FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Seasonable Farm Notes.

Many farmers are unaware that corn may be husked by machinery, and where a large crop is to be handled, will be found a great help. Other helps for smaller growers will be found in some greatly improved husking gloves that are now made. They are a protection against cold, and effective.

In many places, in the Middle and Southern States for instance, a winter pasture is very convenient, if not necessary. Rye is generally sown for this purpose on fields intended for a spring crop, or the crop is left to grow after having been pastured. Three bushels of seed should be sown, and the earlier the better.

Winter oats are coming into favor in Southern States, and are being tested in the Middle States. It furnishes fall and winter pasture, or a heavier crop of grain than spring oats. Two bushels per acre should be sown. The earlier it is sown the better.

Rye is the first crop that can be used in the spring for soiling purposes. Those farmers or dairymen who intend to soil any of their stock, can best begin now by sowing a piece of rye for early green feed. The ground is cleared in time for oats and peas mixed, or fodder corn. To make soiling crops pay they must be richly manured, as much labor is involved in this method of feeding stock, and only heavy crops will pay for the labor.

Forward crops of mangels or beets may be thinned now to help out the fall feed. The more room the leaves have to spread, the riper and more nutritious the roots will be.

The whole flock should now be looked after. Sheep intended for market should be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. Ewes intended to produce early lambs should not be stinted upon stubbles and bare pastures, but should be supplied liberally with all the food they can digest. They may now be coupled with the ram. For market lambs the Merino ewe crossed with a Cotswold ram, is perhaps the best choice, giving large and rapidly growing lambs, which are easily fed and fatted. Experienced breeders have found no difficulty on account of the ram, nevertheless, a moderate sized, compact, heavy bodied ram is preferable to a lanky, rangy animal.

Young stock of all kinds should be prepared for winter. Get them in good condition before the cold weather arrives, or all is lost now that has been gained by the summer's feed. To keep them steadily growing at all seasons is the secret of raising profitable animals.

More improvement is noticable in swine than in any other stock, but unless improvement is kept up by the use of thoroughbred males, the stock will go back. As a primary principle in breeding, it may be said that a half-bred or grade male should never be used to produce stock. For a sow that produces ten young at once, it is the very poorest economy to breed her to a poor male; no stock pays better to improve than swine, on account of the rapid increase.

Farmers' Club Questions.

Can hams be kept during hot weather free from insects or taint without the protection of a smokehouse or perfectly dark room?

Sew each ham up in a canvas bag and whitewash it, or rub them in wood ashes, and pack them in barrels, covering them with wood ashes.

Is there an effective preventive of fire blight?

An experienced cultivator states that, when properly performed, root pruning is a preventive of fire blight; for medium sized trees he cuts about two feet off, and goes deep enough to sever the principal roots. If cut too far from the base of the trunk the pruning will not check the disease. Early spring is the best time

Everybody knows that old pork barrels should be thoroughly cleaned before being used for new pork; but how can it be done, that is the question?

A lye composed of strong wood ashes and water applied with a stiff broom is all that is required. The lye takes hold of the greasy particles, and will, with a vigorous scouring, leave the barrels sweet and clean. Thoroughly rinse in cold water to remove the ashes. Wash again with boiling water, then rinse once more with cold water, and the barrels will be ready for use.

What recipe makes the best whitewash for outside work?

A whitewash that serves nearly as well as oil paint on wood, brick and stone is made by the following recipe, which has been advised lately in several agricultural journals: Slack one peck of new lime with boiling water, cover during the process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid and add a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water, one and one-half pounds of rice paste and half a pound of finely ground whiting. Add two and one-half gallons of hot water; stir well and apply quite hot; half a pound of glue, dissolved and stirred in, will be a great improvement; mix well together, and let stand for several days.

Dried Tomatoes.

Housekeepers in the country, who have many tomatoes and few cans, can easily preserve a large quantity of this very easily raised fruit by drying it. This method requires little outlay, and comparatively little trouble. Scald and peel the tomatoes, as for canning. Boil them slowly in a porcelain kettle or store jar until the original quantity is reduced one-half. Then season them in the proportion of a teaspoonful of salt and half a cupful sugar to a gallon of stewed tomatoes. Spread on the plates and dry quickly, without scorching. As the moisture dries away and the stewed fruit takes shape, scrape it up so that both sides may dry, and let the contents of several plates, heaped up lightly, stand in bright sunshine a little while before putting away. Store in bags and keep dry.

When wanted for use, put a small quantity soaking in considerable water several hours, or over night. Stew in the same water long and slowly—three or four hours—keeping boiling water at hand to add if it grows thick, and so is in danger of burning. It should be quite thin when done, and may be thickened with bread crumbs, and seasoned with a little sugar, salt, and butter—of course tomatoes should not be made sweet.

A Plea for the Crow.

The crow is quite as fond of bugs and worms and little field mice and young snakes as he is of the farmer's corn. He is a good policeman about the farmhouse and drives away the hawk, who can do twice the amount of mischief he is guilty of. He hunts the grassfields and pulls out the caterpillars and all manner of pests, and probably saves many other crops, if he is hard on the corn. A gentleman had a tame crow who trotted out after him as he went out to wage his annual war on the squash bugs. His sable attendant put his head on one side and watched him for a few minutes, as if to see how he did it. Comprehending the business at last, he went for those bugs with a will, and cleared the patch in fine style. He took it for a business the remainder of the season, insuring a fine crop.

To Determine the Age of Eggs.

An egg is generally called fresh when it has been laid only one or two days in summer, and two to six days in winter. The shell being porous, the water in the interior evaporates, and leaves a cavity of greater or less extent. The yolk of the egg sinks, too, as may be easily seen by holding it toward a candle or the sun; and, when shaken, a slight shock is felt if the egg is not fresh. To determine the precise age of eggs, dissolve about four ounces of common salt in a quart of pure water, and then immerse the egg. If it is one day old, it will descend to the bottom of the vessel; but if three days, it will float in the liquid. If more than five days old, it will come to the surface and project above in proportion to its increased age.

The Evangelical Union in Scotland is composed of eighty-three churches that do not admit liquor dealers to membership.

Among the Indians.

A Standing Rock letter says: An Indian arrived from the hostile camps with a message from seven of the hostile chiefs. He is known to have left this agency about three weeks ago for the hostile camps. While he does not claim to have been with Sitting Bull, he says he was with another much larger camp, where the lodges and Indians covered all the prairie. He reports these Indians as abundantly supplied with fresh meat, buffalo and antelope being in great abundance. They are also reported to have more arms and ammunition than they know what to do with.

They daily watch the men who are engaged in building the new post on Tongue river, and say at one time they could have destroyed another body of troops as they did the lamented Custer and his band, but they thought they were going home, and for that reason did not care to disturb them. This is supposed to have been General Miles and his regiment when they started back for the Yellowstone

They are anxious to treat for peace, and do not care to fight the soldiers if they are let alone, but if they are not, will fight for years if necessary. The writer says several of the bands refused to be counted, and rations were accordingly withheld from them. One chief who submitted to the count refused to receive his rations, and scattered them on the ground. It is claimed that the count, though not completed, will not show more than half the number of Indians which the agent claimed to have been issuing to.

Though the new supplies have not arrived, full rations of flour, and half rations of sugar, coffee, tobacco and bacon were issued. The correspondent claims the Indians received full as much under this issue as they had formerly received for double the number of lodges. Captain Collins has been detailed to assist Lieutenant Roach in the count of refractory lodges.

Advices received from Fort Pierre, and subsequently confirmed, report that a party of five men were killed by Indians near the Wakpa Sica, on their way to the Black Hills. The massacre took place near the head of the Sica, and it is thought that some of the party must have got away and penetrated the foot hills as far as Crook City, from which place a force of fifty miners came out to open the road to the Missouri. It is reported that these were attacked and surrounded, and held corralled on a hill for a whole day, when a messenger escaped and went to the hills for re-enforcements. Twenty others came out to the assistance of the besieged men, but before being able to co-operate with them they were attacked and overpowered by the Indians, and all massacred. This is the last report, which has not yet been confirmed, but it seems probable, as the Indians have recently appeared in large numbers from the hostile camps in the neighborhood of the Black Hills, and even at the Cheyenne river agency.

The troops having been withdrawn from Fort Pierre, the miners are no longer detained till sufficiently large companies are formed for protection, but proceed to the hills in small parties, and thus fall an easy prey to the savages. General Custer's Remington rifle and a black horse he used to ride at Lincoln have been captured by some Black Hillers from a young warrior killed on the route to the Black Hills.

He'd Suffered Enough.

Capt. Bob Shaftoe concluded to run for Congress. He had been in the wars—he had fought and bled—and his record as a soldier was of the very best. Of course, having consented to run, he had to take the stump. Bob could be eloquent upon occasion, especially when picturing battles scenes; and he indulged rather freely in this style, for he knew more about war than he did about politics. His opponent was a politician, and not a soldier.

One day Bob addressed an assembled multitude in front of a cross-road grocery. He told the story of his hardships in the field eloquently and touchingly. He told how he had led a forlorn hope; how he had been stricken down under the very muzzle of the enemy's battery; and how he had lain two nights and one day suffering where he fell before succor came. And other things he told uequally as thrilling.

When he had concluded, one of the sovereigns approached him with sympathy in every look.

"Cap'n Bob, was all that true you told us?"

"True as gospel, my friend."

"And you railly fit right up to the mouth of the enemy's cannon?"

"Yes."

"And got knocked over?"

"Yes."

"And come nigh dyin?—two whole nights in misery?"

"Yes, my friend, it is all true as I have told you. I was wounded four times after that?"

"Well," said the interrogator, with visible emotion. "I'm blamed if you haint suffered enough for the country. I don't see why we should send you out among them Congress fellows. They're a hard lot. T'other man is younger 'n you, and aint of much account anyway. I say, let him suffer awhile; so I guess I'll vote for him!"

Poisoned by Eating Toadstools.

Mr. Flint, of Louisville, Ky., gathered what he thought was a fine lot of mushrooms, and ordered them cooked for dinner. They were placed on the table at dinner, hot and steaming, Mr. Flint, his sister, and his three children, two boys and one girl, eating of them, Mr. Flint and his daughter eating more heartily than the other members of the family. Not long after dinner all five were taken with violent vomiting and other signs of poisoning, and a physician was summoned, when it was ascertained that the supposed mushrooms were toadstools. The proper remedies and restoratives were used, and in an hour or two all were out of danger. The father and daughter, who ate more freely than the others, were more seriously affected.

When Men are at their Best.

Dr. Beard states that from an analysis of the lives of a thousand representative men in all the great branches of the human family, he made the discovery that the golden decade was between forty and fifty; the brazen between twenty and thirty; the iron between fifty and sixty. The superiority of youth and middle life over old age in original work appears all the greater when we consider the fact that all the positions of honor and prestige—professorships and public stations—are in the hands of the old. Reputation, like money and position, is mainly confined to the old. Men are not widely known until long after they have done the work that gave them their fame. Portraits of great men are delusions; statues are lies! They are taken when men have become famous, which, on the average, is at least twenty-five years after they did the work which gave them their fame. Original work requires enthusiasm. If all the original work done by men under forty-five was annihilated, they would be reduced to barbarism. Men are at their best at that time when enthusiasm and experience are almost evenly balanced. This period, on the average, is from thirty-eight to forty. After this the law is that experience increases, but enthusiasm decreases.

A Painter's Whim.

The house in which Turner, the painter, lived was so dirty and disorderly that it was known as "Turner's den." He was very untidy, and in this dwelling his peculiarity had full sway. The windows were never cleaned, and had in them breaches patched with paper; the door was black and blistered; the iron palisades were rusty for lack of paint. If a would-be visitor knocked or rung, it was long before the summons was replied to by a wizened, meager old man, who would unfasten the chain sufficiently to see who knocked or rung, and the almost invariable answer was: "You can't come in." It was here that he kept for many years the greater part of his store of pictures, shrewdly calculating upon the time when they should be worth thousands of pounds.

The Fearful Little Maid.

She stands within the daisied field,
A little maiden all alone;
And bending down she takes a flower,
And plucks its petals one by one.

"He loves me well; he does not love";
Trembling, weeping, now is she.
"Ah, does he love? or loves he not?
I cannot try! I dare not see!"

Her heart is beating loud and fast,
Her blinding tears are like a pall;
She does not hear the eager step,
She does not see the shadow fall.

The flower is taken from her hand,
Swiftly the petals he removes.
"He loves—loves not—he loves—loves not.
See, darling!—'tis the last—he loves!"

A SPECIAL CONSTABLE.

Two women, sisters, kept the toll-bar at a village in Yorkshire. It stood apart from the village, and they often felt uneasy at night, being lone women.

One day they received a considerable sum of money, bequeathed them by a relation, and that set the simple souls all in a flutter.

They had a friend in the village, the blacksmith's wife; so they went and told her their fears. She admitted that theirs was a lonesome place, and she would not live there, for one, without a man. Her discourse sent them home downright miserable.

The blacksmith's wife told her husband all about it when he came in for his dinner.

"The fools!" said he; "how is anybody to know they have got brass in the house?"

"Well," said the wife, "they made no secret about it to me; you need not go for to tell it to all the town—poor souls!"

"Not I," said the man; "but they will publish it, never fear; leave women folks alone for making their own trouble with their tongues."

There the subject dropped, as man and wife have things to talk about besides their neighbors.

The old women at the toll-bar, what with their own fears and their Job's comforter, began to shiver with apprehension as night came on. However, at sunset the carrier passed through the gate, and at the sight of his friendly face they brightened up. They told him their care, and begged him to sleep in the house that night. "Why, how can I?" said he. "I am due at ——; but I will leave you my dog." The dog was a powerful mastiff.

The women looked at each other expressively. "He won't hurt us, will he?" sighed one of them, faintly. "Not he," said the carrier, cheerfully. Then he called the dog into the house, and told them to lock the door, and went away whistl ng.

The women were left contemplating the dog with that tender interest apprehension is sure to excite. At first he seemed staggered at this off-hand proceeding of his master; it confused him, then he snuffed at the door; then, as the wheels retreated, he began to see plainly that he was an abandoned dog; he delivered a fearful howl and flew at the door, scratching and barking furiously.

The old women fled the apartment, and were next seen at an upper window screaming to the carrier: "Come back! come back, John! He is tearing the house down!"

"Drat the varmint!" said John, and came back. On the road he thought what was best to be done. The good natured fellow took his greatcoat out of the cart and laid it down on the floor. The mastiff instantly laid himself curl.

"Now," said John, sternly, "let us have no more nonsense; you take charge of that till I come back, and don't ye let nobody steal that there, nor yet t' wives' brass. There now," said he kindly to the women, "I shall be back this way breakfast time, and he won't budge till then."

"And he won't hurt us, John?"

"Lord, no! Bless your heart, he is as sensible as any Christian; only, Lord sake, woman! don't ye go to take the coat from him, or you'll be wanting a new gown yourself, and maybe a petticoat and all."

He retired, and the old women kept at a respectful distance from their protector. He never molested them; and, indeed, when they spoke cajolingly to him he even wagged his tail in a dubious way; but still, as they moved about, he squinted at them out of his bloodshot eye in a way that checked all desire on their part to try on the carrier's coat. Thus protected, they went to bed earlier than usual; they did not undress; they were too much afraid of everything, especially their protector. The night wore on, and presently their sharpened senses let them know that the dog was getting restless; he sniffed and then he growled, and then he got up and pattered about, muttering to himself. Straightway with furniture they barricaded the door through which their protector must pass to devour them.

But, by-and-bye, listening acutely, they heard a scraping and a grating outside the window of the room where the dog was, and he continued growling low. This was enough; they slipped out at the back door, and left their money to save their lives; they got into the village. It was pitch dark, and all the houses black but two; one was the public house, casting a triangular gleam across the road a long way off, and the other was the blacksmith's house. Here was a piece of fortune for the terrified women. They burst into their friend's house. "Oh! Jane, the thieves have come!" and they told her in a few words all that had happened.

"Nay, Jane, we heard the scraping outside the window. Oh, woman, call your man, and let him go with us."

"My man—he is not here."

"Where is he then?"

"I suppose he is where other working women's husband's are, at the public house," she said, rather bitterly, for she had her experience.

The old women wanted to go to the public house for him; but the blacksmith's wife was a courageous woman, and, besides, she thought it was most likely a false alarm. "Nay, nay," said she, "last time I went in for him there I got a fine affront. "I'll come with you," said she. "I'll take the poker, and we have got our tongues to raise the town with, I suppose." So they marched to the toll-bar. When they got near it, they saw something that staggered this heroine. There was actually a man half in and half out of the window. This brought the blacksmith's wife to a standstill, and the timid pair implored her to go back to the village. "Nay," said see, "what for? I see but one—and—hark!" it is my belief that the dog is holding of him." However, she thought it safest to be on the same side with the dog, lest the man might turn on her. She made her way into the kitchen, followed by the other two, and there a sight met her eyes that changed all her feelings, both toward the robber and toward each other. The great mastiff had pinned a man by the throat, and was pulling at him, to draw him through the window, with fierce but muffled snarls. The man's weight alone prevented it.

The window was like a picture frame, and in that frame there glared, with lolling tongue and starting eyes, the white face of the village blacksmith, their courageous friend's villainous husband. She uttered an appalling scream and flew upon the dog and choked him with her two hands. He held, and growled, and tore until he was all but throttled himself, then he let go and the man fell. But what struck the ground outside, like a lump of lead, was, in truth, a lump of clay; the man was quite dead, and fearfully torn about the throat. So did a comedy end in an appalling and most piteous tragedy; not that the scoundrel himself deserved any pity, but his poor, brave, honest wife, to whom he had not dared confide the villainy he had meditated.

The outlines of this true story were in several journals. I have put the disjointed particulars together as well as I could. I have tried hard to learn the name of the village, and what became of this poor widow, but have failed hitherto. Should these lines meet the eye of any one who can tell me, I hope he will, and without delay.

The Fatal Prize Fight.

In the following article the *Christian Alliance* is the spokesman for the greater part of the nation: At a prize fight, near Philadelphia, one of the pugilists died on the field. When the master of ceremonies called "time" there was one who did not respond for the simple reason that he had done with "time" and was passing over the solemn river. The next scene was that of carrying the body home to the father. And what a body it was! The face that had once been a sweet child's face, that had cheered the father and mother, that had even in a humble home been the home's light, lay now without semblance of the human form divine. It had been pounded into a formless mass.

Than that prize fight nothing could be more humiliating it would seem to the whole length and breadth of the land. The poor little fellow who died in the contest was so humble in property that when he put up ten dollars that he would win he put up all the property he had in the world. Thus he showed the condition of a simple idler, of a man willingly poor. Had he staked what common sense or nobleness he possessed, the showing would have been smaller still. To hail such a hero came a crowd of devils from all the purlieus of vice. These howled around the ropes, and the harder the blows the more exquisite their delight. The presence of these rendered the scene more infernal. In the distance appeared a few policemen representing the United States and Christianity and the centennial year and having uttered a childish shout, ran, back to a place of safety. This cast a blush of shame over the affair, recalling as it did the weakness of the great republic in dealing with criminals.

There has been no event for a long while in which might be found so many painful and sickening particulars. Such an exhibition could not occur among savages, for in those tribes blows pass only between angry enemies, not between friends; such a spectacle never occurred at the old Roman amphitheaters, for there the pugilists fought under compulsion.

It would at first thought seem that a law should be passed making such sport punishable in a most severe manner, and including in the penalty all who even acted as spectators; but this longing for a law is only the result of a simple-mindedness that forgets how powerless our nation is to enforce what criminal law it has already placed on its statute books. Any one who marks the utter weakness of the State as to swindlers, thieves, and murderers, will find his desire for a stringent law against fighting very much weakened. The daily press views a legal remedy as hopeless and in the case under notice has been compelled to find a little satisfaction in the fact that one of the brutal men died, and in the wish that the other had done likewise.

A Byway to Health.

Let it be remembered that the best cookery of the best viands in the world is comparatively thrown away, in its health giving and nourishing qualities, if the food be swallowed hastily and in lumps. From the æsthetical side of the question, too, a grave mistake is this haste and imperfect mastication. If to eat be a necessity, and if the satisfaction of this necessity be pleasant, as nature intends it to be; if a sensitive palate be given us to embrace our pleasure, and to enable us to enjoy the goods the gods provide—why, in the name of all that is rational, should there be anything grosser in enjoying the fine flavor of a well cooked dish than in enjoying the scent of a full blown rose, particularly when the former in some shape is a necessity, while the latter is merely a luxury. Therefore, philosophically, it is a grave error and an ungrateful deed to swallow well cooked, palatable food as much a pace as prevents your getting the full amount of pleasure out of the act of eating and which renders you indifferent to your cook's skill.

There are some who condemn epicurism as something horrible and as likely to lead to murder, petit larceny and other objectionable crimes; but they often confound refinement and discrimination in feeding with gluttony, and, in their desire to avoid this and set a high example of indifference to the flesh, adopt a scornful disregard of what and how they eat and drink, and, pretending to be above such mundane considerations, bring themselves to a chronic state of ill health, which it takes years of strict regimen to recover from. No; you must finger over the taste of your food as you finger over the swell of a flower. Nature demands of you this concession to health, and there can be nothing more sinful in indulging the sense of taste than the sense of smell. Having swallowed your dinner in lumps, the usual custom is to endeavor to counteract the discomfort produced by washing it down, and rendering it soluble by huge draughts of fluid. This is merely adding insult to the injury you have done your stomach, and is resented accordingly. Copious draughts are just as injurious as large, quickly devoured mouthfuls, and drink should be taken as cautiously and slowly as food. Thirst is really more effectually assuaged by swallowing slowly a moderate quantity than by taking a large one at a gulp, and a little thus goes further than much. The best check upon immoderate draughts is never to drink out of too large a tumbler. Taking it in moderation, the fluid assists in dissolving the solids, instead of setting them floating, and sluicing them all before it, as is inevitably the case when a so-called hearty draught is taken.

Effect of Tea on the Skin.

If you drop a few drops of strong tea upon a piece of iron, a knife blade, for instance, the tannate of iron is formed, which is black. If you mix with iron filings or pulverized iron, you can make a fair article of ink. If you mix it with fresh human blood it forms with the iron of the blood the tannate of iron. Take human skin and let it soak for a time in strong tea, and it will become leather. Now, when we remember that the liquids which enter the stomach are rapidly absorbed by the veins and absorbents of the stomach, and enter into the circulation and are thrown out in the system by the skin, respiration and kidneys, it is probable that a drink so common as tea, and so abundantly used, will have some effect. Can it be possible that tannin, introduced with so much liquid producing perspiration, will have no effect upon the skin? Look at the tea drinkers of Russia, the Chinese, and the old women of America, who have so long continued the habit of drinking strong tea. Are they not dark colored and leather skinned? When young they were fair complexioned.

How he Changed his Subject.

A new minister who arrived in one of the circuits of Illinois, the other Sunday, announced as the subject of his first discourse: "Woman, her history and sphere."

"Eve was a most beautiful woman," he proceeded, "and doubtless as tender and helpful to her husband as any of the good wives of to-day."

"Yes," called out a grizzly backwoodsman, getting up and going out, "we all know how she helped him 'bout the fall work!"

The preacher immediately dropped the subject of "woman and her sphere," but being an Englishman, was enabled to proceed with one much more adapted to the locality, namely: "Agar in the wilderness."

What Rum Does.

Among the prisoners who are periodically arrested and brought into a New York court is a woman named Catharine Leonard, whose passion for whisky is unappeasable. She frequently appeared in court with a small, emaciated baby, which was destitute of anything that could be called clothing. Her husband was sober and industrious, and was her exact antipodes. A few days ago she was arrested on the usual charge, and was committed for five days. She was released, but immediately followed her usual course. While walking through the street her baby, after a year's sickness and ill treatment on her part, died in her arms, and was thus delivered from much prospective suffering.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The Democratic State convention reassembled at Saratoga to nominate a candidate for governor, left vacant by the declination of Horatio Seymour. Lucius Robinson, present controller of the State, was nominated on the first ballot, and the nomination was thereupon made unanimous. Hon. John Kelly insisted upon his name being withdrawn from the electoral ticket, that honor might be conferred upon Horatio Seymour, which was done..... Lucius Robinson, the candidate of the New York Democracy for governor, was born in Greene county, in that State, in 1810, and on arriving at maturity, pursued the profession of law successfully. After serving as district attorney of his native county for a number of years, he was appointed commissioner of chancery of New York city, holding the office from 1843 to 1846. Mr. Robinson distinguished himself as a member of the Assembly in 1859 and 1873. In 1861 he was nominated for controller by the Union-Democratic-Republican party, and was elected by the unparalleled majority of 109,000. He was renominated and elected for a second term in 1863 by the Union-Republican party. In 1865 he was nominated for a third term by the Democrats, but was defeated. In 1875 he was again elected controller on the Democratic ticket.

Nominations to Congress: New Jersey, second district, Dr. J. Howard Pugh, Rep.; Pennsylvania, twelfth, Hendrick B. Wright, Dem.; New York, twenty-seventh, Eldridge G. Lapham, Rep.; Massachusetts, ninth, W. W. Rice, Rep.; seventh, Benj. F. Butler, Rep..... The Republicans of Delaware, in convention at Dover, nominated Presidential electors and adopted a platform reciting the claims of the dominant party for continuance in power, and point with pride to the recent indorsements in Vermont and Maine; demand that all sectarianism shall be abolished from public schools; declare that the Democrats are actuated by party desires rather than the true interests of the country..... The Maryland Democratic convention to nominate Presidential electors adopted a platform favoring specie payments; praising the last House for its efforts toward retrenchment; opposes sectarian interference with public schools; and denounces Federal interposition with elections..... The New York police have been vigorously raiding the wealthy gambling saloons of late..... An insurrectionary movement is brewing in the Basque province of Spain..... The island of Messina, off Italy, has been shaken by an earthquake, and considerable damage done to buildings in the town of Reggio..... The Hollandise government suppressed a fair at Amsterdam, whereupon the inhabitants became so riotous as to necessitate action by the military. One of the rioters was killed and fourteen wounded..... The principal European powers have suggested a cessation of the Turco-Servian war, and the Porte promises to consider the situation..... The report is current in Alexandria that the war between Egypt and Abyssinia is to be renewed, the peace negotiations having failed..... Yellow fever is on the increase in Savannah..... The horse Petrarch won the famous English St. Leger stakes over nine competitors, beating the favorites.

The international rifle match between the teams of Ireland, Scotland, Canada, Australia and the United States was shot at Creedmoor, near New York city. By the terms of the match, the teams, of eight men each, were to shoot at eight hundred, nine hundred and one thousand yards range; the same to be repeated each day; the team scoring the highest aggregate for the two days to take the championship trophy. At the conclusion of the eight hundred yard shooting, the Americans had scored 550 points out of a possible six hundred; the Scotch and Irish each 535; the Australians 531, and the Canadians 521. At the nine hundred yard trial the Scotch scored 528, the Irish and Australians each 524, the Americans 518, and the Canadians 476. The score of the one thousand-yard range showed that the Scotch counted 523, the Irishmen making the same, the Americans 509, the Australians 490, and the Canadians 493. The total score for the day stood: Scotch, 1,586; Irish, 1,582; American, 1,577; Australian, 1,545; Canadian, 1,490. The finest individual shooting was by Johnson, of the Irish team; he making fifteen consecutive bull's-eyes at eight hundred yards, and counting a full score of seventy-five. At the one thousand-yard range, Mitchell, of the Scotchmen, secured seventy-three out of a possible seventy-five, with fourteen bull's-eyes and an "inner." The shooting at the eight hundred-yard range on the second day resulted in the Scot and Americans tieing at 525, the Australians making 522, the Irish, 502, and the Canadians 492. On the nine hundred-yard range the Americans did better shooting than the other teams and scored 515, the Australians 494, Irish 485, Scotch 462, and the Canadians 465. The enthusiasm in the crowd of visitors manifested itself when it was announced that the Americans led the total score by forty-four points over the Scotch, who led the Irish but four points who in turn led the Australians by eight; the Canadians being practically out of the match. The shooting at the one thousand-yard range was carried on under the most intense excitement, the crowd bursting into cheers of approbation as their respective champions made "bulls." The score showed that the Irish had made the fine score of 535; the Americans 509, Australians 501, Scotch 489, and the Canadians 476; making the aggregate day's shooting: Americans, 1,549; Irish, 1,522; Scotch, 1,476; Australians, 1,517; Canadians, 1,433. Aggregate for the two days: Americans, 3,126; Irish, 3,104; Scotch and Australians tieing at 3,062; Canadians, 2,923—thus giving the Americans the championship, with the Irish second place. At the one thousand-yard range Mr. Millner, of the Irish team made a full score of seventy-five, with fifteen consecutive bull's-eyes—an event never equaled in match or target practice. The American team consisted of Ransom Rathbone, H. A. Gildersleeve, John Bodine, W. B. Farwell, L. Weber, I. L. Allen, T. S. Dakin and Henry Fulton.

The funeral of ex-Gov. Henry A. Wise was attended in Richmond, Va., by an immense concourse of people of all nationalities, as well as military and civic societies..... Advices from Natal, South America, are to the effect that the natives are defeating the Boers at all points, and that the president of the Transvaal republic has been requested to ask England to accept the country as a province in order that the people may be protected..... While Daniel Bourne, a dissipated butcher, of New York city, was beating his wife, his sister-in-law, Mrs. Seabourgh, interfered to protect the woman, when Danie picked up a stick of wood and beat Mrs. Seabourgh about the head until she died. He was secured..... Congressional nominations: Connecticut, first district, Joseph R. Hawley, Rep.; Tennessee, eighth, J. P. C. Atkins, Dem.; first, L. McFarland, Dem..... Two masked men boarded the express car on the Utah Central railroad a few miles west of Salt Lake City, and binding the Wells Fargo & Co.'s messenger, took $15,000 from the safe and escaped..... A man died in a New York hospital in terrible agony from hydrophobia, having been bitten by a pet spitz dog a few weeks previous..... By a collision on the Lehigh road, near White Haven, Pa., three locomotives and fourteen cars were wrecked. The train hands saved themselves by jumping.

The Rhode Island bleachery and dye works at Providence were destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $160,000..... An elevator loaded with goods, under the charge of three men, in a St. Louis shoe store, broke and fell four stories, instantly killing one man and seriously injuring the others..... Terrific hurricanes have visited many of the West India islands, doing much damage..... Boston's "Old South" church has been sold for $400,000, to be used as a historical museum..... The report of the cotton crop for the year just passed shows there were 4,669,288 bales raised in this country, of which 3,252,994 bales were exported, 1,356,598 were used in manufactures in this country, of which the North ern mills took 1,211,598 bales and the Southern mills 145,000..... Congressional nominations: New York, twenty-second district, Geo. W. Smith, Dem.; Ohio, sixth, E. B. Hall, Greenback; Alabama, fourth, James T. Rapier (col.), Rep..... Gen. Terry's command has broken up and all the troops are on their way home with the exception of two regiments, which will winter at the mouth of Tongue river.

The Turkish government ordered a ten days' armistice to talk over matters relating to the troubles in her colonies..... Gen. Crook's command has had an engagement with the Indians. A large village was surprised by Col. Mills, with a detachment of one hundred and fifty men, and entirely destroyed. Custer's Little Big Horn guidon was recaptured, with valuable stores of robes, ponies and plunder. It was a complete Indian defeat, many braves and squaws being killed and captured and the balance of the band scattered. The troops met with considerable loss, a number being killed or wounded. Lieut. Von Leutwitz was shot in the knee and suffers amputation of the leg. The hungry and wayworn troops are to be supplied with food from the Black Hills, where a council of war is to be held as to further operations. Gen. Sherman will preside at the council..... New York city sent ten physicians, a cargo of ice, and a cargo of tar acids to Savannah..... Henry Smith, from St. Louis, and one companion and a pack train, left Yuma for Los Angelos, and wandered four days on the Colorado desert without water. Smith opened veins of his arm and drank the blood, which clotted in his throat. He then cut his windpipe to remove it and died a few hours after. His companion reached the station in the last stage of exhaustion..... The equinoctial gale which extended along the Atlantic coast and for some distance into the interior was very severe and did much damage..... On the nineteenth of September the Jews throughout the world inaugurated the New Year, 5637, with great solemnity..... The typographical union of Philadelphia has agreed to a reduction of ten per cent., to take effect on and after October 2. This applies to book as well as to newspaper work..... A dispatch from Madrid says William M. Tweed and William Hunt, who was arrested with him, were embarked at Corunna for Cuba as prisoners on the twenty-first of September..... Beef is now sent from the United States to England on the steamers in houses prepared for the purpose and packed with ice. The cattle are slaughtered in Jersey City the day the steamer sails.

The number of grand lodges of Odd Fellows in the United States, as shown by the last report, is forty-eight; subordinate lodges, 6 395; grand encampments, thirty-nine; subordinate encampments, 1,756; lodge initiations, 50,043; lodge members, 454,089; encampment members, 87,450; total relief, $1,098,868.90; total revenue, $4,714,241.70. The report of the grand secretary shows the total amount expended for relief, for the period embracing the years 1830 to December 31, 1875, to be $22,273,386.63, and the total receipts for the same time, $60,035,926 52..... The official returns of the State election in Maine give a total vote of 136,490—Connor, 75,710; Talbot, 60,251; scattering, 529. Connor's majority over Talbot is 15,459. This is the largest vote ever polled in the State by about five thousand. One hundred and twenty Republican representatives and twenty-nine Democrats are elected..... Several bands of Sioux have surrendered at the military stations, and the Indians say they are tired of fighting..... At the Hot Springs, Va., a young married couple arrived from Cincinnati, the husband suffering from disease of the heart. After remaining two days the husband died suddenly. His wife became a maniac on the spot. Neither husband nor wife were more than twenty-two years of age..... The steamer Canadian, from Montreal for England, grounded on the coast of Ireland and is a total loss. No lives were lost..... During the late gale many vessels were wrecked on the Atlantic and gulf coasts.

An Opium Eater Reformed.

Mr. Peter Bants, a ship joiner, fifty-one years of age, living in Brooklyn, N. Y., received a compound fracture of the leg July 3d, 1860. The leg is an inch and a quarter short. The day of the injury he took one ounce of elixir of opium to stop the intense pain. He gradually increased the dose till he took three ounces a day. After the leg was well he continued it for about three years and a half, when he commenced taking sulphate of morphine, twenty-six grains a day, one hundred and eighty grains a week, or six hundred grains a month. Has taken twenty grains at a dose, and frequently thirty a day. Eight years ago he attempted to reform, and stopped its use, which made him so delirious that his physicians and friends feared he would die if he continued to do without it. He then renewed the habit, with occasional seasons of partial reformation, which were uniformly followed by great distress, delirium, and such dangerous indications that he soon relapsed into his old habit. When the special religious services were held at the Hippodrome, in New York, last March, he attended, and went into the inquiry-room, where he was urged to discontinue the habit and become a Christian. Was made the subject of prayer, and great solicitude was manifested in his behalf by Mr. Moody and others. On the thirteenth of March he took the last dose, and was taken to a place away from his family, where he could be properly cared for, and seen by those who had become so deeply interested in his welfare. From Monday, the thirteenth, till Wednesday, he was comfortable, the following three days he was delirious, more or less, and felt very chilly, and had other symptoms indicating nervous prostration. After that he improved, and went home in three weeks. He has gained in flesh and strength, and has improved in every respect. During sixteen years he has spent $2,800 for opium. He has now lived without it nearly six months, and has no desire to take it again; and wishes it to be known that he believes he has been saved through the agency of divine grace. The case illustrates the tolerance which the system may acquire for this drug. One grain of morphine is equal to eight grains of opium. Twenty-five drops of elixir of opium is equal to one grain of opium. Four grains of opium has produced death. It is remarkable, and worthy of notice, as it may induce those who are addicted to the habit to reform.

A Soldier of Fortune.

A Scotch soldier of fortune, Henry Islop McIvar, a native of Edinburgh, is serving with the Servians. He has fought in four continents in twenty years, almost always on the side of the smallest numbers. He volunteered during the Indian mutiny and gained a medal; fought under Garibaldi in 1859, under Lee in 1861, for the Mexicans at the close of the civil war, with a little Indian skirmishing in Texas; served in the Argentine republic, where he became a colonel; was in the Cretan rebellion; served in Greece against the brigands; got captured while filibustering in Cuba, but escaped; went to Egypt where he had a cavalry command; came back to fight under Faidherbe against the Germans, and next turned up in Paris as a Communard; last of all, went to the Herzegovina as correspondent for the *Hour*, and volunteered as a leader of Servian irregulars.

A Noted Family.

Israel Washburn, who died in Livermore, Me., in the ninety-second year of his age, was born in Raynham, Mass., November 18, 1783. In 1812 he married Martha Benjamin, of Livermore, eleven children being born of the union. Of these the following nine still survive: Ex-Governor Washburn, of Portland; Minister Washburn, of Paris; Cadwalader C. Washburn, ex-governor of Wisconsin; Charles Washburn, late minister to Paraguay; William D. Washburn, of Minnesota; Algernon S. Washburn, of Hallowell; Captain Samuel B. Washburn, of Livermore; Mrs. Martha Stephenson, of Galena, and Mrs. Caroline A. Holmes, of Minneapolis.

Presence of Mind.

At a fire in a provincial town the goods in the burning shop had to be cast into the street, and as a matter of course, the night being dark, the articles were disappearing rapidly. A policeman, observing a man in the act of picking up a fine cheese, made his way through the crowd and stationed himself behind so as to prevent any escape. The man rose with the cheese in his hands and was preparing to decamp, but on beholding the policeman he suddenly changed his mind, and placed the cheese in the policeman's arms, remarking, as did so: "There, you had better take care of that, or some one will be walking off with it."

It was the wife of a ragged bummer who said, at midnight: "It is never too late to mend."

They Are Giants.

There is now on exhibition perhaps the most remarkable couple in the world—a man and woman who are giants in stature. They are Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Bates, whose home is now in Seville, Medina county, Ohio. They are each seven feet eleven and one-half inches in height, the husband weighing 478 pounds, while the wife weighs 413 pounds. The common sized visitor, when placed between them, feels very much as Gulliver must have felt when he fell among the giants.

Mr., or Capt. Bates, as he is called, is a finely proportioned man, of ruddy, healthy looking complexion, straight and military looking in his regimentals. His immense stature is not so noticeable as that of his wife