#### Farm Notes.

It is more profiable to buy old Western corn for feeding than to grind home-grown while in its soft

The culture of Indian corn is increasing in Australia. It is said that 15 cents per bushel covers the cost of cultivation and harvesting.

Soft-shell eggs are caused by a deficiency of lime. O, ster shells are composed of carbonate of lime, and serves as "grit" in grinding the food as well as for material for forming the

A Montreal dealer ships tomstoes to England, where they bring good prices. The taste for tomatoes has been acquired, but the English climate will always be too cold for them to ripen.

Spent hops, if properly dried, are said to be an excellent and healthy substitute for feather downs in bedding. They have been used for that purpose many years.

Frequently the British farmer expends in a single year as much in making a crop as would buy an equal number of acres in the cultivated and older portions of this country.

A large fowl will make more meat than a small one, but requires a longer period in which to mature. Early maturity in hens is of more importance than size or weight of carcaes.

Fowls need grayel, oyster shell; and some green food. When in confinement these substances should not be overlooked. A head of cabbage or an onion or two will always be highly relished.

The Richmond, Va., Southern Planter says: "There is no mean, no procrustean, standard that can be declared off-hand applicable to a special soil. Strictly speaking, each particular case demands a new analysis. One field may produce a forage five it mes more nutritive than another."

A new white potato called Duke of Albany is becoming very popular in England. It is a sort of the Beauty of Hebron. Most of our American potatoes do well if taken to England, but the rule does not work both ways, as American farmers who have planted imported seed have found to their

Mr. J. J. H. Gregory, of Marblebead, Mass., carefully collected the castings of worms daily for one season over a given area, and they measured nearly a quart to the square foot or enough to raise the surface of the land half an inch. He also by experiment tain six tons of worms.

Wegetables, like grain, seem to pass through a sweating process when placed in a heap, which guides those storing them in large quantities to be careful of the temperature of the cellars and storehouses in which they are kept. They need not only a temperature suitable, but also more or

less ventilation in the heap. Goats' milk is sold in London at thirty-seven to fifty cents per quart. It is preferred by many for the food of very young children. English and Welsh cottagers find the keeping of goats for their milk a profitable business at the prices paid. The yield is generally very small; but a goat picks its own living with less expense to its owner than any other animal.

Australia has 80,000,000 sheep, against 36,000,000 in this country. The wool yield of Australian sheep has been very light; but the improvements made by importing American breeding steck are rapidly bringing it up. Some fine-wool breeders' have shipped rams to Australia at \$100 to \$500 per head, and the crosses from these fully double the original woolelip per sheep.

Cottonseed oil is said to be superior for many cooking purposes. It does not scorch so readily as other oils, and if properly refined gives an excellent flavor to what is cooked with it. People have been using more cottonseed oil than they knew, much of it being palmed off as olive oil. Now that its merits are better understood, it can afford to pass under its true colors. Let those who desire to consume of have their opportunity.

The New Hampshire Mirror and Farmer recommends that fine salt be sifted over cattle from head to tail about this time, and again later in the season, as a remedy against lice. About a pint to each animal is sufficient. A correspondent who tried the remedy selected a few animals for experiment with the salt, and omitted its use on others, and the result was that those that were so salted were free of lice,

while those not so treated were lousy G. H. Danley writes to the Indiana Farmer: I have a heifer that is four years old, with her second calf, that I and looked curiously at me with red, consider is hard to beat. The following is the result of seven days' milk- their weak lids. The little girl whising-from May 18th to 19th: Number of pounds of milk given, 470-an average of 67 pounds per day; most given in one day, 70 pounds. From the 470 of milk we made 18} pounds of but- not so much afraid of me. ter. She is a grade short-horn. I would like to know if there is any in her quaint way. estter record-taking into considera- I looked at her small, childish figtion her age-than this, of any breed . | ur and guessed, "10?"

## PRAISE-GOD-BAREBONES.

and my cousin Wildair met And to sed a pot together: Burnt sack it was that Mollie brewed, For it was nipping weather.
'Fore George! To see Diox buss the weach Set all the ion folk laughing ! " ... They dubbed him pearl of cavallers At alsing and at quam ser old

'Odd-fish !" siys Dick, the sack is rare, And rarely burnt, ta r Molly; Twould cure the sour st Crop-ear yet "Of Pious Melancholy," Egad !" says I, "here cometh one Hath been at's prayers but lately." -South, Master Praise-God-Burebones step-

Along the streets sedstely. Dick Wildair, with a swashing bow And tone 1 of his Toledo Gave Merry X mas to the rogue And bade him say his C e lo. Next crush a cup to the Kin 's health

And eke to pretty Molly-'Iwill cure your Sai stiiness," says Dick, Of Pious Melancholy." Then Master Barebones stopped and frowned, My heart stood still a minute, Thinks I both Dick and I will hang, Or else the devil's in it!

for me I care not for old Noll Nor all the Rump together; Yet, fiithd 'tis best to be all ve In pleasant X mas weather, His worship, Barebones, grimly smiled, "I love not blows nor brawling: Yet will I give thee, loo!, a pledge!" And, zooks! he sent Dick sprawling! When Moll and I helped Wildair up, No longer trim and joily-

## A Daughter of the Gods.

"Feel'st not, Sir Dick," says saucy Moll

"A Pious Melancholy ?"

The first time I saw her-and I never saw her but twice-there was nothing visible but a slat sun-bonnet and a pair of red angular elbows keeping time to a monotonous chant:

Marry and Marthy served the Lawd, Marry and Marthy serve ! tha Lawd, Ma-ry and Marthy served tha Lawd, And I kin serve Him tew."

This was followed by a vigorous rubbing, the slat sun-bonnet flapping and the elbows flying on a home-made rickety pine wash-board-for she was washing, standing on a bench and leaning over so far into the hot, steaming water that there was danger of her losing her balance and drowning. The sound of the rubbing and splashing and her own voice had prevented her hearing my approach, and she jumped like a frightened partridge and looked at me with a frightened stare when I addressed her.

"Don't be alarmed, little one," I said, "I have only lost my way, and stopped to ask you where the hotel

She wrung the water out of her lean, red, hands, pushed back her sun-bonnet and stepped off the bench. "Dew you live at the tavern ?" she

asked, putting her brown head over imprisoned it. on one shoulder like a bird, and look-

"Yes! What a shame to let such a child as you wash; you ought to be playing with dolls," I remarked, indignantly.

She looked at me covertly from under the lashes of her soft, shy eyes as if wondering if I would do her a harm, drew her small form up proudly and pointed to the nountain.

"Keep rite on up; tha's yoh place; go wha the road turns, and yew'll site the tavern." She buried her head in the tub and

resumed her chanting: "Ma-ry and Marthy served the Lawd." When I was half up the mountain

side I turned and saw her standing bareheaded in the sun, looking after me, but she was gone like a squirrel when she saw me watching her.

The next time I saw her was when I was looking for a particular species of beetle-I am fond of bugs and worms and, being caught in a storm, sought shelter in the first cabin, which was hers! She did not open the door until I had knocked and pounded a number of times.

"An' it's yew," was her laconic greeting, as she swung the old boards that served for a door and reluctantly ad nitted me.

There was a fire on a stone hearth; there was a very old man asleep in a chair, and a great brindled cat, with green eyes, arched itself at his side. The room was a clean, bright, warm place, that was more picturesque than anything I had seen in the dreary place called the Pocket country, which lies between Kentucky and Virginia, and where fate had cast me for a few lonely weeks. I looked every moment for some woman to make her appearance; yet it would be hard to tell where she would c me from, unless she had been in the loft above. There was a curtain hung across a small division of the cabin, but it concealed nothing.

"Do you keep house here alone?" "With feyther and gran'feyther," said the child, "an-an-Keedsie."

"Oh, your brother?" She nedded her answer; I sat on the bench and dried myself in the firelight; the old man roused himself ferret-like eyes, that had no lashes to pered to him and he went to sleep

"How old are you ?" I asked, when

"What do you think ?" she asked.

She laughad a little and shook her small head. I remarked the sharp curved chin

and ventured "15 ?" "Try agen." She drew back her sun-burned hair

and looked full into mine with her bright, restless eye. "Seventeen?"-for I caught the glimpse of a woman's nature in their clear depths.

Moh all out." She sighed as she spoke. "I believe you are fifty," I said

sharply, there was such a change in each movement of the little woman. "I' ime twenty," she replied in her childish voice.

I tnink if she had said one hundred I would not have been surprised; she was so wierdly quaint and old. As we were sitting silent, she watching every movement I made, there was a great clattering at the door, and she flew, with that swift motion of hers, to open it. There was a loud, angry voice, which she at once answered in her soft tones, and then a man stumbled into the room, and without noticing me threw himself on the low little bed and snored instantly-an ugly, unkempt, drunken man, shabbily garbed and forbidding-look-

so's he cannot de a stroke of work. Poh feyther." Brodas

"And the old man?" I queried, pointing to the slunibering figure in the chair.

"Gran'feyther, He's a comfort toh me mostly; he hasn't the agoo yoh

"Do you take care of these"-these dreadful people I had nearly said, but checked myself-" your father and grandfather?"

" Yes, an' Kedsle! Wait, till yoh see Kedsie!"

The first happy look I had seen came into her eyes. She was listening -a step was at the door, which opened, and a young, fresh, fair-looking man came softly in. He was rather neatly dressed, but one look at his long, smooth chin and open mouth, told the story-he was wistless.

But the girl's face brighted into a sunny smile; she reached on tiptoe to kiss the pale, flabby cheek of her brother, and she opened the folded fingers of one nerveless hand to see what he had there—it was a little fieldmouse, the life crushed out by the tension of the long fingers that had doner not noted for his urbanity, but

wimple; tha's teshs in 'em."

The foolish boy laughed; then he drew a pretty green lizard from his along by the aid of a rude crutch. pocket and held it with his thumb | She was hunchbacked, and had a hip made a sound that resembled the chattering of a monkey, and it was evident that he knew no power of speech. | er do, but dismount and help her

dicker folg it at the tavern." The sun came out and I rose to go; the cat followed me to the door; the old grandfather rose feebly and tottered out to look at the weather; the drunken man snored ; the little childwoman eaned against her foolish brother in the doorway, and patted

the soft leaden hand which she held in hers; I was never one to say a graceful or pretty thing when I should, and I blurted out abruptly to the girl: "D) you help them all?" Sue drew herself up on tiptoe and looked up lovingly into the foolish,

imbeelle face. "Na," she said in a loying voice, 'tha help me!"

I did the next worst thing I could have done-took out a silver halfdollars fortunately I saw that the little mountain washerwoman was a

"May I buy the lizard ?"

piece of a broken cup; I have the bit of delf yet to remind me of the little unselfish being whose history, known in all the Pocket country, is the saddest I ever heard. The last I saw of old man leaned on his hickory staff beside her, and the cat purred trustingly at her feet, and in the room back of her a horror as of death

unconscious of any labor of love to commend the notice of the angels, I saw as in a dream, that small stature growing to heavenly heights. Among the discoveries made during the botanical tour of Mr. John G. Lemmon in the mountain ranges along the Mexican frontier of Arizona, were two or three varieties of indigenous potatoes. They were found in

above the level of the sea. In size we had talked a little, and she was they did not exceed that of walnuts. "I don't believe in a good-natured husband," said Mrs. Jeens, "It makes him bring home too many friends for dinner, and if there's anything I bate,

wailed around by peaks 10,000 feet

Humor of the Day.

A stump-speech : "Gimme the butt of yer cigar, mister ?"

A Buffalo is not a bird, but we have often heard of a buffalo bill.

The man who selss ors off coupons i the genuine revenue cutter.

When the average man laughs he gets fat. When the printer gets fat he laughs.

The moralist says: "Every man is occasionally what he ought to be perpetually." Then, again, some men only occasionally.

A very old lady on her death-bed, in penitential mood, said : "I have been a great sinner more than eighty years, and didn't know it." An old colored woman, who had lived with her a long time, exclaimed, "Laws, I knowed it all the time,"

"Look at you!" shricked Mrs. Econt, as the nurse let the baby fall over the second floor baluster. "Two inches nearer the wall and that child would have smashed a \$50 statuette and the hall lamp," And then they picked up the baby.

The deacon's son was telling the minister about the bees stinging his "It's feyther," she sighed, "Re's parand the minister inquired : Stung tooken agen; It's the mountin agoo your pa, did they? Well, what did he's got, an' it takes holt rite sharp, you pa say ?" "Step this way a moment," said the boy, "I'd rather whisper it to you."

P ofessor-'Now, Mr. Spodkins, you may criticise the theme I have just read." Snodkins-"I'd rather write a criticism, sir, I can't talk so well as I can write." Professor (who has waded through Snodkins' last theme with great difficulty)-"Then, sir, I'm sorry for you."

"What a man your father is," exclaimed Mrs. Hopespun, looking up from the letter she held in her hand. Delaware, Montana and Vermont, 1 'He says he has bought a French each. clock, and will bring it home with him. What will it be good for except as an ornament. None of us can tellthe time by it, unless you can, Edith. You know something about French,

A Gentleman of the Old School. The Providence Star relates a pretty story thus: After all, sincere politeness is the sweetest and most acceptable. The other day I saw a New London man in Providence-a New Lonrather for his grisly austerity. Aler was executed in South Carolina, with "Yoh killed it, Kedsie," said the home he never lifts his hat to any- her brother in-law, for murdering her ing at me with bright, inquisitive girl, sadly. "Look yeah how its eyes body. Well, he was on the Pawtucket sister, and the third died on the galhorse cars, when there came bobbling up a poor deformed girl, plodding for killing her husband. Eightyand floger, its long, narrow green infirmity; in fact, it seemed as if all two for lying in wait and stabbing, head undulating like a snake; he the corporeal effictions had devastated her delicate little body. New, what did the grim old New London-"It's with money," said the girl, aboard; and what did he further do Grant, Arizona. Two brothers were looking at it critically. "Yoh can but unpin his button hole bouquet hanged together in Tennessee, and and hand it to her; and what did he two cousins died on the same gallows further do but raise his hat and make in Pennsylvania. her the profoundest of bows; in return for all of which she beamed upon him one of the saddest of smiles-a smile so sad it seemed to have caught the sweet melancholy of the October sunshine. He was a gentleman of the old school-a school that ought

### never to have been dismissed, The Sin of Fretting.

There is one sin which it seems to me is everywhere, and by everybody is underestimated, and is too much overlooked in valuations of character. It is the sin of fretting. It is as common as air, as speech; so common that unless it rises above its usual monotone, we do not even observe it. Watch any ordinary coming together princess in disguise, and I asked hum- of people, and see how many minutes is, makes a more or less complaining Mississippi and Virginia, 8 each; I took the reptile home with me in a statement of something or another, which, most probably every one in the room, or in the car or on the street corner, as it may be, knew be- Mexico and Oregon, 1 each. fore, and which, most probably nobody can help. Why say anything her she stood in the rough doorway, about it is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is regarding with a look of rapt devo- dry; somebody has broken an appointtion her imbedile brother, while the ment or ill cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort.

There are plenty of things to fret about. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance and discomfort can awafted her. So small, so trusting, be found in the course of one's everyone keeps a sharp lookout on the dark side of things. Even holy writ says we are born to trouble, as sparks flying upward. But even to the sparks flying upward, in the blackest of smoke, there is the bluest of blue sky above and the less time they waste on the road the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is all time wasted on the abundance in very elevated meadows, road.

A wee boy beset his mother to talk to him, and say something funny. "How can I?" she asked, "don't you see how busy I am baking these pies?"

## A Year of Crime.

The New York Evening Telegram thus summarizes the criminal account of the year that has just closed:

On an average there has been each day two murders and one suicide. On the other hand executions have averaged only two in a week and lynchings one. Since January 1st, 72) persons have met their deaths at the hands of their fellow-men. One hundred and twenty-five were mysterious murders. There were fiftytwo wife murders, five murders of are perpetually what they ought to be husbands, six pair cides, four matricides, five fratricides, and two soroicides. Forty children were killed by their parents. In 23 of these crimes there were two assassins, in three instances there were three of them. Twenty-four of the murderers committed suicide and one died in jail.

## Murders.

In regard to murders New York leads with 131; 76 of these were committed in the city of New York, and 15 in Brooklyn. The other States and Territories rank in the following order :-

Missouri, 44; Virginia, 43; Ponnsylvania, 30; Kentucky, 87; Texas, 31; Illinois, 80; New Jersey, 30; Ohio, 28; Massachusetts, 27; Arkan sas, 24; Tennessee, 21; Indian t, 19 North Carolina, 18; Georgia, 16; Mississippi, 15; Colorado, 13; California, 10; I wa and Minnesota, 9 each; Alabama, Connecticut, Maryland, Michigan and Wisconsin, 8 each; Louisiana, Maine and South Carolina, 7 each; Kansas and Rhode Island, 6 each; West Virginia, 5; the District of Columbia, Indian Territiry, Oregon, Utah and Wyoming, 4 each; Florida, Nevada and New Hampshire, 3 each; Dakota, Nebraska and Washington Territory, 2 each;

## Executions. One hundred and one persons paid

the penalty of their crimes by death during the past year. Of this number ninety-eight died on the gallows, and three were shot. The scene of the executions of the latter being the Indian Territory. Of those who forfeited their lives fifty-two were negroes, thirty-eight were white, eight were Indians and two were Chinamen. Three women were executed. One was hanged in Georgia, with four men for baying committed a murder at a camp meeting, another lows with two men in North Carolina eight of the executions were for murder, five for arson, three for treason, and three for assaulting women. The persons hanged for treason were three Indian scouts, executed by the United States authorities at Fort

Of the murders explated six were those of wives, one that of a husband, one of a son, one of a sister, one of an aunt one of a daughter in-law, and one was committed in prison. One of the executions was that of Guiteau for the assassination of President Garfield, one that of the Indian chief Brave Bear, and two occurred in New York city, those of Sinoram and Leighton, on the 20th of April and May 19 h, respectively. The 101 executions are divided among the several States and Territories as follows : Georgia, 11; South Carolina 9; Louisiana, 7; Missouri and North Carolina, 6 each; Dakota, Illinois, Indiana, Indian Territory and Pennsylvania, 5 each; Kentucky, New York, Tennessee and Texas, 4 Alabams, California, Colorado, Connecticut, District of Columbia, Fiorida, Idaho, Nevada, New Jersey, New

# Lynching.

Judge Lynch has been very busy during the past twelve months. By his orders 57 persons have been put to death for various crimes. There were twelve double and four triple lynchings. Thirty-four of those on whom summary justice was inflicted where white men, twenty-two were dey living, even at the simplest, if negroes, and one was an Indian who was happed in California.

Of the fifty-seven lynchings, thirtyfour were for murder, three for he sestealing in Missouri, two for cattlestealing in Colorado, two for cottonstealing in Texas, two for robbery and attempted murler in Louisians, two for murder and stage robbery, and twelve for other kinds of crime which the residents of the South and West generally punish with death.

The hanging by mobs and vigilance committees occurred in the following States and Territories :- Colorado, 6; Alabama, 5; Kentucky, Louisians, "Well, you might say, 'Charley, won't New Mexico, and South Carolina, 4 you have a pie?'-That would be each; Kansas, Missouri and Washington Territories, 3 each; Arizona,

Florida, Indiana, Minnesota, Mississippi, Ohio and Texas, 2 each; Arkansas, California, Louisiana, Missouri, Oregon, Virginia and Wisconsin, 1 each.

### Spicides.

Three hundred and eighty-three persons in various parts of the country having grown tired of life, ushered themselves inte eternity by the agency of the pistol, gun, knife, razor, fire, the rope and various other ways.

In New York city 123 persons committed suicide, and in Brooklyn, there were 26 cases. Of all the States and Territories, New York ranks as the first, with 184 cases; New Jersey, 38; Pennsylvania, 37; Ohio, 24; Maryland, 13: Missouri, 10; Illinois, 9; California, 7; Arkansas and Delaware, 6 each; Connecticut, Massachusetts, and North Carolina, 5 each; Alabama, Indiana, Georgia, Maine, Rhode Island and Virginia, 4 each: District of Columbia, Louisiana, Missis ippi and New Hampshire, 3 each; Kentucky, Michigan, Vermont and Wisconsin, 2 each.

## Saving the Train.

The usual crowd of autumn idlers were gathered together in the store, occupying all the grocery seats-the only gross receipts the proprietor took no pride in-when a little, blear-eyed, weazen faced individual sneaked in by the back door, and slunk into a dark corner.

"Tnat's him," said the ungrammatical bummer with a green patch over his left eye.

"Who is it?" asked several at once. "Why, the chap who saved a train

from being wrecked," was the reply, "Come, tell us about it," they demanded, as the small man crouched in the darkness, as if unwilling that his heroic deed should be brought out under the glare of the blazing kerosene lamp.

After much persuasion he began: "It was just such a night as thisbright and clear-and I was going home down the track, when, right before me, across the rails, lay a great beam. There it was. Pale and ghastly as a lifeless body, and light as it appeared, I had not the power to move it. A sudden rumble and roar told me that the night express was thundering down and soon would reach the fatal spot. Nearer and nearer it approached till, just as the cowcatcher was about lifting me, I sprang aside, placed myself between the obstruction and the track, and the tr in flew on unharmed."

The silence was so dense for a moment that one might have heard a dew drop. Presently somebody said:

"What did you do with the beam?" "I didn't touch it," he replied; "but it touched me."

"Well," persisted the questioner, 'if you couldn't lift it, and didn't touch it, how in the dickens did the train get over it ?"

"Why don't you see?' said the sad faced man, as he arose from his seat and sidled toward the door. "The obstruction was a moonbeam, and I jumped so that the shadow of my body took its place, and -- "

"Bang!" flew a ham against the door; and if it had struck the body of the r treating man there would have been a much bigger grease spot frescoed on the panel.

# Bananas and Plantains.

A pound of bananas con'ains more nutriment than three pounds of potatoes, while as a food it is in every sense of the word far superior to the best wheaten bread. An acre of ground planted with bananas will return. according to Humboldt, as much food material as thirty-three acres of wheat. or over a hundred acres of potatoes. The banana (it should be called plantain) is divided into several varieties, all of which is used for food. The plantino maz'nito is a small, delicate fruit, neither longer por stouter than a lady's fore-finger, it is the most delicious and prized of all the varieties of plantain.

El plantino guineo-called by us the banana—is probably more in demand than any other kind. It is subdivided into diff rent varieties, the principal of which are the yellow and purple bananas that we see for sale in our markets, but the latter is so little esteemed by the natives of the tropics that is is seld om eaten by them.

El plantino grande-knewn to us as simply the plantain—is also subdivided into varieties which are known by their savor and size. The kind that resches our market is almost ten inches long, yet on the 1sthmus of Darien there are plantains that grow from eighteen to twenty-two inches. They are never eaten raw, but are either boiled or roasted, or prepared as

A pretty penwiper that resembles a rose is made of twelve circular pieces of cloth of different colors, edged with crystal beads. Fold the pieces in four and fasten together in the centre with