

Jennie Napier, Piny Nicholas.....	600
Maria Woods 5th, Isaac Bliss, Warsaw, Ill.....	300
Maria Woods 5th, J. W. Blackwood, Newtown, Iowa.....	300
Maria Woods 5th, Wm. Piper, Mechanicville, Iowa.....	400
Louan of Van Buren, Wilson & Son, West Liberty.....	1200
Lady Gay 2nd, Wilson & Son.....	420
Allota, Wm. Piper.....	610
Highland Mary 2nd, E. Closs.....	600
Ellis, Piny Nicholas, West Liberty, Iowa.....	300
Louison's Grace Young, Dr Sprague, Des Moines.....	700
Louison's Mary, D. Wilson & Son.....	405
Dolly Varden, D. M. Flynn.....	300
Miss Macgregor, Geo. Chase & Son, West Liberty.....	310
Miss Balco, D. M. Flynn.....	530
Lucey, C. S. Barclay, West Liberty.....	420
Cherry Knight 6th, J. H. Potts & Son, Jacksonville.....	455
Imported Golden Drop 1st, Jacobs & Wilson, West Liberty.....	1000
Golden Drop A, Jacobs & Wilson, West Liberty.....	1475
Golden Drop B, do. do.....	1275

Summary.

45 females, average.....\$399—Total.....	\$17,510
5 bulls do.....161 do.....	305
50 head, average.....\$337—Total.....	\$18,345

Correspondence.

MILKING MACHINES.—G. K.—As there seems to be a demand for such machines as you have for sale, you would do well to advertise them in the CANADA FARMER.

PULLING PEARS.—Pear-grower.—Pull your pears a week or ten days before they ripen, or become mellow, and arrange them on shelves covered with cloths—in a dark place.

PROLIFIC.—D. N. Kerns, of Pennsylvania, writes:—Out of 200 White-crested Black Poland eggs I got 150 chickens, all as lively as crickets—and asks "Who can beat it?"

PARIS GREEN.—Parmentier, Stratford.—Pure Paris Green is chemically termed Arsenite of Copper. It is a most deadly poison, and, if used at all, should be used with the most scrupulous caution.

COW SUCKING HERSELF.—Reader, Dundas.—If, as you say, the habit is only formed, apply a little tar to the teats, and repeat the application occasionally. This plan has often proved a most effective remedy.

HENS EATING EGGS.—D. D., Woodstock.—Feed them well with other food, and see that they get a proper quantity of lime. If they still persist in eating their eggs, draw their necks and prepare them for table of market.

GOLDEN SWEET CORN.—Farmer, Princeton.—This variety is a hybrid between the Common Yellow or Canada Corn and Darling's Early. It yields well, and is hardy, but in respect to quality it is less sugary than other varieties.

SUBSCRIBER, Oshawa.—The sample you enclose is that of ordinary meadow grass, the commonest kind of it. Its rapid growth was owing to the fact of its having been removed to a warmer temperature, and to the extra care bestowed upon it.

WHITE SPECKS IN CREAM.—Dairyman, Ingersoll.—These arise from too much acid in the cream, and progress by keeping. In time, if not got rid of, they act like rennets, changing all the cream into curd. Remedy: Churn before the acid develops.

KILLING ELDERBERRY BUSHES.—Reader, Washington.—Cut them down close to the roots immediately with a grub hoe, and keep removing sprouts, as they appear, in the same manner. Next season the bushes will not trouble you much if this course be adopted.

TEATS WITH TWO APERTURES.—J. W.—In the case you refer to an operation is necessary, which can be performed only by a skilful veterinary surgeon. The teats must be slit open, downwards, from the spurious apertures to the points, and then be allowed to heal up again.

BLACK-CRESTED WHITE POLANDS.—Fancier, Galt.—Yes. Such a variety did once exist, but unfortunately the strain is thought to be lost. The last seen appears to have been found by Mr. Brent at St. Omer, in 1854. If the breed is now in existence at all, it must be either in France or Ireland.

TIGHT OR OPEN BARN.—Subscriber, Perth.—Make your barn walls tight by all means. The wide-boarded, wide-cracked barns of our childhood were professedly intended to admit air and perfect the curing of hay, but they really caused the destruction of a large fraction of the crops, by admitting moisture as well as air—the united influences of which bleached every particle exposed.

Miscellaneous.

FOREST PLANTING is thriving in Minnesota. The St. Paul and Pacific Railroad has set out four millions of young trees, and altogether it is estimated that twenty millions have been planted on the prairie lands.

AN EASY WAY TO DRIVE SCREWS into hard wood is to file a flat about one-fourth of an inch long on the side of the screw, beginning at the point. This cuts the wood and forms a thread in the same way that a tap does. The screw follows and holds well.

COL. MOORE, we regret to see announced in the last *Rural New Yorker*, so long the able and unflinching editor of that journal and advocate of the farming interests of the country, has been obliged by failing health to withdraw from its farther conduct and to seek relief in a milder climate.

A CAT CLOCK.—Huc in his "Chinese Empire" says that the Chinese tell the hour of noon by the eyes of the cat. The pupils of their eyes grow constantly narrower until twelve o'clock, when they become like a fine line, as thin as a hair, drawn perpendicularly across the eye; after twelve the dilatation recommences.

A POLISHING POWDER.—An intimate mixture of one part of Paris rouge (oxide of iron) with six parts of carbonate of magnesia is one of the best polishing powders, not only for silver, but for iron, steel, copper or gold. It is best used with a piece of rag dipped in a little water or alcohol, and then rubbed until nearly dry, when the object is cleaned with soft leather.

HARDENING TOOLS.—Mr. W. Oldfield in a communication to the *English Mechanic*, says: "Mercury is the best liquid for hardening steel-cutting tools. The best steel, when forged into shape and hardened in mercury, will cut almost anything. I have seen articles made from ordinary steel, which have been hardened and tempered to a deep straw color, turned with comparative ease with cutting tools, of good tool steel hardened in mercury."

MILKING THE WRONG COW.—An industrious citizen of San Juan, Cal., arose a few mornings ago, when the festive lark was still soaring, and with a tin bucket under his arm went to the barn to milk the cow. It was dark and rainy, and in fumbling about for old bridle, he got into the wrong pew—the off mule of his wagon team. He can't remember now at which side of the roof he went out but his recollection of lighting on the picket fence is very vivid. He expects the bucket down in a few days.—[Ex.]

"**SARAWAK**" calls our attention to some typographical errors in his last letters. In the article "Crops, country stores, &c.," the words *what* and *it* should be inserted to convey the proper meaning in the following sentence, thus: "The seed was good and came up well, but *what* with *it*,—I gave it up for lost." In the article "Fruit and other notes" Seckel, as the best, should read the "*best* adapted to this part of the country." "Rostique" should read "Rosteger," and the sentence "Here I am inclined &c." should be "Here, were I inclined to indulge in fine writing."

REMOVING STUMPS.—Among other means employed in the removal of stumps, comes the suggestion to use sheet iron chunnies. These are cone-shaped below, in order to cover the stumps, extend into a tall stovepipe above, and are raised upon short iron legs, in order to furnish a draft from beneath. Kindling material is piled around the stump, the chimney is placed over all, and fire applied. The chimney acts as a blower, and with a good draught the stump is soon consumed. A few of these chimneys of different sizes, will clear a field of stumps at a very small expense of time and labor.

NEW FISH.—A fish seemingly of a new species was recently caught below Smith Creek Bridge. In general appearance it resembled a pickerel, but the fins were entirely different, it having two fins growing from the gill covers, besides the usual shoulder fins. On the back was a ridge of long strong spines, resembling those of a bass or perch. The other fins were larger in proportion also than is usually found in pickerel. Some of our sportsmen thought it to be a cross between a pickerel and a perch, or black bass. Others thought it was a young maskinonge, which is probably correct.—*Paris Star*.

INSTINCT OF TURTLES.—Audubon, the naturalist, states that at certain places on the coast of Florida, sea turtles, those huge, stolid-looking reptiles on which aldermen are fed at the expense of tax-payers, possess an extraordinary faculty of finding places. Working their way up out of the reach of tide-water with their flippers, quite a deep hole is excavated, in which a batch of eggs are deposited, and then carefully covered up. On reaching the water they frequently swim three hundred miles out to sea, foraging for appropriate food. When another batch of eggs are developed after a lapse of about fourteen days, they will return unerringly in a direct line, even in the darkest night, and visit the buried eggs. Removing the sand, more are deposited and secured. Away they go again as before. They know instinctively the day and hour when the young brood, incubated by the solar rays, will break the shell, and are promptly at the spot to liberate them from their prison. As soon as fairly out of the hole, the mother turtle leads them down the bank to the waves, and there ends her parental solicitude and maternal duties.

EXPERIMENTS RECENTLY made in England indicate that waggons are most easily drawn, on all kinds of roads, when the fore and hind wheels are of the same size, and the pole lies lower than the axle.

EFFECT OF MUSIC ON A PIGEON.—Bingley gives a singular anecdote of the effect of music on a pigeon, as related by John Lockman, in some reflections concerning operas, prefixed to his musical drama of Rosalinda. He was staying at a friend's house, whose daughter was a fine performer on the harpsichord, and observed a pigeon which, whenever the young lady played the song of "Sperisi," in Handel's opera of Admetus would descend from an adjacent dove-house to the room window where she sat, and listen to it apparently with the most pleasing emotions; and when the song was finished it always returned immediately to the dove-house.

KEEPING DRIED FRUIT.—A housekeeper, writing of the best methods of keeping dried fruit says: "I have kept pared peaches for four or five years, by keeping them in the dark. As soon as removed from the dry house or bake oven they are put into any kind of strong bags, tied tight, then placed in a close box, chest or barrel. If a barrel is used, it must be carefully lined with paper. The only secret is in keeping fruit (like furs) in the dark. The moths will find access in time to bags or jars, if exposed to the light. The old plan of re-heating dried fruit makes it dark in color, and causes it to lose its pleasant flavor." Another says, on the same head: "When dried, I place a common vegetable steamer over a kettle of boiling water; if the holes in the bottom let the berries or corn through, put a thin cloth over them, then put in corn, &c., to the depth of two inches, stirring often with the hand, so that it may all heat alike. When it gets too hot for the hand, I conclude the larvae are destroyed, then I put it into a pan and dry thoroughly, and put into stone crocks, tying a strong cloth tight over the mouth of the crock. I fill a fruit can for handy use, as often as required. I have several kinds of berries on hand that have been dried four years, and corn two years, treated in this way, and there never has been a worm in any of it."

NEW USE FOR PAPER.—The Americans have discovered a new use for paper. It is one which certainly would not suggest itself at first sight. They employ it as a substitute for wood. Paper has for years done duty as linen, but perhaps except when employed by bookbinders we should not expect to find it taking the place of 'boards.' American growers had found that wine long stored in the wood suffered from the contact. It was certainly a bold idea to abolish wooden casks and wrap wine in paper. But it is announced to have been done. And the new fabric is said to have proved so successful that it is to be applied to general purposes of storage. It is made by some peculiar process, the principal material employed being rye or barley straw. Of course it is waterproof, so that no portion of the wine is absorbed, nor can such a cask become charged with the gases which are set at liberty in course of fermentation. It was a doubtful point whether it could resist the force to which it would be subjected during fermentation, but as one sample was proved to have withstood a strain of 4,000 lbs., that question may be treated as settled. It is no small part of the advantage of the new casks that they can be packed so as to occupy much less space. They are made in a cylindrical form, and it is calculated that this gives an advantage in stowage amounting to 15 per cent.

A SHEEP FOND OF PRACTICAL JOKES.—The following story is sent by an esteemed correspondent, and the unusual incidents related are well authenticated: The Provost of a certain town in Scotland possessed a pet lamb, which in course of time had developed into a large sheep. In the eyes of his master this animal could do no wrong, but to his fellow townsmen it was a serious nuisance, principally from its persistent repetition of the following practical joke: The Provost's house was approached by what in Scotland is called "a pend"—that is an entry with buildings above it—the building in this instance being a granary with a window immediately above the entry. Every day the sheep ascended the stair to the granary, and took his stand at this open window. Concealed and silent, he bided his time, until some hapless visitor to his master drew near the entry. The doomed man, suspecting no danger, leisurely stepped on the threshold, when instantaneously he was felled to the earth by the sheep dropping on his shoulders as he passed. Long before he could gather himself up, the sheep had run up the granary stairs, and resumed his watch for another victim. The Provost was besieged with complaints against his pet—more than one fat baillie representing that his life had been endangered by the fall and the fright. The Provost turned a deaf ear to their complaints, and either denied the facts or defended the playful disposition of his favorite: and as he was the richest and most important person in the town, his fellow-citizens were compelled to submit, and the sheep enjoyed his joke unmolested. The day of retribution, however, was at hand. A county election came on, in which the Provost played a prominent part, and one day when he was escorting two fine gentlemen into his house, bowing and flourishing and making as he thought a fine figure, plump came the sheep on his shoulders, and laid him prostrate in the mud. What befell the sheep, history sayeth not, but from that day forth the inhabitants of that town were permitted to call on their Provost in safety.—*The Animal World*.