# The Nebraska Advertiser.

DEVOTED TO ART, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, NEWS, POLITICS, GENERAL INTELLIGENCE AND THE INTERESTS OF NEBRASKA.

VOL. III. CITY OF BROWNVILLE, NEMAHA COUNTY, N. T., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1858. NO. 16.



**Nebraska Advertiser**

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

R. W. FURNAS,

Second Story Headley & Muir's Building, corner of Main and First streets, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

TERMS:

For one year if paid in advance, - $2,00
" " " " at the end of 6 months, 2,50
" " " " " " 12 " 3,00
Clubs of 12 or more will be furnished at $1,50 per annum, provided the cash accompanies the order, not otherwise.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

| | |
|---|---|
| One square (10 lines or less) one insertion, | $1,00 |
| Each additional insertion, | 0,50 |
| One square one month, | 2,50 |
| " " three months, | 4,00 |
| " " six months, | 6,00 |
| " " one year, | 12,00 |
| Business Cards of six lines or less, one year, | 5,00 |
| One Column one year, | 60,00 |
| One-half Column, one year, | 35,00 |
| " fourth " " | 20,00 |
| " eighth " " | 10,00 |
| One Column, six months, | 20,00 |
| " half Column, six months, | 10,00 |
| " fourth " " | 8,00 |
| " eighth " " | 6,00 |
| One Column three months, | 12,00 |
| " half Column, three months, | 10,00 |
| " fourth " " | 6,00 |
| " eighth " " | 4,00 |
| Announcing candidates for office (in advance,) | 5,00 |

Cash in advance will be required for all advertisements except where actual responsibility is known.

Ten per cent for each change will be added to the above rates.

No advertisement will be considered by the year, unless specified on the manuscript, or previously agreed upon between the parties.

Advertisements not marked on the copy for a specified number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly

All advertisements from strangers or transient persons, to be paid in advance.

The privilege of yearly advertisers will be confined strictly to their own business, and all advertisements not pertaining thereto, to be paid for extra.

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing their advertisements quarterly.

All leaded advertisements charged double the above rates.

Advertisements on the inside exclusively will be charged extra.



OO AND FANCY

JOB PRINTING!

Foster's Job Press,

2,500 per hour.

Having added to the Advertiser Office Card and Job Presses, New Type of the latest styles, Inks of all colors, Bronzes, Fine Paper, Fancy Cards, &c., we are now prepared to execute Job Work in every department of the art, in a manner equal to any other office in the Central Valley.

Particular attention will be given to orders from a distance, and all work warranted to give satisfaction.

The Proprietor feels confident that his extensive experience, with strict attention to business, will enable him to endeavor to please, both in the execution of his work, and reasonable charges, he may receive a share of the public patronage.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS MARY TURNER.

MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER,

Main Street, one door above Carsons Bank.

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

*Bonnets and Trimmings always on hand.*

U. C. JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

AND

Real Estate Agent,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Wm. Jessup, Montrose, Pa.
R. S. Beatly, " " "
John C. Miller, Chicago, Ill.
Wm. K. McAllister, " " "
Charles F. Fowler, " " "
R. W. Furnas, Brownville, N. T.
O. F. Lake, " " "

May 7, 1857. 47-1y

NEW PAINT SHOP.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the citizens of this place and vicinity that he has started a new Paint Shop in Brownville, and will attend to all work in the Painting Department, that he may be favored with.

HOUSE, SIGN, SCENIC,

BANNER AND

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING;

GRAINING, GILDING,

AND

PAPER HANGING,

Imitator of all Kinds of

*WOODS AND MARBLES.*

Instruction given in the

GRECIAN OIL, CRAYON,

ORIENTAL, OR GLASS PAINTING,

on reasonable terms.

Carriages painted neatly and with dispatch.

Having had a number of years' practical experience in some of the largest Eastern cities, he challenges competition west of the Mississippi, and feels confident that he can give perfect satisfaction to all that may favor him with their patronage. Call and see for yourselves, that "This show can not form all it advertises."

CHARLES R. MANNING.

Brownville, Sept. 16 1858-6m

OLIVER BENNETT, WM. E. GARRIT,
JAMES T. FISKE, AUGUSTUS KNIGHT.

OLIVER BENNETT & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 87 Main Street.

FORMERLY No. 101, CORNER OF MAIN AND LOCUST,

*ST. LOUIS, MO.*

E. MATHIEU,

Cabinet & Wagon-Maker

Main street, between Fifth and Sixth,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of furniture, such as Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, &c., &c. Repairing of wagons, carts, &c., promptly done.

DANIEL L. McGARY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND

*SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.*

Brownville, Nebraska.

Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska, and North west Missouri.

REFERENCES

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Messrs. Goode, McCreary & Co., | | St. Louis, Mo. |
| Hon. James M. Hughes, | - - | Do |
| Hon. John B. Sheply, | - - | Do |
| Hon. James Craig, | - - | St. Joseph, Mo. |
| Hon. Silas Woodson, | - - | Do. |
| Judge A. A. Bradford, | | Nebraska City, N. T. |
| S. F. Nuckolls, Esq., | - | Do |

T. E. HAYCOOK.

Attrney at Law

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Mount Vernon, Nemaha Co.,

Particular attention paid to the practice of law and collection of debts in the counties of Nemaha, Pawnee, Johnson, and Richardson, Nebraska Territory.

Real estate bought and sold on commission. Land warrants located for distant dealers. Pre-emption papers carefully prepared.

REFERS TO

Sam. H. Elbert, Plattsmouth, N. T.
H P Bennet, Nebraska city, N T
O D Richardson, Omaha city, N T
Fenner Ferguson, M C, Bellevue, N T
Cassady & Teel, Bankers, Council Bluff, Iowa
Cook, Sergeant & Cook, Fort Desmoines, Iowa.

December 3, 1857 v2n1y

R. L. DODGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Land Warrants bought and sold. Pre-emption papers carefully and correctly prepared.

OFFICE on Main street, in Brown and Bennett's Banking House.

REFERENCES

| | |
|---|---|
| Hon. Fenner Ferguson, | Bellevue, Nebraska. |
| " R. W. Furnas | Brownville, " |
| " R. Brown | " " |
| Kinney & Holley | Nebraska City |
| Hon. James Craig, | St. Joseph Mo. |
| Nave, McCord & Co., | " |
| Clark & Conrad, | " |

July 8, 1858-v3n2-1y

NEW GROCERY

AND

PROVISION HOUSE,

BY

J. H. MORRISON,

AT THE

Old Stand of M. F. CLARK,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.,

Where can be found a full supply of Family Groceries—Hain and Bacon, Mackrel and Cod Fish, Teas, Sugar, Coffee, Candies, Nuts, Wine Crackers and Cheese, Liquors and Wines, Sardines, Cigars and Tobacco, Oysters and Lobsters, Peaches, Plums, Blackberries and Whortleberries and all articles usually kept in a Fancy Grocery Store, which he will sell for cash or produce as cheap as the cheapest. Will you give me a share of your continued patronage.

Brownville, July 15th 1858 v3n3

S. BELDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Will write deeds of every kind, and contracts for every purpose, with warranted correctness.

Office, in the Banking House of Lushbaugh & Carson.

REFER TO

Hon. John A. Buchanan, Cadiz, Ohio.
" W. K. Carter, Cleveland, "
" R P Spalding, " "
" B F Leigh, Canton, "
" S Lahm, " "
" Wm R Sapp, Mt. Vernon, "
" S P Chase, Columbus, "
" Thos. Ford, Mansfield, "
" Jas. Craig, St. Joseph, Mo.

Brownville Oct. 22d '57 v2n17-1y

O. B. HEWETT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Brownville, Nebraska.

Will attend to business in all departments of his profession.

Pre-emptors Rights Secured.

Land Warrants for Sale.

Office on First St., bet. Main and Water.

REFERENCES:

Kinney & Holley, Nebraska City.
Chevever Sweet & Co., do
J. Sterling Morton do
Brown & Bennett, Brownville
R. W. Furnas do

Brownville N. T. May 13, 1858. v2n16tf

A. L. COATE

NEMAHA LAND AGENT,

SURVEYOR & NOTARY PUBLIC.

Will select lands, investigate titles, pay taxes, &c., either in Kansas or Nebraska; buy, sell, and enter lands on commission; invest in town property, buy or sell the same, and will always have on hand correct plats of townships, counties, &c., showing all lands subject to entry, and where desired will furnish parties living in the states with the same.

Being the oldest settler in the county will in all cases be able to give full and reliable information.

Address A. L. Coate, either at Brownville or Nemaha City, Nebraska Territory. 6m-42-v2

T. W. BEDFORD, County Surveyor — HUDSON GEORGE, Notary Public

BEDFORD & GEORGE

SURVEYORS, AND CIVIL

ENGINEERS.

ALSO

REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

BROWNVILLE NEBRASKA.

Office on Main Street.

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to them in the line of their profession. Will buy and sell Land warrants, make time entries, attend to the selection and location of Government Lands, Survey Town sites, subdivide Lands, make old City Plats, &c., &c.

Having been located in the Territory for the past year, we are prepared to make the most choice selections for actual settlers. Will pay taxes, investigate titles, and render assistance in contested cases at the U. S. Land Office.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

WE REFER TO

| | |
|---|---|
| Hon. W C Reynolds, | Kingston, Penn. |
| John J Pendleton, Esq. | Cincinnati, Ohio |
| Hon Galusha A Grow | Washington City, D. C. |
| Hon Joseph G. Crane | Dayton, Ohio |
| Ryall & Charles, Land Agents, | Sioux City, Iowa. |
| Boster & Heines, Bankers | do do |
| Lushbaugh & Carson, Bankers | Brownville, N. T. |
| R. W. Furnas, Esq. | do do |
| D. W. C. Cleaver, Geological Engineer, | Scranton, Pa. |
| Rufus R. Edwards, Esq. | St. Joseph Mo. |
| Col. John G. Fell | Waverley Pa. |
| W. G. George, Real Estate Agent, | Dayton Ohio |

April 8, 1858 v2n41-y1y

LOUIS WALDTER,

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter,

GLAZIER, GRAINER,

AND

PAPER HANGER,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Takes this method of informing the public that he has removed his paint shop from Nemaha City to this place. He thinks himself qualified to undertake any work pertaining to his line of business, and respectfully invites the mighty Brownville to give him a call.

Please leave orders at the "Advertiser" office.

Nov. 19, 1857. n21-tf


## Miscellaneous.

### A Year's History of the Odd Fellows.

The Grand Lodge of the United States I. O. O. F., representing the great Brotherhood of Odd Fellows of the United States, on the 20th day of September commenced the holding of their annual sessions at the Odd Fellows' Hall, Baltimore.

The body received the report of the Committee on Credentials; and, after this heard the report of the Grand Secretary, which, after some preliminary matters, gives the condition of the Order throughout the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge.

In West Canada the Order is prosperous, there being now fifteen active Lodges, with nearly 1,000 members. In East Canada, the Order has entirely died out, and no effort appears to be making to ressuscitate it. In the lower provinces of British North America there is an improving condition. Michigan shows the Order to be in as healthy condition as at the time of the annual report, while in Vermont it languishes. In Maine there is comparative prosperity, and also in Massachusetts. New Hampshire and Rhode Island reports show a diminution of members, and a like condition is presented from Connecticut. From both sections of New York there are not favorable reports, but New Jersey presents a healthy condition. Pennsylvania shows not its usual prosperous condition, though in Delaware the Order is prosperous, and in Maryland Odd Fellowship occupies an eminently prosperous condition, and is ever advancing. In the District of Columbia there is prosperity, but in Virginia there is a falling off of Lodges and membership, attributed, as in most other instances, to the financial panic. North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Mississippi and Alabama, show no visible signs of prosperity, while in some of these jurisdictions the Order has reduced. In Louisiana, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, there is a marked prosperity. In Kentucky there appears a general falling off in both branches of the Order, but the number of lodges and encampments is greater than last year and the Order is vigorous. From Tennessee, Arkansas, Iowa, Texas, California, Minnesota, Oregon, Nebraska, Kansas, Sandwich Islands, New Mexico, and Washington Territories, the reports are flattering to the Order, showing health and vigor in both branches. There is no report from Wisconsin.

### Incident in an Insane Asylum.

The following narration exhibits something of the craftiness and cunning of the insane, but especially the tact and presence of mind necessary on the part of the conductors, particularly in emergencies, when dealing with their patients. The incident is related by the San Francisco Pacific.

The former excellent matron, Mrs. Reid, with her attendant, generally called Elizie, had gone, as usual in the morning, into the apartments of the most raving females. They were all yet in their separate apartments, leading into one long hall. On some occasion Mrs. R. had gone forward to the farther end, and Elizie, contrary to regulations, had opened one of the apartments, where a very strong, insane woman slept. This woman was sometimes very furious, and would not fear to commit any deed, even to take life, if provoked. She had formerly drank excessively, and was ardently fond of sherry wine; but there was no difficulty in dealing with her when she knew that her managers were stronger than herself. On this occasion, as Elizie entered, the bundle of keys were imprudently left in the door, and arrangements were making to bathe the insane woman.

Watching carefully her opportunity, the woman slipped by Elizie, shut the door and turned the key; then, with the bound of a wild beast, her eyes flashing with excitement, she sprang forward to Mrs. Reid, and exclaimed:

'Oh! mother Reid! I've shut Elizie into my room, have got the keys, and you are in my power.'

Mrs. Reid, being a person of only ordinary strength, knew she could do nothing with her, but pleasantly replied:

'Well, and so what do you propose to do.'

'I'm going to shut you up, too; open the other rooms, and let all the women out.'

'Well,' said Mr. Reid, 'and what then?'

'Then, I'm going to San Francisco,' was the reply.

'Why! in those clothes you have got on?' said Mrs. Reid, 'surely every body will laugh at you.'

'Oh, well,' was the reply after a moment's survey of her clothes; 'I will go and buy me some new ones in San Francisco.'

'But,' said Mrs. Reid, 'you can't, because every one will know at once by those clothes that you come from the insane asylum and they will take you and bring you right back again.'

Stopping for a moment for effect, as the raving woman was looking at her dress, she added:

'Now, I know where all the new dresses are, and I can fix you out so that no one shall detect you. You don't know the room, but come with me and I can show you.'

So together they started along the hall. As they were going, the insane woman holding tight the keys, Mrs. Reid observed to her:

'Now do you suppose that for a bottle of sherry wine you could pick out the key to Elizie's door?'

'Yes,' was the reply, 'for a bottle of sherry wine I could.'

'I hardly think you can,' said Mrs. Reid.

'Yes, I can.'

'Well, now,' said Mrs. Reid, 'let us see.'

The insane woman turned at once to the door where Elizie was locked in, and tried one key, and it would not answer; next, another was tried and failed, and the eagerness of the woman increased as each key failed, till a little while the right key was reached, turned with a wrench and the door was thrown back wide open. In a moment, Elizie sprang out, and Mrs. Reid grasped the insane woman around the waist, pinning her arms to her body, and Elizie in like manner, seized her around the lower limbs, and she was quickly borne by the two into her room, and the two, stepping out, turned the key, then first to breathe easy since the danger was perceived. It was an occasion of rejoicing at their escape, of severe and deserved reproach to Elizie for her imprudence in entering alone, and leaving the keys in the door, and of earnest protestations by Elizie, that she would be more careful again.

BOBTAIL'S GREAT PRIZE STORY!

### The Doomed Monarch;

*Or, the Fiend Codfish.*

BY K. K. BOBTAIL.

CHAPTER I.

It was night nowhere, and nowhere was as dark as a bottle of ink in a barrel of pitch at the bottom of a well, and forty-four thousand times darker than the concentrated darkness of forty thousand midnights, when upon a throne of petrified turtle soup, stood the mighty Gengulphus monarch of the Fe Fi Fo Fum Islands, eating a slice of buttered beeswax, occasionally wetting his lips by drinking fluidical wrought iron sheet anchors, fluke foremost.

Around him stood ninety-two thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven and a half Courtiers!

'Bring forth the whangdoodle and place it on the hewgag!' exclaimed he in a terrific voice, at the same time cutting a courtier's head with the sharp edge of an illuminated cotton bale.

CHAPTER II.

The whangdoodle was placed upon the hewgag—but, before we go further, let us take a glance at the political state of America at the time our story opens. We were involved in a war with Mexico, and Gen. Scott was carrying our victorious flag through the halls of the Montezumas. General Washington, commanding the home army, had formed a junction with Christopher Columbus at Nauvoo, and defeated the combined forces of England, France and Hindostan, in a sanguinary retreat on Bungtown heights. John C. Fremont, President of the United States, had appointed James Buchanan Governor of Cape Cod; and Napoleon Bonaparte, as Mayor of Bunker Hill, assisted by Lieutenant-General Barner O'Twigger, of Ireland, was preparing for a descent upon tories at Cerro Gordo, while Dr. Jayne, U. S. Surgeon, was constructing a strong fort at Cairo, armed with a chain-pump and one hundred of his Carminative Balsam.

Under these tremendous circumstances no wonder the men and women of the nineteenth century were highly intellectual, and, genesally speaking, born when they were young.

Turn we again to our story.

CHAPTER III.

The whangdoodle was placed upon the hewgag. Dismay and terror sat upon the countenances of the nobility. Lord De Mona involuntary clutched the Prince Blowhushb's coat tail, and the Countess of Fizfum disappeared hysterically within her hoops, while the bold Count de Scratch, hitherto the bravest of the brave, threw himself at the foot of the throne, and elevated one leg as signal of the distress. But the mighty Gengulphus was unmoved. Drawing a golden wire safety fuse from his bosom, he was in the act of attaching one end of it to the whangdoodle—Oh! horror of horrors! he beheld in one corner of the room his beloved Selleh located in the arms of Fee tille Swash Bosky, Envoy Extraordinary from the Isle of Wight!

CHAPTER IV.

To say Gengulphus was angry would be but an indifferent statement of the truth. He was in rage. He couldn't contain himself, and consequently boiled over in torrents that formed puddles of wrath at his feet. He foamed, raved, ripped and tore, stamped, rolled, kicked, and roared. At last, seizing a battering ram by the horns, he made a furious push at the guilty pair.

CHAPTER V.

"Die!" shrieked Gengulphus as he twirled the fearful instrument above their heads; but alas, in its swift descent it came in contact with Baron de Bousey's pipe, and glancing at right angles, clove asunder the massive door leading to the Royal Menagerie! Brimstone and torpedoes! thundered Gengulphus—but he was too late. Ere he could raise again the huge weapon, a fierce demoniacal howl ran through the rooms, and the moment an infuriated grizzly codfish ran madly forth from the demolished door, and buried its deadly fangs in the seat of the mighty Gengulphus' inexpressibles! He uttered a sharp cry of pain—made one desperate effort to shake off the monster—and then fell to the floor as dead as a June bug in January.

CHAPTER VI.

But little more remains to be told. Selleh soon after the death of Gengulphus, stabbed herself with a bed wrench, and her paramour, Fee tille Swash Bosky, becoming stricken with remorse, buried himself in a pot of porter—heels up.—The Countess Fiz Fum eloped with an Egyptian mummy in a good state of preservation, and the Count de Scratch, having lost the whole of his fortune in playing 'Simon says wig wag' with Lord de Monze, he was forced to emigrate West, where he enlisted as orderly sergeant to a lime kiln, and was shortly afterwards killed by the bursting of a cabbage head.

### Happy Idle? Impossible!

Or so agues Carlyle, in an eloquent passage:

"There is perennial nobleness and even sacredness in work. Were he never so benighted, forgetful of his high calling, there is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly work; in idleness alone there is perpetual despair. Work, never so Mammonish, mean, is in communication with Nature; the real desire to get work will itself lead one more and more to truth, to Nature's appointments and regulations, which are truth.

"Consider how, even in the meanest sorts of labor, the whole soul of a man is composed into a kind of real harmony, the instant he sets himself to work.—Doubt, desire, sorrow, remorse, indignation, despair itself, all these, like hell-dogs, he beleaguering the soul of the poor day-worker, as of every man; but he bends himself with free valor against his task, and all these are stilled, all these shrink murmuring far off into their caves.

"Blessed is he who has found his work and let him ask no other blessedness."

But Ruskin varies this a little:

"It is no less fatal error to despise labor when regulated by intellect, than to value it for its own sake. We are always trying to separate the two; we want one man to be always thinking, and another to be always working, and we call one gentleman and the other an operative; whereas the workman ought often to be thinking, and the thinker often to be working; and both should be gentlemen in the best sense. As it is, we make both ungentle, the one envying, the other despising his brother; and the mass of society is made up of morbid thinkers and miserable workers. Now it is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy, and the two cannot be separated with impunity. All professions should be liberal, and there should be less pride felt in peculiarity of employment, and more in excellence of achievement."

### A Rhymester in Limbo.

A practical genius was hauled up before the Mayor, the other day, for kissing a handsome girl, and kicking up a dust—and the following examination took place:

Mayor.—Is your name John Ray?

Pris.—Yes, your honor, so the people say.

Mayor.—Was it you that kissed the girl and raised the alarm?

Pris.—Yes, your honor, but I thought it was no harm.

Mayor.—You, rascal, did you come here to make rhymes?

Pris.—No, your honor, but it will happen sometimes.

Mayor.—Be off, you scamp, get out of my sight.

Pris.—Thank'ee, your honor, then I'll bid you good night.

### An Editor Tight.

We believe it is rare that editors indulge in a drop, but when they do, their readers are sure to find them out. A Syracuse contemporary was called upon to record a "melancholy event" at a time when his head was rather heavy, and did it up after the following manner:

"Yesterday morning, at 4 o'clock p. m., a man with a heel in the hole of his stocking, committed arsenic by swallowing a dose of suicide. The inquest of the verdict returned a jury that the deceased came to the facts in accordance with his death. He lives a child and six small wives to lament the end of his untimely loss. In death we are in the midst of life."

### An Enthusiastic Compliment.

The enthusiastic Kelmer thus discourses upon the fair sex:

"Woman is indeed a bright and beautiful creature. Where she is, there is a paradise; where she is not, there is a desert. Her smile inspires love, and raises human nature nearer to the immortal source of its being. Her sweet and tender heart gives life and soul to dead and senseless things. She is the ladder by which we climb from earth up to heaven. She is the practical teacher of mankind, and the world would be void without her. She is more a celestial than a terrestrial being—charming and amiable as a girl, dutiful as a wife, and glorious as a mother. She is the balsam of a man's life—his faithful counsellor and pillow. (We stop the author here, in order that the reader may draw his breath, and try to guess whether Kelmer was a married man or a bachelor.)

No cross, no crown.

## Farm and Garden.

### A Chapter on Seed-Saving.

We do not believe, as a general rule, that it is advisable for the market gardener, the private gardener, or the amateur, to save all his own seed. We are not going to recommend this. Seed growing is a business of itself—and so it ought to be—for when conducted honestly, systematically and scientifically, it can be cheaper done, and better done, than in saving by mere driblets in a small or large garden where other objects are primary and this only secondary.

Seed-raising, too, is one of the most important branches of Horticultural pursuits, and requires to be conducted with care, skill and honesty; for what is more provoking and annoying, and worse still, the positive and irreparable loss it involves, to find, after much labor and time bestowed, that you have been cultivating a spurious, perhaps worthless variety.—The loss of the cost of the seed is comparatively nothing to the loss of time, labor and the season gone. Yet how often does this occur? The grower is entirely at the mercy of the seed-raiser, and he should, first of all, make it a point to obtain his seed from the most reliable source that can be had, even if it be at a higher cost than can somewhere else be found, and the next is the exception to the rule above hinted at. He should endeavor to save such kinds of seed as are apt to prove uncertain, and which it is of the first importance to have true, and then he may save such kinds as are easily saved, and take but little of his valuable time during the busy season. There are some kinds which it does not pay the trouble of saving, as the salsify, for instance, which if not gone over every day and collected, will blow away and be lost, but this is less liable to be inferior than many others, as there is nothing commonly grown that will mix with it. It may however be set down as an axiom, that if you really possess a superior variety of anything, it is worth a little extra trouble to save it, (and we have known persons possessing varieties, the equal of which could not be purchased in any of the seed-stores.) If you have such, save with jealous care. Select out plants, and let them be *the* best for seed, and they will go on improving under your hands.

Another point is, as all plants are liable to sport or vary, you may often find improvement in an individual plant, in its edible qualities, whether vegetable or fruit, and, as like produces like, by saving the seed from it, you may retain and fix that improvement, though possibly you may lose it again, but you should always proceed on that principle, to select for seed the most mature and perfect of its kind.

But we did not set out to dwell on generalities, but intended to particularize some varieties which we consider the most desirable to save. All kinds that can be hung up or otherwise stored away, to be threshed and cleaned out in winter, and that includes quite a number may be saved, but never save two varieties of the same species that ripen at the same time, as they will be sure to mix and cross at quite a long distance. This may be obviated with lettuce, radish and several other things, by saving one at a time and so on in succession, if you have several varieties.

Turnip blood beet is very often found improved by being crossed with light colored varieties. A good colored variety once possessed may easily be retained by saving your own seed.

But we think the most troublesome to get pure, and at the same time the most important, is the cabbage family. There are so many varieties and they cross and hybridise so easily that they are oftener found impure and spurious than any others, and when they are thus crossed, they are often so spoiled as to be utterly worthless. The cabbage will mix with and so destroy the cauliflower and brocoli that they will not produce a head, and *vice versa*, so that in saving cabbage seed you should not by any means allow any other plant of that family to be in flower at the same time.

Pumpkins and squash cross very freely and also the different varieties of the mush and watermelon, and it is impossible to presume any given variety true, if there are others in proximity to it. These facts are pretty well known, but are too often neglected when they should not be. It is not so much for a want of knowledge of these matters we believe, as it is a sort of carelessness, and a want of reflection in the after consequences, and whether it be the professional seed-grower, or the gardener growing for his own use, no one can be too particular on the subject of hybridizing, and thus injuring the variety, nor in selecting the first and best of every kind for seed.—*Valley Farmer.*

### Tallow from one Cow.

I have to report to you the tallow taken from one cow killed for beef in this township the past fall, which, I think, is hard to beat. The cow belonged to Wilber Chapman, of Huntington, Lorain county, Ohio, and was milked over half the season, and without extra fare.—When killed she weighed two hundred and fourteen pounds tried tallow. Who can beat that? S. B. L.

Of an enemy, speak not at all; but if at all, in praise.

Is there a word in English which contains all the vowels? Unquestionably,

## Our Chip Basket.

What we do often drop, yet never stoop to pick up? A hint.

Much religion, but no goodness.

Never wade in unknown waters.

Never wish a thing done, but do it.

Never accuse others to excuse thyself.

Neither believe rashly, nor reject obstinately.

Nobody can stand in awe of himself too much.

Never think of raising your reputation by detraction.

Men may blush to hear what they were not ashamed to act.

Men take less care of their conscience than their reputation.

Never do that in prosperity whereof you may repent in adversity.

Moderation is commonly firm, and firmness is commonly successful.

Most men employ their first years so as to make their last miserable.

Never look out for troubles, nor be entirely unprovided for them.

More credit can be thrown down in a moment, than can be built in an age.

Next to my friends, I love my enemies, for from them I first hear my faults.

The past is the grave, the present the coffin, and the future the cradle of liberty.

Truth is far more interesting than fiction, when the heart and affections are enlisted in the subject.

There are two stars which rise and set with man, and whose rays encircle him, viz:—Hope and remembrance,

The soul needs a certain amount of intellectual enjoyment, to give it strength adequate for the daily struggles in which it is involved.

The prosperity of man lies in this one word—Education. Convey humanity to this fountain of happiness, and you bestow everything; all means of power and greatness.

A character which combines the love of enjoyment with the love of duty, and the ability to perform it, is the one whose unfoldings give the greatest promise of perfection.

"All that falls from above is not a blessing," as the man said with a cake of ice on his head.

The sieve through which the man strained every nerve, is now for sale at less than cost.

Why is conscience like the strap on the inside of an omnibus? Because it is an inward check to the outward man.

Why is a married man like a candle? Because he sometimes goes out at night when he oughtn't.

A young lawyer trying to establish himself in business, is in one respect like a young physician—he needs patience.

If any of the pretty young girls would like to have a fine moustache upon their upper lips, they shall be indulged just as soon as ours has time to grow.

"This is too grave a *matter* to make *light* of," as the whale said to the man who was dipping the oil out of his head.

An impertinent editor down east, describing a skating match between a lady and a gentleman, says: The legs of the latter were the longest. How the thunder did he know.

Loving Wife—'Charles, pray, don't go to Boston with that hole in the elbow of your shirt.'

Husband—'Why not, my dear?'

Wife—'Because if the cars should run off the track and you should get killed, people would think me a very negligent wife.'

Husband (quickly buttoning up his overcoat)—'Ahem! yes, I dare say they would!'

In one of the rural districts, a small grocery store bears a sign with the following inscription:

Hot cofey tee ginger and spruce bear
pies donuts biled Eegs pigs fetes
and sarsiges sold hear.
Also fresh and skimed milke
warunted pure with no warter.
Broken glass and Chini takin
in pairt paye.
No ardent licker kept hear.

A merchant was the other day reproving the keeper of a low groggery for his disreputable mode of getting a living.

'I get my living as respectably as you do,' said the rumseller. 'Don't you live by your bargains?'

'Yes.'

'Well, so do I, by my bar-gains!'

Bonaparte once at a party placed himself directly before a witty and beautiful lady, and said abruptly:

'Madame, I don't like women to meddle with my politics.'

'You are very right, General,' she replied; 'but in a country where women are beheaded, it is very natural that they should have a desire to know the reason.'