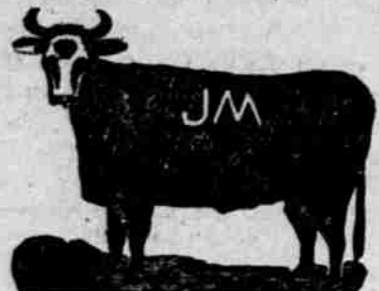


STOCK DIRECTORY



DENNIS M'KILLIP.

Ranch on Red Willow, Thornburg, Hayes County, Neb. Cattle branded "J. M." on left side. Young cattle branded same as above, also "J. M." on left jaw. Under-slope right ear. Horses branded "E" on left shoulder.



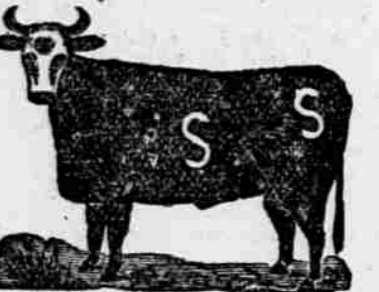
The New U.S. Cat le Rancho Co., Limited

Stock brand—circle on left shoulder; also downlap and a crop and under half crop on left ear, and a crop and under bit in the right. Ranch on the Republican. Post-office, Max, Dundy county, Nebraska.



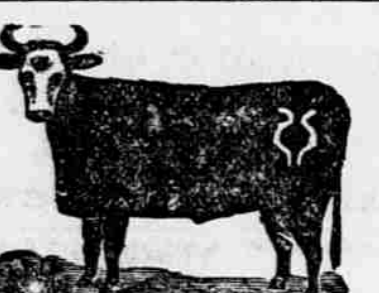
HENRY T. CHURCH.

Osborn, Neb. Range: Red Willow creek, in southwest corner of Frontier county, cattle branded "O L O" on right side. Also, an over crop on right ear and under crop on left. Horses branded "S" on right shoulder.



SPRING CREEK CATTLE CO.

Indianola, Neb. Range: Republican Valley, east of Dry Creek, and near head of Spring Creek, in Chase county. J. D. WELBORN, Vice President and Superintendent.



THE TURNIP BRAND.

Ranch 2 miles north of McCook. Stock branded on left hip, and a few double crosses on left side. C. D. ERKANBRACK.



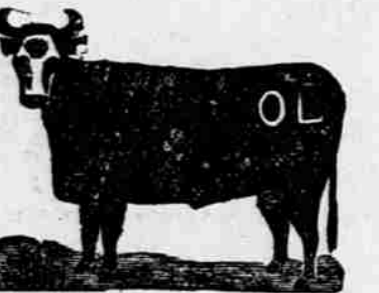
STOKES & TROTH.

P. O. Address, Carrio, Hayes county, Nebraska. Range, Red Willow, above Carrio. Stock branded as above. Also run the lazy 8 brand.



GEORGE J. FREDERICK.

Ranch 4 miles southwest of McCook, on the Driftwood. Stock branded "A. J." on the left hip. P. O. address, McCook, Neb.

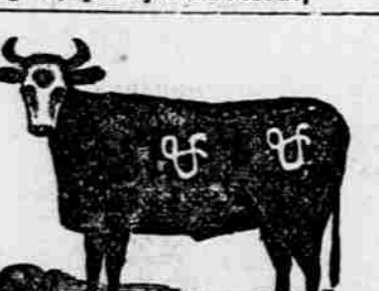


J. B. MESERVE.

Ranch, Spring Canyon on the Frenchman River, in Chase county, Neb. Stock branded as above; also "711" on left side, "71" on right hip and "L" on right shoulder; "L" on left shoulder and "X" on left jaw. Half under-crop left ear, and square-crop right ear.

DO YOU KNOW

—THAT—
LORILLARD'S CLIMAX
PLUG TOBACCO
with Red Tin Tag: Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing; Navy Chippings, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered!



JOSEPH ALLEN.

Ranch on Red Willow Creek, half mile above O-born postoffice. Cattle branded on right side and hip above.

FOR SALE—Improved Deeded Farm and Hay Land. Timber and water. Two farm houses, with other improvements. Convenient to No. 1 school privileges. Situated on R-publican river, near south of Red Willow creek. Call on J. F. Black, on premises, or address him at Indianola, Nebraska.

Buying American Silk.

An advertisement appeared in a daily paper lately, emanating from a large wholesale silk dealer, in which the following assertion was made: "We claim the privilege of saying to the public that we have been manufacturing silks for the wholesale trade for many years that have been sold and worn as imported silks, the dealers making large profits on them, and not giving us credit for our work as American manufacturers."

A Press reporter endeavored to find out if this accusation was true so far as this city was concerned. The invariable answer he received was that no respectable house would do such a thing, and that the American silks were always sold at a much lower price than the imported qualities. The head of a large silk emporium in Broad street indignantly denied the imputation of the New York manufacturer. He said that "imported silks were sold in much larger quantities than the home productions, and that generally a lady who has made up her mind to indulge in a good silk dress will ask for the imported article."

"Can you give any reason for this?" "Yes; the French silks are more highly finished; there is a mellowness and richness in them that cannot be found in the native article. Besides, there is a great difference in the price."

"What are the prices?" "Antwerp silks, which are very rich and heavy, vary from \$8 to \$10 a yard. French silks vary from \$1 to \$8, and American silks average about \$4 a yard. The highest priced American silk we sell is \$18.05 per yard."

"Oh, yes; within the last ten years the industry has made giant strides. There are large manufacturers in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Jersey, and Delaware. Paterson is quite celebrated in turning out fine silk goods. There is no doubt that eventually we shall produce both quality and quantity sufficient to satisfy the demands of the most exacting customers."

"Is the industry of long standing in America?"

"As far back as 1755 Mrs. Pinckney, the mother of the revolutionary generals, took to England silk raised and spun near Charleston. This was made into three dresses. One was presented to the princes Dowager of Wales, another to Lord Chesterfield, and the third is now in Charleston, in the possession of Mrs. Harry. The texture is of great beauty, firmness and strength. In 1874 there were but 180 silk manufacturers, employing 141,479 operators. No statistics have been lately published, but there is no doubt but the industry has more than doubled itself."

"What are the prevailing colors that are asked for this fall?"

"Mostly neutral tints, dead greens, myrtle greens, browns, wine shades, carnelle brown, and brocades for combinations in silk and worsted."

"Is extravagance in dress still the fashion?"

"Oh, dear, no. Ladies are much more economical than they used to be, the cost of costumes is not nearly so great as formerly, and the style of dresses is not so elaborate, silk dresses especially being made quite plain."

"What are the usual tastes of the ladies who put themselves under your skilled direction?"

"Great amusement is often caused by the peculiar wants of our customers, but they are regulated by the size of the fair creatures. For instance, a tall, big blonde with blue eyes, will invariably require dark colors or black, which is earnest. But a petite blonde or gushing woman will hanker after bright colors and something elaborate in the way of costume. Petite brunettes also long for cherry colors, bright garments, and countless furbelows, entirely forgetting that the plainer a silk dress is made the richer and more appropriate it looks. It is the tall, dark stately brunettes, with flashing eyes and stately carriage, who are usually the most correct in their ideas. They indulge themselves in wine colors and dark greens. We always manage, however, to advise our customers to purchase the best colors to suit them. But we should not be able to do without the ladies of small stature, otherwise we should never get rid of our pinks, blues, mauvians, and other bright and glaring colors. So you see that the general taste finds its own level, and we are enabled to get rid of every shade and color. But black silks are sold ten to one of the others."—*Newark (N. J.) Press.*

The Ancients and Silk.

The ideas of the ancients upon the subject of the origin of the silk were rather vague, some supposing it to be the entrails of a spider, which, fattened for years upon paste, at length burst, pringing forth its silken threads; others, that it was spun by a hideous horned grub in hard nests of clay—ideas which were not dispelled till the sixteenth century, when the first silk worms reached Constantinople, introduced and cultivated, like many other benefits, by the wandering monks. From thence they were soon imported into Italy, which, for a long period, remained the headquarters of the European silk trade, until Henry IV., of France, seeing that mulberry trees were as plentiful in his Southern provinces as in Italy, introduced silk-worm culture with great success.—*Boston Journal.*

The Origin of Petroleum.

As to the origin of petroleum scientific men are by no means agreed. In the early period of American oil mining the only question much debated was whether it was of animal or vegetable origin or both. Of late, however, a theory has been started that the oil is not due to the storage of organic remains under the surface, but that it originated from chemical combination of carbon and hydrogen in the interior of the earth. This view of the subject has been taken up in consequence of petroleum having been found in such large masses as almost to preclude the idea of its origin in animal or vegetable deposits. If this be true it is probable that the oil exists in still larger quantities than any which have yet been observed.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A perfectly plain white breakfast set, with a rim of raised white roses, is an outre importation.

A new dressing slipper is of gray morocco with rosebuds and gilded leaves worked on the toe, in fancy silks. Preserves and cranberries if stewed together make delicious filling for pies, or for tarts, or may even be used as sauce.

Floral dishes of Bohemian glass have gold figures of nymphs, goddesses, etc., supporting them standing on a silver ground.

Lilies in crewl work on white and olive-green satin grounds are favorite covers for cigar cases, shaving cases, etc., for Christmas gifts.

A photograph frame, unique and novel, is of bronze-colored lac, with tiny gold stars, worked in Kensington stitch on a framework of red plush.

A handsome sofa-pillow cover is made of crimson satin, with a large half-circle of embroidery on a lighter shade of crimson upon the upper side.

An exquisite sea-shell, with delicate pink coloring has a small golden-faced clock in the center with a merry chime of bells as it strikes the hour.

Ornamental tidies are made of a panel of black velvet with a border of ribbon and of lace. The velvet should be embellished by a spray of flowers embroidered.

Horse shoes of mother of pearl, encased in pale amber and pink velvet frames, with appropriate Christmas mottoes written in letters of gold, are among the earliest advent of Christmas cards.

A lambrequin that is both pretty and serviceable for the sitting-room is made of dark seine twine. It should be one-quarter of a yard deep before the fringe is put in, and that may be of any depth to please the fancy. One made of dark green, with a cardinal-satin ribbon, is very handsome.

When roasting lamb or fowls, if you do not like the flavor given by thin slices of salt pork or of bacon, which are usually put over them, take some hard butter, roll it in flour, and separate it into small lumps and lay here and there on the meat. This will give richness and flavor to the liquid with which you baste them.

Delicious filling for a pie is made by stewing some prunes until they are very soft, remove the stones, sweeten to your taste, and add, for one pie, the well-beaten whites of two eggs; beat with the prunes until thoroughly mixed. Bake with two crusts, or if you can get it, use whipped cream in place of the upper crust.

"How may the flavor of soup stock be varied?" is a question often asked. There are almost unnumbered ways by which this may be done. The addition of a little ham, whole spices, bouquets of herbs, slices of lemon, celery and carrot seed, some sausage of fine flavor, catsup, Chili sauce, curry powder, and all or any vegetables may be used.

Here is a new way to make a rice pudding. Wash a small tea-cupful of rice in cold water; then put it into a quart of cold milk; add salt and sugar and vanilla to your taste, and a small lump of butter. Put this into the oven two hours before it is to be eaten; stir it occasionally. Follow these directions carefully, however skeptical you may be, and you will be pleased with the result.

Excellent pies are made of canned currants. Take one cupful of them, half a cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, beaten with the yolks of two eggs. Bake with an under crust, then frost the top with the whites of the two eggs and two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Be sure to beat the sifted flour with the yolks, then there is no danger of little lumps of undissolved flour spoiling the good looks of the pie.

Beef dripping, which is so useful in place of lard in many dishes, should be clarified; this may be very readily done by pouring boiling water over it, and stirring it so that the impurities will be washed out, and will settle to the bottom. Let it cool, and the dripping will rise to the top; if it is not quite so clear as you would like to have it, put it into a clean sauce pan, and after beating it, strain it through a piece of muslin.

A nice dish for dessert is made by soaking half a pint of tapioca in cold water for two hours, then let it boil gently until it softens, slice canned peaches and put into a pudding dish, and pour the tapioca over them. Bake until the tapioca is perfectly tender; serve with sugar and cream. Dried or evaporated peaches may be used for this dish, and if they are properly cooked and softened it is almost as good as when the canned fruit is used.

A pleasant entertainment for a few friends is called a "quotation party." When the invitations are given the request accompanies them that the recipient will come to the party with three quotations memorized. When these quotations are given, the name of the author is to be given by anyone of the company who can do so. The one who first guesses or gives the name receives a favor, usually a flower; if this is not practicable a bit of narrow, bright ribbon that can be tied in the button hole, is substituted.

A Limitation Upon Curates.

The Bishop of Lichfield has issued a circular to the clergy of his diocese reminding them that a curate in deacon's orders is not licensed to preach. Whenever a deacon is required to preach, he is to read a sermon from one or other of the books named in the circular. These sermons may be shortened or simplified, if necessary, but otherwise they are to be delivered by the curate as homilies sanctioned by the bishop of the diocese. On one Sunday in the month, however, the curate is to preach a written sermon of his own composition, and the next day the manuscript of it is to be sent to the bishop for examination. The Bishop adds that it will depend upon the character of a curate's preaching how soon this restriction is removed; and, in the meantime, any infringement of the rule thus laid down will more or less delay ordination to the priesthood.

HIS GOLD.

The Wealth of William H. Vanderbilt of New York—the Enormous Show It Makes.

Now that Vanderbilt, the giant of Fifth Avenue, has made another rush into the papers, urging his fellow-capitalists to reduce the wages of their workmen, which he says are so high as to ruin the country, we again bring to notice the fact (which we illustrated in November of last year) that this same Vanderbilt himself is worth two hundred millions of dollars, or, in an array of figures, \$200,000,000, of which about \$50,000,000 are in United States bonds, that can be turned into gold any moment at the sub-treasury in this city, and the rest in stocks and bonds, which he often puts above par—all locked up in his great iron vault on Forty-second street—the greater part of it "made" out of the producers of the United States within the past fifteen years.

The ordinary mind can get no sort of notion of such a stupendous pyramid of gold as \$200,000,000. Put it into a pyramid of Egypt, what monument it would make in the desert for its owner! Or put it into an obelisk over his tomb, the stone column in our park would look like a pigmy to a giant.

Vanderbilt's capital of gold is greater than all the gold there was in the world-conquering Rome in the glittering reign of Augustus Caesar.

It is greater than the whole amount of gold and silver there was in the civilized world in 1492, at the time of the discovery of America, when, according to Professor Newberry, there were between \$150,000,000 and \$200,000,000.

It is more than the entire product for the past one hundred years of the great gold mines of the Czar of Russia.

It is more than the whole product for two years of all the gold mines of the world.

It is nearly twice as much as all the precious metals produced thus far in the gold and silver-bearing state of Colorado.

It is about equal to the total product of all the gold mines of California during the four years from 1848 to 1852 when Mr. Chevalier dreaded lest the deluge of gold should overturn the world.

To get and to give some notion of the appearance of our giant's capital in gold, here I stand in the vaults of the sub-treasury of the United States, feasting my eyes upon this prodigious sum of money in coin. I won't say it is all gold that glitters here, for there is a bagatelle of thirty odd millions in silver; but there are two hundred millions in coin, and gold coin by a large majority." As I stand before it and find myself able to look upon it with one self swoop, queer thoughts troop through my brain, like squadrons of light cavalry rallying to the fore, as it were. What a teeming subject to think of!

The gold is packed in small canvas bags, \$5,000 to a bag, and as I gaze a golden nimbus gathers about each bag, the many finally resolving themselves into one grand aureole encircling the entire collection, and paling the gaslight in the vaults. Gold, bright yellow gold! and two-hundred—millions—of—dollars—worth—of—it! 200,000,000 golden dollar coins! or 80,000,000 quarter eagles! or 40,000,000 half eagles! or 20,000,000 eagles! or 10,000,000 double eagles!

Heaven and earth, and gnomes that are in the earth guarding her precious metals, what could a mortal do and what could he not do with this tremendous amount of gold? Can you take in with your mind's eye this array of dollars and hold them in view while you count them, say at the rate of sixty a minute? You can, if your staying powers will enable you to hold out six years, four months and five days. The best way to do is to spread them out against a gray-tinted sky, say midway between the horizon and zenith, and begin your count from the north pole, swinging eastward round the circle.

Lay them in a line, edges touching, then pick up a hundred, one at a time, pile them on top of the first one, and then go for and come back with the second hundred, and so on through the successive hundreds; how long could you fight it out on that line—which would reach from New York to St. Louis—and how many miles would you travel before you gathered them in—the \$200,000,000.

200,000,000 dollars in gold! or 350 tons of gold! or 700,000 pounds of gold! or 11,200,000 ounces (avoirdupois) of gold!

How many freight cars would be required to carry this gold? Ten, you'll say at a jump. But stop; ten tons is about the maximum weight that is carried by a freight car; consequently, at that allowance, we should have a train of thirty-five freight cars; and what a train for the robbers of the West to loot!

How many licensed venders' horses would be required to draw this stupendous weight of gold? Well, suppose we say 1,400, allowing a quarter of a ton to each—a liberal allowance, too.

How many "Jumbos" would it take to draw this amount of gold from the sub-treasury? Well, there are Jumbos and Jumbos. Of the African or Indian variety, seventy could walk off with it, giving five tons to each. And what a show they would make—seventy Jumbos!

Turn the gold into golden "eagle's"—\$10 coins—lay them in a circle, edges touching, what would be the circumference of that circle, and how long would it take Maud S. to swing around it at 2:10 to the mile? Answering the latter part of this interrogatory first, you say at a jump, six minutes and thirty seconds. You are off your base, for it would be a ring over 300 miles in circumference, and Maud S. speeding at the rate of 2:10, mile after mile, would not pass under the "string" at the conclusion of this most extraordinary feat until the expiration of twelve hours and forty minutes! Yes, reader, Maud S., Jay-Eye-See, or any other phenomenal flyer, speeding each and every mile in 2:10, would be twelve hours and forty minutes swinging round this golden circle. I could give you the circum-

ference of this circle, but it will only be a pleasure to you to figure out the distance to be traveled.

To switch off again: Two hundred millions of gold, run into a square bar a foot thick, said bar would be about how long, do you think? One hundred feet, eh? Well, friend, you would get badly left if you sold it "unsight, unseen," for a three hundred-foot bar—left by 250 feet, or \$90,658,000!

To shoulder this tremendous bar of gold and take it up to your residence on Fifth avenue, how many men would be required, good for 100 pounds each—more than the average man would want to carry for any considerable distance? Seven thousand, reader! What a procession they would make, marching lock-step. Stop! It just occurs to me that no more than 1,100 men could possibly put their shoulders to this foot thick 550-foot bar of gold, walking ever so close, and that number couldn't begin to raise it from the ground. In that shape, without rollers, it would take seven times seventy "Jumbos" to drag it along. So let it lie there—it will be safe.

Fifty men, standing on Park row, and giving the dollars away at the rate of \$1,000 a day, would have to stand there eleven years before their work was done. Fifty men eleven years giving away \$200,000,000 at the rate, in the aggregate, of \$50,000 a day!

Two hundred million dollars! What a palace it would build for Mr. Vanderbilt on Fifth avenue, for which his present palace might be the coal bunker.

Vanderbilt's own weight is an atom in comparison with this 350 tons of gold.

With it he could buy up and own all the 11,315 daily and weekly newspapers in the United States, running them to suit himself as a manufacturer of public opinion on a gigantic scale.

With it he could pay the year's salary of all the 65,000 clergymen of all the pulpits of every sect in the country, giving every one of them over \$3,000 a year, which is five times as much as most of them get.

With it he could give a still greater annual retainer to every one of the 64,000 lawyers in the land, and get them to argue for anything whatever.

With it he could raise an army of 100,000 men and keep them in the field for a year, at an expense of \$200 a head, which is about the cost of a soldier in Bismarck's German army.

What a theme! It is too teeming. Two hundred millions of dollars in gold! Its just the size of your pile, isn't it, Mr. Vanderbilt?

And yet you get on the housetop and cry for a reduction of the pay of the horny-handed working people out of whom you have squeezed this mighty pile of gold.—*John Swinton's Paper.*

Origin of the Mexican Pulque.

The legend of its discovery is a pretty one and has taken so strong a hold upon the popular fancy that it remains fresh in memory even at the present day, having been the theme of poetry and the inspiration of art. It is said that when the Toltec Empire was at the height of his splendor, Tepanacaltzin being upon the throne, a relative of the King, Papantzin by name, was led, through a happy accident, to observe the hidden virtues of the maguay. The gnawing of a rat in the puppy body of the plant revealed the secret which nature had hitherto guarded so carefully and brought to the light that milky beverage which was destined to be the source of health and pleasure to countless thousands. Papantzin seemed to have had some idea of the importance of his discovery, for he resolved to take the precious liquid up to court, deeming that it would be an acceptable present to the King. His lovely daughter Xochitl accompanied him, and it was from her fair hands that Tepanacaltzin received the jarro of pulque. The monarch was so struck with the beauty of the maiden, which had earned for her the name of "Flower," that he fell desperately in love with her, and stealing her away from Papantzin, he kept her a willing prisoner in a charming retreat near the City of Tula. Such was the influence exerted by this Toltec Rosamond over the heart of her royal admirer that he afterwards acknowledged her as his Queen, and placed their son Meconetzin upon the throne. The latter, whose name signifies "the son of the Maguay," was so incapable of governing that he brought a speedy destruction upon the empire, the capital being destroyed by fire, and the old king, with Xochitl, perishing in the battle. Thus the past history of pulque is one fitted to point a moral and adorn a tale. At the present day, though shorn in great measure of its romance, there still remains much that is picturesque and poetical, and Mexico presents very few studies more interesting than that afforded by a visit to one of these numerous pulque haciendas with which the valley abounds.—*Letter from New Orleans Times.*

Henry Clay's Style in Congress.

Mr. Clay made a good Secretary of State; but his place was in Congress, for he was formed by nature for a popular orator. He was tall and thin, with a rather small head and gray eyes, which peered forth less voluminously than would have been expected in one possessing eminent control of language. His nose was straight, his upper lip long and his under jaw light. His mouth, of generous width, straight when he was silent and curving upward at the corners when he spoke or smiled, was singularly graceful, indicating more than any other feature the elastic play of his mind. When he enchaind large audiences his features were lighted up by a winning smile, the gestures of his long arms were graceful and the gentle accents of his mellow voice were persuasive and winning. Yet there has never been a more imperious despot in political affairs than Mr. Clay. He regarded himself as the head center of his party "L'etat, c'est moi"—and he wanted everything utilized for his advancement.—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

What's in a name? Everything, when you are up for a political office.

INDUSTRIAL BREVITIES.

The bill of entry contains particulars of the imports of live animals into England during the past month, showing that 29,267 oxen and bulls were received, against 41,857 for October, 1883. Denmark sent 1,071, against 3,055; Germany, 4,856, against 7,413; Canada, 11,520, against 8,017; and the United States, 7,975, against 18,678. Of the receiving ports 10,612 came to London, against 14,434; 9,353 to Liverpool, against 16,007, and 5,208 to Glasgow, against 4,891. The imports of cows numbered 4,659, against 4,891; of calves, 2,972, against 2,865, and of swine, 2,931, against 3,022. As regards our purchases of sheep and lambs, 89,489 were received in October, against 107,146. Denmark sent 26,014, against 36,690; Germany, 19,887, against 17,776; Holland, 27,793, against 19,388; Belgium, 4,819, against 11,442; Canada, 7,709, against 14,278; and the United States 600, against 4,999. Of the import of sheep and lambs London received 50,809, against 48,257; Liverpool, 4,861, against 12,930; Harwich, 10,401, against 10,499, and Newcastle 11,178, as compared with 19,883.

Forty-one candidates for the ten scholarships of £20 each, offered to boys between 14 and 18 by the Royal Agricultural Society of England, were recently examined in chemistry, as applied to agriculture, and the principles of agriculture, especially with reference to the rotation of crops and nutrition of plants and animals, and the mechanical cultivation of the soil. So large a number of candidates have never before presented themselves for examination. Other subjects for economists are land-surveying, and mechanics as applied to agriculture. The scholarships are offered on condition that the scholars remain at school until the end of the summer term next year, or spend the year with a practical agriculturist, or a land agent, to be approved by the education committee, or at one of the agricultural colleges, or partly at a school and partly with a practical agriculturist, or a land agent, or at an agricultural college.

The growth in Britain of the silo system of preserving fodder has been very rapid. A few years ago only a few enthusiastic experimenters had silos, but there are now, according to figures collected last June, no fewer than 610 silos with a total capacity of 1,861,744 feet, and on an average capacity of 3,052 feet. The Scotch silos are the largest, and average 4,592 feet. The largest silo in the United Kingdom is in Argyllshire. It is 60 feet long, 60 feet wide, and 16 feet deep, and has a total capacity of 57,600 cubic feet. The smallest silo in Hants is 6 feet long, 4 feet wide, and 5 feet deep, with a capacity of only 120 cubic feet. That the silo should come into so extensive use in Britain is not surprising. The wetness of the climate makes it difficult to secure fodder in good condition, and besides there are large numbers of wealthy farmers who can afford to risk money in new experiments.

The *Glasgow Herald*, in giving an account of a recent sale of plants in that city, says: The company was large, and the bidding very keen, even at times exciting. Appended are a few of the principal lots and prices realized: *Trichomanes luschnatrum superba*, £30; *hymenophyllum candidulatum*, £25; *trichomanes reniforme*, £23; *hymenophyllum olivaceum*, £13 10s; *Seaforthia elyans*, £8 10s; *Dasythrix longifolia glauca*, £6 16s 6d; *hymenophyllum demissum*, £6 10s; *trichomanes baureana*, £5 15s 6d; two *hymenophyllum demissum*, £10; two ditto, £7; *Odontoglossum Andersonianum*, £5 15s 6d.

Prof. Charles Graham, the distinguished British scientist, thinks that the export of wheat from India is a most important factor in the decline of prices. The cost of production in India he estimates at 17½ to 50c a bushel, which is lower than some estimates that have been made. The objections to the aromatic flavor of Indian wheat Prof. Graham thinks overestimated, and that the flavor can not affect its value in a judicious mixture of grains. He also points out the tendency of Britain to buy wheat in a market which receives British goods free in exchange for grain.

A little charcoal fed two or three times a week to fattening hogs is an excellent corrective to acidity of the stomach. They are especially liable to this trouble when fed upon corn and confined in a pen. At such times they will eat charcoal greedily, and will fatten much more rapidly with charcoal than with corn alone. Possibly the use of charcoal might, if long continued, impair the digestion, but with fattening hogs this is not so important. We have made a practice of placing wood ashes where hogs could eat them freely at all times with excellent results.

M. Ckiani-Bey has made a communication to the French academy, setting forth the claims of an aqueous solution of bisulphide of carbon as a disinfectant. The bisulphide is but slightly soluble in water, a litre of water at the ordinary temperature dissolving only two or three milligrams. The solution is, however a vigorous antiseptic, arresting all fermentation and killing all microbes. This solution is recommended for watering the streets, but the odor of the commercial article is certainly not in its favor.

Russia proposes to have her own wheat fields, and has not long since contracted a loan of \$75,000,000, to be expended in the construction of railways, to open up her wheat-producing territory. This policy has been wisely pursued in India, and the Argentine confederation of South America is building roads at a cost of \$28,000,000, to open up the vast pampas of the interior.

Prof. Budd, of the Iowa Agricultural college, says that the stories here told, as to the value of the timber of the Russian mulberry were laughed at by Russian foresters. It is used in Russia, as it will be here, merely as a small-sized, ornamental tree, of some value as a fruit producer. It is worthy of trial, but not of the fuss which is made over it by interested parties.