

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

SUGGESTIONS SUITED TO THE SEASON.

Importance of Keeping Boys on the Farm—Wise Care of Stock—Selling Wheat and Flour—Keep Your Stock Well Bedded Down—Hawthorn.

Boys on the Farm.

"A farm without a boy would soon come to grief," say what you will about the general usefulness of boys. It appears to me that many farmers do not appreciate the work they do, nor give them all the credit they deserve. A famous writer says that it is quite easy to be a boy, but that it takes a great deal of practice to be a good one, and this seems especially true of farmer boys.

It is largely due, no doubt, to the rigid requirements reposed on their early lives, that many truly great men can trace the beginning of their greatness to the influences and discipline of some lonely plantation.

It is unnecessary to allude to men who were born and bred in the "backwoods," received their primary education in a little log school house in some out-of-the-way place and finally rose to eminence.

It is unnecessary to allude to men who were born and bred in the "backwoods," received their primary education in a little log school house in some out-of-the-way place and finally rose to eminence.

Winter Care of Stock. A great deal of cruelty is thoughtlessly inflicted upon the animals in wintering them. Sheep are the only domesticated animals that do not require careful wintering in well-protected barns or sheds.

Out stock should have some sort of shelter to go to at any time, and yet be able to get fresh air and roam about freely. A rude shelter of corn stalks and wheat straw can easily be made in one corner of the lot.

Selling Wheat as Flour. It is the practice of some farmers to have their wheat made into flour, and have it sold thus, they retaining its bran and coarser portions for stock feed.

When the flour is sold at wholesale rates it brings about as much as the wheat itself would do. But on flour in ten, twenty-five or fifty-pound lots a higher price is paid and a larger profit made.

Keeping Stock Well Bedded. Sheep will work down a big pile of straw into good manure if a little is thrown under them every day. Their droppings mixed with straw get up a gentle heat after the pile grows to a foot or more in thickness.

Secure Good Out Seed. The oat crop last season was generally poor, and the oats were light as well. It will be hard in many cases to get plump, full weight seed, but this is important to prevent the next crop from further deterioration.

Breeding Hornless Cows. In the breeds of cattle which naturally have horns, the process of dishorning after one or two generations produces progeny that are naturally mooleys.

Salt For Fruit Trees. An occasional heavy dressing of salt in the apple orchard greatly increases its productiveness. Salt is a solvent, and makes all plant food in the soil more available.

Hints to Housekeepers. For an aching tooth, saturate a piece of cotton with ammonia and lay it on the tooth. A good rule is to use pastry flour whenever baking-powder is used and bread flour with yeast.

Iron rust may be removed from marble by taking one part of nitric acid to twenty-five parts of water and applying it carefully to the spots. Rinse off with ammonia and water.

Scrubbing brushes should be kept with bristles down and they will last twice as long; common sense will tell you if you stand them the other way the water will run down and soak into the back, loosening the bristles, whether they be glued or wired.

A young housekeeper asks for something that will remove indelible ink stains. Cyanide of potassium, which is a deadly poison, and must be carefully handled, will remove some stains of so-called "indelible" ink.

A sickroom screen should be made very light, so it can be moved easily. A clothes-horse will answer for the frame. Buy a couple of tubes of darkest green, thin with linseed oil and a little turpentine, and with a flat bristle brush paint the light wood frame.

WHAT IS GOOD SOCIETY?

The True Association of Gentlemen and Gentlewomen. Good society is that where toadyism is frowned down upon and scandal mongers are not admitted. Good society is that where one earns one's title to gentleman not only by birth but by good manners.

Good society is that which is not personal in its talk, but which finds sufficient topics of interest to discuss without dilating on the sins of its neighbors. Good society is that where the art of welcoming the coming and speeding the departing guest is graciously practiced.

Good society is that which, while it recognizes the value of all the conventional rules, is yet sufficiently strong to be guided occasionally by hearts, and not of necessity to follow a leader, as sheep do.

A Man Whom Vanderbilt Hated. There arrived at the Palmer house yesterday a quiet little man that one would put down for an actor. Young-looking, without a silver hair, yet he is 70 years of age. Many years ago he was struggling for a living in New York State.

When Commodore Vanderbilt was searching the United States for a mate for his flyer, Mountain Boy, Mr. Harker, then a small horse trader, appeared in New York and presented Commodore Vanderbilt with Lady Planet.

It was a swift span, as everybody knows. The commodore beat every team on the road and held the double team record for years. John Harker was not forgotten. He was given stocks, bonds, &c., which made him worth some \$800,000 in a little while.

Twenty Years of Solence. The editors of Nature (London), on the occasion of the twentieth anniversary of the establishment of the magazine take occasion to review the progress of science during that period of years.

A Shooked Clergyman. A subject for the Pastor's Union to tackle (maybe they have) is the Sunday "church notices" from the pulpit. One of our popular clergy men read on Sunday morning a certain notice of a coming entertainment of a gastronomic sort at the church vestry, and then added:

"It always makes me shudder to read such a notice as that from a pulpit, but I suppose it is a necessary evil, and—we hope you will all come." There are some things that certainly seem too material for a church pulpit, and pork and beans and fish chowder, or New England jinnies, are not without power to disturb the equanimity.—[Lewiston (Me.) Journal.]

No More Needed. "Before we take up the collection this morning," remarked the good pastor as he looked mildly over the congregation, "I wish to say that we have already in the church treasury two quarts of nickels that appear to have been punched through and afterwards plugged with lead. These coins, I am informed, will not buy stamps, groceries, or fuel, and conductors on street cars refuse to take them. The choir will sing 'Oh lead of rest, for thee I sigh.'"

Mechanics Earn More than Novelists. It is said that if ten American novelists whose books sell readily are selected, and ten mechanics who earn \$2.50 per day, at the end of ten years the mechanics will have earned the most money.

GRIZZLY AND BISON FIGHT.

It Was a Battle to the Death, and There Was No Survivor. The following story was told us by a stalwart Indian, who, having been among the French half-breeds a good deal, had received from them the French name of Baptiste. He said: "One summer, long ago, I was with a large party of Indians. We were making a long journey over the rolling prairies, from one place to another. That we might have plenty of meat to eat, two of us were appointed to keep about two days' journey ahead of the company to hunt and to kill all the game we could.

"The reason why we kept so far apart was because we had dogs and babies and women in our party, and you know they will all make much noise, so they would scare the animals far away. "Well, we two hunters kept well ahead. Some days we had good luck and killed a great deal, and then other days we did not kill much. What we got we cached, so that the party could easily find it by the sign we gave them when they came along. We always put it near the trail for them. Then we would push on, looking for more.

"In the rolling prairies the hills are like the great waves of the sea, only some of the hills are about a mile apart, with the valleys between. When we were coming to the top of one of these swells, or hills, we would creep up very carefully in the long grass and look over down in the valley on the other side. Sometimes we would see game to shoot and often there was nothing at all. When there was no sign of anything worth stopping to shoot, as we were after big game, having many mouths to feed, we would hurry across to the next hilltop and carefully look over into the next valley.

One day as we had passed several valleys and had seen nothing that was worth our stopping to shoot, we came to the top of a pretty large hill, and cautiously looked over. There was a sight that we shall never forget. "Right down before us, within gunshot, was a very large grizzly bear and two big buffalo bulls. Well for us the wind was blowing from them to us. They were very angry-looking and were preparing for a big fight. The buffaloes seemed to know that the bear was an ugly customer, and he looked as if he did not know how to manage the two of them at once.

"For quite a while they kept up what you might call a pretense of battle. The bulls would paw the ground, and keep up a constant roaring. This only made the bear the more angry, and if there had only been one he would soon have got his big claws upon him, but there being two made him cautious. "After a while both of the bulls suddenly lowered their heads and charged the bear. As they rushed at him he quickly arose upon his hind legs, and as they closed in upon him, he seized one of them by the head and neck, and with a sudden jerk, so quickly broke his neck that he fell down as dead as a stone.

"The older buffalo, which had charged at the same time, gave the bear a fearful thrust with his sharp horns, one of which pierced him between the ribs, causing an ugly wound from which the blood soon began to flow. The bear, having killed the other buffalo, tried to seize hold of this one also, but he, having given the bear the ugly wound, quickly sprang back out of his reach. He ran off for a little distance, but as the bear did not follow him, he came back again. There they stood looking at each other, both very angry, but both very cautious. As they kept moving around it seemed to us as though the buffalo had some round to the windward side of the bear that he caught the scent of the blood from the wound. The smell of blood always excites to fury these animals, and so, lowering his head, he furiously charged at his wounded yet still savage enemy. The bear rose upon his hind quarters to receive him, and, seizing him as he did the other, killed him on the spot.

"We saw him go from one buffalo to another and smell them both, but he did not offer to tear or eat either. We could see that he was very badly wounded from the way he kept twitching his side, from which the blood kept running. It was an ugly wound and he was a very sick bear, and so as he looked so cross we were not in a hurry to let him know anything about us.

"Imagine, if you can," said Baptiste, while his eyes flashed at the recollection of this royal battle, "how excited we were as we lay there in the long grass and watched this great fight. "Then we thought: Now if we can only kill that wounded bear we will have plenty of meat for the whole camp for a good while. But, although we had our guns, we were none too anxious to begin the battle with such a bear as that one; so we crouched low and watched him. It was very fortunate that the wind, which was quite a breeze, blew as it did. He never seemed to suspect that other foes were near.

"After a while he went off a little distance and lay down in the long grass, which rose up so high around him that we could not see him. We waited long for him to get up, but as he did not, and we could not stay there all day, we prepared for a big fight with him. We put our knives where we could instantly draw them, and carefully examined our guns to see that they were all right. Then we began to crawl down carefully through the grass toward him. "My! how our hearts did beat! and how every second we expected he would hear us, and the fight would begin for life or death.

"We got very close to him, although not near enough to see him. Then, as we heard no sound we made a little noise to attract his attention. And then we wanted him to get up, so we could have a better chance to shoot him. But he did not stir. So, with our fingers on the triggers of our guns, we called out: 'Mr. Bear, here are enemies ready for another battle!' Still there was no stir, and so we got up and went to him and found him as dead as the buffaloes. So without firing a shot we had a great quantity of meat."—[New York Ledger.]

HIGHLAND STOCK FARM

TOPEKA, KANSAS. F. B. RIX & Co. Prop'r's, Importers and Breeders of SHIRE, PERCHERON, CLYDESDALE AND COACH HORSES. Superior horses, long time low interest, moderate prices. No other firm in America sells so stock complete under the same system as we do, which insures to our buyers square dealing, successful breeders and absolute success. We have at present in our stable the winners of 107, prizes in Europe and America.

Our record last fall at Missouri State Fair, Kansas State Fair and Atchison Antiquarian Fair was twenty-five prizes, fourteen second prizes and six consolations. For write for illustrated catalogue. FARM AND STABLES—Two miles east of Highland Park TOPEKA, KAN. 50-2

WILLIAM ERNST, GRAF, JOHNSON COUNTY, NEBRASKA. IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF Percheron and French Coach Horses. I have the largest and best lot of Percheron Stallions of serviceable age west of the Mississippi. I have ever twenty looked and animated stallions, which, together with my fine yearling's in perfection, make one of the finest collections of horses ever seen at one man's farm. I have also a fine lot of young imported and home-bred sires and a few choice French Coach Stallions. All my horses are recorded in the American and French Stud Books and certificates furnished on sale. I have the best blood in existence in my stud and sell horses on easy terms. If I don't offer you better horses for less money than any other importer or breeder, I will pay your expenses of coming to my place, and you shall be satisfied. My farm is on the West Coast Stock Farm, is located on the C. & N. W. R. R., between Tecumseh and Nebraska City, within three-fourths of a mile of railroad station called Graf. Write for catalogue or come see me.

T. OUTHER & SON, IMPORTERS OF English Shire, Percheron and French DRAFT HORSES. Maryville Nodaway Co., Mo. We have 12 horses of the above breed which for good individuals and broken training, can not be excelled. A certificate of registry and pedigree is furnished on application. We have a GOOD USEFUL STALLION, WAGON and MOVER, come to our barn with the best of HANSEAL PAPERS and we will surprise you with our GOOD HORSES AND LOW PRICES. BARN AT WABASH PASSENGER DEPOT. When writing mention this paper.

OHIO HERD OF POLAND CHINA SWINE, HEADED BY Jumbo 11809, the Iowa First Prize male 1890. The largest herd and the largest individual owned by one man east or west. I have pigs of all sizes and either sex for sale, from the farmer's hog to the most valuable show animal, and of all the families known to Poland China pigs. The following prices in cash for 1891, Jumbo 11809, Ductor 8811, Orient 8131, Young Jumbo 11807 and Jumbo Jr., Vol. 13 A. P. C. R. Inspection invited. Free list to drive to farm on application to C. W. Baldwin, Iverman. Catalogue and prices on application. T. J. HARRIS, West Liberty, Iowa.

DEAL DIRECTLY WITH THE GROWER AND Save Middle Profits! ESTABLISHED IN 1872. 800 ACRES CHOICE TREES AND PLANTS Sited to Nebraska, Ready to sell. Stock True to Name. Satisfaction Guaranteed! PACKED TO GARRY SAFELY. Large Stock of Forest Seedlings of Low Rates and to responsible parties on terms. Correspond at once before rush of delivery, head for Catalogue. Mention Farmers' Alliance when writing. Address CRETE NURSERIES, or E. F. STEPHENS, CRETE, NEB.

THE GREAT WEBSTER DEHORNING MACHINE.

Patent Claims Allowed Dec. 10 and Oct. 14, 1888. The best invention in the world for catching and holding cattle to dehorn or brand. Write to E. P. C. WEBSTER, Marysville, Kansas, for his nicely illustrated Catalogue on dehorning, enclosing stamp. Agents wanted everywhere not occupied. Mention this paper when writing.

NON EXCELLED DISC HARROW

LAWRENCE IMPLEMENT CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FARM MACHINERY.



Best in the market. No Farmer should be without one For Sale by

J. W. HARTLEY, State Agent.

ELITE STUDIO.

The finest ground floor Pictograph Gallery in the State. All Work in the finest finish. Satisfaction Guaranteed, 2263 11th street. T. W. TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

The Latest Improved and Best End-gate Seeder.

We can make you special prices on a limited number of these. Send in your order at once. Address J. W. HARTLEY, Lincoln, Neb.