THE ADVERTISER,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

FURNAS & LYANNA,

Second Story Strickler's Block, Main Street,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

TERMS:

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Nebraska Advertiser.

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THE ADVERTISER,

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VOL. V. — BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1860. — NO. 16.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. C. JOHNSON — A. SCHOENHEIT

Johnson & Schoenheit
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
Corner First and Main Streets,
Brownville, - - - Nebraska

A. D. KIRK,
Attorney at Law,
Land Agent and Notary Public,
Palo Richardson Co., N. T.
Will practice in the Courts of visiting Nebraska and Farming and Bennett, Nebraska City.

J. B. WESTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Brownville, Nebraska.
Office on Main Street, one door above the Post Office.
Brownville, December 1, 1859.

T. W. TIPTON,
Attorney at Law.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

DR. D. GWIN,
Having permanently located in
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA,
For the practice of Medicine and Surgery, tenders his professional services to the afflicted.
Office on Main Street. n23v3

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.
Respectfully informs his friends in Brownville and adjacent vicinity that he has resumed the practice of
Medicine, Surgery, & Obstetrics,
Feb. 24 '59 35-tf

L. M. JOHNSON, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office in C. C. Johnson's Law Office,
First Street, between Main and Water,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

LIGHT LITERATURE,
NEWSPAPERS,
AND
Periodicals,
Of every description, for sale at
SCHITZ & DEUSER'S
LITERARY DEPOT,
South-east corner Main and Second,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
Sept. 22d, 1859. 6m11

D. L. McGARY. O. B. HEWETT. E. W. THOMAS.
McGary, Hewett & Thomas,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
Brownville, Nebraska.
Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska and North West Missouri.
REFERENCES
Messrs. Crow, McCreary & Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Hon. James M. Hughes, " " Do
Hon. John R. Shepley, " " Do
Hon. James Craig, " " St. Joseph, Mo.
Hon. Silas Woodson, " " Do
Hon. Samuel W. Black, Nebraska City, N. T.
S. F. Nuckolls, Esq., " Do
Cheever Sweet & Co., " do
R. W. Furnas, Brownville
Brownville N. T. Oct. 28 1858. v4n16

E. S. DUNDY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ARCHER, RICHARDSON CO. N. T.
Will practice in the several Courts of the 2d Judicial District and attend to all matters connected with the Profession. WM. McLENNAN, Esq., of Nebraska City, will assist me in the prosecution of important Suits.
Sept. 10, '57-11-tf

JOHN F. KINNEY. — CHAS. F. HOLLY.
KINNEY & HOLLY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
NEBRASKA CITY, N. T.
Will practice in the Courts of this Territory, Collections and criminal business attended to throughout Nebraska, Western Iowa and Missouri. Will attend the Courts at Brownville. v2n23-6m

J. L. HUGHES, JESSE HOLLADAY, ALEXIS MUDD.
HUGHES & HOLLADAY,
No. 140 Pearl Street,
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI.
MUDD & HOLLADAY,
No. 140, Pearl Street,
New York,
Produce and Commission
MERCHANTS.
REFER BY PERMISSION TO
Powell, Lyons & Hanna, - - St. Joseph,
Tootle & Faxleigh, " "
E. & J. Cord, " "
Nave, McCord & Co., " "
Bryan & Salish, " "
37-6-m

IRON.
D. A. CONSTABLE,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
IRON, STEEL, NAILS,
CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES,
BELLOWS,
AND
BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS
Also: Hubs, Spokes, and Bent Stuff.
Third Street, between Felix and Edmond,
SAINT JOSEPH, MO.
Which he sells at St. Louis prices for cash.
Highest Price Paid for Scrap Iron.
December 1, 1859.-1y.

T. M. TALBOTT,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Office on Main Street, Nebraska City, N. T.

Seven Miles Ahead of the World!!
LOOK HERE! LOOK HERE!
SHINGLES!! SHINGLES!!
The undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Nemaha County, and the public generally, that he has on hand a very large lot of Cottonwood Shingles, which he will sell cheap
FOR CASH OR PRODUCE.
His Shingle Machines are on the Steamboat Island, near the Island Saw Mill, where they may be found when he is not absent on professional business. Give him a call and he will give you satisfaction.
April 12, 1860. (4m) MERIDITH HELVY.

To Ladies of Brownville,
MRS. MARY HEWETT
Announces that she has just received from the East a fashionable stock of
MILLINERY GOODS
Consisting of
STRAW, GIMP, SILK, & BONNETS
FRENCH CHIP, LEGHORN, CRAPE
French Flowers, Straw, Trimmings, Ribbons, etc., To which she invite the attention of the Ladies of Brownville and vicinity, feeling assured they cannot be better suited in style, quality or price.
April 12, 1850

Money Advanced on
PIKES PEAK GOLD!
We will receive Pike's Peak Gold, and advance money upon the same, and pay over the balance of proceeds as soon as Mint returns are had. In all cases we will exhibit the printed returns of the United States Mint, or Assay office.
LUSHBAUGH & CARSON,
BULLION AND EXCHANGE BROKERS
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA
Nov2014

Clocks, Watches & Jewelry.
J. SCHITTZ
Would announce to the citizens of Brownville and vicinity that he has located himself in Brownville, and intends keeping a full assortment of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry. He will also do all kinds of Repairing of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry. All work warranted. jn18ly

CITY LIVERY STABLE.
WM. ROSSELL,
Brownville, Nebraska Ter.
Announces to the public that he is prepared to accommodate those wishing with Carriages and Buggies; together with a select stable of horses for comfort and ease in traveling. He will also board horses by the day, week or month.
TERMS FAVORABLE.
June 10 '58. 50tf

1859. 1859.
HANNIBAL & ST. JOSEPH R. R.
PASSENGER ARRANGEMENTS
Morning Train leaves St. Joseph at 7 - 6:00
Evening Train leaves do do 4:40
St. Joseph is reached by the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad. Passengers are conveyed to and from Hannibal without change. Direct connections made at Hannibal with Eastern and Southern Railroads and Packets.
J T D HAYWOOD, Sup't, Hannibal
D C SWIN, General Agent, St. Joe.
P B GROAT, G. Ticket Agent, Han'bal
THEO. HILL, G. T. Agt. Brownville.
November 24 1859

Planter's House
JOHN M'MECHAN PROPRIETOR,
Corner of Fourth and Main Street,
Nebraska City, Neb.

FRANKLIN
TYPE & STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY
No. 163 Vine St., bet. Fourth and Fifth,
Cincinnati, O.
C. F. O'DRISCOLL & CO
Manufacturers and dealers in News, Book and Job Type, Stereotype Presses, Cases, Galleys &c. &c., Inks, and Printing Material of Every Description.
STEREOTYPING of all kind—Book, Music, Patent Medicine Directions, Tabs, Wood Engraving, &c., &c.
Brass and Patent Leaders, various styles.

"Pike's Peak, or Bust."
NEW
PROVISION STORE,
AND
DRY GOODS HOUSE.
No. 11, Main street,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

J. BERRY & Co
Have just opened their new goods in the house on Main Street, near the U. S. Land Office, in Brownville where they have opened out and are offering on the most favorable terms,
GROCERIES
Dry Goods, Provisions,
Of all Kinds,
FLOUR, CONFECTIONARIES,
GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS,
Choice Liquors, Cigars.
And a thousand and one other things everybody needs.
CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK
Brownville, April 26 1y

Mrs. Hendgen & Miss Lusk,
MILLINERS AND DRESS MAKERS,
First Street, bet. Main and Water,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
Bonnets, Heads Dresses and Trimmings always on hand

PIONEER
BLANK BOOK
Manufactory
AND
BINDERY,
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.
WILLIAM P. KIER.
May 17 1860.

SAINT JOSEPH
Female College,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
WILLIAM CHANDLER, A. M., Principal.
Completely organized as a first class Female Boarding and Day School. Number limited to 125 including 25 boarders. Scholastic year commences first Monday in September. For Catalogues, with full particulars address the Principal.
August 4th, 1859. v3n6tf

Merchant Tailor,
JACOB MARHON,
MAIN STREET,
BROWNVILLE N. T.
Adopts this method of returning thanks to the gentlemen of this vicinity, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him heretofore, and to announce that he has just returned from St. Louis with a
FRESH STOCK
Of every article of
GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
Consisting of
FINE CLOTHS,
SUMMER GOODS,
COTTON, LINNEN AND SILK GOODS
FOR MEN'S WEAR.
Woolen, Cotton, and Silk Undershirts, drawers, Vestings, Hall Hose, Suspenders, &c. In short, every thing a gentleman could hope to find in a first class clothing establishment. He will keep the goods, make suits to order in a style to equal any other House in the country, and ask but an examination of his goods and work.
Prices,
Correspond with the Present Hard Times.
April 12, 1860.

MORTON HOUSE,
MAIN STREET,
NEBRASKA CITY, NEBRASKA.
T. I. GODDIN, Proprietor.
September 29, 1859. n1.

Save Your Money and Go to
WM. T. DEN
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES.
Brownville, N. T.
HAS NOW ON HAND a large and well selected stock of Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Gent.'s Gaiters and Slippers of every variety, also Mens' and Children's shoes of every kind, that I will sell cheaper for Cash or Produce than any other house west of St. Louis. All work warranted; orders respectfully solicited.
The Highest Cash price paid for Hides, Pelts and Furs at the City Boot and Shoe Store. Cut Leather kept for sale
Brownville June 24 '59 n49tf

AMERICAN HOUSE.
New Hotel
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
P. J. HENDGEN,
Hereby notifies the public that he has purchased the Nebraska House in Brownville, N. T., formerly kept by T. J. Edwards, and has re-modeled, renovated and entirely refurnished the whole house, from cellar to garret, with an especial view to neatness, comfort and convenience. Having had many years experience as a hotel keeper, he feels safe in warranting to the boarding patronage of Brownville and the traveling public, that, while at the American, they will have no reason to complain of fare in any respect.
The Hotel is situated immediately at the Steamboat Landing, foot of Main street, and consequently affords peculiar advantages to the traveling community. The proprietor asks but to be tried, and if not found worthy, discarded.
January, 19 1860. 28-tf

A. L. COATE
NEMAHA LAND AGENT,
SURVEYOR & NOTARY PUBLIC.
Will locate lands, investigate titles, pay taxes &c., in the Kansas or Nebraska; buy and sell land on commission, invest in town property, buy or sell the same, and will always have on hand some of the choicest lands in the country, being well and favorably known to every one here, and where desired will furnish parties in the east 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.
Sm-32-tf

Published March 17th.
Another New Work by the Distinguished
American Authoress,
EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.
Haunted Homestead,
With an autobiography of the author, by Mrs. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, Author of the Lost Heiress, Deserted Wife, Missing Bride, India, Wife's Victory, Retribution, Curse of Clifton, Vivia, The Three Beauties, Lady of the Isle, etc.
Complete in one large octo decimo volume, neatly bound in cloth, for one dollar and twenty-five cents, or in two volumes, paper cover, for one dollar.

The Nebraska Farmer.
16 PAGES QUARTO MONTHLY.
SUBSCRIBE FOR IT.
"It is the only Journal devoted exclusively to the Agricultural and Educational interests of Nebraska, Kansas, Northern Missouri and Southern Iowa."
Try it.—Aid it.
Four Copies, 3 months for $1
Twenty Copies 1 year $15
One Copy 1 year $1
Address,
FURNAS & LYANNA,
Brownville, Nebraska.

THE
MELVIN MILLS.
NEMAHA CITY, NEBRSKA
The proprietor returns thanks for the generous patronage thus far extended him, and hopes by renewed efforts to merit increased favors.
Farmers and Others
Will do well to have their grain in as soon as possible, as spring freshets will soon be upon us, when more than likely it will be impossible for us to run the mill for several weeks.
Come Along Now!
Meal and Flour of Superior Quality
Constantly on Hand.
We will pay 75 cents cash for wheat.
Feb 22, 1860. J. G. MELVIN.

Peru Chair Factory,
AND
Cabinet Shop.
The undersigned, having purchased the Chair and Cabinet shop lately owned by T. H. Marshall, take this method of informing the public that they are now prepared to fill orders for all kinds of furniture, such as chairs, tables, stands, bedsteads, bureaus, safes, cribs, cradles, lounges, etc., etc., either at wholesale or retail, as cheap as can be bought at any other establishment in the west. The best of seasoned lumber and workmen constantly on hand, which will enable us to fill orders promptly at short notice.
We have attached to our shop a good Horse Power and Turning Lathe, and we are prepared to do any description of turning from a Chair leg up to a Scroll saw.
Chairs and Furniture of all kinds repaired and kept in store.
N. B. Cash or Wheat, Flour, Dry Goods, Groceries, Lumber and produce of all kinds. Money not expected, taken in exchange for work or goods. We hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.
BENEDICT & BLISS.
Peru, Nebraska, November 24, 1859.

Sundries.

From the Rural New Yorker.

"Over to Grandpa's"

Over to Grandpa's!—the words recall bright visions of a walk through dim forests green, and shadowy, and most musical with the light touches of the fragrant breeze, that and seems ever with meadows and bedecked with cool summer verdure and gay about with the emerald line of the spring waters—by many hill-sides plumed with the silver birches, gilded by the yellow rod, and rich with the frisky form, at most capricious, like, among the summer vines. Very precious is the remembrance of the welcome which I was went to receive, as with eager steps I hurried over the ancient threshold and stood in the cheerful kitchen—it warms my heart even now. Aunt Abby's mournful blue eyes lightened up like a lake at sunset, as she greeted me with a fond word and a silent caress; and grandpa's smile, as he lifted me to his knee and stroked the locks so like his, they were the best of strife had disturbed their golden embrownment, was very beautiful to me.

Oh, the lord of long ago!—they may be replaced as the friends of to-day. But their fond tenderness has a sweet charm and a living glory about it which we in vain seek for now; the early spring flower is ever cherished more tenderly than all the gorgeously lovely blossoms that follow it. I always regarded my grandfather's dwelling with a deep respect, not unmingled with a slight tinge of awe. It was of ancient date, and had stood in its lofty position on the eastern hill tops, long years ere the thunders of the revolution shook our beloved land. I dearly loved to hear the long and graphic stories which my grandmother was wont to relate of this gloomy period—of the battles wherein two of my great uncles bravely fought and nobly died, willingly laying down their lives for their country, though they had traveled the great life journey but a little way, and their feet were not weary nor their eyes dim. How my cheek paled and my lip quivered, as she told, with a voice sweet as a falling fountain, of the time of doubt and terror in the later war, when the crowded barges of the hostile frigate "Tenedoes" appeared in the peaceful harbor of Fair Haven, and many of the frightened inhabitants took refuge in the boundless forests skirting the hills, and one good lady went so far as to build her tent of boughs in a sequestered spot, intending to make her abode there until the foe removed.

In the Library at Mount Prospect were many tall mahogany bookcases, filled with latin classics,—Virgil's and Horace's—and I know not what beside. They had been the property of one of my uncles who died young, but not until he had earned the reputation of being a "book-learned man." There were also many works, magazines, poems and histories, that occupied me when my visit chanced to be in the winter, but in summer the great attraction was the garden. This little spot of ground—Aunt Abby's care and pride—lay beneath the parlor windows and in the time of blossoms was very beautiful—a mass of delicate colors. Dahlias, clothed in queenly magnificence; Sweet-Peas, glowing in etheral loveliness; the delicate deep tinted vases of the Climbing Convolvulus; gleam-like Nasturtions, and pinks of many colors, all mingled loveingly together, and filled the summer with fragrance. Ah, me! those were happy days, so calm and so bright, and the fair New England sky that bent above my native hills was placid as the Atlantic waters in their deepest calm. The skies have pleaded since, and stormy winds have dashed the waters, and many an idol of hope and beauty, larger and more dear than Aunt Abby's bud, has been submerged beneath the waves of time and sorrow. Grandpa sleeps in the quiet church-yard with the strength and loveliness of many generations, and many of his descendants have been gathered to rest beside him. Aunt Abby now graces the fireside of another, and stranger footsteps wake the echoes in the roomy halls of Mount Prospect house.

Where Shall We Sleep?

"I feel the daisies growing over me," said the dying poet, and solemn yet beautiful was the thought.

To mingle thus with nature in her sweetest forms of life, is not to die; it is the passing of the soul through a vestibule of June's own budding, on to the inner gates of Paradise.

To be wafted to the air on the crimson wings of fire; to leave a little dust for token, in the bottom of the urn, is not lying a weary child at rest, close folded in the bosom of the earth. To lie beneath a billowy maple, on a hill side, green, and sloping to the sun, with birds sing in the boughs, and threshold flowers soft telling in the air, is no unpleasant thought. The fever of the world is past, its strifes are all drifted over, even as the shad that sheds a shadow on the spangled beach and passes on forever.

To turn immortal with the Arctic touch and wear the sinless robe of winter for a shroud; to have the tear that parting wrings from trembling Nature, lie like an imperial diamond on the cheek of death, has but little charm. To be let gently down, some pleasant summer's night, into the cleft crystal of a lake, to sink to sleep, would not be to bid the light "good by." For there is in the lower sphere of the finished heaven, the form should lie, among the doubles of the stars, and the shimmering of the moon. The dawn should redden there, and the great sun move noiseless through the waters; it would not be beyond the flight of day, that burial place, and yet below the storm that wrecks both sea and sky.

And yet there is a quiet charm in that close fellowship with Nature on the shore as so simply told by Landor, a long time ago:

"The place where soon I think to lie,
Is its old crevices look hard by,
Bears many a weed;
If parties bring you there, will you
Drop by you a grain or two
Or wait—sower, seed?
I shall not see it, and, too sure,
I shall not even hear that your
Light step was there.
But the poor, poor, some fine day,
Will, what I cannot do, repay
Thy little care."

A Bad Habit for a Mother.

Mrs. Colman used to say that she could not see why her children did not mind her better. She was sure she did not drive them, and make them obstinate in that way, as they had everything done for them that could be done, and yet they never yielded cheerful obedience; and she looked worried and anxious all the time. However she would have stoutly resented it if any one else had ventured the opinion that they were not the best children in the world, or had suggested a change in her manner of governing them.

It was eight o'clock in the evening and all the little Colmans were in the sitting-room, when the customary scene was commenced, which was repeated with slight variations every evening.

"Come, Horace," began the mother addressing her eldest boy, a child of ten years, "come, it is bed time now—you had better put away your books."

"Oh! I can't go to bed now—I'm right in the middle of a story, besides I am'n going as long as Carrie sits up."

"Come, Carrie, you go too, you won't feel like getting up in the morning."

Carrie took no notice of her mother's remark, but went on crocheting, and the mother busied herself with the baby, who presently fell asleep in her arms.

"There, Georgie, you are sound asleep on the sofa; you must wake up now and go up stairs."

No answer from Georgie.

Presently Mrs. Colman rose and laid the baby softly in the cradle. He had been very fretful all day. She began to shake Georgie gently by the shoulder, saying over and over again,

"Come, wake up, Georgie."

"Be still!" vociferated the little fellow at last.

"Sh! sh! don't wake up the baby," said the mother, but Georgie clamored, and presently the baby joined in.

"Dear me, what a noise," said Horace pettishly.

The mother jogged the cradle gently, and by the time its refractory occupant was quiet the boy upon the sofa was sound asleep again, where he lay till past nine o'clock. At last the waking up scene was recommenced, and the mother began to coax her daughter to rock the cradle.

Ungraciously at last she rose and began to jog the cradle, muttering something about the plague of babies.

After some ten minutes of coaxing with "come now, do, Georgie, come, please do," reiterated for the fortieth time, Master Georgie was half led and half carried to bed. The two elder children went when their mother did.

Every morning a similar scene was carried on before breakfast to get the children up, and before school to get them ready and started, and the "come now" and "please do," were about as effectual as in the previous cited instance, usually resulting in the children's doing as they pleased, or being hired off to do as their mother pleased.

Occasionally the tune was varied to "I wouldn't," now "please don't," when Master Horace proposed to go skating on the river, or riding a dangerous horse—as Georgie took the vases from the mantle-piece to fill his little wheelbarrow.

Poor Mrs. Colman sighed and fretted and worried, but never tried the simple remedy once recommended to her, a little firm authority. Her will was weak—the children's strong, and they came off victorious. There are many Mrs. Colmans, spoiling many families of children.—*Mother's Journal.*

Some idea of the enormous quantity of water that is perpetually flowing into the oceans of the globe, is derived from the extent of its chief river basins. The Rhone, for example, drains the water from an area of 7,000 square miles of country; the Rhine, which has a length of 600 miles by its windings, drains the water from a country of twice that area; and the Danube from 55,000 square miles of surface; but the waters from an area of 300,000 square miles fall into the St. Lawrence, and those from 1,003,000 of square miles into the Mississippi, which, by its winding, has a length of 3,660 miles. It is estimated that 1,800,000,000 tuns of water daily fall into the mediterranean, which, besides the great rivers that fall into it, receives more than twenty secondary rivers and innumerable smaller streams. More than a fourth of the river water of all Europe falls into the Black sea.

It is stated that the wool clip of Ohio will amount to about nine million pounds and as it has been sold at good prices, it will bring into the State over four millions of dollars.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the American Stock Journal.

Education of the Farmer.

Doctors, lawyers, editors, ministers, book-keepers and clerks are educated for their particular calling; and mechanics serve a term of years to qualify themselves for the work before them for a life time. But it is a too prevalent notion, and a most erroneous one too, that all men are by nature farmers, and have only to use the common sense that God has given them to make tolerable progress as cultivators of the soil and stock breeders. If there is any calling in life where a most thorough education is required, it is that of the farmer. By education we do not mean that a man should go through college and learn to read Latin and Greek to fit him for a successful farmer, but we do mean that he should have such a knowledge of chemistry and other sciences, as will enable him to see on examination what his soil needs to produce certain crops in their greatest perfection, and sufficient practice and experience to know the best method of cultivating his grounds. Without an education adapted to the profession, no intelligent man at this day expects the full measure of success in the various branches of agriculture; and such education can be obtained only by patient study, thought and careful observation.

The term farmer, as in common use, embraces the tiller of soil, and the stock breeder, raiser and feeder. No one of these branches to which the farmer may give his especial attention, can be prosecuted with sure success without a thorough knowledge of it, resulting from study and practical experience combined. When the country was new and our lands were in their virgin state, planting and ordinary cultivation, with the smiles of a kind Providence, insured tolerable crops, without returning an equivalent to the soil each year. But such is not the case on our old and worn lands. If the cultivator would reap an abundant and remunerative harvest each year, he must return to the soil in fertilizers an equivalent for that he has taken from it, or his lands will in time become worthless. It is a modern discovery that different plants require different kinds of food for their growth, and that these are to be sought in the soil in which they are planted, and the air by which they are surrounded. And that if the proper elements are not contained in the soil in which it is planted it is worse than idle to attempt to force it to grow there. These discoveries—all important to the farmer—are but some of the results of education and science.

The breeding and management of farm stock requires an equal or even greater amount of science, knowledge, education, or whatever other term may be given it. No man has been eminently successful as a breeder or raiser of stock without he has in some way been educated to his business. Bakewell, a century and a half ago conceived the idea of improving the English breeds of sheep, and, after much study and thought, succeeded in doing the world a great benefit and making his name almost immortal. Colling, at a later period by education, achieved a revolution in stock culture which has added untold millions to the wealth of England and the world.

Rarey's power over the horse results from his thorough knowledge of the nature of the animal, and the disposition of the particular one in hand for the time being. The old adage that "knowledge is power," is as true when applied to this as any other subject. Such is the competition in almost every branch of business, and especially in stock breeding and raising, that he who would succeed must, so to speak, be thoroughly "posted," educated to his business. Formerly, when there was a scarcity of books and papers devoted to this subject, there might have been an excuse for the ignorance of farmers and stockmen, but since some of the most learned men in the country are now devoting themselves to the dissemination of knowledge upon the different branches that most interest the farmer, and books and papers are abundant, there is no good reason why they should not make their business a study, and when it is so, it becomes a pleasure rather than a burden, and is almost sure to result in thrift and happiness.

To Prevent Skippers in Hams.

In a communication to the "Cotton Planter," Mr. McWillie says:

There is, according to my experience, nothing easier than to avoid the skipper and all other worms and bugs that usually infest and often destroy so much bacon. It is simply to keep your smoke-houses dark, and the moth that deposits the egg will never enter it. For the last twentyfive years I have attended to this, and never have had my bacon troubled by any insect. I have now hanging up in my smokehouse, hams, one, two and three years old, and the oldest are as free from insects as when first hung up. I am not aware of other causes for the exemption of my bacon from insects but simply the fact that my smoke-house is always kept dark. Before adopting this plan, I had tried many experiments, but always without success, or with injury to the flavor of my bacon. I smoked with green Hickory—this is important, as the flavor of bacon is often utterly destroyed by smoking it with improper wood.

When a cask of molasses is bought, draw off a few quarts, else the fermentation produced by moving it will burst the cask.

Selecting Seed Corn.

In breeding stock, most farmers—all good farmers—select the most perfect animals, those possessing most nearly the desirable points which they wish to perpetuate in their offspring, because it is an established fact that in breeding animals like begets like. The same law holds equally good in the vegetable kingdom. A large proportion of farmers pay but little or no regard to selecting their seed grain beyond an effort, perhaps, to secure the best varieties, seldom selecting *the best stalks heads and ears.* In a field of corn there is a great difference in the stalks, ears, and productiveness; some of these are characteristic and may be perpetuated. In careless culture, as well as breeding, there is a tendency in nature to deteriorate, hence it is important to select the best corn for seed, making a choice of the seed in the field, before the corn is gathered, when the appearance of the plant can be seen—stalks that yield the fairest ears, the most grain in proportion to the hight of the stalk, always being careful to select that which is sound and well ripened. By exercising care in this respect and in excluding the most imperfect grains on the cob when planting, a very considerable increase in the product may be secured, more than sufficient to repay the labor many times over, and this improvement may be continued; while, on the other hand, when the corn is selected from the crib, or not selected with any particular care it is rapidly deteriorates. Select the seed corn before harvest and dry it well, and store it away against seeding time.—*Val Farmer.*

How to Save Sweet Potatoes

We have tried to, but always failed, because we have no house to keep them in a proper temperature. The other day while sitting at dinner in company with three gentlemen, the conversation turned on sweet potato keeping, and the following was the plan recommended: Take boxes three by four feet and put three inches of dried oak leaves on the bottom then one layer of potatoes alternating till the box is filled within six inches of the top, and that six inches must be packed with leaves; and be sure to keep the three inches all round the inside of the box packed tight with leaves; then put the cover on, dig a hole in the ground four inches larger than the box, put two strips in the bottom two inches thick, and then put dry leaves all around it, and on the top put enough to make it one foot high; then put on one foot of earth, forming it roof shape. He says he never lost any of his.—*Cor Valley Farmer.*

A Cure for Glanders.

A few years ago I had a very valuable horse which had the glanders, which lasted some 12 or 18 months, and so badly that I offered to sell him for $15.—He could be heard to breathe from 50 to 100 yards every breath; indeed, we could not sleep well so distressing was his breathing, the stable being close by. I determined to kill or cure, so for experiment: On Monday I gave him as much dry calomel as would lie on a ten cent piece; on Wednesday I did the same; on Friday I gave it again; on Saturday he could not bite a pumpkin; on Sunday morning I looked in his trough and found at least one quart of old mattery scales, with a mixture of matter, all in a lump. From that time he breathed easy, and never was troubled again with glanders; it was a perfect cure. I worked him in my buggy for two years after that and traded him as a sound horse to a neighbor, who was familiar with the disease, all the time he had it. He was slightly salivated, was as good afterward as before. A neighbor tried the remedy with equal success.—*Cor. Southern Planter.*

Keeping Watermelons.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says the following is from a gentleman who has made many successful experiments in the way of preserving fruit, melons, berries," &c. It might, perhaps, be interesting to some to learn how to keep Watermelons for winter use. They can be kept, and the way is simply this: Make a box so as to be perfectly air-tight, then lay the Watermelons in, not to touch the box nor to touch each other, and fill up with any kind of grain that will pack tight, and I assure you they will keep all winter.

Curing Beef.

By most of the modes now in use, the beef becomes too much impregnated with salt, and is not, as a consequence, so fine for eating. By the following process this difficulty is prevented, and the beef will keep till the following summer: To eight gallons of water add two pounds of brown sugar, one quart of molasses, four ounces of saltpetre, and fine salt until it will float an egg. It has been repeatedly tried and found very fine. A famous beef eater says it is the only good way.

Mutton vs. Pork.

We mean to repeat a thousand times, or at least till what we say, shall have some effect upon our countrymen, that a pound of lean, juicy mutton, can be produced for half the cost of the same quantity of pork; that it is infinitely healthier food, especially in the summer season, and those who eat it become more muscular, and can do more work with greater ease to the muscles, than those who eat fat pork. We have nothing more delicious than smoked mutton hams of the South Down breed of sheep. Mention itself is not superior.—*Mich. Farm.*