Nebraska Advertiser.

CHURCH, COLHAPP & CO.,
PROPRIETORS,
McPherson's Block, 2d Floor, Hall Entrance,
Brownville, Neb.

TERMS:
One copy one year $2 50
Five copies one year 8 75
Ten copies one year 16 00
Twenty copies one year 30 00

BOOK WORK,
And PLAIN AND FANCY JOB WORK, done in good style and at reasonable rates.

Nebraska Advertiser.

Vol. 13. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1868. No. 7.

Nebraska Advertiser.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, first insertion	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion	50
Business Cards, five lines or less	5 00
Each Additional Line	1 00
One Column, one year	60 00
One Column, six months	40 00
One Column, three months	30 00
Half Column, one year	40 00
Half Column, six months	30 00
Half Column, three months	21 00
Fourth Column, one year	30 00
Fourth Column, six months	21 00
Fourth Column, three months	15 00
Eighth Column, one year	21 00
Eighth Column, six months	15 00
Eighth Column, three months	10 00
Stray Notices, each head	500
Transient advertisements payable in advance.	

General Business Cards.

Cards of five lines or less, $5 a year. Each additional line $1.

ATTORNEYS.

PORTER & BROWN,
Attorneys at Law and Land Agents,
Office in Court House, with Probate Judge.

TIPTON, HEWETT & CHURCH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
Office—No. 70 McPherson's Block, up stairs.

THOMAS & BROADY,
Att'ys at Law & Solicitors in Chancery,
Office in District Court Room.

S. M. RICH,
Attorney at Law and Land Agent,
Office in Court House, first door, west side.

WM. H. McLENNAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Nebraska City, Nebraska.

B. F. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Tecumseh, Johnson Co., Neb.

CHESTER F. NYE,
Attorney at Law and War Claim Agent,
Pawnee City, Pawnee Co., Neb.

N. K. GRIGGS,
Attorney at Law & Real Estate Agent,
Beatrice, Gage County, Nebraska.

LAND AGENTS.

R. V. HUGHES,
Real Estate Agent and Justice of Peace,
Office in Court House, first door, west side.

BARRET & LETT,
Land Agents & Land Warrant Brokers.
No. 21 Main Street.
Will attend to paying Taxes for Non-residents. Personal attention given to making Locations. Lands, improved and unimproved, for sale on reasonable terms.

WM. H. HOOVER,
Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent.
Office in District Court Room.
Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate and Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Land District.

JONAS HACKER,
Collector for the City of Brownville,
Will attend to the Payment of Taxes for Non-Resident Land Owners in Nemaha County. Correspondence Solicited.

MOSES H. SYDENHAM,
NOTARY PUBLIC & LAND AGENT,
Fort Kearney, Nebraska.
Will locate lands for intending settlers, and give any information required concerning the lands of South-Western Nebraska. 12-tf

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. MATHEWS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office—No. 21 Main Street.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.,
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician,
Office—Holladay & Co's Drug Store.
Graduated in 1851; Located in Brownville in 1856. Has on hand complete sets of Amputating, Trephining and Obstetrical Instruments.
P. S.—Special attention given to Obstetrics and the diseases of Women and Children.

C. F. STEWART, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office—No. 21 Main Street.
Office Hours—7 to 9 A. M., and 1 to 2 and 6½ to 7½ P. M.

W. H. KIMBERLIN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
To the Nebraska Eye and Ear Infirmary, will recommence practice at Brownville, May 1st, 1868.

MERCHANDISE.

GEORGE MARION,
Dealer in
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
No. 9 Main Street.

WM. T. DEN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
General Merchandise, and Commission and Forwarding Merchant,
No. 46 Main Street.
Corn Planters, Plows, Stoves, Furniture, &c., always on hand. Highest market price paid for Hides, Pelts, Furs and Country Produce.

G. M. HENDERSON,
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,
No. 53 Main Street.

J. L. McGEE & CO.
Dealers in General Merchandise,
No. 72 McPherson's Block, Main St.

DRUG STORES.

HOLLADAY & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, etc.,
No. 41 Main Street.

McCREERY & NICKELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Drugs, Books, Wallpaper & Stationery
No. 32 Main Street.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

CHARLES HELMER,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 62 Main Street.
Has on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shoes. Custom Work done with neatness and dispatch.

A. ROBINSON,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 58 Main Street.
Has on hand a good assortment of Gent's, Ladie's, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes. Custom Work done with neatness and dispatch. Repairing done on short notice.

HARDWARE.

JOHN C. DEUSER,
Dealer in Stoves, Tinware, Pumps, &c.,
No. 79 Main Street.

SHELLENBERGER BRO'S.,
Manufacturers & Dealers in Tinware.
No. 74 Main St., McPherson's Block.
Stoves, Hardware, Carpenter's Tools, Blacksmith's Furnishings, &c., constantly on hand.

SADDLERY.

JOHN W. MIDDLETON,
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc.
No. 64 Main Street.
Whips and Lashes of every description, and Plastering Hair, kept on hand. Cash paid for Hides.

J. H. BAUER,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc.
No. 60½ Main Street.
Mending done to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SALOONS.

CHARLES BRIEGEL,
BEER HALL AND LUNCH ROOM,
No. 5 Main Street.

BERGER & ROBERTS,
BILLIARD HALL AND SALOON,
Basement, No. 46 Main Street.
The best Wines and Liquors kept constantly on hand. v12-n26.

JOSEPH HUDDARD & CO.,
SALOON,
No. 47 Main Street.
The best Wines and Liquors kept on hand.

BLISS & HUGHES,
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.
Will attend to the sale of Real and Personal Property in the Nemaha Land District. Terms reasonable.

General Business Cards.

Cards of five lines or less, $5 a year. Each additional line, $1.

HOTELS.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE.
HENRY FINK, Proprietor.
Good accommodations. Boarding by the day or week. The traveling public are invited to give him a call. 1-tf

STAR HOTEL.
CROSS & WHITE, Proprietors.
On Levee Street, between Main and Atlantic.
This House is convenient to the Steam Boat Landing, and the business part of the City. The best accommodations in the City. No pains will be spared in making guests comfortable. Good Stable and Overall convenient to the House.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
L. D. ROBISON, Proprietor.
Front St., between Main and Water.
A good Feed and Livery Stable in connection with the House.

CONFECTIONERIES.

GEORGE YAUNEY,
Bakery and Confectionery,
No 37 Main Street,
Offers to the public at reduced rates a choice stock of Groceries, Provisions, Confectioneries, etc., etc.

WILLIAM ROSSELL,
Bakery, Confectionery and Toy Store.
No. 40 Main Street.
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Oysters, Fruit, etc., on hand

J. P. DEUSER,
Dealer in Confectioneries, Toys, etc.
No. 44 Main Street.

NOTARIES.

R. E. EBRIGHT,
Notary Public and Conveyancer,
And agent for the Equitable and American Tontine Life Insurance Companies. 5-tf

J. C. McNAUGHTON,
Notary Public and Conveyancer.
Office in J. L. Carson's Bank.
Agent for "National Life" and "Hartford Live Stock" Insurance Companies.

FAIRBROTHER & HACKER,
Notary Public and Conveyancer,
Office in County Court Room.
G. W. FAIRBROTHER, Notary Public. JAMES M. HACKER, County Clerk.

BLACKSMITHS.

J. H. BEASON,
Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing,
Shop—No. 80 Main Street,
Will do Blacksmithing of all kinds. Makes Horse Shoeing, Ironing of Wagons and Sleighs, and Machine Work a Specialty.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON,
BLCKSMITHS,
Shop on First, between Main and Atlantic.
All work done to order, and satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN FLORA,
BLACKSMITH,
Shop on Water St., South of American House.
Custom Work of all kinds solicited.

BARBERS.

J. L. ROY,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
No. 55 Main Street,
Has a splendid suit of Bath Rooms. Also a choice stock of Gentlemen's Notions.

GRAIN DEALERS.

GEO. G. START & BRO.,
DEALERS IN GRAIN, PRODUCE, &c.
Aspinwall, Nebraska.
The highest market price paid for anything the Farmer can raise. We will buy and sell everything known to the market.

WORTHING & WILCOX,
Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
And Dealers in all kinds of Grain, for which they pay the Highest Market Price in Cash.

TAILORING.

HAUBOLDT & ZECH,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
No. 5½ Main Street,
Have on hand a splendid stock of Goods, and will make them up in the latest styles, on short notice and reasonable terms.

WAGON MAKERS.

FRANZ HELMER,
Wagon Maker and Repairer.
Shop—West of Court House.
Wagons, Buggies, Plows, Cultivators, &c., repaired on short notice, at low rates, and warranted to give satisfaction.

BOUNTY CLAIM AGENTS.

ED. D. SMITH,
U. S. WAR CLAIM AGENT,
Washington City, D. C.
Will attend to the prosecution of claims before the Department in person, for Additional Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions, and all claims accruing against the Government during the late war. 46-tf

SMITH. P. TUTTLE,
U. S. ASSISTANT ASSESSOR.
Office in District Court Room.
Notary Public and United States War Claim Agent. Will attend to the prosecution of claims before the Department, for Additional Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions. Also the collection of Semi-Annual Dues on Pensions.

JEWELERS.

J. V. B. PATCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc., etc.
No. 3 Main Street.
Silver and Silver-Plated Ware, and all varieties of Spectacles constantly on hand. Repairing done in the neatest style, at short notice. Charges moderate. Work warranted.

MUSIC.

METROPOLITAN BRASS BAND.
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
Is at all times prepared to play for the public at any point within 150 miles of this city, on reasonable terms. Address,
41-3m D. C. SMITH, Leader.

MRS. J. M. GRAHAM,
TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Rooms, Main, bet 4th & 5th Sts.
Lessons given on the Piano Organ, Melodeon Guitar and Vocalization. Having had eight years experience as teacher of Music in New York is confident of giving satisfaction.

PAINTING.

G. P. BERKLEY,
House, Carriage and Sign Painter.
No. 66 Main St., upstairs.
Graining, Guilding, Glazing and Paper Hanging done on short notice, favorable terms, and warranted.

A. D. MARSH,
Bookseller and News Dealer.
City Book Store,
No. 80 Main Street, Postoffice Building.

A. STAFFORD,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
No. 47 Main Street, up stairs.
Persons wishing Pictures executed in the latest style of the Art, will call at my Art Gallery.

A. W. MORGAN,
Probate Judge and Justice of the Peace
Office in Court House Building.

J. K. BEAR,
Agent for the N. U. Express Co., and W. U. Telegraph Co.
No. 72 McPherson's Block.

C. W. WHEELER,
BRIDGE-BUILDER,
Sole agent for R. W. Smith's Patent Truss Bridge. The strongest and best wooden bridge now in use.

E. H. BURCHES,
Landscape Gardener & Horticulturist.
Will plant crops in Gardens, and cultivate same by contract.

KEISWETTER & EIRSMAN,
Brownville City Meat Market.
No. 60 Main Street.
Will pay the highest market price for good Beef Cattle, Calves, Sheep and Hogs.

Hetzel's Column.

A

New and Fashionable stock of

CLOTHING,

(NO SHODDY), is now offered to the Public at

J. S. HETZEL'S

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 70 Main Street,

who is a

LIVE

MAN

in the Town or County. I beg to call your attention to my

LARGE AND WELL

selected stock of

HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
Gent's Furnishing Goods,

as can be

FOUND

IN THE WEST.

Here is a chance for the best bargains, as I have no dead stock on hand, all being entirely new. The public are invited to call and examine for themselves,

IN

McPherson's Block,

BROWNVILLE,

where everything in the Clothing line can be found.

51-tf J. S. HETZEL.

THE HIDDEN ROSES.

E'en now, within the frozen stems,
June's roses lie concealed,
Till throstles sing, and larks soar up,
And summer be revealed,
E'en now, in their enchanted sleep
Beneath the frozen clod,
The little baby-blossoms wait
The summons of their God.

The snow time and the winter storm
Will vanish like a cloud;
Soon Spring will cast her swallows forth,
And May trees blossom proud.
Rainbows will arch the sunny air,
Lambs leap in every fold,
And through the dark warm earth pierce thro'
The crocus flushed with gold.

Winter, the discrowned king, will cast
The white mask from his face;
And Spring, the rosy child, with smiles
Will see the swallows chase.
From Night's black grave, like Lazarus,
The striving day comes forth,
The winter storm sows seeds of joy,
East, west, and south and north.

Spring comes with sound of whispering leaves
And songs of waking birds:
The joy of May time is too great
To shape itself in words.
Soon buds will widen into flowers,
And Summer be revealed;
E'en now, within the frozen stems,
June's roses lie concealed.

THE HOP-SCOTCH CLUB.

BY JOHN QUILL.

"But Mr. Wilkins, just listen—"

"I say that you shan't join any such organization as long as you are a wife of mine. It's perfectly ridiculous for a lot of women like you and old Mrs. Smith to go round and try to get up a Hop-Scotch Club. Who ever heard of a female playing such a game as that? It ain't decent, I tell you. It's a good enough game for a one-legged man, and if you choose to have a leg sawed off you can dance round as much as you've a mind to, but you shan't do it till you are a cripple, if you shall, I'm a Dutchman."

"Wilkins, you know I—"

"A pretty looking spectacle you'll make of yourself standing on one of those fourteen inch feet—"

"Wilkins, I'll break—"

"Standing on one of those, kicking around after a clam-shell, ond puttin' that thing you call your toe on the line and getting out, and have to go back to pitch for your place. Whose going to pay for the odd boots you scuff out, I'd like to know? I want you to understand I ain't. I am not going to go round every week buying shoes to cover those feet, and creating a panic in the leather market. Not if I know myself I ain't."

"If you would only let me explain, Mr. Wilkins—"

"You can't hop anyhow. You couldn't stand on one leg to save your life, and even if you could do it, do you suppose I would want my wife to go waltzing round through this hemisphere like a turkey with a sore toe! Hop? Why, you can hop no more than a cameleopard can turn a back summersault; no, you can't. You might just as well attempt to split a log of wood with a slice of watermelon, as for you to endeavor to hop. If you're so mighty fond of hopping, I'll get a hopper and have you hopping up to ones. I wish to gracious it could be done."

"Ain't you ashamed to talk in that—"

"The next thing I expect you will want to be sauntering round in this land of the free and the brave, playing match games, and having your name published in the newspapers as the great Hop-Scotch-woman, and bring disgrace on your family. But it shan't be done with my consent. If you go flipping around at any of these games, hang me if I don't get the first policeman I can find to grab you as a maniac, and put you in a straight-jacket, if I can buy one big enough to fit you."

"Mr. Wilkins, you behave like a perfect—"

"And you are just the very kind of a woman to go to work and try to be at the head of the profession, and lay yourself out to win the champion's belt, and to go round challenging other feeble-minded women, and spreading yourself on matches. Why, it's ridiculous. I'd like to know what you would do with the belt, if you got it, anyhow! No belt, you know, is going to reach around that waist."

"Why, Mr. Wilkins, what on earth do you mean? I'll—"

"You might as well try to buckle a skate strap around a church steeple; yes you might. You going to try for the champion's belt! Well, that is amusing. And then I suppose, if you win the stakes you'll come home here and spend all the money on spring bonnets, and teach your neglected children vanity and pride. But I—"

"Wilks, you're silly."

"But I just want you to bear in mind that put up cash for you I won't do. I won't deal out my stamps for stakes. In my opinion you had better be at home cooking steaks for your family. When you die I'll drive a stake into your cold and silent grave to hold you down. That's—"

"You shan't talk in that scandalous way—"

"That's all the stake you will get out of me, unless you carry on your tomfoolery so long that I should be obliged to drive a stake in the back yard, and tie you to it buy your hopping leg, like some old hen, to keep you from wandering off. And that is just what it's coming to in my opinion."

"You know very well that I never thought of such a—"

"And I don't want you to go practising out here in the street with the boys in the afternoons, either—just recollect that, will you? If you must Hop-Scotch, go down in the cellar, out of decent society, and you can Hop-Scotch, or Irish, or High Dutch, or any other way you want to, but keep out of the street; I don't want this community to see an old pullet like you—"

"Wilkins, I'll scratch—"

"Like you bouncing over the pavement among a parcel of boys, creating a first-class earthquake every time you hop, and very likely getting the city authorities down on me for loosening the bricks and breaking the culverts in; and you'd a good deal better stamp around somewhere where they want the cobble-stones rammed, only you'd very likely drive them half-way through the China every time you come down on those number nines."

"If you'd only give me a chance, Mr. Wilkins, I'd—"

"I don't want to give you a chance, or you would hop off with all the decency in the family—"

"I tell you that I never had any idea of joining a Hop—"

"What?"

"Scotch Club; I never thought of such a thing in all my born days."

'The mischief you didn't? Then what do you mean by having the Constitution and By-Laws for the George Washington Hop-Scotch Club in your bureau drawer, say?"

"Breckinridge Augustus put them there."

"Well, why in the name of common sense did you not say so before, and not give me the trouble and annoyance I've had?"

"Because you would not let me speak."

"My gracious! woman, your tongue has been going like a pendulum; I hain't had a chance to get a word in edgeways, or any other ways, for a week."

"What an awful story! I haven't uttered a sentence."

"W-h-e-w! There, woman, after telling that you had better go out and say your prayers over again. That's the toughest one you've told within the last hour. Add now stop your clatter, I'm tired of hearing you."

And Wilkins closed up. But when I gazed upon the ponderous form of Mrs. Wilkins the next morning, I thought she would not have been an ornamental object if she engaged in the game of Hop-Scotch.

AUTUMN.

When the full glory of the passing year,
Grown richer thro' the silent lapse of time,
Shines brightly forth in autumn's brilliant prime;
When leaf by leaf falls circling, brown and sere,
And when the sparkling air is fresh and clear,
And the wind, straying from the colder clime,
Sighs through the wood its melancholy rhyme,
Then is there yet for every one bright cheer
In all the prospect that is spread before
His gaze. For, though the year is growing old,
Yet is there beauty, richer than of yore,
A thousand phases, glorious, untold,
The summer scene enriched a thousand fold,
And Nature's glories shining more and more!

R. B. DAVENPORT.

Agricultural Department.

This Department of our paper is under the control of Col. R. W. FURNAS, to whom all communications on "Agriculture" should be addressed.

Premius.

All persons to whom Diploma Premiums were awarded at the last Nemaha County Fair, can obtain them by calling at the store of Robt. Teare & Co. There are some Diplomas of last year not yet called for. They will be found at the same place.

H. O. MINICK, Sec'y.

[*Democrat* and *Journal* please copy.

What Age Trees shall we Plant.

We are often asked advice as to the the size or age best to plant fruit trees. We have always advised and practiced using the youngest trees that were sufficiently developed to bear transplanting advantageously. The following testimonials of experienced culturists we publish as corroborating our ideas:

Dr. Kennicot says plant small trees. They cost one-half less at the nursery, less in transportation, and in planting you will lose scarcely none at all. You can form the tops to suit yourself. Form the heads as low as you please, which, on prairies is absolutely necessary to success.

Mr. Buchanan thinks apple trees two years old are better than those of more advanced age; and an apple tree transplanted at that age, all other things being equal, will produce fruit as soon as one transplanted at four years old, and make a more healthy tree.

Mr. Mottier thinks, on the whole, aside from the peach, he would prefer two-year trees, and and would not take trees over three. At one year old, the apple, year, &c., have not their roots sufficiently developed. He has planted trees for thirty years.

Mr. Mears has, within the last ten years, transplanted thirty thousand trees. As to peaches, pears and plums he would prefer them at one year old, and the apple at two years.

What Pork Costs, or what is Corn Worth.

Careful experiments show that one bushel of corn will make a little over ten and a half pounds of pork—gross. Taking this result as a basis, and the following may be considered safe calculations:

When corn costs twelve and a half cents per bushel, pork costs one and three-quarter cents per pound.

When corn costs seventeen cents per pushel, pork costs four cent per pound.

The following statement shows what the farmer gets for his corn when sold in the form of pork.

When pork sells for three cents per pound, it brings twenty-five cents in corn. When pork sells for four cents per pound, it brings thirty-three cents per pushel in corn. When pork sells for five cents per pound, it brings fifty cents per bushel in corn.

Product of Single Cow.

We copy from the *Country Gentleman* a statement made by Converse & Flagler, of Arlington, Mass., as to the product each of two of their "Jersey" cows for three months. It is certainly very extraordinary:

The Cow "Lady Milton" produced during the month of June,

Milk per month	570 qts.
Butter per month	85.50 lbs.
Milk per week	132 qts.
Butter per week	19.56 lbs.
Milk per day	19 qts.
Butter per day	2.85 lbs.

During the month of July.

Milk per month	541.25 qts
Butter per month	81.01 lbs.
Milk per week	122.15 qts
Butter per week	18.07 lbs.
Milk per day	17.45 qts
Butter per day	2.71 lbs.

During the month of August.

Milk per month	483.50 qts
Butter per month	79.67 lbs.
Milk per week	109.27 qts
Butter per week	17.99 lbs.
Milk per day day	15.61 qts.
Butter per day	2.57 lbs.

The Cow "Cream Pot" produced, during the month of June.

Milk per month	465 qts.
Butter per month	68.64 lbs.
Milk per week	105.73 qts
Butter per week	20.02 lbs.
Milk per day	19.39 qts
Butter per day	2.87 lbs

During the month of July.

Milk per month	565 qts
Butter per month	86.80 lbs
Milk per week	127.51 qts
Butter per week	19.60 lbs
Milk per day	18.22 qts
Butter per day	2.80 lbs

During the month of August.

Milk per month	503 qts
Butter per month	84.01 lbs
Milk per week	113.54 qts
Butter per week	18.97 lbs
Milk per day	16.22 qts
Butter per day	2.71 lbs

To Make Pure Wine.

Knowing as we well do, the different ideas; manipulating, and non-manipulating theories advanced by different persons, as to handling grape juice, we are aware that to advance an idea, is to venture on dangerous grounds. We admit, too, that there is a vast difference in making wine to sell or to use. The more foreign ingredients used in manipulating the greater the yield, and consequently the greater the profit. We are an advocate of *pure* wines, and making it as cheaply as possible. There is no reason, in our opinion, why pure wine may not be as cheap in this country in a very few years, as apple cider was in our boyhood days. Years ago, when our attention was first turned towards cultivating grapes, an old and experienced French wine maker furnished us with the following brief instructions, which has been sustained and confirmed by experience:

"Wine is not a thing made by man at all, only modified at most. It is a product of nature. In the purest and best grape wines this is most remarkably exhibited. The grapes are easily pressed by a wine or even a cider press, and can be kept separate from the lees or allowed to ferment on them as strength is required. Not one drop of water, not a lump even of sugar is requisite, although most of the wines in this country are prepared with it. But the fermentation is all an act of nature herself. She it is who makes our wine, and while the fermentation is going on all that man can do is to watch and let it alone. And when that has ceased, the drawing off into a clean cask and keeping it undisturbed in darkness and perfect quiet by itself, is all that man can do. A lump of loaf sugar in each bottle when bottled, may give a champagne freshness to it, but the simpler, the purer, the less of cookery in wine, the better for it, and for those who have good taste enough to prefer it thus. The pure juice of the grape is best in sickness. The best grapes, and if sugar be added, the best and purest sugar should alone be used.

Grade Stock.

For practical purposes, we have always been an advocate of grade stock, especially as applicable to cattle and horses. It is a question worthy of consideration by all our farmers and stock raisers. We shall refer to this matter again. For the present we give place to the following excellent article from the pen of the author of "Walks and Talks" found in the November number of the *American Ag-*

"Our Agricultural Societies make a mistake in not offering more liberal prizes for grade animals. It is all very well to offer prizes for the best Short-horns or Devons, but farmers have comparatively little interest in the matter. The raising of thoroughbred stock will be, and must be, confined to professional breeders. Farmers, who keep cattle simply for meat or milk do not want a herd of pedigree animals. "If you raise Short-horns," said the herdsman of one of our well known breeders, "you must raise them *as* Short horns." In other words, give the calf the milk of at least one cow all summer, with what oil cake, grass, etc., it will eat in addition. Now this is all very well and perfectly proper. It is the only way in which to develope that tendency to lay on flesh, for which the breed is celebrated. Keep up the system from generation, and the tendency to consume large quantities of food and convert it into large quantities of beef become established, and this desirable quality is imparted to the offspring. But we can not afford to raise stock for ordinary purposes in this way. It is the province of the breeder and not of the farmer. The value of the short horn consists in its ability to impart its qualities to common stock—to give us grades that have little offal, and that will convert a large quantity of food into beef or milk. It is the grades that we want, and it is the grades that should be shown. John Johnston once said to me, "I don't care for pedigree. Let me put my hand on an animal and that is all I ask." This is true in the sense in which he intended it. His own experience proves, however, all that the most enthusiastic advocates of thoroughbred animals claim. He is a neighbor of Mr. James O. Sheldon, who has short horns second to none in the world, and Mr. S. allowed Mr. Johnston to send a favorite cow to one of his best pedigree animals. Mr. J. gave the calf the same treatment he would any other calf, nothing more. He never starves any animal, and did not starve this one. But it was not stuffed or forced. It had no grain, and received only ordinary treatment. Perhaps I should take that back, for, as Mr. Cornell once remarked, "ordinary treatment" consists in keeping a calf so that it shall lose in the winter half what it gains in the summer. The calf received *good*, ordinary treatment, and nothing more—such treatment as any farmer can afford to give. Well, when I was there the calf had grown to be a steer, and was 26 months old. A butcher came along and offered Mr. Johnston 10 cents a lb live weight, and take him at 1,400 lbs, or $140. He would not sell him, though thinking that he overestimated the weight. Mr. J. wanted me to see him weighed, and I did so the next morning. After fasting all night he weighed 1,360 lbs. So much for pedigree. Now it is just such animals that I want to see exhibited. I cannot go into raising thoroughbreds; I have not money enough. But I can afford to raise good grades. All that we need is thoroughbred bulls. And it is so with sheep, and with pigs, and I presume with poultry also. Let us see what the use of thoroughbred males will do when crossed on common stock. Let us have a good show of grade animals at our fair.

"I have some thoroughbred Essex pigs, and I also have some grade Essex. That is to say, pigs from a common sow, crossed with a thoroughbred Essex. The thoroughbreds and the grades have the same treatment, but the grades of the same age, are decidedly ahead. The grades have all the symmetry, fineness of bone, and tendency to fatten, of the thoroughbreds, and have the vigor and hardiness of the sow. To exhibit the thoroughbreds does little good; but an exhibition of grades, fat for the butcher, would show farmers the advantage of using thoroughbred males, even with common sows."

Pleasure is like a hornet—generally ends with a sting.

How Much Seed per Acre.

Even among experienced farmers the question often arises how much of this or that seed ought to be planted per acre. The following table is said to have been prepared with care and from experience, and is thought to be as near correct as may be. We copy it, and advise our farmer readers to cut it out for reference:

Wheat, broadcast	1¾ to 2 bushels
Wheat, drilled	1¾ "
Rye, broadcast	1¾ "
Rye, drilled	1½ to 1¾ "
Barley, broadcast	2 to 2½ "
Barley, drilled	1¾ to 2 "
Oats, broadcast	2 to 3 "
Oats, drilled	2 "
Timothy, when sown with grain in Autumn, to be followed by Clover in Spring	1½ to 2 gallons
Red Clover, sown on grain in Spring in connection with Timothy, without Timothy double quantity	1½ to 2 gallons
Herds, or Bed Top	1 to 1½ bushels
Kentucky Blue Grass	1 to 1½ "
Lucerne, drilled	10 pounds
Dutch White Clover, broadcast	8 pounds
Dutch White Clover, drilled	6 pounds
*Lawn Grass	2 to 2½ bushels
Millet	¾ to 1 bushel
Corn, in hills	1 to 1½ gallons
Sorghum, or Chinese Sugar Cane	3 to 4 quarts
Buckwheat	1 bushel
Beets and Mangold Wurtzel	4 to 6 pounds
Carrots	2 to 3 pounds
Turnips and Ruta Baga	1 pound
Parsnips	4 to 6 pounds
Beans, in drills, 2½ feet apart	1½ bushels
Potatoes	12 bushels

*This is an improved admixture designed to produce permanent lawns, growing richer with age and uniting beauty with utility. It is alike adapted to the smallest town plat or extended lawn.

Pears.

A few years since many of our fruit growers predicted that within five years the best of pears would be a drug in our markets. Everybody seemed to be planting pear trees, and the prospect was good for a bountiful supply. But time showed that at least ninety out of every hundred made a total failure; consequently, pears are still scarce and command an exorbitant price. Is pear-culture a profitable business? Certainly it is, with those who are successful.

The causes of failure are really too numerous to name at this time; but among the best known are the following: The selection of new and untried varieties, which proved to be not adapted to the soil or location; unfavorable climate, causing the fruit to rust and crack, although the trees were apparently healthy; planting dwarfs upon light soils, where the borers destroyed the stocks, even if the tree would have succeeded if left unmolested; pear-blight which has destroyed thousands of trees in locations which otherwise appeared to be the most favorable for their full development.

No culture and injudicious pruning, however, has probably killed more pear trees than all other causes put together.

There is certainly a failure somewhere. Either our people do not plant pear trees enough, or they fail to provide that men who own land that will produce this fruit would neglect to grow it while it commands such prices as it has for the past few years. Even in Boston—which is the very paradise of pears—we saw bushels of that old favorite, the Bartlett, selling last fall at 25 to 50 cents each. It may be that the demand is so great that it is impossible to produce a full supply. If so, then I must confess that the profits of pear-culture are enormously large.—*N. Y. Fruit Growers' Club.*

Forest Cultivation.

The American forest—once the richest inheritance that Divine Providence ever bestowed on a people—have been swept away before the march of civilization to such an extent that it has already become a question of serious import: "Whence shall come the supply for future generations?" No rational answer can be given other than to enter immediately upon the work of timber-planting. This is necessary, both for protection, and timber for building and mechanical purposes. With the present and prospective demand and consumption of lumber, all the accessible pine timber this side the Rocky Mountains will soon be exhausted. One of our most intelligent lumbermen asserts that, taking the ratio of consumption of pine lumber from the pineries of Michigan for the last five years, the whole of those mighty forests will be exhausted in ten years.

The market of Chicago alone, will receive a thousand million feet of lumber this year. Allowing this to be one-quarter of all that is taken from our forests this year, four thousand million feet will be the amount. This amount must increase in a geometrical ratio, and in less than thirty years the last "Requiem of the Pine" will have been sung, where now all our resources of pine lie. Individuals, States, and the Nation, too, should awake to the approaching want.—There is a remedy only in a system of forest-culture. In less than half a century, forests as extensive and valuable as the original pine forests, may be produced of the White Pine and European Larch. Plants but one foot in length, set in plantation, will become trees in less than five years, of one hundred feet in height, and three feet in diameter; both of Larch and Pine. The former is the most valuable timber tree in the world.—*Cor. Whitlock's Horticultural Record.*

A Settled Policy on the Farm.

The whole secret of the successful farmer often lies in his having a fixed plan of operations. Multitudes have no plan but to meet their immediate necessities and make money by the easiest and seemingly shortest methods. If wool brings high prices, they will gradually give up dairying and work into sheep, with the expectation of making their fortunes. If wool and mutton raising for a time does not pay, they sell their flocks at a great sacrifice. If hops are sixty cents a pound, they invest in hop poles and kilns for drying, and expect sudden wealth. If, when their yards come into full bearing, the prices fall off one-half or more, they are disgusted and ready to plow up their yards, concluding the business will not pay.—There are men who are always taking up a good thing a little too late to make money by it. The farmer cannot afford this continual change. His business is less speculative than any other, and, after providing for the wants of his family and stock, he should give his attention steadily to the production of a few animals, crops, or other products, on which he can rely to raise money. Any branch of farm industry, steadily followed, will be found profitable. Dairying, in a year of short grass, might not pay very well. But the years of drought are exceptions, and the man who makes first-rate butter or cheese will find them a reliable source of income.—Where a speciality is made of some one crop, it is particularly important that he should follow it steadily. The raising of hops or of tobacco requires features that are useless in any other branch of farming, and the change of crops involves a considerable loss of capital. Besides, we are always learning in a business to which we give habitual attention, and this knowledge is as much a part of our capital as the money invested in tools and buildings. If a man should make potatoes his leading crop, he would study to lessen the cost of production, and would resort to devices in the preparation of the seed and the soil, in the use of manures, and in cultivation, quite unknown to the farmer pursuing a careless system of husbandry. He could raise potatoes cheaper than his neighbors, by means of his improved methods, and if he sold at the same price, make more money. Whatever branch of farming you follow, stick to it, if it is moderately profitable. Lay your plans far ahead, and be prepared for the exceptional years, when large profits come from high prices, or losses from unfavorable seasons. A mixed husbandry is always the safest, and is not at all inconsistent with the cultivation of commercial crops, as tobacco, hops, flax, onion seed, or vegetable seed of any kind, garden vegetables for market, fruits, etc. The introduction of these requires close calculation, definite plans, and thorough business management, if success be attained.

Eating Fruit.

A word about fruit, and the best time to eat it, for the wise man hath said, "to everything there is a season." In selecting fruit for the table, be sure to get that which is fully ripe, for that will be seasonable as well as most conducive to the health. Never eat unripe or decayed fruit; it is only fit for the pig-sty. Some cannot eat ripe fruit without having the colic; to that case it will become more palatable and quite digestible by being stewed. A medical writer has some remarks on the subject of fruit, which are, in some respects, a variance with views, generally entertained, and are of deep interest to the reader, when fruit is abundant. He says that fruit affords an endless supply of delicious and wholesome food, but as they are usually taken, may more properly be considered as dangerous luxuries than as healthy food. The great error in their use consists in making them a desert, in over-loading the stomach with them, and eating them at all times between meals. When taken along with our food, as food and in moderation, they are highly conducive to health.

The peach is the most delicious and digestible of stone-fruits. They should form a part of each meal, or be eaten moderately when the stomach is empty. Plums are less digestible; all pulpy stone fruit are more or less so, and prone to ferment in the stomach, and when baked, will agree with the most delicate stomachs, and is most excellent in sickness. Pears, when ripe, are also good; and, strawberries are a wholesome, delicious fruit, but should never be eaten with ice-cream. Water and musk melons are cooling but should be eaten with caution.—*Working Farmer.*

As near as can now be ascertained, Gen. Grant's majority over Gov. Seymour on the popular vote is about 265,000. This is the largest majority ever obtained over all his opponents by any Presidential candidate, with one exception. That exception was in 1864, when Mr. Lincoln received 411,281 majority over McClellan. But this was an extraordinary occasion, since, because of the rebellion, eleven States did not vote at all. In 1832, when, according to the traditional belief, Gen. Jackson carried the country overwhelmingly against Mr. Clay, he received a popular majority of about 100,000. In 1840, when Gen. Harrison was regarded as having swept the field, he only got 145,000 over Mr. Van Buren.

The nearest approach to the recent election in this particular is that of 1852, when Gen. Pierce obtained 214,369 majority over Gen. Scott; but, as John P. Hale at the same time received 156,149 votes, Pierce's absolute majority was only 58,220. Polk, Taylor, Buchanan and Lincoln (at his first election,) obtained