FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Oregon Wool.

Oregon's wool crop is one of the leading products of the State, and it is rising every year to a position of higher importance. Not only is there a steady increase of the wool product, but a very much greater degree of interest is being taken in the selection of sheep and proper care of them so as to obtain the most profitable results. Farmers are acting on a knowledge that a great deal depends on those things, they know that when sheep have been allowed to run down at some time during the growth of a fleece, the acute and practical eye of the wool buyer is able to detect the fact. If sheep are allowed to get in bad condition, are neglected, under fed, or not sheltered properly, the pores of the skin will contract, and the wool that issues will be of a very fine fibre. As soon as the animal recovers a vigorous condition, the pores again open and a longer and stronger fibre grows. The wool is thus weaker in one place than in places at each side of it, and breaks at the slightest strain. Nothing induces unevenness more easily than a want of water.

Whitewashing Trees.

This very old mode, among tidy farmers to make their apple orchards look nice, but which for many years has been next to abandoned, is coming into vogue again, and discussions are being held as to the propriety of it.

The Germantown *Telegraph* says, in regard to this matter: What we know about it ourselves leads us to believe it does not make much difference so far as the health and productiveness of the trees is concerned, whether they are whitewashed or not. In other words, we do not think it pays. It certainly has a tendency to close the pores of the trunks, as well as that it has an unnatural appearance. So far as it is declared that the whitewash causes the old bark to scale off, and hiding places of insects to be disturbed—and this is about all that is claimed for it—how much better for every farmer having an orchard to scrape the trees once a year, or only every other year, and follow it with a washing of whale-oil soap, or carbolic soap and water, applied with a short broom! This would be sure to dislodge the insects, open the pores of the trees, and give them a natural and healthy appearance; this would do the work effectually and leave no room for doubt and discussion. Whatever aid the whitewashing of trees may be to their health and productiveness, the best orchards we ever saw, which bore full crops for a generation, were never whitewashed, but scraped and washed with soft soap and water.

Sheep Husbandry Improves the Land.

Next in importance are the relations of sheep husbandry to an improved system of agriculture, says J. L. Hayear in the *Rural World*. These considerations apply much less to pastoral husbandry, simply, like that of California and Texas, than to sheep culture pursued as a branch of a mixed husbandry. Sheep are the only animals which do not exhaust the land upon which they feed, but permanently improve it. Horned cattle, especially cows in milk, by continued grazing, ultimately exhaust the pastures of their phosphates. In England, the pastures of the county of Chester, famous as a cheese district, are only kept up by the constant use of bone-dust. Sheep, on the other hand, through the peculiar nutritiousness of their manure, and the faculty with which it is distributed, are found to be the most economical and certain means of constantly renewing the productiveness of the land.

Mr. Mechi, the most famous of the living scientific farmers of England, estimates that 1,000 sheep folded on an acre of land for twenty-four hours, or 100 sheep for fifteen days, would renew the land sufficiently to carry it through four years' rotation. In the counties of Dorsetshire and Sussex, where the Down ewes are fed in summer on the hill grass during the day, and at night are folded on the arable without food, the value of the manure is set down at one-fourth the value of the sheep. By the combination of sheep husbandry with wheat culture, lands in England, which, in the time of Elizabeth, produced on an average six and a half bushels of wheat per acre, produce now over thirty bushels. For these reasons, the recent practical writers of the Journal of the Royal Agricultral Society of England pronounce that while there is no profit in growing sheep in England simply for their mutton and wool, sheep husbandry is still an indispensible necessity as the sole means of keeping up the land. Fortunately we are able to find recent illustrations at home of the point asserted.

Hams.

For preserving hams or beef, the *Farmer's Home Journal* says: Take six gallons of water, nine pounds of salt, three pounds of sugar, one gallon of molasses, three ounces saltpetre and one ounce of saleratus. Mix these ingredients, and heat to a boiling point, skimming off all the impurities. When cold, pour it on the meat. Do not rate the amount of materials according to the amount of meat; this method cures hams and leaves them tender and juicy; they never get hard. Leave the hams in pickle from four to six weeks, according to their size. It takes longer to cure large hams than it does small ones. Always move the hams after they have been in the pickle three days; take them out and pack them over; this is necessary, for when they are closely packed together some of the hams do not have a chance to be penetrated by the pickle. Keep beef in the same way—except boil over the pickle before the warm weather in the spring.

The Widower's Story.

He walked into the Health Office and said he wanted a burial permit. Asked for the physician's certificate, he said he didn't have any; but it was all right—she was dead.

The jauntiness and cheerfulness of the applicant striking the clerk as somewhat peculiar in connection with the solemnity of the errand, he questioned further and asked the name of the deceased.

"Her name? Oh! Why it's Dorothy Ann Bugsby—my wife, you know. Yes," continued Mr. Bugsby, with animated cheerfulness, "she's gone at last, and it makes me feel awful bad when I think of it—seems as if I'd lost a friend. Why, I hadn't had no sleep—I was drying last evening—and you know, by the police—but, as Mrs. Bugsby always said, I ain't easy knocked over, and consequently after I'd buried him, the dog, you know—and shed a tear or two—I braced right up again. No use giving up, you know, and so when I get the old woman buried I shall go right along as though nothing had happened. It's kind of sorrowful to think of, though, and I wish the job was over. But she shall have a good send-off, if I have to go without a spring suit to do it—that's the kind of a hairpin I am; nothing mean about me. You ought to see the coffin, nice black one, with silver-plated handles and a plate with her full name and address on it—I mean her age, and the nails! it's full of them. Blessed the job my self, told the carpenter I wanted it right, regardless of expense—within limits, you know—within limits. Ah!" reflected the widower, with something like a sigh, "she was a remarkable woman; one in ten thousand. No observing took so much interest in my welfare, always had something to say when I came home—especially when I came late at night. Seems as though I can hear her now, as I used to when I was coming in quietly so's not to disturb anybody. But it never was any use, I don't remember now of ever getting in unnoticed—especially late at night—that she didn't hear me. Some women would a been sulky like, then, and never said nothing. But that wasn't her. 'Here you are, drunk again, you old beast!' she'd say. Very outspoken was Dorothy, and I must say she was party clear headed and generally got things about right. She'd a remarkable keen sense of humor, too, had Dorothy, and I remember I nearly laughed myself to death one night at something she said when I came in. I disremember just what it was, but I know she got awful mad at my laughin' and said I was a long, gangling old fool. I was a little lengthy in the legs, you know. But I never minded her; I knew she meant well, though she was a little queer sometimes in her way of carryin' out her measures. Dear! dear! well, it can't be helped; but I wouldn't have had it happen for $25."

"No?" said the clerk, much affected.

"Fact. Well, if you won't give the permit without a certificate, I guess I'll mosey round and get one, for she won't keep much longer. I don't see any use in it, though, for she's dead as a herrin'."

And wiping the perspiration from his brow and remarking that it was warm to-day but looked like rain, he departed to procure the necessary certificate.

Death from a Cat's Bite.

Boston papers state that about seven weeks ago Mr. Isaac W. Navy, a lamplighter, and the oldest in the employment of that city, was sitting upon the steps of his house, when a cat crossed the street, and, coming up to him, rubbed against his leg. He reached down to pat the cat on the head, and the animal bit him on the right thumb. He thought nothing of it at the time, but the thumb did not begin to heal until about two weeks ago, when it discharged a small piece of bone. On Sunday night last he felt a pain in his arm and a general feeling of lassitude, and Monday morning he was worse and found it impossible to drink a glass of water. He consulted Dr. Street, who advised him to go to the Massachusetts General Hospital, which he did. He was rational up to Tuesday night. Wednesday morning he said he had slept about four hours, but during that time he had been wandering about his room and on the outside. He complained of a feeling of suffocation and wanted the windows opened. At 9 o'clock he drank a wineglass of water. After that time he grew worse, had convulsions, and died at 1:30 Wednesday afternoon.

The Telephone's Latest Achievement.

"Thomas," said a Townsend street woman to her husband, as she let him in at the front door at 2 A. M., the other morning, "where have you been until this unearthly hour, and why do you come home with your breath smelling of beer?"

"That's all right," remarked Thomas, as he leaned up against the wall and tried to look sober. "That's all right, 'Melia. Funniest thing ever saw in my life, by (hic) Jove."

"What is?" snapped the Townsend street woman.

"Tel—(hic)—telephone," said Thomas, with an imbecile smile.

"How do you make out," demanded the woman, in icy tones, "that working with the telephone would make your breath smell of beer?"

"Easiest thing in the (hic) world," returned Thomas, as he steadied himself in the corner; "that's very simple; man at the other end of the line was full. That's whazzer masher," and Thomas worked his way up stairs, chuckling at the idea of fooling his wife.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Paid Up!

The West Point *Appeal* says: "Wednesday Hon. Wolcott Seymour, President of the Burlington Insurance Company was in the city, and adjusted the loss of Mr. Joseph Wilson, whose barn was destroyed by fire a few days since. Mr. Wilson was in the *Appeal* office Wednesday afternoon, and informed us that the company had acted most honorably with him, having paid him every cent of his claim to his entire satisfaction. To those who have had dealings with the "Burlington," this information will not be at all surprising, for the company has a proud reputation for its dealings with all men, be they policy holders or not. You may pin your faith to the Burlington, every time, and rest content that when your day of trial comes they will not leave you struggling in the ditch.

Worth makes the man—pay a little bill for his wife's wardrobe.

Capturing Sea-Lions in Alaska.

A singular method is annually employed by the natives of St. Paul's Island, Alaska, for the capture of sea lions. Here is an island which, instead of presenting an almost unbroken line of rocky coast, offering no place for fastenings in the North Pacific, offers to the landing boats a low, though gradually rising ground. Taking advantage of this topography, the natives of St. Paul's Island secure every season hundreds of sea lions, with but a little of the labor and exposure by which their capture is attended at other places.

Eleven miles northeast from the village on St. Paul's Island is a point on which a large number of these sea lions annually repair for the purposes of breeding, etc. Not as this animal is timid, and sure to take to water when brought into the presence of man, its capture requires much dexterous and boldness on the part of the captors, who are chosen every season from the village people, with especial reference to their physical qualifications for the work.

The "sea lions," as the natives call them, cannot be approached successfully by daylight, so the hunters, ten or twelve in number, remain in a hut near by until a favorable night comes on, when the moon is partially obscured by drifting clouds and the wind blows in from the breakers. Then they step down to the beach at low water and proceed to creep, flat on all fours, over soft beaten sand and bowlders up to the dozing herd and between them and the water, in this way a small body of men crawling along in Indian file may pass unnoticed by the sentinel sentries, who, doubtless, in the uncertain light, confound the forms of their human enemies with those of the seals. When the creeping natives have all reached the strip of beach which is left bare by ebb tide, between the water and the unsuspecting animals, at a given signal, the hunters leap to their feet, shout and yell, and brandish their arms, while the astonished and terrified lions roar and flounder in all directions. If, at the moment of surprise, the brutes are sleeping with their heads toward the water, they charge straight on in that way, directly over the men; but if their heads have been resting landward, they follow that course just as desperately and nothing will turn them, at first, either one way or the other. Those who charge for the water are lost, of course, but the natives promptly follow up the land leaders with a rare combination of horrible noises and demoniacal gesticulations until the first frenzied spurt and exertions of the terrified animals completely exhausts them, and then, panting, gasping, prone upon the earth, they are extended at the mercy of their running captors who gently urge them along up to the hut in which they have been keeping watch during several days past, for the night in which to make this effort. Here the natives have what they call their pen or cage, in which the lion-like seals, as they are captured from night to night, are collected and retained until sufficient numbers or a drove of three or four hundred has been secured. This cage is nothing more than a succession of small poles stuck at wide intervals over a circle in the ground, these poles are decked with with fluttering strips of white cotton cloth, and light ropes are stretched from one to the other. Within this flimsy circle the sea lions are securely imprisoned, and though incessantly watched by two or three men, they scarcely make an effort to escape, but their roaring is almost deafening, while they constantly writhe and twist over and against one another like a handful of angle-worms in a saucer.—*Scribner.*

A Philosophical Father.

A man was carried down by the flood, but managed to get up a swiftly-dissolving bank of earth. He called to his son, who was on high ground above, to bring a rope, and the boy hurriedly obeyed the request, and when he arrived at the edge of the bank and threw the rope over to his father the old man took it in his hand, and in a cool tone said to the boy, "Now listen to me, and do as I tell you. If you find you can't hold on when I commence to climb, let go. There's no use in both of us being drowned; I'm here in the water, and you are safe up there on the bank, so don't let me pull you down. If you find you can't hold the rope, drop it, and run down in the flat and grab for me as I float by." The boy braced up firmly on the ground and told his father to come on, and the old fellow went up the rope like a cat going up a back-yard fence with a bootjack in pursuit.

A Word of Warning to Counterfeiters.

The wide-spread fame of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters causes a necessity on our part to remind, from time to time, whom it may concern, of the fact that imitating said article is a punishable offense, and we now give this word of caution, that we will most assuredly have all those persons engaged in refilling our second hand bottles, selling by the gallon or barrel, or in any manner whatsoever palming off on the public a spurious article purporting to be our preparation, punished to the full extent of the law. Penalty for counterfeiting, or dealing in counterfeit trade mark goods, as set forth in a law recently passed by Congress: "Fine not exceeding $1,000, or imprisonment not more than two years, or both such fine and imprisonment." We never fail to convict.

NOTICE TO DEALERS AND PURCHASERS.—Hostetter's Bitters *are never, under any circumstances, sold in bulk*, BUT ALWAYS IN BOTTLES, with a finely engraved U. S. Internal Revenue (special proprietary) Stamp covering the cork of each bottle, fastened to both sides of the neck of same. All Bitters purporting to be Hostetter's, without this stamp, are counterfeit. HOSTETTER & SMITH.

STOLEN.

Wednesday evening, September 11, 1878, a GRAY MARE AND BUGGY.

The Mare was a good-sized animal, weighing nearly 1,200 pounds, with slight mane and tail, and a few brown spots—one on the neck. She is about nine years old, and a good traveler.

The harness is an ordinary breast-plate with black mountings.

The Buggy is a Top Family Carriage with adjustable seats, considerably worn.

A suitable reward will be paid for their return, or information leading to their recovery.

L. A. GRANT,
Des Moines, Iowa.

"Time is money" wealth is often a source of consuming care, but health is happiness; consumption that insidious foe revels in neglected colds! be wise and for your cold, cough, catarrh or any bronchial complaint use Ellert's Extract of Tar and Wild Cherry and be cured. Sold by a Druggists.

PERSONS visiting Chicago will find magnificent accommodations at the "Palace" Tremont House, at the extremely low rate of Three Dollars ($3.00) per day for all rooms above parlor floor, except front rooms and rooms with bath. JEWETT WILCOX, Manager.

Another Fat Man Reduced.

[illegible]

Dittmar Powder. Sportsmen

and the hard-beats trade of Iowa. We have accepted the State agency for this celebrated Powder, will not smoke foul or recoil; every can tested. It is used and recommended by Hogardus and Dr. Carver, the champion shots of the world. Send for price list.

J. MACHAY & CO.,
Dubuque, Iowa.

Cedar Rapids Steam Bakery.

While in Cedar Rapids a few days since, we were shown through the Steam Bakery of Messrs. Sherwin & Dorse, and were surprised to see orders in their office from all parts of the Union, for their celebrated crackers, viz: "The Iowa Oyster" and the "Cedar Rapids Butter." The crackers are manufactured on a machine patented by this enterprising firm, Oct. 29th, 1878, and no bakery in the north west except this can make these goods. They are made from the fine materials and the mode of manufacturing gives a perfection of quality a flavor possessed by no other crackers in the market.

Besides these two celebrated brands, this firm makes all kinds of crackers that are used in the United States.

These gentlemen have by hard work and close application, built up a large trade and should have the patronage of all Iowa dealers so far as practical manufacturing is what we must have to build up this great west.

Remedy for Hard Times.

Stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style. Buy good healthy food cheaper and better clothing, get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of running after expensive and quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, and makes the proprietors rich, but put your trust in the greatest of all simple, pure remedies, Hop Bitters, that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see better days and good health. Try it once. Read of it in another column.

Uncle Sam's Nerve and Bone Liniment is for man and beast and is a balm for every wound. 8 3d by all Druggists.

CHEW
Darlington's
"Mecca" or
Wood Tag Plug
Tobacco
THE PROPER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston and Chicago.

"Fare Thee Well.

And if forever, still forever, fare thee well." This pathetic language was used by a well known, handsome lady, when she threw a box of pills out of the window. She had been a long and dreadful sufferer from the evils of habitual constipation, a disordered stomach and liver, a terrible headache, acid stomach, heartburn and general dyspeptic symptoms, etc., and found no relief until she commenced using that delightful beverage purgative known as Bailey's Saline Aperient. The bottles are large, sell at 50 cents, and warranted equal to the best, and as pleasant as soda water. L. H. Bush, Des Moines.

Brain and Nerve Food.

"VITALIZED PHOSPHATES" have been largely used by the Medical Profession for the relief of General Debility, Loss of Nervous Power, Consumption, Scrofulous Diseases, Failure of Memory and Brain Power, whether caused by overwork, indiscretions or excesses, Sleeplessness, Restlessness and Difficult Teething of Children, and all Disorders of Debility. Within three years the Profession have used about 150,000 bottles with the very best results. For sale by all Druggists. F. CROSBY, No. 666 Sixth Avenue, New York.

"Economy is the road to wealth;" fifty cents worth of Uncle Sam's Harness Oil applied to your old harness, will make the leather look like new and keep it soft and pliable.

Thousands of dollars are now being saved every year by progressive farmers, who each discover the great value of freely using Uncle Sam's Condition Powder in the feed of their stock; it reduces the sick, increases the beauty, and usefulness and promotes the growth. Sold by all Druggists.

Agents, address Goodspeed's Book House, Chicago.

30 Finest cards in America. With name, 10c. No 2 alike. Louis Hess & Co., Cobleskill, N. Y.

YOUR NAME on 50 neat cards for 5c. in stamps. W. C. CANNON, Boston, Mass.

WELL AUGER COMPLETE For Sale or Sale. Write for particulars to A. H. BOTSFORD, St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM Habit and Skin Diseases. Thousands cured. Lowest Prices. Do not fail to write. Dr. F. E. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

AWNINGS, TENTS, Waterproof Covers, Signs, Window Shades &c. MURRAY & MAKER, 100 South Desplaines St., Chicago. Send for illustrated price list.

PATENTS For Inventors by T. M. ALEXANDER & M. L. OTT, Solicitors, Washington, D. C. Established 1857. Send for Hints to Inventors free. No fee unless patent is obtained.

1812 AND OTHER PENSIONS, 1812. We are exclusively engaged in the prosecution of claims for Pension, Increase Pension, &c. Fee by law limited to $10. WILDER STEVENS & CO. Pension Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

SALOONS Every saloon proprietor can have a Lawson Self Vent Faucet ten days on trial. It is the best, cheapest and most durable vent faucet now manufactured. Don't fail to give it a trial, as it costs you nothing. Price $10. For circulars address the sole manufacturer,
G. F. HODGE, Dubuque, Iowa.

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THE GREAT
KIDNEY MEDICINE

A positive remedy for **Dropsy** and all diseases of the **Kidneys, Bladder** and **Urinary Organs. Hunt's Remedy** is purely vegetable and prepared **expressly** for the above diseases. At last proved invaluable. Every bottle warranted. Send to W. E. Clarke, Providence, R.I., for illustrated pamphlet. If your druggist doesn't have it, he will order it for you.

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CABINET OR PARLOR ORGAN

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$40 CAN BE MADE Every Day!

SKINNER Portable Engines

SKINNER & WOOD, Erie, Pa.

PERPETUAL SCREW EVAPORATOR
$15, $20, $25
Cheap and Durable
CHAPMAN & CO.

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Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Pulleys, Shafting Hangers, Mill Gearing, ELEVATOR WORK. Corning Corn Meal to order.

Complete Flouring Mills.

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A Specific for the cure of a disease of the Kidneys, Bladder, Prostate Gland and the Urinary Organs. Be sure to read the Book of the Kidney Doctor, on Bright's Disease, Gravel, Diabetes, Pain in the Back, Weak Kidneys, Scalding Urine, Retention or Inability to Pass Water, Frequent Urination, Gravel, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Diseased Urine, Albuminous Deposits, Brick Dust Deposits, Diabetes, Pain in the Back, Pain in the Bladder, Pain in the Kidneys, Urinary Complaints, Bloody Urine, Dropsy, Suppression of Urine, Frequent Urination, Gravel, Inability to Pass Water, Incontinence of Urine