

ANGELS EVERYWHERE.

Mother, with your children straying
Into danger everywhere,
How amid your household duties,
Can you keep so free from care?
"Oh," she said, with pleasant smiling,
"There are angels everywhere."

"Angels guard the little children;
All their willful fancies rule;
Watch them in the summer playing
By the deep and ready pool;
Keep their little feet from straying
Going to and from the school."

"On the winter's frozen river,
In the summer's fever heat,
In the woods or on the mountain,
In the danger-haunted street—
But could mothers do it angels
Did not guard the little feet?"

And we are but larger children,
Needing also angel care;
They give us courage when we're weary,
Hope and help when in despair,
Whisper many a word of caution,
Keep our feet from any snare.

In and out across our thresholds,
They go with us every day;
Oh, how often have they turned us,
When we should have gone astray;
Oh, how often death had met us,
If they had not barred the way!

And we dimly feel their presence,
Feel their love, and strength, and care;
And amid a thousand dangers,
In life's battle take our share,
Fearless, knowing like the mother,
"There are angels everywhere!"

AGRICULTURAL.

Crossing on Merinos for Wool and Mutton.
Cor. Breeders' Gazette.

Following the lead of Mr. C. Hills, I venture to offer a few remarks as to the best mode of crossing on merinos for mutton sheep. I scarcely think the Downs, any of them, would answer well, as they are not very large, and they approach too near the merino in denseness and fineness of fleece. I have used the Downs on Liecesters and their grades with advantage in producing finer wool for family use and also superior mutton; but the sheep that pleased me most of all for general use was obtained by using a pure Cotswold ram on pure Southdown ewes. The result was a finely-formed sheep of excellent quality of mutton, with dense, moderately long, crinkled wool, of great lustre and fineness. The fleece of a lamb (accidentally killed by dogs in the fall) weighed, when well washed in warm water, 11½ pounds. Now I feel confident that the Cotswold would cross equally well on the merino, giving the produce the size and aptitude to fatten desired for a mutton sheep, and producing a fleece of good, serviceable and lustrous wool, which, if produced in sufficient quantity, would surely find a market for the manufacture of certain classes of goods.

The whole region interested should adopt one standard of crossing, so as to make the produce of wool uniform. It won't do for one country to use Down rams, another Cotswolds, and still another Lincoln or Liecesters, as a non-descript clip will result that buyers will not care to handle. Mr. J. Harris, of Rochester, used Cotswold on merinos with the very satisfactory results mentioned by Mr. Hills. If in a few generations the sheep get to coarse to suit the market, a cross back on a merino or a Southdown cross would do the work and add to the quality of the mutton. I write from personal experience, having handled cross-bred sheep for twenty-five years, bred simply for good mutton and wool for family use. But mind one rule, never use grade rams. If you do you will not be able to name the progeny, they will be so various.

Autumn Care of Meadow Land.
American Agriculturist.

Meadows should not be closely grazed at any time, and especially not in the fall. They need to have fertilizing materials added to instead of taken from the soil. Young animals are much more injurious than mature ones, while full-grown stock that are being fattened and are fed rich grain rations may, by their droppings, add materially to the fertility of the soil. Young growing stock withhold a large share of the potash, phosphoric acid and nitrogen of the food to build up their bodies, leaving the manure comparatively poor. On the other hand, mature fattening animals need very little of these three chief elements of soil fertility. Aside from the loss of plant food, the close feeding of stock on meadow land does mechanical damage. If the soil is soft the feet of the animals injure it, and the close grazing pulls much of the grass up by the roots. Meadows, like winter grains, are injured by freezing and thawing, and the plants need to be in a vigorous condition in late fall, with a good growth of after-math for protection from the frosts, winds, etc. Well-rotted manure applied to the meadows as a top-dressing, will strengthen the plants and insure a fine crop the next season. This application is best when made soon after the hay is removed. Later in the season much of the soluble material is washed out of the soil by the fall rains. Quick-acting manures should be used in the growing season, otherwise loss is sustained. Take good care of the meadows, for they suffer greatly if abused. They are easily and often injured by animals in late autumn.

Shape of the Horse's Back.

The London Live Stock Journal, in an article relating to the selection of a horse for the work he is expected to perform, after stating the result of many observations on horses, remarks that it is the arch of a bridge which, from its structure, can bear weight placed upon it, whereas an inverted arch would fall to pieces or would withstand a far less pressure. It has been observed that low-backed, or rather hollow-backed horses, working in harness, kept their condition, while those with high backs lost flesh. Persons of not very inquiring or observant dispositions would probably attribute this to the fact that the former were of a more hardy constitution than the latter, but this would be a false conclusion. It is owing entirely to the curvature of the back, for a horse which can draw a weight was less able to bear a weight upon its back, while the horse unable to stand the bear the strain of draft could bear the other any day in carrying a weight. The line of the vertebrae indicates the sort of work for which the horse is fitted. If it is high the weight must be on the top to press it together;

if low, the pressure must be from below for the same reason. A downward curvature is, therefore, the best form of spine for a draft horse.

Thrashing Buckwheat.

There are several ways buckwheat can be thrashed. Where it is a special crop and is grown for making flour, farmers make a thrashing floor in the field by scraping and sweeping smooth a piece of ground 20 to 30 feet in diameter. The straw is spread here as it is drawn from the field and threshed by the tramping of horses or cattle in the old-fashioned way. This rough and ready method has some advantages and some obvious drawbacks. A slow but common method is to thresh with flails on a barn floor. This may do when the farm is not provided with a thrashing machine, but the machine does the work very quickly and very well when a necessary precaution is taken. This is to take out the concave, or upper covering of the cylinder, and put in its place a suitable piece of smooth, hard plank. The grain is quite soft and brittle, and close contact of the spikes of the machine will break much of it, but this change removes this danger. In feeding the machine it is well to crowd it rather hard, so as to save the grain from injury as much as possible; the straw then forms a soft cushion, against which the spikes will beat and knock out the grain without damaging it.

FARM NOTES.

Any grain food given to a young calf should be thoroughly boiled and given as gruel, with a little salt.

The production of early lambs is very profitable, despite the depression in wool, provided a fine animal is grown.

Hogs are very fond of beets, and they are good feed for swine, and it is a good plan to raise a patch of this vegetable from which to supply them.

The Guernsey and Jersey Islands contrive to preserve the purity of their breed of cattle by absolutely prohibiting the importation of any other kind of cattle.

The board bill for grasshoppers cost Missouri in 1874 \$15,000,000, and in the same year impoverished and drove 1,000 settlers out of Kansas.

Horace Boutelle, of Amherst, N. H., planted the eyes from a single potato last spring, and this fall harvested two bushel baskets full of potatoes from the single one.

A poor, indifferent steer is usually a dainty eater. His consumptive capacity is small, and hence it is more difficult to encourage him to eat poor foods than the well bred steer.

In England under free-trade there is less land cultivated than formerly by a million acres, and in Ireland less by a million and a third acres. It is in Great Britain that farming is truly an unprotected industry.

In England it is not uncommon to raise more lambs of the mutton breeds than there are mothers. Sometimes as high as 20 per cent more are raised—that is, 120 lambs to 100 ewes. The Hampshire down ewes are remarkable for bringing twins.

There is a way by which the wool growers can protect themselves without congressional interference. It is simply by killing the dogs. They can grow wool at a profit without protection. One dog in a hundred may be of some use, but the danger outweighs that manifold, therefore—kill the dogs.

Brazil claims to possess 800,000,000 coffee trees, covering over 2,000,000 acres of land, about 400 trees being planted to each acre. Each tree averages about one pound of marketable coffee per annum. The coffee industry of the empire gives employment to 800,000 persons, mostly slaves.

Wheat is exceptionally low, mainly owing to the large supply. Corn is just now exceptionally high, owing to speculators. The crop is large, and the price must come down. Beef is higher than it ought to be, and western farmers ought to turn grain into meat, for the benefit of all concerned.

The Canadian horse, for his style, is a very perfect animal. No one point improperly predominates, but a general harmony exists throughout his confirmation, and this is the reason he is so powerful for his size, sure-footed, well gaited, hardy, gentle and docile. One to fourteen to fourteen and a half hands high is often as strong will do as much work as can be accomplished by a higher horse standing three-fourths to a full hand taller. As a pony it is difficult to find any animal superior to a choice French-Canadian for good action, strength and hardiness.

Sea Birds That Soothe the Sea.
Manchester Courier.

Often while sailing among the South Sea Islands I have passed flocks of birds, principally terns and whale birds, resting in vast numbers upon the sea. It is remarkable that, however rough the sea may be at the time, yet where the birds rest there is not a ripple to disturb them. This may be caused by oil, but whether it is purposely deposited by the birds with the intention of quieting the water or whether they do so from natural causes is a question.

Waiting for a Shortage.

Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

"And will you really be married in September, Louisa, dear?"

"Why, Lilly, sweet, it is not definitely arranged yet. You know Alfred has been in the position of cashier with the present firm for only two years."

"So you were telling me, darling, but do you think you will have long to wait?"

"I cannot say definitely, Lilly, but Alfred is very energetic, and he says that if business continues to improve he hopes within the next three months to accumulate a shortage upon which we can live comfortably."

New York sells annually about 100,000,000 pounds of butter, of which the commissioner of agriculture claims over one-half is bogus.

People who have buffalo robes would do well to hold on to them. They will soon be valuable as curiosities.

OUR EARLY FRIENDS.

How sweet to have our early friends
Keep gentle, fond and true;
Better to cling to one old friend
Than find a dozen new;
Our early friends if few and far,
Can bless our hearts much more
Than newer friends, if true they are
Till life's brief hour is o'er.

Our early friends to us express
The happiness they feel,
And only hide the bitterness
They tremble to reveal;
The holy sympathy they leave
Our anxious thoughts employ;
I'd rather weep with those I love
Than share a stranger's joy.

In the grand ages yet to be,
Where faith finds sweet repose,
Fond friendship in full constancy
Shall blossom as the rose!
Oh, who would live for self alone,
Or for one's own sweet will?
A heart congenial to our own,
All acting voids must fill!

Our early friends are always best,
They shared our early days—
Their welcome ever sweetly fall—
We love their words of praise!
For fame is but a scentless flower
Though it be crowned with gold;
But friendship, like the sweetest rose,
Hides friendship in each fold.

LUTHER G. RIGGS, in Chicago Sun.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Mr. Morosini will take up his abode in Venice, where there are no coaches.

John C. Eno, late of New York, has, it is reported, rented a \$20,000 house in Montreal.

Mr. Gladstone walked up Ben Machdui, the second highest mountain in Scotland, the other day. The distance covered was twenty miles.

It is stated that General Grant will receive \$50,000 for his history of the war from the Century. The great commander prefers a fixed sum outright to a royalty.

An incident of the Augusta Comte anniversary by the Paris disciples of the philosopher was a visit to the cemetery of Pere la Chaise, to place a wreath upon his tomb.

Mr. George W. Cable is so fond of giving readings, and the people appear to be so fond of hearing him that he will give another course during the coming fall and winter.

William H. Vanderbilt and his sons, says a New York dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer, have lost nearly \$50,000,000 the past few years in ill timed speculations of various kinds.

The diary of Lieutenant Lockwood, one of the victims of the unfortunate Greely expedition, which was written in shorthand, is now being written out by his fiancée, who is the only one that understands his system.

It is said that the estate of the late Bishop Simpson, amounting to nearly \$100,000, was nearly all the result of profitable investments which the advice and opportunities given by warm friends enabled him to make.

The late John W. Garrett's wealth is estimated at between \$15,000,000 and \$20,000,000. The death of his wife which keenly affected him, prevented him from completing his will, and many bequests which he had intended to make to charitable associations have not been named.

Senator Morrill, of Vermont, now takes precedence of all his colleagues in the national legislature in the matter of years. He is not only the oldest senator in age, but also in term of office, and he has, besides, the satisfaction of knowing that the Green Mountain State is the only one that holds its united representation in the senate of eighteen years ago.

Lakeside Musings.

"Kiss me again."
Tender and true were the great brown eyes that looked so trustfully into those of Richard Irwin as these words were spoken, and as he gazed long and lovingly into their liquid depths there came to him with terrible force the realization how much this girl had suffered, how much she had given up, and how much she was yet to undergo for his sake.

They had been married but three days, these two, and their story was the old, old one of that most priceless treasure—the pure and passionate love of a pure and noble woman—being bestowed upon one whose social status was beneath that of her whom many mysteries and potent influence of an unchanging affection had drawn to his side. Gladys Hathaway was a girl fair of feature and beautiful form, and since the day when her mother—dying almost at the moment of her greatest joy—had placed in her husband's arms the tiny waif of humanity whose entrance into the world had been the cause of so much sorrow and told him to guard and cherish it for her sake, she had been alike the joy and idol of her father. All that parental love could suggest and wealth procure had been lavished upon her, and when, like some fair flower of the Orient, she had grown almost unconsciously from a tall, shy girl into a woman whose statuesque beauty was not more attractive than the queenly poise of her regal head and the soft, winning tones of her voice, there had come to Brierton Villa suitors by the score. But none had won her heart. Kind alike to all, she gave each one plainly to understand that friendship was not love, esteem not affection.

And so the years went on with silent tread until one evening at the fete champetre given at her father's house Gladys had met Roscoe Nutwood. She was a girl of strong perceptive faculties, being frequently able to find pie in the pantry when the hired girl had said there was none there, and an instant after she had been introduced to Roscoe she knew that her future life was linked with his, and that some day she would be his wife. And the oracle of her soul had spoken truly. Loving him with a passionate adoration that knew no bounds, and appreciating in all its horrible intensity the fact that her father, strong in the pride of ancestry, would never consent to their union, she had boldly leaped the barriers of social prejudice and fled from home and friends and kindred with the man without whose loving words and clinging kisses her life held naught but desolation and sorrow.

"Here is the paper, sweetheart," said Roscoe.

She glanced down the columns care-

lessly, when suddenly her eye fell upon something of absorbing interest. It was an article concerning her elopement—the sensation of the day. On and on she read, until suddenly the peachy cheeks grew white with a ghastly palor, the luminous eyes were dim with the mists of sorrow, and the lines of her beautiful face were terse with agony.

"My God!" exclaimed Roscoe, taking her in his arms, "what has happened?"

"Papa has been interviewed," she gasped between the convulsive sobs that almost choked her utterance, "and he has taken an awful revenge."

"What has he done?" asks the husband.

"He has," exclaims the girl, "given my exact age!"

FACT AND FANCY.

"What is rarer than a day in June?" asks a contemporary. Why, hang it, man, the payment of subscriptions to this paper is so rare that it is almost raw.—Paris Beacon.

A Cleveland (Ohio) man, while milking, tied the cow's tail to his own leg to keep her from flopping the milk in his face. The neighbors who saw him go by thought he was training for a walking match, and cheered him on.—Exchange.

In these uncertain political times we cannot wonder at the reply of a little boy of our acquaintance, who, when asked whether he was a republican or a democrat, answered, "I don't really know what I am, my mamma is a republican but papa is a blue nose."—Gorham Mountaineer.

There is liable to be a sorry time for the lively men, if the young men heed the solemn warning experienced by a young man in Chicago, who was out driving with an Ohio girl, when she deliberately got out of the buggy and shot herself with a pistol.—Electric Light.

One of the homeliest girls in Illinois has been given a verdict of \$5,000 on a breach of promise suit. The jury thought she ought to have enough to take her over into Wisconsin to live.—Detroit Free Press.

HOMAGE TO THE OYSTER.—Sweet bird of aqueous habitation, come; expand thy hardened wings and pour forth an epicurean song of saline sweetness. Sport thyself in the milky stew, warm thy excellent form in the ascending clouds of steam—invade the indigestible fry. Take on the robes of scalloped beauty. Mingle thy succulence with the best of the land wherever thou flyest and wreath the inner man with smiles of joyous exultation. Delicious bivalve, we greet thee.—Baltimore American.

An anxious inquirer wishes to know how to cook onions and yet avoid the disagreeable smell arising from them. One very effective way is to keep a dead horse in the house.—Pittsburgh (Kan.) Democrat.

During the present season New Hampshire has paid \$1,251 in bounties on woodchucks. We are not informed what the state wants them for.—Boston Transcript. They are of no use at all; we woodchuck them away.—Philadelphia Call.

Barnum's showmen say that Jumbo always seems nervous when in Chicago. Jumbo is probably afraid some Chicago belle will tread on his toes.—Philadelphia Call.

Marrying in haste.

Clara Belle in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Various influences are at work to change the fashionable time for getting married from the spring to autumn. New Yorkers have been accustomed to mate just after Easter, and in the circles of our acutest and biggest wealth there are more weddings in a few weeks of the early spring time than during the rest of the year. These matches were sometimes the result of the winter season of dancing and other festivities akin to flirtation in town, but not usually. As a rule they were the climax of engagements made in the preceding summer. There is no time like the torrid one, and no place equal to the hot resorts, so favorable to the generation of love. Girls are never so bewitching as when dressed in the soft white flummery of July and August. A merely pretty mortal in a dark tight costume becomes a beautiful angel when clothed in the sweetness and light of nainsook. Every sensitive and alert girl knows that she can impress a man more easily and effectually in summer than in winter. The surroundings of rural life have a little to do with it, no doubt, but the main reason is that she is more alluringly dressed. Well, the consequence is that 75 per cent of the girls who spend the summer at Newport, Long Branch or Saratoga come back betrothed—in formality, if not in a positive and binding manner. The wedding days are accordingly set for the ensuing spring. Such has been the usage for many years. But we are a rapid people. We get up to a higher rate of social speed every year. Half a year or three-quarters is too long to wait for matrimony after it has been contracted for. Broken engagements are too often the result. Heirs and heiresses too frequently wriggle off the hook after being fairly caught. Impatience is characteristic of youth. Therefore, it is likely that, within a few years, the betrothals of the summer will be generally followed by marriages in the autumn, or at least before Christmas. That fashion will be quite numerously followed this year.

HINTS ABOUT SQUASHES.

The crooked squashes are not as watery as the round ones. Select those that are tender. If they are not too old you can cut through the skin with your nail. Wash them and cut in slices about a half inch thick, and lay them on a cloth in a steamer. When they are tender turn them out into a hot dish and mash them, adding salt and butter to taste. If the skins and seeds are not tender enough to eat, rub the squash through a colander.

A minister writes to know what he should say about a neighbor's dog that howls all night at the moon. There's not much use in telling you, parson; you wouldn't say it, anyway.—Detroit Journal.

THE COMING SHOW.

What Is Wanted, and How to Gather, Pack and Ship the Same.

I have just returned from New Orleans, where I have been to look over the ground preparatory to putting in place the Nebraska state exhibit at the world's industrial and cotton centennial exposition. I have secured ten thousand feet floor space, with wall and column space to correspond, most desirably and advantageously located in the government and United States building. Also ample space in open ground for planting our representative forest and fruit trees, vines, shrubs, etc. I have pledged these spaces shall be filled. To do so, requires material, time, money and labor. I need the aid of the people of the state, and therefore make this public appeal with full faith that the response will be that for which Nebraskans have ever been characterized—promptness and liberality.

What do I want, do you ask? Everything and anything grown, or produced in Nebraska, obtainable, and that will bear transportation. I particularly desire both quality and quantity of all the great leading and staple agricultural products of the state.

Of corn in the ear, I want from each county or each locality in the state from five hundred to one thousand ears, of the very largest and best specimens of each variety to be found with the inner half of the husk left on. Shelled, from five to ten bushels of each variety. Of small grains, threshed, the same as shelled corn. In the sheaf, small grains, from twenty-five to fifty sheafs each variety. Timothy, clover, millet, Hungarian, flax and other small seeds, one to two bushels each. In straw, about what would equal ten to fifteen sheafs or small bundles of each variety. Of all the varieties of native grasses, each, about what would equal five or six good sized sheafs. In addition, of small grains and grasses, of simply heads, with, say, four to six inches of the stem tied in small bunches of a hand's grip, one to two hundred each. Corn in the ear, sheafs and heads of small grains and grasses to be carefully packed in boxes. Shelled grain and seeds in good strong sacks. Apples and pears, twenty-five to 100 specimens of each variety, each piece wrapped separately in soft paper—old newspapers are good—on which to be written the variety of the fruit and grower's name and postoffice address, all packed close in tight barrels, bored full of holes as possible, to not impair strength, and to secure proper ventilation. All varieties of vegetables are desired that will keep and bear transportation; potatoes, turnips, carrots, rutabagas, onions, pumpkins, etc. Specimens of stone soil, brick, lime, kaoline and building material are desirable. Stone six to twelve inches square, dressed different on all sides, from a fine polish finish to the natural quarry break. Specimens of soil from various parts of the state will be very acceptable. This latter can be forwarded in boxes, and afterwards arranged in glass show bottles or columns.

Education, fine arts, mechanics, dairy, botany, geology, woman's work and all other features and all else to be thought of.

This exhibition, none but the very largest and best should go on exhibition. This exhibit will be for the whole world to look at. While quality, excellence and perfection in all respects are indispensable requisites on exhibition, like this, quantity goes quite as far as all else; an exhibition like this, continuing six months, will require frequent renewals, especially of perishable exhibits, rearranging and adjusting them, quantities are required.

All articles donated will go on exhibition at New Orleans, with donor's name and postoffice address. Purchased articles will go in the name of the state at large. It is hoped donations will cover the entire exhibits. Purchases will only be made in cases of extraordinary merit, and not otherwise obtainable. All transportation, both in repackages and to New Orleans, will be provided for by the commissioner. Ship to my address, Lincoln, Neb., marked "For New Orleans Exposition." All must be in Lincoln by November 1st at the farthest, as all exhibits are required to be in place at New Orleans by November 15th.

As heretofore announced, passenger rates to and from New Orleans, on main lines, railroad, and water routes, will be about one cent per mile, going and coming, during the exposition, from December 31, 1884, to May 31, 1885. Lower special intermediate excursion rates to be provided, and announced from time to time, are promised.

Now, in conclusion, let not Nebraska fail to be represented in her multifarious and unsurpassed resources, and the people to see this, the greatest exposition of the world.

"Headquarters" in the government and states building, where every accommodation possible will be furnished. Those desiring private rooms and board at New Orleans will be accommodated on application as far as possible, and in our power.

Information not herein indicated, and at command of your commissioner, will be cheerfully and promptly furnished by correspondence. Let all make free to apply.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A recent estimate, made by means of a very intricate testing apparatus, places the rate at which an electric dot travels over a telegraph wire at 16,000 per second.

A strong decoction of the leaves and stems of tomato plants is said to be deadly to caterpillars, lice and other enemies of vegetation without being injurious to the plants.

M. E. Bergman has observed that formic and acetic acid occur in the protoplasm of all the plants he examined for them, being found in the colorless cells and in the green tissues; and he considers it probable that several other acids of the fatty series are equally diffused in the vegetable kingdom.

Layers of paper or paper pulp, formed into a corrugated sheet, with a lining of asbestos to bear on the hot surface, is a new form of boiler lagging, and is well spoken of. The intention is to make air spaces between the boiler and the lagging, and yet have a strong covering which will prevent the radiation of heat.

The moulting of the shell of the horse-shoe crab is described in the American Naturalist for October. In this animal the shell splits open around the front edge, and when the animal draws itself through a rent along the back of the carapace.

Railroad cars are indicated by Judge Lawrence Johnson, of Hally Springs, Miss., as vehicles by which destructive moths are carried from one part of the country to another. In traveling last year he was often struck by the numbers of Aletia on the trains and he observes that there was a sort of coincidence last season between lines of railroad and abundance of cotton worms.

Herr C. Schneider, of Dresden, has invented a dry galvanic battery. It consists of two cylinders, the larger one of copper and the inner or smaller one of amalgamated zinc. Both cylinders are open at each end, and the space between them is filled in with a mixture of plaster of Paris and a saturated solution of chloride of zinc containing seven per cent. of chloride of sodium.

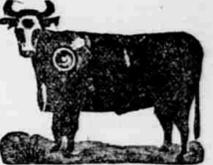
Thirst and starvation have caused the recent death of 2,000 head of cattle in one drove in Coahuila, Mexico.

STOCK DIRECTORY.



DENNIS M'KILLIP.

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



The New U.S. Cattle Ranch Co., Limited.

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



HENRY T. CHURCH.

Osborn, Neb. Range: Red Willow creek, in southwest corner of Frontier county, cattle branded "O L O" on right side. Also an over crop on right ear and under crop on left. Horses branded "8" on right shoulder.



INDIANA, NEB. RANGE: REPUBLICAN VALLEY, east of Dry Creek, and near head of Spring Creek, in Chase county.

J. D. WELBORN, Vice President and Superintendent.



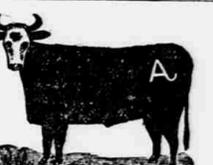
THE TURNIP BRAND.

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



STOKES & TROTH.

P. O. Address, Carrico, Hayes county, Nebraska. Range, Red Willow, above Carrico. Stock branded as above. Also run the lazy 25 brand.



GEORGE J. FREDERICK.

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



J. B. RESERVE.

Ranch, Spring Canyon on the Frenchman River, in Chase county, Neb. Stock branded as above; also "717" on left side; "77" on right hip and "L" on right shoulder; "L" on left shoulder and "X" on left jaw. Half under-crop left ear, and square-crop right ear.

DO YOU KNOW THAT—LORILLARD'S CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO

with Red Tin Tax—Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing; Navy Chippings, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered?



JOSEPH ALLEN.

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

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