

Special Attention
Is Once More Called to the Fact that
M. HELLMAN & CO.
Rank foremost in the West in Assortment and Prices of

CLOTHING

FOR MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.
ALSO A COMPLETE LINE OF
Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps
We are prepared to meet the demands of the trade in regard to Latest Styles and Patterns. Fine Merchant Tailoring in Connection
RESPECTFULLY,
M. HELLMAN & CO.,
1301-1303 Farnham and 300 to 312 13th St

H. M. & M. PEAVY
THE
CLOTHIERS!
1309 Farnham Street.

OMAHA, - - - NEB.

THE GREAT
Clearing Sale!

POLACK'S
PALACE CLOTHING HOUSE

Is the place to Buy Bargains.

EVERYTHING MARKED IN RED FIGURES.

Look for the Red Ink Marks.

J. A. WAKEFIELD,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
LUMBER.
Lath, Shingles, Pickets,
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOLDINGS, LIME, CEMENT
PLASTER, ETC.
SOLE AGENTS FOR MILWAUKEE CEMENT COMPANY,
Near Union Pacific Depot, OMAHA, NE

J. S. CAULFIELD
—WHOLESALE—
BOOK SELLER AND STATIONER
—AND DEALER IN—
Wall Paper and Window Shades.
1304 Farnham St., Omaha Neb.

PILLSBURY'S BEST!
Buy the PATENT PROCESS
MINNESOTA FLOUR.
It always gives satisfaction, because it makes superior article of Bread, and is the Cheapest Flour in the market. Every sack warranted to run alike or money refunded.
W. M. YATES, Cash Grocer.

SAUSAGES!
GEORGE LINDE,
Practical Sausage Manufacturer.
ORDERS OF ALL KINDS FILLED PROMPTLY FOR ALL VARIETIES OF SAUSAGES.
Family orders attended to with despatch, and everything promised satisfactory. I invite a call at
No. 210 South Tenth Street.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE ACTION
POWER AND HAND
PUMPS!
Steam Pumps, Engine Trimmings,
MINING MACHINERY, BELTING, HOSE, BRASS AND IRON FITTINGS, PIPE, STEEL PACKING, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
HALLADAY, WIND-MILLS, CHURCH AND SCHOOL BELLS
A. L. BRANG, 205 Farnham St., Omaha

FARMING NOTES.

A Variety of Items on Agricultural Topics.

Cost of Seed Wheat—Preparing for Early Spring Work.

Important Information.

Farmers Bulletin.
As we intimated last week we now have further information to furnish our readers regarding the seed wheat question. Mr. S. W. Good wrote to the firm of Morse & Samsis, Minneapolis, making inquiries as to price, etc., and on the 7th he received a reply giving the following particulars. At present the market price of No. 1 wheat delivered on board the train in bulk is \$1.45 per bushel. If sacked, the sacks will cost 19 or 20 cents each, and the sacking 1 cent per bushel. The special rate for transportation assured by the C., St. P. & M. and B. & M. is 35 cents per cwt. from Minneapolis to Fairmont. Now you have the figures from first to last and can act accordingly. The wheat mentioned, and of which a sample has been sent to Mr. Good, is of the fine variety, and guaranteed to be as pure as can be found in the Minneapolis market.

A Little of Everything.
Columbus Journal.

The Journal has little faith in weather prophets, but believes in mixing farming and stock raising, with good seeds and breeds. Doubtless there are men who can make wheat raising pay nearly every year, but their methods are not generally known, or, if known, not generally followed. Our experience is that early varieties sowed very early prosper the best; but for surety we would prefer to rely on corn and oats, as to grain, on potatoes as to vegetables, and on cattle and hogs or sheep.

Chintz Bugs.
St. Paul Free Press.

We wish to say a few words to the farmer about chintz bugs. Last year certain farmers living in the county burnt their corn and wheat fields over, having discovered that the insect laid its eggs in the hollow part of the stalk wheat stubble, and even found them in the stems of the dried grass on the prairie. The result of their experiment was more than expected, their fields being free from the pest, while their neighbors were troubled more or less. We may not be right in our view of the matter, but we believe that as this insect is not such a traveler, and as shown by the statement of several, lives and lays its eggs in the hollow stems of vegetation, that every farmer should burn his land off, and though contrary to law, we believe it the only way to check the increased ravages of this pest. Great care should be taken to have good fire guards, so as to keep the fire under control.

Important to Sheepmen.
Laramie Boom.

Peter Johnson, of Red Butte, one of the largest sheep owners on the Laramie plains, met with a serious loss the other day, and gives us the particulars with a view of warning others against a like accident. He dipped 500 sheep, using Cooper's Sheep Dip, and carelessly left one package of the dip in the corral where they could get at it. As soon as they got a taste they began fighting for it, eating it like salt. He took it away from them, thinking it was poisonous, and he was right. Over a hundred of them died. The dip is all right as a dip, but people using it should be careful not to leave any of it where the sheep can get at it. It is sure death.

Selecting Breeds of Swine.
J. W. Crist at Farmers' Institute.

I would select a hog that has full deep hams, straight back, broad deep shoulders with great girth, and a heavy jaw, to which should be added good length, a short neat head, and a small muzzle. A hog having these characteristics will fatten at almost any age desired, say from ten months up. I do not think that in this country it is desirable to put a hog into market before 10 to 12 months of age. Nor do I think it profitable to keep a hog till twice that age. I remember that 20 years ago, a hog was not considered till two years old, and attain an avoirdupois of 500 to 600 pounds, and that hogs could not be fattened till four or five years old. But farmers have become wiser in these matters with the experience of years, and have brought hog breeding to such a state of perfection that we have to-day nearly the ideal hog.

That swine growing is profitable, there can be no question. Nebraska is emphatically a corn growing country, and is at the same time distant from eastern markets, and subject to the extortions of railroads; and under this state of affairs we must look to the hog as the "condenser" of our vast corn crops, and at the same time the fertilizer of our fields. I have heard shrewd old farmers in Ohio say that they considered corn fed into hogs on the fields worth from three to five cents per bushel, in the value of the return made to the soil. As to the question of over production, it is only necessary to state that the hog crop of 1880 showed a falling off from the preceding year, and that the crop of 1881 was about one million short of the crop of 1880. The demand for the product increases year by year, and it is not likely that in the near future, at least, that hogs will bring less than their cost of production, if managed properly.

Green Feed in Winter.
The Editor of the American Poultry Record has a novel way of securing a supply of green feed for fowls in winter. He says: Where a variety of food is fed, which is the only way to secure health and a good return in egg production, every alternate day is sufficient for green food and no better plan than the following is in vogue for fresh nutritious "greens." Take two boxes and sufficient clean sand to fill them, and every alternate day fill one box with the sand and healthy corn, oats and wheat thoroughly mixed and wet, and stand it in a warm place by the stove and in four days the grain will be well germinated and rooted; the sand may be sifted from the grain or separated in any other way most convenient to the operator. The grain will be found to make the very best green food for winter. For small flocks this plan would no doubt answer the purpose, but the boxes would have to be immense that would supply enough green food for a flock of one hundred heavy Brahmas, Cochins or Plymouth Rocks.

Fencing Hog Pastures.

One hundred dollars will furnish material to enclose with a 3 board fence about 10 acres—sufficient to afford fair pasturage in ordinary seasons for 40 to 50 head of hogs, thus costing only about \$2.00 per head; and as such enclosure will last at least five years, it will readily be seen that the cost is trifling compared to the gains which are a saving of feed and better their hogs. One hundred and fifty dollars will at the same rate enclose more than twenty acres, sufficient to graze 100 head of hogs. I do not think that our wild prairie grasses are of much value as a hog pasture—they soon become too tough for them. Any of the tame grasses are much better.—[J. W. Crist.]

Warm Milk as a Beverage.
Medical Record.

Milk heated to much above 10 degrees F. loses for a time a degree of its sweetness and its density. No one who, fatigued by over-exertion of body or mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage, heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its having been rendered somewhat less acceptable to the palate. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and appropriated almost immediately; and many who now fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue, will find in this simple draught an equivalent that shall be abundantly satisfying, and far more enduring in its effects.

Tobacco Seed to the Acre.
The Cincinnati Tobacco Journal, in order to answer the question of how much seed is necessary to plant an acre of tobacco, has pursued an investigation and found this: In one grain we found by actual count 1,494 seeds. This would make, by multiplying by 480, the number of grains in an ounce, 717,170 seed to the ounce and 8,605,440 seed to the pound. Estimating 5,000 pounds to the acre and supposing every seed will make a plant every half ounce will plant nearly 72 acres, an ounce 144 acres, and one pound 288 acres. As many farmers are contemplating planting largely this season we recommend a careful study of these figures.

Miscellaneous.

Separate all breeding ewes from the other sheep in the flock now until after lambing.

It is a mistake to allow sows to breed before they are at least a year old, as they are not then sufficiently matured, and pigs from such are sometimes too weak to live.

For ordinary work a horse of average size should be fed 12 pounds of oats or other grain food, and 15 to 18 pounds of good hay; but, if driven on the road, 2 or 3 pounds of hay, morning and noon, and 8 or 10 at night, with the same quantity of grain.

By training a pet lamb to come at the call, and afterward putting it with the flock, the owner can call his sheep wherever they hear him, as the pet will come, followed by the other sheep.

In cold weather eggs for hatching should be collected daily. They freeze easily when exposed, but will retain vitality for several weeks if gathered as soon as laid and then kept at a uniform temperature.

If it is desired to change bees from one locality to another the hives and boxes should be gotten ready for use now. Bees should be changed before they are ready to fly out and become accustomed to the new locality.

Fine flowers require thoroughly rotted manure and wood mould mixed, and tomato or other early plants can be grown in boxes, and afterward transplanted with better results with such a mixture.

Chas. E. Morse raised on 140 acres an average of 56 bushels of corn to the acre. Thirty acres of it was planted on the 1st day of June, owing to wet ground, and on thirty more the stand was poor, owing to the defective seed; fifteen acres averaged eighty-three bushels to the acre.—[Columbus Journal.]

In feeding, farmers should remember that the measure of the value of a food is in a great degree determined by its price. If hay is worth \$10 per ton and corn the same price, feed largely of corn, using only hay enough to distend the stomachs of the animals.

Our sheep men report their flocks in splendid condition. Only in one or two instances have we heard of any serious loss, which is directly traceable to negligence in feeding or other unnecessary causes.—Webster county Argus.

A good and successful farmer informed us the other day that he always soaked his wheat before sowing in blue vitriol and salt. It would do no harm for more of our farmers to try the experiment.—Johnson county Journal.

The Law of Kindness.
Is universal; it affects all the human family, all animals, and may be even found in pat. medicines. Some are drastic, and the patient is obliged to suffer pains worse than the disease; but in cases of obstinate constipation, dyspepsia, there is no remedy so kind, so gentle in its action, yet so satisfactory, as BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Price \$1.00, trial size 10 cents. 14-1w.

SPOOPENDYKE.

How the Head of the Family Struggled with Oysters in the Shell.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"My dear," queried Mr. Spoopen-dyke, "did you put those oysters on the cellar floor with the round shells down, as I told you to?"

"I did most of 'em," replied Mrs. Spoopen-dyke. "Some of 'em wouldn't stay that way. They turned right over."

"Must have been extraordinary intelligent oysters," muttered Mr. Spoopen-dyke, eyeing her with suspicion. "Didn't any of 'em stand upon end and ask for the morning paper, did they?"

"You know what I mean," answered Mrs. Spoopen-dyke. "They tipped over sideways, and so I laid them on the flat shell."

"That's right," granted Mr. Spoopen-dyke. "You want to give an oyster his own way, or you'll hurt his feelings. Suppose you bring me some of those gifted oysters and an oyster-dealer, and we'll eat 'em."

Mrs. Spoopen-dyke hurried away, and pattered back with the feast duly set out on a tea-table, which she set before Mr. Spoopen-dyke with a flourish.

"Now," said she, drawing up her sewing chair, and resting her elbows on her knees and her chin on her hands, "when you get all you want, you may open me some."

Mr. Spoopen-dyke whirled the knife around his head and brought it down with a sharp crack. Then he clipped away at the end for a moment, and jabbed at what he supposed was the opening. The knife slipped and ploughed the bark of his thumb.

"Won't come open, won't ye!" he snorted, fetching it another lick, and jabbing away again. "Haven't completed your census of who's out here working at ye, have ye?"

"Praps ye think I haven't fully made up my mind to inquire within, don't ye?" and he rammed the point of the knife at it, knocking the skin off his knuckle.

"That isn't the way to open an oyster," suggested Mrs. Spoopen-dyke. "Look here," roared Mr. Spoopen-dyke, turning fiercely on his wife. "Have you got any private understanding with the oyster? Has the oyster confided in you the particular way in which he wants to be opened?"

"No-o!" stammered Mrs. Spoopen-dyke. "Only I thought—"

"This is no time for thought!" shouted Mr. Spoopen-dyke, banging away at the edge of the shell. "This is the moment for battle, and if I've happened to catch the oyster during office hours, he's going to enter into relations with the undersigned. Come out, will ye?" he yelled as the knife flew up his sleeve. "Maybe ye don't recognize the voice of Spoopen-dyke! Come out ye dod gasted coward, before ye make an enemy of me for life!" and he belted away at the shell with the handle of the knife, and spattered mud like a dredging machine.

"Let me get you a hammer to crack him with," recommended Mrs. Spoopen-dyke, hovering over her husband in great perturbation.

"Don't want any hammer!" howled Mr. Spoopen-dyke, slamming around with his knife. "S'pose I'm going to use brute force on a dod gasted fish that I could swallow alive if I could only get him out of his house! Open your measly premises!" roared Mr. Spoopen-dyke, stabbing at the oyster vindictively, and slinging his shirt sleeve clear to the elbow. "Come forth and enjoy the society of Spoopen-dyke!" and the worthy gentleman foamed at the mouth as he sunk back in his chair and contemplated his stubborn foe with glaring eyes.

"I'll tell you what to do!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopen-dyke, radiant with a profound idea. "Crack him in the door!"

"That's the scheme!" grinned Mr. Spoopen-dyke, with horrible contortions of visage. "Fetch me the door. Set that door right before me on a plate. The oyster is going to stay here. If you think this oyster is going to enjoy any change of climate until he strikes the tropics of Spoopen-dyke, you don't know the domestic habits of shell fish. Loose your hold!"

equested Mr. Spoopen-dyke, returning to the charge, and fetching the bivalve a prodigious whack. "Come into the outer world, where all is gay and beautiful. Come out and let me introduce you to my wife," and Mr. Spoopen-dyke laid the oyster on the arm of his chair, and slugged him remorselessly.

"Wait!" squealed Mrs. Spoopen-dyke, "here's one with his mouth open!" and she pointed cautiously at a gaping oyster who had evidently taken down the shutters to see what the row was about.

"Don't care a dod gasted nickel with a hole in it!" protested Mr. Spoopen-dyke, thoroughly impatient. "Here's one that's going to open his mouth, or the resurrection will find him still wrestling with the ostensible head of this family. Ow!" and Mr. Spoopen-dyke having rammed the knife into the palm of his hand, slammed the oyster against the chimney-piece, where it was shattered, and danced around the room, wriggling with wrath and agony.

"Never mind the oysters, dear," cried Mrs. Spoopen-dyke, following him around and trying to disengage his wounded hand from his arm.

"Who's minding 'em?" roared Mr. Spoopen-dyke, standing on one leg and bending up double. "I tell ye that when I start to inflict discipline on a narrow minded oyster that won't either accept an invitation or send regrets, he's going to mind me! Where's the oyster! Show me the oyster! Arraign the oyster!"

"Upon my word, you've opened him," giggled Mrs. Spoopen-dyke, picking the smashed bivalve between the tips of her thumb and forefinger. "Won't have him!" snuffed Mr. Spoopen-dyke, eyeing the broken shell and firing his defeated enemy into the grate. "If I can't go in the front door of an oyster, I'm not going down the scuttle! That all comes of laying 'em on the flat shell," he continued, suddenly recollecting that his wife was to blame for the whole business. Now you take the rest of 'em down and lay 'em as I told you to."

"Kes, dear."

"And another time you want any oysters, you sit around in the cellar, and when they open their mouths, you put sticks in. You hear?"

"Yes, dear."

And Mrs. Spoopen-dyke took the bivalves back, resolving that the next time they were in demand, they would crawl out of their shells and walk up stairs arm in arm before she would have any hand in the mutilation of her poor, dear, suffering husband by bringing them up herself.

A Cross Baby.

Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—Traveler. feb14-w21

Deere & Comp'y.

MANUFACTURERS OF PLOWS, MOLINE, ILL.

Wholesale Dealers in AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Council Bluffs, Iowa.

WESTERN AGENTS FOR

Wheine Wagon Co.—Farm and Spring Wagons,

Deere & Mansur Co.—Corn Planters, Stalk Cutters, &c.,

Moline Pump Co.—Wood and Iron Pumps,

Wheel & Seeder Co.—Fountain City Drills and Seeders,

Mechanicsburg Mach. Co.—Baker Grain Drills,

Shawnee Agricultural Co.—Advance Hay Rakes,

Joliet Manufacturing Co.—Bureka Power and Hand Shellers,

Whitman Agricultural Co.—Shellers, Road Scrapers, &c.,

Moline Scale Co.—Victor Standard Scales,

A. C. Fish—Racine Buggies,

AND DEALERS IN

All Articles Required to Make a Complete Stock.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

Address All Communications to

DEERE & COMPANY,

Council Bluffs, Iowa.

W. B. MILLARD. MILLARD & JOHNSON, B. JOHNSON, II

COMMISSION AND STORAGE!

1111 FARNHAM STREET,

OMAHA, - - - NEB.

REFERENCES:

OMAHA NATIONAL BANK, STEELE, JOHNSON & CO., TOOTLE, MAUL & CO.

STEELE, JOHNSON & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND JOBBERS IN

Flour, Salt, Sugars, Canned Goods, and

All Grocers' Supplies.

A Full Line of the Best Brands of

CIGARS AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO.

Agents for BENWOOD NAILS AND LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.

THE JELM MOUNTAIN

GOLD

AND SILVER

Mining and Milling Company.

Working Capital \$500,000. Capital Stock \$1,000,000. Par Value of Shares \$250,000.

STOCK FULLY PAID UP AND NON-ASSESSABLE

Mines Located in BRAMEL MINING DISTRICT.

OFFICERS: DR. J. I. THOMAS, President, Cummins, Wyoming. WM. E. TILTON, Vice-President, Cummins, Wyoming. E. N. HARWOOD, Secretary, Cummins, Wyoming. A. G. LUNN, Treasurer, Cummins, Wyoming.

TRUSTEES: Dr. J. I. Thomas, Louis Miller, Francis Leavens, Dr. J. C. Watkins, W. S. Bramel, Geo. H. Falco, A. G. Dunn, Lewis Zollman.

Geo. W. Kendall, Authorized Agent for Sale of Stock: Box 122 Omaha, Neb.

FOSTER & GRAY,

—WHOLESALE—

LUMBER, COAL & LIME,

On River Bank, Bet. Farnham and Douglas Sts.,

OMAHA - - - NEB.

P. BOYER & JO.,

—DEALERS IN—

HALL'S SAFE AND LOCK CO.

Fire and Burglar Proof

SAFES VAULTS, LOCKS, & CO.

1020 Farnham Street,

OMAHA - - - NEB.