

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY. IN THE REGISTER BUILDING, Corner Ferry and First Streets. OLL. VAN CLEVÉ, PROPRIETOR.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1890.

HOME INTERESTS.

The following subjects for discussion at the meeting of the Grange are suggested, among others, by the Vermont Farmer:

- Experiences of the past season in whatever line of farming is selected. New methods in butter-making. Adaptation of crops to particular soils. New varieties of potatoes and their culture. How to make farm life attractive to the young. Best methods of applying manure to special crops. Planting and care of ornamental shade trees. Reading in reference to improvement in one's business. The farmer's position in regard to public affairs. Road building improvement and administration. Poultry on the farm—varieties and profits. Culture of shrubs and flowers. The best way to conduct the meeting of the Grange and Club. Decorations and embellishments of the home. The management of grass lands. The comparative advantage of horses and oxen upon the farm. Our insect foes and how to conquer them. Corn-growing and the improvement of varieties. The root crops and their place upon the farm and in feeding. The best methods of breaking, training and handling colts.

INTERESTING ITEMS:

A slow milker makes a cow impatient, which causes her to hold up her milk. The "strippings" are the richest part, and if a cow is milked quietly, there will be more as well as richer. Cayenne pepper, ginger or mustard for livers is quite beneficial. When added to their food it stimulates egg production, increases their vigor and makes them feel well generally. The dam and the grandam of the famous trotting horse Dexter, both had the white face and white feet which are so conspicuous a mark of this celebrated trotter. It only six substantial farmers in a town are agreed, they can organize and sustain a club which will put new life into the agricultural and social culture of that town. The check-rein lessens the horse's strength, brings on disease, keeps him in pain, frets and injures his mouth, and spoils his temper.—Prof. Pritchard. In all our cropping and planting we should remember that the farm is our capital, and that increasing its producing capacity means adding to our capital. In trimming off the branches they should be cut close to the trunk, so that no dead stumps shall disfigure the tree, also that the bark may readily grow over. Give hens constant access to lime in some form. Hens must have the raw material in order to manufacture shells; they cannot make them out of nothing. For common ringbone in cattle, Dr. Ross says: "Paint with tincture of iodine, or with corrosive sublimate—40 grains to one pint of water. A pack of sour apples once a week, a correspondent of Land and Water says, promotes health and flesh in horses, and is sure cure for worms." Chickens with canker or roup will communicate the disease to all the rest of the flock if allowed to use the same drinking vessel. When crossing is made between Berkshire males and Poland China females, a very valuable hog for pork-making is produced. There was no coloring matter used in making Canada cheese which took the sweepstakes prize at the National Dairy Fair. Of all productions of the soil none are so prolific in seeds as weeds; 60,000 seeds have been counted upon one mullen stalk. Two-inch clover hay, especially if a little moist, should never be given to a horse, as it is more or less apt to bring on a cough. Dr. Dana found from repeated experiments that a cow of ordinary size voids fifty pounds of solid excrements per day. Farmers in Southwest Georgia complain of a scarcity of cotton seed for planting purposes. Massachusetts was the first State in the Union to order a special survey of its forest lands.

A Fighting Tar.

We have recently heard an interesting anecdote by which one can deduce a novel and adorn it into a tale, or how second thought often prevents complications. There is a Yankee skipper from Maine, well known as a coal trader, Captain Pitcher. He is like most Main men, large proportioned and muscular. Some years ago he ran the Krauz from Washington to Boston, but has been abroad since, trading between this country and the continent. As the story goes, a British troop-ship, commanded by an irritable, impetuous old officer of the Queens, "navee," was at anchor in a foreign port. Captain Pitcher's bark was being piloted in, and through some mismanagement, fouled the jibboom of the troop-ship doing, however, little or no damage. The old officer, in a fury of rage, howled:

"Come on board, sir." The Yankee skipper, not exactly knowing what to do under the circumstances, pulled in his gig to the ladder of the troop-ship and mounted to the deck. He was somewhat startled when, as he stood upon it the old officer called: "Sentry, arrest that man." The skipper was astonished but quickly answered: "I am an American citizen. I am unarmed, but no one shall arrest me." "Arrest him, sentry. Don't you hear me?" roared the captain. The sentry advanced to seize the skipper, but was met with a left-hander that would discount a pile-driver. Quickly the Yankee made for the gangway, striking down every man who interfered, leaping into his gig, and pulled off to his bark. Straight to the American Consul he went, and put the case before him. The latter said he would attend to the matter, and the next day the skipper called. The Consul sat at the center of the table; to the right was the English officer, no other than Vice-Admiral Sir James Hope, K.C.B., in all the splendor of full uniform. "Admiral Hope, Captain Pitcher," introduced the Consul. "Captain, I am delighted to meet you," responded the Admiral. "And now let the war go on." He spoke in the suavest manner and with the sweetest of smiles. The skipper bluntly said that he thought the English officer should apologize. "Not at all, not at all; no, dear friend. You came on board my ship and whipped the entire Queen's navy, and escaped without a scratch. Is that not sufficient satisfaction? Don't let us have any Alabama claim business; please don't ask an apology; you are too good a fellow, I know, to force it."

"Well, Admiral," began the Captain, greatly mollified, "well, Admiral, I sorter guess that it's all right." "Of course it is. We are diplomats, and I have some splendid brandy in my cabin. These are excellent cigars; we will adjourn to our brandy and cigars; and our two nations will postpone the war. If all the sailors are like you, I should prefer the war be indefinitely postponed."—Boston Times.

Truth Worst of All.

A man who said he was trying to get enough money together to reach Toledo yesterday entered an office on Griswold street and told his story and added that his name was Caesar. "Any relation to Julius or Augustus?" queried the citizen. "Well, no, I want to be square about this thing, and I tell you honestly that I am not related to either." "Then I can't help you any. You are nothing but a common sort of plug, and it won't make any difference whether you get to Toledo or not. If you were related to the great Julius I should feel in duty bound to help you." The man backed out wild out another word, and entered the office next door, and walked up to the occupant with the remark: "my name is Caesar, and I am closely related to Julius and Augustus. Can you spare me ten cents to help me to Toledo?" "Sir, you are a base deceiver!" replied the other. "You are no more related to the Caesars than I am! Had you come in here and told me a truthful story I should have given you a quarter. You can go sir!" The man went out, and he determined to tell the truth and nothing but the truth. Halting the first man who came along he said: "I have been telling folks that my name was Caesar, and that I was trying to collect money enough to take me to Toledo. Now the truth of the matter is that I am named Clark, and I wanted the money to buy whiskey. That's the solemn truth, can't you help me with ten cents?" "Ten cents. Why, you base liar and deceiver, I'll hand you over to the police!" exclaimed the other. "I've told the truth."

"And it's enough to send you up for six months. Don't you ask money." The tramp sat down on a cold stone block, took his last chew of tobacco and mused: "I've lied and I've told the truth, I've told the truth and lied. I made as much one way as the other, and nothing out of either. Looks now as if I'd got to play deaf and dumb or go to work."

A school teacher recently electrified her pupils, who were annoying her with questions, by saying, "Children, I am engaged." Seeing the general look of astonishment, she added, "but not to any fool of a man," and the excitement died away.

The Spaniards have a proverb that a "paper cigarette, a glass of water and the kiss of a pretty girl will sustain a man for a day without eating." In this country it is different. A man's knee has been known to support a girl for several nights in succession.

A scientific article discusses "what eyes are for." It's easy. Eyes, great, bright, sparkling eyes, are for the purpose of fooling a fellow into marrying a girl who has an aged but not infirm mother and three older sisters, with ever ready hearts and guiding hands to boss your household.

If the young man who occupies hotel stools and chews wooden toothpicks took a more contemplative view of the situation, he would soon become aware of the extravagant use he was making of valuable lumber that might otherwise be converted into baseball bats.

When a Philadelphia man goes to a ward caucus he puts on a suit of clothes that he doesn't mind having people wipe their feet on, and leaves word at the butcher's as he goes by to have some beefsteak sent up to his house in readiness to apply to his eye. Ward caucuses in Philadelphia are not a mere empty form.

"What is political science?" asks an exchange. Political science? Political science! Oh, yes; we see. When you can make the people believe that you can hold office better than the man who is in, and they have the confidence to put you in his place, you have demonstrated about all there is to political science.

The chief of a Virginia paper having had no angry men come in to club him for some months, discharged his fighting editor, as he thought he didn't need him, and the same day he was cowlied seven times and chucked through every window in his sanctum. Folks found out they wouldn't have to see the fighting man.

The editor of the Mount Sterling (Ky.) Scorch had a call the other night from 200 masked men who requested him to publish their warning against the horse-thieves of the country. He said it was against his rule to publish anonymous communications, but he thought he could make an exception in this instance.

Whittier has a beautiful little poem now going the rounds, beginning, A picture memory brings to me, I look across the years to see Myself beside my mother's knee. We have tried our best to be sentimental and to picture to ourselves the homelike beauty of the situation, but every time we read it we can't help thinking that word "beside" ought to be "across."

A boy once took it in his head that he would exercise his sled. He took that sled into his road. And, lord a massy! how he slide. And as he slide he laughing cried; "What fun upon my sled to slide!" And as he laughed, before he knewed, He from that sliding sled was slide. Upon the slab where he was laid They carved this line: "This boy was slide."

And it was the young English woman who, in a church not far from Boyton Manor, the residence of Prince Leopold, got up to forbid the banes of a rustic couple who were anxious to get into matrimonial trouble. When the church warden went to inquire what "just cause or impediment" she had to the union, she replied that she had a very just one. "Well what is it?" asked the official. "I—I—want him myself," naively stammered out the damsel.

The Lakeview Examiner says: From H. L. Webb, mail carrier on the northern route, and who has recently come through from Prineville, we learn that on Beaver creek, Wasco county, in a circuit of fifteen miles there are a thousand head of cattle lying dead. The winter in that section of the state is reported as having been exceptionally severe, and the estimated loss of stock of all kinds will reach from fifty to seventy per cent. He reports the snow on the desert between Silver Lake and Prineville to be from eighteen inches to three feet in depth.

The Mountaineer says: We are told that in many localities of Eastern Oregon and Washington rain is much needed to insure crops of grass and grain.

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THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE, OREGON CITY, Or., March 19, 1890. NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof, and that said proof will be made before J. L. Cowan, County Clerk of Linn County, Oregon, at the county seat of said county, on Wednesday, the 14th day of April, 1890, viz: E. W. HARRIS, Homestead Application No. 232, for the South-east quarter of Section 8, Township 12, South Range 1 West, and makes the following as his witnesses, viz: Berry James, P. M. Miller, Thomas E. Beiger and W. C. Smith, of Linn County, Linn County, Oregon. L. T. BARN, Register.

OLD AND RELIABLE. DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for Biliousness of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. It is Purely Vegetable. It never Debilitates. It is Cathartic and Tonic.

Advertisement for Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator, featuring a circular logo with the text 'SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR' and 'To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order. Its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bowel Complaints, Stomachic, and other Disorders.'

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Large advertisement for THE WEEKLY REGISTER, including the text 'EVERY MERCHANT, LAWYER, FARMER & MECHANIC In Linn County ought to have the WEEKLY REGISTER. The most enterprising and in fact THE "BOSS" JOURNAL IN LINN COUNTY. The WEEKLY REGISTER is the first paper in the county in ability, and the freshness and reliability of its news. TRENCHEANT EDITORIALS, SPICY LOCALS, EARLY REMINISCENCES, RELIABLE MARKET REPORTS, Prices Reduced to suit the Hard Times. ONLY \$1.50 PER YEAR. Or Six Bottles for 65. A steadily increasing circulation. THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THE CENTRAL VALLEY. COLL. VAN CLEVÉ, Albany, Oregon.'

Advertisement for HELMBOLD'S BUCHU, a pharmaceutical product. Text includes: 'HELMBOLD'S BUCHU. A Specific Remedy for all the DISEASES OF THE Bladder and Kidneys. For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indigestion, Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin. If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Convulsions follow. When the condition becomes fixed, it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine for strength and tone up the system, which "Helmbold's Buchu" does in every case. HELMBOLD'S BUCHU Is Unequaled by any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in Rheumatism, Spasmodic, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Aches & Pains, General Debility, Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Head Troubles, Paralysis, General ill health, Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Neuritis, Lumbago, Catarrh, Nervous Complaints, Female Complaints, &c. Headache, Pain in the Shoulder, Cough, Distress, Sour Stomach, Brightness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offerings of Dyspepsia. HELMBOLD'S BUCHU Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels and Kidneys, to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system. A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most fastidious of its valuable remedial qualities. PRICE, \$1 PER BOTTLE. Or Six Bottles for 65. Delivered to any address free from charge. "Patents" may counterfeits, but nothing like the genuine can be gotten by calling. Competent Physicians attend to correspondence. All Physicians are requested to send to