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Officers of Oregon State Grange,

Officers of Oregon State Grange.

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State Grange Deputies for 1877

	Post Office.	Express.
A Holder	Corvallis	Corvallis
CLACKAWAS.	Butta Cesak	
N W Randall	Oregon City	************
J W Hayes	Myrtle Creek	
Plympton Kelly	East Portland	East Portland
P F Castleman	Butteville	
G W Huntaria	Mublicatty	
JN T Miller	Jacksonville	Jacksonville
P A Patterson	Rickreal	
J J Charlton	Goose Lake	Inckeonville
Daniel Fiester	Kerhyvide	Jacksonville
James W Matlock	Clarker	
RA Irvine		
John End.		
	Mem zavilla	
J Bappington	.Gaston	******
D B Rinehart	Canyon City	Canyon City
E W Coryers	Columbia City	
H F Holden	.Tillamook	North Yamhill
JS Walte		
*195414		
J Henry Shroeder	OU	
8 W Rrown		
R P Stein		
L S Ringer	Colfax	Colfax
M Z Goodsle		
PIERCE.		
L G Abbott	Olympia	Olympia
Julius Horton	Bastela.	Beatile
a service a		
L M Pierson		
C P Cook	.Kilensbarg	***********
In any county where the most suitable, and properly indicate to m in many instances I h pointments without k	the Deputy A, p the Granges of the sea choice. I will i ave been obliged nowledge se to fit	ointed is not e locality will be plea ed, for to make ap-
Master	Oregon State Gran	ge, P. of H.
***		-

Meeting of Subordinate Grange

LINN COUNTY.

Hope, No. 24, meets in Albany, on the 1st and 3 Saturdays of each month, at 10 a. m. Oak Piain, No. 6, in Halsey, 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 11 a. m.

Banner, No. 165, in Crawfordsville, 1st and 3rd Saturdays, at 2 p. m.

Syracuse No. h3, at Millers Station, 4th Saturday, at 1 p. m.

Lebanon No. 21, at Lebanon, 2d and 4th Saturday, at 10 a. m.

Grand Prairie No. 10, 4th Saturday, Knox Butte No. 22, 1st and 3rd Saturdays.

days. Santiam No. 37, 2nd and 4th Saturdays. at 10 a m. Brownsville No. 19, 1st and 2nd Satur days.

Tangent, No. 7, 1st and 3rd Fridays, at 10

Harrisburg, No. 11, 1st and 3rd Saturdays, at 10 a. m. Shedd, No. 6, 1st and 34 Saturdays, at 10

Happy Heme No. 46, 1st and 3d Saturdays in each month from October to June, and on the lat Saintday the balance of the year. Harmony No. 23, 3rd Saturday, regularly, except in Nov. Dec., Jan., Feb., and March, when they meet the 1st Friday.

BENTON COUNTY.

Soap Creek No 14, 1st Saturday at 10 a. m. Willamette No. 52, 1st Thursday, at 10 a. m. Philomath, No 12, 4th Saturday, at 10 a.m. LANE COUNTY.

Cresswell, No. 64, 4'h Saturday, 1 p. m. Eugene, No. 56, in Eugene City, 3rd Sat-day, at 10 a. m. Charity, No. 76, 24 Saturday, at 10 o'clock Junction City, No. 43, 2nd Saturday, at 1

p. m. McKenzie, No. 107, Camp Creek, 2d Saturday.

POLK COUNTY. Oak Point, No. 3, 1st and 3rd Saturdays. MARION COUNTY.

Salem Grange, No. 17, 1st and 34 Satur days in each month, except in August, Sep-tember, and October, when it meets only on the 1st Saturday—at their hall in Salem.

Abiqua, No 133, 4th Saturday. Rock Point, No 48, 3d Saturday, at 1 p. m. Butte Creek, No. 82, 3rd Saturday, at 10

WASHINGTON COUNTY. Beaverton No. 100, meets 1st, Saturday, at

NOTICE.

I will pay \$25, in gold, premium for the best "Black Stranger" colt exhibited at the State Fair this fall.

J. W. NESSTY.

Will James E. Chapman, who is supposed to be somewhere in this State, write to and relieve the wants of his almost starving wife and four children, now residing in Medina, Ohio.

JOTTINGS OF TRAVEL

THE HILLS OF MARION COUNTY.

The fine farms made among the hills demonetrate the value of all the hills for their sapacity for production, but the beautiful Waldo Hills, especially, have a favorable reputation based on successful farming carried on for many years. We lately drove out across the southern end of Howeli Prairie through the hills into the neighborhood where A. Thompson, Warren Crauston, K. L. Hibbard, R. C. Geer, and T. L. Davenport, live, and past many other farms we could not designate. Every where can be seen the same unvarying wheat fields whose promise is of the best; every where can be found comfor able homes blessed with all the privileges of the most perfect civilization, for Oregon equals any Eastern farming region for the frequency of f's school houses. It seems that the highest hill tops and the slanting hill sides have the greatest power of production, being brought into use and made to yield their full proportion of the glowing harvest. It is not possible to find a more prosperous community than that thrives among the wide spreading Waldo Hills, where broad, undulating reaches of landscape are ever unfolding, with bubbling springs and rippling brooks everywhere, blessing the land and relieving the thirst of man and his dependent animals.

The present year is not much given to summer-fallows. Wherever you travel you gather, very correctly, the impression that the promise of the wheat market was too alluring to permit the farmer to let land lie idle when possible to make it yield its quota of production, and he has given many an acre work to do and a harvest to produce that with less promise of reward he would have allowed to rest and profit by a summer-fallow. South of the farms of Messrs, Geer and Davenport, on the road to Stayton, we found a great proportion of the land waiting under the summer-fallow, so much as to form an exception to the general mansgement of farm lands in other sections. We visited our friends in many directions, to make notes of matters of interest, and in the course of forty miles drive found only one at home, Mr. John Downing, which deprived the trip of much of its anticipated pleasure, but left us the memory of a beautiful and well cultivated district, whose rolling surface and varying landscapes present features of the greatest interest, where we magnificent range for the caule of persons perceive, too, that in all material respects our State is becoming the equal of the older our State is becoming the equal of the older ton Territory, apparently more hilly and sisters with a century's years and experience densely timbered than the opposite shore, upon them.

ON THE ROAD TO LINE COUNTY.

Another hill stretch, though in fact it is a continuation of the Waldo Hills, reaches from Salem, south, to the Santiam bottom. These hills have a redder soil but equally productive and constantly gaining appreciation as time shows its producing and wearing qualities. A drive of ten miles takes us over the higher points, down into the beautiful valley of the Santiam, where the most beautiful fields are to be found, with such homes and social relations as pertain to a finished and perfected agriculture. We stop at night with friends. Mrs. Looney and her daughters charm away the hours and cannot but respect an old age that is surrounded by prosperous and successful (as well as respected) descendants, for this rich and deightful region is owned and farmed family of our hostess for miles around.

We hear a great deal about the necessity of rotation of crops, but a journey through the length and breadth of this valley will satisfy any one that whatever advantages mixed farming possesses, the profit and certainty of wheat as a staple crop are too great to induce the farmer to burden his mind with fears of a future when a worn-out soil will remonstrate against continued cultivation of wheat. In the first place our soils do not easily wear out, though they emnot wear forever. The great excellence and endurance of our soil almost justifies what soms a reckless course of farming.

OVER IN LINN COUNTY.

Leaving the south side of the Santiam we passed through Jefferson, out to the new bridge (a most excellent one) at what was Green's ferry, into the lower part of Linn county, which does not give us promise of great crops or seem to be the equal of the lands we have left, until we pass through Seio and find ourselves winding our way up in "the Forks," through a varied and charming country, with a seemingly wasteful intermixture of hills and steep ridges, for we are encroaching on the Cascade foothills, and find the most beautiful valley reaches opening out as we travel the roads that wind around and among the fine crowned ridges of the mountain foot-hills. We ascend Crabtree creek, leave the main road and pass through a rougher country, opening gates here and there, with the valley narrowing, but with rich fields and meadows occupying all its space. We have seen, of late, many fields of blue flowered flax. which seems to be a; favored product. We are pushing into the mountains, or at least among the spurs and ridges, and when we seem to have almost reached ultima thule we stop at the hospitable door of Mr. Wm. Cyrus, Master of the State Grange, and often honered by Linn county with a seat in the State councils. The beautiful valley before us, smiling with meadows and grain fields, is his. Linn county must think a good deal of him to seek for him in this far away nook where the mountains have almost hidden him away.

We think Oregon was not much of a country and not much claimed and occupied thirty years ago, but in 1847 Wm. Cyrus came across the plains, and after going up and down the land he found this spot best suited to bis ideas of stock-raising, and here he settled and has remained. His acres have not grown large, but more numerous,

for the beautiful valley belongs to him al- MAKING A HOME OF THE FARM. most as far as eye can reach its sweep and curves, so that he can almost claim to be "monarch of all he surveys." It is remarkable to think that he came into this retired nook so long ago, here he raised fourteen children and has seen the State grow and improve in all material respects.

The names of settlers on Crabtres creek are familiar to the FARMER's list-Richardson, Shelton, Curl, Gaines, Dickens and Cyrus-and it is not easy to go where the FARMER has not gone before.

Through all my travels I find much inter est felt in gathering and preparing a good exhibit for the California Fair, and even here good friends make a valuable contribution to swell the exhibit and add to its in-

I have scarcely time to reach Scio and put this in to day's mall.

Scenes in Clarke County, W. T.

Seven A. M., on Davenport's wharf, Port-land, men are hurrying to and fro, hacks and express wagons discharging their freights, and the little steamer Gazelle, is puffling and snorting like some impatient

steed, eager for the start.

The last whistle sounds, the gangway plank is drawn in, the ropes let go and away the boat glides over the "bright Willamette."

Soon the tall spires of the city churches and the white dwelling houses, which adorn the hills on both sides are left for bahind as the hills on both sides, are left far behind as the Gazelle shoots rapidly along; stopping occasionally at the various landings to take

on or discharge freight or passengers.
Sauvies Island is passed and now we traverse the wider stream of the Columbia until we reach Vancouver, where the boat stops for a short time. Seen from the river this town appears to the greatest advantage, as the land gradually slopes upward from the river to where the dark forest of lofty fir trees forms a suitable back ground to the

andscape The Hudson Bay Company evinced good judgment when they selected this point as their chief depot, for it is one of the finest locations on the Pacific coast, and nothing has prevented it from becoming a city of considerable mercantile importance, but the want of energy on the part of its citizens and the fact, that for a long time, the con-tending claims of the Mission of St. James and the United States Government, rendered

the land titles insecure.

The warps are cast off and we steam up the stream, having on our right the Oregon shore; which is here a long, low, expanse of pasinre land, intersected by a net work of sloughs, and at the season of high water, the months of June and July, completely submerged; but in the Fall it is covered with a luxuriant erop of grass, and fornism. engaged in supplying Portland with milk, butter and cheese. On our left is Washing and soon we pass two old established say and grist mills at upper Vancouver or Love's. The mill pond being stocked with trout brought in hogsheads from the Cheha-lis, by some of the employes of the Hud-son's Bay Company, and though great num-bers of anglers have resorted to it, yet there are still some noble specimens remaining to reward the patient fisherman.

Then Durgan's island comes in view, and with a couple of shrill, ear-piercing whistles the boat puts in to a fishery landing, where there is a large warehouse and a convenient wharf which have been built by the farmers

wharf which have been built by the farmers of the vicinity.

Soon we pass a high, thickly-timbered hill, rising abruptly from the water's edge; this is Knight's Mountain, and is celebrated as being one of the best bunting grounds on the river, whilst gold has been found in every one of the streamlets which flow down its sides, and quantities of agates and cornellans are in the drifts accumulated from the winter freshets.

Next the steamer glides on into still water, having another long, low, island (Stotts), on our right until at last we reach where the confined waters of the Washougal and Lack-amas flow into the Columbia over a wide, rocky bottom. Then the whistle sounds again, Parker's Landing, the ter sinus of our

woyage, is quickly reached and once more we stand on terra firms.

This landing is quite a busy place just now, there is a wharf ninety feet in length, with a rtore-house capable of containing one hundred tons of freight; two stores, one kept in the land of the store who is a low postmanter, and the other by Messrs. H. H. Carpenter & Haucock, of Portland, so that the settlers in the neighborhood find a ready market for all their produce and can purchase all their necessaries at a very small advance on Portland.

Parkers ville is marked on the maps and mas laid out in lots for a townsite many years ago, but it appeared as if that part of the county would never be settled up. The Washougal had the reputation of being a very dangerous stream to ford and as there was no bridge the inhabitants were quite isolated in the winter months, the roads were rough and Vancouver, 20 miles off, was the rough and Vancouver, 20 miles off, was the rough and Vancouver, 20 miles off, was the nearest marks. However about four years ago a substantial ridge was built and grad unliv quite a numb of families settled on the government land bich was vacant in every direction; farms ere cleared and roads opened, so that this out of Clarke county is now being rapidly souled up and still there is room for many others.

There are no wide prairies as in the Vii-

There are no wide prairies as in the Wilfound which can very easily be chared off and which will then produce the ver," best kind of crops. The average to the acre h. as follows: Wheat, 35 to 50 bushels; oats, 50 to 70; Potatoes, 300 to 400; onlone, 600 to 800; hay, (clover or timothy), 3 to 4 tone. The tail lorest trees have been killed by receated fires so that in many places there is now only an undergrowth of bazel or vine maple this can be slashed, burned off and the stumps plowed up without any of that op-pressive labor which so discourages a settler pressive labor which so discourages a settler in the timbered lands. It is my intention to give a more detailed account in my next letter of this region, for the benefit of those who may be descrous of making homes for their families in a country where pure streams flow through fertile valleys and the bracing mountain air is never ladeved with the seeds of Ague or Diptheria. T.J.B.

A Pioneer Railroader.

Mr. T. D. Clark, the efficient and thorough-going roadmaster of the Oregon and California Railroad Company, is one of the California Railroad Company, is one of the pioneer railroad men of the United States. On the 28th day of July, 1836, Hon. H. C. Seymour, the chief engineer of the proposed new line thrust the spade into the ground and Mr. Clark threw out the first spade full of dirt thrown in the construction of the Eric Railroad, one of the great trunk lines of the United States. Mr. Clark since that date has been actively employed on the leading railroads of the country. From the Atlantic to the Pacific slope. As a raiway "constructionist," or, "reconstructionist," Mr C, has "few equal and no experiers."

The farm as a home will have its garden and its orchard, for beauty as well as profit; will have poultry and animals which possess other than a money value The eye of the owner will be seeking vistas through groves and forests, through which sun and shade may play. If he clears away the ancient trees, he will clears away the ancient trees, he will spare a copse here and a thicket there, for his very cattle will thank him for their shelter, and no passer-by will fail to admire the taste and forethought which, with the meadow or plowed field, retains the glories of maple or oak. Such things are coming even among us

to have a value even in dollars and cents. With better roads which are the crying needs of our rural districts, adrive of four or five miles, or twice as much, is not al-ways an evil. The purer air, the restful quiet, the retirement for study, counter-balance some of the conveniences of the village. The homestead with acres for a lawn, decorated with a stream which grows and changes with the seasons; with groves that are rich in original treasures of the forest; with something new always in the fields ripening for the harvest, and in orchard as responsive to the season's fashions as any Fith avenue belle; with poultry and sheep and cattle and horses that welcome you, and are grateful for your care—must be something more than a shop or factory. Because Americans have had too much land, they have not learned yet, as the Euglish in restricted islands have done, to count their trees and inventory their water courses, and make much of every hill and valley, every phase and variety of scenery. In-stead of degrading the farm more into a treadmill of compulsory labor, we need more and more to decorate it with the attractions of home, to connect it with pleasures and culture, to bring out the best features of its landscape, the special beauties of gorge or hill or grove or mead-ow with which nature has adorned it. The most careless observers learn how venerable, graceful or sturdy trees designate an entire district; how a well-cultivated garden wins admiration; how the very soil and air may tell that a farm has a man of taste and brains for its master. He has made his home there; he has treated the acres in a kindly, generous way. He has not gone at his farm as if it were a slave, to be abused and stinted, with the one purpose of giving it the least possible, while extorting the most from it. Even as a question of profit, the wise rule is to care for the farm as a home.

"WHAT IS LIFE?"

The following well prepared article on the 20bject of Life, we clip from the Sacramento Agriculturist, and commend it to the perusal of old and young:

"What is life? How is It spent? Man is ushered into this world without any accountability on his part for his birth or creation. The majority of men live for themselves alone, in selfish struggle for superiority and wealth, constantly trampling upon the interests and the feelings of others. How different would life be, and how much more pleasure and happi-ness would there be in this world, if each ness would there be in this world, if each lived a true and noble life; careful of the interest and of the feelings of those with whom he came in contact, and lived constantly in the presence? Let us pause and inquire, "How are we passing our lives? Whom are we living for? What good are we doing? When life's flame has expired, and we are numbered with the dead, will the world feel a good effect and a beneficial influence from our life?" These are questions it would be well to ponder. How few of us improve the benefit of the passing hours. Perhaps there is not one of us who can sincerely declare that he is now living in a satisfactory manner, though most of us intend to do so presently. The scholar is waiting un-til his school days are over; the youth till he is of age; the artist until he be-comes more skillful; the clerk till he can claim a larger salary; the physician till he can obtain a practice. Some are look-ing forward to a change of place or occupation; some to assume new responsibil ities ; some to enjoy more leisure. Then they will begin to live in earnest, but now life is a kind of makeshift—a time to be passed through as an avenue to the future; to be valued not for its own sake, but only for that to which it leads. Mean-time life is fast fitting away, habits are being formed, character for good or avil is being built. Who can tell which part of life is important, which is to be the fullest and richest, which will offer the best opportunities? Or, rather, who can de-clare any part unimportant, insignificant or meaningless? Each day is a life in itself, full of vital import to him who seeks it. If it is despised, ignored or wasted, so much of life is lest; nothing can make up for it; no future, however brilliant, can ever compensate us. Let us then, while planning for the future, beware how we slight the present. The now is all we can be sure of. We may not live to see the future of which we dream, or the plans we lay, for they may be frustrated, but the good we do to-day can never be obliterated. VALUE OF TRUTH.

There is something so irresistible in trath that it at once convinces the understanding, and forces a passage to the heart. In vain does the bypocrite attempt to imitate this amiable virtue, or endeavor to impose on the credulous by the fabrications of deceit; for he is gen-erally in the intricate trammel of invention, and it is not easy to say whether he is most to be condemned or despised. Moreover, truth is always consistent with itself, and needs nothing to help it out. It is always near at hand, and it is ready to speak out before we are aware; whereas, a lie is troublesome, and sets a man's invention upon the rack, and one trick needs a great many more to make it good.

WHAT MAKES MEN GREAT.

A great man is affable in his conversation, generous in his temper, and immovable in what he has maturely resolved upon. And as prosperity does not make him haughty and imperious, so neither does adversity sink him into meanness and dejection; for if ever he shows more spirit than ordinary, it is when he is illused, and the world is frowning upon him. In short, he is equally removed from the extremes of severity and pride, and scorns either to trample on a worm or cringe to an emperor.

TRUE WOMANHOOD.

In true womanhood are combined all the best attributes of humanity—tender-ness without weakness, trust without credulity, modesty without prudery, dignity without haughtiness, selfrespect without conceit, confidence without bold-ness, courage without coarseness, goodness without pietism, and reverent worship without superstition.

Kept Basy

Kept Busy.

So much land selling is going on these times in Marion county that Mr. John Newsome the County Surveyor, is out with his compas nearly all the time, subdividing big tracts of land. It is to be hop-d that all the large tracts of land will soon be cut up into fair sized farms to the actual settler. Then fair sized farms to the actual settler. Two will have the best county in the State.

Brought into Camp. Sheriff Jeffreys, of Multnomah county, brought up last night Chinaman Ah Jake, sentenced to the Penitentiary for a term of five years for larceny. Two more convicts up this, Friday, morning, Ed. Rendall for a term of three years for murderous assault with a knife, and Ab Duck, China-man, for five years for largeny of a watch.

Very Desirable Property for Sale.

Ninety-three acres of land on Salem Prajrie, near the Fair Ground, will be sold at a great bargain to a cash purchaser. For terms and other information inquire of S. A. Clarke, at the FARMER office, Salem.

Coughs and Colds.

From Samuel A. Walker. Esq., the well-known Real Estate Auctioneer of Boston.

"Having experienced results of a satisfactory character from the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, in cases of se-vere colds, during the past two years, I have vere colds, during the past two years, I have full faith in its renovating power. I was first induced to try this medicine by the strong recommendation of a friend, who was well-nigh gone with consumption, and whose relief from the use of it satisfied me of its great value in cases of colds and decline, and most clearly demonstrated to my mind its great value as a restorative, that only needs a fair trial to insure a grateful recognition from the public." Sold by all druggists.

Important to all Invalids. Iron in the

The Peruyian Syrup, a protected solution of the protoxide of iron, strikes at the root of disease by supplying the blood with its vi-tal principle, or life element—Iron. This is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing Dyspepsia, Liver Com-plaint, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrhosa, Boile, Nervous Aff-ctions, Chillis and Fevers, Hu-mors, Less of Constitutional Vigor, Diseases of the Kidneys and Eladder, Female Com-plaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood, or accompanied by debil-ity or a low state of the system. Sold by all druggists.

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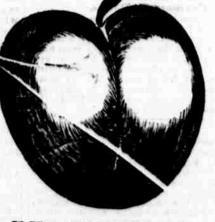
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