

Conducted by Mrs. Harriot T. Clarke.

SWORD AND PLOW.

There once was a Count, so I've heard it said, Who felt that his end drew near; And he called his sons before him, To part them his goods and gear.

He called for his plow, he called for his sword, That gallant, good, and brave; They brought him both, at their father's word, And thus he his blessings gave.

"My first-born son, my pride and might, Do thou my sword retain, My staff on the lordly light, And all my broad domain.

"On thee, my well-loved younger boy, My plow I here be tow; A peaceful life shalt thou enjoy, In the quiet vale below.

Contented sank the sire to rest, Now all was given away; The sons held true his last behest, Even on their dying day.

Now tell us what came of the steel of flame, Of the castle and its knight; And tell us what came of the vale so tame, And the humble peasant wight.

O, ask not of me what the end may be; Ask of the country around; The castle is dust, the sword is rust, The light is but desert ground.

But the vale spreads wide in the golden pride Of the autumn sunlight now; It teems and it ripens art and wide, And the honor abides with the plow.

—[From the German of Wolfgang Muller.

[For the Willamette Farmer.] BE KIND TO THE POOR.

Forget not, forget not lo'ld Autumn is gone, And dear Winter is on us once more, And the hearts of the poor are sad and forlorn,

While thin air of Winter's seat is there, Hence, open your hearts, of your bounties give free,

Thus driving dread hunger away, Then gratitude will your recompense be, And your souls as the roses of May.

In the life that is future, the rich will be poor, For the want of due charity here, As Justice assigns them some desolate moor, Remote from all that is dear.

While the good of this life shall have pleasure and joy, For the good they so kindly have done; Their Angel-homes free from sorrow's alloy, Illum'd by the gratitude won.

For the Willamette Farmer. THY WILL BE DONE. I feel so sad, so lonely, I weep; I once was happy and full of joy; Now my watch at my window I keep, And am miserable without alloy.

RIDICULOUS BLUNDERS.

As specimens of typographical errors there are among others the following: By the insertion of one letter in place of another, a newspaper, not long since, reprinting the danger that an express train had run, in consequence of a cow getting upon the line, said: 'As the safest way the engineer put on full steam, dashed up against the cow, and literally cut it into calves!'

"I feared thee, because thou art an oyster man!" A Hampshire incumbent recently reported in the Pall Mall Gazette some of the blunders he had heard made in the marriage service by that class of persons who have to pick up the words as best they can from hearing them repeated by others.

The stories of the blunders made by Oxford and Cambridge undergraduates in the Scripture examination are almost incredible. One of these, when asked who was the first King of Israel, was so fortunate as to stumble upon the name of 'Saul.'

Though not so numerous as those of the Emerald Isle, Scotland is not without its specimens of this kind of blunder. Two operators in one of the border towns were heard disputing about a new cemetery, beside the elegant railing of which they were standing.

"Wee! it's the verra reverse wi' me," said the other, "sor I'll be buried naewhere else, if I'm spared."

A story of Dean Ramsay's is given of a half-cracked man in the parish kirk of 'Addid Ayr, who got his head in between the iron rails in front of a seat, and startled the congregation by crying out in the middle of the sermon: 'Murder! murder! my head will be cutt off. Holy minister! O my head maun be cutt off. It's a judgment for leaving my godly Mr. Peebles (his former minister) at the Newton.'

Among the instances of blunders from absence of mind are the following: A clergyman, walking one day in the country, fell into thought. He was so accustomed to ride, that, when he found himself at a toll, he stopped and shouted to the man: 'Here, what's to pay?'

"Pay for what?" asked the man. "For my horse," said the clergyman. "What horse? There's no horse, sir!" "Bless me!" exclaimed the clergyman, looking down between his legs "I thought I was on horseback!"

Sidney Smith was not in general absent-minded; but he says that once when calling on a friend in London, and being asked by the servant, "Who shall I say has called?" he could not for the life of him recollect his own name, and stared in blank confusion at the man for some time before it came back to him.

The first Lord Lyttleton was very absent-minded. It was declared of him that when he fell into the river by the upsetting of a boat at Ilagley he sank twice before he recollected that he could swim.

A New York paper gives the following story in illustration of the absent-mindedness of the great Jonathan Edwards. When out riding one day,

Little boy very respectfully bowed and opened the gate for him.

"Whose boy are you, my little man?" he asked. "Noah Clark's boy, sir," was the answer. On the return of Edwards, the same boy appeared and opened the gate for him. He thanked the little fellow, and again asked: "Whose boy are you?" "Noah Clark's, sir; the same man's boy I was a quarter of an hour ago, sir."

For Husbands. Don't think, when you have won a wife, that you have got also a slave. Don't think that your wife has less feeling than your sweetheart. Her relationship to you is simply changed, —not her nature.

Don't think that you can dispense with all the little civilities of life toward her on marriage. She appreciates those things quite as much as other women. Don't be gruff and rude at home.—Had you been that sort of a fellow before marriage, the probabilities are that you would be sewing on your buttons still.

Don't make your wife feel dependent on you by giving to her grudgingly. What she needs, give as cheerfully as if it were a pleasure for you to do so. She will feel much better, and so will you. Don't meddle with the affairs of the house under her charge. You have no more right to be poking your nose into the kitchen than she has to walk into your place of business and give directions to your employees.

Don't find fault with her extravagance in ribbons, etc., until you have shut down on cigars, tobacco, whisky, etc. Don't leave your wife at home to nurse the children, on the score of economy, and you bolt down town to see the show and spend a dollar on billiards.

Don't bolt your supper, and then hurry off to spend your evenings lounging around away from your wife. Before marriage, you couldn't spend your evenings enough with her. Don't prowl about in the loafing resorts till midnight, wasting your time in culpable idleness, leaving your wife lonely at home to brood over your neglect and her disappointment.

Don't think that the woman whom you have solemnly promised to "love, cherish, and protect," becomes a servant for you as her part of the contract. Don't think that her board and clothes are sufficient for all that a wife does for you.

Don't expect a wife to love and honor you if you prove to be a brute and unworthy of her love and honor. Don't exclaim your wife in public, and then snarl and growl at her when you are in private.

Don't wonder that your wife is not as cheerful as she used to be, when she labors from early morn till late at night to pander to the comfort and caprice of a selfish pig who has not soul enough to appreciate her.—Christian Standard.

VOLUNTEER HELP.—"Yes, observation has convinced me of it. Nearly every good house-keeper does more work than is necessary." The old lady wiped her glasses. "You know, Mrs. Melton, Colorado housewives have fewer conveniences than eastern ones, and the open houses frequently act as sieves only, against the dust storms.

"Yes, yes, I know," rejoined the old lady. "More's the pity if they are not forehanded enough to chalk all the big cracks, at least, against the dust. As to the want of conveniences, husbands and sons have to be educated to fix things up so as to save steps, and to take a few steps themselves to save mother."

JOHN W. CILBERT, MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF BOOTS & SHOES AND DEALER IN LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS, SALEM, - OREGON.

Cash Paid for Hides, Furs, and Pelts. In order to make room for my Spring Stock, now being received I will offer, for 60 days, my entire stock of Rubber Goods, and Kip and Cork-sole Boots, at Cost.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes MEN'S LONG RUBBER BOOTS, LAD'S RUBBERS, MISSIS' RUBBERS, MEN'S DOUBLE SOLE FULL STOCK KIP BOOTS, REAL CORK-SOLE BOOTS.

GARDEN SEEDS, FRUIT TREES, GRASS SEEDS THE BEST FARM GRAINS, NEW AND OLD VARIETIES

The attention of merchants is invited to my large and well assorted stock of goods of the above varieties. I have this year imported from England, that prime of goods for High Green Peas, all the early and best new sorts for table use.

FRUIT TREES.

I have also a good stock of fruit trees, and shrubs of all the approved varieties, for Oregon, which I can sell as low as any one who does an honest business.

Buena Vista POTTERY. Expectant. Stubbins Coughs and Colds yield promptly to the healing and curative properties of Dr. Jayne's Expectant.

Asthma, Bronchitis, and Throat Troubles are at once relieved by Dr. Jayne's Expectant. It removes constriction of the bronchial tubes, loosens phlegm, soothes and heals the mucous membrane, arrests any feverish tendency, and helps to forward a gradual cure.

Consumption, Pleurisy, and Lung Affections are generally controlled and ameliorated by Dr. Jayne's Expectant. It saves the lungs from much irritation and distress, by relieving them of the irritating matters by which they are clogged, it also suppresses inflammation and gives the affected parts a chance to heal.

Whooping Cough, Croup and Hoarseness are efficaciously treated by Dr. Jayne's Expectant. It removes difficulty of breathing and oppression in the throat or lungs, promotes the ejection of mucus and subdues the violence of these complaints at the outset.

MURDER! High price for Printing, at Walter's Steam Printing House, Salem. Every matter for the press and rapid execution of work at low rates.

JOHN MINTO, BREEDER OF MERINO SHEEP. Takes pleasure in offering to the Wool-growers of Oregon and the adjoining Territories the chance to purchase THOROUGHBRED MERINOS, and superior quality of wool at low rates.

SOMETHING NEW. D. M. M. BROS. HAVING REPRODUCED THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE AND PERFECT BOOK IN THE WORLD, THE GREAT DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, by SAMUEL JOHNSON, Esq., with the assistance of several able and learned gentlemen.

SALEM PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. W. P. JOHNSON, Artist. STATE ST., SALEM. PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN IN LATEST STYLES, from the most improved apparatus.

ADDRESS TO OUR READERS.

We now occupy a position in the field of journalism where we are able to furnish the farmers of the Northwest a newspaper devoted to their interests and large enough to afford space for every topic which they can wish to have discussed.

With the space at our command at the present time we shall be able to cover a more extended field than heretofore. We shall give the most important news of each week, state, national and foreign, so that a reader of the FARMER can have no excuse for being ignorant of all important events that transpire at home or abroad.

Our editorial columns will discuss popular questions on their intrinsic merits, standing on the broad platform of right and morality, where, unfortunately, political and sectarian journalism can seldom be found, perhaps because it is so wide and their ideas so selfish and narrow, they would be lost upon it.

Our correspondence from the people has always been interesting, and with more room at command and the greater circulation we are acquiring with the growth of the State population, we can reasonably expect that its interest will increase.

We hope to make the FARMER adaptable to the grange by furnishing news of the progress of that great order in our own region and elsewhere, and we shall be glad to receive communications showing the progress of its principles and the good accomplished by its working members.

We have facilities, through the most reliable private sources, for giving the exact news of the wheat markets in San Francisco and Liverpool received up to the hour of going to press. We can state the amount of tonnage at command for your use, and shall watch all matters that relate to the price of produce and the prospects of the markets in advance in the interest of our readers.

In addition to essays, original and contributed, relating to agriculture and stock-raising in the Pacific Northwest, we shall make selections from the agricultural journals and stock publications we receive from all sections of the Union, with the endeavor to cover all ground necessary for the information of home producers and the advancement of home agriculture.

A certain amount of miscellaneous and scientific reading will be found in every issue, with touches of the humorous occasionally and sometimes a story of interest, suited to our columns. Our Home Circle is conducted by a lady whose experience and literary taste seems to qualify her especially for that department, while many years experience as a farmer's wife make it possible for her to comprehend and minister to the social wants of a farmers' family.

It is hardly necessary to say to our regular readers that the FARMER will always preserve the best moral tone and endeavor to carry the best and purest influences to the family circle. We have no bitterness to vent, no angry words to bandy with any, no personal interest to advance at the expense of the general good, and if we have any enemies we do not care to know it, and cannot afford to publish it.—we propose to live peaceably, at least among the people, and we care to have no friends, at their expense, making their opponents.