

FARM AND GARDEN

Some Valuable Advice on Breeding.

THE WANT OF UNIFORMITY.

Dr. Babcock's Communication Concerning the Losses Caused by Poor Creaming.

Men that take up breeding who have been for a series of years engaged in a pursuit where uniformity was an indispensable requisite are likely to wonder why the individuals in a given breed of like age and flesh are not more nearly alike, writes G. S. in the Prairie Farmer.

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LOSSES OF POOR CREAMING.

Dr. Babcock in a communication to Hoard's Dairyman said that creaming the same quality of mixed milk in a centrifuge resulted in giving a skim milk that had in it .31 per cent. of fat, and that ice-cold gravity, setting in deep cans, gave .72 per cent. in the skim milk.

THE MERCHANTS MARKET.

COAL OIL—Quote: \$1.95 per case. RICE—Quote: \$6.00@6.75 per cental. HONEY—Quote: 16@18c.

COFFEE—Quote: Costa Rica, 22c; Rio, 25c; Mocha, 28c; Java, 25c; Arabica, 28c; roasted, 28c@27c per pound.

BEANS—Quote: Small Whites, 33c; Pink, 33c@34c; Bayos, 43c; Butter, 43c; Lima, 43c per pound.

SUGARS—Quote: Golden C, 5 1/2c; extra C, 5 1/2c; dry granulated, 63c; cube crushed and powdered, 63c per pound; confectioners' A, 6 1/2c per pound.

DRIED FRUITS—The market is firm. Quote: Italian Prunes, 10 1/2@12c; Petite and German Prunes, 10c per pound; Raisins, \$2.25 per box; Plummer-dried Peas, 10@11c; sun-dried and factory Plums, 11@12c; evaporated Peaches, 18@20c; Smyrna Figs, 20c; California Figs, 20c per dozen.

CANNED GOODS—Market steady. Quote: Table fruits, \$2.25, 2 1/2; Peaches, \$2.50; Bartlett Peas, \$2.25; Plums, \$1.65; Strawberries, \$2.50; Cherries, \$2@2.50; Blackberries, \$2.25; Raspberries, \$2.75; Pineapples, \$2.75; Apricots, \$2.40. Pie fruit: Assorted, \$1.50 per dozen; Peaches, \$1.65; Plums, \$1.25; Blackberries, \$1.65 per dozen. Vegetables: Corn, \$1.35 @1.65, according to quality; Tomatoes, \$1.15@1.50; Sugar Peas, \$1.40@1.60; String Beans, \$1.10 per dozen. Fish: Salmon, \$1.25@1.50; sardines, 85c@1.65; lobsters, \$2.25@3.25; oysters, \$1.50@3.25 per dozen. Condensed milk: Eagle brand, \$8.25; Crown, \$7; Highland, \$6.75; Champion, \$6 per case.

THE MEAT MARKET.

Beef—Live, 4c; dressed, 7@8c. Mutton—Live, 4 1/2@5c; dressed, 10c. Hogs—Live, 5 1/2@5 1/2c; dressed, 7@8c. Veal—5@8c per pound.

SMOKED MEATS AND LARD.

Quote: Eastern Hams, 12 1/2@13c; Oregon, 10 1/2@12 1/2c; Breakfast Bacon, 12@13c; other varieties, 9@11c; Lard, 9 1/2@11 1/2c per pound.

There is great excitement in political circles in London over the budget.

PORTLAND MARKET.

Flour Too High Priced to be Shipped to China and Japan.

The local markets are not quite as active as usual. In the line of produce and fruits there is but little doing.

PRODUCE.

Eggs are weak, and a further decline is expected. Butter is very weak. Large quantities of Oregon butter are being received daily.

FRUIT.

There is no particular change in the fruit market. Strawberries are selling in fair quantities at 25c.

FLOUR AND WHEAT.

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ONE AGAINST A HUNDRED.

HEROIC DEFENSE OF A SHIP ATTACKED BY A SAVAGE HORDE.

An Adventure in the South Pacific Ocean in 1835—Dusky Savages, Who Fought with Spades—Capt. Jones Whipped a Hundred of the Fiends.

About 1835 Capt. Silas Jones, now president of the First National bank of this town, sailed from Wood's Hole as first officer in the ship Awashonk.

Capt. Jones is of a quiet and unassuming character and not fond of putting his glory before the world.

The vessel had a crew of about thirty-five men, including captain, first, second and third officers, and made the voyage around Cape Horn without incident.

She cruised about the South seas, and when eighteen months out had 900 barrels of fine oil in her hold.

"WHERE ONLY MAN IS VILE."

Closing in with a group of islands just north of the equator, Capt. Collins decided to make a trade with the natives.

The ship was hoove to, with most of her sails set, in a small bay where the calm water reflected the strip of white sand, green palms and tropical plants that skirted its margin as well as the purple hills of the interior.

A number of native dugouts put out to the ship and made fast to her chains, and the savages clambered over the vessel's rail.

At a favorable signal a fierce yell burst from their dusky throats, causing the ears of those who heard it to tremble and their hearts to quail.

In less time than it takes to write it the ship's decks were full of natives, and the unarmed crew made for the rigging, jib-booms and forecastle, in fact anywhere to escape the bloodthirsty islanders.

The light that ensued was a desperate and indiscriminate melee. The natives had been so sure of a surprise that they had formed no plan of attack, depending entirely on their overwhelming numbers.

At the first rush Capt. Collins and the second mate were engaged in a hand-to-hand conflict with some of the savages who had attacked themselves of the ship's cutting in a side, and the poor men were immediately backed to pieces.

Thomas Gifford, of Plymouth, a seaman, made a bolt for the forecastle, and received a blow from a spade. He carries the scar across his forehead to this day, and it is a most unpleasant reminder of that bloody massacre.

Capt. Jones, then a youth of about 20, found himself surrounded by a number of infuriated natives, each struggling for a whack at him with the keen edged spades. He managed to parry the blows, jumping into the vessel's hold and crawled among the tiers of oil casks into the cabin. Here he found the steward and two seamen on the floor, covered with wounds, inflicted by the murderous spades. The rest of the ship's company were either aloft or cooped up in the forecastle. In one corner of the cabin was the magazine containing the muskets and ammunition. Seizing the muskets, Capt. Jones gave them to the wounded men to load, while he set about rescuing the Awashonks.

ONE AGAINST A HUNDRED.

The natives were scattered over the deck stealing what they could get their hands on. They plucked up the rig-bolts from the decks and rails and tugged at them when two tons' strain would not have pulled them out.

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