Miscellaneous Advertisements.

NEW DEPARTURE!

The undersigned having bought from DR. C. B. GOLDEN the

MARSHFIELD DRUG STORE

Front Street, Marshfield, Oregon,

Solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage extended in the past.
Large improvements are being made and the stock heavily increased.
Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumeries, Trusses, Sponges, Combs, Brushes, Plain and Fancy Candies, Notions and Fancy Goods of all kinds.
The best assortment of Picture Frames in the county, all sizes and at all prices, kept in stock or made to order at short notice.
Full and complete line of Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty of the purest quality.
Painters' and Artists' materials of every description constantly on hand.
Am arranging to import through New Orleans, direct from Cuba, the finest brands of Havana Cigars and Tobacco. Long acquaintance with leading tobacconists in New Orleans will enable me to secure the finest goods at the lowest prices. The local trade will be supplied at liberal rates.
All goods at wholesale as well as retail. Correspondence from neighboring country solicited.

F. A. GOLDEN, Proprietor.

N. B.—Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully compounded. 5011

COOS BAY DRUG STORE

HENRY SENGSTACKEN, ... Proprietor.

DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, CANDIES, Tobacco and Cigars, Stationery and Fancy Toilet Articles, and Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal use. Prescriptions skillfully compounded.

N. B.—The Empire City Drug Store will continue under the same management and ownership as heretofore. Orders left at either store will receive prompt attention.

Agent for Wells, Fargo & Co's Express. HENRY SENGSTACKEN.

BLANCO DRUG STORE

KEEPS A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS and TOBACCO,

With a full line of Toilet Articles.

☞ Agency for standard literary works and periodicals, for the Domestic Sewing Machine, and for Electrical appliances.

je18 J. E. HAGENBUCH, Proprietor.

XLNT CASH STORE

New Goods on Every Steamer at Lowest Living Rates.

ALSO JUST RECEIVED, A FULL LINE OF NEW SUMMER GOODS

Boys', Youths' and Men's Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,

Furnishing Goods, and a fine line of Dry Goods, Lawns,

Prints, Ginghams, Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velveteens, etc., etc.

Also a very fine line of Groceries, Crockery, Paints, Oils, etc., such as is generally kept in a first-class general merchandise store.

Call and examine our goods.

J. LANDO & SON.

P. S.—We also keep a full assortment of Ladies' Cloaks and Dolmans.

A GREAT SLAUGHTER

IN PRICES OF

HARDWARE, Tinware, Crockery, etc., etc.

Having taken advantage of dull times and low prices, we have bought a large stock of the above wares, which we are SELLING AT PRICES NEVER EQUALED!

MARSHFIELD HARDWARE STORE,

E. O'CONNELL, Proprietor.

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NEW

Variety Store!

Holland Building, opposite Blanco Hotel, Front street, Marshfield.

PIANOS and ORGANS,

MUSIC, Vocal and Instrumental,

NEWS DEPOT and Agency,

A Fine Assortment of Confectionery,

CIGARS and TOBACCO,

Always on hand, at Retail and Jobbing.

☞ Also, Sewing Machines, Jewelry, Playing Cards, Fishing Tackle, Stationery, and the most complete assortment of Notions on the Bay.

All orders addressed to the "New Variety Store, Marshfield, Or.," will receive prompt attention.

F. P. NORTON, } Proprietor of the NEW VARIETY STORE.
H. HUDEN, } Agent for Music, Musical Instruments and the Domestic Sewing Machines.

mr5

BAYVIEW BREWERY

MARSHFIELD, OR.,

Clemmensen & Evanoff,

PROPRIETORS,

Keeps constantly on hand and offers for sale a superior article of

LAGER BEER, ALE AND PORTER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

OUR BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

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HOT AND COLD

BATHS!

The Coast Mail.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON:
Thursday, ... October 1, 1885

Wm. Merchant is attending the state university at Eugene City.

Smoke Tansill's Punch, America's finest 5-cent cigar. For sale only at Blanco Drug Store. *

Scrofula and all forms of scrofulous diseases are rapidly purged by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. *

Chas. Murray, an old settler at Floras creek, Curry county, is reported to have died there last Saturday.

A. M. Crawford, of the law firm of Crawford & Lockhart, left for Roseburg Tuesday morning, on land busines.

Buckley, of the Palace restaurant, has fresh oysters, frozen in cans, that are supplied to families at very reasonable rates. *

One of N. P. Hansen's considerate friends sent him by last steamer an elegant buggy. The vehicle is a beauty and something that Hansen now needs in his business when he goes out to wheel the baby.

The Knights of Pythias ball given here last Saturday night was a very pleasant one, and it was without doubt the jolliest party of the season. The brass band contributed some good music, and the supper at the Marshfield hotel was superior.

Wm. Nelson came near losing his life while out hunting deer a few days ago. While he was walking a log his rifle slipped and fell and was discharged, the contents going so near Nelson's body as to tear off his belt and that part of his shirt that was under the belt.

If your hair is turning gray, don't use the poisonous dyes which burn out its life and produce many diseases of the scalp. Ayer's Hair Vigor is harmless, and will restore the natural color of the hair, stimulate its growth, and bring back its youthful gloss and beauty. *

Wm. Hood returned from California by the Arago. He is one of the parties negotiating with Valentine Gant for the latter's ranch in the Upper Coquille country. The only obstacle now in the way of completing the trade is some defects in deeds made to Gant, which it is thought will be cured and fixed up today.

Following is a list of the claims paid in Marshfield by the Travelers' Insurance of Hartford for the week ending September 26, 1885:

Thos. J. Linn, shoulder dislocated	$15 75
W. H. Noble, knee cut with ax	20 00
Benj. F. Ross, sprained ankle	71 50

H. Sengstacken is the local agent for this company and any one wishing to insure can do so at his office at the Coos Bay Drug Store. *

The finest display of apples that we have seen in town is at the New Variety store, at present presided over by Charlie Stokes, while Norton is at Eugene City, superintending the Lane county fair. The aforesaid apples are Bob Rooke's seedlings. In size and appearance they resemble the Northern Spy and in excellence for eating and cooking they equal any apples in the market.

One night last week an intoxicated woman who was meandering Front street attracted the attention of all the dogs who love to congregate in the vicinity of the Pioneer market, and the dogs barked at the woman furiously until forced to desist by stout clubs in the hands of strong men; but two or three men navigating the opposite side of the street by holding to pillars and posts, or whatever they could grasp, to keep them from falling down, appeared to have no attractions for the dogs, who seemed to consider the men in their normal condition and the woman a "little off."

Jimmie Durand, during attendance at public school, in this place, the other day, having a little leisure time on his hands, concluded that he would start a bean patch. Accordingly, Jimmy very easily planted a bean in his right ear; but he soon afterward concluded that he would not go into the bean business. But all of his efforts to extract the crop were fruitless, and as he began to hear from it he rushed to Dr. Tower's office. The doctor called in three able assistants, consisting of Andrew Lockhart, John Hutcheson and Capt. Cliff Campbell; but the whole posse were unable to hold that boy. Finally the doctor remarked that he had something that was stouter than the whole crowd of them, and he brought in his ether bottle, and soon the boy and the bean were hors de combat.

W. S. Wheeler and son and Geo. Nay arrived on the bay last Monday evening with 30 head of cattle of high grade that Wheeler purchased last week at the ranches of Delos Woodruff and Pat Hughes in Curry county. They started from Curry county with 34 head, but lost four head on the way, some of which, if not all, they expect to recover. The cattle are for Wheeler's ranch across the bay. He has wearied of raising grain, and now intends to sell his threshing machine and try cattle. On the way up, about eight miles below Bandon, young Wheeler found in the surf a memorandum book some eight inches long and two or three inches in thickness. The book had a rubber band around it, but it was soaking wet when picked up, and the finder did not deem it advisable to handle the book much or to investigate its contents until after reaching home and drying it. The book may have been washed ashore from some wreck or it may have been lost by some traveler. The owner of the book, if it be of any value, can obtain it by applying to Mr. Wheeler.

Beware of imitations! The only genuine Tansill's punch, of world renowned fame with an average of over two million per month, is to be had at Blanco Drug Store. *

Tansill's Punch and Tansill's General Custer are the best cigars in the United States for the money. Try them and be convinced. Agency at Blanco Drug Store. *

S. R. Davis and Jas. Olliver yesterday completed the sale of the Olliver ranch on North Coos river to Davis. The price paid was $5000 and the property transferred consisted of 180 acres of land and about 60 head of cattle.

J. M. Arrington has purchased the stock of goods lately carried by Ferrey & Border at their store opposite the Blanco hotel, and the stock will be enlarged and reopened by Arrington with the postoffice in the lower story of the Masonic building.

Owing to some technical error in Major Brown's papers, he had to return them to Washington, and this will delay for a few days his taking possession of the postoffice, which he expected to do today. S. A. Arrington, an esteemed young gentleman well known as formerly principal at our Academy and later as principal book-keeper for E. B. Dean & Co., will be the major's deputy.

Following is a list of the unclaimed letters remaining in the postoffice at Marshfield, Coos county, Or., October 1, 1885: Akers Mrs, Booth Ida E, Brown Samuel E, Carlin Peter, Charlson S R, Duffy Lizzer, Eagle John H, Funch L, Fuller F, Gray Geo W, Hall Chas, Hill Annie, Hunt Joseph, McCarthy Jeremiah, Rosenblatt J K, Rapp L P, Stubs Alice. THOS. HIRST, Postmaster.

At the late California State Fair a committee composed of three practical memberships, after examining the New Home, Domestic and a number of other machines, made the following report: The Committe has decided that, considering points of simplicity, construction, durability and style of finish, the Domestic Sewing Machine is entitled to First premium. This machine for sale at Blanco Drug Store. *

Our esteemed contemporary, in referring to J. M. Arrington, says he "was not a candidate [for the collectorship of Coos bay] in the sense of an office-seeker." If not in the sense of an office-seeker, in what sense was Arrington a candidate? In the first place, the ring started in to make Arrington collector, but for some reason the ringleader chopped from Arrington to Flanagan. Future developments and Flanagan's deputy may explain the matter to the satisfaction of the defeated candidates.

The engine at Newport ran off the track Tuesday and was wrecked. It seems that they were running waste coal on a side track that they had built on piles for that purpose. One of these piles surrounded by the slack had been burnt off in such a way that it could not be seen and when the engine came upon it, it gave way, throwing the engine down the bank and breaking the "eccentrics." Geo. Campbell was aboard the engine and Mr. Flanagan on a truck behind and both escaped without injury by jumping from the cars. The injury to the engine will be repaired by a couple of days work.

Aleck Gee, a boy 14 years old, met with a singular accident last Saturday evening at Stickney's ranch, on Catching slough. He was returning from a neighbors to the ranch, with a shotgun on his shoulder and a salmon in his hand, when, in shifting the gun and the salmon from one hand to the other, the gun dropped to the ground and was discharged, the contents consisting of an ounce of No. 1 shot and three drahms of powder, entering the boys right foot at the base of the little toe, lacerating the bones and muscles of the foot, in direct contact with the contents of the gun, but, strange to say, only three or four of the shot passed entirely through the foot, the balance of the charge lodging in the foot. The boy was brought to town Sunday morning and placed under Dr. Tower's treatment, who found it necessary to amputate about half of the injured foot.

James Flanagan, of Newport, while driving Sheridan's blacks across the bridge near Eastport, the other day, met with an accident that came near having fatal results. One of the planks of the bridge broke and one end of the plank flew up and hit the horses, when they manifested an ardent desire to run away. About this time the tongue of the buggy broke and Jimmy was thrown out, but he held to the reins manfully and escaped without much injury. Mrs. Brynn, who was in the buggy with Jimmy, did not escape so luckily. She was thrown from the buggy, too, and alighted on her head and left hand in the coal slack, by which her wrist was severely sprained and her face badly scratched. Dr. Tower was at once called, who dressed Mrs. Brynn's injuries, after which she was taken to her home, where she is now doing as well as could be expected.

Speaking of the rotting of timber, the Builder says: "The Merulius lacrymans is the common wood fungus that destroys nine-tenths of the wood with which we are acquainted. The reason of it being common to new buildings and not to old is that moisture, one of the constituents of its existence, is more present in new, green buildings than in old, dry, seasoned ones. The two prime conditions of its existence are moisture and heat; if moisture is present without heat, it will not grow, and hence its depredations in the winter time are unknown. If heat is present without moisture, it will not grow, and hence ventilation for the passage of a current of dry air will prove fatal to its existence.

A WAYWARD MISS.

Young in Years but Old in Cunning—Her Father an Oregon Man.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 24.—Minnie Carleton, a decidedly pretty little brunette 16 years of age, but who hardly appears to be over 12, has been booked at the city prison, en route for the industrial school. Considerable attention has been paid to the case by the newspapers of this city, owing to the remarkable circumstances preceding her incarceration. Her father lives in Oregon. For several months past she has been in charge of her uncle, Frank Loane, a contractor of this city. When Minnie's mother died, between three and four years since, her father had no fitting home for her, nor time to spare from his busy life to give her proper care. He accordingly placed her in a convent here, until he could prepare a nest for her reception. Three years sufficed for the little girl's education. Scarcely a month elapsed after she emerged from the cloister before she fell before the blandishments of some oily-tongued, seductive young scoundrel, whose name she persistently conceals. Her uncle knew nothing of her ruin, and to all appearances she was a modest, quiet little girl, who had won the encomiums of the Sisters for her good deportment and apt manner in acquiring her mental tasks.

About this time her father married again and, having a home for his daughter, desired her with him again. He arrived here several weeks ago, with the intention of escorting her to his home in Oregon. Miss Minnie, however, seems to have no desire to acknowledge a stepmother. She was to all appearances pleased to return home. She managed to detain him until within a few minutes of the time set for the steamer to sail, and she then accompanied him on board, eluded him in the crowd, and ran ashore just as the gangplank was being raised. Her father did not miss her until it was too late for him to get ashore, and consequently he journeyed home alone.

Arrived at Portland he telegraphed to his brother in this city, and search was instituted for the runaway girl. A few weeks later officer Holbrook found her in an Oakland dive, and gave her in charge of her uncle. She remained with her relatives until the day set for the sailing of the next steamer for Oregon, and then disappeared. She was again found, and her uncle procured her a room in a family on the north side of South park, and they made it their special care to see her in bed every night, and so confined that she could not escape by the legitimate outlet of the stairs. Her room had one window, but it overlooked a stone pavement 35 feet beneath, and there was no apprehension that she possessed sufficient of the characteristics of birds to fly through this space. Loane was apprehensive, however, and after arranging for Minnie's passage on the steamer to sail on the morning of the 10th he enlisted Holbrook into taking her into custody on the morning of the 9th, with the idea of keeping her a close prisoner until well out in the channel.

Armed with a warrant the officer and stepmother knocked at the door at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 9th. Minnie was not yet up, but she opened the door in her night clothes and announced herself as agreeable when Holbrook stated his errand. He then stepped out into the hall to allow her to don her clothes, and feeling secure in the hight of the window, paid no heed when she turned the key lock.

For a few moments the sound of the girl's preparations were audible in the hallway, and then all was still. A call evoked no response, and after a moment's waiting the officer broke down the door. The room was tenantless, and an open window was the only sign of the means of escape. Rushing to it, Holbrook's blood was chilled by seeing the girl two-thirds of the distance to the window of another house, 20 feet away. Her only foothold was a ledge of ornamental brick, projecting less than five inches from the wall, and a similar ledge four feet above it furnished a holding ground for her tiny fingers. The wall was unbroken but for these projections, and along this perilous perch the girl edged her way, only answering Holbrook's call to come back with a mocking laugh. Reaching the window of the adjoining house she raised it and disappeared before her pursuers could collect their senses. When they ran into the building they found it full of night-gowned inmates, fairly paralyzed over the apparition of the fleeing girl's appearance, but there was no sign of the missing one, who it was afterward learned made her escape by a back door.

No trace of her was discovered until yesterday, when Holbrook arrested her on Mission street. His approach and address did not seem to trouble her in the least, and she willingly offered to go with her captors.

"But, Mr. Holbrook," she said, "I trust you will excuse me for a moment. I would like to get my breakfast."

The "immaculate assurance" of the little one, as Holbrook termed it, almost paralyzed him.

"Never mind breakfast. I will get that for you later," he informed her.

Nevertheless, he accompanied her to her room on Mission street, where she asked to be allowed to change her dress. This time, however, he insisted that the door remain partly open, and he secured it from being closed by placing his foot on the threshold. Observing this, Minnie laughed pleasantly, alluded to her South park escapade, and promising to be good, offered the officer the key of the room. Holbrook was aware of the inutility of the key, from the fact that a heavy bolt adorned the interior of the door. Holbrook was not satisfied until he landed her behind bars, and as he concluded his story he was willing to wager that she would escape before she reached Portland.

Minnie took her incarceration without a whimper or a display of agitation, and her demeanor and self-possession generally were those of a woman of many fortunes and experiences, rather than those of a mere child. She will not be sent to the industrial school if she consents to go home to Portland.

THE MAINE LAW FARCE.

How Bad Whisky is Obtainable in Bangor and Portland.

[Bangor Letter in N. Y. World.]

It would seem that, with all the intercourse of business and pleasure travel between Maine and other states, there ought to be a pretty fair understanding abroad as to the merits and demerits, efficiency or inefficiency, of prohibition as attempted here in the Pine Tree Commonwealth by Gen. Neal Dow and his brilliant coterie. But, on the contrary, people away from Maine seem to know very little of the matter, the general idea being that it is impossible almost to obtain a drink of liquor in the state. All this is absurd. Prohibition has been on the statute books thirty years now, and the longer it stays on the more liquor appears to be sold. A certain class of the people, including the reform clubs, ladies' crusades, blue ribbon societies and Neal Dow's own private circle of clergy and constables, uphold the law, while the general masses of the "unco' guid" give them a half-hearted endorsement. But, while recognizing the fact that liquor in the hands of some men is apt to create disturbance in the streets, poverty at home and lots of work for the Courts, the thinking, level-headed part of the community refuse to countenance the extreme measures proposed by temperance radicals for stopping the evil. And the popular sentiment against prohibition is growing every day; and no wonder that it is so when thirty years of trial have proved it worse than ineffectual.

Years ago, in Bangor, an attempt was made by a lot of Sheriff Gerrard's deputies to enforce the iron-clad law and shut up every saloon in the place. In the contest between the officers and liquor dealers—for there was the hottest kind of resistance on the part of the latter—innumerable street brawls and miniature riots occurred, pistols on the one side and cobble stones on the other being the weapons. The result of all this was that the better class of saloons up town were closed up and the traffic driven into such rough and dirty localities as "Devil's Half-Acre" and "Little Ireland," the slums of the city. In these localities it was impossible for the authorities to shut off the liquor traffic. The people devised many curious hiding places for their liquor, and when driven to the last extreme, rather than be caught and subjected to a heavy fine or long imprisonment, they often concealed jugs of the vilest whisky in privy vaults. Think of that in a free country! To cut the story short and pass over the more disgusting details of the traffic here, I will say that the whole attempt, after some years' useless work on the part of the constabulary and expense on the part of Penobscot county, fell through, and has not since been revived.

Regarding the present aspect of affairs, it may be interesting to those who think it impossible to get a drink in Maine to know that in the city of Bangor to-day there are over one hundred open bars, not a few of them elegantly fitted up, where anything, from a glass of beer to a champagne cocktail, can be had from early morning until 10 o'clock p. m. Some newspaper correspondents—one writing to a Cincinnati paper in particular—have sent out some queer stories regarding the difficulties they experienced in getting a drink in Bangor, and how bad liquor they did get after a long search. Either these reporters had no regard for truth and never saw Bangor, or they swallowed some old chestnut of the temperance people—one or the other—for there is no more difficulty in getting exactly what you want in Bangor, providing it is within hours, than there is in New York City; and the drinking houses here are not all low places, but of every grade, from a pine counter and woodsmen to marble slabs, plateglass and the Queen City dudes. Somebody may ask the World's correspondent "What is the result of all this?" In answer, I will try to draw an instructive parallel: In the city of Portland, where Gen. Dow resides, the law of prohibition is enforced more vigorously than anywhere else in Maine, and yet the police returns indicate from two to three times as many cases of drunkenness on the streets as do those of Bangor. In Portland the temperance people profess to rule; in Bangor the law is a dead letter. Public sentiment is responsible for these different conditions. In Portland there are no really open bars, although there is many a cheap little back room, many an ill-smelling basement, wherein bottled beer and the worst of whisky may be had. A person fond of drink, once he obtains access to one of these places, will stupefy himself for fear he may not get another opportunity in the same evening. The result is much drunkenness. In Lewiston it is about the same. Bangor is the only place in the state where comparative freedom and perfect decency are observed in the matter of drinking, and Bangor has, in proportion, less drunkenness than the other cities and towns. Here nuisances are suppressed by the police, but orderly places are not disturbed within legal or, to be more exact, customary hours.

The watering-place hotels nearly all have their bars, and I have yet to see the country town where it is impossible to obtain a cocktail or a "night-cap." In fact, when Gen. Dow and his assistants began their attempt to stop the sale of liquor in this state, in the street parlance they "bit off more than they could chew." For, to be successful, they would have to completely change the taste of the present age as well as that of the old-timers, who like their New England rum in the hay field; and, furthermore, they should keep out of politics, where they have everything to lose and nothing to gain, as neither democrats nor republicans care to be burdened with the "prohibition idea." What Maine really needs, and what its sensible people want, is a healthy license law. Now the United States gets a tax and the state gets nothing. A change is not far off, I think.

A special dispatch from Washington says the president has determined to remove E. J. Dawne, appointed some two or three months since as United States judge for Alaska. This is the appointment out of which grew the caustic letter of the president to one of the indorsers of Dawne, who, after recommending him, found fault with the appointment. The president has received several letters from this state, from which Dawne was appointed, representing strongly that he is unfit for the place, and he is still very indignant at the manner in which he was imposed upon by those who asked for the appointment, and it is quite safe to say that not one of them will ever obtain a favor from the administration. The Washington Post has ciphered the matter down to Asahel Bush, a wealthy banker of Salem, as one of the gentlemen who recommended Dawne and as the man to whom the president addressed his caustic letter.

Dairy farming adds one dollar per acre to the value of land, while it saves one dollar per acre of the value of land as against grain farming. This is two dolars per acre—good rent. Twenty of the poorest milch cows in the county, that two men can milk in one hour and a half in the morning and an hour and a half in the evening, will pay the wages of the two hired hands and furnish groceries for a good-sized family by selling cream at ten cents a gage. The skim milk will raise 30 hogs that will be worth $6 each—$120, and to this may be added $300 of calves—as clear profit over and above the crop raised by the two hired men. Don't calculate on simply the price of cream, but take results at the end of the year.

Old and unprofitable cows sometimes accumulate on the farm and such animals are very hard to dispose of to advantage. Fattening such animals does not pay; yet it is about the only means of putting them in merchantable condition. This can be done most cheaply and easily while the pasture is good and if the old cow is given a liberal allowance of grain, in connection with good pasture, she will often give a good mess of milk and fatten rapidly at the same time, while the milk will often pay a large per cent of the cost of the extra feed.

The habit of feeding cows bran, meal or cut feed in permanent mangers, with sharp angles to catch and retain the leavings until it sours, mildews, and in many cases becomes infested with maggots, is slovenly and pernicious. In the first place each animal should have a box separate from the manger, 10 inches deep, 12 inches square on the bottom, and flaring to 16 inches at top. If these are frequently rinsed with brine they will keep sweet, and the cattle will lick the box clean at every feed.—[Jersey Bulletin.

When a cheese which has been much salted and kept dry is washed several times in soft water and then laid in a cloth moistened with wine of vinegar it gradually loses its saltness, and if it be a rich cheese, from being hard and dry it becomes soft and mellow. This simple method of improving cheese is worth knowing. It is generally practiced in Switzerland, where cheesees are kept stored for many years, and if they were not very salt and dry, would soon become the prey of worms and mites.

In butter making save the last third of the milk from the cow in a separate vessel and pour it directly into the cream jar. It is a useless waste of labor to put that rich milk away for the cream to rise. It will churn just as well without separating it. In the great majority of cases the cream will churn easier and make more butter if a fair quantity of skim milk is added to the churn.

A difference of four quarts of milk per day, at the low price of two cents per quart, makes, for 300 days, $24, which is the interest on $400 for a year. This does not represent the entire difference in value, as the progeny of superior milkers will be worth many times as much to raise as will the progeny of the inferior animal. No farmer is rich enough to keep poor cows.

Butter should always be churned several degrees colder in summer than in winter. The reason is, that the caseinous matter of milk more readily attaches itself to the butter globules in summer than in winter, and that this adhesion can best be prevented by a cooler temperature of the cream when churning, is a fact.

Hon. T. L. Porter, one of the leading citizens of Linn county, died at Halsey a few days ago after a very brief illness.

The Acme Electric Belt

Leads the van in perfection and price. Remember, it is warranted to give full satisfaction. It equalizes the circulation, gives instant relief from pain and nervousness, and speedily cures wakefulness, spasms and all nervous diseases, disorders of the liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels, neuralgia, lumbago, incipient paralysis, colic, coldness of hands and feet, backache, spinal weakness, male infirmities, female complaints and general debility. Price, $5 single-circuit belt; $8 double-circuit belt. J. E. HAGENBUCH, at Blanco Drug Store, agent. aug 6a