

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

INSECTICIDE.—Hot alum water is the best insect destroyer known. Put the alum into hot water and let it boil till the alum is dissolved; then apply it hot to all cracks, crevices, closets, beams and other places where any insects are found.

TO REMOVE IRON RUST OR INK SPOTS.—Moisten the spot and apply spots of lemon until it disappears, and rinse well. Salts of lemon are made of equal parts of oxalic acid and tartaric acid, and any person can make them for their own use.

OIL STAINS OUT OF WHITE CLOTH.—Make a strong solution of borax water—a tablespoonful powdered borax to a pint of boiling water in a clean cloth, a clean board or table and rub the oil stains well, using a clean brush dipped into the solution; if the spots are of long standing a very little soap may be used with the borax water; rinse well with clean hot water, drying the cloth for its purpose, then rub dry with a clean soft cloth.

TO CLEAN SILVER.—Table silver should be cleaned at least once or twice a week, and can easily be kept in good order and polished brightly in this way: Have your dish-pan full of boiling water; place in it a small tin of soda, and become warm; then with a soft cloth dipped into the hot water, soap and scrubbed with powdered borax, scour the silver well; then rinse in clean hot water; dry with a clean, dry cloth.

TO PREVENT MOLD.—If a small piece of paper or linen moistened with penicillin, be placed in wardrobes or drawers, two or three times a year, it will effectually prevent any damage from mold. When furs are packed away in the spring, they should be beaten well with a mallet, in order to dislodge any eggs of the moth; afterwards brush thoroughly and sew up carefully in a linen pillow case; over all pin newspapers, leaving no crevice where an insect could insinuate itself. It would be well to paste the edges of the paper together. If well done, they need not fear for the most valuable furs.

How to Manage Orchards.—I have read with interest the notice in your issue of the nineteenth by "Free Talker" of one of the meetings of the Pomological Society when the necessity of a system of fertilization of orchards was broached, especially of the orchards of the Michigan Lake Shore, and that the soil is of a silicious character. This matter of enriching orchards has been for some years a subject of some thought with me. At length I came to the conclusion to make an attempt in that direction on about ten acres of apple orchard in the fall of 1876. I first dug the ground as deep as I could, then sowed one bushel of clover seed, and dragged it in both ways; this was in April. We had an abundance of rain at the time the seed was sown, and, afterward, the consequence was a good catch. The clover grew all the season without pasturing. At this time of writing, it would be called a heavy crop. I am having it mowed with a scythe. As soon as it is cut I have it raked under each tree as far as the limbs spread. This I leave as a mulch; the second crop I intend to let grow the balance of the season, ripen the seed and thereby restock the land. In 1878 I think there will be a heavy crop of clover. If so, I shall pursue the same course of mowing and mulching. The second growth of 78 is a proper time in the fall I shall plow under. Thus I shall return to the land two heavy crops in the shape of mulch, and one, green, plowed under. This will be a cheap and durable way to enrich an orchard.—J. Whiteley, in Michigan Farmer.

Apples Every Year.—One year ago the country was flooded by an immense apple crop. They were not worth the cost of picking and hauling in many places. Farmers having large orchards were tempted to give up raising apples as a farm crop, because when they are plenty the price is so low that there is little profit from the crop, and when the price is high there are no apples. Why it is so I shall not attempt to explain, but it seems to me a fact that apples are better when there are not so many of them, and that the trees in New England are better in old years, and in some of the extreme Western States the habit of bearing only in even years does not seem to be as yet fully established. It is a very interesting fact to be all that way. Now we wish every farmer and every farmer's son would make the experiment of picking off all the fruit from at least one apple tree this year, so soon as the fruit is as large as acorns; and from another tree pick off the larger portion of the fruit at the same stage, and note the results. Whether the bearing years can be changed by this course, we are unable to say with certainty. It has been often claimed that the change might be made in this way. At any rate the object is worth working for. The trees should be manured and the ground cultivated to stimulate growth and the formation of fruit buds, as the crop of fruit is always determined the year previous.—Kansas Farmer.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.—If you take temptations into account, who is to say he is better than his neighbor? Not great historical events, but incidents that call up single, sharp pictures of some human being, in its pang or struggle, reach us most nearly. Money buys air and sunshine, in which children grow up more kindly, of course, than in close, back streets; it buys country places to give them good nursing, and happy, healthful summers. "Friendship" is of a large significance. By friendship we mean the greatest love and the greatest usefulness; and the most open communication and the noblest sufferings; and the most exemplary faithfulness and the severest truth.

With a clear sky, a bright sun and a gentle breeze, you can have friends in plenty; but let fortune frown and the treatment be reduced and then your friends will prove like the strings of a lute, of which you will tighten all before you will find one that will bear the stretch and keep the pitch.

Few people have reason to regret that they have talked too little. Forbear to sport an opinion on a subject of which you are ignorant, especially in the presence of those to whom it is familiar. If it be not always in your power to speak to the purpose, it certainly is to be silent; and though thousands have remembered with pain their garrulity, few have reason to repent their silence.

A Princely Flirtation.

Oliver Loggia writes in the San Francisco Call: At last, the Princess of Wales has returned to England from her long visit to her brother the king of Greece. It is rumored, however, that she will not be long here, that she contemplates a protracted stay at her father's court in Denmark. Time will show whether this is the true report or not, though whether it will also reveal the truth of another report—namely, that princesses do not take the general public into their confidence—for more doubtful. It is said that the prince and princess have had a row; that he lately flattered overmuch with the Countess of (let us call her) Blank, and that Alexandra roundly declared that she would not stand it any longer. So, ere she quitted England, she had (as I think I told you before) a convenient cloak, which kept her at home from Sunday of the family royal entertainments, and before the useful indisposition had had time to get thoroughly cured she turned her back upon her spouse and went off to Athens just as fast as she could there. Most likely it is all got-up story, as were those thrilling histories which, soon after our Princess Royal's marriage, were so frequently manufactured of how the crown prince had fallen in love with a girl named Alice, and how he had followed her to the rescue. Married people, royal ones inclusive, will have tiffs sometimes—and oh, how dull conjugal existence would be if it were not varied now and then with a little warfare—and, year after year, the Princess of Wales remains in the figure and, it is said, morals, to his royal predecessor and far distant relative, the eighth Henry, grows more striking. The royal Tudor of six wives' memory was, as all readers of English history are well aware, given to the pen, but in those correcter days not even king or prince came better half after better half to the scaffold or divorce court, and therefore Albert Edward is able to indulge in nothing more hurtful, however aggravating, than flirtations. Possessed, as is our present monarch, and thus Alexandra has clearly the advantage over every countess or other female rival, be she ever so fascinating. There is also a report that the Duchess of Edinburgh has too much interested in the moths; afterwards brush thoroughly and sew up carefully in a linen pillow case; over all pin newspapers, leaving no crevice where an insect could insinuate itself. It would be well to paste the edges of the paper together. If well done, they need not fear for the most valuable furs.

Queer Friendship of a Cat and Horse.—When Mr. Huntington removed from East Rochester to this city, says the Rochester (N. Y.) Express of a recent date, a white cat was left upon his premises there. This cat had been a great pet with two little boys of the family, and cried so much about the old place, and insisted that Mr. H. should bring her up to the city. During the spring he also brought the stallion Narragansett here, whom the cat at once recognized as an old acquaintance, having been accustomed to daily visit his stall when in the country, to watch for mice about his feed bins for a quiet nap, and in the time the two became warm friends. Upon the arrival of Narragansett at Mr. H.'s stable here the cat at once renewed her daily visits to his box, at which the horse trembled.

Last Monday evening the cat troubled the family by continual crying, refusing food, until at last Mr. H. said she wanted to get into the barn, which was proved the moment Mr. H. started for it. Immediately in the barn the cat went to where Narragansett stood, making for herself a nest in front of his feet, under his head, and expressed her comfort by her quiet. As Mr. H. returned to the house the left the cat to the house. In the morning as Mr. H. went to his horse, there was still puss, as comfortable as could be, close to the feet of Narragansett, together with a little family of five, and the horse evidently aware there was something in the air. The second growth of 78 is a proper time in the fall I shall plow under. Thus I shall return to the land two heavy crops in the shape of mulch, and one, green, plowed under. This will be a cheap and durable way to enrich an orchard.—J. Whiteley, in Michigan Farmer.

"All Busted to Death."—About nine o'clock yesterday morning a boy ran up to a policeman standing on Monroe avenue, and called out in an excited voice: "Come on—come down here—hurry up!" "What's the row, boy?" calmly inquired the officer. "Man busted all to death down here!" "Shoo!" "Yes! He drank two glasses of soda water, and busted up like a boiler! I stood right there and saw the whole s'posion." "Now, boy, you go back and see if you were not mistaken," said the officer. "If there's a dead man there I'll go down. See if the engine is there, and any officer is around."

Dentistry in the United States.—That people are becoming aroused upon the subject of teeth can be seen from the employment of from 11,000 to 12,000 dentists in our country alone, who, according to the best authority, are annually packing into crevices in teeth no less than half a ton of pure gold, costing, owing to the great amount of labor required to furnish it, about half a million dollars, or one three-hundredth part of all the gold in the United States. Besides this, there probably is in height of times much cheaper material used for filling cavities in teeth, costing about \$150,000. In this country there are annually made about three millions of artificial teeth, mounted upon plates of gold, vulcanite and platinum, which contribute to keep the fingers of this busy profession at work. What is more wonderful is that not half of the people avail themselves of their valuable services who need them, not only for their health and happiness, but to maintain beauty of form and complexion of the face. From statistics taken in America, it has been ascertained that out of an average of about eighty people of all classes, we find them, only one can be found with perfect dental organs. All the rest are troubled more or less with decayed teeth.—Farrar's Dental Parlor Talks.

Waking up Grizzlies.—Texas Jack writes from the wilds of Wyoming Territory: "I came nearly getting into a scrape with two grizzly bears the day before yesterday. One of the Englishmen and myself saw them at a distance and headed them off with our ponies. When we came up they were both lying asleep under the shade of a large, spreading pine. The ponies were frightened that I had to hold to them while he shot. One fell dead, but the other made for us. My horse wheeled. I fired and struck him just as he was coming up to my friend. The shot stopped him, but he recovered soon, and we went on our way. The grizzly came through the brush for a little while. He eventually hid and we lost him; but the other one's skin is lying in a camp, and I don't think the Englishman will want to see any more bear very soon."

A White Army.—An English correspondent with the Russian army invading Bulgaria says: "The white caps showed in a dense mass among the willow thickets of the Argyn; it was a night host was pouring through the little plain so fast, stretched the concourse of stalwart soldiers. This army is a white army now, white to the last shroud, save facings and boots. Officers and men wear a loose white canvas blouse which is the perfection of a campaigning garment for warm weather. The while of it is not so pronounced as to dazzle in the sunshine, nor do the dust of the roads and the stains of the bivouac foul it into absolute dinginess. It can be washed and dried in an hour."

How "The Wife of the Family" Came to the Black Hills—His Estimate Made.—The proprietors of a gambling saloon in Deadwood, and their industrious visitors also, were for a moment diverted from the contemplation of sundry piles of "chips" and some other matters pertaining to gambling by the appearance of a small boy in their midst. He was an uncommon boy, too, because no common boy would have gone of his own accord into the casino saloon, and he was young, chap, where did you come from, and who are you, anyhow?" "My name's Jim, and I'm up here from Cheyenne to make stacks like all the rest. Don't you want a boy here, boss?" "A boy! Major, do you hear that? The boy wants a place here. Jim's his name. He's a smart one. He's got a lot of 'em. Yes, and I reckon we'd best take 'em; only what'll we do with 'em? That I don't know. Jim, where's your folks?" "Dun no—home, I s'pect."

CAVALRY OF HISTORY.

The Troops in Ancient Times—Changes and Improvements in the Service in Europe.—Originally horses were only used in war for the purpose of bringing the chiefs fresh into action, and this was effected by means of chariots, from which the warriors descended and fought on foot. Even when cavalry proper first came into use the horsemen did not charge in organized bodies or engage in hand to hand encounters, their arms being bows and arrows, or javelins. In fact, the first cavalry were but mounted skirmishers. When Xerxes invaded Greece the Persian host comprised cavalry who were accustomed to charge in regular formation and fight hand to hand with the enemy. Alexander the Great was apparently the first among the Greeks to understand the proper use of cavalry and to derive full advantage from their momentum. His cavalry were of three sorts: heavy, with coats of mail helmets and bronze greaves, swords and short pikes; light, with lances sixteen feet long, used mainly for outpost duty; and dimachi, genuine dragoons, accustomed to fight either on foot or horseback.

Alexander organized his cavalry in troops of two hundred and fifty strong, with eight ranks, and his troops he placed light infantry, a practice which has found favor with commanders who lived two thousand years later. The early Roman cavalry used neither saddle nor stirrups, wore no armor, and had no helmets, except a simple helmet. Their arms were light lances, javelins and swords. They sat on a pad, kept in its place by a girth, a breast-plate and a crupper. The Roman cavalry, as such, were for some time only used for reconnoitering purposes and to pursue a beaten enemy. As late as the battle of Cannæ the Roman knights leaped off their horses to fight. Hannibal introduced great improvements in the Carthaginian cavalry, and the Romans, ever ready to learn from an enemy, followed his example, and raised the mounted branch to a high pitch of efficiency.

The Germans formed their cavalry in double order, with sometimes as many as sixteen ranks. Their method of fighting was by riding up to the enemy without charging, and upon arriving within range of their pistols, they fired two pistol shots each and then the front rank wheeled to the right or left and unmasked the second, which took up the fire while the leading rank were retiring to the rear, where they formed up in reserve and recharged their pistols. Each rank did this in turn until the whole force had discharged their weapons. A practice arose among the French cavalry of charging at full speed, sword in hand, and the result was a very bloody business for their opponents. Yet gradually the French adopted the vicious practice of the Germans, and soon all over Europe the lance and sword were abandoned for a pistol, and the pace of the charge reduced to a trot. Hence, for some time, cavalry was not only an unpopular and unpopular, and a little use in war. Gustavus Adolphus was, perhaps, one of the greatest military reformers that ever lived. He reduced the depth of cavalry to three ranks, retained only the cuirass and helmet in the heavy cavalry, abolished all defensive armor in the light cavalry, and ordered the cavalry to charge at pistol, and after a single discharge of pistols of the first rank, to dash in with the sword. His successes caused his practice to be adopted all over Europe.

Frederick the Great improved upon the ideas of Gustavus Adolphus, and brought the tactics, the organization, the drill and the individual instruction of his cavalry to great perfection. The Austrian regular horse still depended much on their fire and were cumbersome in their movements. The French either attacked, without squadron intervals, at a trot, or at speed, in dispersed order.

"The Wife of the Family" Came to the Black Hills—His Estimate Made.—This boy, Jim, was certainly the only small boy without an owner in Deadwood. It was a wonder how such a little wait came away there in the Black Hills. His own statement of it was perhaps as good as any: "I don't like to say till I got here, boss; that's the way it was."

That was the only begonia ever made with the boy; but he became pensive, and seriously, too, part and parcel of the establishment, like a rare painting or a curiosity, the lad became an attraction. His quaint old-fashioned ways, his peculiar manner of speaking, and those other odd, wondrous, wondrous things of the boy. "You've little ones is he, Doc?" asked Joe Bunce, a Deadwood terror, as he watched the boy'll be wholly forgot and neglected his folks." "Young fellow, what's your name?" "Jim."

"Jim what?" out with it, quick or not. "Jim—I don't like to tell, so I don't." My man, wouldn't it like me to tell you? "S'pose I don't like to tell, so I don't." The boy, Jim, was certainly the only small boy without an owner in Deadwood. It was a wonder how such a little wait came away there in the Black Hills. His own statement of it was perhaps as good as any: "I don't like to say till I got here, boss; that's the way it was."

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THE WAIF OF DEADWOOD.

"Young chap, where did you come from, and who are you, anyhow?" "My name's Jim, and I'm up here from Cheyenne to make stacks like all the rest. Don't you want a boy here, boss?" "A boy! Major, do you hear that? The boy wants a place here. Jim's his name. He's a smart one. He's got a lot of 'em. Yes, and I reckon we'd best take 'em; only what'll we do with 'em? That I don't know. Jim, where's your folks?" "Dun no—home, I s'pect."

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Turkish Love of Water.

A Turk, writes a correspondent from Constantinople, thinks he can do nothing so grateful to God and man as the setting up of a fountain by the roadside or in the streets of the city, where the wayfarer and his animals may appease their thirst and bless the name of him who provided for their wants. Often in my travels in the interior of Turkey I have halted beneath the shade of a wide-spread plane tree to slake my thirst at the limped waters of a marble fountain, and to repose from the noon-day heat.

There is always some edifying distich from the Koran, that "Water is the gift of God, blessed is he who distributes it," or that "Water is the source of life and health," etc. The Turks are great consumers of water, and they are good judges of its quality and nice in what they use. The favorite water that is sold at a para glass in the streets is, you know, either from Telamidia, on the mountain above Scutari, or from Katrakoluk, some ten miles up the Bosphorus, several miles inland from Beicos.

This is brought to the landing in barrels, on horse's backs, put in barges, and in this way carried to Constantinople before daylight. Notwithstanding the length of the journey, it is as pure as crystal. The vendors cry it as "Bowz guibi," "As good as ice." A pasha will drink two large goblets at a swallow. As water is said to have fattening properties, the large draughts they take of it may be cause, in part, of the obesity to which both sexes of the Turks are subject.

Struggle With a Bear.—The Sonora (Cal.) Democrat relates the following: Last Saturday a sheep dealer named Sam Simmons went into a coral near Leavitt's, on the other side of the summit, and there met a very large cinnamon bear, which immediately attacked him. Simmons drew his revolver and jumped upon the bear, but the animal advanced and Simmons was compelled to fire. The shot took effect and only served to irritate the animal, as did the warring of two dogs that accompanied the sheep man, and before Simmons could get a safe distance between himself and the infuriated animal she was upon him. He fired again and she cowered with him, and then both went down, the bear biting, tearing and clawing with fearful rapidity, shaking the man as he lay on his back. He managed to get himself to camp, but the animal advanced and Simmons was compelled to fire. The shot took effect and only served to irritate the animal, as did the warring of two dogs that accompanied the sheep man, and before Simmons could get a safe distance between himself and the infuriated animal she was upon him. He fired again and she cowered with him, and then both went down, the bear biting, tearing and clawing with fearful rapidity, shaking the man as he lay on his back.

Appetite a Necessity.—Appetite is a necessity. Without it, sufficient food is not received into the stomach, either to nourish the system or to give the stimulus to the bowels which they require. Both these organs and the liver become torpid in consequence, and the blood grows poor in quality and quantity. Improve the appetite, then, and avoid such results. This is most effectually done with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a tonic appetizer and alterative without a peer. It gives not only an invigorated zest to food, but enables the stomach to digest, and the system to assimilate it. Flatulence, heartburn, nausea, and all other ailments, especially of every other kind, are also biliousness and constipation. Each organ and that of the blood is made to work with health by its use, and is the leading remedy for despondency.

Physicians of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catbolin for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Send for almanacs, Graefenberg Co., New York.

It is said by those who know that Dooley & Brother, the manufacturers of the justly celebrated "Sole" patent shoes, is not only one of the best, but the largest and most complete establishment of the kind in the world. The variety of their mammoth factory simply marvelous, reaching the immense quantity of five millions of pair annually.

CHEW The Celebrated WOODBURY'S TOBACCO. THE PROMER TOBACCO COMPANY, New York, Boston, and Chicago. Use while it lasts a position held by no other medicine in this country, or perhaps, the world.

Ireland to the Front! Irish Tea. Sold by druggists at 25 cents a package.

The Markets. Beef Cattle—Native, 12 @ 13 1/2; Texas and Cherokee, 11 @ 12 1/2; Sheep—Wool, 65 @ 66; Hogs, 10 @ 11; Butter, 20 @ 21; Flour, 6 @ 6 1/2; Lard, 12 @ 13; Sugar, 10 @ 11; Coffee, 20 @ 21; Tea, 10 @ 11; Rice, 5 @ 6; Oil, 10 @ 11; Potatoes, 2 @ 3; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2; Straw, 1 @ 1 1/2; Cattle, 1 @ 1 1/2; Pigs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Chickens, 1 @ 1 1/2; Eggs, 1 @ 1 1/2; Butter, 1 @ 1 1/2; Flour, 1 @ 1 1/2; Lard, 1 @ 1 1/2; Sugar, 1 @ 1 1/2; Coffee, 1 @ 1 1/2; Tea, 1 @ 1 1/2; Rice, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oil, 1 @ 1 1/2; Potatoes, 1 @ 1 1/2; Corn, 1 @ 1 1/2; Wheat, 1 @ 1 1/2; Oats, 1 @ 1 1/2; Hay, 1 @ 1 1/2