

Farmer's Department.

Are Hens Profitable? THE inquiry often arises among inexperienced farmers as to the actual profits of keeping hens, many affirming that they destroy more than they are worth.

The Grass Land. WHAT can be done with grass lands this spring to increase their yield of products and the consequent profit arising from them? Barnyard manure, unless very fine and thoroughly rotted, should not be applied in the spring, and most farmers indeed, cannot afford to apply their barnyard manure to grass lands.

The Points of a Good Working Ox. THE head should be long and slender. The short-headed ox may start tolerably quick at the whip but will soon forget it. The eye should be sharp and pleasant.

Rotation of Crops. NEVER plant twice successively on the same ground. Change your seeds every year, and if possible get them from another section of country, put the ground in good condition, plant in drills two and a half feet apart, and from twelve to fifteen inches in the row. Cut the potatoes two eyes. After the first plowing give them a top-dressing of plaster and ashes.

Preserving Furs. THE following for preserving furs will interest our lady readers about now: Once ounce gun camphor, and one ounce powdered shell of red pepper, are macerated in eight ounces of strong alcohol for seven days and then strained.

Peach Trees. THIS is the best month to prune peach-trees, take out all dead wood; shorten back the last year's growth one third to one half; take away entire most of the puny little twigs, and shorten others back into spurs for bearing another year.

For the Young Folks.

History of a Weathercock. There was once upon a time a handsome Hen, who lived very comfortably in a court-yard, surrounded by her numerous family, among whom there was one chicken that was both lame and ugly.

This cripple had been hatched from a tiny little egg. He was indeed no more than a half a chicken, for he had only one eye, one wing and one claw; and for all that he gave himself more airs than his father did, who was the handsomest and most bravest and most gentlemanly cock in all the fowl-yards for sixty miles round.

One day he said to his mother "Look here, Mother. The country wears me. I have made up my mind to go to Court. I want to see the King and Queen." The poor mother began to tremble when she heard these words.

"My son," she exclaimed "who could have put such nonsense into your head? Your father has never once been outside his domain, and he is the pride of his race. Why, where would you find such a court-yard as you have here? Or where would you find better or more plentiful food, a warmer hen-roost, or a family that loves you more dearly?"

"No, my son," said the Hen, "for only basilisks come out of those eggs. You were hatched from a very little egg, but indeed that was no fault of mine."

"Perhaps," said Medio-Pollito, his comb turning as red as scarlet, "perhaps I shall meet with some surgeon who will put on my missing limbs. Agghow, my mind is made up; off I go."

When the poor hen saw that there was no way of turning him from his purpose, she said: "At least, my son, hearken to the prudent counsel of a loving mother. Take care not to pass by any churches where there is a statue of St. Peter, for that saint is not at all fond of cocks, and still less of their crew. Avoid also certain men whom there are in the world, called cocks; for they are our mortal enemies, and will wring your neck as soon as look at you. And now, my son St. Raphael, the patron of travelers, be your guide. Go and ask your father's blessing."

Medio-Pollito approached the venerable author of his existence, and stooping to kiss his claw, begged his blessing. The worthy old cock gave it to him with more dignity than affection, for he was by no means fond of him on account of his peevish temper. But his mother was so much moved, that she was obliged to wipe away her tears with a withered leaf.

The Medio-Pollito began his march, clapping his wing and crowing three times as a signal of departure. As he arrived at the banks of a stream that was almost dried up—for it was summer—it so happened that the slender thread of water was hindered from flowing by a few branches that had fallen across its bed. On seeing the traveler, the Stream said:

"That's good, friend I can scarcely move a step, and I have its strength to push aside these branches that block up my way. Neither can I make a round to avoid them, for it would certainly exhaust me. Thou couldst easily get me out of this difficulty by parting the branches with thy beak. In return, thou mayest not only quench thy thirst in my current, but reckon on my services as soon as the rains of heaven shall have restored my strength."

"Sir Wind," replied the ill-natured Chicken, "many a time have you amused yourself at my expense, puffing at me from behind and blowing upon my tail like a fan, so that all who saw it might laugh at me. No, no, my friend; every

dog has his day, so good afternoon to you, Mr. Joker." With this he crowed three times with a loud voice and strutted proudly away.

In the middle of a stubble-field to which the laborers had set fire, there rose up a slender column of smoke, Medio-Pollito drew near and saw a tiny flame flickering from time to time among the ashes.

"Dear Medio-Pollito," said the little Flame, "thou art come in the very nick of time to save my life. I am at my last gasp for want of fuel. I cannot think what is become of my cousin the Wind, for it is he who always helps me out of my troubles. To bring me one or two little straws to revive me."

"What business is it of mine, I should like to know?" replied Medio-Pollito. "You may go out if you like, and welcome. I don't want you."

"Who knows but you may want me some day?" answered the Flame. "No one can say, 'There shall be no harm happen unto me.'"

"Now, then," said the cross creature, "must you always be preaching? Take that then!" And so saying, he covered him with ashes; after which he began to crow, as usual, as though he had done some great deed.

Medio-Pollito at last reached the capital, and passed in front of a church which they told him was St. Peter's. Thereupon he posted himself in the doorway and crowded until he nearly cracked his voice, for nothing in the world but to annoy the Saint, and to have the pleasure of disobeying his mother.

When he came into the Palace he wanted to see the King and Queen, but the sentinels called out to him, "Keep off!"

Thereupon he turned aside and went through a back-door into a large room where he saw a great many people passing to and fro. He asked who they were, and was informed that they were his Majesty's cooks. Instead of running away, as his mother had advised him to do, in he marched with head and crest erect.

Immediately one of the scullions laid hands on him, and wrung his neck in a twinkling. "Hallo there!" said he, "bring me some hot water that I may pluck this fowl!"

"Water, my beautiful crystal lady!" cried Medio-Pollito, "do not scold me, I entreat you. Have pity on me!"

"Hadst thou any pity on me, when I asked thy help, ill-natured bird?" replied the Water boiling with indignation, and splashing him from head to foot, while the scullions soon left him without a single feather to cover him.

Then the cock laid hold of him and put him on the spit. "Fire, brilliant fire!" cried the unhappy bird, "thou who art so powerful and so glorious, have pity on my state, draw in thy flames and burn me not!"

"Wretch!" replied the Fire, "how darest thou appeal to me, after having attempted to smother me on the pretext that thou couldst never need my help? Come near and see what I can do!"

And, not content with browning him, he burnt him black as cinder. When the cook saw him in this state, he took him by the leg and flung him out of the window.

Immediately the Wind caught hold of him. "Wind!" cried Medio-Pollito, "my dear and much-honored Wind! thou who regnest over all and obeyest none, mightst among the mighty, have compassion on me, and leave me alone on this rubbish heap!"

"Leave thee!" roared the Wind snatching him away in an eddy and whirling him through the air like a shuttlecock, "No, never as long as I live!"

He set Medio-Pollito down on the top of a steeple. St. Peter stretched out his hand and fastened him there. From that time forth he occupies this post, blackened, flattened and featherless, lashed by the Rain, puffed at by the Wind, from whom he is always trying to protect his tail.

He is no longer called Medio-Pollito, but Weathercock. But he it known to you all, that there he still is reaping the just reward for his disobedience, his pride, and his ill-nature.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE. Bloomsburg, Pa. DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES.

respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of deleterious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.

PREPARED MEDICINES of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wisnawski's, Hoodland's, &c. constantly on hand.

COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL. HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND CLOTHES BRUSHES. PAINTS AND CHEMICALS of every variety, and of the best quality.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS, and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

NEW ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS. The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Palm Oil, Vanillines, and Eucalypti, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Tea and Fancy Articles, Droggery's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store.

EVERETT & DR. J. B. CASE'S NEW DRUG STORE. IS ORANGEVILLE, PA. JUST OPENED.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS. IN MIFFLINVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

ASSORTMENT OF MERCHANDISE. AND HAS OPENED A ROOM FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY STEPHEN WOLF. HIS STOCK CONSISTS OF EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE.

REMOVAL OF C. C. MARR'S NEW STORE TO SHIVES BLOCK.

DRY GOODS, &c. WHOLESALE GROCERIES AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SCHELL, BERGER & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Dealers in FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.

WELL-TRIED REMEDIES. Russell's Rub Ointment, immediate relief in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, &c.

DRY GOODS.

HUIRAH FOR CATAWISSA! THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS. Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere.

STOCK OF DRY GOODS. This spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS. are of the newest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

ARMBRUSTER & BROTHER. Importers and Jobbers of Hosiery, Gloves, Sheets and Drawers, Buttons, Suspensives, Hood Skirts, Handkerchiefs, Trimmings, Poite Monnaies, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, and Notions Generally.

M. MARPLE. NOTIONS, HOSE, GLOVES, AND FANCY GOODS.

E. J. LESTER. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.

BARCROFT & CO., Importers and Jobbers of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, LINENS, DRY GOODS, HOSE, &c.

ANDREWS, WILKINS & CO., Dealers in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.

JOSEPH S. DELL, Manufacturer of and Wholesale Dealer in CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS.

WATSON & JANNEY, Importers and Jobbers of SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, &c.

MISCELLANEOUS. ROWE, EUSTON & CO., Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in COTTON YARNS, CARPET CHAINS, BRUSHES, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, LOOKING GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS, TABLE, FLOOR, AND CARRIAGE OIL CLOTHS, &c.

THE KEYSTONE CLOVER SEED STRIPPER. PATENTED OCTOBER 2, 1890.

MEADWELL THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL. The Fall term began September 1st.

TOBACCO & SEGARS.

THE ONLY PLACE TO GET THE BEST TOBACCO AND CIGARS. AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

HAGEN, BOYD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and Wholesale Dealers in LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. W. RANKS. WHOLESALE TOBACCO, STUFF, AND CIGAR WAREHOUSE.

RUSSELL & WOODRUFF, Wholesale Dealers in TOBACCO, CIGARS, PIPES, &c.

FRISHMUTH, BROTHER & CO., WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS.

IRON, TINWARE, & C. NATIONAL FOUNDRY.

STOVES AND TINWARE. A. M. REPERT.

W. I. BURKHART, Importer and Dealer in IRON AND STEEL.

G. H. ROBERTS, Importer and Dealer in HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c.

I. H. WALTER, Late Waiter & Knap, Importer and Dealer in CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE.

BENJAMIN GREEN, Dealer in CARPETS, WINDOW SHADES, OIL CLOTHS, MATS, &c.

G. W. BLAON & CO., Manufacturers of OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES.

J. V. LAMBERT, with ROSS, SHOTT & CO., Importers and Jobbers of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

LONG POND HOTEL. The undersigned having leased and re-furnished in good style the above well-known House, situated in the town of Bloomsburg, Pa.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situated on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House.

COLUMBIA HOUSE, BY BERNARD STOKER. HAVING lately purchased and fitted up the well-known Robinson Hotel Property, located at the corner of MAIN and BROAD STREETS, on the same side of the street, in the town of Bloomsburg, and having obtained a license for the same as a RESTAURANT.

STEVENSON HOUSE, 21, 23, 25 & 27 BROADWAY, N. Y. ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

THE STEVENSON HOUSE is well and widely known in the traveling public. Its location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city.

FORKS HOTEL, GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor. The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements.

THE SWAN HOTEL, [THE UPPER HOUSE], ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

EXCHANGE SALOON. The Proprietor of the Exchange Saloon has now on hand a large stock of SUMMER REFRESHMENTS, consisting of SPICED ORANGES, STRAWBERRIES, TRIFLES, BOBOLIAN SHEET TONGUE, BOILED EGGS, SWISSER CHEESE, LAGER BEER, ALE, &c.

THE ESPY HOTEL, ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

SUNSHINE HOTEL, Sunbury, Pa. The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class hotel, and second to none in the country.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN, Nos. 60, 62, 64, and 66 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

THE UNION HOTEL, Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, Philadelphia.

GARARD HOUSE, Corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.