

FARMER'S COLUMN.

About Driving.
Drive slow for a mile or two, until the horse gets warmed up, then increase the speed gradually; if urged beyond his natural gait for a day's travel, it will injure him, but for an hour's drive, you may put on a little extra speed. Be careful about watering when on a drive. Two gallons will refresh him as well as four, and will be better for him.

If brought into the stable very warm, let him cool a little before the blanket is put on, for if put on immediately it will add to the heat. If not very warm, blanket him at once. As soon as cool, clean and rub him down—rub his legs well. Do not let him stand over half without being cleaned and well-rubbed. Do not forget to feed.

In teaching a young horse to drive well, do not hurry to see how fast he can trot. Keep each pace clear and distinct from the other—that is, in walking, make him walk, and do not allow him to trot. While trotting, be especially careful that he keeps steady at his pace, and do not allow him to slack into a walk. The reins, while driving, should be kept snug; and when pushed to the top of his speed, keep him well in hand, that he may learn to bear well under the bit, so that when going at a high rate of speed, he can be held at his paces, but do not allow him to pull too hard, for it is not only unpleasant, but makes it often difficult to manage him.

The Dyspeptic Farmer.

It is a curious fact that our dyspeptic farmers, hard-working, early rising, big dinner-eating, though they be, take better care of their horses than they do of themselves. As the horses come, steaming with work, you will always hear: "John, let them cool off before you feed them."

But the farmer who insists on this treatment of his horses will sit down to the dinner table hot and fatigued and commence at once to satisfy his cravings of an unnatural appetite. After dinner he bolts off to the field, fretful and uneasy, under the impression that his employees are taking undue advantage of him of a fifteen minutes' rest he allowed.

This man cannot understand why his neighbor, who cares for his stomach as much as he does for his horses, and who eats at the proper time and in the proper manner, and insists on every man having a rest of half an hour after eating, is so free from sickness, is always in such a humor, and accomplishes so much more than himself. We have some farmers of the dyspeptic type in every neighborhood. When at work they move like whirlwinds; take scarcely time to breathe, eat like a hungry man at a roadside house, and when off duty are stiff-jointed, limping about like spavined horses, morose, and as uncomfortable as our most confirmed city dyspeptics.—*Ex.*

How Much?—How much better is your farm than it was one year ago? How much lovelier have you made your home by the planting of trees and shrubs? How much better is your stock of horses, sheep, and cattle? How much of error have you discovered in your mode of treatment of the different crops you have grown? How much have you learned from your neighbors, from your agricultural paper, from your experience in relation to your farm operations? How much have you done to aid your wife and daughter in their household duties by furnishing them with improved household utensils, and the better location and arrangement of wells, cellars, walks, wood piles, cellars and dairy rooms? How much of kindness and charity have you shown towards the needy and the helpless? How much better husband, father and brother are you than you were one year ago? Now is the time to reflect upon all these things.

CONCERNING HORSES.—To prevent balls of snow on horses' feet—Let the hoof and fetlock be well cleaned, and then rub with soft soap previous to their going out in snowy weather. This will effectively prevent balls of snow from collecting on the feet, which will sometimes cause the animal to fall, and if not, make his progress doubly toilsome.

For galls on horses' backs or necks—one of the most effective remedies known is an application of white lead moistened with milk. When milk is not at hand common white lead will answer. If applied in the early stages of the injury the cure is certain.

To test a horse's eyes, look at the eye carefully, when the horse is in the shade. Note the shape and size of the pupil, carry this carefully in your mind while you turn the horse about to a strong light. If the pupil contracts and appears much smaller than in the first instance, you may infer that the horse has a good strong eye; but if the pupil remains nearly of the same size in both cases, his eyes are weak, and he will have better have nothing to do with him.

An excellent liniment for wounds, sprains, bruises and swellings may be made as follows: A pint of good vinegar, a pint of soft soap, a handful of salt, and a tablespoonful of saltpetre. Mix thoroughly and bottle for use. This is very efficacious, and is cheaply and easily prepared.—*Western Stock Journal.*

OLD COWS.—How long is it profitable to keep a cow? I consider a cow in her prime (all things considered) from five to ten years old. Some cows hold out much better than others, as with men and horses; and are really as young to all intents and purposes at twelve years, as others are at nine or ten. Never keep a cow through the winter after she gets to going down hill, or kill a superior cow on account of her age, if her teeth are good, and she is all right, without any signs of deterioration. Cows should be milked regularly, and by steady milkers.

SMITH was telling some friends about a wonderful parrot, hanging in a cage in the door of a store on State street. "Why," said he, "that parrot cries 'Stop thief!' so naturally, that every time I hear it, I always stop. Now, hang it, what are you laughing about?"

The English farmer boasts of an advantage over his American brother in the superior character of the roads in that country. He is right, and will be for an age to come.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A Story for Children.

LITTLE Charles was at school, and though just twelve years old, he was head of the class in arithmetic. His father had come home from his work; his mother was out that evening visiting a neighbor whose boy was very ill of inflammation of the lungs.

Charles, sitting with his slate on a stool near his father, said:
"Now, do please give me an account, and you will see how soon I will do it."
"Well, I will," his father said.

"Thank you papa."
"Are you ready?"
"Yes, sir."

"A rich lady once found lying at her door, one summer morning, a little baby, wrapped in an old shawl. She could not find who laid it there but she resolved to rear it, and gave it out to nurse, keeping an account of all it cost her."

When the little baby had grown up a fine boy of twelve years of age, she wrote out the account thus:

A nurse for keeping infant three years at \$200.00
New clothes for infant, \$20.00
Lodging for 12 years at \$20 a year, \$240.00
Total, \$460.00
Dress and medicine, when the boy was three months, \$10.00 and \$10.00
Total, \$480.00

"Now tell me the sum of it," Charles after a little explanation, began, and multiplying found out the figures marked opposite each article, and adding found that the little baby had cost the lady \$1,020.

"How much money?" the boy exclaimed.
"Yes, it is indeed, Charles," said the father. "Do you think you could pay as much?"

"Oh, no! I have just one half crown, grandpapa gave me."
"Well, but my boy do you know you have to pay all that and much more, to a kind lady?"

Charles started.
"Yes you are just twelve years old and that kind lady nursed you, clothed and taught you. I thought Charles forgot who did all this for him, when he put on a sulky face this morning, and went so slowly on mamma's errand to the baker?"

The little face was bent downward and covered with blushes.
"Let me see your account, Charles—there is something wrong to put down. For twelve years, mamma has loved you, watched over you, prayed for you. No money can tell how much those prayers are worth. When you grow up you might pay the \$1,020; but how will you pay mamma for her love?"

Charles' eyes filled with tears, and he said, "I will not behave so again, I can never pay what I have cost her."
When mamma came home, Charles showed her the account. She kissed him, and said:
"Oh! if my Charles grows up to be a good man, I will be paid for all."—*S.S. Star.*

The Smack in School.

The following incident in a district school told by Mr. William Pitt Palms, of New York, President of the Manhattan Insurance Company, in a postcard addressed to "The Literary Society," in Stockbridge, Massachusetts, his native home.

A district school not far away, said Berkshire hills, one winter's day, was warming with its usual heat of three-score mischievous boys and girls. Some few upon their knees, but more on their feet, were busy with the master's wooden ruler. The teacher, a stern old fellow, was fastened on a copy-book.

When suddenly, behind his back, rose sharp and clear a ringing smack. The teacher turned, and the most of the class looked at him with a look of surprise. "What's that?" the startled master cried. "That, sir," a little boy replied. "I saw William Whitham, who you please—I saw him with his little fist, and I like to see what he can do with it."

"What a little imp!" the teacher cried. "I saw him with his little fist, and I like to see what he can do with it." The teacher turned, and the most of the class looked at him with a look of surprise. "What's that?" the startled master cried. "That, sir," a little boy replied. "I saw William Whitham, who you please—I saw him with his little fist, and I like to see what he can do with it."

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Stoves and Tinware.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.

ISAIAH HAGENBUCH,
Main Street one door above R. Mendenhall's
A large assortment of Stoves, Heaters and Ranges constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest rates. This includes the best of the most reliable. The work of all kinds wholesale and retail. A trial is solicited.
Apr. 10, 1887.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. M. RUPERT
announces to his friends and customers that he continues the above business at his old place on MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.
Customers can be accommodated with

PAINTS
of all kinds, Stoves, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the city, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
SIX DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.

ON MAIN STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE MILLER'S STORE,
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.
This undersigned has just fitted up and opened his

STOVE AND TIN SHOP.

In this place, where he is prepared to make up new Tinware, Stoves, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the city, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
SIX DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

Foundries.

SHARPLES & HARMAN,
EAGLE POTTERY AND MANUFACTURING SHOP,
STOVES & PLUMBERS WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
The undersigned have moved from their old place to the new place on Main Street, and are prepared to make up new Tinware, Stoves, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the city, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
SIX DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

Orangeville Foundry.

The undersigned desires to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his Foundry from the old place to the new place on Main Street, and are prepared to make up new Tinware, Stoves, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the city, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
SIX DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

Wall Paper and Painting.

IMPORTANT
TO BUILDERS, HOUSEHOLDERS & TENANTS.
The undersigned would announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity that he is prepared to execute
HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING
in all its branches.
Carefully attended to.
Strict attention to business and good workmanship is believed will merit a fair show of public patronage.
Shop on Catherine Street between Third and Fourth.
WM. F. BODINE.
Mar. 29, 1887.

Insurance Agencies.

GLOBE MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK.
Pitts Freeman, President, H. C. Freeman, Sec.
Cash capital over \$2,000,000, all paid.

Insurance Agency.

WYOMING
\$100,000
FULTON
\$100,000
NORTH AMERICA
\$100,000
CITY
\$100,000
NICHOLSON
\$100,000
Putnam
\$100,000
Springfield
\$100,000
Farmers' Danville
\$100,000
Albany City
\$100,000
Lancaster City
\$100,000
York, Home, Death & Theft
\$100,000
Danville, Home, Death & Theft
\$100,000

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the subscribers on promissory notes or book accounts are hereby notified, an early payment of same will save costs.
BLOOMSBURG, Feb. 2, 1887.
MCKELVY, NPAF & CO.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of GEORGE KELLEY, deceased, have been granted by the Register of Columbia county to FRANK KELLEY, son of the deceased. All persons having claims against the estate are requested to present them to the executor of the estate, FRANK KELLEY, at his residence in Columbia county, within the time specified by law. FRANK KELLEY, Administrator.

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Drugs and Chemicals.

PHENIX PATENT CURE COUGH.

PHENIX PATENT CURE COUGH
ON HAND FOR SALE
The undersigned has just fitted up and opened his

PHENIX PATENT CURE COUGH.

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Rail Roads.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG.

On and after Jan. 1, 1887, Passenger Trains will run as follows:
Going South.
Pittston 7:30 a.m.
Scranton 8:30 a.m.
Kingston 9:30 a.m.
Scranton 10:30 a.m.
Scranton 11:30 a.m.
Scranton 12:30 p.m.
Scranton 1:30 p.m.
Scranton 2:30 p.m.
Scranton 3:30 p.m.
Scranton 4:30 p.m.
Scranton 5:30 p.m.
Scranton 6:30 p.m.
Scranton 7:30 p.m.
Scranton 8:30 p.m.
Scranton 9:30 p.m.
Scranton 10:30 p.m.
Scranton 11:30 p.m.
Scranton 12:30 a.m.
Scranton 1:30 a.m.
Scranton 2:30 a.m.
Scranton 3:30 a.m.
Scranton 4:30 a.m.
Scranton 5:30 a.m.
Scranton 6:30 a.m.
Scranton 7:30 a.m.
Scranton 8:30 a.m.
Scranton 9:30 a.m.
Scranton 10:30 a.m.
Scranton 11:30 a.m.
Scranton 12:30 p.m.
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