

**A POSTER BULL.**

A subscriber at Spokane writes us under date of April 19th: "In your issue of two weeks ago, it seems to me you did our 'Cow Butter' store—if you mean the one on Sprague street, the only one I know—a piece of injustice."

Below is the item referred to: "A poster that hangs conspicuously in Spokane's shop-windows, inviting housewives to buy their butter at the Cow-Butter Store, has an engraving of a fine looking Holstein bull. Evidently the error in illustrating was the printer's, but it causes one to wonder if that firm is in the bull-butter business."

Our subscriber takes objection to what he considers a reflection upon these enterprising dealers in dairy products. Far from it. We stated a bare fact, in that a cut of a Holstein bull illustrated a poster recently issued, advertising the Cow-Butter Store. It was, of course, a "bull" of the printer's (our pun). The Cow-Butter Store, nor, for that matter, any other store in this state, retails oleomargarine (nicknamed "bull butter"), because of the rigid restrictions of the state and national dairy laws. Furthermore, it is not probable that even if the Spokane Cow-Butter Store were selling oleomargarine they would choose to advertise the fact with an engraving of an attenuated, angulated and appendaged male of the Holstein type. Seems to us the buttermilk is on the Cow-Butter Store.

**PASSED UP THE BUGS.**

When the giddy wheel of fortune stopped on the number of Jim Clark's choosing, she paid to him a fortune. One of the original characters of the West, known in all the mining camps of the intermountain states, a prospector for years, he one day found himself rich "beyond the wildest dreams of avarice." Money is an unwieldy thing in the hands of some men, and serves but to point out their own defects. As an instance of this, the following story is told of his adventure when in New York at the Waldorf Astoria. This great hostelry was, to the mind of Clark, the plumb center of aristocracy, and he thereupon decided to plunge right in, with the feeling that his plethoric purse would carry him along on the crest of the gay social swim. He appeared in the dining room at 12 o'clock sharp wearing a dress suit, and his shirt front and fingers gorgeous with diamonds. Upon the waiter approaching he asked:

"Oi say, are yez th' hid waither."  
 "I am not, sir."  
 "Oi wants to see th' hid waither. Sind me th' hid waither!"  
 The head waiter responded to the summons.  
 "Are yez th' hid waither?"  
 "I am, sir."  
 "Oi am daysirous of obtainin' a dinner such as th' great swells who frequent this boarding-house do be parthakin' of."  
 "Charles," said the head waiter, "supply the gentleman with the bill of fare."  
 "Begorry, Oi'll consult no bill o' fare. Oi am moind to have yez bhring me such a sphread as the multi-mill-yunar-res feed upon, raygarddles of th' printed instructions, and furthermore, without rirfir-rince to th' cost of same."  
 "I understand, sir. Charles, serve the gentleman carefully with a full course dinner."  
 "Pwhat's that? A coar-rse dinner! Faith, Oi want no coar-rse dinner! Oi till yez Oi want a male that'll be in stolle the bist that yez kin fur-rnish. Oi have th' coin to pay fur it."  
 "My dear sir, I believe we can satisfy you. Leave the matter to us."  
 "Well, foire away thin. But moind yez, play no tricks on me."  
 The waiter set a dish of consomme before him. He eyed it suspiciously.  
 "Pwhat's that?"  
 "It is consomme, sir."

"Consummay, is it. Pwhat's that?"  
 "It's a soup, sir."  
 "Soup, is it? Faith, if they'd thry to ser-rve such a weak liquid at Mrs. Flannigan's bhoardin'-house at Grizzly Gulch, th' boardhers wud all leave."

The next dish contained lettuce.  
 "Pwhat's the bunch?"  
 "Lettuce, sir."  
 "Lettuce, is it? Yez are shure yez are not shwervin' from the pr-program followed by th' rich bluds?"

Upon being reassured that he was on the main track he stowed away the salad.

A plate of shrimps was placed on the table. Clark's physiogomy took on a startled expression.

"Pwhat's that?"  
 "Shrimps, sir."  
 "Bring me th' hid waither."  
 That worthy arriving, Clark relieved his mind with a choice collection of expletives.

"Yez seem to be pr-reshuming upon my ignor-rance. Oi regrit to state that my taste has not bin cultivated to such oncivilized diet. Oi parthook of yure dish wather under phrotist. Oi while thinkin' that we would be shamed to offer such forage to th' mules at th' mine. But Oi'll have yez know, Oi'll be d— if Oi consume yure bugs!"

**GET OUT OF THAT RUT.**

Ruts, when well worn, are mighty comfortable things. Many a good man has enjoyed the comfort of his rut until he found it brought up in the mud when the spring thaw came, while the poor fellows who had been pounding along on the cobbles came out high and dry.

If you are in a rut—and you probably are—now is the time to get out. Just stop and consider how long you have been doing the same thing in the same way. Probably you are doing it in the same way some one did before you. You wonder why you don't get on. It's your own fault. If you want to succeed do something different. Make people know you are about. Have somebody asking who that fellow is. As long as you are willing to be a cog in the wheel of your company's business you will never get anywhere; you will just revolve in a circle. If you can't get noticed in any other way, better break off. You may give them a slight jolt that way.

But why not be a whole wheel? That rut stands in the way. You think there is no other place for the width of your little go-cart in the whole highway on which you are traveling. Better get out the map. Locate some of the points which you would like to reach. Now see the shortest way to reach them. Study your right of way. You will find it fifty times as wide as any rut. It's worth trying. Try it tomorrow—no, try it today!

George Batten, the advertising agent, believes that advertising, like bread cast upon the waters, brings returns after many days, and he publishes a paper called Our Wedge, just to elucidate his idea. The following poem is from his March issue:

I am leaning o'er the rail,  
 And I'm feeling very pale.  
 Am I looking for a sail?  
 No, I'm not.  
 I'm my father's only daughter,  
 Casting bread upon the water  
 In a way I hadn't oughter,  
 And that's what.

The Columbia river salmon packing season, opening April 15, or five days later than under the old law, is expected to show a good catch and high prices to fishermen. While values have not been definitely fixed, 6 cents is expected to prevail for canning fish, and 8 cents for cold storage fish over 20 pounds.

Zenoleum is reported by goat-raisers to be one of the best dips for the animals—both goats and sheep. The makers are the Zenner Disinfectant Co., Detroit, Mich., who run an ad. in this paper.

**CHICAGO HAND-POWER SHEARING MACHINE...**

**Model 1901**

**Price \$20**



Among the advantages of shearing sheep with this machine may be mentioned the following:

- 1st. Sheep are not butchered or hacked.
- 2nd. No second cuts in the wool.
- 3rd. The longer staple and better price received for machine shorn wool.
- 4th. Machine shearing saves from one-half to one and one-half pounds of wool from each sheep.
- 5th. Sheep can be sent to market immediately after being shorn. No need to feed them a week to make them look presentable.
- 6th. Sheep can be dipped immediately after shearing, as there are no shear cuts to absorb the poison, if a poisonous dip is used.
- 7th. Sheep can be shorn much faster by machine than by hand. The world's record with this machine is 360 sheep in 14 hours and 46 minutes.
- 8th. The number of sheep one set of knives will shear depends on the way they are used. If they are properly lubricated, and the correct tension is applied, there should be little difficulty in shearing with one set of knives from fifty to two hundred head without re-grinding. It depends largely, however, on the quantity of sand or grit in the fleece.
- 9th. Four sets of knives are furnished with each machine. They will last a life-time if properly handled.

The Manufacturers Guarantee this Machine to Shear any Wool that Grows.

FOR SALE BY

**Jones' Cash Store**

**108-110 Front St., Portland, Ore.**

Send for copy of JONES' BUYERS GUIDE, a monthly price list of 24 pages, of bedrock prices on general supplies.

**BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL 1901**  
 "QUARTER-CENTURY EDITION"

A Grand New Book of two hundred and twenty pages. Entirely rewritten at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS—the largest Trial Grounds in America. New Directions for culture, New Leaflets, New Novelties of unusual merit in both Vegetables and Flowers, Elegant New Colored Plates. The Quarter-Century's Record of Progress, New Cash Prizes, and other New Features. The largest, most complete, and BEST SEED CATALOGUE ever published. Mailed for ten cents, which is less than cost per copy. Name this paper, send ten cents (silver or stamps) and with this great catalogue we shall send a 15-cent packet of either Burbank's Unique Floral Novelty or Burpee's wonderful, new, dwarf, meaty, bright-red, earliest Tomato,—"Quarter-Century."  
 Should you object to paying ten cents for a seed catalogue (even though it is worth a dollar), then write a postal card for Burpee's "SEED-SENSE" for 1901,—"a strictly business" catalogue of ninety pages. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**Chamberlain, Hamilton & Co., Inc.**

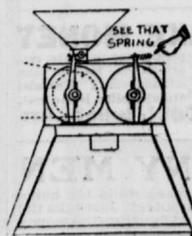
WHOLESALE JOBBERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

On Jan. 1 the firms of C. W. Chamberlain & Co. and John W. DeCamp & Co. were embraced in the above incorporation. We are now in better position than in the past to handle FRUIT, BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE, GRAIN, POULTRY.

Send us your consignments. Prompt attention and highest market price guaranteed.

905-907-909 Western Ave., SEATTLE.

**GRIND YOUR FEED**



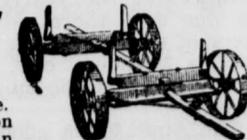
"I find it pays to grind feed for all stock. We use only ground feed at the college farm, and I want to say right here that although I am not agent for Carley Bros.' feed mill I consider it the best mill made. We have at the college farm the first mill made by this firm, and it is the best I ever saw."

This is the statement of W. J. Splimau, professor of agriculture at the state agricultural college, Pullman, in addressing a farmers institute at Colfax.

For prices and further information address—  
**Carley Bros., Colfax, Wash.**

**The Handy Low Wheel Wagon...**

**\$35.**



F. O. B. Seattle. We price the wagon just as shown in cut. The farmer can use the same box, hay rack dump boards, double trees, etc., that he already has for his high-wheeled wagon, or can use a broad platform extending over the wheels. NO LOOSE TIRES. Diameter of skells, 31-2 in.; capacity, 1 1-2 tons; height of wheels, 28 in. front, 30 in. rear; tires, 4 in. wide; top of bolster, 22 in. from ground. Full description on application.  
**POLSON IMP. & HARDWARE CO.,**  
 806 Western Av., Seattle, Wash.