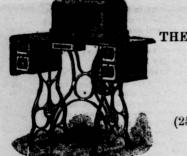
State Fika THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL XXVII



HENRY BIEHL

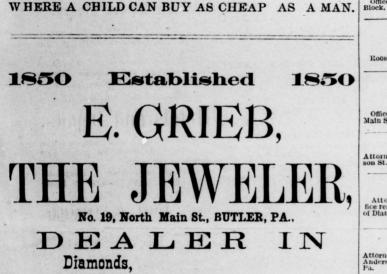
14 NORTH MAIN STREET, PENN'A BUTLER DEALER IN Hardware and House Furnishing Goods.



THE STANDARD ROTARY SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES. (2500 Stitches Per Minute.)

Agricultural Implements,

Kramer Wagons, Buggies, Carts, Wheel Barrows, Brammer Washing Machines, New Sunshine and Howard Ranges, Stoves, Table and pocket Cutlery, Hanging Lamps. Manufacturer of Tinware, Tin Roofing and Spouting A Specialty.



BUTLFR PA. FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1890

keep quiet; I'll fix 'im."

"Hello, Steve! how goes it?"

Rutler was seated in Ben Ashley's store

THE BROOK PROFESSIONAL CARDS. Through lovely wood and sleeping dales Sweet marm'ring, as when vernal gales Float through the greening trees, Flows soft and mild, a lovely sight, Fanned by the airy breeze. Between their banks in dreamy bliss The waves their giorious flowrets kin That gently, gently, wave. a breaking winds the flowers The floating waves watch o'er them And sailing sweetly, lave.

A. A. KELTY, M. D. At evening's dawn, in crimson fold 3 doors south of the Vogeley House, , Butler, Pa., on second floor of Ket-building. Residence on W. Jefferson St. At evening's dawn, in ermissin rout, The purple web of clouds and gold Across the heavens flows. The moon, a silvery flowing gem, Floods tright the skies, or lights the he Of waves that gleam like snows. G. M. ZIMMERMAN.

The stars like daughters of the hour, Gleam bright upon their azure bower The moon before the stud. The soft waves glow, the grand light float. On blazing waves, while softened notes, Fleet o'er the silvery flood.

Ah! In some tranquil cheerful no Of Life's fine blazing changeful brook My skiff I caluly turn, And listen to the balmy sighs, That but in moonlit lives arise, Caressing while they burn. JOSEPH E. STERLE.

UNDER THE LION'S PAW.

soon lost to sight.

Yet the plowman behind his plow, though

the cold, clinging mud rose on his heavy

led in the very beard of the gale. As they

passed, the snow, ceasing to melt, lay

along the plowed land lodged in the depth

of the stubble, till on each slow round the

When night began to fall, and the gees

alking encouragingly to his four-in-hand.

We got t' finish this land. Come in there,

Dan. Stiddy, Kate! steady! None o' y'r

"Come round there, boys!-round agin!

ots, fettering him like him gyves, whis

snow lay on his ragged great-coat, and

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. It was the last of autumn and the first S. W. Corner Main and North Sts lay of winter coming together. All day ng the plowmen on their farms had mo

BUTLER PENN'A ed to and fro on their wide, level fields ough the falling snow. which melted as it fell, wetting them to the skin-all day. notwithstanding the frequent squalls of snow, the dripping, desolate clouds, and DR. S. A. JOHNSTON. DENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA. the mack of the farrows, black and tenacous as tar.

All work pertaining to the profession execut-ed in the neatest manner. Specialties :- Gold Fillings, and Painless Ex-traction of Teeth, Vitalized Air administered. Under their dripping harness the horse vung to and fro silently, with that mar son Street, one door East of Lowry House, Up Stairs. relous, uncomplaining patience which marks the horse. All day the wild geese. Office open daily, except Wednesdays hursdays. Communications by mail rec onking wildly as they sprawled side-wise

N. B.-The only Dentist in Butler using the down the wind, seemed to be fleeing from an enemy behind, with neck out-thrust and wings extended, sailed down the wind,

J. W. HUTCHISON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on second floor of the Huselton block

J. W. MILLER,

Architect.

office on S. W. Corner of Diamond. Plans and specifications for cheap and exp ve buildings made on short notice.

PHYSICIAN AND SUR

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS.

Physician and Surgeon.

No 10 West Cunningham St.

BUTLER, PENN'A

W. R. TITZEL.

Office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Co's Drug Store. Butler, Pa,

J. P. WILSON SCOTT & WILSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Collections a specialty. Office at No. 8, South jamond, Butler, Pa.

JAMES N. MOORE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

near cornfield, Stephen Council was at work "finishing a land." He rode on his office in Room No. 1, second floor of Huselto Block, entrance on Diamond. sulky plow when going with the wind, but walked when facing it. Sitting bent and cold but cheery under his slouch hat, he P. W. LOWRY. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Room No. 3, Anderson Building, Butler, Pa A. E. RUSSELL.

tantrums, Kitty! It's purty tough, but got-ATTORNEY AT LAW. a be did. Tchk! tchk! Step along, Peter Don't let Kate get y'r single-tree on the Office on second floor of New Anderson Block Main St.,-near Diamond.

wheel. Once more They seemed to know what he meant, and that this was the last round, for they IRA MCJUNKIN. Attorney at Law, Office at No. 17, East Jeffer son St., Butler, Pa, worked with greater vigor than before. "Once more, boys, an' sez I oats and

nice warm stall, and sleep fr all." W. C. FINDLEY, By the time the last furrow was on the Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent. O ce rear of L. Z. Mitchell's office on north side Diamond, Butler, Fa. land it was too dark to see the house, and

the snow changed to rain. The tired and hungry man could see the light from the kitchen shining through the leafless hedge, and lifting a shout, he yelled, "Supper f'r H. H. GOUCHER.

cold and hungry-

The little woman's eyes filled with tears worth so much. A fine farm, known as which fell down upon the sleeping baby the Higley place, had fallen into his hands tie?" he asked one night, as he rose from in her arms. The world was not so hope in the usual way the previous year, and he anpper. less, desolate and cold after all had not been able to find a tenant for it. Now, I hope Council won't stop out Poor Higley after working himself nearly "Well, take time now. Let's go and Don't take me for a thief. It's the law. there and talk polities all night. He's the to death on it, in the attempt to lift the look at it."

greatest man to talk politic, and read the mortgage, had gone off to Dakota, leaving She threw an old hat on her head-Tom- it. Tribune. How old is it?" the farm and his curse to Butler. face of habe "Two months and five days," said the Council hitched up his team and drove

mother, with a mother's exactnes "Ye don't say? The dear little pudzywudzy," she went on, stirring it up in the said. neighborhood of the ribs with her fat forefinger.

"Pooty tough on you, to go gallivantin' cross lots this way. "Yes, that's so; a man can't lift a mountain," said Council, entering the door. telling "fish y "Sarah, this is Mr. Haskins, from Kansas. ed in casually.

He's been e't up and druv out by grasshop-"Hello, But! lyin' agiu, ha? "Glad to see yeh. Pa, empty that wash basin and give him a chance to wash." Haskins was a tall man, with a thin,

gloomy face. His hair was a reddish rown, like his coat, and seemed equally these days "Bad. Plowin' ain't half done. faded by the wind and sun. And his sallow face, though hard and set, was pathet-"It 'ud be a religious idee fr you t

mehow. You would have felt that he it and take a hand y'rself." "I don't haff to," said Butler, with a had suffered much by the line of his mouth howing under his thin, yellow mustache "Got anybody on the Higley place? "Hain't Ike got home, Sally?"

Know of anybo "Hain't seen 'im Waal, no; not eggsackly. I've got a of gathering it threefold Waal, set right up, Mr. Haskins; wad right into what we've got; tain't much, but relation back t' Michigan who's ben hot we manage to live on it-she gits fat on time. Might come if he could get a good. it," laughed Council, pointing his thumb at his wife. After supper, while the women put the r I'll rent it money rent."

children to bed, Haskins and Council went "Waal, how much money, say? on talking, seated near the huge cooking stove, the steam rising from their wet clothing. In the western fashion, Couneil told much of his life as he drew from his gnest. He asked but few questions; by and by the story of Haskins', terr Haskins listened eagerly to this import-

ble struggles and defeat came out. The story was a terrible one, but he told it quietly, seated with his elbows on his a barrel with his knife. Batler studied lunch. knees, gazing most of the time at the bim carefully. "I didn't like the looks of the country lollars interest." nyhow," Haskins said, partly rising and

looking at his wife. "I was used t' northern Ingyanie, where we have lots o' tim- different way. ber 'n' lots o' rain, an' I didn't like the looks o' that dry prairie. What galled me Butler. the worst was going so far away acrost so much fine land layin' all through here va-

last furrow stood out black and shining as this is Mr. Butler-no relation to Benjet between the plowed land and the gray | cant." the hardest working man in all Cedar "And the hoppers eat ye four years hand ounty. annin', did they?" "Eat! They wiped us out. They chaw flying low, began to alight invisibly in the ed everything that was green. They jest it's a good farm, but it's all ran down, an' own, and pushing the wolf of want a little hands relaxed; the fork fell to the ground; set around waitin' for us to die to eat us, too. My God! I used to dream of 'em sit tin' round on the bedpost working their seed it."

jaws. They eat the fork handles. They Council, in his ear, "We'll pull y' thro' somehow till next harvest. He's agreed t' got worse and worse, till they jest rolled on one another piled up like snow in winter. Well, tain't no use; if I was to talk hire it plowed, an' you can earn a hundred all winter I couldn't help thinkin' of all dollars plowin' an' y' can git the seed o' that land back here that nobuddy was usin' me, and pay me back when y' can." I ought-a had, 'stead o' bein' out Haskins was silent with emotion, but ai

there in that cussed country." last he said: "Waal, why didn't ye stop here and set-"I ain't got nothin' t' live on tle?" asked Ike, who had come in and was "Now don't you worry 'bout that. You eating his supper. "Fer the simple reason that you fellers jest make your headquarters at ol' Steve Council's. Mother'll take a pile o' comfort want ten'r fifteen dollars an acre fer the in havin' y'r wife an' children 'round. Y bare land, and I hadn't no money fer that see Jane's married off lately, an' Ike's

cuit board to keep the dough from sticking

sort o' thing away a good 'eal, so we'll be darn glad t "Yas, I do my own work," Mrs. Council have ye stop with us this winter. Next was heard to say in the pause that follow- spring we'll see if ye can't git a start agin" ed. "I'm geitin' purty heavy ter be on my laigs all day, but we can't afford t' hire, sprang forward with the rumbling, clatterand he chirruped to the team, which

It was nearly eight o'clock by the time he had finished his chores and started for supper. He was picking his way carefully through the mud, when the tall form of a through the mud, when the tall form of a took a handful of flour and dusted the bis- and stopped his stammering gratitude by Haskins went on:

"Have ye seen the wheat, to day, Net-"But I trusted your word." "Never trust anybody, my friend. Beides, 1 didn't promise not to do this thing. Why, man, don't look at me like that. o, Tim, I ain't had tim The regular thing. And everybody does my's hat-and looking almost pretty in her

She broke off and peeted down at the TLis was the farm which Council advised thin, and way, went out with her husband just the same. You take thee thousand dollars of my money. The work ot hands Hawkins to apply for, and the next day to the hedge. "Ain't it grand, Nettief Just look at and my wife's." He broke down at this down town to see Butler. "You jest lem me do the talkin'," he It was grand. Level, russet here and point. He was not a strong man mental-He could face hardship, ceaseless toil,

"We'll find him wearing out his there, heavy headed, wide as a lake, and but he could not face the cold and sneering borne on the new wood. Give plenty of pants on some salt barrel somewears; and if he thought you wanted a place, he'd of health, it' stretched away before the "But i don't "But I don't take it," said Butler, coolly. | bushes rich. sock it to you hot and heavy. You jest gazers like the fabled field of the cloth of "All you've got to do is to go on jest as

you've been a doin', or give me a thousand gold. "Oh, I think-I hope we'll have a good dollars down, and a mortgage at ten per Onions thrive best in the spring, before the telling "fish yarns," when Council saunter-ed in casually. crop, Tim; and oh, how good the people cent. on the rest." Haskins sat dow. Haskins sat down blindly on a bundle

"Oh, so-so. Too dang much rain these wife." days. I thought it was goin' t' freeze fr "They're the best people in the world,"

good last night. Tight squeak if I git m' said the little woman, with a great sob of He was hid in a mist, and there was no are the highest flavored. plowin' done. How's farmin' with you gratitude. path out "We'll be in the field on Monday, for Butler walked about, looking at the huge

> the fence as if already at the work of the a few handfulls out, shelling the heads in fall or early in the spring; so as to allow harvest The harvest came bounteons, glorious, had an accommodating air of waiting:

but the winds came and blew it into tan- Haskins was in the midst of the terrible gles, and the rain matted it here and there toil of the last year. He was walking again n the rain and the mud behind his plow. lose to the ground, increasing the wor e felt the dust and the dirt of the thresh-

ing. The ferocious husking time, with its Oh, how they toiled in those glorious an' cold on the idee o' comin' west fr some days! Clothing dripped with sweat, arms cutting wind and biting, clinging snows, year. This shows the importance of aching, filled with briars, fingers raw and lay hard upon him. Then he thought of economy in feeding. The waste on farms lay-out. What do you talk on the facm?" bleeding, backs broken with the weight of his wife, how she had cheerfully cooked is the heaviest loss in agriculture.

Tommy drove the harvester, while rest. his father and a hired man bound on the

kins returned to the field and shocked the ed Haskins, leaping up. "A black hearted grows very rapidly and yields a large crop bound grain in the light of the moon. houn'!" Eutler's smile maddened him; of hay in a short time at question, but Conneil was coolly eating Many a night he worked till his auxious with a sudden leap he caught a fork in his dried apple which he had speared out of wife came out to call him in to rest and hands, and whirled it in the air. "You'll never rob another man, damn ve!" he

"Well, this knocks me out of twenty-five men, took care of the children, washed and ferocity in his accusing eyes. "My relation 'Il need all he's got t' git the batter, and sometimes fed the horses

his crops in," said Council, in the same in- and watered them, while her husband kept eyes of the man he had a moment before at the shocking. No slave in the Roman despised-a man transformed into an "Well, all right; say wait," concluded galleys could have toiled so frightfully and avenging demon. But in the deadly hush lived, for this man thought himself a free

"All right; this is the man. Haskins, man, and that he was working for his wife there came a gush of faint, childish laughand babes. When he sank into his bed with a dee

groan of relief, too tired to change his head of his baby girl, as, with the pretty flower stems begin to grow drive some On the way home Haskins said: "I grimy, dripping clothing, he felt he was ain't much better off. I'd like that farm; getting nearer and nearer to a home of his o m I. I could make a good farm of it if further from his door. his head lowered.

I had half a show. But I can't stock it n'r There is no despair so deep as the de spair of a homeless man or woman. To roam the roads of the country, or the "Waal, now, don't you worry," roared agin; if y' do, I'll kill ye.' streets of the city, to feel there is no rod halt, weary and hungry outside of lighted trembling limbs, drove off down the road, ripen and open enough to show the seed of ground on which the feet can rest, to windows, and hear laughter and song within-these are the hungers and rebellion

that drive men to crime and women t It was the memory of this loneline

Trick,

and the fear of its coming again, that spun red Timothy Haskins, and Nettie, his wife to such ferocious labor during that first year.

'M, yes; 'm, yes; first-rate," said But ler, as his eyes took in the neat garden, the pigpen, and the well filled barn yard. "You're git'n quite a stock 'round yer.

"Um-h'm! I see," said Butler, while tors had come to make the performance than some of it. profitable, the old fellow drew from the

AGRICULTURAL.

The pig loves a little early grass as well as the other animals, and should have share

Fall sown spinach should begin to start If the bed has been mannred rake it over I don't care if they do. It's stealing well.

NO 22

Cut out all of the old wood from currants and gooseberries and put a good shovel full of manure around the roots of each bush.

Cut back the rose bushes. The roses are manure and make the soil around the

If the ground is not frozen yon may put in your onion sets as early as you wish. warm, dry weather comes

"Yes; I don't know where we'd be to- of oats near by, and with staring eyes and Sow the first crop of peas early if you day if it hadn't been for Council and his dropping head went over the situation, want them before the medium varieties He was under the lion's paw. He felt a come in. The dwarfs are the earliest. The horrible numbress in his heart and limbs. standard runners, which require sticking,

Stiff clay soils are benefitted by the application of lime and potash every year. ore," said Haskins, gripping the rail on stacks of grain, and pulling now and again Such land should be turned over late in the his hands and blowing the chaff away. He the froat to pulverize it. E Thorough drain ing is also beneficial.

> Dr. Collier, of the New York Experiment Station, is authority for the statement that a saving of one cent a day upon the dairy cows of New York is over \$6,000,000 a

"Well, I d' know. I'll rent it on shares heavy bundles, Haskins and his man toiled and baked, without holiday and without Millet is an important grop, and should be grown more extensively. As soon as "Well, what do you think of it?" in- the warm days come on is the time for "Well, say ten per cent. on the price-50." "Wall, that ain't bad. Wait on 'im till supper, when the hands went to bed Has-"Wall, that ain't bad. Wait on 'im till supper, when the hands went to bed Has-"I think you're a liar and a thief," shout the millet thrives best on rich soil. - It

The rapid growth of an animal when it is young will be an advantage to it later on in life. The greatest proportionate gain At the same time she cooked for the grated through his teeth, a look of pitiless with animals is during the first year. If the young stock is kept in thrifty, growing condition the first two years the greater proportion of work required to secure a profit will have been performed.

> A SUNFLOWER HEDGE .- A willow hedge between the lift of the weapon and its fall across the garden or on the north side of it, is a great protection, but while waiting for ter, and then across the range of his vision, this to grow plant three or four rows of far away and dim, he saw the sun-bright sunflowers across the piece. When the three lengths of binder-twine on each side of the row, winding them once around "Make out y'r deed an' morgige, an' git each lath, and wind some cotton twine off'n my land, an' don't ye cross my line around the middle pair of strands between each cluster of flower stalks to keep them Butler backed away from the man in wild haste, and climbing in his buggy with seed heads must be gathered as fast as they The leaving Haskins seated on the sunny pile of sheaves, his head sunk into his hands. rubbed or threshed out with a light stick

Hindoo Magic --- the China Duck and cleaned in a fanning mill or winnowed out by the wind. In the fall plow up a few furrows on the south side of the stalks In 1878 I was stopping in the city of Al-laimhad, near the center of India, on the harrow and work down fine and plant Indian Peninsular Rafiwar, giving perfor- onion sets at once. The hedge of sun ances in the Railway Theater, says a flowers will catch and hold the snow, and traveler. Every day a party of native jug-glers were in the habit of visiting our ho-that when the snow is off the ground in the tel and exhibiting their skill on the plaza spring they will start at once into growth, in front of the building. One day 1 was and fornish the first early green onions.-

particularly attracted by an old Hindoo, American Agriculturalis is son, and daughter, who squatted down

Attorney-at-law. Office on second floor of Anderson building, near Court House, Butley Watches. J. F. BRITTAIN. Clocks. Att'y at Law-Office a Diamond, Butler, Pa. Jewelry, NEWTON BLACK. Silverware, Att'y at Law-Off Butler, Pa. Spectacles, &c., &c Society Emblems of all Descriptions. JOHN M. RUSSELL, ttorney-at-Law. Office on South side of Dis Repairing in all branches skillfully done and warranted. 1850 ESTABLISHED 1850 C. F. L. McQUISTION, ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, OFFICE NEAR DIAMOND, BUTLER, PA. THIS WEEK. L S. MCJUNKIN, Insurance and Real Estate Ag't 17 EAST JEFFERSON ST. And for the next 30 days we shall con-BUTLER, - PA. tinue to clear our shelves of Winter E. E. ABRAMS & CO Goods to make room for Fire and Life INSURANCE SPRING Insurance Co. of North America, incor-porated 1794, capital \$3,000,000 and other strong companies represented. New York Life Insurance Co., assets \$90,000,000. Office New Huselton building near Court House. Come early as the prices we have reduc-BUTLER COUNTY ed them to will move them rapid-Mutual Fire Insurance Co. ly as they are marked very Office Cor. Main & Cunningham Sts. low. You will find some big bargains at G. C. ROESSING, PRESIDENT. WM. CAMPBELL TREASURER. H. C. HEINEMAN, SECRETARY. DIRECTORS: TROUTMAN'S Samuel Anderson, J. W. Burkhart, Henderson Oliver, James Stephenson Henry Whitmire, H. C. Heineman, LOYAL M'JUNKIN, Gen. Ag't. -Leading Dry Goods and Carpet House, Butler, Pa-BUTLER, PA. REDUCTION FOR SALE! I will sell my house and lot on W. Pe. The lot has a frontage of 60 feet on a series of the box series Pearl, and the h AT with a good cella For particulars inquire of me at 115 W. Pearl St., Butler, Pa. MRS E. J. IFFT. J. R. GREIB'S. - Butler, Pa. J. E. Kastor, No. 16 South Main St., In Watches, Practical Slate Roofer Clocks, Ornamental and Plain Slating Jewelry, And Spectacles. Of all kinds done on short notice, Office with W. H. Morris, No. Repairing Promptly Attended To. 7, N. Main St., Residence North Elm street, -SIGN OF ELECTRIC BELL -Butler, Pa.

Well, I hain't never been very strong "Waddy ye want?" was the rather start said Mrs. Haskins. "Our folks were Can-adians, and small-boned, and then since led question of the farmer. in' things all on top of 'm I jest like t "Well, ye see," began the kick 'em off an' help 'm up. my last child I hain't got up again fairly deprecating tone, "we'd like t' get in f' I don't like to complain-Tim has about kind of religion I got, an' it's about the the night. We've tried every house i'r the all he can bear now-but they was days only kind." two miles, but they hadn't room f'r us. My when I jest wanted to lay right down and They rode the rest of the way he wife's just about sick, 'n' the children are ilence. And when the red light of the "Waal now, I'll tell ye," said Council lamp shone out into the darkness of the Oh, y' want-a stay all night, ch?" rom his side of the stove, silencing every- cold and windy night and he thought of "Yes, sir; it ud be a great accombody with his good-natured roar, "I'd go this refuge for his children and wife, he "Well, I don't make it a practice te down and see Butler, anyway, if I was could have put his arm around the neck of urn anybuddy away hungry, not on sech yon. I guess he'd let you have his place his burly companion and squeezed him like nights as this. Drive right in. We ain't rrty cheap; the farm's all run down. He's a lover; but he contented himself with saygot much, but sech as it isbin anxious to let to some buddy next year. ing, "Steve Council, you'll git y'r pay f'r But the stranger had disappeared. And It 'ud be a good chance for you. Anyhow, this some day." oon his steaming, weary team, with droop-"Don't want any pay. My religion ain't ou go to bed and sleep like a babe. I've ing heads and swinging single-trees moved ot some plowin' to do, anyhow, an' we'll run on any such small business principles. past the well on the block beside the path. The wind was growing colder, and the methin' can't be done about your incil stood at the side of the "school round was covered with a white freet ase. Ike, you go out and see if the horses and helped the children out-two little all right, and I'll show the folks to bed." they turned into the gate of the Council half-sleeping children-and then a small When the tired husband and wife were | farm, and the children came rushing ou man with a babe in her arms. lying under the generous quilts of the spare shouting, "Papa's come!" They hardly "There you go!" he shouted jovially to bed. Haskins listened a moment to the looked like the same children who had sat "Now we're all right. Run wind in the eaves, and then said, with a at the table the night before. Their torpid right along to the house there, an' tell low and solemn tone: ty, under the influence of sunshine and Mam Council y' wants sumpthin' t' eat. "There are some men in this world who Mother Conneil, had given way to a sort of Right this way Misses-keep right off to are good enough to be angels, and only spasmodic cheerfulness, as insects in winthe right, there. I'll go an' git a lantern have to die to be angels.' ter revive when laid on the earth. Come," he said to the dazed and silent roup at his side. "Mother," he shouted, as he neared the 11. III. Jim Butler was one of those men called Haskins worked like a fiend, and his in the west "land poor." Early in the his-tory of Rock river he had come into the agrant and warmly lighted kitchen, she was, bore also uncomplainingly the 'here are some wayfarers an' folks who ed sumpthin' t' eat an 'a place to snooze own and started in the grocery bu nost terrible burdens. They rose early e added, pushing them all in. a small way, occupying a small building in Mrs. Council, a large, jolly, rather coarse a mean part of the town. At this period darkness fell on the plain, then tumbled head looking woman, took the children in her of his life he earned all he got, and was up into bed, every bone and muscle aching "Come right in, you little rabbits arly and late, sorting beans, working over with fatigue, to rise with the sun next Most asleep, hey? Now, here's a drink o' putter, and carting his goods to and from morning to the same round of the same milk f'r each o' ye. I'll have some tea in the station. But a change came over him ferocity of labor. at the end of the second year, when he sold Take off y'r thing and set up t The eldest boy, now nine years old a lot of land for four times what he paid drove a team all through the spring, plow While she set the children to drinking for it. From that time forward he believed ing and seeding, milked the cows, and did ilk, Council got ont his lantern and went n land speculation as the surest way of umerable, in most ways taking o the barn to help the stranger about his getting rich. Every cent he could save or the place of a man; an infinitely pathetic m, where his loud, hearty voice could spare from his trade he put into land at but common figure-this boy-on the e heard as he came and went betwee forced sale, or mortgages on land, which American farm, where there were "just as good as the wheat," he was he hay mow and the stalls. against child labor. To see him in his The woman came to light as a small, censtomed to say. rough clothing, his huge boots, and his Farm after farm fell into his hands, until ragged cap, as he staggered with a pail of he was recognized as one of the leading land owners of the county. His mortgages and cheerless dawn out into the cold field were scattered all over Cedar county, and behind his team, gave the city-bred visitor as they slowly but surely fell in, he sought a sharp pang of sympathetic pain. usually to retain the former owner as Haskins loved his boy, and would have saved him this if he could, but he could He was not ready to foreclose; indeed he had the name of being one of the easiest By June the first year the result of such ble an' take a good swig o' that tea, while men in the town. He let the debtor off Herculean toil began to show on the farm. I make y' some toast. It's green tea, an' again and again, extending the time when-The yard was cleaned up and sown to grass, the garden plowed and planted, and "I don't want your land," he said. "All and the house mended. Council had given I want is the interest on my money-that's them four of his cows. t comes off'n the vines. Seems t' have all. Now, if y' want to stay on the farm, "Take 'em and run 'em on shares. hore heart in it some way. Don't s'pose has. Council says it's all in m' eye." have the land layin' vacant." And in lon't want'a milk s'many. Ike's away much now, Sat'd'ys an' Sund'ys, I can't Going on in this easy way, she soon had many cases the owner remained as tenant. tand the bother, anyhow. the children filled with bread and milk and In the meantime he had sold his store; Other men, seeing the confidence o the woman thoroughly at home, eating he couldn't spend time in it; he was main Council in the new comer, had sold him ome toast and sweet melon pickles, and 1y occupied now with sitting around town tools on time; and as he was really an able on rainy days, smoking and gassin' with farmer, he soon had around him many "See the little rats," she laughed at the the "boys," or in riding to and from his evidences of his care and thrift. At the "They're full as they can stick farms. In fishing time he fished a good advice of Conneil he had taken the farm they want to go to bed. Now, deal. Doe Grimes, Ben Ashley and Cal for three years, with the privilege of reow, an' they want to go to bed. Now, lon't git up, Misses Haskins; set where Coeatham were his cronies on these fishing renting or buying at the end of the term. ou are, a' let me look after 'em. 1 know excursions or hunting trips in the time of "It's a good bargain, an' ye want o' nail about young ones, though I'm all alone chickens and partridges. In winter they it," said Conneil. "If you have any kind sweat to improve it. I was working for posed in varying proportions of metallic w. Jane went and married last fall. went to northern Wisconsin to shoot deer. of a crop, you can pay y'r debts, an' keep myself and babes But, as I tell Council, it's lucky we keep r health. Set right there, Misses Hascins; I won't have you stir a finger. It was an unmeasured pleasure to sit careful to convey the impression that he great almost as a pain by the time the my own things-my own fences, my ow shere in the warm, homely kitchen, the was poor in spite of his twenty farms. At wide field of wheat began to wave and kitched, my own garden."

In spite of these signs of easy life, Butler seed an' bread." "Well, why didn't you buy when I persisted in saying he "hadn't money The new hope which now sprang up in ed to sell? What y' kicking about?" enough to pay taxes on his land," and was the hearts of Haskins and his wife grew jovial chatter of the housewife driving out one time he was said to be worth fifty rustle and swirl in the winds of July. Day and holding at bay the growl of the impo- thousand dollars, but land had been a little after day he would snatch a few momenta slow of sale of late, so that he was not after supper to look at it.

'The kitchen there cost two "Hold on, now; don't make such a fuss ver a little thing; when I see a man down, put a lot of time on it. I've dug a new n' things all on top of 'm I jest like t' well, and I-"

"Yes, yes, I see! You've done well Stock worth a thousand dollars," said Butler, picking his teeth with a straw.

He then produced a small china dack 'About that," said Haskins, modestl and gave it to me for inspection. I found We begin to feel 's if we wuz git'n a hon or ourselves: but we've worked hard. put it in water. I did so, and it immeell ye, we begin to feel it, Mr. Butler, an ately sank to the bottom. He next drew we're going to begin to ease up purty soon rom the bag a small tom-tom, a little mu-We've been a plannin' a trip back to he cal instrument that emits a drumming folks after the fall plowin's done.'

ound when the handle is turned, and be "Eggs-actly!" said Butler, who w gan waving it around the jar. Instant idently thinking of something else. y the duck arose to the surface. He told nose you've kine o' kalkalated on stay ne to touch it. I tried to do so, when the g here three years more? bird again disappeared, to reappear again

Well, yes. Fact is, I think I kin buy and again at the juggler's will. e farm this fall, if you'll give me a ret "Um-m! What do you call a reasonabl

Waal, say a quarter down and three iscovered the secret of the trick. ears' time

Butler looked at the huge stacks of heat that filled the yard, over which the chickens were fluttering and crawling catching grasshoppers, and out of which the crickets were singing innumerably. He smiled in a peculiar way as he said, "Oh, I of a long hair that extended from the tom-

won't be hard on yer; but what did yer exwife, like the uncomplaining woman that pect to pay for the place?" "Why, about what you offered it for be fore, \$2500, or possibly the \$3000," he addand toiled without intermission till the ed, quickly, as he saw the owner shake his

ed, save that it was buoyant. Attached "This farm is worth five thousand and to the breast of this duck was the hair five hundred dollars." said Butler, in a This hair came through a tiny hole in the areless but decided voice. ottom of the jar. The water was sprink-'What!" almost shricked the astounded

und, the hair was fastened led on the gro What's that? Five thousand laskins. o that the duck could not rise to the sur-Why, that's double what you offered it for e vears ag As the juggler picked up his tom-tom 'Of course; and it's worth it. It was all was an easy matter for him to fasten the

run down then; now it's in good shape. You've laid out fifteen hundred dollars in wax. After this was arranged you can vements, according to your ow ee how easily he was able to make this

"But you had nothing to do about that. word of command.-Pottery Gazette. s my work and money. Iceberg Dust.

You bet it was: but its my land. 'But what's to pay me for all?" "Ain't you had the use of 'em?" replied utler, smiling calmly into his face. Ye Haskins was like a man struck on th head with a sand bag; he couldn't think, he stammered as he tried to say: "But-I r get the use. You'd rob me, More's

had come from still higher latitudes. that, you agreed-you promised that I ald buy or rent at the end of three year black particles, spread over the surface or situated at the bottom of little pit3, a great But I didn't say] "That's all right.

would let you carry off the improve number of which were to be seen on the egar. onter layer of snow; many of such particles nor that I would go on renting the farm at were also lodged in the lower strata. The co-fifty. The land is double in value,

don't matter how; it don't enter into the dust, which became gray on drying, the question; an' now you can pay me five professor found to contain a large propor hundred dollars a year rent, or take it on tion of metallic particles attracted by the magnet, and capable of decomposing sul your own terms at fifty-five hundred, or-

phate of copper. An observation made a little later upon other icebergs proved the He was turning away when Haskins, the sweat pouring from his face, fronted him presence of similar dust in a layer of granular cystalline snow situated beneath a saying again stratum of light fresh snow, and anothe 'But you've done nothing to make it You hai'nt added a cent. I put it all there of hardened snow. Upon analysis, Prof. Nordenskjold found this matter to be com-

on, phosphorus, cobalt, and fragments of "Well, why didn't you buy when I offer Diatomacea -The woman's rights advocates are try-

'I'm kicking about paying you twice for

Batler langhed. "You're to green " A pretty woman, as a rule, May have some solid worth. But a pretty man's a nuisance, And no good on earth. Your improvements The law will sing another tune.

When a limb is cut from a tree it should bag that all Indian jugglers use to couvey the barn ain't cost much in money, but I've their "properties" in, a small earthen ware be as close to the body as possible. The jar filled with muddy water. He first spriakled a few drops of water on the ground and then placed the jar upon three one, withou paint, mixed with oil. mall stones, which he also took from the

You can overfeed as well as underfeed a olt; do neither; feed just right. Give good, nourishing food from the start, but do not nothing noticeable about it. He asked me force them. They are neither hogs nor steers, and the early maturity may be overdone if you try to force them.

Too much land means taxes on that from which only partial crops can be obtained. It is the small plots, well manured, that yield the profitable crops. It is more expensive to attempt to secure large vields om a tract requiring a portion of the time to be lost in traveling over it, than to con I must entrate all the labor on a small area. nfess that I was mystified. There wa

parently no cause for the strange actions The impression that seems to be current f the little bird. It was only after the to a great extent, that better butter can be third or fourth visit of the conjuror that I made in factories, or as they are properly called public creameries, than in private It was a particularly bright, sunny day dairies, is an erroneous one. It is true that and I had chosen a place among the spec better butter is made in factories than there is in many private dairies, but there ators slightly nearer than the others were allowed. I was behind the scenes, as it is no reason why just as good butter can were. While attentively watching the not be made at home on the farm as at any trick, I noticed in the sunshine the sparkle factory or public creamery.

EXCELLENCE OF SALT.

tom to the jar. The moment I saw this If the feet are tired or painful after long divined the juggler's secret, and I afte standing, great relief can be had by bathward found that my theory was correc ing them in salt and water. A handful of The jar already contained a china duck salt to a gallon of water is the right procisely similar to the one I Lad examinportion. Have the water as hot as can be omfortably borne. Immerse the feet and throw the water over the legs as far as the knees with the hands. When the wate becomes too cool rub briskly with a flesh towel. This method, if used night and norning, will cure neuralgia of the feet.

Carpets may be greatly brightened by first sweeping thoroughly and then going end of the hair to it by means of a bit of over them with a clean cloth and clean salt and water. Use a cupful of coarse salt to a large basin of water.

Salt as a tooth powder is better than al interfeit duck bob up and down at the nost anything that can be bought, it keeps the teeth brilliantly white and the gums hard and rosy.

If after having a tooth pulled the mouth is filled with salt and water it will allay One of the most interesting contribuhe danger of having a hemorrhage ions of Prof. Nordenskjold to popular sci-

e is his examination-when about 80° To clean willow furniture use salt and N. lat., before reaching Parry's Island, to water. Apply it with a nail brush, sorub the northwest of Spitzbergen-of the snow well and dry thoroughly

When broiling steak, throw a little salt which covered the icebergs, and which He on the coal, and the blaze from dripping found it strewn with a multitude of minute | fat will not annoy.

Brass work can be kept beautifully bright y occasionally rubbing with salt and vip

Wash the mica of the store doors with salt and vinegar. Salt in whitewash will make it stick bet

-If we would have powerful minds, we ust think; if powerful muscles, we must labor; if sound lungs, we must take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cts.

For cuts, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, ites and chilblains nothing equals Salvation Oil. It annihilates pain. Price 5 cents a bottle.

-Some gentlemen's furnishing stores show "shirts" for ladie's wear.

-It is a poor clothing dealer that doesn't find ercuses for a balf a dozen. ig to pull women down to a level with spring openings.

> -"She wore a T gown with e V-shaped neck," said Mrs. Gadabout, after the after-noon tea. "And looked like a jay," added Mrs. Mostmouth.

myself, expectin' to buy. I worked an'

timid and discouraged looking woman, but still pretty in a thin and sorrowful way. "Land sakes! an' you'ye traveled all the way from Clear Lake t'day in this mud! Waal, waal! No wonder you're all tired out. on't wait for the men. Misses-" She hes itated, waiting for the name. "Misses Haskins, set right up to the ta-

it's good. I tell Council as I git older I ever poss don't seem to enjoy Young Hyson n'r Gunowder. I want the reel green tea, jest as

it has. Council says it's all in m' eye."

sipping the tea.

tent, cheated wind.

"Haskins."

e fire