HANDY TOOL HOUSE.

D. E. JACKSON

203 S. Main St. - - Butler, Pe

Fall and Winter Goods, and owing to bad weather and worse roads, they have not been going out as fast as they ought to

CUT PRICES AWAY DOWN as we must on account of scarcity of room close them out to make room for Spring Goods. If you want a Cloak, Jacket or

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE. Or if you want Blankets, Comforts Underwear, Ladies' or Gents', Flannels, Canton Flannel or anything in

COME NOW before the Stock is broken, but DON'T FORGET to examine our large stock of Dress Goods, which are included in this CUT,

Also Fancy and Dress Plushe Black Suish and Gros Grain Silks all Marked Down.

Full Again.

We mean our wall paper de-partment, full and overflowing with our immense and choice stock of paper hangings. You must help us out, we haven't room for half our goods, until you relieve us of some of them.

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Douglass,

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GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS. MUFFLERS. Everything in furnishings for ladies,

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Compare our prices with what you have been paying and see if you can't save money by dealing with

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GO TO

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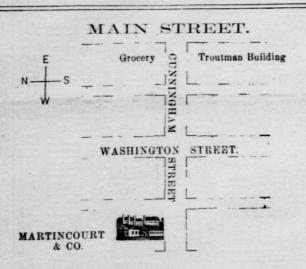
Veterinary Surgeon. Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada, Dr. Gable treats all diseases of th domesticated animals, and makes ridgling, castration and horse dentistry a specialty. Castration per-formed without clams, and all other surgical operations performed in the most scientific manner. Calls to any part of the country promptly responded to. Office and Infirmary in Crawford's Livery, 132 West Jefferson Street, Butler, Pa.

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end for Illus. Threshing Machines. Ac. Catalogue. A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa.

AD/ERTISERS of others, who wish to example of this paper, or obtain estimate on advertising and when in Chicago, will find it on free 15 to 42 Randulm. St., LORD & THOMAS, BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1891.



Here we are down on Cunningham St. Almost everybody knows where we are, but if you do not, please look at the above map. Walk down Cunningham St. on the right hand side till you come to 216 and you will find us. Here we have lots of room and pay no rent and more than doubled our sales last year and expect to increase them as much this year, All who came last year to see if we had as large a stock and sold as cheap as we advertised said we were too modest in our declarations and said they did not expect to find half as much, even after reading our advertisements. You know us now and of course will continue to deal here, but we must tell you we have twice as large a stock now as when you were here before and still cutting prices lower. To those who have never been sofaething like this wash to the bear Jack, bring me fifty instead of twenty-five in the morning. I shall look for you at your usual time. Yours as of old, Lou.' I guess a good many wives here, we want you to come too. We don't advertise to blow. If you don't find more stock here at lower prices than you ever expected after reading our advertisement we will pay you for your time that it takes to walk down here from Main St.

Remember, we keep every thing in our line. Horse collars 50c, team work bridles \$1, work harness \$18, buggy harness \$6, wagon single trees, ironed, 25c, double-trees, shatts, wheels, poles, shafts, cushions, tops, harness oil, curry combs, brushes, paint, springs, dashes, lap dusters, robes, blankets, whips, carts, buggies, spring-wagons and everything, and Kramer wagons, -- the best wagons made.

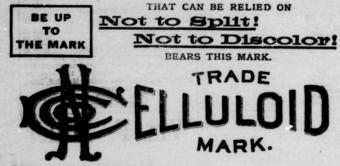
Come and see us. Look over our stock. We want to get acquainted with you. Remember, it was us who first brought down the prices of buggies in Butler county for your benefit, relying on increased sales to make up for small profits, and the public has stood by us in a way that makes us like everybody.

S. B. Martincourt, - J. M. Lieghner.

EGGS!

Eggs are the source of all life in this world. Were it not for eggs there would be no life. Now this being the case, would it not be possible condition. And to that end take advantage of any appliance which will assist in the furtherance of that purpose. To enable the farmers of Butler county to look after their interests in the matter of eggs, we have made arrangements with the Farmer's Egg Case Comwill receive a ticket upon which will be figures in all amounting to \$20.00. When coming in to buy bring this card with you, and what ever the amount of your purchase may be it will be punched out of the ticket, and when the amount of \$20.00 is purchased, you will re ceive one of those justly Celebrated Egg Cases, the handiest thing ever manufactured, and will also have the advantage of Ritter & Ralston's low prices on Dry Goods, Carpets, Wraps and Trimmings. Do not fail to come in and examine these wonderful Cases.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF



THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

HAT IS SAPOLIO?

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it ...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOL10. One cake will prove all we say. Be a

ever housekeeper and try it.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ENOCH MORCAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.



while. He, too, had a strange gentle-man with him, but it was not the little man with the whiskers. He brought her, and you have been taking her day his friend over to the willow seat, and after day from manager to manage them, and they were so busy with their game that they took no notice of me or

What right had she to read a letter that she found in my pocket?'
"You sent her to fetch a paper from your pocket."
"Yes; but not to read the letters she

"No-but-."
"But why in thunder didn't you tear

the thing up before you came home?"
"I wish I had. It will teach me to be more cautious in future. She won't believe a word I say in explanation!"
"Well, it's a pretty lurid letter to explain. I shouldn't like to think out a lie on the spur of the moment that would cover it. Let me see—it was

explanation from me because she al-ready has been told, and believes the

"Why, it was that nasty little man with the whiskers." I interposed.

My master was too preoccupied to
notice any remarks of mine. "Go away and don't make such noise"—he said, pushing me off.

I crept off a little distance, and there

stood listening.
"If I knew who it was I would break

inary person," said the other gentle-man. "If you want a head to break try didn't you tell your wife all about it in "She's so insanely jealous!"
"And is this going to cure her?

get yourself into the clutches of a de-

ot to hear me to the end—for the sake f your wife, old man, let me give you noutsider's views—for I take it your wife's little finger is more to you than Mrs. Manning's whole body. Yes! Well then, let me give you the lecture I have been saving up for you for weeks. Mrs. Lou Manning is about as designing a woman as I want to meet. She was engreed to you when you were a horgaged to you when you were a boy, wasn't she? She threw you over for Manning, didn't she? Didn't you know as well as every one else that it was because Manning had money and you only had brains? Well after she had finished Manning and his money didn't she hang onto the skirts of society-a young and she found that you were still nobodyand married? All that is history-you can't deny it. Well, why the tempt to deny the truth about her?



GO! I NEVER WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU orders were pouring in upon you, and that you were making money handover 'st, up she bobbed, fascinating, a widow, and penniless. You had so much influence in the right quarters, wouldn't you get her something to do for old sake's sake. And for old sake's sake. And provide a west was a sake you let her fasten herself were a sake you hat her fasten herself were sake you let her fasten herself upon you, and hang herself like a millstone round your neck. Like a wise man you

round your neek. Like a wise man you kept her out of your home, but like a fool you hid it all from your wife. Your friend Lou is one of those fish-blooded women who are perfectly moral because they haven't virtue enough to be immoral. Your friend Lou thinks of nothing but feathering the transactive has been been expressed. Lou thinks of nothing but feathering her own nest; she has been systematically plucking you, and you, conscious of your own innocence and fortified by your love for your wife, have been submitting to the plucking like a sucking dove. You have been practically feeding and clothing that woman, and the state of the sta with money that should have been laid by for the little wife at home—and not content with robbing her of the money which is as much hers as yours, you rob her of her peace of mind by going publicly and daily round town with this showy widow on your arm till all the world cries shame, and your wife thinks you don't love her any more.

You are only getting her something to lo and taking her round a bit because she's poor and lonely. Your wife is just as lonely, and will be a good deal poorer before Lou Manning gets through

"I won't hear another word!" cried my master.
"Jack, for the sake of the little woman to whom your duty belongs, let me finish. Lou Manning doesn't want to work. She wouldn't take it if she could get it!"

"If I prove it will you break with "If you prove to me that Mrs. Manning is a false woman I promise you I shan't trouble with her any more." The gentleman took a letter from his

"I only got this yesterday, Jack, or I should have said all this to you long ago, but I knew that unless I could prove all

"Alice!" he said, "listen to me. You are wasting your life on a man who is unworthy of you, who loves you no longer, and who is deceiving you. You are not wanted here, your life will only be one long misery if you persist no longer, and who is deceiving staying and sacrificing yourself.

ny let a foolish sense of duty blind you to your best interests; you have but to breathe one word to secure your own future peace and happiness and bring bliss into the life of another." My mistress drew away from him,

"I would dare anything for you, Alice. I love you with all my heart. You are too fine a woman to waste yourself on a creature like that husband of yours. He does not love you—I do. Leave him and come to me!" "Go!" said my mistress, simply.

Then a terrible thing happened. He didn't seem to see it but I did. Tears came into my mistress' eyes and fell on myself with fury. This nasty little man with the whiskers had made her

is arms, and called out:
"Go? Never without you!"

She gave a great cry, freed her-

In a second I was over the brook and

chasing him. How he ran when he

he, and in a few moments I had caught

I was too angry to wait to try my new horns on him. I just jumped on his shoulders, threw him down, and

rolled over and over down the bank

As we turned away I heard my mas-

"You're too wet to kick, you little cur;

roots, and James got some too, and then they kissed each other again and we were all so happy, only when my mistress told my master all about the

little man with the whiskers she cried, and I could not understand why she should do so after I had rid her of A

Critic. May be she was crying because that foolish Patrick had interfered too

soon between us.

I think that I did a very good day's work when I punished A Critic, for we have all been happier since. We meet under the willows just as we used to, and what with the extra food I get, and the extra petting, my horns are growing at such a rate that should the little man with the whiskers ever disturb us

man with the whiskers ever disturb us again I'll be able to settle the whole

"Is this place healthy?"
"Healthy? The air would bring dead man to life."

"That being so, how do you account for the great array of grave stones up in

this country?"
"Them? Oh! them's to keep the

corpses what's buried there from comin up and over-populatin' the town."-

They Were High.

"Where are your potatoes?" he inquired, with a hungry gleam in his eye.

"In this barrel," replied the sales-ian. "How many?"
"I didn't come to buy any," said the

other, as he looked long and lovingly into the barrel, while tears of joy chased each other down his furrowed

cheeks, "I only wanted the privilege of looking at them."—Chicago Tribune.

Another for Bobby.

Bobby (to Mr. Jones, who has called

on his sister)-Will you let me see your

jag? Mr. Jones (in surprise)—My jag! What

do you mean?

Bobby—Why, father said that when you were here the other night you had a

Time Is Money.

Suggestion for a Name.

I do not know.

Mutual Friend-Why not call her

Wee Gates.—Boston Herald.

Mrs. Gates (happy mother)-I'm sure

nice jag.-Texas Siftings.

day or two.-Jury.

s before Patrick will have time

from a woman who is accepting her



I LAUGHED TILL I ROLLED OVER.

board from an ex-fiance, you can call laughed till I rolled over on the grassbut my master didn't even smile.
"Will you give me that note?" h "What for?"

"Jack! Will you really break with

Thank God!"said the gentleman, "and ow, Jack, that your eyes are opened to our own folly, let me warn you of an other danger that is threatening you You are breaking your wife's

rolled over and over down the bank into the brook with him. When I'd got him there I bethought me of my horns, and I horned him and trampled upon him until I had satisfied my anger, then standing over him I looked round for my yourself. When a pretty woman is un-happy there is never any lack of nice fellows ready to cheer her up." With that they walked away and I

The next morning, to my great sur Seeing her so safe I felt that I could commence again on A Critic, for in the moment I paused he had tried to crawl een my feet. Then there Patrick had tethered me on the wrong talk to me, but just looked and called to me. I saw, however, that they looked happy and I could hear all they said.

was a great shoulding. My master and was a great shoulding. My master and the with sticks, and began beating me just for doing my duty. I was really angry at their foolishness, so I knocked Patrick elde of the brook he would not cross to down, kicked the strange men, and ran as hard as I could to my mistress, and putting my nose in her hand, asked her if I had not done well.

She understood me, for she smothered a laugh in my neck, petted me and when the men wanted to drag me away teel we inside the carden put me in-"After to-day I won't go to town

fear your face must wear nothing but smiles for the future." Then he went off down the road, and

I laughed to myself because I was in the secret and knew just why he would not go to town any more. I called to my mistress and asked her to come and gave me a great feed. untic me, and promised to let her into the secret if she would, but she was so ter say to A Critic busy looking down the road after my master and kissing her hand to him as he turned the corner that she did not pick yourself up and be off, and if ever I find you round my premises again I'll set the dogs on you." hear me. Perhaps as it turned out it was better she did not hear me.

I ate a lot of grass that morningand there standing beside me in my stall he told my mistress what a silly fellow he had been and asked her formore than I had dared to since I began to watch for a critic. I heard my

mistress singing in the garden, she was evidently feeling happy, and I too was happy in knowing that we had nothing more to fear from a critic—for the strain of watching for him was begin-ning to tell on me. I had been so busy anning every one who went up or ny mistress cried as they went by, that had not had time to eat and I was getting thin and poor, and beginning to be afraid Crisfield would come and make veal of me—a disgusting practice that I did not want to countenance. I gambolled with joy as I thought that this would be the last few hours of my watch—to-morrow my master would not go away any more. A critic was settled, and my mistress was never go-ing to cry again. I wonder what had settled a critic, and supposed he was dead and made into veal or beef or whatever they make out of a critic. I

was a little sorry that we were rid of it
—because I should greatly have liked to
have had one chance at it myself—but nave had one chance at it myself—out so long as it was gone I supposed that I ought to be contented. By and by my mistress came gayly out of the garden with her work and a book and all the dogs at her heels, and sat down under the willow. She had been there some little time when the little man with the whiskers came. The moment I saw him I hated him afresh, and longed to be near my mistress to protect her. I tugged at my stake, and it made me so mad that I couldn't move it, and that I was on the

onversation.

"Yes, I am alone," was the first words I heard, "but my husband says his business will be finished to-day and he won't go to town again this summer." The little man with the whiskers gave another of those horrid laughs of "I don't suppose he will. I think he is going to bring his business down here."

wrong side of the brook, that I cried

aloud, and missed the beginning of the

conversation.

"What do you mean?"
"On Saturday he was at the Rossin
House on the hill arranging about board

House on the hill arranging about board for a lady."

My mistress gave a short cry, and then looked him square in the face.

"It is not true," she said, proudly.
"I think you'll say it is when I tell you the name of the lady he has half engaged the room for is Mrs. Lou Manning."

ning."
My mistress stood looking at him for a moment without speaking, but the expression of her face would have told any one but that horrid little man with the whiskers that he had hurt her very much. At least she gave a funny little "What shall I do! What shall I do!" I

THE NAVAL RESERVE.

called out for duty on stations other than on her own coasts, the naval reserve numbers sufficient men to man the gun-boats, small turret ships and other types of vessels that are classed under the head of "coast-defense ships."

In Great Britain the coast guard, doing the coast guard, doing the coast guard and the coast guard are the coast guard to the guard to t

Every summer the reserve, or at least as many as are to be found at home ports, are placed on board of a navy ship and accompany the fact of vessels during their cruise, receiving pay and rations from the Government. The obligations of a reserve man are that he shall be drilled either on board cry! Now I knew why I had hated him.

He was It-A Critic-and knowing that he could not make her cry after tomorrow he had come just once more to enjoy her distress. My master was in town, and I on the wrong side of the brook;it was shameful, horrible. I pulled and tugged at my stake, and even bit at my rope, but it would not yield. As I watched him such an evil look came into his face. I believe he meant to kill her, for he seized her tightly in

I was so frightened that he would take her away where my master could never find her again that I pulled frantically at the rope.

My mistress was evidently afraid, self, and started to run into the garden. He saw she was afraid of him, and like the coward he was, began to run after This was more than I could stand. I was so afraid of his hurting her that I gave a tremendous bound, and to my joy the rope broke and I was free.

One of the strangest lapidarian freaks at the Burns Hotel, in Kimberly, South Africa. The stone, says the Jeweler's Weekly, is in shape and size like a pigeon's egg, of a dark brown color ex-ternally, and at first sight opaque. If ternally, and at first sight opaque. If viewed in a dark place, with a candle or other light so placed that the rays pass through the stone before falling on the retina, however, one sees distinctly the image of a men from the the retina, however, one sees distinctly
the image of a man from the waist upward. Turning the pebble, he sees at
another point a woman's face, partly
concealed by heavy tresses, and yet,
again, on another portion of the surface
being applied to the eye, a moonlit
cloud sketch is clearly dilineated.

The steps was found in a depte

The stone was found in a debris wash up, and £10 los have been refused for it. A Mr. Bergsma, a debris washer, was the floder. washer, was the finder of the

NITROGEN IN MUCK

An Interesting Question Viewed from Two Distinct Standpoints.

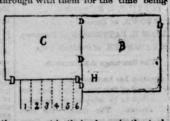
Many of my fellow farmers have lit-tle faith in the assertion of the chemist that muck contains nitrogen, when airfellow he had been and asked her forgiveness, and then they kissed each
other and said a lot of sweet things to
each other, at which James snorted
and I got angry and told him to hold
his tongue, and my mistress forgot that
the had fed me and gave me a lot more
the had fed me and gave me a lot more composed remains of trees, shruba, grasses. Now, we all know that nitro-gen entered into the composition of all of these when they were alive; why, then, should it not exist in their remains? If not there, then it must either have passed off into the air or been washed down into the soil and disappeared in the drainage. To have disappeared in either of these ways, it would be necessary that the vegetable remains should be thoroughly decomposed; whereas, owing largely to the presence of water, decomposition has taken place to but a limited degree; dition, near the humus stage, when the plant food elements, being in an inert condition, are securely held, being neither soluble in water nor volatile, and therefore liable to pass off into the air. The coldness of water-saturated soil is a check on the chemical changes which are necessary to change raw material into plant food. By draining such soils we remove the excess of

> manure are each but the residuum of plants, and more or less of the same plants. In their passage through the bodies of animals nothing is added to them; on the contrary, about one-fourth of their elements are taken fourth of their elements are taken to sustain the vitality of the animals, promote their growth, and, in the case of cows, to make their milk. If, then, we find nitrogen in the manure of animals, even after one-fourth of that which exists in the plants is ab-sorbed into the bodies of the animals, it obviously follows that the same elements, plus the one-fourth, must exist in the plants themselves before the in the plants themselves before they are free. Different lots of muck vary are free. Different lots of muck vary considerably in the percentage of nitrogen they contain. This is explained by the fact that they differ in the degree of decomposition in the different deposits, and in part also by the difference in original composition of the different plants growing on the deposits.—J. J. H. Gregory, in Country Gentleman.

Hotel Clerk—Number 339 died this norning. Shall I notify his relatives? Proprietor—He was paying ten dollars a day, wasn't he? Clerk—Yes, sir. Proprietor—Then you'd better wait a Apropos of the Pianist.
"I don't like his technique.

"That isn't technique. It's Wagner. Mr. Gates (proud father)—What shall we name the little one, dear? Suffering in the Orchestra. Cornet—Hello, Fiddle! How do you do?

duty as life-saving patrolmen and watching for smugglers, are all ex-man-of-war sailors, ready at a moment's notice to serve on board ship. These coast guardsmen are in receipt of a yearly suipend and pension. Many British merchant vessels—steam and sail—fly what is known as the blue ensign, in distinction from the usual red flag that is familiar all over the world. This flag on a ship denotes that her master is a on a ship denotes that her master is a lieutenant in the reserve, and at least leave wagons in the covered yard (C) in cone-third of his officers and crew also



We might build the tool house a different for use alone or if diff situated in regard to other but No. 6, 12 feet wide, which is room enough for driving in three horses abreast and unhitching them. abreast and unhitching them.

The grading in front of tool house, however, is very carefully done. The space is graveled and only just full enough to turn the water off (with eaves trough to help), so one man can readily draw in a wagon or most any readily draw in a wagon tool. The floor is of earth, of course, tool. The floor is of earth, of course, tool. The floor is of earth, of course, the door posts resting on stones sunk in the earth. There is tight underpinning under the other three sides. The covered yard is in the southeast corner. It is planked up 7 feet high on the outside, and then open 5 feet, thus giving stock pure air and sunshine without exposure to rain or mud. The buildings protect it from north and west. There is water there, of course, as well as comfort for man and beast (no more mud!) and two or three profits besides.—T. B. Terry, in Ohio Farmer.

Farmer.

GEESE and ducks need bulky food instead of so much grain some of the eggs will be lost. SUPPLYING good drainage will aid materially in preventing roup. THE best plan of stopping feating is to kill those that begin it.

In using artificial mothers care should be taken not to keep them too warm.

A TABLESPOONFUL of copperas in the drinking water for younger fowls will be found healthy.

WHILE bran makes an excellent food the state of the stat for poultry it should never be fed dry or raw; always scald it thoroughly. RATS are often very trou

Eight average hen eggs will weigh a pound, but there is considerable differ-ence between the largest and the small-AFTER the fowls can be given a free range care should be taken not to over-feed; very little corn is needed from this

material into plant food. By draining such soils we remove the excess of water, and by tillage we admit the air and warmth, when these chemical changes begin, which, helped by the fermentive action of barn manure, or by that of potash in a caustic form, as it exists in unleached wood ashes, convert the inert nitrogen into plant food.

Let us look at the matter from another standpoint. Muck and barn of the standpoint with the standpoint of t

The following advertisement lately appeared in a Bavarian paper:
"Schwabach, 30th July. As to-morother standpoint. Muck and barn appeared in a bath July. As to-mor manure are each but the residuum of row, the 31st inst., the post-office (the

telligenzblatt.

