HUSELTON'S SHOES!



Worth Looking Into.

Our Boots and Shoes are making an impression 'on the sands of time We help our customers to make their walk in life easy by fitting them with Shees that fit their feet comfortably. We pay special attention to this, as no Booter Shoe will wear well that does

not fit properly. There is enough trouble and pain in this life without increasing it by wearing ill fitting shoes

All our footwear is selected carefully from the most improved lasts as well as quality of stock etc.

We keep the kind that will fit comfortably and wear, we keep the

best at the lowest prices.

We don't keep a Ladies Shoes at \$1.00 and say it is worth \$2.00, that is an old, old chestnut, but we do say we have a Ladies fine Shoe at \$1 00 thet cannot be matched either for Style or wear, we say the same of ou Ladies entire line from \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00. \$2.50, and \$3.06 and up to \$4.00

Don't you get tired of reading some fellows advertisements when they say goods are being Slaughtered at any price to clean up, etc., that this or that Boys Boot is selling at \$1.00 worth \$2.00. Now there is just one of two things, either they made a big profit before or not telling the truth, recollect these liberal fellows don't lose any money, goods are per hops dear at the low prices named after you see them and more especially after too wear them

It seems useless to quote a long list of prices as you cannot judge unless you see the goods, but if you want the best Boys Boots at \$1.00, sizes 1 to 5 you ever saw you can get it here, a Man's Boot at \$1.50.Children's Shoes at 25, 50 and 75 cts, Boy's fine Shoes at 85 cts., these are straight prices no humbug to pull you in, neither are they sold at

50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

Have a lot Misses Rubbers at 10 cts a pair and they are not worth 30 cts. either, recollect we have the largest stock to select from, best goods and lowest prices, we don't handle any old jobs, sold cheap on account of some imperfecti ons, but solid, new and desirable linesat the lowest price.

B C. HUSELTON, - - -

The Price Broken

Rubber Goods Forced to go! The greatest rubber sale ever known

Progress at Bickel's

Men's Rubber Boots \$2 00. Boys' Rubber Boots \$1 40. Youths' Rubber Boots \$1.00. Child's Rubber Boot 90 cts.

Read and Wonder!

Men's Rubbers 40 and 50 cts. Ladies' Rubbers 25 cts. Misses' Rubbers 15 cts. Child's Rubbers 10 cts.

Customers Delighted!

Competitors Depressed!

Ladies' Buckle arctics 65 cts. Ladies' Cloth alaskas 40 cts. Men's Cloth alaskas 50 cts Perfection overs for felt Boots 66 cts

Rich and Poor Alike are Benefited. Office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Prank

Men's Kip Boots \$1.35. Boys' Kip Boots \$1.00. Child's Kip Boots 5 Octs. Men's Working Shoes 85 cts. Boys High Cut Button Shoes 75 cts.

No Cobwebs on my Goods. I Sell

Ladies' Button Shoes 90, \$1 00 and \$1 20. Misses' Shoes fine 75 and \$1 00. Child's Shoes pat-tip 50 cts. Bady's Shoes 10, 25 and 50 cts.

Remember the old saying "The early bird catches the worm.

Come to this Sale Quickly. It can't last long.

Boots and Shoes Made to Order.

Overstocked

GREAT BARGAIN

For 30 days only.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

At less than wholesale prices.

Stock must be reduced at at once, Big Line of Xmas Slippers,

Come and see us.

Remember the place.

GRIEB

347 S. MAIN ST., Opp. Willard House. Street hair. King's the white sand and river in the white sand and river in the white sand and river in the white sand and river.



Is highly gratified with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Is highly gratified with Hood's Sarsaparilla. He was badly run down, had no appetite, what he did cat caused distress and he felt tired all the time. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla effected a marvellous change. The distress in the stomach is entirely gone, he feels like a new man, and can cat anything with old-time relish. For all of which he thanks and sarsaparilla. It is very important that during the months of March April May the blood should be thoroughly purified and the system be given

March April May the blood should be thoroughly purified and the system be given strength to withstand the debilitating effect of the changing season. For this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar merit and it is the Best Spring Medicine.

The following, just received, demonstrates its wonderful bloodpurity of the party of the purifying powers:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: I have had salt rheum for a number of years, and for the past year one of

"Gentlemen: I have had salt rheums for a number of years, and for the past year one of my legs, from the knee down, has been broken out very badly. I took blood medicine for a long time with no good results, and was at one time obliged to walk with crutches. I finally concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken one bottle the improvement was so marked that I continued until I had taken three bottles, and am now better than I have been fles, and am now better than I have been in years. The Inflammation has all left my leg and it is entirely healed. I have had such benefit from

Hood's Sarsaparilla that I concluded to write this voluntary state-ment." F. J. TEMPLE, Ridgeway, Mick. HOOD'S PILLS accessily, promptly and em-ciently on the liver and bowels. Best dinner pill.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOSEPH W. MILLER, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, Office and residence at 338 S. Main St. Butler

Dr. N. M. HOOVER, Come and Buy! 187 E. Wayne, St., office hours, 10 to 12 M. and

> PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence at 127 E. Cunningham St

L. BLACK. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Fnæcology and Sur-gery.

Specialties:
Eye, Ear. Nose and
Throat. DRS. LEAKE & MANN,

Butler, Pa. G. V. ZIMMERMAN.

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS.

Physician and Surgeon No. 22 East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.

V. MCALPINE.

Street Butler. Pa., in rooms formerly occupie by Dr. Waldron.

DR. S. A. JOHNSTON. DENTIST. - - BUTLER, PA. over Millers Grocery east of Lowry Office closed Wednesdays and Thursdays.

J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist. Butler, Penn'a. Artificial Teeth inserted on the latest proved plan. Gold Filling a specialty. Office over Schaul's Clothing Store.

C. F. L. McQUISTION, OFFICE NEAR DIAMOND, BUTLER, PA. 12

A. B. C. MCFARLAND. Atty at Law and Notary Public-Office on S. Diamond St. opposite the Court House-secund floor.

H. Q. WALKER,

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A. T. SCOTT. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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IRA MCJUNKIN. Attorney at Law, Office at No. 17, East Jeffer-

W. C. FINDLEY,

H. H. GOUCHER. ttorney-at-law. Office on second floor of nderson building, near Court House, Butler.

NEWTON BLACK.

G. D. HARVEY.

DAYS OF MY YOUTH.

[The following poem was written by Judge t. George Tucker, the stepfather of John andolph, of Roanoke, grandfather of J. R. ucker, late member of congress, and greatther of Charles Washington Cuted by M. Louisa McClelland.

ted by M. Louisa McClelland.]
Days of my youth,
Ye have glided away:
Hairs of my youth,
Ye are frosted and gray:
Eyes of my youth,
Your keen sight is no more;
Cheeks of my youth,
Ye are furrowed all o'er:
Strength of my youth,
All thy vicor is gone:

All thy vigor is gone; Thoughts of my youth, Your gay visions are flown. Days of my youth,
I wish not your recall;
Hairs of my youth,
I'm content ye shall fall;
Eyes of my youth,
You much evil have seen;

Cheeks of my youth, Bathed in tears you have been: Strength of my youth,
Why lament thy decay?
Thoughts of my youth,
Ye have led me astray.

Days of my age,
Yo will shortly be past;
Pains of my age,
Yet awhile ye can last;
Joys of my age,
In true wisdom delight;
Eyes of my age,
Be religion your light;
Thoughts of my age,
Dread ye not the cold-sod;
Hores of my age, lopes of my age, Be ye fixed on your God.

SERENA'S VISIT.

She Accepted the Invitation from Eer Nephew.

Mrs. Serena rry sat my in the catice-cushioned chair in the kitchen.
This fact, innocent at distant acquaintance, becomes startling to anyone
knowing well Mrs. Fry. A robust, industrious farmer's wife, her years,
growing fast to be numerous, sat lightly upon her, and did not turn her for a
moment from her daily work always. ent from her daily work, always moment from her daily work, always cheerily and faithfully and unceasingly performed. So long (ah! only the old kitchen, with its yellow almanac hanging behind the stove and its fading, dull yellow floor knew how long) had she on every afternoon gone about the same round of duties, from the time when Joshua left the dinner the same round of better the dinner the same round of duties, from the time when Joshua left the dinner the same round of duties, from the time when Joshua left the dinner the same round of duties, from the time when Joshua left the dinner the figure and although examination will reveal the presence of starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or beans constitute the adulterant, and stop, it stopped. In a moment more day, it stopped. In a moment more deal-looking sengue would refuse to stopped in although starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or beans constitute the adulterant, and stop, it stopped. In a moment more deal-looking sengue would refuse to starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or beans constitute the adulterant, and stop, it stopped. In a moment more deal-looking sengue would refuse to starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or beans constitute the adulterant, and stop, it stopped. In a moment more deal-looking sengue would refuse to starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or beans constitute the adulterant. The microscopic examination will reveal the presence of starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or beans constitute the adulterant. The microscopic examination will reveal the presence of starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or beans constitute the adulterant. The present cannot all the day of starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or beans constitute the adulterant. The present cannot all the day of starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or bean constitute the adulterant. The microscopic examination will reveal the presence of starches, if cereals, acorns, peas or bean constitute the adulterant. The present cannot all the day of starches, if peasing peasing peasing peasing peasing peasing peasing peasing peasing

"You don't say!" said Joshua agair.
"Do you want to read it aloud,
S'rena?"
"I would, but—I burnt it up.
"I' want nothin' secret in it, and I knew
right afterwards what a thing it was to
do before you'd seen it: but someway
it didn't seem as if 'twas right to kee

do before you'd seen it: but someway
it didn't seem as if 'twas right to kee

me in the door with a jar in her hand, the
jectedly in front of her shoulders.
"Here's that rat pizen I promised
you," she said. "I thought likely Mr.

Fry might find it useful while you was
away; the em ptier a house is, the more
my like it. When my Susan died.

doin' anythin'?"
"No, indeed," said his wife, hastily,
"Twas a real nice letter. I noticed
particular that he signed his name time."

York," said Mrs. Frye; and for her life she could not have said a word more. Her husband waited a moment in silence, and then he spoke again: "To

"Joshua Fry, how you talk! He ain't quite a fool. To make a visit." Serena let these short sentences shoot out from her lips as though they were loaded. "He said he an' Susie had been wantin' me for a long time, an' he thought I could be spared from the farm now as well as any time, seein' he remembered the hayin' must be over; an' seein' I'd never been to New York, he did hope I'd come. An' he

nt, and still turned it over in his hand when his eyes were looking, as it were, far away.

For five-and-twenty years (I said only the old kitchen knew how long, but I bribed it to tell me) had Joshua and Serena Fry lived together and worked together without separation or coliday. Their wedded love was of holiday. Their wedded love was of the old-fashioned sort, and dwelt not in many words, as it began not with a wedding tour, but thrived in faithful common toil. They were not only un-

complaining, but happy.

As Joshua sat thinking these things, the sudden invitation of his brother's boy, who had before this shown his kindly remembrance of the old farm-house where he used to come for sum-mer frolics, brought no pang with its half-told tale of the difference between life in Green's Corners and life in the hurrying city. The meadow paths, with their winged or creeping citizens,

were Farmer Fry's happy estate, and the yellow-floored kitchen his inner heart's home. It is for this reason that I most want his swift appreciation of his wife's feeling to be felt and praised. Had the coming of Nephew Joshua's letter been forefold to him, he would have expected Serena to read it cheerfully, and talk over with him the best way of sending their thanks for the invitation, and of telling how impossible it was for either of them to leave the farm. He knew now, from her half-excited manner, from the fact that she had burned the letter as though it brought subtle temptation to wrong, perhaps from a stray sentence which he had once read about the hidden deperhaps from a stray sentence which he had once read about the hidden desires and discontents in the minds of farmers' wives, that the invitation had come to Serena like a window opened into another life, and that she had faithfully tried and was still trying to

whistle of the New York night express. He felt his way to the door and went out. Why in the world he walked slowly toward the railroad crossing he did not know, unless the coming train seemed to be a s put up without her for a week or more, he thought, if she had borne with them for twenty-five years! So when he spoke again, it was, though after a considerable pause, with the same light streams far down the track. Before Joshua knew it the train had fore Joshua knew it that the meaning the particular trains the fore Joshua knew it the train had fore Joshua knew it the train h

said he would have expected her to do, had not love quickened his naturally leisurely brain. She had said: "Get thee behind me, Satan!" and here was they reached the gate. One by one the old familiar objects along the path broke upon her sight, though shrouded Joshua serenely inviting that dignitary forward again. The window was wide open now, and could not be closed. in the dark, with the sweet sense of awakened memory which comes to one returning home after long years of absence. At last she said: "Joshua,

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1892.

But Mrs. Fry's mind and conscience did not quickly settle themselves. Not once or twice was the invitation almost fully rejected by them during the next few days, as their owner worked over frying-pan or sewing-machine, or talked with her many visitors. For when it became noised abroad in Green's Corner that Serena Fry was thinking of going to New York (to spend the winter goesin semethers).

BOGUS COFFEE. spend the winter, gossip sometimes had it; and sometimes, to live), her sit-ting-room became the scene of great social activity, and Miss Lamson, the dressmaker, who had been sewing at Smithville, came home of her own accord to fit out the traveler for her jour-

that she would go, rather than decide it herself. It was Joshua who wrote the letter to his nephew that she would come, and who, with his own old hands, did the great part of her packing. Fer letter to his neighbors are the would be come, and who, with his own old hands, did the great part of her packing. Fer letter did the great part of her packing. Fer Screna, usually the readiest and most

the same round of duties, from the time when Joshua left the dinner table to the hour when he returned from the field, that it was much more easy to go on with them than it could have been to pause. Yet there she sat fully in the old rocker, the stove half polished, and the brush on the hearth, while the sun was giving his last wink above the red barn on the hill. Besides, her usually cheery face was clouded—not with anger or sorrow, but with deep perplexity.

"Serena," she said, of a sudden, rising the said of the sum of the said of the red barn on the hill down the windows and put the country in drab mourning, and discouraged nearly every one, especially Serena. row, but with deep perpeasations, where the course of the about goin' to New York! It would be bad enough of everything was done up. Holidays ain't for lazy folks, that's certain." And even as she spoke, the began to smile out in its usual books at the passengers, threw a pamphlet into Serena's seat, and she idly she was a seat, and she idly she work. As she did

When the last bit of work had been accomplished, and the old Bible, with Joshua's spectacles on it, was awaiting evening prayers from the lamp stand, Mrs. Fry sat down, and said:

"I had a letter to-day, Joshua."

"You don't say!" said he, stopping in the act of putting on his spectacles. "From John?"

"No." said his wife: "from Nephew Joshua, in New York."

"You don't say!" said Joshua again. "Do you want to read it aloud, S'rena?"

"I would, but—I burnt it up. There

it didn't seem as if 'twas right to keep the mice likes it. When my Susan died "Not right, S'rena? Has Joshua been bin' anythin'?"
she wa'n't really buried before they was gallivantin' around her room. I'll sit it right here, Mis' Fry, for I can't stop; it's comin' on dark. You'll find it 'll make 'em go right off an' die every

'Joshua S. Fry,' as if to kind o' remind himself that he was named after you. It ain't worth speakin' of, but it was just in front of one of apple-butter which had been filled for Joshua and which printed 'J. Sylvesar' on the envelope."
"I ain't a mite surprised," said placed on the pantry shelf. Now, with Joshua, with a kindly smile. "It's a sight handsomer name. But what did which the advertisement brought, came

which the advertisement brought, came a dreadful thought.

She had not put the rat poison away! It must still be standing there by the apple-butter, and Joshua-it made her sick to think of it—might take the wrong jar for his dinner. He might have done it already: probably had, and have done it already; probably had, and must be quite dead. Serena put her head down on the back of the seat in

cont of her and let her troubled thoughts run on as they would. She wondered dimly whether the poison affected human beings as Mrs. Sler mons had said it affected rate, and made them "go off alone to die." She wondered whether it would do any good to ask the con-ductor to send word to Joshua Sorie, he did hope I'd come. An' he sent me a railroad pass."

"Did you burn that up, too?" asked Joshua; but as he spoke he noticed it for the first time lying by the Bible, and he leaned forward to read it. Once and again did he examine the innocent decay and the sexual in the innocent decay and t how she deserved all this punishment in return for going away and leaving him alone for the first time since their marriage. There came into her mind the words of the marriage ceremony: What God hath joined together let no man put asunder," and she said to her self: "We 'ain't never been asunder se fore, and wouldn't be now if 'twasp' fur my wickedness." And while she at'so, of a sudden it grew dark and then light again, and the eager tra was resting in the New York station. A young man in a brown overcos Serena? So glad to see you!" as he caught sight of the figure in the prim black dress of Miss Lamson's fashion-

her trembling hands, only said: "My lear boy, I've got to go back home." "Home, Aunt Serena? Why, are you sick? You must come and let Susic take care of you."
"I ain't sick," said Serena, wearily

coming train seemed to him like a message from Serena, now safe in New York. He waited silently near the

"and I'd be gladder 'n' you think for to stay with you, but I'm-I'm afraid somethin's happened to Joshua." distant. I like the sweet, confiding The room and the stove at Green's Corners were rather chilly, and whether the mice disgovered it or no way you nestle up to me.
His Young Wife—Oh, I don't mind it; Joshua found the house remarkably empty. He lingered long in the barn with the cattle, and when he came home ate only a bowl of bread and milk, and then drew out the calico-cushioned chair and sat in it. There was not a sound anywhere except the voice of the old clock, saying:

No Success With It.

the apple butter?" "I ain't tasted it," said Joshua, putting a great arm around her;

BOGUS COFFEE. How Frauds and Adulterants May Be

Readily Detected.

Artificial coffees can be detected in unground samples by a careful ex-amination and separation of all beans which do not have a portion of the fine ney.
So circumstances held the window open—not Serena—and she let them and Joshua and the neighbors decide membrane with which they were originally invested, still adhering in the cleft. The suspected beans should be cut open and the structure examined. skillful for work, now seemed dazed and scarcely half happy at the prospect which had been opened before her.

slightly and slowly, while bogus coffee, chicory, roasted cereals, etc., sink, coloring the water quickly Chicory is very easily detected by this test. fee, chicory, roasted cereals, etc., sink, coloring the water quickly Chicory is very easily detected by this test, her.

In the pale gray and green light of early morning they drove to the rail-road crossing. Trains stopped at Green's Corners only when an antiquated man, who lived in a closet, came out and frantically waved a flag quated man, who lived in a closet, came out and frantically waved a flag at them. He came out now, and leaned on the flag handle, while Serenatried to look back at the farm house. "Don't you be worried, Serena," said
Joshua, eheerfully. "Fil prosper all
right, unless I get sick along of eatin'
all them pies and fixin's. You must
hev thought I'd hev a sight of company. Well, good-by; take good eare
of yerself!"—for the flagman was waying for all he was worth, and although
Serena privately hoped that the diabolical-looking was hoped. ence of chicory is also finally verified by the microscope.—Guilford L. Spen-

> Fine Question.
>
> The Germans are a very philosophical and somewhat argumentative race. Two workmen in the great Krupp cannon manufactory were overheard discussing an important question.

"In your opinion, Johann," said one,
"which is the most important part of a
cannon—the hole or the steel?" "The hole, of course, Heinrich," said the other. "Because, what use in the world would a cannon be without a hole in it?"

"You are wrong, Johann. It's the steel that's most important; for how many men would you kill with a hole with nothing around it?"-Youth's -"How's that black-and-tan dog of

"Dead." swallowed a bunch of watch keys and they wound him up.' Not a Bad Gaess. Miss Allsoul-"I take it, Mr. Longface, that you too have seen you

trouble in life's voyage. I feel that my own sad experience gives me the right to speak; you will take no offense, I'm Mr. L.-Oh, not at all! Certainty! haven't been without my affliction.

Miss A. (with look of deep interest)-

A heart trouble, I fancy.

Mr. L.—Well—in that neighborhood Saving Time. Mean Contractor (to workman who fell from a threetearing down)-I'll have to dock you for lost time. Workman (unhurt)-I thought I wa

saving time coming down that way. Next time I'll take the ladder.—Dem-Lumberman-Why in thunder did you set these woods on fire?
Small Boy (whimpering) — Th'—th'



orest's Monthly.

Bell-You are so happy Cousin Jack-Race, Ethel?

ou're the fastest young man she ever heard of .- Judge Foreman—Here are two sermons, one delivered at St. Fashion church and the That's expensive. other at the St. Avnoo church. We've last four he was after his money.-Brooklyn Life.

old fellow?

Editor (busily)-Leave off the texts and put 'em in either. Neither of the congregations will know the difference

"Does Polly want a cracker?" asked Coddling, who was trying to amuse himself while waiting for Miss South Church to descend to the parlor. "Not any, thank you, but I'd be obliged to you for a little brown bread or a few baked beans," replied the wellbred Boston bird.-N. Y. Sun.

A Sick Wife. Mrs. McGinnesse—Oi hear y'r wolfe do be sick, Mr. McCallahan. Mr. McCallahan-Yis, she do be very sick, Mrs. McGinner "Is she dangerous?

"Niver a bit. She do be paceable nough now."-N. Y. Weekly Somewhat Hardened. Old Nick O'Teene (to his young wife)

-My first wife was always cold and

I used to work in a tobacco factory!-"She is a perfect Amazon." "Why do you say that? She is not at all like the Amazons of old." "Oh! no; I mean like the river. She has a large mouth and babbles on for ever."—Judge.

Up to Date. Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And a gorgeous jag had he!

Society Reporter—Mrs. Skihigh com-plains the picture we printed does not look a bit like her. Editor—That's lucky. We can use it for some one else then .- N. Y. Weekly

widespread, kindly smile:

"I hope you'll go, S'rena; it'll do you good, an' you ain't no cause to throw away sech a chance."

Serena was astonished; she had exbected her husband to do fust what I

Young Wife-I knew you would like the slippers, Harry, if for no other reason because I made them.

Bad Highways Are a Source of Grand Annoyance.

your work? Why, what a talented little wife I have, to be sure. Young Wife—Yes, all my work. Of course, I bought the uppers, and Mary to sole them, but I put the bows on and did them up in the box. And do you know, Harry, I am just proud of my-self. I didn't think I could ever do such things.—Boston Transcript.

A Personal Prenoun Makes Trouble Johnny was writing a letter and Wil-lie was looking over his shoulder. "You're not making that 'I' right,"

said Willie know?" replied Johnnie. "You're running it below the line. That's what's the matter with it." "I guess I'm writing this letter, ain't I? If I want to make it that way it's my business, ain't it?"

"Course. If you want to make a J of yourself, go ahead."—Chicago Tribune. Nicefello's Generosity. Sweet Girl-Mamma says you must not give me so much rich candy, as it Mr. Nicefello-Does she think candy

"Yes, indeed. She says such a big box as you bring is enough to kill any-"Horrors! Don't touch it, my darling.

Give it to your little brother."-Good THE HIT OF THE SEASON.



-Chicago Mail.

"Did you make any resolutions New Years?" inquired a Woodward avenue man of his next door neighbor. "Nary a resolution," was the prompt response. "I never made but one reso-lution in my life that I could keep so I

let the others go."
"What was that?" inquired the first
man, with considerable curiosity.
"Well, about five years ago I resolved not to resolve and I haven't had any trouble since."—Detroit Free Press.

Authentic Information. Son—Say, pa. Father—Well? Father—Yes.
Son—Is a vessel a boat?
Father—Yes.
Son (after some thought)—Say, pa.
Father (impatiently)—What is it?
Son—What kind of a boat is a blood

Father (absently)—It's a life boat. Now run away to bed.—Golden Days. A Tired Man. "I think old Judge Pennybunker is one one of the laziest men I eversaw," remarked Gilhooly to Hostetter Mc-Hints.

"Is he so lazy?"
"Lazy! Lazy is no name for it. He is so confounded lazy that it tires him to keep up with the earth when it turns

Why It Is OX.
She sent him off to match a shade, A color like the sea-shell's pink—
He brought her turkey red!
And that is why, Dame Rumor says,
The two were never wed.
—Kate Field's Washington. Cultivated Tastes.

ground is full o' chestnuts. "Couldn't you gather the chestruts without setting the woods on fire? Say." "We didn't wanter gather 'em 'less they was roasted."—Good News. Ponsonby — Her name has been dragged into the courts a score of times, and it is synonymous with scandal.

Popinjay-Perhaps because there are half a dozen diamond rings on it.—Jewelers' Circular. Bess-Now we have been married a

month, and yet it doesn't seem as if we Bess—That isn't the whole of it. You see Charlie hasn't said a word about his mother's superior cooking.—Yankee

Filkins-Dr. Killum has paid five risits to our house.

Bilkins--My! at ten dollars a visit. -It's only ten dollars. The

He Would Prepare Blanche (after replying "yes" to Charlie's proposal)—Do you want to speak to papa to-night? Charlie—N.n.o. Wait till to-morrow. I'll get an accident insurance policy be fore I come back.-Hatchet.

Liked a Margin Old Lady (excitedly)-When is the train to New York due? Ticket Agent-In two hours and for-Old Lady (with a sigh of relief)—I am so glad I am not too late.—Puck.

She Was Willing. Husband—My dear, we'll have to Wife-Well, let's smoke less.-Puck.

After the Union

Asker-Did you fight for the union,

Tasker-Fight for it? No. I did all I could to bring about the union, but it wasn't till after we were married that the fighting set in .- Yonkers Gazette. An Important Difference She-Dueling is barbarous and irra-The General—It's just like war, but

for numbers.

She—No, it isn't. In war you can lie in wait, or get behind something.—Life. The Young Fiend Again "There is nothing sentimental about Mary," said Mrs. Palmer. "Even when her lover is with her they sit far apart" "Yes," spoke up little Harry, "as long as you are in the room."—Demorest's Monthly.

John-You make me tired, Maria. Maria-What? John-You are pretty heavy, you Then she knew what he meant. She was sitting on his lap.-Yankee Blade.

Another View of It. Hunker—How's that?

Hunker—How's that? Spatts-She might accept

ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

Husband-You don't mean this is all Under present conditions in most localities it is the farmer that loses most by bad roads. It is his teams that do most of the heavy hauling on the roads in getting his crops to market. Before so many railroads were built mer-chants, millers and others in towns and cities were obliged to do a considerable amount of hauling, but a large portion of this is avoided now, and the farmer is perhaps more interested in good roads than any others. He must use the roads all through the year, and it is often the case when the farmers should use them to the best advantage they are in the worst condition. Bad roads often prevent the farmer from taking advantage of a favorable time to market his crops. He must sell when the roads are good, so that he can haul, and in consequence his products are forced upon the market during the latter part of summer or early fall, whether they are in demand or not. They are often bought and held until there is a better demand, and then they are sold at a profit.

With better roads, so that farmers with better roads, so that farmers could be sure of marketing at any time, more or less of the products could be stored and put on the market more gradually. The extra wear and tear of the teams, wagons and horses caused by bad roads is an important item of expense, which, if it could be saved and applied towards keeping up the roads, would pay a good part of the

One objection to the present system of road work is that we fail to get of road work is that we fail to get value received. The cost is made seemingly light, but in a great majority of cases better work could be done at half the expense with better management. Experience has proved that the cost of making good roads is readily repaid by the increased value of the farming land near it. Yet many are hard to convince that it is profitable to go to the expense of building good roads. But when well built they are never allowed to run down.

lowed to run down. It would hardly be possible to under-take to make all the roads good at once, but if all the money spent by a county on roads scattered all over the county, a good part of which is practically thrown away, was concentrated only on such a length as could be made thoroughly good, we should have good roads in a much less time than we will under the present system.

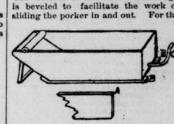
During the winter is a good time to consider this question. And adds themselves usually supply a good argu-ment and the farmer has more time to think and talk it over .- St. Louis Re

PRIZE HOG TROUGH.

An Freellent Tank for Scalding Hogs of

Large Size.

To seald hogs of 400 to 600 pounds a common tub is inadequate. Nothing is better than the tank or trough shown. It should be made of 10-foot plank 2 inches thick. These should be planed smooth on all sides and edges and put together with 6-inch wire nails or, still together with 6-inch wire nails or, still better, 4-inch screws. Each joint should be painted with thick lead and oil, and tightened by a piece of candle wick saturated in the same strung on the edge of the joining plank before it is put together, the reeking wick to be held straight by being stretched on a small nail at each end. Let it be nearest the inside of the tank as on the hit of plank shown. A is the wick. The bottom of one end of the trough is beveled to facilitate the work of sliding the porker in and out. For the



same purpose a roller placed as shown is a great aid, and also for turning the hog over for complete scalding. A frame is hinged to the under side of the beveled end to support it while the hog is being drawn out. This can be buttoned close to the trough while it is not in use. For transporting it use a stone boat, or rude runners may be a stone boat, or rude runners may be built permanently on the bottom of the trough for it to ride upon. Sled shoes will do, as at B. A piece of inch hose, C, is forced through an august hole at the bottom and is used for the double purpose of heating the water by steam from a cauldron with a tight lid, to which the hose is attached, and for desiring the tank when the scald. for draining the tank when the scalding is done. If the free end of the hose is kept at the height of the top of the tub or higher no water will escape. Thrown en the ground, all labor of emptying it is dispensed with. The craping platform is arranged at the eveled end. -N. E. Homestead.

Many little chicks die of cold on the bowels, which is caused by their being chilled, and again it is caused by the chicks becoming wet when drinking. To avoid this, the water should be To avoid this, the water should be given in a manner to permit them to reach the water with their beaks only. To allow little chicks to trample in saucers of water is as suicidal as though they were placed in a cold rain shower. The water for chicks and ducklings should always be tepid in winter, especially for ducklings, as very cold water causes them to have "cramps," while with chicks it chills them on cold days to such an extent that they never recover.—Farm and that they never recover.-Farm and

J. H. GALE, of Illinois, writes the Prairie Farmer that he has made good floors in stables and cattle and hay growth oak blocks cut five inches in length. Lay the blocks as close as you can. Cover with gravel and allow it to remain until thoroughly dry, when it will easily work into every crack and

Willie (entertaining the young man)

—Mr. Hankinson, you're made of dust,
just like other men, ain't you? Mr. Hankinson (with designs on Willie's sister)—I suppose I am,

Interested Friend-Ah, indeed! And what was the outcome? Count Poco d'Argento (sadly)—I was. Not the Right Sort. Visitor-How do you like your new

minister?
Mrs. Muggs—He won't last very long. His wife is too worldly minded. "Really?"
"Yes. It's perfectly scandalous. All her dresses fit her."—N. Y. Weekly. Not a Tame Affair. "Hello, old man, have any luck shoo

"I should say I did! Shot sevente

he cames to call on you?

Miss Chinner—He's afraid if he comes
with a ring I'll regard it as a proposal.

ducks in one day."
"Were they wild?"
"Well—no—not exactly; but the farmer who owned them was."—Har-"Yes."
"Blue-stocking?"
"No, black."—Judge.

the Greedy Parasites.

In many sections wire worms are very destructive to growing crops, and it has been exceedingly difficult to protect vegetation from them. At the Cornell university experiment station investigation has been in progress for the past three years to determine the utility of various recommended measures and to devise other effective ones. Bulletin 33 contains the account of these experiments and investigations. Wire worms are long, slender grubs, of Wire worms are long, slender grubs, of a yellowish white color, having unusually hard bodies; the hardness and form of body suggested the name. They are the young click-beetles or snapping bugs, as they are often called from their habit of doubling quickly with a snapping noise when put upon snapping bugs, as they are often called from their habit of doubling quickly with a snapping noise when put upon their backs. By this movement they throw themselves some distance into the air and come down upon their feet. There are several species of these beetles, the young of many being perfectly harmless, but others feed upon seeds and the roots of plants which they find in the soil. Destructive species of wire worms were placed in breeding cages, and the following remedies were tried:

Protection of Seed: I. By a coating of paris green and flour; 2. By a coating of tar; 3. By soaking in a self solution; 4. By soaking in a copperas solution; 5. By soaking in a holoride of lime and copperas solution; 6. By soaking in kerosene ofl; 7. By soaking in urpention; 8. By soaking in a strychnine solution.

Destruction of Wire-worms: 1. By starvation, with clean fallow, with growth of crops supposed to be free from attacks of wire-worms, as buckwheat, mustard and rape; 2. By the use of insecticides as kerosene oil (pure and as an emulsion), crude petroleum (pure and as an emulsion), poisoned dough, bi-sulphide of carbon, and-by such fertilizers as sait, kaint, murtate of potash, lime, chloride of lime and gas lime.

Destruction of Pune and Adults: 1. By fail

REGARDING WIRE WORMS.

of the various methods used to pro-tect seed all failed entirely, and several retarded germination or entirely de-stroyed vitality. In the attempt to destroy the wire-worms by starvation i was found that these larva can liv



nothing is growing, and that they feed

bunches of freshly-cut closed about the paris green water and placed about the field under boards destroyed a very large number of the adult beetles, but If this method could be carried out systematically for a term of years it would doubtless be effective; but as the larvæ remain in the larval state the larve remain in the larva state three years or more, as observed at the station and by European writers upon the subject, it would prove very slow. Fall plowing, which is the only effective, practical method of destruction discovered, also has the same disadvantage, as only the thirdy-way larva results. discovered, also has the same disadvan-tage, as only the third-year larve are destroyed by it. In July of the third year of their existence the larve changes to soft white pupe resembling the adult beetle in form, and in August the adult state is assumed, but, strange to say, the insect remains until spring in its cell in the ground. Any disturbin its cell in the ground. Any disturb-ance during this time proves destructive to its life. If, therefore, the ground is plowed and kept thoroughly stirred for three or four weeks after July 20 all these adults will perish and autumn-sown crops may be put in. If this method of procedure is followed for three or four years the soil will become nearly free from the wireworms. Short rotations of crops can be planned to rotations of crops can be planned

bring this about.

USEFUL SUGGESTIONS. A NOTED western man riding across the country and noticing thousands of acres of corn stalks standing in the fields from which the ears had been jerked, said: "The farmer is conducting the only business in the world that allows a man to lose forty-five per cent. of his capital stock and at the same time live."

We wool or increase should pay for keeping while the other should be profit, but sheep cannot grow wool or furnish nutritious milk to lambs if they have only sufficient food to maintain animal life. It requires more food during winter when the animals have no shelter than when they were well protected. A correspondent of the Maine Farmer cures colic in sheep by dissolving two tablespoonfuls of epsom salts in about a half-pint of warm water, and adding one tablespoonful of essence of peppermint. Open the sheep's mouth and insert a small funnel in it.

The boy pours the salts while I hold the sheep. In about two hours the sheep will be all right. At The Wrong Cell. Visitor (at the jail)—Poor, poor man!
May I offer you this bunch of flowers?
Man Behind the Bars—You've made a mistake, miss. The feller that killed his wife and children is in the next cell. I'm yere for stealin' a cow.—Chicago

What of it?

Willie—Nothin', only I heard sis say this mornin' your name was Mud.—Chicago Tribune.

The Wedding Is Postponed.

Count Poco d'Argento—I called upon Mr. Gaswell this afternoon and made a formal proposal for his daughter's hand.

Tribune.

A Familiar Character.

Friend—Considering that your living expenses are fully up to your income, I don't see how you contrived to get such a reputation as a philanthropist.

Mr. Spendall—Oh, I never give anything. I do the hat passing.—N. Y. Weekly. Wife-John, I want ten dollars.

Husband—Maria, I'm sorry to say that I haven't that amount to-day. Wife—John Henderson! I do believe you sat up with another sick man last night.—Judge. A Careful Young Man Mrs. Chinner-Why does young Mr. Gurley always knock at the door when

-Judge.
As to Color. "You seem very much interested in Miss Browning, of Boston."