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[A. STEELSMITH, Manager, Butler, Pa.]

Dealers in Illuminating, Lubricating, Cylinder and Dynamo

Oils-all free from Lima Oil This oil is made and handled by Independent Producers not con-

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For the next two weeks. Remember it is not our fault if you come too late, it will commence Jan. 25 and continue till Feb. 4.

Carpets, Cloaks, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Dry Goods, Flannels, Ginghams, Calicoes, etc.

See our big bargain counter on left hand side entering store.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY.

A. Troutman & Son.

Leading Dry Goods and Carpet House, Butler, Pa.

EVERYBODY WANTS TO MAKE MONEY

ne try to save money, some in one way, others in another way. The true way to make money is to save money, but it would not be dent to expect for instance that you can buy an article at 50 cts. as good one you pay \$1.00 for, this would be losing money.

It is Simply a Matter of Business

price, a house that gives one man as much as his neighbor for his dollar-no

two prices.

Houses that are always advertising goods at \$1.00 worth \$2.00, and all the state maney in it is used this kind of bosh as a rule are dangerous places to make money in it is used by them as a catch to get you in their net.

It would not be safe for you to take part in any scheme where the merchant is going to lose money and you make, for fear the merchant would make the money and you lose it

We carry the largest stock and best rubber goods of any house in Butler, we give a new pair of men's rubber boots if not satisfactory to the

per free of charge, ask one of these little follows to do this, see what he will say to you, we have all these cheap or should say dear rubbers, men's at 25 cts., chil's 10 cts., etc., and that is all they are worth or all

Our stock in men's, boy's and youths' boots and is not equaled in Butler Men's fine shoes at

extra fine calf shoes at
Ladies' fine button shoes at - 1.00 and 1.25 grain button shoes at slippers at flannel lined shoes 25 cts and 50 cts

All these not half price, but regular price.

Men's wool boots and rubbers at

Old ladies' flannel lined shoes and slippers in great variety, we tell you what goods are and give you the lowest price. No old rusty job lots in this stock, all clean fresh goods. Come and see us.

The every similar than the control of the c

C. HUSELTON. lises.

EAR-RINGS,

STUDS,

SCARF PINS,

GENTS GOLD.

LADIES GOLD.

GENTS SILVER

LADIES CHATLAIN.

Gold Pins, Ear-rings,

Rings, Chains, Bracelets, Etc,

Tea sets, castors, butter dishe-

and everything that can be

found in a first class store.

Diamonds

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Knives, Forks, Spoons-E. GRIEB, THE JEWELER

TREES THAT GROW

Nurseries where job lots of thousands are sold to unscrupulous agents and labeled to suit their orders regardless of name. Buy your stock direct from home nurseries and not from agents. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue of Trees, Seeds, Small Fruits, etc.

John R. & A. Murdoch, Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa. THAT CURES



Dyspepsia for 20 Years! TRIED EVERYTHING, Yet 2 bottles wrought A CURE. O FICTION, BUT TRUTH.

20 years with DYSPEPSIA. temporary relief. I have been UNABLE SLEEP WELL for years owing to

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

THE KIND THAT CURES



Victory Over Disease! Walked the Floor Night
After Night!" llowing from Mrs. Hams proves WONDERFUL POWER of DANA'S

GENTLEMEN:—I am 54 years of age. About 19 years ago I had the Measles which left me in years must strayed. I have the the BLE PAIN IN MEASURE HEAD for BLE PAIN IN MEASURE HEAD for the part of the pa

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA better. I have now taken two, and do not cled like the same woman. I can go to bed and st. EEP ALL NIGHT. The termible pain has departed. The treed feeling I had is entirely gone. My face is well. I think one more bottle will cause me entirely. Yourn to be the will come me entirely. Yourn to the work of t

FRANK KEMPER.

th of the above. P. W. BARRY, nderoga, N. Y. Pharmacist.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

DEALER IN

BLANKETS, HARNESS,

And everything in Dusters, Saddles, etc. Also trunks and va-

Repairing done on

short notice. The largest assortment of 5-A Horse blankets in town will be found at Kemper's.

DUAL DRUGS AT LOW PRICES is the motto at our

If you are sick and need medicin you want the BEST. This you can always depend upon getting from us, as we use nothing but strictly Pur-Drugs in our Prescription Depart ment. You can get the best of everything in the drug line from us.

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PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, Kalsomine, Alabastine &c.

Get our prices before you buy offer. We can save you dollars

J. C. REDICK, Main St., next to Hotel Lowry

Respectfully

BUTLER, PA.

SEE These Prices on EVERGREENS.

EVERGREEN NURSERIES,

THE ASSISTANT. Plucky Girl and Her Life

Work. "Are you the editor?" inquired the old farmer, pausing inside the sanctum

"No," promptly replied India. "I'm only the assistant. The editor has gone the depot. Won't you sit down?"

She rose and placed a box for his

seat. The only chair in the room was

revolving one screwed to the floor be-The farmer had come through a saddier's shop to mount to the office. The publishing room was divided from this a temporary partition of pine boards. sat down with his hat on and looked cariously around. Leaving his mud-spattered person out of considera-tion, it was a place of oddities and be-ginnings, rough plastered, and contain-ing but two windows, which looked north over the black street, the rapidly springing wooden houses, the vanish-ing railroad and prairie. Some wood-cuts were pasted on the wall. A fancy paper-weight was among the files on the desk. A bench, pushed out at the end, as if its occupant had just left it, stood before a table that depended for

one corner's support on a barrel. It was the exchange barrel.
"Well, I come to subscribe for the paper," said the farmer, after she had addressed several envelopes, talking to him about the weather as she did so. "My brother will be glad to have ur name," said the assistant. "How

"Isr'l Bonebrake's my name," said the farmer, going deep into his trous-ers and bringing up a ragged pocket-book which, being opened, disclosed green banks of wealth. "What's the

amount?"
"One dollar a year, fifty cents for six months, or twenty-five cents for three months, payable in advance."
"You don't ask enough," remarked Mr. Bonebrake, coming forward to lay down his dollar. "Two dollars is the farger for county papers. You folks. figger for county papers. You folks has started up with the town. You must make it pay."
"Oh, we shall," replied the assistant.

"My brothers will advance the price as they improve the paper." "How many air ther' of you?"

"My two brothers and myself. One attends to the publishing and advertising: the other edits. I assist. We've heard of you, Mr. Bonebrake—you own some stock farms about here?" "Yes," replied the farmer, non-chalantly. "I got a couple o' thou-sand acres or so west o' the place. The place is growin', isn't it?"

"Wonderfully. I think it's bound to be a grain and stock center."
"Now you talk!" said the farmer with enthusiasm. "Why, when I came here twenty years ago, 'twa'n't nothing but perrara far as the eye could see. We've lanted hedges, and groves has growed up. And six months ago the two rali-roads struck us and crossed, and here's the town! I killed rattlesnakes where Powell's puttin' up his ellyvator. We'll

"It's only a question of time," said the girl.
"So you young folks come on here and started a paper. Had you ever run a paper before?"
"My brothers are practical printers.
I have learned to do a great many

"I bet you have," said the farmer with approval. "I like smart wimmen. Some folks doesn't; but I do." "Oh, I just help my brothers. If the paper succeeds you must credit it to them. In the course of a year they hope to get a large press, and keep the hand-presses only for jobbing. They will have to be very close and careful, but, if they make a good paper, I know the people will stand by them."

the people will stand by them."
"They will that!" said Mr. Bone-brake. "They won't lose for startin' in when the town's young." Steps on the saddler's stairs now who threw his hat with a slam at the

table and cried out:
"I never saw such an abominable place as this is:" The assistant gave him a swift, salu-

tary glance.
"Mr. Bonebrake," she said, "this is the editor, Mr. Pink Bradshaw. One of our new subscribers, Pink." "Well, I declare," said he, "you don't

look nothin' but a boy!"
"Isn't your other brother no older?"
inquired Mr. Bonebrake of the assis-

"We try to make up in pluck wha we lack in years," said Pink. "But-"But we're open to suggestions from ld residents," said the assistant. "Well I sejest 'keep on,' " said Mr. enebrake. "Just you keep ahead."
"My brother has been thinking of siting you and some other prominent

stockmen," said the assistant, "to get an article about your methods." "All right; come ahead! We'll kill a

'I didn't see him when I first came in. The mud! Just ! sticking to my feet!" The mud! Just look at the mud!

He showed the black, waxy soil. He was a sensitive-looking, delicate-faced struck her through the ear like a dagyoung fellow, fair, blue-eyed, yet with much reserve force apparent about him.

office was on fire, but Jo was not in it,

"The wind rasps my very soul!" "The wind rasps my very soul!"
"Did you gather any items?" inquired the assistant, calmly, having drawn a leaf forward and taken up her pencil to make a local of Mr. Bonebrake's visit.

"Yes, my dear, I did. There's a man just got off the north train to preparate with her brother, the streets rang with provided the individual of the property of the north train to preparate with her brother, the streets rang with provided the individual of the individual of the provided that individual or the street of the norther than the provided that individual or the street of the norther than the provided that individual or the provided that i

just got off the north train to prospect this place for the purpose of starting another paper. He has money. I talked with him, or he talked to me. He goes right to the point."

With her broken, the streets a man with her broken, and all the inhabitants of a town so slightly built turned out with terror. A crowd was already passing pails of water from hand to hand. "That's what made the mud and the

wind and the place so unendurable," said India. "Well, let him start it." "And run us out in two months!" "He won't run us out." India rose and approached her brother. Her face was lambent, as if she were the spirit of fire.

"Pink Bradshaw, didn't we make up our minds to locate here and take all the consequences"

the consequences?"

"Am I not your oldest sister?"
"Yes."
"Didn't I educate myself and manage to get you boys places and give you something of a chance for your-

"Yes, my dear, you did." "Did you ever know me to fail in anything I undertook?" She rested one hand on his shoulder, and tipped up his face to meet her

"I have piedged myself, my health, my life, my brains, to the success of you two boys. Pink, I would lay my right hand down to be cut off at the wrist if that would secure success to you. But instead of that, I can only give the labor of that hand. Any woman who honors her men-folks and pushes their fortunes, honors and glorifies herself. My darling boy, if you and Jo don't make men that I can Evergreen, Wis. | be proud of, you will ruin my life and |

kindled from hers.
"I wasn't whining!" he exclaimed as
if spurred. "But a man can see imbilities where a woman can't.'

"Thank heaven for a woman's vision, don't believe in impossibilithen. I don't believe in impossible ties. I have done too many impossible things while people stood by to tell me I couldn't. When I say I pledge my life and brains and might to the doing of a thing, that thing will be done." asm; "you're the bravest girl in the world." "Not at all. I'm a great baby who

loves her brothers and is afraid of snakes. But if I made up my mind," said India, stretching her fisted arm before her, "to take a rattler around "1 believe you" said Pink, with a start as if he had been electrified. "Where's my clip and pencil? I must get to work. You're a howler, Lady Macbeth." 'You're a fine-strung poet, Johnny Keats. Haul the barrel and table over this way. I want to know everything you put in that first page article."

They consulted together, India starting the theme. Pink produced decorated thoughts. She took out his adjectives and reduced his sentences. Jo called for copy. India took it to him, and distributed locals before the other ertisements now while I set type for ou?" she said to her younger brother, them through dark curly hair like his

dister's, and took his ruddy face away to pore sturdily over her desk. When the sun hung just above the norizon, easting long shadows eastward. India went home, stopping at one of the wooden groceries for proosed of vellow pine excrescen from the first gigantic hotel to the tini-est land office.

As India approached her unfenced house on a path which cut across hum-mocks of wiry grass, she was looking forward, as the thrifty assistant woman always does, to that time when the boys would run their firmly established paper alone, and she could devote herself to the residence, lined with pic-tures, glittering with silver, full of comforts, which would take the place

of this three-room nest. The prairie did not bound her ambitions. "But wherever one stands," marked India, opening the door, "the center of the earth is always exactly beneath him, and the center of the heavens exactly over his head."

'Well-nurtured girls in various cities." said India to herself, "are now about next month's trip out of town. But the assistant on the Rolling City those last two pairs of socks while the people are gathering."

She followed them back to the office about dusk. A rising sweetness was abroad, and the air so clear that it cut out every object with sharp edges. The town herder was driving home the cows from their free pasture up the ridge. A freight-train far off on the western road trailed into sight, and western road trailed into sight, and puls of smoke on the northern horizon denoted some approach along that line. The prairie was like a mountain-pla-teau in giving one a sense of nearness to the sky. The hemisphere of many-

shaded greens pressed sharply against the melting west. At the office India hurried to finish whatever was behind on the week's is sue, while the rest of the establishment set type. When the ten o'clock passenger whizzed by, their week's work was done. Jo and the foreman were printing off the papers

"Climbing upward in the night," she quoted, taking hold of his arm as they stumbled past stores where the "I wonder if I shall turn out a mere monkey, agile in climbing? I've al-ways been undertaking, something. Pink, look at the constellations. Don't they seem ready to prick us, they are so near with their sharp points? What a grand thing it is to accomplish in this world! If we die to-night, our week's work is well done; it's always

wise to be prepared for accidents."
"But what does it amount to when it is done?" sniffed Pink. "That other man will run us out. I haven't any head for practical matters, India." "Your whimpering is passed over without notice. Did you ever think-practical matters are just like plano keys; if you don't touch them

can't have a piano for about four years yet. But when we get home, I'il take down the banjo and plunk you a tune." "And if we succeed in making a paper here, what outlook does it give us?"
"Honor, influence, home. A seat in the senate for you or Jo if you hit the chicken and give you a bite to eat."

The farmer went smiling downstairs, and the editor's assistant fixed her clear eyes on her brother.

"I don't care!" he said, sitting down "You can fix it up with the old moss-backs, first-rate, but this is a corner of the earth I cannot endure."

"So you thought you could tread on this content of the earth I cannot endure."

"So you thought you could tread on the sequence in my soul that in some ner of the earth I cannot endure."

"So you thought you could tread on his local pride and not get hus? in return?"

be entering a grand hop, but I am going home with ink on my finger, and the assurance in my soul that in some vast future larger battles will be given me to fight, and I shall come off victor."

Past midnight, however, the assistant saw her former victories erumble

for Jo had waked Pink and run off to

It was too late to do anything but confine the fire, if possible, to the one crumbling block. There was at the time no wind, and the pails were made to do vigorous duty. In went the roof, sending up a constellation which put out half the stars.

"This is too bad, sis, ain't it now?"

said a human voice through the tumult to India's ears. Mr. Bonebrake, the stock farmer, was there, his whip in hand ready for driving home.
"I was settin up with hogs to ship to-night!" he shouted, "and was one of the first to see the fire. It bu'st out all

at once full blaze."
"I'm afraid you won't get your paper to-morrow," said India.
"Pshaw! You'll lose consider'ble, won't you?" won't you?"
"Burning up there is all that my brothers and I have except a little cheap furniture. There goes what I have worked for since we were left

alone in the world." alone in the world."

"Pshaw! No insurance?"

"We were to insure the latter part of
this week. Every dollar was needed
before. But I would like," said the
assistant, shaking her finger at the fire,
"to get the better of that!"

"Pshaw!" groaned Mr. Bonebrake,
with full western sympathy.

"My brothers," said India, feeling
her heart swell in proportion to the ca-

her heart swell in proportion to the calamity, "will take that old fire for a mere candle, though, to light them on the road. And I'll help!"

Husband—Of course not. Don's see I am going to smoke it?—Jury.

ising also to the occasion. He pushed hrough the crowd abruptly, and got through the crowd abrupuy, and got upon a high platform in front of one of the stores. In the midst of the roar of fire and human lungs, he began to shout a speech, saying he did not in-tend to do so, but pluck was pluck. He tend to do so, our pincar was pincar it was burnt out once himself, and had a tornado tear him down another time. And these young people was bound to make it go; they had the rattlesnake-killin' grit into 'em, and who'd stand by to give them another start?

When people understood what he was talking about, they began to con-

killin' grit into 'em, and who'd stand by to give them another start?

When people understood what he was talking about, they began to consult among themselves. The banker leaped upon the platform. He was a man of few words, but remarked that the Chronicle was an institution of the town, and for his part he would not have it destroyed; he would head a namer at the bank in the morning. paper at the bank in the morning.

Mr. Bonebrake shouted to him to head it now, and the banker took out his note-book and did so, Israel Bonebrake adding his name and his hundreds with an eager hand. Somebody called that that a naw man had come wall. out that a new man had come, wellheeled to start another paper; but the popular voice replied: "Throw him in the fire!"

Other well-to-do citizens sprang upon the platform, and put their names and contributions upon the paper. There was a crowd raging to contribute. The public-spirited enthusiasm was so great shoep. 2003. and 16 feet high. I, have loft above cows or shoep. 2003. and 16 feet high. I, have loft above. that cheer after cheer for the Chroniele arose, while the fire which had de-stroyed its outward presence among them was sinking. The editor, Pink Bradshaw, was called upon for a speech and lifted to the platform. He townspeople as made a maturer man of him, he spoke straight out of his poetic heart to the hearts bearing him up in calamity, and made what they pronounced a "rattling good talk." Then his brother was put up beside him; and Israel Bonebrake shouted for the sister, who, to avoid good natural resister, who, to avoid good natural resister, who, to avoid good natural resister. sister, who, to avoid good-natured vio lence, slipped up behind the boys, put her hands on their shoulders and looked from the background between their heads. A trio of representative young

"There they stand," shouted Mr. Bonebrake, "as peart and gritty as any bunch of yearlin's I ever see, and here we'll stand by them. They've got to have a good office and one o' them big, fine printin'-presses. They'll be a credit to this town, for these here boys are as full of go-ahead as a perrara-hen is of tricks. And their sister, she'll al-"Assist," said India.-Mary H. Cath-

erwood, in Wide Awake.

The prisoner was in the police court or stealing a pocketbook, and a shyster interviewed him. "You want a lawyer to defend you, I suppose?" he said, in-sinuatingly. "I'd as soon have one as not," replied the prisoner, "if it doesn't cost too much." "Well, I'll ouly charge you ten dollars." "Thunderatoo!" you ten dollars." "Thunderation!" exclaimed the prisoner; "there was



-Judge. "He told me I was the only girl he

ver loved."
"And told it so that you believed it?" quired her confidante. fully. He certainly ought to do well in business."—Washington Star.

Liked Excitement. Ltttle Jimmie-Mom, I wish you'd let me hair grow long, an' dress me in

A Joke. Willigan-What's the matter, Filli-gan? You look as funereal as a humor-Filligan-Well, I'm thinking of turn-

ng over a new leaf. ng over a new leaf.

Willigan—That settles it. You are indeed a humorist.—Lippincott's Maga-

Ferguson-Are you going to sue Rakey for damages? Henpeck—What for? Ferguson-What for? Why, for run-Henpeck—Great Scott! No. I'm afraid he'll sue me.—N. Y. Herald.

They Were Not Twins. Mrs. M. met frequently two charming little girls each much like the other One morning she asked one of them 'Are you twins, my dear?" With an indignant shake of her curls she answered: "No'm! We's bole girls." -Texas Siftings.

A Quick Mind Changer George—I should certainly have pro-posed to Ethel last night, but for the fact that she showed her hand. Jack—What did you discover George-That she already wore an engagement ring.-Truth.

Little Dot-There's a lady gettin' up a typewriter class, an' Susie Smart is Little Ethel—The idea! Why, she can't even play the picao yet.—Good Why He Didn't Want to Come In.

The Wrong End.

"Come in, Jack," cried his mother, "it's going to rain; besides, it is time for you to take your bath." "Baths is wetter than rain, mamma, returned Jack.—Harper's Young People.

No Novelty About It.

Friend—Doctor, did you ever fight a of afternoons out?"

"What will you expect in the matter of afternoons out?" returned Jack.—Harper's Young People.

Doctor—A duel? No, indeed. What in the week, mem, said the caller, stiff-novelty would it be for me to kill a ly.—Chicago Tribune.

The Indigana.

"Go to the Aunt, thou sluggard!"

He went—she'd give him no more:

So he had to go to his "uncle,"

Where often he'd been before.

—Brooklyn Life. "Does your new dress fit you well, "Oh, splendidly! I can hardly move or breathe in it."—Boston Globe.

Well Fixed. bad one, isn't it?

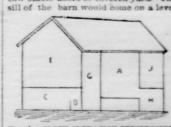
Downton—N-o, not so bad. He's got his winter coal in.—N. Y. Weekly.

Dasses. Upton-De Curb's failure is a pretty

Another Brand. Husband-Of course not. Don't you

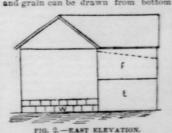


I here inclose the plan of a level-



with II, Fig. 1, south elevation, but is left out to show stables. Hay for cows is above them and can be thrown down of three planks, the middle one over

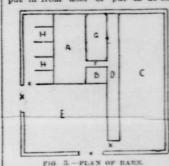
speech and lifted to the platform. He had but one boot on, but, brimming to the lips with such appreciation of his townspeople as made a maturer man of the models are the made of the making one over the lips with such appreciation of his townspeople as made a maturer man of the models are bounded by the



in pipes. Thus a walk of 17 feet gets the grain for horses. As they are four feet below the barn floor they can never get out upon it. If you are keeping sheep, grain can be drawn in feed alley D.

The barn floor, 30x17, will hold the grain in sheaf of a small farm, say 50

grain in sheaf of a small farm, say 50 or 60 acres, for which this plan is incan be put over the yard. At F (see Fig. 2, east elevation), straw can be put in from floor or put in at side



A, barn floor, 17x30; B, granary, 10x12; ow stable, 16x90; D, feed alley, 5x55; E, co

doors. Straw can be thrown down from room F to horses at southeast corner, or to cows or sheep at northwest corner, or be thrown down through the floor into yard below.

Sound and in good seatch.

South and in good seatch.

South and in good seatch.

Work so that when spring is here you one man. It did not ivijure him in one man. It did not ivijure him in least, but threw him down and viole ly stripped off his clothes, which we haveled a distance of twenty yards. It

fur?

Little Jimmie—'Cause I kin lick any boy er me size, an' then I'd have more chances.—Good News.

To a considerable extent the chance of profit in winter feeding of cattle now lies in the making of something unusually good.—Live Stock Indicator.

Exercise for Horses.

Exercise is as important for the horse as for the human being. The farm horse, of course, gets all that is necessary, as does the draught horse of every kind, but the stable-fed horse should have two hours' exercise given to him.

Destroy the Weeds.

Why do weeds come up in the spring.

Coming to an Understanding. The young woman in the gay head-dress had called in response to an ad-

semaid," said the woman of the se, "but six dollars a week seems

'You can hev two afternoons out dur Great Expectations The chief of police, who was dressed in civilian's clothes, saw how a cab driver insulted and abused people who refused to hire his vehicle. The chief,

who refused, entered the cab and told the jehu to drive on. "Where shall I drive you?" asked the "To police headquarters."
"And what will I get?"
"About ten days."—Texas Siftings.

A Tender Spouse.

Husband—Quarreled with her? "No, but I don't want you to see her."
"Hum. Why not?"
"I know you'll admire that new dress "I know you'll admire that new dress of hers, and it will only worry you to think what a riciculous fuss you made over the bills for this cheap thing I've got on."—N. Y. Weekly.

She Had Sept Count.

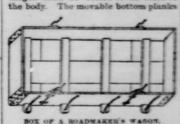
Mr. Skidds—What lovely teeth Miss Ricketts has!

Mr. Skidds—What lovely teeth Miss Meaned the found man, as he across to get the fo



as far as desired, can be made very casily and at little expense. Two planks eight inches wide and as long as the box desired are placed on edge, and end pieces of the same material fitted to them and held in place by corners of heavy sheet iron drilled and botted on. (See illustration.) The middle corner sincer that meaning the

ruts. If the gravel is needed in one



transit. This wagon box can be trans-ferred to a set of sled bobs for winter hauling of gravel, and will work as well there as on wheels. To keep the

THE most difficult thing to teach a propolities to back up. It is not natural for him, and if he appears a little stub-born don't yank him.

every day during the winter. Steady everyday work tends to keep them sound and in good health.

Spuny and also specified the steady published in a New York part of the following remarkable published in the following remark

No Mistake.

Egyptologist—They had newspapers

De Smile—Why don't you go to host-Wellf wellf Did you find one?
Egyptologist-No; but we found a petrified office towel.

N. Y. Weekly.

The De Finkie g.ris any more?
De Bore-They are too caceles.
They leave the front door unlocked and I lose a new overcost every time go there.—N. Y. Weekly. -N. Y. Weekly.

The Wifely Remedy.

Mr. Brace (appealingly)—Ohi pshaw! Mary, there goes a suspender button off my trousers.

Mrs. Brace (sweetly)—Never mind, dear; here's a safety pin.—Puck. Pleasantries. Miss Cutter-You have not been in society long, have you?
Miss Planker—No; but I remember of
hearing about you when I was a mere
child—Ladies' Weekly.

One Good Thing.

Arthur—I wonder how it would do to have a game of baseball on the ice?

Bert—I don't know; it would be easy enough, though, to slide to the bases.— Harper's Young People.

A Doubtful Cause for Pride.

through the floor into yard below. You will also notice that horses, cows, etc., can be turned into yard from stables.

The covered yard has doors at northwest and southeast corners to drive through when hauling manure. This barn is 60 feet square, so to speak, having main barn 60x20, with an L 30x40, the covered yard finishing the square. This yard should have a flat iron roof. Doors, windows and cupola can be made to suit the builders.—R. O. Halstead, in Ohio Farmer.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Wood ashes, besides setting free the ammonia of the droppings, bleaches that the clothestal of the form of the poultry house. Doy'r forget the bran mash occasions will do more toward keeping a borse in condition than increase of grain when he is getting a fair allow ance. It is supposed that the man's clothestal by a similar generation of steam the cost of production is greater. There is the bear and thus blowing off the baric conductor than his own body."

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

It is just as easy to convert the products into good beef as a lower grade. When cattle are turned into the stalk fields, be sure that they have plenty of salt and water.

Offen a few cattle can be kept with profit, when a large number would prove expensive.

Whenever there is a drop in prices it is the lower grades that feel the effects first and most.

Feeding the calves bran in winter will help materially to lessen the evil results of constipation while on dry feed.

To a considerable extent the chance of profit in winter feeding of cattle

as for the human being. The farm horse, of course, gets all that is necessary, as does the draught horse of every kind, but the stable-fed horse should have two hours' exercise given to him every day if he is to be well. To keel a horse standing idle, then take him out and ride or drive him long or fast is to ruin him. Exercise must be regular, and may be gradually and so safely in creased. A young horse needs more exercise than an old one. To promote health it must be moderate, at least at the beginning and ending.—Farmers Voice.

Coming to an Understanding.

Soundest and best ears should be selected.

Destroy the Weeds.

Why do weeds come up in the spring. and why are the seeds not destroyed in the winter? Simply because the farmer unintentionally preserves them. It falls to the place of the second turns them under with a plow in the fall below the reach of frost, and turns them under with a plow in the fall below the reach of frost, and turns them under with a plow in the fall below the reach of frost, and turns them under with a plow in the fall below the reach of frost, and turns them under with a plow in the fall below the reach of frost, and turns them under with a plow in the fall below the reach of frost, and turns them under with a plow in the fall below the reach of frost, and turns them under with a plow in the fall below the reach of frost, and turns them under with a plow in the fall below in the spring. Weeds should be destroyed in the winter? Simply because the farmer unintentionally preserves them. It falls to the piace of the market in Matrid, and even the first cook in great hoases disalains to expose the market in Matrid, and even the first cook in great hoases disalains to expose to market in Matrid, and even the first cook in great hoases disalains to expose the farmer unintentionally preserves them. It falls to the piace of the soon of the farmer unintentionally preserves them.

It is not the enstom for lands one to market in Matrid, and even the first cook in great hoases disalains to ex

"Roberts fell off a 38-foot ladder and

"Noterts leit of a base wasn't hurt a bit."

"Not hurt? I don't believe it."

"It's quite true. He fell off the bot tom rung."—Boston Globe. When Your Money Is All Gone. Mrs. Tattle—Now is a good time ! buy things.

Mrs. Frattle—Yes, you can sow get.

Mrs. Frattle—Yes, you don't want real

most anything you de cheap.—Town Topics. First Boy—Did you ever see Prof.
Thinkum play chess blindfolded?
Second Boy—No, but I saw him slip-down a coal hole with his eyes open.—
Good News.

A Doubtful Cause for Pride.

Priscella—She looks as proud as if the whole world were under her feet.

Prupella—Well, a good part of it is She is from Chicago.—Town Topics.

She is from Chicago.—Town Topics.