his hand stole back to a place beside its

the end of Tad's little finger. But

mouse in the pew.

all the way to the door.

CHAPTER XI.

hat, was weeding the pansy-bed in the front yard. Miss Smith, who was a

great flower-lover, made somewhat of

You would hardly have recognized

his new vocation with surprising read-iness, and Miss Smith secretly congrat-

ulated herself on having at last found

a boy after her own heart, though she

seldom allowed her satisfaction to show itself in the form of words.

again." muttered Miss Smith, discon-

round, taking your attention off'n your

For Mr. Paul Forrest was one of John

Doty's city boarders, who had scraped

an acquaintance with Tad very soon

after coming to Bixport. He seemed

to take a singular interest in Tad, which, as he explained to Miss Smith,

arose from the boy's strong resem-blance to his youngest and only brother,

that had a purplish tinge in certain

ights, and the whitest and most even

eeth that were ever seen outside a

said he was pretty well. He was a lit-tle flattered by Mr Forrest's evident interest in himself—though he was not

quite sure that he liked it, after all. He

had nothing in common with the city-

"Come into the house after you get

through weeding, Tad; I want you,"

his ease, with the ivory head of his cane

between his lips.
"Yes'm," was the meek reply, and

ing that Mr. Forrest would go, for he

In a small village like Bixport, where

every body's business is public prop-erty, the story of Tad and his traveling-

sachel was generally known, as was

also the fact that no attention had ever

been paid to Captain Flagg's advertise-

ment. So it was not strange that Mr. Forrest should be in possession of the same knowledge. He had referred to

with Tad, declaring that it was a mighty

est, after a short pause.
"Why, no, sir! I haven't a key

and, if I had, I don't think it would be

just the thing, either," replied Tad, a

ittle surprised at the unexpected ques

ad never thought of this before.

ssion he had made. "But I couldn't without breaking the

lock, and I should not like to do that."

Tad answered, with a perplexed look.

"I suppose you keep it in your pos-session?" inquired Mr. Forrest, care-lessly; and Tad nodded. "Then, why

not bring the bag over to my room this

evening-I dare say some of my keys

will unlock it," suggested the gentle-

to the real owner."

matter casually in conversation

bred gentleman, and was rather puz

their season with a liberal hand.

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1893.

SHOESFOR EVERYBODY.

YOUR FEET CAN BE FITTED WITH HUSELTON'S SHOES.

the latest shades in tan goat and Russia calf, newest tips and styles of lasts. show everything in the line. Footwear worth the having-but no trash.

LADIES' FINE SHOES. Never have shown to our customers so many new and beautiful styles as we are showing this spring, we are drawing customers every day by the power of low prices backed with good quality. There is nothing in a low price unless the quality is back of it.

All the styles worth baving have found there way to our house Ladies' fine shoes from 85 cts to \$4 50. Don't forget to see our shoes at \$1.00, \$1 25, \$1.40, \$1 50 and \$2.00, tip or plain toe, common sense opera or

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES. We are showing a beautiful line in tan goat and Russia calf, beel and

spring They combine beauty, service and low prices Misses' shoes at 80 cts. up Fine dongola patent tip spring heel, 12-2 only \$1 00 Misses' and children's oxfords all colors. Infants soft sole shoes in colors. Children's

MEN'S FINE SHOES.

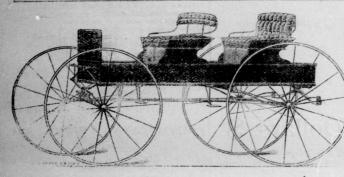
New attractions in high grade goods of the latest make, sound in quality, they are straight square bargains every one of them, and at a close price. Men's brogans only 70 cts and \$1.00 Men's fine shoes with tip at \$1.00 and \$1.25 Men's fine shoes extra nice at only \$1.50. Men's fine shoes genuine calf fine only \$2 00. In lace and congress tip or plain, then our tan bluchers and patent calf are beauties, goodyear welts and band se wed in calf and cordovan at \$2 50 and up.

IN BOY'S AND YOUTH'S SHOES

We lead as usual in style, quality and low prices. Boy's fine button or lace at \$1 00 and \$1.25, sizes 3 to 5½. Youth's fine shoes at 75 and \$100.

Full line Men's box toe heavy shoes in grain and kip at \$2 00. Kip box toe boots, three soles, long leg, at \$3.00 and 3 50. Repairing all kinds dere at reasonable prices. Came and see for yourself.

B. C. HUSELTON.



WE ARE STILL ON DECK. We have better facilities, larger stock and lower prices than ever before. We broke the back-bone of high prices in Butler county several years ago, and have been ounding it ever since. The result has been satisfactory to us, although it took lots of nerve and hard work, but the people are with us and ness, Collars, Whips. by their support financially, and good words spoken, we have kept manfully on in the same way we started out, having for our motto-"Never misrepresent nor try to get rich off one customer;" so that to-day everbody is our friend and customer. One purchase here means a customer for life.

If you have not been here lately you should come and see us

Top Buggies, only Spring Wagons, only Buck Wagons, only Buggy Whips, only Harness Oil, per gallon Sweat Pads, (collar) Singletrees, only Team Collars, only Buggy Collars, only

\$45.00 And everything belonging to a driving or team outfit at corres-35.00 pondingly low prices. No Buggy Harness, only - 4.25 difference what you want to Leather Work Harness, only 18.00 use about a horse or team come 10 here for it. We have even reduc-50 ed the price of Kramer wagons.

We also have now a lot of the store. very finest buggies, wagons and harness made in the world, which we sell at prices others 10 charge you for common work.

S. B. Martincourt & Co.,

128 East Jefferson Street,

Butler, Penn'a.

Grand*Opening **FURNITURE**

→ OUEENSWARE. Tuesday, April 4, 1893.

We have one the finest buildings and the most complete stocks in the state. All are invited to call on the above day and see our display.

Campbell & Templeton

BUTLER, PA.

The new store of Douthett & Graham will be open for business We will open with an entirely new stock of clothing for men,

You are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and if we cannot then interest you, as to quality, make and price, Call and see us whether you wish to buy or not. No trouble

to show goods.

Remember every article in the store brand new. You will have

to look at.
DOUTHETT & GRAHAM, A. & H. Reiber Building, Cor. Main and Cunningham Sts., Butler, Pa.





Victory Over Disease "Terrible Pain in Head and "Walked the Floor Night

EMEN:-I am 54 yeass of age. Abgo I had the Measles which left

MATISM for a long time and a TERRI-BLE PAIN IN MY HEAD for months, also severe pain in my stomach sup-posed to be caused by Liver Trouble.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

FRANK KEMPER,

BLANKETS, HARNESS,

And everything in horse and buggy furnishing goods-Har-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.

Constitution of the control of the c PRICES is the motto at our

If you are sick and need medicine you want the BEST. This you can always depend upon getting from us, as we use nothing but strictly Pure ment. You can get the best of every-

thing in the drug line from us. Our store is also headquarters for PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, Kalsomine, Alabastine &c.

Get our prices before you buy Paints, and see what we have to

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

BUTLER, PA. Here We Are Right To The Front With Spot Cash Prices.

modern We have some overcoats left and have made prices on them that will move them soon. We do not wish to carry over a garment of

low prices will clear them out we shall do it, so before buying clothing or furnishings for men or boys inspect the goods and rock bottom spot cash prices

The Racket Store.

L.C. WICK

and Worked Lumber

OF ALL KINDS

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Shingles and Lath Always in Stock.

LIME, HAIR AND PLASTER. Office opposite P. & W. Depot,

SEE These Prices on EYERGREENS. FOREST TREES.

MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, down as standin' up."

Adventures of Tad:

HAPS AND MISHAPS OF A LOST SACHEL.

AUTHOR OF "PEPPER ADAMS," "BLOWN OUT TO SEA," "PAUL GRAFTON," ETC. [Copyrighted, 1886, by D. Lothrop & Co., and

A Story for Young and Old.

On the following morning, when rad, having opened his eyes to the glad sunlight which streamed in at the

disconsolately, with a glance in the diplaced his threadbare clothing the

But what was this? A partly worn suit of serviceable tweed cloth very counterpart of that in which Joe Whitney was arrayed when he sprang aboard the "Mary J ," hung over chair-back And that was not all. In tials of a boy's toilet, neatly folded,

of his astonished eyes, Tad slipped out of bed and proceeded to investigate. On the top of the pile was a bit of paper, whereon, in an irregular, boyish scrawl, were written the words: "to Pay or makin' Miss smith think you was deef and playin i was a bare .- J. Whit-

After Tad had gone to bed on the previous evening, Mrs. Flagg slipped over to Deacon Whitney's, and ably seconded by the special pleadings of Joe, succeeded in enlisting the full sympathics of the family in babels of chab. pathies of the family in behalf of shaberhauled and a selection made reulting in the surprise to Tad which I

'Well, he's what I call a nice-looking boy," was Mrs. Flagg's inward comment, as Tad, with hair neatly ombed and face and hands scrubbed ill they fairly shone, came shyly downstairs dressed in his new suit.

Polly smiled upon him approvingly the Captain remarked that he didn' know about taking such a dandified-looking chap to church along of such plain-dressed folks as the Flagg family; and Mrs. Flagg gave him a motherly

"That's so much like Joe," laughed Polly, as the display of the paper which Tad had found with his little gift essitated an explanation of Joe's previous performances.

'Always remember, Tad," counselled the Captain, with a grave shake of the head, as they sat down to the table together, "what Solomon says about a wise son makin' a glad father -and-and he that is not warned thereby is not wise," concluded Captain Flagg, who was sometimes a little hazy in the correctness of his quotations. After breakfast, the Captain read chapter from the New Testament aloud.



WELL, HE IS WHAT I CALL A NICE LOOKING BOY.

the edification of Tad and Polly, who listened with respectful attention. And then, after awhile, at the summons of he rather unmusical church-bell, the whole family decorously made their way to the meeting-house, close by. The Bixporters were, generally speak ing, a church-going people; and, on the pleasant April morning of which I speak, the church was well filled.

To Tad's secret joy, Deacon Whitney's pew was next Captain Flagg's, and soon he had the extreme satisfac tion of seeing Joe filing in ahead of his sister, followed by Mrs. Whitney and Joe sat at the extreme end, and thus the two boys were divided | zled to know what Mr. Forrest could only by the slight partition between have in common with himself.

clasping his hands together, rolled his eyes upward, as though in rapturous bashed Mr. Forrest, who sat quite at stonishment at Tad's festive appear-

"I think you're just as good as you can be, and I wish I had something to Tad silently continued his work, wish-

give you!" whispered Tad, warmly "Poh, that's all right," returned Joe, shrugging his shoulders carelessly; and shrugging his shoulders carelessly; and a whispered conversation ensued, which was only checked by the entrance of the minister, whereat Lee duly admonths the minister, whereat Lee duly admonths are the man's frequent visitations. the minister; whereat Joe, duly admon-ished by a poke of his sister's fan, and a glance of mild rebuke from the deacon, subsided into a temporary attention, with his hands being plunged deeply into his pockets and his eyes steadfastly upon good Mr. Allen But, I am sorry to say, Joe's thoughts were by no means in keeping with the place. He was cherishing, and even planning, a dire revenge on unconcious Samantha Nason-who sat diectly in front of him, in Miss Smith's for what he called her "tattling"

The service proceeded in the good old-fashioned way peculiar to country thurches. All denominations worshipped under the same roof, and Mr. en's words were but a plain and imple talk about the lessons taught by pake as never man spake. There was ry much in it, that Tad perfectly unood, and, as he listened, a dim deeachings of the great Master began to only embodied in the simple thought, "I'll try to be a better boy," yet from such beginnings oftentimes comes the

And when the sermon closed Tad felt that he should never be tired of listen-

Now, it was Samantha Nason's invariable habit to sit through the singing, while the others rose. "I work hard tha once, a little defiantly, "an' I guess

As the closing hymn was being sung, Tad noticed that Joe, who all through the service had kept his right hand the advise of Miss Smith, in whose An Exciting Episode of Railroading in the rsistently in his pocket, slowly withgood judgment Tad had the firmest confidence, before taking any such decisive

eyes from the pages of the hymn-book, and, seemingly holding something in his grasp, slipped his closed hand gently along on the ledge of the pew before step.
"If there had been any thing of much value in it," Mr. Forrest observed, watching Tad closely, "the owner would have been likely to have adver-would have been likely to have a known back of Miss Nason's neck. Then

he stole a sly glance in the direction of his father and mother, who were too intent upon following the words of the hymn (in which their daughter Nellie's voice uprose as clear and sweet as the notes of a woodland bird) to notice the movements of their son. Slowly Joe's fingers unclosed, and after a moment

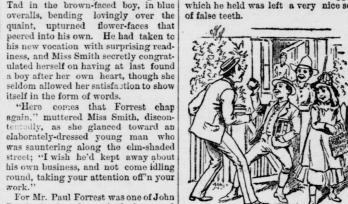
Tad, warned by the shadowy grin on Joe's features. And, following the direction of his friend's eyes, Tad's unspoken question was answered. Clumsily clambering over the back of the prim ruffle about Miss Nason's neck was a brown wood-beetle, as big as

fore he could decide what to do Miss Nason bounced to her feet with a stifled exclamation, and clutched frantically at her back hair. Unfortunately she

caught hold of the innocent beetle it-self, and, giving vent to a shrill scream that made the rafters of the house ring, she threw it violently from her, to the great consternation of every one in the house, many of whom agined Miss Nason had discovered a

was prevented by the sudden appearance of Polly Flagg, accompanied by Joe Whitney, on her way to school. Mr. Allen pronounced the benedic-And naughty Joe Whitney, holding his cap before his face, choked and gasped, in the agonies of suppressed laughter, Polly, who was a special favorite with Miss Smith, had permission to pick all the flowers she wanted. So, with a smile and nod to Tad, she began culling a little bouquet of purple pansies for Miss Burbank, her teacher; while The promise of April had given place to the fulfillments of June, filling Joe, with one hand in his pocket, calmly munched a huge winter Baldwin, the air with summer sunshine and beauty. Tad, under the supervision of which he held in the other.
"Have a bite, Mr. Forrest," asked

Miss Smith, whose angular features were shaded by an immense gardenhat, was weeding the pansy-bed in the To please the youth Mr. Forrest conently transfixed with astonishment as he did so, for inserted in the apple which he held was left a very nice set



With an inarticulate exclamation Mr. Forrest grasped apple and all, and vanished through the gate, leaving a small party of three convulsed with laughter, who had died a year previous—"the last one, excepting myself, of a family of seven," he said, with a sad smile. For Mr. Forrest did a great smile. For Mr. Forrest did a great deal of miling first and leaf termine first and leaf termine first and leaf termine.

smooth-faced young man, with gold-tipped teeth—while Mr. Paul Forrest made Tad unusually thoughtful for the ported a very glossy black mustache. rest of the day. "If you take that rid'cule over to

John Doty's you're a bigger fool than

dentist's establishment; neither was the think for," was Miss Smith's tart relittle blueish scar visible upon Mr. nark, when Tad spoke to her on the Forest's white forehead, that Tad had ubject. "I'm free to confess," she noticed upon the intellectual brow of jontinued, after a little, "that it Jones. Yet, all the same, he often unightn't be such a bad plan to open consciously connected the two in his he bag, and see what's in it-that is, mind, even while he laughed at his own folly in so doing.

f Cap'n Flagg thinks it's the right thing to do," she added, for she had considerable respect for the Captain's "Miss Smith, good-morning-Tad, my boy, how are you?" exclaimed Mr.
Forrest, with his effusive smile, as he lounged idly up the garden-path, and, with a coolness peculiar to himself, sat down on the edge of the garden piazza. whose secret curiosity as to the contents of the bag had something to do

Miss Smith stiffly acknowledged the greeting, and Tad, glancing up shyly, said he was pretty well. He was a lithe told him that he guessed he wouldn't do any thing about opening the sachel, for awhile longer, at leastperhaps he might see it advertised in ome of the city papers yet, if he could only get hold of the right one.

Mr. Forrest smiled unpleasantly, and said, rather sneeringly, that he had in its habits, and delights to feed on kept run of the city papers as constantly as most people, and, to his certain knowledge, no such advertisement had ever been published, nor would there ever be, as the owner was doubtless dead, or had long since given up the search of his lost property. Of course, Tad would do as he liked—it was nothing to him; and Tad noticed a decided chill in the tone and manner of the usually genial Forrest, as he

turned away.

And yet, in spite of the gentleman's ssertions as to the matter of the advertisement he carried in his inside coatpocket a copy of the Boston Journal, able importance to Tad Thorne, could he but have known it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Husband-After to-day I'm going to ry a new plan with you. Every time get a new dress it must be under to a little poker party and a merry gator-skin sachel, to see what was in it—eh, Tad?" suddenly asked Mr. Fortime generally Wife (sweetly)—You can have them every night, dear, if you want to.—

> Getting Even. Little Johnny-I got even with the eacher to-day Little Diek-How?

Little Johnny-It was my turn to speak a piece, an' so I got up an' spoke: "Don't kill th' birds, th' pretty birds," Forrest, coolly; "there might be something in it that would give you a clew an' I pretended to cry an' made it real affectin'—an' there she sat with one in her hat.-Good News. "I think it's your duty to try and open it," continued Mr. Forrest, seeing Making the Most of It.

Dashaway-What, you haven't got your watch chain on with your dress suit, have you? Don't you know it's bad Travers-I can't help it, old fellow, it's the only opportunity I'll have to wear it in the next thirty days.—N. Y.

Journal. How It Happened. Maud-Major, is it true that once during the war one of the enemy died

"I'll think about it, sir," replied Tad, cautiously, for he was not quite sure that it would be just the right thing to Maj. Bluntly-I killed him.-N. do; and, moreover, he wanted to ask Times-Democrat,

CHASED BY A BOX CAR.

grades and sharp curves. We were slid-ing down the mountains one day with a baggage car and two coaches. I was on the rear platform looking at the road

which he held in the other.

Tad, under the supervision of Miss Smith, whose angular features were shaded by an immense gardenhat, was weeding the pansy-bed in the front yard. Miss Smith, who was a great flower-lover, made somewhat of a specialty of cultivating sweet-peas and pansies, which she gave away in their segson with a liberal hand.

When he held in the other.

"Have a bite, Mr. Forrest," asked Joe, advancing the unbitten side of the apple, with easy familiarity.

To please the youth Mr. Forrest condessed in the others, unplied themselves above all oth A USEFUL BUILDING.

"as soon" in the last sentence above do not literally mean instantaneously, but one thing is sure, the transformation is rapid enough for the wondering eyes that are allowed the rare pleasure of beholding such a wonderful sight. After night, or when in a dark room, says the St. Louis Republic, this curiosity of the rose family is a pure, waxy white blossom. When transferred to open air the transformation immediately sets in, the time of the entire change of the flower from white to the most sanguine of all sanguine hues depending on the degree of sunlight and warmth. First the petals take on a kind of washed or faded blue color, which rapidly changes to a very faint blush of pink. The pink gradually deepens in hue until you find that your lily-white rose of an hour before is as red as the reddest peony that ever bloomed.

A USEFUL BUILDING.

Excellent Plan for a Combined Wood house and Washroom.

Every farmer should have a building for the wood and coal, and it will cost but little more to make it large enough to be used as a summer washroom. The ground plan of a convenient building from his habitation can well be disposed with a floor, it is purpose is shown in the illustration, engraved from a sketch by L. D. Snook. The woodhouse should be entered directly from the kitchen, or at least through a covered passage way.

If the room is provided with a floor, it is should be of plank or double inch with a large annual increase of profit. Let the hog be banished from the farm on longer be retained as an adjunct to the hogs be banished from the farm or longer be retained as an adjunct to the dairy. The exhalations arising from his habitation can well be dispute to be used as a summer washroom. The purpose is shown in the illustration, engraved from a sketch by L. D. Snook. The woodhouse should be entered directly from the kitchen, or at least twenty-five per dent. This will be carried back to the fileds from which it was taken and distributed more evenly than cooking the dairy. The exhalations ar

Vanderbilt Was Something of a Judge

A good story is told of one of the Van-A good story is told of one of the Van-derbilts, says an exchange. While abroad recently he was visited by a rich Berlin jeweler, who, without wait-ing the usual formalities incident to abroad recently he was visited by a rich Berlin jeweler, who, without waiting the usual formalities incident to gaining an audience, marched in on Mr. Vanderbilt unannounced. The intruder was an elderly man with an intelligent face and attired in faulties evening dress, the fashion prescribed by European etiquette for visits to potentates, ambassadors and other high dignitaries, irrespective of the hour or of the unfortunate occurrence.

For Mr. Forrest did a great deal of smiling, first and last; and, curious enough, Tad, in some vague way, was reminded by it of the genial Mr. Jones, whom he had met in Boston, before coming to Bixport. Of course, this was simply an absurd faney on his part. The fraudulent Jones was a smooth-faced young man, with gold-smooth-faced young man with the door. A small space near the door. A small space near the door. a sacrifice, with a courteous air, and then offered him one-tenth of the price

same dimensions and coloring," said he,
"and am willing to complete the halfdozen at a fair figure. You may send
me your answer within two hours. Good morning."

The answer arrived eighteen minutes before the prescribed time had elapsed.

It was in the affirmative. CROWS IN COLD WEATHER. Hard Winters Make It Difficult for Then to Find Food.

Farmers are often annoved throughrarmers are often annoyed throughout the south and west, especially in
Kentucky, by vast numbers of crows
collecting on their farms as if by a common instinct, and so great is this host
of hinds that they have the analogies. The complexity of the content of attack and devour large hogs and sheep. Even old ewes are killed, being too weak to resist the attack. The ground being covered with snow, the crows food, and, driven desperate by starva tion, immense flocks may be seen on the ice looking for fish or any scraps they can pick up along the shore.

The crow greatly resembles the raven carrion or to pick out the eyes of dead or dying animals. It often attacks various kinds of game, because with the help of great numbers it can kill the the prey of this bird, especially when young, for then they can easily be killed and carried off to be devoured. The crow also feeds on reptiles and destroys many birds' nests. But in severe stroys many birds' nests. winters they have a hard time in seek-

Cheap Traveling.
Hungary is stated to be the country where railway traveling is the cheap est. It is said to be possible to journe; from Buda Pesth to Kronstadt, a dis tance of five hundred miles, for six shillings eight pence, being at the rate of six miles a penny. Low as this price is it is liable to a reduction of one-half in

the case of laborers journeying in par-ties of not fewer than ten. His Mark. Ward Healey-An' yer want to mak

er cross again' de names ye're votin' r. See? Micky Halligan-No, I don't. Sure, l don't have to make no cross. I was ed-dicated, I was, an' I kin write me name wid anny wan of 'em!-Puck.

Unappreciated Music.

"I'm sorry you don't like the new nurse," she said to her husband. "She is good about singing to the baby and keeping him quiet."
"Yes," was the reply, "that's just it.
I'd rather hear the baby cry."—Bostor

A gentleman who does business in New York but lives up the Hudson, met a neighbor on a Central train. The lat-ter had a large ostrich egg.
"What are you doing with that ostrich

> 'I'm taking it out to my farm, where I am going to hang it up in my poultry "For what purpose?"
> "I want to inspire my hens with ambition to do better than they have been

doing."-Texas Siftings. A Very Peculiar Calf. Butcher-Have you any orders this morning, madame?
Young Wife (who is keeping house)-

Yes, that calf's liver you brought me last week was very fine. I want another one, but be sure and get it from the same calf, as my husband is very particular.—Texas Siftings.

young fool," which Tad did not quite catch.

Further conversation on the subject was prevented by the sudden appearance of Polly Flagg, accompanied by Joe Whitney, on her way to school. Polly, who was a special favorite with Miss Smith, had permission to pick all the flowers she wanted. So, with a smile and nod to Tad, she began cull.

We had not gone one hundred yards before the coach and sent splinters flying a quarter of a mile sent splinters The Chinese, the Japanese and the Siamese know a thing or two about botany and floriculture that would be of much value to the German, English and American botanists. One of their that milk as soon as drawn, if cooled down a few degrees, by forcing a current of air through it, will have its "life" prolonged for hours longer than similar milk under the same conditions, but not so submitted to the oxygenizachivements-the one on which they ing of the air, though it seems a para-

WASH HOUSE. wood or plaster, it may be used for washing purposes the year round, and washing purposes the year round, and during the heat of summer the victuals may be prepared in this summer kitchen. The washing and ironing, fruit canning and drying and many other household tasks may be done therein, thus keeping the main kitchen in better condition. If possible, this hidding should be made with a second

building should be made with a secon story which will prove useful as a mis cellaneous store room .- American Ag riculturist. A Word About Seedlings Seedlings are apt to succeed best where they originate, says an author-

hardiest that germinated. If we had sown apple seed produced from Dakota trees we should have hoped to have been more successful, expecting that the Dakota-grown seed would inherit and tend to perpetrate characteristics produced by their parent's struggling with the great severity of the climate. Prof. Beal has shown how the vital forces of trees are thrown to the point bearing the greatest strain or hard-ship, citing the strength of branches that buffet every wind. This acci-dental characteristic might be utilized dental characteristic might be in producing hardier varieties.

The Use of Land Plaster. The employment of land plaster i

stables is urged for two purposes; it not only deodorizes and disinfects the stable, thereby contributing to the health of attendants and animals, but health of attendants and almains, out it prevents the escape and going to waste of the most valuable properties of the food consumed by the stock. In a recent plea made to farmers by Hoard's Dairyman to try land pla from one pint to one quart daily for each animal, this authority says: "If its affinity for ammonia, or nitrogen, is so strong that it will gather this valuable ertilizer from the atmosphere, the dews and rains, how invaluable must it be in stables to take up and must it be in stables to take up and

hold the same volatile element." The large and fashionable audience attending the Snobbob opera house had its eyes glued to the Hoetong's box, where sat Count Bonesi di Banan, the latest lion and a new arrival in the so-

Then the orchestra struck up the familiar air of "Rigoletto" and the large and fashionable audience were sur prised to see the count arise with ar absent-minded manner and mechanica ly extend his hat toward the galleries -Chicago News Record.

No Doubt of It. If you have a philosophical question o ask, go to a philosopher, not to a

"Do you believe in the tran tion of souls?" said a man to his friend "What is that?"
"Why, for instance, that this cov has had a prior existence in another form—perhaps been a being like my-self."

"Oh, no doubt the cow has been s A Bald Fact. Young Frankleigh-Hello, Wiggins I congratulate you upon the wonder-

ful change in your appearance. The last time we met you were as bald as an egg-plant. I see that the hair-restorer has at last got in its good work.

Wiggins—Not at all; only made matters worse. Got hold of my wife's hair-eradicator by mistake and that did the husiness.—Yudge.

COWED-OUT PASTURES. Man Restored Them with Sking

Where dairying has been followed for a long term of years I find apparent everywhere the same conditions that prevail on my farm. While the meadows have retained their fertility, and watching Tad closely, "the owner would have been likely to have advertised in the city papers."

"Yes," returned Tad, "but then we shouldn't be any the wiser for that, down here in Bixport, for about the only city papers that come here are the Congregationalist and the New England Farmer."

"By Georgel" said Mr. Forrest, with a gay laugh, "my curiosity is considerably excited by that mysterious sachel. Look here, Tad!" he continued, with an onterior than that I did, and put the lever down among the tallow pots.

"Text and the ADAIRY PARADOX.

A DAIRY PARADOX.

A DAIRY PARADOX.

Contact with the Air Spoils Milk in Few Hours.

Thunder has no effect upon milk be spoul thing, that during thunders would his, that during thunders would his, that during thunders would his, that during thunders would here at the same in sake milk sour, and their native multiplication in the milk hasteus the development of the germs of ferment that to either outrun or wreck it. The engals and sharp curves. We were sliding down the mountains one day with a bargage car and two coaches. I was on the rear platform looking at the road when I descried a box car coming down the mountains one day with a bargage car and two coaches. I was on the rear platform looking at the road when I descried a box car coming down the mountains one day with a support of the grade at a rate of speed that was appalling. If it struck us we were gone sure, for it would smash the entire train in like ling when I descried a box car coming down the rear platform looking at the road when I descried a box car coming down the rear platform looking at the road when I descried a box car coming down the mountains one day with a bary support of the grade at a rate of speed that was appalling. If it struck us we were gone sure, for it would smash the entire train in londing wood and pile it up in one of the gorges. Our only hope was to either outrun or wreck it. The engals are the few Hours.

Thunder has pools.

Thunder has no effect upon milk be wantly the pasture fields ar agy laugh, "my curiosity is considerably excited by that mysterious sachel. Look here, Tad!" he continued, with an extravagant display of teeth, "I'm one of the queerest fellows you ever saw, and I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you a new clean ten-dollar bill for the bag without seeing it—unknown contents and all; what do you say?"

"Couldn't think of it, sir!" Tad replied, quietly.

"Fifteen? Well," he continued, gay-lly, as Tad shook his head resolutely, "what will you take? Twenty? Twenty, "what will you take? Twenty? Twenty five?"

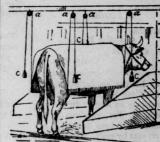
"Why, it isn't mine to sell, sir," was the same grave reply, and Mr. Forrest muttered something under his mustache in reference to "an obstinate young fool," which Tad did not quite catch.

Further conversation on the subject with at the same in said and put the lever down among the tallow pots.

"It at the same is truction of the milk, writes John Gould in the Country Gentleman. But so far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far as thunder doing the damage by the jarring of milk, the effect would be far his of a respect to the foot of the grade we would be safe, but that was soon seen to be impossible. Rapidly as we were going the box car continued to saw wood. If we could once get to the foot of the grade we would be safe, but that was soon seen to be impossible. Rapidly as we were going the box car continued to saw wood. It we do the milk

> fertility.
>
> After a three-years' experience in feeding a ration of skim milk and cottonseed meal to cows while at pasture and noting its beneficial effect on the quality and quantity of butter produced, also closely observing its effect on the fields where it had been carried and distributed by the cows while feeding upon them, I am of the opinion that depleted, milked-out nastures may hands. The false and wild grasses will by this treatment disappear in much less time than was ever required to obtain their present foothold under the old system. They can no more exist and flourish on a fertile soil than the tame and nutritious grasses on a sterile one.—Henry Morse, in N. Y.

A Covering for Cows That Cannot Get Under Foot.



sheaves, with weights attached at op-posite ends, C C C C. On each side of the cover, longitudinally, are stretchers to keep the cover in position. By making these stretchers heavier than weights the cover always remains in position, falling when the animal lies down, and rising with him. This cover could be of sacking or cheap padded stuff, as it could not get under foot or

be torn. - Country Gentleman

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS. NEVER buy cheap cows. People, sually, do not want to sell good cows. Raise your own cows.

The small farmer cannot be thus ex-Boous butter is rampant in our mar kets. What are the dairy meetings doing to prevent this unholy competition

with honest butter? WE see it stated that scalding hot water is the best to cleanse dairy uten-sils. It is not true. Wash them with cold water, and then apply hot water. The cow that is constantly confined will suffer in health. No doubt of it. She may give a little more milk, that she will not give milk as long as if she

EVERY butter maker who makes the best butter increases the consumption of butter, and that makes better prices. The way to inaugurate a reform is to with

A Powerful Creature Mr. Hennery—Sam, have you seen my new incubator?
Sam—Hencubator? No, sah; but ef she done lay all dem yere eggs she am a mighty pow'ful fine fowl, sah!—Truth.

A Florida Winter. Kate—What! are you going to marry again so soon? And I heard you promising your husband to see that his grave was kept green!
Constance—Well, you know I buried him in the Everglades.—Judge.

Accounted For. "Why do you sign your name J. John B. B. Bronson?" asked Hawkins. "Because it is my name," said Bron son. "I was christened by a ministe who stuttered."—Life.

A Modern Monte Cristo.

"You are the world to me, dear May!"
With instinct fine
She murmured: "William, you may say.
Like Monte Cristo in the play?

"The world is mine!"

Knows How to Use It.

"This is my strong point," softly hummed the mosquito, inserting it in the sleeping victim's nose.—Chicago Chance for Display

good for?

