BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1893.

OUR NEW

-:-Carpet Department-:-

Wil Soon Contain a Complete Assortment of

Carpets, Curtains,

Oil Cloths, &c.

First and Second Shipments have arrived and balance will follow soon as the Mauufacturers can make the GOODS

We have selected the best styles and colorings to be found in the market. Not a single old style will be found in Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine. our stock.

FURNITURE,

CARPETS,

QUEENSWEAR,

Housefurnishing Goods

CAMPBELL

Butler,

Penn'a.



ALL HANDS AGREE

THAT

AL. RUFF

Carries the Finest and Pest of Footwear for

Ladies and Gentlemen Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

AL. RUFF,

PURE DRUGS AT LOW Planing Mill

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 Pure Drugs in our Prescription Department. You can get the best of everything in the drug line from us.

Our store is also headquarters for Rough and Planed Lumber

PAINTS OILS, VARNISHES

Kalsomine, Alabastine &c. Get our prices before you buy Paints, and see what we have to

offer. We can save you dollars on your paint bill. Respectfully

J C. REDICK,

Main St., next to Hotel Lowry BUTLER, PA.

Hotels and Depots,

Good Livery in Connection BUTLER

Rough and Planed Lumber

SHINGLES, LATH & SEWER PIPE.

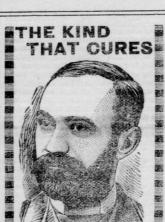
Butler, Pa

PA. be happy.

L.C. WICK

Rough and Worked Lumber

Office opposite P. & W. Depot,



Dana's Sarsaparilla



SPRING READY

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WILLS CERTAINLY ATTEND THE WORLD'S FORD IT, WHEN YOU SEE THE SPLEN-DID ASSORT-ATERIAL, AND THE MOD-ERATE PRICE AT

WHICH WE MAKE YOU A SUIT THAT IS,

RRECT TO THE LATES

والكراب والكراب

Aland's,

Tailoring Establishment

C. & D. ALWAYS

Take into consideration that mone saved is as good as money earned. The best way to save money is t buy good goods at the right price. The only reason that our trade increasing constantly is the fact that we handle only goods of first quality and sell them at very low prices.

We have taken unusual care to provide everything new in Hats and Furnishing Goods for this season, and as we have control of many especially good articles in both lines we can do you good if you come to

We confidently say that in justice to themselves all purchasers should inspect our goods. Visit us.

COLBERT & DALE,

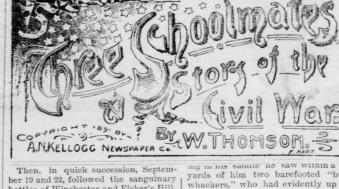
242 S. Main street,

Butler, Pa.

NOTICE!

Wertz the known Artist Artist Artist Artist Artist Artist Co., will open a Studio and Photo Par-

lors opposite the Hotel Lowry, Cor, Main and Jefferson Sts, Butler, Pa This will be the best lighted and equipped Stud and galleries in the the county. The work will be strictly first class and made under will be strictly first class and made under new formulas by the artist himself, who has had 15 years practical experience in stream trickling through an old musket has had 15 years practical experience in Sepia, Pastel, &c. In this line we have



pattles of Winchester and Fisher's Hill both converted—the first from seeming ants and resulting in driving Gen. Ear

which Private Leslie took part he wor opinions from his officers and es, and it was rather curious escape from death or capture, and once the life of his captain, to his skill as a quired from the teachings of Sydney Temple in their college gymnasium! Of the first two incidents we need not speak, but the last will bear telling. 'Twas at the battle of Winchester, when the union forces were being driven in ion from the field, under the erro ee, the commander of Herbert's troop had become separated from his men and was closely beset in the angle of an old stone wall by five mounted confederates, who, as it happened, had already fired away their seant supply of ammunition, and now, with drawn sabers, rode down upon their expected prize, summoning him to surrender. But Captain Vincent's blood Buy the was up, and his chagrin at the unlooked-for rout of his men was so great that Suei Aer he forgot all prudence and tauntingly challenged the fellows to come on.

challenged the fellows to come on.

Still more rashly, having two cartridges left in his revolver, he dropped a man with each one, and then defiantly sat in his saddle, his horse backed into the sharp corner of the partial inclosure, and, with his single blade against three, awaited the assault. The men, furious at the fall of their comrades, and crying out to "give no comrades, and crying out to "give no quarter," charged all together; but the space was rather narrow for three horses abreast, and the riders, when so placed, could not well use their sword-arms. Hence, one of them naturally was forced to the front, and as he dashed in with uplifted saber, the cap-tain, lunging straight forward, drove his own blade clear through his body. The trooper dropped his sword, reeled and would have fallen to the ground, but was, for the moment, tp-held by Capt. Vincent's heavy pull in attempting to withdraw his weapon. It stuck fast, however, and, to save him-



DECREE OF FASHION.

slain enemy, he was obliged to let go the hilt, and was then quite defenseless.

Another moment, and the brave fellow would have been hacked to pieces; but ere the maddened assailants could collect themselves to strike a short, sharp cheer rang out behind them, and they turned to see Herbert Leslie bearing down at full speed and already within thirty feet.

Supposing that they had only a boy to deal with, the half-trained soldiers nonchalantly awaited the onset of this new enemy, but were woefully unde-ceived when, with an easy motion, he parried their downright, skilless strokes, then sent the sword of one flying from his grasp, transfixed the right wrist of the other and, with a deadly thrust en tierce, whirled the first disarmed man to the earth—finally riding off with his captain, both unhurt, and taking the wounded confederate along as prisoner. The two unionists then busied themselves in aiding to rally the demoralized battalions, in anticipation of the coming of Sheridan, who, upon being told of the affair after his brilliant victory that night, gave one of those peculiar smiles, which we boys learned to know so well, and taking a

small notebook from his pocket made a small notebook from his pocket made a short memorahdum therein.

"Be jabers," said old Sergeant Boyle, a "naturalized" citizen, who fought for the pure fun of the thing, "Little Phil's got that down in black an' white, sorra a fear; and for a gossoon phwat was picked up for dead at the Wilderness-bleanter, that hay Lishe's got a plisantry, that bhy, Lislie's, got a mighty sthrong arrum intoirely!" "True for you, Pat," replied a stal-

wart Wolverine, "and if he studied his books at school half as much as he did his fencing lessons, Private Leslie must be a pretty good scholar, too." The future—provided he could live to see it—did indeed appear to be full of promise for our young New Yorker and for one piece of especially brilliant serv-ice, following upon his former record, he was promoted, at one jump, to the

rank of second lieutenant.

This service consisted in carrying an important dispatch from Gen. Torbert to Gen. Crook across a line of country where all the telegraph wires were cut and which was at the time thoroughly

patroled by the enemy.

So desperate seemed the enterprise, that volunteers were called for. From among the crowd of brave fellows who stepped forward, Herbert Leslie was selected, and, having received detailed nstructions, he set out at once on his erilous mission. For several hours, with singular ad-

pickets and having at length reached the great military road leading through the Shenandoah valley, felt secure of Everywhere, as he rode along, the fearful ravages of war were apparent; smoking ruins, deserted dwellings, slaughtered cattle and burning crops were to be seen on all sides, and the term well, itself council of

dress, he avoided the onlying hostile

By and by, in the heat of the day, the solitary rider turned into a short lane, at the further end of which stood an empty house, and in front of this house,

All appeared quiet; not a sign of life was to be seen anywhere about; and chine made pictures furnished by others.

Wait for us; get your pictures from us and the last drop of the refreshing fluid he

Ainslie was sent to the hospital at heard a slight shuffling noise and simul- Fredericksburg where he was nursed taneously an ominous click. Half turn- back to health by his mother and sister

ly covering Herbert's breast, and the

ther a lockless rifle and bayonet.
"Up with yer hands, ye d-d Yank!" relled the fellow with the gun. But Private Leslie was not that kind of a 'Yank." He had been carefully coached for just such an emergency as this, and instead of leaving his revolver in the holsters had one of them lying on the pommel of his saddle. Quick as thought he dropped his hand to the weapon, but swift as his motion was his fingers had barely touched its butt when the menacing ruffian pulled the trigger of his smoothbore.

If the clumsy piece had exploded its three-ounce load of slugs and buckshot would have torn the bold unionist's body to shreds, but fortunately for him the hammer fell upon a spoiled cap, and seeing there was no time to replace it the guerillas rushed forward with frightful oaths. One took two steps, the other three.

and then both lay weltering in their gore—shot down by the deadly, rapid fire of their boyish foe. Not knowing how many more of these vagabond, no-nation stragglers might be ambushed within hearing, Herbert dared not wait to ascertain the condition of his assailants, but, wheeling his

porse, rode off at speed, little imagining what was next to befall. He had arrived, with no further moestation, within six miles of the outer line of Crook's videttes and was riding, now more slowly, along the edge of a wooded tract, when he heard a low, moaning cry which appeared to come from an adjoining thicket.

"Some poor, wounded 'reb' needs lielp," the humane young fellow muttered, and, promptly dismounting, he proceeded to make a search, having first, for fear of treachery, placed a re-volver in his belt. Creeping on hands and knees through the dense underbrush and guided by the still-continued plaint, he came presently to a prostrate, blood-stained form clad in a torn uni--not of gray, but of blue!

"Ah! one of our own brave boys," thought he, and, kneeling by the side of the helpless man, he gently raised his head. The wan, pinched, hungerstricken face, covered with mud, seemed that of a stranger, but no sooner had the sunken eyes turned upon Leslie than the wounded soldier gasped: "Oh — Herbert — don't — you — know

astounded rescuer, "it is Fred Ainslie!" and, throwing his arms around his so igely found friend, he burst into

ry unsoldierlike tears.
"Why, my dear Fred"—he began, but
e wornout boy had fainted and now lay senseless upon his old schoolmate's Owing to the hasty manner in which

Herbert had been obliged to leave the water he had not refilled his canteen, and now he had not so much as a dro to force between the swollen lips of his unconscious comrade. Yet not a mo-ment must be lost! He saw that Fred's right leg was shot through above the knee, that he was utterly exhausted by loss of blood and might die before other So, with infinite care and tenderness he drew the motionless form out to the road and placed it across his saddle Then, remounting, he held the light weight fairly in his arms and, putting his well-trained charger to an easy canter, carried poor Fred safely, and

without a jolt, to Crook's headquarters, where, by the aid of cautiously administered stimulants, he quickly revived.

The shattered limb was then properly attended to and in the course of the next twenty-four hours Herbert heard his friend's story from his own lips. It seems that, three days before, Sergeant Ainslie (for Fred had been promoted) had been sent out in charge of a foraging party, which, being waylaid by a greatly superior number-of con-federates, was obliged, after receiving

federates, was obliged, after receiving a volley or two, to beat a hasty retreat, leaving the sergeant and several privates, supposedly dead, upon the field. Fred, however, who happened to fall close to the thicket where he was found, had presence of mind enough to crawl into its shelter and in the confusion was not noticed by the enemy—thus escaping capture and saving his uniform. For seventy-two hours he uniform. For seventy-two hours he had lain there without food or drink, except one ration of biscuit and a single quart of water which he had brought with him, and but for Leslie's oppor-tune arrival he must have perished before the dawn of another day A single remark made by Fred after he had told Herbert of the various bat-tles he had been in while the latter was laid up in New York, will serve to show how greatly a man's nature may be



realizing sense of responsibility and duty. "You remember, Herbert," said he, "how terribly scared I was at the very idea of being obliged to fight, and how, but for you, I would have wrecked, perhaps lost, my life in that vile attempt at desertion you so nobly frustrated and even after so generously concealed. You remember, too, how, when we came under five at the Wilderness, I was utterly paralyzed by terror until you cheered me up. To you, not to me, should have fallen all the luck, but you were shot down at once and and I grieve over my present wound only because it will keep me out of the field for awhile."

"God bless you Fred, you have made me very happy," replied Herbert—and he stooped down and actually kissed the boy as if he had been indeed a very own brother. Trooper Leslie went back next day

assisted quite often by Miss Jessie Glynn, whom no one would now have thought a "butterfly," though she was, notwithstanding her serious and thor-

oughly discharged duties, the brightest, most cheery and happiest little soul in About two weeks after Fred was brought in Miriam, one morning, announced that an officer of Wilson's cavalry brigade had called to see him Fred tidied himself up as well as he could to receive the unexpected visitor, and presently a handsome young fellow, in a brand new, full-dress uniform, was ushered to his bedside and form, was ushered to his bedside and 'Lieut. Herbert Leslie!" Fred, however, got even with the girls by solemnly affirming, then and ever afterwards, that this joyful surrise did him more good, and more greatly hastened his recovery, than all their coddling and nursing put together!

this time as a sergeant in his friend's sistant C. H. Boyd, acting under instroop, and the whole army could boast of no better soldier than was he. troop, and the whole army could boast of no better soldier than was he. When (January 31, 1865) the constituamendment abolishing slavery sed, all men saw that the end of pricidal strife was near; and altry on a sufficiently large scale to loready the matrons and maids of our cate the initial monument, and they war-worn land indulged in fond hopes were obliged to conduct a lengthy war-worn land indulged in fond hopes of speedily welcoming to peaceful homes those of their dear ones who still survived—though, alas! many brave men, poor hoth sides were ver to find the proposed of the results of t and consisted of a square cast iron color frant battles occurring in the follow-ing month of March, our young heroes pok part, and at that of Five Forks, Me., and Richmond, N. B. on both sides, were yet to fall. In several of the greater or less im-portant battles occurring in the follow-ng month of March, our young heroes

fought on April 1, both won promotion icuous gallantry in the field. In this battle, as everyone knows, the eavalry in great force assaulted the enemy full in front, while the infantry

attacked the rear, the result being that the federals took five thousand prison-ers at a loss to themselves of about one thousand men.

As the cavalry, en echelon, moved up to the attack, the regiment, in which served Herbert and Fred, found itself confronted by a vastly superior number of confederate horsemen, and, despite a stubborn resistance, was in imminent danger of being routed, when Lieut. Leslie, whose captain had fallen, called Sergeants Ainslie and Boyle to his side, dashed with them to the head of his own troop, charged furiously into a dense mass of yelling foes and, cutting down or riding over all who opposed his progress, made an opening for his closely-following men, who spurred in with reckless abandon and quickly re-deemed the fight, Leslie himself bearing off a guidon, fairly won in single combat, from the enemy's standard-bearer, while Ainslie, whose horse had been shot under him, actually, when

thus on foot, struck a confederate officer from the saddle and, mounting in his place, rode off with his victorious

Jolly Sergt. Boyls received an ugly slash on the cheek during the scrimmage, but was, nevertheless, lively as a cricket and brimful of fun, as his squad gathered fire that night.

"Begorra, bhyes," said he, when speaking of the day's doings, "yez may say phwat yez loike of viterans an' all that, but do yez moind now, that smooth-faced spalpeen the liftinant calls his fi-fi-fi- ('Fidus Achates,' prompted some one)—yis, yis, his fidus achates, bates the divil himself. whin his baste rowled over to-day I giv the bhy up for a goner, an' I wint cuttin' away right an' left to make a kind of divarshun in his favor, whin phwat does he do but pulls himself. from under the dead crathur an' quick as lightnin' runs that tall Johnnie through the gizzard, hops into his saddle an' was in the thick of the fun agin in no time. Faix, the liftinant'll have to transhlate his furrin name into plain English an' call him fighters an

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Code. Caller-Why are you waving your handkerchief so wildly? Murilla—Since papa has forbidden
Jack the house, we have arranged a

code of signals.

Caller—What is it?

Murilla—When he waves his handkerchief five times, that means: "Do you love me?" and when I wave fran-tically in reply, it means: "Yes, dar-Caller-And how do you 25's other

Murilla—We don't. That's the whole emy again. This was repeated several times, until finally the black-snake squeezed the life out of the ratcode.—Harper's Bazar. Not Exactly a Lexicographe

he graduated?

"Oh, yes. He is at present interested in dictionaries." "Ha! Become a lexicographer?" "Well, not exactly a lexicographer. He is soliciting subscriptions for a dictionary."-N. Y. Press.

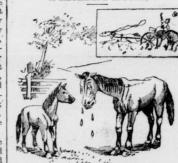


How Those Girls Love One Another.

Capt. Dash—What delicate, dark eye-brows and lashes Miss Budd has, and what a rich color in her cheeks! Yet a great many girls speak unkindly of her, and say that her beauty is due to Miss Blank (who happens to be rival)—Capt. Dash, I am certain she is not so dark as she is painted.—Truth.

Persiflage Over the Baby. "I'm going to call my baby Charles, said the author. "After Lamb, be cause he is such a dear little lamb." "Oh, I'd call him William Dean, said the friend. "He Howells so much. -Brooklyn Life.

A RECREANT SPOUSE.



The Mother-Ah, my son! 'Tis great trouble I have. Your father ran off

The northwestern boundary of the United States is still a matter of dispute. Two commissioners, Dr. Mendenhall for the United States and Mr. King for Great Britain, have recently provisions the initial monument to mark the line was established the same year at a point near the source of the St. Croix river. Thence to the south-ward to the Atlantic the line was to coincide with the axis of the channel, or the line of greatest depth. Notwithstanding its importance as an interna-And perhaps it really was so; for certain it is that in less than four months the young man was again on duty; but

1889, and began the work of definitely

On the north side of the monu was inscribed "Treaty of Washington," on the south side "Boundary, August 9, 1842," and on the east and west sides the names of the commissioners. The monument is 1 2-10 feet square and 9 8-10 feet high. In June, 1889, Assistant Eugene Ellicott was instructed to make a survey of the riv-er and to determine the channel by taking systematic soundings. In his report, which is now filed in the ar-chives of the coast survey office at Washington, Mr. Ellicott recommended very strongly a survey made with great accuracy of detail to serve as a basis for definitely marking the bound ary. Pope's Folly is situated at the southern entrance to Passamaquoddy bay, about one mile to the northward of Lubec. Me. In case of war the is-land is of the greatest importance, as the nation possessing it has absolute ontrol of the entrance to the bay.

The latest United States hydrograph office chart, No. 1,247, places the land on the eastern or Canadian side of the boundary line, thus giving England undisputed possession of the island. The English admiralty charts of 1849, however, show the island on the western or American side of the is due to the recent examination of the charts of that date by Dr. Menden-hall, who is the present superintend ent of the coast survey office. In accordance with international law the boundary was fixed by the axis of the channel as it existed at the time of the treaty of Washington, and the boundary was a fixed line, although the channel may have changed. That the channel has changed is proved by the knowledge of local shipmasters and a comparison of the charts made from the survey of 1889 and those in use

A KENTUCKY SNAKE STORY

Remarkable Scene Witnessed by a Ken-tucky Judge While Out Walking. Judge J. B. Bowman, who lives near Tallsborough, gave a Vanceburg (Ky.) correspondent of the New York World an account of a wonderful snake fight that he recently witnessed. saddle an' was in the three of the land agin in no time. Faix, the liftinant'll have to transhlate his furrin name into plain English an' call him fightees an takees, I'm thinkin'. It's himsilf that's made this no April fool day at all, at all!"

He was going through a strip of woodland on the way to his wheat field when his attention was attracted by a peculiar noise near his pathway. Looking in the direction whence the sound proceeded he observed a black-took and a wattleway twined to make and honor of the funily depend in the future. Let it be an untarnished snake and a rattlesnake twined to-gether in deadly combat. The black-snake was wound about its venomous enemy, endeavoring to squeeze the life out of him. The judge became an eager spectator of the novel combat. Ever and anon the rattlesnake would bite the blacksnake. Then a remarka-

ble thing would occur. The blacksnake as soon as bitten would uncoil himself, dart for a small bush, and bite off one of the leaves. He would moisten it in his mouth press out the juice, apply it to the bit-ten place, and then return to his en-

Judge Bowman says he never kills yours that you sent to college? Was blacksnakes. He says it is their mission and one they greatly enjoy to de-stroy all the venemous snakes they can find. The judge has a pet blacksnake that stays in his barn and keeps away all the rats and mice.

The Rarest Plants. The question which are the rarest plants on earth admits of two answers—as to rarity of distribution and rarity in the numerical sense. There are some plants which grow in one small spot and nowhere else. Such are the Kerguelan cabbage, which is found only on Kerguelan island, a remote island in forty-five degrees south alti-tude and sixty-five degrees east longi-tude in the South Pacific, the species of harebell which grows only on Mount Parnassus, and a yam which is found only on the Pyrenees. The palm of numerical rarity is divided among two hybrid orchids-artificially lia sedina, of each of which only one specimen exists, a unique flower called odontoglossum vecillarium, exhibited at the last exhibition of the horticultural society in Temple Gardens, and a tiny Japanese plant, overweighted with the pretentious name schizocodon soldanellioides, which was brought from Japan about two years ago by Capt. Torrens. So far as is known it is the only one in existence.

The failure is apt to occur in a time of greatest need. A convenient place for the hayrack is in the barn loft. To hoist it near the roof two pulleys are used at each end. The position is shown in the illustration. The rack is raised directly from the wagon by one man who pulls up each end a few feet at a time, and winding the lower end of the rope about a strong pin at a. It can be raised entirely out of the way is known it is the only one in existence.

The failure is apt to occur in a time of greatest need. A convenient place for the hayrack is in the barn loft. To hoist it near the roof two pulleys are used at each end. The position is shown in the illustration. The rack is raised directly from the wagon by one will cut from four to six inches deep and make a tine, loose soil, which may be easily compacted and avails too little.—Orange Judd Farmer.

When wheat is to follow corn, potations of the best of the hayrack is in the barn loft. To hoist it near the roof two pulleys are used at each end. The position is shown in the illustration. The rack is raised directly from the wagon by one will cut from four to six inches deep and make a tine, loose soil, which may be easily compacted by the roller. This will reduce the deep and avails too little.—Orange Judd Farmer.

When wheat is to follow corn, potation is soil is in good condition. A disk harman who pulls up each end a few feet at a time, and winding the lower end of the role of the way often be dispensed with provided the soil is in good condition. A disk harman who pulls up each end a few feet at a time, and winding the lower of the way often be dispensed with p produced crosses—laelia bella and lae-lia sedina, of each of which only one

Aunt Wayback—What kind of a thing do you call that you're wearing? City Niece—That's my Eton jacket.

of the Bluegrass Vindicator, rushing hurriedly into the house, "put me up a little lunch as quick as you can! Where is my valise?" aunty.
Aunt Wayback—Well, I must say that's sort o' sensible. The front folds back so you won't drop the vittles on it.—N. Y. Weekly.

Jared?" Not So Very Extravagant. Mr. Cheeky-Your bill for gum must e heavy. You have been chewing gum every time I met you in the last Miss Peastraw (speaking with diffi-ulty)—It's the same gum. — Town

"She's only a fussy old maid after

Mamma—What's wrong new?
Johnnie—Well, teacher told me not
to speak out loud, and then kept me in for whispering.-Boston Globe. Equal to the Emergency. Perdita (yawning)-Did you propose to me just now?
Cholly (languidly)—I don't know.
P'waps I did; and, yet, ordinarily, I—er
—aw exercise more judgment, don't

you know .- Truth. Sheer Vanity. "How did Fred come to get, so hor-"How did Fred come to get so dorribly round-shouldered?"

"He isn't. He humps himself that way because he likes to look like an athletic bicyclist."—Chicago Record.

Chorus—Inen where the come in?

Yarnspun—Why, the tenderfoot had the grit to admit that he was licked.—Chicago Record.

THE CHILDREN'S RIGATS

Most boys in an emergency of this kind will say: "All right, father." Frequent-ly, however, he is met with a rebuke

and told that he has been boarded and

them in accordance with nature's in-

takes with money that has cost him time, thought and labor, than with

money that the father gives him either before his death or after. Therefore,

ment of it than they have of the sun

HAYRACK SHELTER

The Barn Loft Is the Place for the Implement When Not in Use.

One of the most cumbersome implements on the farm is the hayrack or rigging, which takes up so much room

that most farmers leave it out of doors

worth at least ten dollars, and leaving

HAYRACK IN BARN.

one man can easily lower it upon wagon.—American Agriculturist

This Is a True Story.

Yarnspun-Talk about grit. I never saw the real article till I went west.

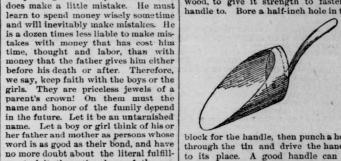
It was in a little mining camp that had

That a man should keep his promise is a proposition so self-evident that it should need no argument. If he should keep his promises with his banker or SIMPLE REFRIGERATOR merchant, how much more should he do so with his own flesh and blood. While farmers, as a rule, recognize their obligation to make good their promises to their neighbors, merchants and bankers, we are sorry to say, preaches the Kansas City Live Stock Indicator preservation of the food placed in it, that it appears little short of a duty to describe it. Two dry-goods packing reason does not thrive, he says to the boy: "Now, Jimmie, if you take this pig and make a nice pen for it and feed it you may have half that it sells for when it is grown." Jimmie enters into the scheme with spirit and with full ity of the ice chest (it is to be remem-bered when choosing a box for this purpose) while the outer box should af-ford a space three or four inches all around the box placed within. It when it is grown. Similar enters into the scheme with spirit and with full confidence in his father's word. For months to come there is nothing too good in his sight for that pig, and it is with very laudable pride that he sees it catch up with its mates and eventually surpass them. The fall of the year comes and the pigs are to be sold. and its own, and two inches also be-tween the cover of the inner box and its own. All these surrounding sr year comes and the pigs are to be sold, and Jimmie's pig goes in with the rest probably not even weighed separately He has spent a good many hours think-ing what he will do with that money. To plan what to do with it was a real pleasure. He awaits the return of his father with the pig money, and is grieved and hurt that nothing is said about the price of the pig. Then, if he ventures to suggest that he is entitled to the half he is probably met with rebuffs, or told that there are taxes and interest that must be paid and the money is absolutely needed.

clothed for so many years and that he owes all of this and more too. This is simply brutal. The boy has contracted no obligations to his parents that were not known at the time the promise was made. It was therefore made under The money for that pig is Jimmie's, and to divert it to any other purpose as shown in the cut, of sufficient length to pass down through the bottoms of both boxes, which will carry off all water from the melting ice. This tray without his consent is simply robbery no matter if it is done by the parent. We are quite well aware that parents do not intend to rob their children in this way nor break faith with them, nor deal unjustly, nevertheless the injustice is none the less clear and the boys feel it keenly. We know some-thing about this from experience. It is not a desirable thing for a boy to lose

faith in his father or mother, or to have the slightest misgiving as to whether or not they will keep their promises. So common is this, that the phrase "Jimmie's pig," "father's money," "Susie's calf," "father's cow," "Tommy's colt," "father's horse," have passed into proverbs. Nor is there any way by which a boy can be more completely disgusted with farm life or his affections more comwell drawn over the top of the outer box will help to keep the ice from pletely alienated from home than by this method of dealing with him. The excuse is sometimes made that the boy may spend his money foolishly. We beg leave to say that it is none of the father's business. He has a right to spend it how he pleases. The boy, however, who has the sand in him to take a worthless and an archive leave. rapid melting, though without this in the case mentioned the ice melted but slowly.—Country Gentleman. A TIN CAN SCOOP.

take a worthless pig, an orphan lamb or a stunted calf and develop either of tentions, will listen to a suggestion from the parent as to the best method within about an inch of the Fit in a bottom made of a block of of spending his money. What if he does make a little mistake. He must learn to spend money wisely sometime and will inevitably make mistakes. He is a dozen times less liable to make mis-



block for the handle, then punch a hole through the tin and drive the handle to its place. A good handle can be made out of an old chair-rung. Fasten securely with a wire nail, cut a lid from an old can and tack on the block rom an old can and tack of the block inside the scoop. The good wife will thank you for several of these for her sugar and flour bins, and nothing could be handler around the barn for using in the oats and feed bins, where a small account it is taken out at a time. I quantity is taken out at a time.—J. A. Shafer, in Farm and Fireside.

FACTS FOR FARMERS. AFTER the wheat is harvested, sow a small patch of buckwheat for the bees, plowing under the stubble and putting

THE recuperative power of clover in restoring fertility and opening passages in the subsoil, is too little appreciated by the market gardener.

If a patch of willows or swamp ash, hazel or shrubs of any kind are to be grubbed this year, do it during the hot weather of August.

Some practical farmers recommend sowing grass seed in August as that is the time nature sows it. The ground is, however, seldom ready then. Mow the weeds along public roads, pasture fences and turn rows now be-

fore the seed is mature enough to grow. Under no circumstances let dock, this-tles, cockle burs, jimson, etc., get any It pays to spend time in thinking and planning the work and fixtures on farms. Hard work counts for much in all cases, and is indispensible, but is often poorly directed and avails too

the failure is apt to occur in a time of little.—Orange Judd Farmer.

of the threshing machine, or other farm implements, and when it is to be used implements, and when it is to be used implements, and when it is to be used in any valuable days.

An Undesirable Guest. Gamekeeper—How do you like my new assistant? Innkeeper-Oh! I like him and I don't

"Mary Jane," exclaimed the editor Gamekeeper-What do you mean? Innkeeper-He cats enough for two and drinks enough for three and I like him for that, but he never thinks of "In mercy's name what is the matter, paying me and I don't like him for that.—Fliegende Blaetter.

"Matter?" he shouted, diving into the bureau drawer for clean shirts and other things necessary for a journey, Meant What He Said. Mrs. Smythe-What is poor Mrs. Perother things necessary for a journey, "nothing's the matter, only I wrote last night that 'we noticed Col. Allgore riding about the city this morning at a comfortable jog,' and it came out in the paper this morning 'comfortable jag!' I start for the world's fair, Mary Jane, in ten minutes if I'm still alive!"—Chicago Tribune. kins going to do now that her husband is dead?

Smythe—Take in boarders.

Mrs. Smythe—No? Why, she can't Smythe-Precisely! Didn't I say that she was going to take them in?-Jury. The Best He Could Do.

Hotel Clerk (to new bell-boy)-I you wake up No. 44?
Bell-Boy-No, sah. Cuddent wake
him up, sah; but I did the best I cud, It was in a little mining camp that had been terrorized for months by a professional terror. Everybody was afraid of him. One day a little, white, delicate tenderfoot came into the camp and the big bully went for him—Chorus—And the tenderfoot did him

"I waked up No. 45, sah."-Harper's A Natural Inference

Van Pelt—I infer that most of the people who get shaved here have hair on their teeth. up!
Yarnspun-Oh, no; the bully whipped him in thirty seconds.
Chorus-Then where did the grit that, sir?

Van Pelt—The persistency with which you poke the lather into my mouth.—N. Y. Herald.