by hand two steel-faced hammers of different weights are used. One, weighing from five to six pounds, is used for sledging the bowlders and large pieces into smaller sizes, and the other, a small steel-faced hammer weighing about one pound and having a strong flexible handle, is used for breaking the stones into proper size for use on the road. In breaking by hand a skilled laborer will break from one-half a cubic yard to three or four cubic yards per day, according to the skill of the workman and the toughness of the stone. Of the toughest stone one-half a cubic yard will sometimes supply a full day's work; but ordinarily stones will be broken at the rate of one to one and one-half cubic yards per day.

and one-half cubic yards per day.
Limestones break somewhat more readily, and may be turned out at the rate of two cubic yards per day, while field stone and river stone, when found in convenient in convenient.

in convenient sizes, can be broken by hand at the rate of two and one-half to

four cubic yards per day. - Good Roads.

A WONDERFUL ROAD.

Cut in Sandstone Around the Sides of Babel Mountain.

Scientific men have got so that they are not surprised at anything from anyone. If a man were to say he had discovered a road that led into the center of the earth from somewhere in the

#### WILL YOU BE ONE TO READ THIS AD. AND ACT PROMPTLY.

EVERY ITEM IS A LEADER.

THE NEW SHOE STORE LEADING THEM ALL. Ladies' kid button shoes tip or plain 95 | Ladies' good oil grain button \$1 00.
Ladies' grain button shoes spring 95 | Ladies' kip lace shoes 95.

Misses' kid button shoes spring heel 95: | Ladies' fine rubbers 25.

ALL RUBBER GOODS REDUCED

THE NEW SHOE STORE.

215 S. Main Street, Opposite Arlington Hotel, C. E. MILLER.

#### Sweeping Reductions have been Made on all Winter Clothing, Overcoats, Undrewear, Cap, etc.

Our business has been very successful since our opening nine months ago, leaving us a lot of odds and ends, which are ALL NEW and which we are willing to sell at a sacrific rather than

Be sure and see us before you buy if you want to save money. Wishing you all a Happy New Year. We are Yours Respectfully,

Cor. Main & Cunningham Sts. BUTLER, PA.

## The O. W. HARDMAN Art Company Limited

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO.

Finest and most artistic photographs. Hand made portraits a specialty. Picture and portrait frames. If conscientions work is of them. any value to you have the same done here.

Beware of trampartists and irresponsable parties and strangers who are tramping through the county soliciting your orders.

Studio, 118 North Main St., Butler, Pa.

## BICKEL'S

I have placed on our bargain counter a line of boots and shoes which will be closed out at a sacrifice for the next thirty days. Among this line will be found greater bargains than have ever been offered. :-:

Call and examine these goods whether you wish to buy or not.

2 75 at Calf shoes \$1 to 150. oil grain shes \$1 to 150. Misses fine spring heel shoes 90 ets to \$1 25 " heel shoes at 50 cents.

" school shoes 75 cts to \$1.

Mens Hand made box toe boots \$3. plain toe boots \$2 50.

Mens fire calf boots at \$2 shors at \$1 50

Boys fine calf shoes at \$1.25. And many other bargains.

Ladies fine Dongola shoes regular price \$3.50 now \$2.

Our line of HOLIDAY GOODS is more complete than ever before consisting of many new and pretty styles in SLIPPERS. Now what is more appropriate for a fine present than a beautiful pair of SLIPPERS, and by visiting our store you will have the best assortment to select from and at prices lower than any other store in the county. Be sure to call and examine our

-goods before selecting a XMAS PRESENT.-----RUBBER GOODS.----

Boston, Woonsocket, Goodyear, Glove, Bay State and Snag Proo Boots at Bickel's.

Mens first quality rubber boots \$2 25. Boys Mens knee boots \$2.50 Mens Storm King boots \$2.75.
Fireman rubber boots (extra bigh) \$3 Touths rubber boots \$1 25. Childs " 100 Womens rubber boots 100 Ladies fine specialty rubbers 40 cents.

" croquets 25 cents.
Misses rubhers 25 cents. Mens specialty rubbers 50 to 65 cents Mens buckle Arctic. \$1.10.

Mens Alaskas 75 cents. Womens buckle Arctics 75 cents Mens best felt boots \$2. We have 100 pair mens high boots (rubber boots) all No 10 and 11, regular price \$3.50 which will be so'd at \$2 per pair during this sale.

#### JOHN BICKEL.

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

BUTLER, PENN'A.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BAR-GAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

SAPOLIO



Job Work of all kind done

at the "Citizen Office."

# **ALWAYS**

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

We have taken unusual care to provide everything new in Hars 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 thems lves all purchasers should nepect our goods.

#### COLBERT & DALE,

Butler. Pa.

DOUTHETT & GRAHAM. appreciate clothes that are comfortable that are comfortable in fist at the other boat.

St. compostly the pilothouse, and shook his fist at the other boat.

"What steam?" he shouted down the pilothouse, and shook his fist at the other boat.

"What steam?" he shouted down the pilothouse, and shook his fist at the other boat. and fit correctly, through the pipe. "Hundred and eighty-and every-" that our selection of thing redhot and groaning. Dunno how much more she'll bear."

"We've got to find out!" yelled back Fall patterns are here. They handsome and moderate priced. See

Aland,



are our specialty this week. 50c Gloves for 45c

\$.100 Gloves for 90c.

And our Entire Glove Stock at Equally

THE RACKET STORE,

120 South Main Street, Butler, Pa DURE DRUGS AT LOW

PRICES is the motto, at If you are sick and need medicin you want the BEST. This always depend upon getting from uas we use nothing but strictly Pur-Drugs in our Prescription Department. You can get the best of every thing in the drug line from us. Our store is also headquarters for

### FAINTS CILS, VARNISHES Kalsomine, Alabastine &c.

Get our prices before you bus We can save you dollars your paint bill.

J. C. REDICK, Man & noth I to levy BUTLER, PA.

L. C. WICK

Hough and Worked Lumber

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldin Shingles and Laib Always in Stock

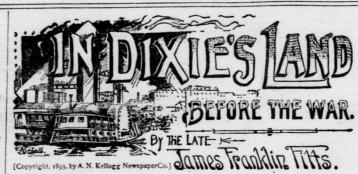
E. HAIR AND PLASTE Office opposite P. & W. Dapot

# Plaining M 1

amber Yar

G. Purvis & C

SHINGLES, LATE & SEWER PIPE



"We're gaining a little," said the captain.
"Precious little," said Pilot Dobbin. Again the speaking-tube. "How much steam is on?"

sepulchral tone.
"Pile her on! Stick her up to seven-"She'll stand that," said Doblin, sotto

toce, as the four hands made half a dozen rapid turns of the wheel, and the bows took an acute angle for the farther shore.
"She'll have to carry more than that before she catches that flyer ahead," said the other.

To the feverish passengers who were

watching the leading boat, the interval between them seemed the same for hours. It was in fact very slowly closing. The half-mile was reduced to a quarter. At a speed against the cur rent that caused the immense boat to We are pleased to inform those who control to inform the control to

the captain. "Keep the water buckets ready to drown the furnace when we've passed her by a mile or so, and crack on the steam. Pile it up, I tell

you!"
Under the terrific impulse of a head
of steam which no man would have ordered but a lunatic or the captain of a Mississippi river steamer in a race, the Queen literally dashed at her rival. The loss in distance was made up, wa doubled. The captain, leaning far out in the effort to better observe the gain of his boat, heard again the hoarse murmur of the tube from the engine

"The pine is used up and the cypress don't burn well."
"There's a hundred hams and shoulders for ard that belong to those

Baton Rouge passengers. Tell the niggers to get'em and chuck'em in. If the boat won't pay, I will." Steadily the Queen pulled up on the Prentiss, her officers almost coming to blows with some of the passengers in the effort to keep more of them amid-ships. The leading boat was quivering and vibrating and her pipes belched forth a pall of smoke so black that it needed not the smell that came from it to show that it came from burning turpentine. The Queen drew on, and from her bow the officers of the Prentiss were seen driving some of the people from her stern. Both captains frantically shouted for more steam. The bow of the pursuing boat was past the stern of the other. Foot by foot she gained. Her bow reached the paddle box. A prolonged, exultant cheer arose from her decks. Yells of defiance came from the Prentiss. Fists were shaken over the rails. A Babel of

numan voices arose.

But these and all other sounds were swallowed by a roar that seemed to shake the heavens, mingled with a ter-rific and prolonged rush of escaping steam. The smoke pipes of the Queen tottered and fell with a crash on the deck forward; the steam flooded everything to the bows; a bright glare shot up amidships, and the poor rent, ruined, burning Queen drifted down with the current, her decks ringing with the ag-onizing shrieks of dozens of victims, while the river was black with others

who leaped overboard.

The Prentiss was put about, and every effort was made to save the pas sengers and crew of her luckless rival. Her boats picked up many of the wretches who struggled in the water; many more were drowned. Bodies were found floating miles below, the next day; some with arms or legs bit-ten off by alligators. The Queen grounded on a point two miles down from the place of the explosion. Many of those who were fortunate enough to be aft of the engine escaped to the shore; others were burned alive as they lay mangled and scalded. Two hundred and thirty-nine human beings killed or dreadfully hurt was the price paid for the effort to determine which of these boats was the faster.

CHAPTER XXIIL

TURNED BACK FROM EDEN. While the steamboats were flying up the river, and all aboard seemed to share in the madness of the time, the cool head of Le Fevre kept its balance and hurried us as far astern as possible. "We are rushing on to destruction," e said. "I know something of this boat; her boilers can never carry the steam that they are crowding them with. Remain here; this is the safest place on board. I will go forward and

warn them." Brave, great-souled being! We never saw him more. Even at this distance of time tears fill my eyes as I write, at the thought of his courage and devotion. One of the survivors and devotion. One of the survivors afterward told me that he saw him shouting ond gesticulating toward the pllot-house, but that, in the roar of voices, his was not heeded. Then came the catastrophe, and the curtain falls forever on that unselfish life. The tears that were denied us in the

frightful scenes that followed have He saved us, but he could not save rection and effect of the explosion had placed us in comparative safety at the stern, and we were among those who were able to escape to the shore where the drifting wreck grounded on the point, stern foremost. One of the boats of the Prentiss took us aboard of that teamer, with about two hundred who were saved from more serious injury than a wetting in the Mississippi.

Since the days of her who was "last Since the days of her who was "last

at the cross and earliest at the grave,' woman has been known as a minister ing angel of mercy and comfort; and now Coralie, unused by habit or experience to scenes of suffering, in sisted on going below and doing what she could for the unfortunates from the Queen. I took her to the large sa-loon; and while she and other women like her moved about that seene of hor-rors, striving to alleviate pain, strong men grew sick with the sights and sounds, and fled again to the deck. The mattresses and sheets had been stripped from the berths and laid in long rows upon the floor, and scores of the victims were there, having oil and cotton applied to their injuries. I saw and heard a little, and then went



HUNDRED DOLLARS TO PUT US faint with the living miser

The Prentiss was overcrowded and it was difficult to move about. But quickly my attention was arrested by the fact that we were moving with the

current.
"How is this?" I asked of a man whose hair and eyebrows were singed. "We're not going down stream?" "That's what we are doing." My heart sank within me.

"What's this for?"
"It's all right. We're much neare: to Baton Rouge than to Vicksburg, there's only one doctor aboard, and no opiates, and the captain of this boat decided that he must get those poor wretches below to a place where they wretches below to a place where they can be cared for, as quickly as possible. I need the doctor myself, and I got off pretty well, too. You was on the Queen, wasn't you?"

I rushed along the decks, half-distracted, demanding to see the captain. He was overwhelmed with care and

responsibility; but when I found him he did listen to me for an instant. "Captain, put us ashore—Coralie and myself," I cried. "We can't go back to Baton Rouge."

He stared at me.
"One hundred dollars to put u shore!" I shouted. "Take care of him," said the captain, turning away. "He's been crazed by the accident."

I wandered through the crowd, pleading with every man whose attention I could get that we might be landed quickly. Some looked compassionately; others avoided me. One of the officers told as the officers told. of the officers told me to keep quiet, or

he would lock me up in his cabin.

It was too cruel to believe. On the way to freedom and safety, just es-caped from the jaws of death, at the last moment we were turned back to certain bondage. For me, the bonds of prison; for her, the bonds of a living death!

I leaned over the rail, restrained only by the thought of her from fling-ing myself into the dark, turbulent waters.

Was there no escape? No hiding or

No. The quest would be as thorough as eager. We were doomed!

had sped the news of the disaster and the return of the Prentiss with the victims and survivors. A thousand peo-ple were gathered at the Baton Rouge landing as we approached. Several officers took possession of the gangway of the boat and permitted nobody to land. The captain was called for; a

land. The captain was canted for, a long telegram was handed him, and a brief colloquy took place.

"I know nothing of the Cotton Queen's passengers," he said, "nor whether these people were saved. You'll have to search for yourself," A faint hope sprung up in my breast that we might escape in the crowd and the confusion. It quickly died. While the officers were keeping the clamoring passengers on board, and preventing any access to the shore, a small steamer came up the river and landed. I saw Conrad Bostock and his gang jump ashore and hail the officers on the Queen. They were allowed to come aboard, and Coralie and I were at once

She clung to me, and begged them not to separate us.
"You are to go before the magis

"You are to go before the magistrate," said one of the officers. "Come all these poor wretches in the saloor can't be removed till you are gone."
"Hold on!" said Bostock. "I must find that cunning devil, Wash Le Fevre. He's at the bottom of all this migning?" mischief." mischief."
From the depth of my misery I raised
my hand and cried:
"He is beyond your persecution. He

bravely perished in the wreck."
"It's just as well for him. It would have been better for you, my fine fel-

low, if you'd done the same."

We were taken up to the magistrate's office. Coralie, unveiled and clinging to me, was stared at by the crowd. The news of the arrest for attempted abduction of a slave-girl was hinted about, and public attention and curi-osity were divided between us and the victims of the accident, who were now being brought ashore on stretchers from the hospital. Hundreds of men and boys followed us up the street, and the magistrate's office, the passage and the stairway were thronged. I saw threatening looks directed toward me, and heard the words muttered: "Yan-

CHAPTER XXIV.

kee," and "slave-stealer."

I entered that room with Coralic and took a seat within the railing. The crowd, eager for my condemna tion, and cruel as any mob, pointed at us and whispered. I sat down, hopeless and sullen. In fifteen minutes events had so shaped themselves that hope was somewhat revived—at least, I knew that the expected blow was averted for the present.

The judge came in and heard the accusation. He was a portly, fine-looking man, and I thought looked with ome compassion at me.
"This is a very serious charge, young

man. Where are you from?" "New Hampshire, sir."
"Is it possible that so young a person as you has come down here in this nefarious business of decoying away

our property?"
"No, sir, I have not."
"The complainant charges that you were trying to abduct his slave. What

do you say?"

My recollection of what Coralie's father and Le Fevre had said, told me that I was guilty of just that offense, no matter what my motives were. Still, I did not wish to confess it. My heart swelled with indignation against the assertion; I could only keep silence.
"Where is the slave?" the judge

Coralie was pointed out to him. He wave. And your honor will see the

"She was the born slave of the late "She was the born slave of the late Pierce Bostock, of La Fourche interior," put in the lawyer whom Conrad had brought with him. "My client inherited her, with the other slaves and property. This young fellow has been caught in an attempt to run her off to the north. That is, in brief, the whole

"Well, sir, have you nothing to say?" the judge asked, with some sternness.

There was much that I could say without any admission of the charge.

I said it in brief sentences.
"Pierce Bostock was my friend—the schoolmate of my father before me. I was visiting in his family for months before his death. This lady is his daughter. It is necessary for me to state that we were engaged to be mar-ried, with the approval of her father. We were on our way to the river for that purpose. That is my side of the Coralie nodded, and took one of my

"A very pretty story," sneered the lawyer. "But your honor knows that under our law the consent of the slave cannot at all affect the guilt of her

"That is true," observed the judge; "and this is a time when a clearly-proved attempt of the nature here charged must be punished with all the rigor known to the law. Our southern institutions must be upheld, and dangerous fanatics from the north must be taught to respect them. While this is true, there seems to be some extraordinary features about this case. The accused is young and has not the appearance of a common slave stealer. His statement is a curious one. He ought to have counsel. Is there any gentleman of the bar here who will

A rosy, spectacled man near the bench said: "Your honor, I should decline to appear for the defense in any common case of this kind, but I have become much interested in these per-sons from what I have seen and heard here, and I agree with the court that there must be something extraordinary about the matter. If I may retire with



ASKED.

the accused for a few minutes I will be able to say whether he ought to be

The judge nodded and the lawyer took me out into a side room.
"Tell me all about it," he said, A great deal may be said in ten min ates. In that time I had given him the nain facts that had led to my present

He took off his spectacles and rubbed the glasses nervously with his hand-kerchief.

said. "I never heard anything just like it." He asked me half a dozen questions, each of which I was able to answer promptly. He stroked his face thought-

"I had some acquaintance with Pierce Bostock years ago," he said, and I remember now that there was good deal of talk about his family af fairs. There is very much more than this girl's freedom depending upon the facts of this case."

"Do you think you can save her?" I eagerly asked. eagerly asked.
"You've got a case here," he answered evasively, "that the best lawyers of Louisiana might take hold of.

am not one of the best; but my sympathies are greatly excited for you. There is a long and stubborn legal battle to be fought. When I came in here with you, I had no idea of the nature of the case. You ought to be defended with zeal and ability; but it will be a tedious fight, and a hard one. To be perfectly frank with you, lawyers are no more mercenary than other men; but it is extremely unfortunate for you that you are a poor fellow, without

means."

I took a roll of bills from my pocket. Part of it was the remnant of what I had received from Deacon Hallock; with this was five hundred dollars more that generous Le Fevre had handed me at Donaldsonville, merely saying: "We may be separated. Take

it, till you can repay me."

I handed one hundred dollars to the lawyer. "Do your best," I said. "I He put it in his pocket with great complacency. "At least," said he, "I can get you time, and embarrass the other side. Now, put everything in my hands.
Don't open your mouth without my
permission. You've admitted nothing. far, and I don't mean you shall."

Back in the courtroom, my counsel was on his feet, and addressed the judge like a pugnacious terrier. "Your honor, my young client here pleads not guilty to this charge. He admits nothing whatever, and requires that everything shall be proved. The statement that he made to your honor is true in every particular. We deny that this lady is or ever was a slave. She is the daughter of the late Pierce Bostock, reared in his family from in-fancy, both here and in Mississippi, and always treated and acknowledged as a daughter. If there is the slight-est evidence to the contrary we shall produce a cloud of witnesses from the parish of La Fourche interior, and from the vicinity of Vicksburg. While I am led to believe that there is some evidence that the complainant is the son of the deceased, we give no tice that the most positive proof of that fact will be required in the case of a man who was disowned by his

reputed father from the time he arrived at his majority, and who is known as one of the worst blacklegs along the river." "I'll call you to account for that!" the person referred to furiously ex-

"Whenever you please, sir!" my belligerent champion retorted, with outstretched finger. "Order!" said the judge. "No personalities here." alities here."
"I don't want to be personal," continued my counsel. "Yet it is a fact that the complainant was put ashore from a steamboat below Vicksburg last

June for cheating at cards."

"That's so," somebody in the crowd exclaimed. "I was there." "If the court please," said the oppo-site lawyer, jumping up, "what has all this to do with the accusation here?" pleased with the information thus im-parted she makes the lady a present in "Very little," said the judge. "Make your statement pertinent, Mr.

"Make your statement pertinent, Mr. Garnett."

"I was merely warning the complainant that he will have no easy time in proving that he owns any news earn handsome incomest."

parted she makes the lady a present in addition to the regulation charge. Many of these gentle gossips are bright and witty talkers, and by keep ing themselves well posted in the local news earn handsome incomest.

immense importance of this investiga-tion. Not only does it affect the right of this lady to her freedom—and I use the word lady in the highest sense that can be given it—but the evidence taken here will be used in another tribunal, in establishing the disputed

question of heirship to the large Bostock estates. It will be a long and complicated investigation, and I shall see that the rights of both these interof one week; that the defendant be admitted to bail, and that the court will commit this lady to the care of my family pending the examination. I pledge my word that she shall be here on the adjourned day."

"I object," said the other lawyer. "We can prove our case in five minutes.

"Indeed!" sneered my champion "Indeed!" sneered my champion. "I don't think the unsupported word of a professional gambler, and the party in interest, as to Pierce Bostock's statements to him, will have controling weight against the proof I shall bring." "Stuff and nonsense!" growled Con-

"We will show by the prisoner that Pierce Bostock admitted and confessed to him everything we claim." "No you won't. Because he is under accusation, he will not be permitted or required to testify at all.' "We will prove it by the girl."

A smile flitted over the judge's face.

Lawyer Garnett laughed aloud.

"Worse and worse! According to your own theory and complaint, the lady is a slave, and by the law of Louisiana can't be a witness. Who else would you like to call?" else would you like to call?"

"We will prove it by Washington Le Fevre, the late Mr. Bostock's overseer."
"You couldn't prove anything to your advantage by him, if you could bring him here, as you can't. He is at the

bottom of the Mississippi." Conrad's lawyer began to fidget about and his client looked troubled. After whispering together, the former said: "We shall be able to prove all we allege, your honor; but the evidence is not at hand to-day We consent to a postponement, and we shall be entirely ready. In the meantime, we insist that both the prisoner and the girl shall be committed to the parish

My counsel was promptly on his feet to protest; but the judge told him that it was unnecessary for him to be heard again.

"This postponement will be or dered," he said. "As for the custody of the prisoner, and the female whose legal status is so strangely in controversy here—"
A note was at this instant handed him by an attendant. I learned after ward that it was addressed to the

judge, with the words in the corner, please read immediately."
He checked his remarks, and read it "This is most extraordinary," he said. "This case is filled with surprises. Let the people make room there, and admit this gentleman."

I had not the slightest premonition of what was about to happen. My eyes were fixed upon the crowd, and as the people slowly parted and made way I saw a man come forward. My heart gave a bound. It was Alfred Dorion. rubbing and wearing of limestones form a dust which, when wet, becomes

gave a bound. It was Alfred Dorion.

Silurian rocks.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] FROGS AND WASPS.

Sandstones are generally inferior; but some sandstones contain iron, which hardens and toughens them, and in these eceptional cases sandstones are washed out by the storms of years, but its still possible to take a horse to the may be used to advantage.

Field Stone and River Stone. The construction of a macadam road in any are carrying on a raid against my fruit, and when I wish to gratify at once my revenge and my frogs I catch a marauder between a post card and an inverted wine glass, carry him off to the tank, wet his wings to prevent his flytank, wet his wings to prevent his fly-ing, and set him on the rockwork be-

fore the frogs.

After a moment's pause a frog advances, and in an instant the wasp has disappeared, drawn into the frog's mouth by a single dart of his long tongue. Occasionally the wasp reappears, wholly or partially, having made it unpleasant for the frog, but he is alnost always swallowed in the end Usually convulsive movements may be noticed in the frog's throat and body, as though the process of deglutition were not quite easy; but that they like the diet is evident from the fact that a single smallish frog has been known single smallish frog has been known to take three wasps one after another. Indeed, it is remarkable what very small frogs, quite infants, will swallow a wasp with avidity. One afternoon a tiny frog swallowed a full-grown wasp, when a big relative went for him quite savagely, like a big schoolboy thrashing a small one for presuming to be belied before him.

to be helped before him.

Pathetic Instances of the Child's Instinct for Fun.

Mrs. Molesworth, who writes a moving article in Woman's Work, concerning the necessity of obtaining "fun, food and fresh air" for all classes of

children, says that there are among London's poor thousands of little ones who never had a toy.

Yet still the child's instinct to "make Yet still the child's instinct to "make believe" surmounts every practical obstacle, and there is a true story of one little sufferer from a chronic disease whose only plaything were the spots of damp on the wall beside her bed. She played they were real and alive; she gave them names and imaginary qualities.

Another true story showed how far

Another true story showed how far the little candle of a wise and loving word may throw its beams. A teacher at a Sunday school for London's poor was trying to impress upon her little pupils some idea of the real meaning

of giving. "Whatever it may be," she said, "ou offering to God should be of our best, of what we prize most."

In one baby heart her words found ready response. Next day a little creature confided her offering to the teacher; it was a carefully tied package, containing a few grains of rice. This was her most precious and per-haps her only treasure.

Worked Half a Day. The people of Maniton were enter-tained the other day, says a correspondent of the Denver Republican by the spectacle of a man carrying a stone around a triangular track, letting it drop and shouldering it again at every turn. The performer was a man who has a reputation for a disinclina-tion to labor, and the incident was the outcome of a wail he was making about the hard times and his inability to get work. A citizen told him he would not work if he got a chance, and offered him fifty cents an hour as long as he would carry the stone. To the surprise of all he accepted the offer and held out for five nours. A large crowd gathered to watch the perform

Some of the women in China have i curious profession. They visit various houses and retail gossip at so much an hour. If the hostess be especially



STONE FOR MACADAMIZING.

macadam road is the obtaining of broken stone of suitable quality and size. It should have careful considerasize. It should have careful considera-tion, since it relates to the wearing surface of the roadway, and upon the quality of the stone used will largely depend the life of the macadam crust and its smoothness. A hard stone should be used; not hard in the sense that it is brittle, for many brittle stones are quite unfit for use as road metal, but rather stone of a tough texture such as will resist the abrasion texture, such as will resist the abrasi

of wheel tires and the crushing force of Trap rock is generally regarded as excellent. As commonly found it breaks in the crusher with a loud, snapping noise which suggests great resistance, and if properly handled it is easily broken by machinery to a fairly uniform size.

fairly uniform size.

Limestones are both good and bad. The softer limestones wear rapidly, form a road on which mud quickly collects, and roads of softer limestone yield readily to the action of the

Superstitious mountains most archæologists would immediately go and investigate, and it is possible they would
find the report true. They would
never think of the incredibility of
the story because so many strange
things are turning up every day that
anything seems possible in that strange
land. land.

The most recent researches have caused many to believe that the pre-historic tribes of Arizona and Mexico nistoric tribes of Arizona and Mexico were closely connected with the ancient Phonicians. Indeed it seems to be a positive fact that the strange people who so long ago occupied a large portion of our country were direct descendants of those great travelers of the past. Evidence to prove this does not seem to be lacking, but there are also many things to make the matter most confusing. One of these is a mountain that has had roads cut on its sides like the tower of Babel. Whether or

tain that has had roads cut on its sides like the tower of Babel. Whether or not it was done by people who had heard of or seen the original must always remain a mystery. But it is a most interesting curiosity and will no doubt throw light upon many things when it has been more carefully examined. of its existence for years, but of course did not examine it for the benefit of science. The first photographs of the mountain were taken a few weeks ago by E. T. Colton, of Los Angeles, and it is likely that a careful exploration will tough, cubical pieces of stone broken by hand. These are the shapes and sizes which road-

soon be made.

The mountain is situated about fifteen miles from Tumacacori, but so near the international line that it is not known positively whether it is in Arizona or Mexico; but Mr. Colton was of the opinion that it was United States limestones, on the other hand, are frequently well adapted for use as road metal. They bind quickly and make a smooth and durable roadway. The mountain and it is a most appropriate name. It is of a soft sandstone and pumice formation, and the work of making the road was not a difficult

a sort of mortar, filling the little spaces between the pieces of stone and con-solidating the entire roadway into a solid and sometimes into a durable crust. Some of the best limestones are found in the Devonian and the older task.

The road commences in a canyon of the foothills and rises at an easy grade, Silurian rocks.

Granite is generally inferior because of excessive brittleness due to the feldspar contained in it; but syenitic granite often makes an excellent road Granite is generally inferior because of excessive brittleness due to the feldspar contained in it; but syenitic granite often makes an excellent road metal.

Sandstones are generally inferior; is only ten feet at the top.

goes around the mountain once. How-ever, this is very irregular and goes around several spurs of the mountain. The roughness of the road is indescribable, and a horse is of no use for a week after the trip. The top of the mountain is about seven thousand feet

above the plain.

There is nothing at the top, and the adventurer wonders when he gets there what the road was built for.

National Road System.

The high point to be aimed at in highway improvement is the recognition of the importance of the whole situation by the national government, and the establishment by congress of a national system.—Col. Albert A. Pope A VIVISECTOR IN AFRICA.

A VIVISECTOR IN AFRICA.

How a Scientific Gent Was Despoiled of

Five Thousand Dollars.

One of the most curious expeditions
ever planned by man was that once
undertaken by Dr. J. G. Bunting, of
Portland, says the Lewiston (Me.)
Journal. During all his life he had
been a close student of the philosophy
of digestion, and for the purpose of his
investigations he had that remarkable
Canadian, Alexis St. Martin, in his
care for twenty years. In order to
clinch matters and provide facts for
some of the doubting Thomases Dr. some of the doubting Thomases Dr.
Bunting cast about for some one else
upon whom he might continue to experiment.
He could think of but one plan, and rock, and in general it may be said that all hard field stones and river stones if broken to a proper size, will make fairly good and sometimes very excellent road metal. No elaborate test is required to determine the hardness of any given specimen. A steel hammer in the hands of an intelligent workman will reveal in a general way

that was to go into Africa, buy two slaves, and operate upon their stom-achs. By opening the body near the achs. By opening the body near the fifth rib and perforating the stomach hammer in the hands of an intelligent workman will reveal in a general way the relative degree of toughness of two or more pieces of rock. Field stone and river stone offer an additional advantage in that they are quickly handled, are generally of convenient size, and are more readily broken either by hand or by machine than most varieties of rock which are quarried in the usual way.

Breaking the Stone. It is a simple task to break stone for macadam roadways, and by the aid of modern inventions it can be done cheaply and quicktask to break stone for macadam road-ways, and by the aid of modern inven-tions it can be done cheaply and quick-

At any rate, on the fifth night he sneaked into the doctor's tent and delivered a little address over the muzzles of two pistols. When he had concluded the doctor passed over his ducats and the chief passed over his ducats and the chief passed over his ducats and the chief passed over the muzzles of two pistols. When he had concluded the doctor passed over his ducats and the chief passed over the porder along with his renegade band. They helped themselves to such supplies as suited their artless and unenlightened tastes. The doctor came back without a retinue and with a deal of experience that will never appear in a medical work. At any rate, on the fifth night he

Mr. Parvenu (to his wife who has just returned from the seaside)—Well, did you make an impression on s'ciety, my love?

Mrs. Parvenu—Didn't I, though? Wore my diamonds down to breakfast every mornin' an' not another woman in the hotel had any on.—Chicago Rec-

Jennie-Hasn't Gus Clamwhooper proposed yet?
Fannie—Not yet. He hasn't even
kissed me, and I have accidentally met
him six different times in the dark

Not Her Fault.

hallway. I can't do any more than that, can I?—Texas Siftings. An Incomplete Sale.

Mrs. Rifter—I ordered a piece of

dress-goods here yesterday, and I wish to know if it has been cut yet.

metal; but the latter, when properly assorted or screened, has been found to meet every requirement. In breaking said you hadn't been in yet to change

FEEDING THE CRUSHER

broken stone is generally more uniform

in size, more nearly cubical in shape

and has sharper angles than that broken by machine and is undoubtedly

REAL SHAPES AND SIZES