State Library
Harrisburg Pa

THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL XXXI | BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1894. | NO 9

J. S. YOUNG. WM. COOPER

YOUNG & COOPER,

MERCHANT TAILORS

Have opened at S. E. corner of Main and Diamond Streets, Butler, with all the latest styles in Spring Suitings. Fit and Workmanship Guaranted. Prices as low as the lowest. TRY US.

Grand Clearance Sale for 60 Days

OF

Dry Goods, Millinery Wraps Notions, Underwear, Hosiery Blankets, Flannels, &c.

Here Are Some of The Immense Bargains We Offer You.

5 pair of all-wool blankets, worth $5.00 for $3.50
2 dozen of good sateen haps, worth $2 25 for $1 50.
2 dozen of good calico haps, worth $1.75 for $1 25.
Good country flannel, worth 35 cents per yard for 23 cents.
Good linen Damask, worth 35 cents per yard for 25 cents.
Good linen Damask, worth 50 cents per yard for 40 cents.
Best oil red Damask, worth 50 cents per yard for 40 cents.
Good dark Cochico prints, worth 8 cents for 5 cents per yard.
Good staple ginghams, worth 8 cents for 5 cents per yard.
Good heavy unbleached sheeting, worth 7 cents for 5 cents per yard
Fine all-wool 46-inch black henrietta worth $1 00 for 75 cents per yard.
A few novelties in dress patterns, worth $10 00 for $7 00.
Fine broadcloth in black or colors, worth $1.25 for $1 00.
Gentleman's all-wool underwear, worth $2.00 per suit for $1.50.
Gentleman's merino underwear, worth 90 cents per suit for 50 cents
Ladies' fine camel's hair underwear, worth $2 50 per suit $1 50.
Ladies' fine muslin night gowns, worth 50 cents for 25 cents.
Ladies' fine muslin skirts, chemise and drawers, worth 50 cents for 25 cents,
Corset covers for 15 cents.

One-third off on all wraps, millinery at your own price. Remembering these prices are not for one day or two days in the week, but for every day in the week from now until March 1st, 1894. Call and see us, we will save you money on every purchase made.

JENNIE E. ZIMMERMAN,
(Successor to Ritter & Ralston.)

N. B.—20 dozen 5 Hook Foster Patent Kid Gloves, worth $1.00 per pair for 69 cents, in Black and Colors.

Read This Once.

LOOK CAREFULLY AT THE PRICES AND YOU WILL, I THINK, BE CONVINCED THAT

HUSELTON'S

Is the place you will buy your footwear.

Ladies fine button shoes, patent tip, opera toe	$ .85
" " " square toe	90
" grain "	75
" fine slippers	45
" warm, flannel-lined, shoes	75
" " " slippers	50
" slippers	20
" good, heavy, peged shoes	75
" " standard shoes	85
" rubbers	25
Misses' fine shoes, button	70
Men's good heavy boots	1 40
" B & A, calf, congs. and bals tip	90
" extra fine shoes	$1 25 and 1 50
Boys' good heavy boots, sizes 1-5	1 00
Youths' " " 11-13	75
Men's " brogans	70
" " calf boots	1 90

Rubber boots and shoes, wool-lined arctics, felt boots for boys and men, wool stockings at the lowest prices.

Men's slippers, nicely embroidered, at 50c, 75c, and $1; Women's, Misses' and Children's slippers at 20c, 50c, 75c and $1.

Are you one of the few that does not buy of us, if so we are looking for you, come in soon and see us.

B. C. HUSELTON.
OPPOSITE HOTEL LOWRY.
No. 102 North Main Street - Butler, Pa.

VOGELEY & BANCROFT,

WANT EVERY

Man, Woman and Child

In Butler county know that they have received their large and complete line of Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes and Slippers at prices that will surprise them. We have the celebrated Jamestown Boots and Shoes, made by hand and warranted, which have proven their wearing quailites for years past. We want to give the trade

The Best Goods for Least Possible, Living Profit.

The best line of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes ever shown in the county.
Children's School Shoes in every shape and style.
Rubber Goods of all kinds and shapes at all prices.
Come and see the boys.

Vogeley & Bancroft

347 S. Main Street. - - - - - - Butler, Pa

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE!

Owing to ill health my entire stock of $10,000 worth of Gents Furnishing Goods, consisting of Hats, Caps, Neckwear, Underwear, Shirts, Gloves, Trunks, &c. will be sold at cost and below. These goods must be sold before April, so come early and secure bargains in unbroken lots. I have a great many goods suitable for farmers that will pay to purchase for future use at the following low rates:

WE ARE OFFERING:

$1 35 all-wool underwear at 30c
$1 50 gray all-wool underwear at 49c
$1 50 percal dress shirts at 50c.
$1 00 dress shirt, laundried at 37c.
$2 75 stiff hats at 25c.
3 00 stiff hats at 25c
50c neckties at 10c.
75c neckties at 10c.
$1 00 neckties at 15c.
$1.25 childrens' fancy caps at 43c
20c fine linen collars at 5c.
$1.00 good all-wool shirts at 38c.
$1 25 fancy all-wool shirts at 49c.
$1 00 childrens' hats at 25c., and hundreds of others.

CHAS. R. GRIEB,
No. 118 South Main St., - - Butler, Pa.

OUR ELEVENTH ANNUAL FEBRUARY CLEARANCE SALE OF MILLINERY.

Don't miss this great bargain sale, $1.00 will do the work of $2.00 in both departments.
Our stores are small, we must make room for Spring Goods. We have the best line of muslin underwear in the city.
Odd sizes of best makes of corsets at half price.

M. F. & M. MARKS,
113 117 S Main St., Butler.

FOR 45 CENTS.

Your choice of any oil cloth window shade in the house Former prices 50 to 90c each. This offer good only until Feb. 10.

Call at DOUGLASS',
Near P. O. - - 241 S. Main St.

L. C. WICK
DEALER IN
Rough 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
BUTLER

WE WANT TO KEEP OUR FACTORY RUNNING DURING THE WINTER.

In order to do this we offer to make outside window blinds at ONE DOLLAR and upwards per window and inside window blinds at TWO DOLLAR and upwards per window.

These are the lowest prices ever offered on window blinds and now is the time to take advantage of them.

Respectfully,
S. G Purvis & Co.

W. H. O'BRIEN & SON.
[Successors to Schutte & O'Brien.]
Sanitary Plumbers and Gas Fitters
DEALERS IN
Sewer Pipe, Gas Fixtures, Globes and Natural Gas Appliances.
Jefferson St., opp. Lowry House
BUTLER, PA.

FRANK KEMPER,
DEALER IN
BLANKETS,
HARNESS,

And everything in horse and buggy furnishing goods—Harness, Collars, Whips, Dusters, Saddles, etc. Also trunks and valises.
Repairing done on short notice.
The largest assortment of 5-A Horse blankets in town will be found at Kemper's

H. H. JACKSON

Who has had a years experience with one of the leading furniture firms of Pittsburg is now prepared to attend to all furniture repairing left in his charge, and will guarantee good work and satisfaction at

249 S McKean St, - Butler, Pa.

EUROPEAN ✻ HOTEL
315 S. Main St., - - Butler, Pa
ALEX WILLIAMS, Prop'r.
Everything new—Electric light gas and water.
Lodging 35, 50 and $1 00
Regular meals at 25 cts.
Boarding at $1 00 a day.
Lunch Counter open all night

THE BUTLER COUNTY
NATIONAL BANK,
BUTLER, PA.

CAPITAL Paid Up, - - - $100,000 00
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, - $38,935 14

OFFICERS:
Jos. Hartman, Pres't.
J. V. Ritts, Vice Pres't. C. A. Bailey, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
Jos. Hartman, C. P. Collins, N. M. Hoover
H. McSweeney, C. D. Greenlee, J. V. Ritts
E. E. Abrams, Leslie Hazlett I. G. Smith
W. S. Waldron. M. Finegan.

A general banking business transacted. Interest paid on time deposits. Money loaned on approved security.
Foreign exchange bought and sold.

Miss Katie Rosengrant
Ulster, Penn.

Scrofula

The Worst Case the Doctors Ever Saw

Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured

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

"Dear Sirs:—I wish to testify to the great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For some time I had been troubled with scrofula, which early last winter assumed a very bad form.

Sores Appeared on My Face

and hands and gradually increased in number until they reached to my shoulder. The doctors said it was the worst case of scrofula they ever saw and also went so far as to say it was incurable. I tried ointments and other remedies but to no avail. A friend recommended Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla, and although I was completely discouraged, as a last chance I resolved to give it a trial. After taking one bottle I noticed the sores had commenced to heal. After the sixth bottle

They Were All Healed.

I continued to take it, however, until I had used nine bottles, and now I am perfectly well." MISS KATIE ROSENGRANT, Ulster, Penn.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

JOHN KEMPER.
Manufacturer of Harness, Collars, and Strap Work, and Dealer in

Whips, blankets, robes, trunks and valises and everything found in a first-class harness store.
Sole agent for the Dexter Sweat Collar the best collar made—a set of single harness is given away with a gross of these sweat collars. Come in and see them
My goods are all new and strictly first-class work, guaranteed.
Repairing promptly done
342 S. Main St, - - - Butler, Pa

SPECIAL SALE OF PANTS.

$6 00 Pants for $5 00.
$5 50 Pants for $4 50.
$5 00 Pants for $4 00.
$4 50 Pants for $3 50.
$4.00 Pants for $3 00.
$3 00 Pants for $2.50
$2.50 Pants for $1.75
$2 00 Pants for $1 25

Warranted Jean Pants sold by none for less than $1 00
for 89c.

THE RACKET STORE,
120 South Main Street, Butler, Pa.,

Inspection Invited,

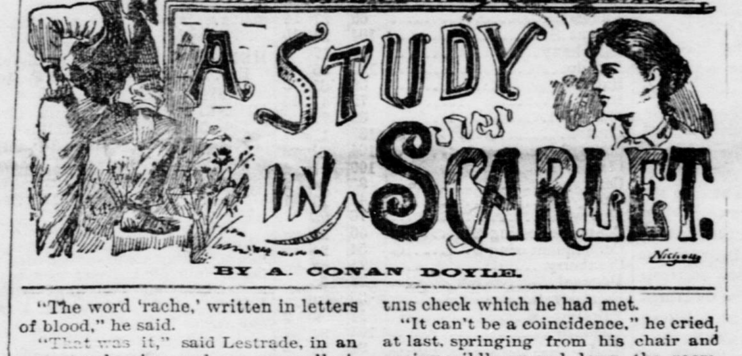
HOLDING UP——
Shoes for the inspection of all, holding down prices for the convenience of everybody, holding out bargains within the reach of all and consequently holding on to the people's patronage to the consternation of all competitors. All people go where they can get the best for their money. See our Infant's Shoes in Red and Tan at 15 cents. See our Boys Extra High Cut Shoes at $1.25. See our Ladies' Fine Rubbers at 25 cents See our Ladies' Storm Rubbers at 35 cents. See us for all kinds of footwear. Will save you money. The New Shoe Store.

C. E. MILLER
215 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

You Should Get the Following Books

"Samantha at The World's Fair" by Josiah Allen's wife, price $2 50 [illegible] Cloth Bks [illegible] 12 [illegible] $1 50 [illegible] 12 [illegible] 35 [illegible] of McKinley" 8 Vol Cloth, price $2 00. "Glimpses of the World's Fair" 50c. Review of the "World's Religious Congresses" Cloth 12 mo [illegible] $1.00. [illegible] 2 vols. 2 mo. $2.50.
Any of the above and more at

DOUGLASS' BOOK STORE.



BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

"The word 'rache,' written in letters of blood," he said.

"That was it," said Lestrade, in an awe-struck voice; and we were all silent for awhile.

There was something so methodical and so incomprehensible about the deeds of this unknown assassin, that it imparted a fresh ghastliness to his crimes. My nerves, which were steady enough on the field of battle, tingled as I thought of it.

"The man was seen," continued Lestrade. "A milk-boy, passing on his way to the dairy, happened to walk down the lane which leads from the mews at the back of the hotel. He noticed that a ladder, which usually lay there, was raised against one of the windows of the second floor, which was wide open. After passing, he looked back and saw a man descend the ladder. He came down so quietly and openly that the boy imagined him to be some carpenter or joiner at work in the hotel. He took no particular notice of him, beyond thinking in his mind that it was early for him to be at work. He has an impression that the man was tall, had a reddish face, and was dressed in a long, brownish coat. He must have stayed in the room some little time after the murder, for we found blood-stained water in the basin, where he had washed his hands, and marks on the sheet where he had deliberately wiped his knife."

I glanced at Holmes on hearing the description of the murderer, which tallied so exactly with his own. There was, however, no trace of exultation or satisfaction upon his face.

"Did you find nothing in the room which could furnish a clew to the murderer?" he asked.

"Nothing. Stangerson had Drebber's purse in his pocket, but it seems that this was usual, as he did all the paying. There was eighty-odd pounds in it, but nothing had been taken. Whatever the motives of these extraordinary crimes, robbery is certainly not one of them. There were no papers or memoranda in the murdered man's pocket, except a single telegram, dated from Cleveland about a month ago, and containing the words: 'J. H. is in Europe.' There was no name appended to this message."

"And there was nothing else?" Holmes asked.

"Nothing of any importance. The man's novel, with which he had read himself to sleep, was lying upon the bed, and his pipe was on a chair beside him. There was a glass of water on the table, and on the window-sill a small chip ointment-box containing a couple of pills."

Sherlock Holmes sprang from his chair with an exclamation of delight.

"The last link," he cried, exultantly. "My case is complete."

The two detectives stared at him in amazement.

"I have now in my hands," my companion said, confidently, "all the threads which have formed such a tangle. There are, of course, details to be filled in, but I am as certain of all the main facts, from the time that Drebber parted from Stangerson at the station up to the discovery of the body of the latter, as if I had seen them with my own eyes. I will give you a proof of my knowledge. Could you lay your hand upon those pills?"

"I have them," said Lestrade, producing a small white box. "I took them and the purse and the telegram, intending to have them put in a place of safety at the police station. It was the merest chance, my taking these pills, for I am bound to say that I do not attach any importance to them."

"Give them here," said Holmes. "Now, doctor," turning to me, "are those ordinary pills?"

They certainly were not. They were of a pearly gray color, small, round and almost transparent against the light. "From their lightness and transparency I should imagine that they are soluble in water," I remarked.

"Precisely so," answered Holmes. "Now, would you mind going down and fetching that poor little devil of a terrier which has been bad so long, and which the landlady wanted you to put out of its pain yesterday?"

I went downstairs and carried the dog upstairs in my arms. Its labored

HE PLACED IT IN FRONT OF THE TERRIER.

breathing and glazing eye showed that it was not far from its end. Indeed, its snow-white muzzle proclaimed that it had already exceeded the usual term of canine existence. I placed it upon a cushion on the rug.

"I will now cut one of these pills in two," said Holmes, and drawing his penknife he suited the action to the word. "One-half we return into the box for future purposes. The other half I will place in this wine glass, in which is a teaspoonful of water. You perceive that our friend, the doctor, is right, and that it readily dissolves."

"This may be very interesting," said Lestrade, in the injured tone of one who suspects that he is being laughed at. "I cannot see, however, what it has to do with the death of Mr. Joseph Stangerson."

"Patience, my friend, patience! You will find in time that it has everything to do with it. I shall now add a little milk to make the mixture palatable, and on presenting it to the dog we find he laps it up readily enough."

As he spoke he turned the contents of the wine glass into a saucer and placed it in front of the terrier, who speedily licked it dry. Sherlock Holmes' earnest demeanor had so far convinced us that we all sat in silence, watching the animal intently, and expecting some startling effect. None such appeared, however. The dog continued to lie stretched upon the cushion, breathing in a labored way but apparently neither the better nor worse for its draught.

Holmes had taken out his watch, and as minute followed minute without result, an expression of the utmost chagrin and disappointment appeared upon his features. He gnawed his lip, drummed his fingers upon the table and showed every other symptom of acute impatience. So great was his emotion that I felt sincerely sorry for him, while the two detectives smiled derisively, by no means displeased at this check which he had met.

"It can't be a coincidence," he cried, at last, springing from his chair and pacing wildly up and down the room; "it is impossible that it should be a mere coincidence. The very pills which I suspected in the case of Drebber are actually found after the death of Stangerson. And yet they are inert. What can it mean? Surely my whole chain of reasoning cannot have been false. It is impossible! And yet this wretched dog is none the worse. Ah, I have it! I have it!" With a perfect shriek of delight he rushed to the box, cut the other pill in two, dissolved it, added milk and presented it to the terrier. The unfortunate creature's tongue seemed hardly to have been moistened in it before it gave a convulsive shiver in every limb, and lay as rigid and lifeless as if it had been struck by lightning.

Sherlock Holmes drew a long breath and wiped the perspiration from his forehead. "I should have more faith," he said. "I ought to know by this time that when a fact appears to be opposed to a long train of deductions it invariably proves to be capable of bearing some other interpretation. Of the two pills in that box, one was the most deadly poison and the other was entirely harmless. I ought to have known that before ever I saw the box at all."

This last statement appeared to me to be so startling that I could hardly believe that he was in his sober senses. There was the dead dog, however, to prove that his conjecture had been correct. It seemed to me that the mists in my own mind were gradually clearing away, and I began to have a dim, vague perception of the truth.

"All this seems strange to you," continued Holmes, "because you failed at the beginning of the inquiry to grasp the importance of the single real clew which was presented to you. I had the good fortune to seize upon that, and everything which has occurred since then has served to confirm my original supposition, and, indeed, was the logical sequence of it. Hence things which have perplexed you and made the case more obscure have served to enlighten me and to strengthen my conclusions. It is a mistake to confound strangeness with mystery. The most commonplace crime is often the most mysterious because it presents no new or special features from which deductions can be drawn. This murder would have been infinitely more difficult to unravel had the body of the victim been simply found lying in the roadway without any of those outre and sensational accompaniments which have rendered it remarkable. These strange details, far from making the case more difficult, have really had the effect of making it less so."

Mr. Gregson, who had listened to this address with considerable impatience, could contain himself no longer. "Look here, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," he said, "we are all ready to acknowledge that you are a smart man, and that you have your own methods of working. We want something more than mere theory and preaching now, though. It is a case of taking the man. I have made my case out, and it seems I was wrong. Young Charpentier could not have been engaged in this second affair. Lestrade went after his man, Stangerson, and it appears that he was wrong, too. You have thrown out hints here, and hints there, and seem to know more than we do, but the time has come when we feel that we have a right to ask you straight how much you do know of the business. Can you name the man who did it?"

"I cannot help feeling that Gregson is right, sir," remarked Lestrade. "We have both tried, and we have both failed. You have remarked more than once since I have been in the room that you had all the evidence which you require. Surely you will not withhold it any longer."

"And delay in arresting the assassin," I observed, "might give him time to perpetrate some fresh atrocity."

Thus pressed by us all, Holmes showed signs of irresolution. He continued to walk up and down the room with his head sunk on his chest and his brows drawn down, as was his habit when lost in thought.

"There will be no more murders," he said at last, stopping abruptly and facing us. "You can put that consideration out of the question. You have asked me if I know the name of the assassin. I do. The mere knowing of his name is a small thing, however, compared with the power of laying our hands upon him. This I expect very shortly to do. I have good hopes of managing it through my own arrangements; but it is a thing which needs delicate handling, for we have a shrewd and desperate man to deal with, who is supported, as I have had occasion to prove, by another who is as clever as himself. As long as this man has no idea that anyone can have a clew there is some chance of securing him; but if he had the slightest suspicion he would change his name and vanish in an instant among the four million inhabitants of this great city. Without meaning to hurt any of your feelings, I am bound to say that I consider these men to be more than a match for the official force, and that is why I have not asked your assistance. If I fail I shall of course incur all the blame due to this omission; but that I am prepared for. At present I am ready to promise that the instant I can communicate with you without endangering my own combinations I shall do so."

Gregson and Lestrade seemed to be far from satisfied by this assurance or by the depreciating allusion to the detective police. The former had flushed up to the roots of his flaxen hair, while the other's beady eyes glistened with curiosity and resentment. Neither of them had time to speak, however, before there was a tap at the door and the spokesman of the street Arabs, young Wiggins, introduced his insignificant and unsavory person.

"Please, sir," he said, touching his forelock, "I have the cab downstairs."

"Good boy," said Holmes, blandly. "Why don't you introduce this pattern at Scotland Yard?" he continued, taking a pair of steel handcuffs from a drawer. "See how beautifully the spring works. They fasten in an instant."

"The old pattern is good enough," remarked Lestrade, "if we can find the man to put them on."

"Very good, very good," said Holmes, smiling. "The cabman may as well help me with my boxes. Just ask him to step up, Wiggins."

I was surprised to find my companion speaking as though he were about to set out on a journey, since he had not said anything to me about it. There was a small portmanteau in the room, and this he pulled out and began to strap. He was busily engaged at it when the cabman entered the room.

"JUST GIVE ME A HELP WITH THIS BUCKLE, CABMAN."

"Just give me a help with this buckle, cabman," he said, kneeling over his task, and never turning his head.

The fellow came forward with a somewhat sullen, defiant air, and put down his hands to assist. At that instant there was a sharp click, the jangling of metal, and Sherlock Holmes sprang to his feet again.

"Gentlemen," he cried, with flashing eyes, "let me introduce you to Mr. Jefferson Hope, the murderer of Enoch Drebber and Joseph Stangerson."

The whole thing occurred in a moment—so quickly that I had no time to realize it. I have a vivid recollection of that instant, of Holmes' triumphant expression and the ring of his voice, of the cabman's dazed, savage face, as he glared at the glittering handcuffs, which had appeared as if by magic upon his wrists. For a second or two we might have been a group of statues. Then with an inarticulate roar of fury, the prisoner wrenched himself free from Holmes' grasp, and hurled himself through the window. Woodwork and glass gave way before him; but before he got quite through, Gregson, Lestrade and Holmes sprang upon him like so many stag-hounds. He was dragged back into the room, and then commenced a terrific conflict. So powerful and so fierce was he, that the four of us were shaken off again and again. He appeared to have the convulsive strength of a man in an epileptic fit. His face and hands were terribly mangled by the passage through the glass, but loss of blood had no effect in diminishing his resistance. It was not until Lestrade succeeded in getting his hand inside his neck-cloth and half strangling him that we made him realize that his struggles were of no avail; and even then we felt no security until we had pinioned his feet as well as his hands. That done, we rose to our feet breathless and panting.

"We have his cab," said Sherlock Holmes. "It will serve to take him to Scotland Yard. And now, gentlemen," he continued, with a pleasant smile, "we have reached the end of our little mystery. You are very welcome to put any questions that you like to me now, and there is no danger that I will refuse to answer them."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

POISONING IN INDIA.

A Popular Method of Disposing of Obnoxious Persons.

Although the English government keeps strict surveillance over its subjects in India, it does not seem able to stop the wholesale poisonings going on among the natives there every year, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. It seems innate in the native Hindu to poison if he desires to get rid of some one who is in his way. The poison, which the natives use produce about the same symptoms as the poison of a snake. The victim dies suddenly and is cremated within an hour or two after death, so there is no opportunity of investigating the cause. The poisoner, to further deceive, usually makes a cut in the leg or arm with a knife, such as the fangs of the snake would make, so that it is difficult to distinguish a victim of the snake from the victim of the poisoner. There are thousands of deaths put on the government registers every year that are attributed to the bites of snakes. I'll venture to say that but a small percentage of these are from that cause. In traveling through India it is rarely that a snake will attack you, for as soon as it hears anyone approaching it usually glides away. Europeans are seldom bitten, on account of the boots and leggings they wear, but the natives, who go barefooted, occasionally step upon a reptile which strikes them and death results in a few hours. The English government offers sixpence a head for every poisonous snake killed India. I know of some places where natives went into the business of breeding cobras for the purpose of getting this bounty and made a good business out of it. In Lower Bengal, where snakes are held to be sacred, you find them in profusion, for it is considered sacrilege to kill them. I remember a house in which I resided in that district in which it was usual to kill one or two cobras a day Snakes had got between the walls of sundried brick, and once in awhile would steal out of a hole like a rat.

SERVANTS IN INDIA.

They Are Vastly Different from Those in This Country.

Domestic life in India is without the annoyance of the servant question, says an exchange. You never need tell a servant what you want done in that country. They seem to know it by intuition. The ordinary household has about twelve servants—a cook, a waiter, a sort of valet de chambre and, if you have two horses, two grooms; one man to run before you when you go out riding and take charge of your horse, another man whose business it is to collect for your horse's feed the grass which grows in a vine-like manner upon the roads. Then in summer you require three or four men who work the large fans or "punkas" over you night and day while you are walking and while you are sleeping; then last, but not least, a watchman.

This last institution is a peculiar one. If you did not have him you would be liable to find something stolen every night. Strangest of all, the only man who is a successful watchman must be a thief—the caste of a thief. He makes no pretentions of being anything else, but as long as you have him in your employ nothing will ever be stolen. While the native Hindoos are very dishonest, the only way in which to keep your valuables safe is to give them into their hands for keeping. If one locks five hundred dollars in his chest one would be sure that some time or other one of the servants would steal it; but if the money is given to a servant he would guard it with his life.

Tough on the Burglar.

Goodfellow (nearing Jollyfellow's house very late at night after a "time" at the club)—Shay, Jollyfellow, look there. There's a burglar getting into your house by zhe window.

Jollyfellow—So he is. Stay, wait (hic), wait a little. My wife'll zhink he's me, and (hic) she'll half kill the chap.—Spare Moments.

The Boy Knew.

Teacher—Yes, children, when the war broke out, all the able-bodied men who could leave their families enlisted in the army. Now, can any of you tell me what motives took them to the front?

Bright Boy (triumphantly)—Locomotives.—Good News.

GARDEN AND ORCHARD.

PLANT trees as deep as they grow in the nursery.

THE chief value in dwarf pears is their early bearing.

DWARF pears require a light soil and a light pruning every spring.

MULCHING is of benefit, whether the planting is done early or late.

A DEEP soil is necessary to a good garden, but care must be taken not to bring to the surface too much subsoil.

ONIONS set out in the fall should be well mulched as soon as the ground freezes hard enough to bear up a wagon.

TREES set out in the fall should be carefully mulched as soon as the ground freezes hard enough to bear up a wagon.

IN removing dead branches care should be taken to make the cut close and smooth. If a stub is left it will not heal over readily.

THE wild cherry is the home of the tent caterpillar. The safest remedy is to cut off and burn infested branches as soon as they make their appearance.

BEN DAVIS, Grimes' golden, Stark, wintersweet, Paradise, Stewart's golden, Fink's rambo, and quite a list of standard apples are said to bear generally in the even numbered years.

ONE or two careless fruit growers in a neighborhood will keep up a supply of the tent caterpillar to infest all the orchards for a mile or two around. It is only by thorough, earnest work that they can be eradicated.

THE cherry is less troublesome to grow than almost any other kind of fruit. All that is necessary is to plant out the trees carefully and then let them alone. Cultivation is really an injury, by inducing a too spreading growth.

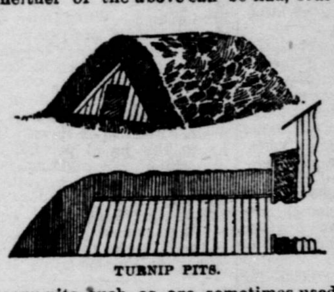
AS SOON as the ground freezes apples and vegetables that are pulled out should have a covering of coarse manure, straw or other coarse litter as extra protection during the winter. The windows of the cellar should be closed up.—St. Louis Republic.

THE eggs of the tent caterpillar are laid in clusters on shoots of rather less than half an inch in diameter and are fastened together with a kind of glue that protects them from the weather. As they are easily seen in winter the best plan is to cut off all infested branches and burn them.

WINTERING TURNIPS.

Store in Cellars and Pits and Keep Them as Cool as Possible.

The best and most convenient way is to have a cellar for the purpose, where the temperature does not fall below freezing point. This can be made under an ordinary barn where the drainage is good. Where one is fortunate enough to have a basement or back barn, one stall or a bin can be reserved for them. Place this as far as possible from the door or from windows. If neither of the above can be had, ordi-



TURNIP PITS.

nary pits, such as are sometimes used in storing apples and potatoes, are very satisfactory. The most common way of making these is to select a high, dry, well-drained spot, dig out the earth about one foot deep, and line with hay or straw. Fill this full and round up the heap well. Cover with straw, then with about three feet of earth.

The pits may be circular or elongated like a hay rack. They are much easier removed when wanted for use if a door is arranged at one end, so that the frost can not get at the roots, but which can be opened without moving any earth. A pit so constructed that one end will come against the side of a barn with the opening in the barn wall has been used with satisfactory results. It is best in this case to build a temporary wall against the end of the pit about one foot from the main barn. Fill the intervening space with straw or some loose material. This prevents contact between the earth and the barn. Otherwise the barn might be damaged. It also serves a good purpose in keeping out cold. If the doors are properly arranged, this is a very convenient plan. The main point to be looked after in wintering roots is to keep them as cool as may be without any danger of freezing. If too warm, they shrink, become soft and lose much of their value.

The Care of Orchards.

The only way to keep up an orchard is to plant some trees every year. Most people neglect this, and when they do plant the trees they set them too close together, so that the roots intertwine and fruit production is checked. Apple trees should be set at least thirty feet apart each way. It is a mistake to imagine an orchard will take care of itself. Trees require the attention of the owner just as well as stock or farm crops, and neglect will be repaid in the same fashion. If you are not willing to give proper care, it is better to cut the trees down and plow up the land. It is useless to expect to get something for nothing.

To Make Trees Symmetrical.

Some of our contemporaries devote attention to protecting trees in a leaning position, attaching much advantage to this position. Labor is required in providing one or more stakes to each single tree, in giving them a firm position, and in preventing the chafing of the bark by the wind. All this seems to be necessary when trees with large tops and small roots are planted. Nearly all this is easily prevented by taking up wide-spreading roots and in cutting off portions of the head, so as to make them light in weight and symmetrical in form. Such trees will outgrow the heavy-headed and short-rooted ones.

Like a Frenchman.

The Boston Courier has a new story of French politeness. At an evening gathering the subject of ladies' ages came up.

"And how old should you take me to be?" asked a fine-looking dame of the gentleman at her side.

"Pardon, madame, but I cannot guess," he answered.

"Then, monsieur, I will tell you. Yesterday was my birthday, and I am just—"

"Indeed, but you don't look it!" said the gallant gentleman, with an eloquent shrug, breaking in upon her before she could finish the sentence.

What It Indicated.

Pete Amsterdam—I saw Robinson was getting a pretty big load on and spending his money right and left, so I asked him to lend me twenty dollars, just to save what I could for him, don't you see?

Hostetter McGinnis—Did he lend you the money?

"Oh, yes."

"Heavens! He must have had a load on."—Texas Siftings.

CARRIED HIS LUNCH.

A Snake That Made a Meal of His Own Caudal Appendage.

"Talking about snakes," said the man who had worked as a telegraph lineman in South America, "you ought to see the sarpints they have down there. Me and my partner ran across a snake one day; we was working on the line and we thought at first that it was a log. It had just eaten some big critter, for there was a lump in its body, and it didn't show any more interest in us than if we were sticks. We got a big crate that had come to the village near us, full of dishes, and took it and a bottle of chloroform down to his snakelets.

"We knocked him out with the chloroform, and after a good deal of work got him coiled up in the crate. Then we carried the crate on a wagon to the station with us and took him into camp on the train. He waked up next day, but the cuss wouldn't eat. He just laid there and sorrowed, and nary a bite would he even take out of a lamb we gave him. In about two weeks he began to look thin, but he still kicked on eating, so we put him and his crate in an outhouse and left him for two weeks more. When we went to look at him again he had changed position and was now coiled around in such a way that he could get his tail in his mouth, and he had about a foot of it swallowed, just to keep his stomach braced, I suppose.

"We moved just after this, and we took Nero, as we called him, with us, carrying the crate with us in a freight car. The car was an old one, so we were allowed to run it off on a siding at the station that we made our headquarters, and here we left him while we traveled inland to run a line. It was a month before we got back, and we both made a break for the car, but gosh darn me, would you believe me, there wasn't more than a foot of that snake left. He had swallowed and digested about nine feet of himself, and he took off six inches more before he died."

HYENAS OF THE DANUBE.

Plundering the Many Dead Bodies That Float Down the River.

A painful sensation has been created here, says a Vienna correspondent of the London Telegraph, by an article in one of the Vienna daily papers, entitled "The Hyenas of the Danube," in which a grewsomely realistic description is given of the annual appearance of hundreds of corpses floating down the river between Vienna and Hungary, which are regularly plundered by the people on the banks, and then cynically thrown back into the swift current of the stream, never to be heard of again. The writer considers this horrible state of things mainly in a judicial light, and complains of the serious losses thus inflicted upon the living in consequence of the absence of all clew to the fate of their unfortunate relatives. "Year after year," he affirms, "hundreds of lifeless bodies—the mortal remains of suicides, victims of crime and victims of accidents—rise to the surface of the Danube, are swept along with the current, and washed up on the land on one bank or the other. Here they are discovered by the 'hyenas,' who rifle the corpses, and then, as a rule, kick them back on the waves, after which no human being worries about them more. Thousands of people vanish from the scene in this manner, no one ever learning what fate befell them. Blood-curdling crimes remain undiscovered, and the uncertainty whether a man is dead or will return again to his family and friends is often fraught with heavy losses to the latter. No mound marks the spot where these unfortunate people rest; they are struck out of the roll-call of humanity; no trace reveals the course of their last long journey; they have simply vanished from the world like the lost wanderer of the desert who is buried beneath enormous sand waves, or like the famished traveler in the wilderness whose body becomes the food of birds of prey. And yet we are living in Europe!"

SHUT YOUR MOUTH.

By Keeping It Open You Endanger Your Health.

Don't be offended. The admonition is not meant as a reflection upon your talkativeness. Talk as much as you please, but keep your mouth shut when you are not talking.

People who keep their mouths closed except when they are talking, eating or drinking, rarely contract colds or coughs. Savages, even those living in northern latitudes, seldom take cold. Scientists say it is because they are close mouthed.

Disease germs floating in the air find a direct route into the lungs of a person who breathes through his mouth. They are arrested by the fine, sieve-like network of hair in the nostrils of the individual who breathes through his nose. Keep your mouth shut and you may defy pestilence.

The teeth suffer from too much and too frequent exposure to the atmosphere. Sudden changes of temperature, whether liquid or atmospheric, are hurtful to them. The best teeth in the world are those of the savage tribes, whose members always keep their mouths shut except when talking or eating.

Throat and lung diseases are often contracted by persons who go about open mouthed. The frosty air of winter inhaled directly into the lungs through the mouth is a frequent cause of bronchial disorders. Taken through the nose it is modified and sifted of many of its dangers. Keep your mouth shut!

Growth of Corals.

Corals increase by eggs, spontaneous division and germination. The rate of growth has not been fully determined. Prof. Agassiz indicates the growth of reefs at Key West at the rate of six inches in one hundred years, and adds that if we double that amount it would require seven thousand years to form the reefs in that place and hundreds of thousands of years for the growth of Florida.

KOREA AND THE KOREANS.

A Returned American Missionary Tells About an Interesting People.

Rev. Graham Lee is a Presbyterian missionary of Rock Island, Ill., who has been working in the Korean field at Seoul for the last year, according to the San Francisco Call. He says:

"The Koreans are an amiable people, and a man can travel all over their country without being molested or ill treated. Sometimes, of course, one will meet a man who is rather uncivil, but generally they are disposed to treat us kindly. Like all other oriental people, they are immoral, and Seoul is no exception among the cities of the east. It is a filthy city, too.

"The people are not at all progressive. There were some progressive Koreans who tried to have a postal system and mint to coin money a few years ago, but the innovations lasted only twenty-four hours; the people rose in revolt. Why did they oppose the post office and mint? Well, you know the orientals are never taught to think. In their schools all the pupils do is to go over mechanically a list of characters before them until they commit them to memory. That's why it is so hard to teach them mathematics. So that it might be said that there was no particular reason for the opposition to the proposed reform other than their objection to progression generally. The Chinese language is taught in all their schools."