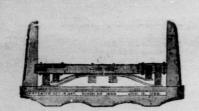
FUOD FOR THE DAIRY.



## DON'T BE HUMBUGGED. | ALAND'S for

Don't buy a vehicle or harness of any kind from a dealer who don't care what he tells you. Don't buy from a dealer who don't fit well, improve the know the quality of the article he is selling you.

"Never misrepresent nor try to get rich off one customer" has appearance by rebeen our motto for 12 years and in that time you have never heard of us having any trouble with any person who has dealt with us. Our lieving you instant experience in the business enables us to assist you in making selections of what will suit your purpose and we tell you just the kind of material it is made of. We guarantee what we tell you to be true and stand right over it. We buy everything for cash. We pay no rent. We have more stock than any house in the State in the same line and shoot full and active.

## SELL CHEAPER.

There is no doubt about this. Come and see. No difference what Sure cure is very you want about a team, buggy or horse come to us and get a dollar's worth for a dollar. Top Buggies \$44.50; Buckwagons \$33; Horse Collars, either buggy or team, \$1.00; Buggy Whips 10c; Rawhide Buggy Whips 50c; Whalebone Whips, one-half length, 50c. Two-seat Spring Wagons \$38; Buggy Tops, good rubber, \$9.50; Single-trees, Shafts, Wheels, Sweat Pads, Check Lines and everything be-

### \*\*\* Our Own Make Team Harness \$22 \*\*\*

complete, with breeching and collars. All kinds of harness and parts of harness made to order. We employ the best workmen and use the best leather.

Come and see us. We never advertised a lie in our life and are not doing it now.

# S. B. Martincourt & Co.

128 East Jefferson Street,

BUTLER.

P.S. Price reduced on Kramer Wagons, the best wagon on earth and everybody knows it.

## JENNIE E. ZIMMERMAN. Grand Spring Opening,

Of Dress Goods, Millinery, Wraps, Silk Waists, Underwear, Hosiery Laces, Trimmings, Notions, and a complete line of Domestics We quote below prices of a few of the many wonderful pargains to be found here. § § §

Prices given below good until change of advertisement.

90c	Black	Henr	ietta		 
85	**	46-in	ch S	erge.	 
50	440	Henr			
25	Col.	"			
20	"				
35	James	town			
50	44				
50	India	Gill-			
85	Black				
75	India				
1 00					
1 25		"			 1
1 00	Chang				
25	Sailor				
15	Frenc				
50	Milan				
10	Ladia			• • • • •	 

Dress Ginghams..... Blue Calico .. Red and Black Calico ...

Call and see us and we will convince you that the place to get lat est styles, best qualities and lowest prices, is at the Leading Dr Goods, Millinery and Wrap House of Butler.

#### JENNIE E. ZIMMERMAN.

(Successor to Ritter & Ralston.)

#### THE HARDMAN ART COMPANY.

We are located now at 110 South Main Street, adjoining the Butler Savings Bank. Our rooms are large, fine and commodious. Photographic enlargements and Life Size, Hand Made Finished Portraits by the finest French artists obtainable. In photographs we give you results and effects that cannot be produced outside of our Studio. We use only Standard Brand Collodion Paper and not Gelatine, a cheep and inferior paper used by many. Picture and Portrait frames; special prices to jobbers. Compare our work with any Standard Work made or sold in the state. Our victorious motto, "We harmonize the finest work with the promptest service and the lowest prices for the quality of " Beware of tramp artists and irresponsible parties and strangers. Have your work done by reliable and responsible parties that guarantee all work satisfactory. Call and examine our work and samples and read our many tes-

#### THE HARDMAN ART COMPANY

J. S. YOUNG.

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.

DIAMOND S (RINGS, EAR RINGS, SCARF PINS, STUDS. WATC E GENTS' GOLD, LADIES' GOLD.
GENTS' SILVER, LADIES' CHATLAIN. JEWELSY Gold Pins, Ear Rings, Rings, Chains, Bracelets, Etc. SILVERWARE Tea Sets, Castors, Butter Dishes and Everything

RODGER BROS. 1874 | KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS TRIPLE PLATE.

No. 139, North Main St., BUTLER, PA.,

The best Spring remedy for the blues, etc, is to discard your uncomfortable old duds which irritate the body:-leave your measure at new suit which will cheerful and active.

The cost of this

TRY IT.

C. AND D.

A business that keeps growing through a season of depression, such as the country has experienced, is an evidence that people realize they save money by trading with us. We know, and always have known, the days of large profits are past. Without question we are giving more for the money than last year. Our stock is larger to select from than last year.

CALL AND SEE US.

Colbert & Dale. SPECIAL SALE

\$6.00 Pants for \$5.00 \$5 50 Pants for \$4 50. \$5 00 Pants for \$4.00. \$4.50 Pauts 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. War anted Jean Pants sold by none for less than \$100. \* \* :. for 89c. :: \* \*

THE RACKET STORE

120 South Main Street, Butler, Pa.

SPRING PATTERNS HAVE ARRIVED.

Retail price lower than ever.

DOUGLASS'.

NOTICE.

Art Co., will open a Studio and Photo Par-With a mocking smile, he laid his and Jefferson Sts., Butler, Pa. This will be the best lighted and equipped Studio and galleries in the the county. The work will be strictly first class and made under

#### Hotel Butler.

J. H. FAUBEL, Prop'r. This house has been thoroughly renovated, remodeled, and refitted with new furniture and carpets; has electric bells and all other modern conveniences for a woman's helplessness. guests, and is as convenient, and desirable a home for strangers as can be found in Butler, Pa. Elegant sample room for use of

ommercial men.



[Copyrighted, 1894, by the Author.] the Author.]
Tisten years ago to-night since the occurrence of that awful event which changed the

My parents had spared no expense in giving me a first-class musical educa-tion, and the tutors had been very lav-ish in their endeavors to develop me into what I then was—an instrumentalist of no mean skill or promise.

For three years I toured around and about the provinces as a soloist; but I soon began to tire of traveling and learned actile deep in the provinces. longed to settle down in such an enent as would permit of my resid-

ing at home.

At the age of eighteen I succeeded in my readers will say that this was not "comme il faut" for a girl of tender years. But I was perfectly happy and would not for the whole world have gone back to the excitement of the con-

I had been there some time when our conductor vacated his post to a for-eigner of some five or six and thirty

yet, in spite of his talent and attractions, I fancy he was aware of the fact that he was no favorite with any one About him there was that cold distook refuge.

Locking t

About him there was that cold distance and peculiar reserve which at once checked all kindly feeling and friendly advances. Somehow, instinct seemed to tell me that it was I whom he disliked and avoided most. He was wont to become unpleasantly about to be an offen very rude in company to me and often very rude in company to me and often very rude in company to me and a deafening crackle of burning and a pay without even passing the marks.

when Otto Zetch had been with us about six months I noticed a great change in his manner towards me. I thid not like the looks which he frequently cast in my direction, and I felt a peculiar sense of fear and mistrust whenever I met the gleam of his dark whenever whenever I met the gleam of his dark fiery eyes, which were so powerfully flery eyes, which were so powerfully mesmeric in their influence.

mesmeric in their influence.
Reing a girl of quick perceptions, it
was not long ere I discovered his secret.
Otto Zetch loved me! Yes; in spite of
his former indifference it was now
quite evident that he had conceived a
passion for the little violinist whose talent had been the means of bringing

As I gazed back upon those years I feel that I can speak unreservedly of my pretty face and recognized accomplishments; for now that my features alas! have lost their charm and beauty, any vanity for the past would avail Night after night, Otto would follow

me home, and persisted in dogging my footsteps wherever I went. To make matters worse, his passion was no longer unknown amongst the nembers of the orchestra, whose talk

As my heart had long since been given to another man, his attentions



HE BARRED THE WAY.

upon me, I began to loathe him, and I would willingly have left the theater had another engagement offered itself. One night he asked me to allow him accompany me as far as my resince. Of course I did not wish to offend or to make an enemy of him, as my dismissal lay in his hands; thus it was that I reluctantly consented to his walking with me, which he did for

How I longed for the time to come Window Shades, etc. when Fred Hamilton would again be back at the theater; for then, I thought, he would protect me from this

expected to resume his post as stage manager in the course of a fortnight. The night before Fred was to return to the theater, Otto Zetch came to room and asked me to be his wife. think my refusal almost maddened

owed that nothing should prevent me being his.

I struggled from him and rushed pantingly to the door, but alas! he barred the way. Now that it was too late, I became aware of my terrible neril

"My darling!" he said, drawing me passionately to his breast; "my darling! which shall it be-life or death with

the highest standard of excellence and is not to be compared with the cheap machine made pictures furnished by others

Wait for me, not other man the form of the compared with the cheap machine made pictures furnished by others

Wait for me, not other man the form of the compared with the cheap machine made pictures furnished by others

Wait for me, not other man the form of the compared with the cheap machine made pictures furnished by others

Wait for me, not other man the form of the compared with the cheap machine made pictures furnished by others. chine made pictures furnished by others
Wait for us; get your pictures from us and heart pleads and pleads in vain. Now, heart pleads and pleads in vain. Now, I timidly inquired.

Fred averted his face and was silent. hour, you must decide at once. Comel

As I felt his hot breath fan my burning cheek, I shuddered.

Choking back my tears, I spoke with all the hauteur that I could muster.

"Yes," I gasped.
"You will never again be troubled with his attentions, for he is dead." ing cheek, I shuddered all the hauteur that I could muster.

No! even were I free to do so, I would never become the wife of one who had taken such an iniquitous advantage of

I told him this, adding:
"I had rather face a thousand deaths, were it possible, than be your wife."

"Stella, reflect!" he cried, in the angry quired. voice of a maniac. As my eyes fell before his, I felt that who had suffered as I had done.

I was completely in the power of a god-less scoundrel, and I offered a prayer for deliverance from the cruelty of this

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY APRIL 20, 1894.

Like a flash of lightning a bright thought presented itself. I would turn over the lamp which stood on a table close by.
With one bound I had grasped and hurled it to the door.

Great Heaven! shall I ever forget the bravest man in best did."

I GRASPED THE LAMP.

securing a leadership in an orchestra—
in which I was the only lady member—
of ... London theater. Possibly some of
the property room? to the property room?

In my terror and excitement I descended the wrong staircase; the one which I should have taken terminated at the stage door, where I should probably have made a successful egress.

My utter exhaustion was my only exsuse for making such an error.

In the distance I heard the sound of lootsteps. Otto Zetch was following I think the terrible idea of once again undeniably clever as he was handsome; encountering him must have invigorated me.

It was the work of a moment to dash along the corridor at the end of which I came to an office, in which I gladly

rupt to me and often very rude in compine and g ng without even passing the compiling to find the day.

I would sometimes sit and muse upon his behavior; for it seemed so strange that I should meet with nothing but slights and rebuffs. I was always attentive to business, and ever trying to the utmost to please and make friends instead of enemies.

When Otto Zetch had been with us about six months I noticed a great. Through the crevices of the door I

Through the crevices of the door !

from out of the jaws of death will un-derstand the awful feelings of being brought face to face with a cruel end and ruthlessly flung to a grave for which so many are unprepared. As a last resource I opened the window, out of which I screamed for help. Good heavens! would no one come to save me? Was I destined to die there—

was my life to be sacrificed and to meet the same fate as that of the man who was a would-be assassin? Hark! What was that? The door was giving way—the flames were rushing in upon me and scorching the walls which seemed to whirl round me. Another moment and I should be an unrecognizable heap of

Should I risk it and jump from the window, or should I face the suffocating conflagration and endeavor if possible to retrace my steps?

I could not think; my brain was burning and aching with excitement,

and seemed to be losing its sense of unfloor, where I lay in a state of semi-In my delirium I thought I felt a

hand grasp my waist, and above the roar of splitting rafters I fancied that "Stella! found! thank heaven

the mind. God had heard my prayer for mercy, and at a moment when I least expected rescue He had saved me from a fate terrible beyond conception.
Three weeks had passed since the destruction of the theater.
During this time I had lain on a bed

sickness and insensibility. My life ad been well-nigh despaired of, and I had had a very narrow escape of suc-cumbing to a severe attack of brain

But, thank heaven, I was at last out of danger and well on the road to con-As I reclined upon a couch I bade Fred tell me the story of my rescue.

It was this:
On the night of the fire he went to the theater to meet me. After waiting in vain for some time he concluded that he had missed me. On his arrival at my home he learned that I had not yet come; thus it was that, in the hope of ascertaining the cause of my absence, he returned to our usual trysting place, which was at one of the As he passed the office window he be-

held, from the opposite side, the reflec-tion of flames, and was about to call assistance when my screams reached With as little delay as possible he procured a ladder and bravely saved me

ers were, they were arranged like a mop, and on the heads of the Indians they looked like the new-fangled paper lamp shades which the women are making. These headdresses at the risk of his own dear life.

"Ah, Fred, how can I ever repay you?" I cried, pressing the hands which lay locked in mine. which lay locked in mine.

"By trying to get well as quick as you can," he gently replied, showering kisses upon the lips which had never responded to the caresses of another ers' wives sell at Fulton and Washing ton markets. Flowers were the princi-pal designs, and flowers are things

"Come, darling, when will you be my

woman whose face is forever disfig-ured and rendered ugly?" How well I knew what his answer would be. I think a negative would

have broken my heart.
Folding me in his arms, he said:
"My little Stella! To me those scars will be strictly first class and made under new formulas by the artist himself. who has bad 15 years practical experience in large cities. Portraits in Oil, Crayon Sepia, Pastel, &c. In this line we have no competition. Our portraits are made by hand in our own Studio, from sittings by hand in our own Studio, from sittings. Our work has reached.

> After a pause I repeated my question. Taking my hand kindly in his, he gazed searchingly into my eyes and

> There was a reverential compassion in his voice, as he spoke of the mis-guided man who had tried so hard to wreck our happiness.
> "Dead!" I echoed, "Then he was

"Buried among the ruins of the "Did no one try to save him?" I in-I could not help feeling a pity for one

"Yes!" Fred responded, somewhat reproachfully I thought, "yes! the fire-men were a brave lot of fellows, but all efforts to rescue him proved useless. But failing their assistance, did you think that I would see a man die so

"Dear Fred. I know that you are the

The real cause of that fire was never known. But it is my opinion that in my hurry to overturn the lamp, it must have ignited with something inflam-nable. I cannot bring myself to think that Zetch was so utterly heartless as to carry into operation his cruel, un-manly threat. Yet this is the belief of most people.

Sometimes, as my thoughts wander back to that night, I cannot but feel

grateful for the miraculous deliver-ance from the hands of him from whom I should have met with little mercy. It seems, however, as though the conflagration which at first so ter-rified me, had proved, in the end, to be the work of a kind and watchful Provi-That page of life's history has entirely changed my career; for after the events which I have just recorded, a peculiar dislike for performing in pub-lic grew upon me, and, I have long since abandoned all idea of doing so.

Sometimes my husband gently rea strates with me for this, and says it is a pity that a clever musician should withhold her talent from the world; but I laughingly tell him that my blemished features woull be a pre-ventive to my securing an engagement, an argument to which he play-fully gives way and conforms to my superior judgment.

It would, indeed, be untrue to say that I mourn the alteration in my life,

for as the wife of the man whom I love, I am happier now than I could ever have been otherwise, and the sweet and peaceful solitude of our little home is dearer to me than all the deafening applauses to which I was once accus

In our quiet chats about the days of our early courtship, Fred and I often refer to the startling events of that night when I was "Saved by Fire."

A funeral accident happened recently not a thousand miles from Haverhill. not a thousand miles from Haverhill. In preparation for attendance at the funeral of one member of the family, a second member purchased a new suit of black clothes and laid them in a room until the time of the funeral. Soon after the undertaker called at the house after the undertaker called at the house which a carrier would be a great constraint. to prepare the body for burial, and, venience. Such an apparatus could be finding the suit of clothes, innocently used for carrying swill for hogs as the finding the suit of clothes, innocently robed the corpse in them. An hour or robed the corpse in them. An hour or so before the appointed time for the funeral the second member of the family prepared to don his new clothes, Jude Farmer. only to find them missing. Inquiries located them as told above, and a quick change and slightly postponed funeral made everything right—Haverhill Ga-

-Pannard a noted French poet, made a reputation by writing drinking songs in the shape of bottles, glasses and other bacchanalian emblems. A number of his books were printed in these quaint shapes.

part of it proved to be a most extraor-dinary headdress of short feathers.

They were turkey feathers apparently, although most of the American Indians despise the turkey as a cowardly

bird unfit to eat and unworthy to be

dealt with at all. Whatever the feath-

work is such as the Long Island farm-

that the true Indian never works into

Mrs. Brise (at the musical)-Oh, Mrs.

Always.

We each and all have faults, you know—
Man is to error prone:
But other people's faults are so
Much greater than our own.

—Kansae City Journal.

the pianist is through.

denly, so as to affect the animal's health, but slowly, dropping off a lit-tle each day. Only a limited amount of meal and rich, blood-making foods Plenty of Big Game to be Had Close at Hand.

Quebec is at the edge of a great wilderness of forests, rivers and lakes—a wilderness reaching all the way to the north pole. Without doubt, says the New York Sun, it is the nearest to big game of any city east of the Mississippi and north of Mexico. Moose and caribou are so close at hand that men pi and north of Mexico. Moose and caribou are so close at hand that men are willing to try for them within a few hours of the city, and to guarantee the getting of them in a day's journey

About ten days to two weeks before or less. The moose roam all over the country south of the St. Lawrence, and are perhaps most plentiful east of in sufficient doses to cause a good the Maine border. The caribou field extends all the way into and across Labrador, there being two varieties—the wood caribou and the barren ground caribou, the latter being the larger beast. Visitors to the recent carnival at Quebec were surprised at the great number of freshly slaughtered moose and caribou then in the city. They not only figured on the floats in the grand procession but they were to be found in the dwellings and the Maine border. The caribou field me ent of the bowels. The bowels floats in the grand procession but they were to be found in the dwellings and offices of the sportsmen and in the clubs. The trout that has been caught by fishing through the ice ease to warn dairymen to be on the lookout for it before it has actually dewere positively enormous. Some were more than a foot in length, and more than an inch thick at the thick est part. They were not only speckled but their skins were suffused with a brilliant reddish tinge. These fish abound all around Quebec and are as DAIRY SUGGESTIONS. If, by accident, you have a poor tub of butter, don't put your brand upon it, but send it off and let it be sold on its little trouble to get as any game fish in the world. Two accompaniments of the ordinary wilderness country were no help at all. Milkers or butter makers

very disappointing. They were the Indians and the Indian curiosities. annot be picked up at the crossroads. The business requires experience, fidelity and patience. The Indians were always in evidence A good reputation is a good help in Ordinarily they looked and dressed like the rest of the habitants, but when they put on their aboriginal toggery for the great carnival parade making butter, so when you get it don't for the world blast it by sending off a package of poor butter when there is a chance of a good customer

It is not wise to take any cream from milk that is to be made into cheese. There may be a small per cent. gain by the operation, but it will be followed by a damaged reputation that it will take a long time to outgrow, so that in the end it will be a losing business.— Farmers' Voice.

A MILK CARRIER

water tanks are necessary to cool it

and keep it sweet. All creamery patrons should use these cooling tanks. They will also keep the milk from

which a carrier would be a great con

ABOUT MILK FEVER.

A Month Before Calving Time Begin

At least a month before the calving

Some Points Worth Considering In the dairy a good animal is the one were the only Indian curios worth having. The beadwork sold as Huron milk, butter or cheese. In this, quantity is not the only consideration, neither is quality. Both are important but the cost is rather more important than all else. There must be a liberal quantity and the quality must be good.
At the same time both must be secured a pattern in any tribe in any part of at a cost that will leave a fair per cent.
of profit if rightly managed. And
there is more certainty of doing thus with certain breeds than with others -

Mrs. Nuit-I'm just dying to hear it. Let's encore him.—Puck. A Sincere Apology. Miss Clara-Don't hang back in that awkward way, pet. Why don't you A Hopeless Chase. Painter-I have pursued art since my kiss the gentleman?
Little Pet (apologetically)—Pease
'suse me, Mr. Nicefello. I'm not so Critic-Mm-m-m. How has she managed to elude you so long?-Town fond of tissing gentlemens as sister Clara is.—Good News.

A Gentle Hint. The difference between a babe in arms and a woman trying to do her own housework is that one cries and Charlie-I don't believe a fish diet is good for the brain, as the papers used to say, for I've eaten fish now for the fusses while the other fries and cusses Alice-It isn't, except where it has brains to work upon.—Raymond's Monthly.

No Piagiarist. Better Still.
Bessie—We had a new cook come to

ur house last week. Lottie—That's nothing, we had two -Harper's Young People. Mrs. Lease, but she has some decidedly Wing-For instance? Grocer-I can't take this dime; it's

Customer—So has the cheese I bought with it.—Hallo. Reasonable Explanation Liberal Views. Guzzler must have been bitten by Willie Wilt-Do you believe in the higher education of women? mad dog in his early youth. Miss Perte-Oh, yes-and even of Gedney-He has such a horror of

water.-N. Y. World.

Jimson-Any change for the better Bilson-Y-e-s, it's been several weeks since we've had a bill collector starve to death. N. Y. Weekly.

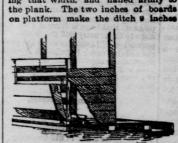
Our illustration shows an apparatus for conveying milk from the barn to the milkhouse. It resembles the well-known hay carriers in principle, and all know what labor savers they are. This is "a sketch from life," made by the dairy editor on a recent visit to the milk-producing district of Illinois. The

the dairy editor on a recent visit to the milk-producing district of Illinois. The carrier runs on a half-inch wire cable. This cable is 270 feet long and is attached to the barn at one end and to posts at the other as shown. Before constructing this apparatus it was hard work to get the milk from the barn to the milkhouse; now the men can milk the entire herd and one of them leads the cans of milk to the milk house as he would lead a pet colt. The milkhouse—not shown in the cut—is close beside the taller post. By the way, it is supplied with running water from a spring 130 rods distant. A hydraulic ram forces the water over a hill 60 feet high. The milk goes to Chicago, and a spring 130 rods distant. A hydraulic ram forces the water over a hill 60 feet high. The milk goes to Chicago, and a safel in which the cow is under perfect control and is compelled to attand so that her droppings must fall directly into the ditch. She is made to occupy that particular position and cannot move any further forward, but

directly into the ditch. She is made to occupy that particular position and cannot move any further forward, but can of course move backward into the ditch or even across it, if so desired, by making the tie-chain sufficiently slack. The device can be best explained by the accompanying illustration, which fully demonstrates the plan of construction. The ideas are not all my own, but a combination of practical ideas procured from others and so combined as to make a very satisfactory and complete arrangement. My cows are, after months of constant confinement, perfectly slean, and at no time have they been otherwise, nor can they become say-

The floor is made from good inch cake boards, doubled, with broken jointa, making it absolutely wind and water proof, with a dip of two inches to the ditch. The distance from point A to ditch is 6½ feet.

The ditch is liquid proof, being made of two boards at the bottom, top one is inches wide and bottom one 20, with two 2x8 plank resting on two inches of the 20-inch board, or two boards, making that width, and nailed firmly top



get up without discomfort. The long studding on partition are 2x4 oak, and reach from platform to ceiling, while the front ones are 3x3 inches and 4 feet sinches in height from bottom of feed 8 inches in height from bottom of feed trough to top. The top board is 10 inches wide and surfaced, with each cow's name plainly chalked on in front, while the others are only 3% inches and nailed just close enough to allow the cow to get at her hay readily but the cow the cow to get at her hay readily but the cow to get at her hay re run down on the post within about 14 or 15 inches of bottom of feed trough. or 15 inches of bottom of feed trough. This partition standing in front of the cow is what compels her to live a decent, cleanly existence. In two cases, where two cows were some shorter than the rest, the partition was nailed to the opposite side of the post facing the cow, which can be done to suit the size and length of any cow at will. The width of hay manger at B is 16 inches, and 3 feet deep, with no division except one foot from bottom of feed trough.

Both feed trough and manger were shaped for either hay in the rough or cut, or for the feeding of ensilage. I am sure anyone who desires a success-

ter than to study the illustration and put to practical use the main feature in it, that of forcing the animal to stand where wanted. It is par excel above the stanchion, both in comfort and for absolute cleanliness.—Geo E. Scott, in Ohio Farmer.

Don't dry off a milch cow too sud-denly. And when endeavoring to stop the flow of milk feed as little wet and milk-making food as you can get on with. Ignorant or inhuman owners of good milkers frequently leave them without milking entirely until the bag becomes so distended as to be painful. A little milk is then drawn and the ondition of affairs allowed to repeat rule, but unquestionably damage the cow materially in frequent instances. Irregular, partial milking will dry even a fresh cow, and naturally and painless. ly.—Farm Journal. TRASH of all kinds in the garden or

orchard furnishes a hiding place for sect pests. Gather it up and burn it. Young Wife (pettishly)—You always seemed to have plenty of money before we were married. Loving Husband—It was only seeming, my dear. I had very little.

"And you told me you expected to be

She could not help kissing him.-London Tid-Pits. Expelling a Refractory Scholar "You boys are very quiet out there in that barn," called out Willie's

mother, suspiciously.
"Yes'm," responded Willie, opening
the back door and gently urging out King-You may say what you like of into the alley a large yellow dog with a tin can tied to its tail. "We're playin' Sunday-school!"—Chicago Tribune.

King—She has alluded to Chicago as "conservative town."—Puck. McFingle-Now that you're drawing such good pictures for the magazines, why don't you sign your name to your Del Ineator—Not much! My credit-ors would know I was working, and

> By the Month. Scrappie (meeting a friend)-Hello, February. Crappie (indignant)-What do you call me that for? Scrappie-Oh, that's all right. It's

because you are always a little about.

Detroit Free Press.

swoop down on me!-Truth.

He Knew His Business

STALLS FOR DAIRY COWS.

An Excellent and Tested Arrangement for Comfort and Cleanliness. The dairy world has for ages been Most of the hay substitutes are sub-stitutes in furnishing the required bulk rather than in furnishing as The dairy world bas for ages been experimenting upon hundreds of devices which might in some manner add comfort to the cow and at the same time keep her absolutely clean in her stall. Just how successful dairymen have been in accomplishing this difficult feat is only proven by personal inspection of their cattle. In few instances have they been able to get the construction of their stables perfect so that their cattle show it from their appearance. It is exceedingly difficult, for dairy purposes is that which meets the need of the animal. Coarse fodder, hay and hay substitutes are deficient in the nutriments best calculated to pro-duce a large milk flow. To insure this, these fodders must be combined with feeds richer in protein and fast to make construction of their stables perfect so that their cattle show it from their ap-pearance. It is exceedingly difficult, indeed, to strengthen one weak point without destroying the perfection of another, and the only way to get any-thing that will prove satisfactory is by experience.

the nutriments best calculated to produce a large milk flow. To insure this, these fodders must be combined with feeds richer in protein and fat to make a well-balanced ration. There is such an abundance of cornstalks and stover produced on most of our farms that there is no necessity for our giving much attention to the less valuable coarse products till these are better utilized. utilized.

Of the crops ordinarily grown, the corn plant will doubless furnish the larger part of the hay substitutes. It would be of advantage if our farmers got more into the way of growing other crops for winter feeding. The legumes (clover, peas, etc.) deserve to take a more important place in dairy foods. Not one of sixteen rations examined contained clover hay or hay or ensilage of the legumes. Some of the reasons why some of the legumes are especially valuable may be concisely stated as follows:

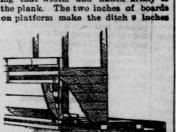
Their large percentages of protein

stated as follows:

Their large percentages of protein compounds—which serve to form blood, muscle, bone and milk—and their consequent feeding value, which exceeds that of the grasses, corn fodder, corn stover, or strawa. They may be used to supplement these fodders in place of the concentrated nitrogenous feeda, such as bran, cottonseed, linseed and gluten meals, etc. Hay from the legumes is twice or more than twice as rich in protein as that from grasses.

Their power of gathering large quantities of plant food from natural sources. Many, if not all of our common legumes acquire considerable quantities of nitrogen from the air.

mon legumes acquire considerable quantities of nitrogen from the air. Their roots penetrate deeply into the subsoil, and they thus obtain plant food from depths beyond the reach of plants with smaller root development. Their manurial value. When the group is fed most of the nitrogen, nhose Their manurial value. When the crop is fed, most of the nitrogen, phosphoric acid, potash and other fertilising ingredients go into excrement, liquid and solid, and if preserved make a rich manure. The large amounts of plant food left behind in roots and stubble after removal of the crop furnish a cheap and valuable store of plant food for following crops.—Farm and Home.



poor" by the month of May.

Do nor let the milk get cold before it is carried from the milking stable to the dairy house to be strained.

GIVE the animals plenty of room in the stable in which to lie down, if you would make them comfortable.

SAWDUST in the manure heap represents so much inert matter; land plaster is an absorbent that is also a fertilizer. deep. This I would not alter for one use of considerable litter in it for absorbents. The partitions are 3 feet 3 inches apart, 3 feet 6 inches from point A horizontally, and 4 feet high. The feed trough is 16 inches wide in clear and raised from floor by two 3x3 scantuling with a 7-inch board fronting the cow, which allows her to lie down and cast are without discounter. The long not gain.

Do Nor feed the hay down to the bare boards in the mow over the stable: for if you do the ingress of cold air from this source will result in a veritable exposure to your dairy.

TRINK twice before you go into the business of raising yeal calves by letting them suckle their dams. The system will have a demoralizing effect on the dairy, offsetting the temporary gain.—American Agriculturist.

MILKING MACHINE.

A good way to choke a valuable cov is to feed her uncut vegetables.

A DIRTY strainer reflects as badly on the milker as on her who washes it. Too MUCH carbonaceous food in the dairy will make fat beef faster than butter fat.

A cow that begins to lose fore the winter is gone will be poor" by the month of May.

At a recent dairy show in England milking machine was shown at work of which the appended figure is an illustration. The method of drawing the milk from the cow by the machine is to place the India rubber tubes on



cessity.

The best machine, so far as we know, is the hands of an expert milker. Five or six minutes cleans a cow, and this the essence. One does not know if the milking machine so far milks clean, and, if trial must be made with each cow, why not milk by hand and done with it?—Prairie Farmer.

Staggs—I surely would hate to be the moon. Takes it two weeks to get Jaggers—And that isn't the worst of it, either. After it is full it needs two more weeks to get over it.—Indianapo-

Not Likely. Mrs. Whackburton—Is your mother at home, Clifford?
Clifford—I don't think she is. She was looking out of the front window when you came down the street—Brooklyn Life.

Couldn't Look at It That Way. Tramers—I regard my wife's plano-playing fad as a joke. You ought to do the same with your wife's. Frames—Tramers, you have never heard my wife play.—Chicago Record.

The Real Estate of Affairs. Hebbs-That fellow Dalton seems to be gaining ground in his affair with Miss Clay.

Nobbs—Then he must have a gage on her name.—Judgs.

In the Zoo. "I do not think you beautiful,"
The baboon rudely cried;
"The compliment, sir, is returned,"
The courtly ape replied.
- Harper's Young People

Mean, Hateful Thing.
"Fred is in an aful fix. He prop

me last night, you know,

Ignorance Means Weste.

A want of understanding and system has resulted in a nearly useless expenditure of enough labor and money to have furnished the settled portions of our country with good, substantial roads.—Ex-President Harrison.