BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1894.

PHOENIX.

Do you know why the PHOENIX bicycle is the most popular wheel in Pittsburg? Do you know why it won the Butler-Pittsbugh race, and the Wheeling-Pittsburg? Simply because bearing, chain, tire, frame-all the parts-are made of the best material. Because we build the lightest, easiest running wheel that is safe and reliable for the roads.

We also make a specialty of an easy running and light lady's wheel, which is equally popular.

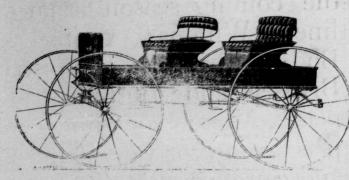


A guarantee is a good thing in its way. The PHOENIX guarantee cov- Sarsaparilla caused the eruptions to heal and and the scabs pealed off, after which the skin became soft and smooth. As a family medicine ers every point, but the best point of all HOOD'S is the fact that repairs or claims for defective parts constitute an exceedingly small per centage of our cost of manufacture.

For catalogue and other information

THE STOVER BICYCLE M'f'g. Co. FREEPORT, ILL, or

J. E. FORSYTHE, Agent.



Some people go one place and some another for a month during the summer. They lose their time and expense and its none of our business, but we have decided to stay at home and spend the time talking to our customers and giving them bargains just for fun, to see how it goes. We are willing to spend our time for nothing only for July--not a day longer. That's all the time we can afford to spend for nothing. Some things we will sell below

Rawhide Whips 3oc. Whalebone Whips 3oc. Leather Fly-nets \$1 4 boxes Axle Grease 25c. Binder Whips, 10 feet, 50c. And Buggies, Wagons, Harness and everything belonging to a team or driving outfit in proportion. No difference what you want about a horse or team, come here. We pay no rent and expect to be here all our life. The guessing on the horse is still going on. Try your luck-it costs nothing to try. Everybody over 16 years old allowed a guess. Women and men both guess. Over 1100 guesses already. Counted July 20 at noon.

S. B. Martincourt & Co., 128 East Jefferson Street,

BUTLER,

S. B. MARTINCOURT,

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-- Excelsior Fire-Proof Slate Paint--For Shingle Roofs, and Ebonite Varnish for all Metal Roofs. Also Agents for the Climax Wool and Asbestos Felt, the King

All kinds of roofs repaired and painted on the shortest notice. Estimates given on old or new work and the same promptly attended

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Save the Children By Purifying Their Blood lood's Sarsaparilla Makes Pure

Blood, Cures Scrofula, Etc. Two Bottles of Hood's

Sarsaparilla

The best Spring remedy for the blues, etc., is to discard BUTLER, PA. your uncomfortable old duds which irritate the body:-leave measure ALAND'S new suit which will fit well, improve the appearance by relieving you instantly of that tired feeling, and making you

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TRY IT.

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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.

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Perscriptions A Specialty At Redick's Drug Store.

We do not handle anything but pure drugs, next time you are in need of medicine please give us a call. We are headquarters for pure SODA WATER

as we use only pure fruit juices, we also handle Paris Green, hellebore, insect powder, London purple and Respectfully,

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Manufacturer of Harness, Collars, and Strap Work, and Fly Nets, and Dealer in

Whips, Dusters, Trunks and

My Goods are all new and strict-

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and save a few groups here and there and the workmen and officers scat-tered about the place was deserted, Calicot, looking very white and gaunt, mingled among the crowds in Without a definite purpose he went immediately to the quarters where he and Stocking had lived together so the arena. To anyone less absorbed in ose the scenes would have been long. Something of a morbid desire to feel its loneliness now that his only companion was gone, actuated hin and the noise deafening. But even his abstracted perception could distinguish in it all the effort of system and discip-The door stood ajar and he walked in. The moment he was inside he heard voices. He listened. They came line forcing matters slowly into pur from the adjacent quarters that had been occupied by the women. He moved softly along the partition to the Squads were forming and march ing through the corridor, towards the rotunda, choking the passages; officers were running and shouting; litters were passing and repassing with little corridor that connected the houses. It was dark, save for the

day. He saw several of the new detail turned back because they had for-

riends there in Mr. Franklin's office.

"I am at your service," replied Calicot.
"But 1 wish to speak to you of another

'What is it?" asked Hendricks

"You wish to escort her?"
"No. Let Lieut, Stocking do it. The

old man will need somebody to pilot him to Memphis. As you probably know,he is in love with Miss Franklin.

The lieutenant will return here to me. I am a sufficient hostage."
"Your friend is a vindictive man," said Hendricks. "But you have noticed

that I haven't time to be."
"I said to myself," replied Calicot,

"that the execution of your plans no longer depended on our captivity or

"Ah, you have arrived at that conclu-

"But your friend did not think so."
"No, but he, perhaps, does not under

your party an escort and pass them out of the bayou end. My own men are in the woods between the bayou and

Memphis, and the women would no

Then Hendricks abruptly left him.

Calicot's anxiety now grew hourly. He had a sickening fear that Fenning

might arrive at any moment and fru trate the whole plan.

The women spent the intervening

time in preparation, and Calicot, after

a hurried consultation with Stocking

repaired to Mr. Laport's quarters, and finding the wounded men had been re

moved, he sat down at the table, and for an hour gave himself to the writ-ing of what seemed an interminable letter, which he concealed on his per

on when completed.

He then wandered aimlessly through

the long passages, waiting impatiently for the night to come. It was eight o'clock, as near as he

he suspected that Hendricks had been getting fresh recruits at the bayon

end during the fight at the Laran

When they arrived at the end of their

lieve me. But I must stay here to-

night and to-morrow to learn all I can of the plans at the conference. Mr.

Franklin, I understand, has secured money enough to take care of himself and daughter. You are a free man. Do not hesitate."

They parted at the entrance to the

lift. Stocking was sullen and uncertain, but he came back and wrung his friend's hand silently, and Calicot felt that the action was a pledge. A mo-

ment later he turned and mounted the

He was left standing on the plat-

men below.

He had expected to meet Hendricks

at his military headquarters, but one of the captains who knew him said

that there was a meeting of some kind

and Hendricks and all the other chiefs

and hendricks and all the other cheets had gone to the office in the arena where it was quiet.

He then math his way as speedily as he could through the coal corridors to the arena, and was surprised to see how

Then he descended the

form when the car moved away.

wounded; groans, curses, commands loaded the heavy air with satanic tu-mult, and the cavernous surroundings and ghostly lights completed the inferroom was filled with people, and he knew at once that this was the final consultation of the conspirators. Hennal hue of the picture.

A man suddenly plunged into this subterranean scene, as, indeed, many dricks was there, so also were Mrs. of the wounded captives were, might rudely imagine that he had died and Hendricks and Fenning. The others he did not know; he was certain he had never seen them before. The been thrown into the traditional hell. Calicot was about to make a very doubtful experiment. He was going to determine if his estimate of Henmarked character of the men convin dricks' character was correct. While

Hendricks was speaking and Calicot drew from his pocket a pad of paper and a short pencil, and listened. The looking for him he came near the portal; it had occurred to him that in portal; it has occurred to him that in this confusion it might be possible for Stocking to get up the shaft unde-tected. But he was quickly convinced of the folly of that idea. The exit was well guarded, and the men had a counter ign which was changed every speaker was recapitulating what he had done in the Laran from the start, them that the conspiracy never could have obtained its present momentu if it had not had a safe and impregn ble stronghold to mature itself in.
"To organize an army it the teeth of
the authorities was as impossible in gotten it.

While he stood there Hendricks came America as in Russia," he said. "But I have organized the nucleus of a standing army the touch of which will convert your straggling materials into soldiers. We are now prepared to strike the first blow. We have all worked patiently to this point. In he said. "They need intelligent care. You might lend a hand. I am sending all the captured back to the surface as fast as possible where they can be recovered. We cannot do them justice." three days we must be prepared to take

two of open door at the other end. He looked through.

Everything depends upon instan and accurate cooperation. If we are a unit in our work we are invinci-ble, for it will take a month for the "What is it?" asked Hendricks, brusquely, as he stepped aside.
"Mr. Franklin spoke to you about removing his daughter?"
"Yes; I told him to get her out as soon as possible. We move from here opposing elements to consolidate against us and then they will be too late. Now let us see what our programme is. On the morning after to morrow, Chicago will be in flames and the executive and his cabinet at Wash-ington will be destroyed. Dynamite and "I wanted to suggest to you," said Calicot, "to let the other girl go. She will die of nervous shock in this upthe torch are the signals for the grand the torch are the signals for the grand movement of our scattered forces to the two centers, and at the same time I appear in the field with a trained army and invite the people to save them-selves by coming to the people's ban-ner. There is no doubt in your minds of the accomplishment of this. You hold the signal, Garvoux, for the work in Washington. I believe you

get back there.

"My part of the work is certain," said Garvoux. "I have four agents in the white house."
"And I," said a white-haired man, with vehemence, "will have one hundred thousand men in Chicago, needing only a leader. Every available force of the government will be in Ten

war to entomb helpless women. From what I have seen of your character I "And I will be in Chicago on the night of that day virtually dictator," said Hendricks, "if you have paralyzed tlemen, if you leave here to-night prepared to carry out our work we are masters of the situation in four days." Calicot leaned a moment against the wall of the corridor. He appeared to

be faint. Then, as if making a desperate effort, he thrust the pad into his pocket, and, turning, felt his way along the passage and came out into the arena. He cast a hurried look around. The railway platform was two hundred feet away, and a car was ready to start with a number of men.

He ran across the open space, hailed
the guard, ran up to the train and
climbed aboard. "Imight as well travel
as do anything else to kill time." he said to the guard. The man looked at him. "Are you sick?" he asked. "Yes," replied Calicot. "The ride will do me

good. Let me off at the rotunds. I want to get a drink."

Once there he slipped off in the shadows, and the car went off. In five minutes it backed up and Calicot got on utes it backed up and Calleot got on again. "Are you going straight back?" he asked. "Yes," replied the man, "last trip but one. I wait for the gover-nors. Some of them are going to the bayou to-night." could guess, when Stocking and the two young women got aboard one of the box-cars and accompanied him to the bayou entrance. Very little was

It could not have been more than ten minutes when Calicot was back at his quarters, and had resumed his place in the corridor, and was listening. The consultation was still going on

said on the way. Calicot was apprehensive and not disposed to talk. His chief fear was that something would occur to interfere with their departure at the last moment. It seemed to him that the rotunda was full of men and Hendricks was speaking.
"You have seen," he said, "how every event has justified my plans. Let us have no mistake now and we are masters of the situation. This is the stage of anarchy. We go through it to victory. I have, I think, calculated

door open and stood white but calm before the assembled group.
"You have overlooked one factor,"

journey, Stocking very nearly upset the project by suddenly refusing to go unless his friend accompanied them, and it required all the firmness and per-suasion that Calicot could command to induce him to proceed. "Do not," he said "imperil exerthing hy giving up e said, deliberately. The astonished circle started into attitudes of alarm. Hendricks and Fenning alone preserved their coolness. said, "imperil everything by giving up your faith in me now. On the day after to-morrow, when you have secured the "My prisoner," said the former. You were listening." "Yes," replied Calicot, "it is my duty safety of your companions, you are to come back for me. The government will have some of its forces here then, and the issue will not be doubtful, beto tell you that in your plans you for-got one important element."

They looked at him with a suspicion

of danger in their faces. He appeared in his almost ghastly calmness to be some kind of incalculable force.
"What do you mean?" asked Hen-Calicot put his hand upon his breast

and bowed slightly. "You forgot me," he said, "and your work comes to naught. It was just like you to un-derestimate the qualities that would lestroy you. I have never heard that in your diabolism there was any pro-vision for self-sacrifice. Fortunately in my scheme there was. In three minutes we shall all die together." In the confusion that followed Hensteps of the railway platform with a sense of desolation in his heart and an unmistakable moisture in his eyes. When they came to the rotunda he told the guard that he would get off and walk back later to the arena. He was left standing on the plate dricks shouted: "Be calm; the man has been crazed by his confinement."
"No," said Calicot, "I am neither crazy nor desperate. I have lit the slow match to your magazine. The explosion will kill every human being great dense shadows covered him from the army of men below. He walked along the ties to the great wooden doors of the magazine and stood there a the Laran. You will be found here with your secrets divulged. I have saved the country. Providence, which is on the side of history, sent

moment. Then he descended the steps and was lost in the crowds of me to you, and you accepted the instrument of your own destruction." CHAPTER XXIV. Lieut. Stocking, the moment he was in the Wash bayou and felt the elation of freedom, met with a new blow "I cannot go to Memphis with my father," she said. "There are reasons that I cannot tell you now. We must get a boat, cross the Mississippi and disappear."

get a boat, cross the Mississippi and disappear."

A while in your epithets; put me down as a 'bandit,' for instance. But never venture to denominate me as a 'checompletely the chaos of a few hours and argued. "You do not know all," she said, "and I must save my father's had been gathered into the rotunda, life. There is a skiff in the words two upon the public."

that, get us across and leave us to find our way in Texas to the coast. You must go back to your friend, and I will write you when we are all safe, if you give me an address."

Vainly Lieut. Stocking pleaded with

Vainly Lieut. Stocking pleaded with her. On this point she was firm. The guard took them two or three miles up the Mississippi and there the party crossed the river, the lieutenant ac-companying them two or three miles into the interior, until he believed they were safe from pursuit, when he bade them farewell and returned. The journey had consumed a day, and The journey had consumed a day, and when he reached the eastern shore of the Mississippi he encountered the pickets of a government force, was promptly arrested and taken to the camp about a mile from the Laran portal, where he found two regiments of troops. It was not difficult for him to establish his identity, as he found several acquaintances among the offi-cers, and to them he told the whole story of his capture and incarceration. It was an incredible and startling revelation, and led the commanding officer at once to move his camp to a new elevation at some distance from the Laran and to take every precaution against an attack in the rear. On the morning of the third day Stocking set out with a picked guard and several of the officers to inspect the entrance of

It was not difficult to find the portal, for to their astonishment the whole of the iron lift was discovered lying on the ruins of the sanitarium

Suspecting some kind of treachery Stocking proposed to go down alone, and after some delay in getting ropes he was lowered into the hole. Finding everything enveloped in darkness and silence at the bottom of the shaft, he had to come back for assistance and had to come back for assistance and lanterns, and thus provided and ac-companied by an officer he rele-scended with the growing conviction that Hendricks had withdrawn all his forces from the cave and abandoned it. The moment he arrived at the mouth of the arena passage and held, up the lantern he perceived that something extraordinary had taken place.

On either side of the entrance to the shaft were the bodies of men-two of them had apparently been hurled against the wall of the arena with ter-rific force, for their bodies were dislocated and their skulls fractured, and they were covered with a blue mould that made their faces indistinguishthat made their laces indistinguishable. A few seconds later the condition of the arena disclosed the destruction that had taken place. The residences on the western wall were shattered and in ruins. The machinery of the great dynamo stood out gaunt and same like the house of a course from awry like the bones of a corpse from which the flesh had been suddenly torn away. Not a sound was heard. Here and there bodies lay exposed upon the floor of the arena with the clothes torn from them.

Word was immediately sent above for men and lights, and a strong recon-noitering force was with difficulty lowered into the cave.

Then the full extent of the appalling disaster was investigated. Stocking forced his way with some difficulty into the rooms where he had spent so many hours, and there with the lanterns of the men held high and throwing a dis-mal effulgence on the scene he saw in-extricably mingled with the debris of the place the members of the group to whom Calicot had communicated the last words. All wore the same horrible mask of blue mold. Hendricks himself was sitting in a chair, but his neck was dislocated and his head hung down upon the side of his body. Calicot's body was in the corridor. It alone had escaped the blast of disfiguring color; his face wore a grim smile and in his hand was a pad covered

with writing. Stocking wrenched it from the dead How a Few Acres Can Be Made to Pay ers and held it to the lantern. In a distorted hand was written: "All particulars on my person. I have saved ou and the country. It was my duty. am happy.

Shocked beyond all power of speech, Stocking silently secured the papers, and went with the party through the coal passage to the mouth of the rotunda and there the most stupendous feature of this unprecedented tragedy was revealed.

The whole of that great space was covered with blue corpses, in every conceivable attitude of sudden death, a blue stratum of smoke lying above them and still depositing its sulphur and

carbon upon their forms.

Death reigned. It had come like a lightning stroke. It had spared nothing. The end of the dismantled electric engine, hurled from the trestle, rested upon the floor of the rotunda with its tender hanging to the iron benches. Against the eastern wall hundreds of men had been hurled in a mass, and there commingled in a sickening pulp, from which stared the blue and hideous faces and poked the un-

wrought limbs. As Stocking slowly realized what his friend had done a sense of his heroism overcame everything else. He opened the papers and read the hastily written memorandum, from which this account

memorandum, from which this account has been compiled.

"I got," it said, "the dynamite cartridge from Laport's workroom, and also the fuse. I let it down the ventilating tube to the floor of the magazine. It burned twenty minutes. I have made notes of all the disclosed plans. Let the government act quick. The brains and the organization are destroyed.

"The great Laran rebellion is at an THE END Accepted the Doctrine. Little Frances' parents have been discussing reincarnation and the small

maiden has acquired some of its phraseology.

"Mamma," she said one day, "my kitty must have been a pin in a pre-vious state of existence, for I can feel 'em in her claws yet."—Judge. Something Better

Mistress-Babetta, when I was driving in the park the other day, I saw a nurse allow a policeman to kiss a child. I hope you never allow such a Babetta-Non, madame; no polize-man vould think of keesing ze child praved tastes.

Rich Grocer's Son—Good gracious

ven I vas zere.-Puck. Satisfied the Barber's Curlosity. "Wonder how those old-time barbers sed to pull teeth?" ventured the man

who was shaving.
"They probably did it with a razor one you have on my face."-A Familiar Game

Paris Press Ethics

"You ought to have seen Bagiey out shooting with his revolver the other day. He couldn't hit a barn door." "How did that happen? I thought Bagley was a good shot." "Well, so he is; but, you see, there Little Dot—Let us play keep house. Little Ethel—All wight. You petend vasn't a barn door to hit."-Judge. ou are a-a lady and I am callin' on Little Dot-That'll be fun. Now sit "I'll send you to jail for contempt of court, sir," said the irate judge to the down and ask me how I like my new girl.—Good News. insolent attorney. "Don't do it, your honor," pleaded

the lawyer. "I don't want a life sentence."—Detroit Free Press. A Paris boulevard paper publishes the following dialogue between a mem-ber of the cabinet of ministers and a As It Probably Will Be. newspaper man who is paid by the The Heiress (returned from abroad) former under the condition that he must keep up the appearance of oppos-ing the minister. Says the journalists -My husband is a nobleman. Her Friend-Hush, dear girl! It won't make a bit of difference with "Can I call you 'canaille' or 'dirty hog?" "Of course," answers the minthose who are your true friends.-Chiister, "but make a change once in

Old McGrumpps—Do you suppose that I am going to allow my daughter to marry a man as poor as you are? Young McGall—Do you suppose that any rich man would marry a girl as homely as she is?—N. Y. Weekly.

about five per cent. of sugar.

as good .- Good News.

The Best Cow Hay.

Sins of the Pathers

will. She says your family have de-

His Aim All Right. "You ought to have seen Bagley out

Punishment to Fit the Crime.

MILKING IN THE STABLE.

We are asked how to construct

e lap each other, at least three

from searf to searf, and at lest ten

inches in diameter at the smallest end, fitted close together, on the straight portions; the logs alternated with a large and small end; and on the outer side of curves all the large ends, which

will assist in the curvature of the road and the gravity of the vehicles. Next adze off the center ridges of these logs to a face of about five inches for the width of nine feet in the center of the

roadway, and cover this nine feet with gravel to fill in between the logs and give a smooth surface.—Farmers' Voice.

traffic is not too heavy.—J. S. Boynton, in Municipal Engineering.

cordurov road. In marsh or bog lands first lay all small poles or brush trans-versely and across the road; next, take

We are asked if we would milk in the stable in summer. The objection is often made to milking in the stable that it is close, hot and dirty, and that the open yard is preferable, even with its annoyances of running cows and long trees—the smaller ends being at least of ten inches diameter—and lay them longitudinally along on these poles and brush, in two rows, eight flying milking stools. To all this we think these valid answers: First, cows need some kind of an extra feed, of either a soiling crop or a little grain, daily, for there are not thirty days in the year when a feed of some kind will not pay, and the stable is the place in feet apart from center to center, making the ends at the junction of each feet, breaking joint on either side and placing under these ends large logs of sufficient length to extend across the which to feed it. Then the stable road, and two feet on each side of these stringers. Cover these stringers with transverse logs, twelve feet long screen over them does not stop the cir cuiation of air and one is not smothered by any means.

The Practical Farmer has hit on sev-

eral things that help—not new and are of value. The cows are let in the yard for five minutes each time before going to the stable, and that saves about all the summer filth objected to. The cows are fed their dish of oats just as soon as milking begins. As fast as a cow is milked she is loosened and sent out of the barn; then one does not have a hot cow with swinging tail at her back. In the vard is a large tank of water, and the cows, in addition to what they drink in the pasture, take two more drinks from this long box, and are ready to go to the night or day pasture as the case may be; and in this way by having each cow have her own place in the stable, and seeing that she goes there every time, she quickly learns to go there, and a dairyman soon finds that the place to milk a cow is in the stable, and if there is more discom-fort there than in the open yard it is his own fault, and can be ren a little work, and the result will be a substantial gain all around and dairy work will become one of the pleas-antest things of the day, instead of a task that repels instead of invites.— Farmers' Voice.

GOOD WELL PLATFORM.

An Ingenious Idea Which Deserves Prac A stone platform over wells or cisterns is better than one of wood, but terns is petter than one of wood, but flags of sufficient size cannot always be obtained easily, and a pieced one can be made in this way: Take an old wagon tire and lay it down in a smooth place. Get flat stones four or six inches thick; chip them to a triangular form with a stone hammer; round off the end to fit the tire, and put them in until the tire is full. Smaller stones may be put in the next tire now and then if you like. Now put the tire in place, spread cement on the wall, and bed each stone into its place. Take an old

dragtooth or the like, drive it into the its place. Now force cement into all crevices and it is done. The closer the stones fit the better, but you need not stones fit the better, but you need not be very particular. Stones can be wedged into the holes both between the tire and the stones and into the seams, and the cement completes it seams, and the cement completes it all.
If a wooden casing is to be fastened to
it, put bolts up through the seams with
blocks or cleats screwed fast to them. -E. S. Gilbert, in N. Y. Tribune

GREAT COMBINATION.

Some of the Massachusetts towns are giving a practical support to improv-ing the country roads by ordering that all town garbage wagons, watering earts should use the broad tires on the Villagers or persons who have but a small acreage will find the following plan a good one if they desire to econo-mize their space, which it is very often ecessary to do, and always a good practrees, setting them about one rod apart each way, which will give six rows with fourteen trees in each, or eighty-four trees in all. Around this I shall construct a fence of wire netting six feet high. Just on the outside of this fence I build a chicken house large the next time his heavy wagon goes to the smiths he will have a wide tire replace the present narrow one. The result would be a great saving in wear enough to accommodate about two hundred hens (Plymouth Rock and Buff Leghorns), having the north side and tear to horse, wagon and harness
—Albany Argus. on the line with and forming part of the fence, and the south or front side freely exposed to the sun. The hens are The Outlet to Underdrains allowed free range of this orchard—chicken park—and I expect the chickens and trees to be of mutual advantage to each other. The hens furnish The most important part of an un-derdrain is the outlet, and just as soon as the snow melts this should be ex-amined and all sediment and other acnearly or quite all the fertilizers the trees require, while the trees will pro-vide shade for the chickens. We are cumulations cleared away. If the out thus making good use of the ground while the trees are small. After they

cumulations cleared away. If the outlet be located where stock is allowed to run, the chances are that some of the stones or tiles have become misplaced by the trampling of stock in search of water. These should be replaced even if several feet of the outlet must be removed for that purpose. A flat stone or piece of plank or slab should be placed over the drain and the whole covered with soil a foot deep. If the open ditch or creek into which the drain discharges has become filled up, it should be cleaned out that the water may not back up into the drain; and this work is very important and should not be neglected.—American Agriculturist. once come into bearing, with fairly good care, you have a right to expect largely increased profits. Pears and plums are seldom if ever a drug on the market. The chickens are also of great benefit in preventing the depredations of the curculio. We also keep bees, and thus add another element of profit and mutual benefit.—F.W. Brooke, in American Gardening. It is quite possible to make sugar from carrots, and, indeed, carrot juice contains more than ninety per cent of

The Truth About Good Roads.
A good deal of missionary work is still needed among farmers to persuade them to a knowledge of the truth consaccharine matter. As carrots are ex pensive abroad, foreign sugar manufac-turers prefer beet roots. Very few peo-ple know that cows' milk contains cerning good reads. Too many of them fail to realize the heavy taxes they are now indirectly paying for bad roads, from which good roads would relieve then —N. Y. Examiper. Clover is by far the best hay for a

cow. Timothy is a quite inferior hay for making milk. Cornmeal is the best single grain food for a cow. It will be New York Should Take the Lead. As citizens of the richest and most powerful state in the union we cannot afford to be backward in the national movement for better roads.—Hon. Ros-well P. Flower, Governor of New York. cheaper to buy a hay cutter, which may cost only five dollars for a small one, Fair Girl-I am sure papa would not object to you, but I am afraid mamma

'In the old Puritan days a man wasn't allowed to kiss his wife on Sunday."
"Why, what man ever wanted to?"-

Where did she get that idea? •
Fair Girl—I think she judges by the
butter your father used to recommend Her Right.
"Grandniece," said the old lady fee-bly, in a tone which indicated mental

anxiety as well as bodily suffering.
"Yes, aunt. What is it?" When Dr. Slimpset comes I suspect he will try to give me an anodyne, and I want you to promise not to let him do it. It won't cure my disease, and if I have a pain I want to know it."-

A Case of Every Man's Sor

"There are holes that I am always sorry not to find in my shirt," said Jokus, as he drew a clean garment from a laundry package. "Holes!" said his friend. "What do

"Ones: "said his Iriahu." you mean?"
"I mean button-holes," said Jokus, as he pointed to a ripped-up neckband, apd laughed in his feeble, idiotic way.
—Chicago Record.

THE "WOODEN NAVY."

Life on the Early Warships of the United States.

Farmer Than a Commander Gunboat-A Crew That Ob-

Early in August, 1831, the United States 44-gun frigate Potomac, Capt. John Downes, lay in New York har-bor tugging away at her anchor in a half-restless, half-indolent mood, as if half-restless, half-indolent mood, as if anxious to get to sea, but was deterred from making the necessary exertion by the enervating heat of the sun. President Jackson, writes Edgar Stanton Maclay in Harper's Magazine, had recently appointed Martin Van Buren minister to England, and the frigate was waiting to convey the future president of the United States to the "Tight Little Island." Conscious of the honor of having a distinguished passenger (with political influence), the younger officers of the ship spent more time than usual before the mirror, endeavoring to give a martial more time than usual before the mir-ror, endeavoring to give a martial part to their hair. They even got out their uniforms, as if they expected to wear them every day in the week, instead of only once or twice in the cruise, when some special ceremony re-quired it.

How the Good-Roads Problem Has Been Solved at Winfield, Kan.

We have very little rain or snow during the winter season, and with our sandy soil, when our streets are well graded and proper attention given to drainage, there is little need of metal covering, except upon the main thoroughfares, or where there is heavy traffic. Such streets we have improved to the extent of about four miles; adding a few squares, where it seems most needed, each year, in the manner following: The street is graded to a width of thirty feet, with a crown of labout twelve inches; then a course of broken limestone is laid along the center, twenty feet wide and six inches thick.

The broken stone is then covered with

If the handsome young officers of the Potomac could not make as noble a display as they might have desired in the matter of padding, epaulets and gold lace, they at all events could devote more than usual attention to their empty bearing. The regulations in force The broken stone is then covered with six inches of gravel, allowing the same to lap over the stone about two feet on Strange as it may appear to you who are floundering in the mud half the year whenever you get off your paved streets, this makes a very economical and durable improvement for the streets of our western cities where the bryo beards. The regulations in force compelled them to shave their faces smooth at least once in so many days, no matter how luxuriantly inclined some of them might have been toward whiskers. The officers who were espetraffic is not too heavy.—J. S. Boynton, in Municipal Engineering.

AID FROM THE STATE.

It is Necessary to Make the Good Roads Crusade a Success.

State aid to localities for any purpose is of course open to grave objections. Is should be seldom vouchsafed, and never, except in exigent cases; but after years of agitation, good roads in New York have slim prospects, save as the state asists them. Massachusetts has found that state aid and supervision are the only feasible methods. New York will find the same, unless present signs are defective. Certainly if time be a factor in the problem—if good roads are soon to be begun—state aid must be given. While the press has been almost a unit in their behalf, the highest economic authorities have approved them, and the splendid highways of the old world have been constant to object-lessons to the new, comparatively little has here

the splendid highways of the old world have been constant object-lessons to the new, comparatively little has here been accomplished. There has been much agitation with small results. The argument is concluded. Action should ensue; and under the circumstances—the need of prompt, comprehensive and intelligent action—the proposition for state aid is entitled to consideration—Harper's Weekly. salts in the frigate, however, who affected to do pise the "innovation of uniforms," and whose sigh for the good old days when men-o'-wars-men had their inalienable rights to dress "their own exclusive persons in their own exclusive tastes," were not so particular in washing and pressing out their neat nankeen uniforms. They were satisfied with greasing their long hair, and then braiding it down their backs, with just enough wax in the end to make it curl up like a fish hook.

carts should use the broad tires on the wheels. Nothing cuts up a road so badly as the narrow tire on the vehicle that is sustaining a big load; this occasions the horrible ruts which destroy often the best roads during certain seasons of the year. The use of broad tires by the farmers is to be urged everywhere. When the farmer does this it will be a big advance towards the solution of the good road problem. It will be a saving to every farmer if he would make it a rule that the next time his heavy wagon goes

was taken down a peg or two.

That the distresses of an Atlantic voyage might be made as endurable as possible for their passenger 'with a pull" and his "land-lubberly" retinue, a supply of hideous-looking easy-chairs, such as never before had desecrated the deeks of the frigate, and heathenish-looking trunks, preposterous bundles, and outlandish packages, were piled around in just the places where an out-and-out good seaman would be most likely to crack his shins against them. The stewards, also, began to assume a pompous and condescending air that was entirely beyond their station, while the masterat-arms and quartermasters were busy beyond their station, while the master-at-arms and quartermasters were busy hoisting squealing pigs (tied in bunches by their feet), coops filled with cackling hens, and many other delicacies that might tempt the weak stomachs of the guests.

New Tanning Process.

One of the most important recent applications of chemistry has resulted in great improvement of the processes of a long-established and widely extended industry—the tanning of leather. The many beautiful exhibits of "mineral-tanned leather" at the world's fair attracted the attention of all interested in that industry and of many terested in that industry and of man others as well. The chemical princi-ple involved in this mineral tannin ple involved in this mineral tannis lies in the conversion of the fiber of t skin into an insoluble, impermeab and non-putresefble compound by con-bining it with chromic oxide. It well known that in the common leat-er the fiber is combined with tann acid. It may then be said that then the acid. It may then be said that the ne process differs from the old by the su stitution of chromic oxide or tanni

A Terrible Eucounter.

They had had a falling out, the two young men in the loud clothes, and this was the way the trouble terminated, while a number of horrified persons looked on.

"You're a chump!"

"Did you say I was a chump?"

"Did you say I was a chump?"
"That's what I said."
"Oh, you did, did you?"
"That's what I did." "Well, you better not say that's all."

"I guess I'll say it again if I feel like "Oh, you will, will you?"
"You bet I will."

"Well, you better not. that's all."
"Why hadn't I better?"
"That's all right, you'll find out uick enough."
Right here friends intervened and

both young men received congratutions on having survived the encoun without injury.—Chicago Record. "How many hours are there 'n a day?" asked a Harlem teacher.
"I reckon there must be more than twenty-four hours a day now," was the

What He Rested On.

Willie (just home from school and very much excited) — What do you think, pa? Johnny Smith, one of the big boys, had an argument with the teacher about a question in grammar. His Father—What position did he take?

The position was across twenty-five hours a day?

The position was across twenty-five hours a day now."—Tammany, Times—