BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1894.

THE 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 covers every point, but the best point of all is the fact that repairs or claims for de- WOOLSON SPICE CO, HURON & Oak Streets, Streets, TOLEDO, OHIO. fective parts constitute an exceedingly small per centage of our cost of manufacture.

For catalogue and other information remedy for the blues, address,

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

J. E. FORSYTHE, Agent.

BUTLER, PA.

Days Great Sacrifice Sale Days

Our semi-annual Sacrifice Sale will take place Wednesday, Thursday Friday and Saturday. August the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th. Four days of genuine slaughter of prices in all our different departments. The people of But ler and vicinity know from past experience that when this store advertises a sacrifice sale for four days we mean it. We need a certain amount of money by a certain date. This is the method we take to get it. Therefore our ity is your opportunity to reap a rich barvest in values at little out

Here are a few of the lowest prices ever offered on this class of merchan-

DRESS GOODS	DAMASKS
46 in, Black Verge 75c. at this sale 50c. 60 cent Black Hearietta 40c. 75c. 11 25 40c. 12	10c. at this sale

There are only a few of the wonderful bargains we are willing to give you at our four day Sacrifice Sale. Remember the date and place, No. 100 and Strap Work, Main *t., Aug 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Jennie E. Zimmerman, and Dealer in

Successor to Ritter & Ralston.

W. F. HARTZELL.

L. M. COCHRAN.

BUTLER ROOFING COMPANY.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

-- 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

of Roofing Felts.

All kinds of roofs repaired and painted on the shortest notice

Estimates given on old or new work and the same promptly attended ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

BUTLER ROOFING COMPANY, 320 SOUTH MCKEAN STREET, * * * BUTLER, PA. THE RACKET STORE.

SPRING! SPRING!

Are You Interested

In Low Prices?

We offer a magnificent new stock for Spring and Summer PRICES THE LOWEST YET NAMED FOR STRICTLY FIRST CLASS GOODS. High Grades in all Departments. True merit in every Article. Hon est Quality Everywhere.

An Immense Assortment.

Nothing Missing.

Everything the Best.

The Quality will tell it. The Price will sell it. And that is the reason you should come early to get your bargains from our splendid line of

Shoes, Slippers

We show all the latest novelties in great profusion. We keep the very finest selections in all standard styles. We make it a point to have every article in stock the best of its kind.

Weak and Weary

Hood's Sarsaated and the nerves and muscles strengthened by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite, removes that tired feeling and gives sweet, sound, refreshing sleep.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c. MARTHA WASHINGTON

COOK-BOOK



MAILED FREE,

The best Spring etc., is to discard your uncomfortable old duds which irritate the body:-leave your measure at he should, for he was young as yes, and had really had no very special experience of the opposite sex; but your full-blown typical prig generally rises superior to such a secondary consideration as reason. Charlie rose superior to it, and would expound his views and theories at as great length and with as fit well, improve the appearance by relieving you instantly of that tired feeling, and making you

cheerful and active. The cost of this sure cure is very moderate

TRY IT.

JOHN KEMPER,

Manufacturer of Harness, Collars, and Fly Nets,

Whips, Dusters, Trunks and My Goods are all new and stricttil work guaran-

teed Repairing a Specialty.

Opposite Campbell & Templeton's Furniture Store.

342 S. Main St., - Butler, Pa.

All light suits at reduced prices at

Suits Reduced to Suits Reduced to Suits Reduced to

THE RACKET STORE

Prescriptions 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

J. C. REDICK, Main St., next to Hotel Lowry BUTLER, PA.

GOSSER'S CREAM GLYCERINE . THE LOVELY ROSE.

I walk within the plot Where Flora's beauties grow Where Froze Schalles gov. Lily, forget-me-not, And all that gardens show; Not one but what is sweet With memories divine, But best of all I greet The lovely rose as mine!

The rose, the lovely rose, The poets always praise Its petals fair enclose
Bright thoughts of other days
As messenger of love—
It evermore will shine:
As tender as the dove—
Is this sweet flower of mine!

When will the story cease The rose delights to tell?
When will its worth decrease,
And other flowers excel?
To it romance and song
Forever must heline,
And queenship must belong
To this pure flower of mine!

Long centuries it stood
For youth's celestial dream,
While man and maidenhood
Walked by life's winding stream;
Each uttered word a rose.
Like poet's golden line.
Wherein their hopes repose—
O beauteous flower of mine!

So while the stars are bright, So while the stars are origin.
And sentiment is ours.
While summer sheds her light,
Creating Eden bowers—
We shall esteem as best
The rose as red as wine,
All passion well confest Ill passion well confest In this sweet flower of mine! iam Brunton, in Good Housekeeping.

IT FAILED TO WORK.

Mr. Nelthorpe's Theory About the

is necessary to prove a rule of this Charlie Nelthorpe was one of the number. He was a prig of the first water. He looked at all things and discussed all things from a supremely priggish point of view but resulted.

It is not described. "Not dencing, Miss Carrington! Luck for me, by Jove! Ripping waltz, this. Have a turn?" He stuck out his elbow invitingly, priggish point of view but resulted. priggish point of view, but no subject priggish point of view, but no subject displayed his priggishness to such advantage—or shall I say disadvantage—as the subject of women. On that subject he held himself an indisputable authority. There was no reason why he should, for he was young as yet, and lead really had no very special experito it, and would expound his views and theories at a great length and with as much assurance as if he had devoted a long life and highly-cultured intellect to the study of that particular hieroglyphic which is called woman.

He was a great believer in what he called "systematic training." That is

He was a great believer in what he called "systematic training." That is to say, he considered that women ought to be treated according to a certain system that he had evolved from his inner consciousness. The beauty of the system in his eyes was the fact that it required no modifications, but might with safety be rigorously enforced in every case. It could not fail.

There was a singt pause.

"And he dances so awfully badly," Eva went on, with a queer little catch in her breath. "He can't waltz a bit—not a little wee bit. He—he holds you all wrong."

Her voice quivered and broke on the last word, and she looked up at the man by her side with great tearful eyes, like forget-me-nots drowned in dew.

just as gladly as she would share his fine old place in Yorkshire. When he

When he became engaged, his male riends were quite excited in their anxiety to see the woman whom he had deigned to honor with his approval, and when they had seen her there was but one opinion among the lot of them.

lot of them. "An uncommon nice girl, and any amount too good for that prig Nel-thorpe. Well, well, fools for luck!" That was the unanimous verdict.

Lord Dolly Dashwood, one Charlie's closest friends-by that I mean one of a certain selecticircle who frequently borrowed fivers of him, which they forgot to repay—waxed eloquent upon the subject.

Sensible little girl, don't you know Knows how to talk to a fellow, don't you know. Knows how to listen to a fellow, too. Thrown away on a chap like Nelthorpe. Beastly conceited ead, without two ideas. Any sort of woman good enough for him, don't you define nor understand, though he felt

The favored few who were privi-leged to listen to this flight of elonce received it with the reverence quence received it with the reverence that it deserved. No one spoke. No one could speak. Astonishment held them all silent. His lordship was not, as a rule, a brilliant orator, and the them all silent. His lordship was not, as a rule, a brilliant orator, and the fact that he was capable of such a sustained and remarkable effort as the one recorded above came upon his audi-ence with quite a shock. It was nothing short of a revelation.

a beauty. A softly-tinted skin, satin smooth and A softly-tinted skin, satin smooth and veined like the petal of a rose; fair, fluffy hair that shone golden bright in the sunlight; clear, smiling eyes of heaven's own blue, and innocent, rosy like the label of the sunlight; the state of the sunlight sunlight such that such lips that looked just made for the first kiss of love, were all blended together in a dainty and most fascinating whole. Her manner was childishly fresh and simple, and men found her altogether delightful. Women had their doubts of her—doubts that were principally due to the childlike manner aforesaid, and to a certain pretty trick of look-ing up quickly and then down with those great innocent eyes of hers—but those great innocent eyes of hers—but women, of course, are invariably spiteful and unfair towards their own sex. Men, as we all know, have the monopoly of just and generous judgment.
"Well, Eva's soft blue eyes and

struction in the ranks of the stronger struction in the ranks of the stronger sex, but she appeared quite unconscious of her power, or indifferent to it. To all intents and purposes, she was completely wrapped up in the man she had promised to marry. His will was her law, and to please him the chief object of her life. In short, his Her total submission delighted him, and he took every advantage of it. It was not in him to show generosity to a woman, or, indeed, to anything that he thought weaker than himseif. He was the sort of man who is brutal to his dogs and horses, and overbearing to his servants, who, la short, tyrannizes to his servants, who, la short, tyrannizes the looked at him and a horrible doubt swidenly assailed him. Was there—could there be a hitch in the infallible system, after all? The thought appalled him. "Oh, certainly," Eva answered, "I can do it in a very few words. Lord Dolly proposed to me last night and I accepted him." Charlie gasped again. "But you are engaged to me," he ejaculated. "You must be mad. You can't seriously contemplate throwing me over for Dolly Dashwood. The thing's impossible." his servants, who, in short, tyrannizes whenever he can do so without fear of retaliation. His nature asserted itself

bright little ways wrought dire de-

not fail.

Ninety-nine women out of a hundred would have torn the system to shreds and scattered it to the four winds of heaven. Eva Carrington was the hundred control of the same of the heaven. Eva Carrington was the hundredth woman. She submitted to everything with the most remarkable averything with the most remarkable averything with the most remarkable averything with the most remarkable average and the submitted with the most remarkable average and the submitted with the most remarkable average and the submitted with the submitted

months ago, and the corners of her

line hearts.

Charlie's friends all noticed the change and commented upon it among themselves, and applied to him a varied selection of opprobrious epithets. Lord Dolly Dashwood displayed a surprising amount of fluency on the subject. "Beastly cad. No idea how to treat a woman. Ought to be horse-whipped, don't you know. Shall have to cut him, by Jove! Wouldn't take a

Charley went on giving his petty arrogance full play, until, as was only to be reasonably expected, things came to a crisis. The wonder was they had not done so long before.

On the occasion of Lady Brown-loss hall be went the length of the second of the

Jones' ball he went the length of for-bidding his fiancee to dance round dances with anyone but himself, and, though she recived his commands without a murmur, her soul rose in passionate revolt against his tyranny. This last test that he had devised seemed to her the worst of all. As a matter of fact, she had submitted patiently to far harder ones; but we all know the feminine capacity for swal-

That man is only mortal and liable
to error is a well-established rule, and
there are in the world a certain number of men, each of whom considers

When the ball was half over Lord
Dolly put in an appearance, and at that moment Eva happened to be sit that moment Eva happened to be sit that moment Eva happened to be sit ing quite alone. Charlie had left her for a minute or two to speak to a spe there are in the world a certain number of men, each of whom considers himself the exception that we all know is necessary to receive the most of couples that revolved at the maze of couples that revolved appear on Rotten Roman in Islandon in London turn up theirs, trousers under any circumstances. In wet weather friend, and she was looking wistfully they take cabs, but for one of them to at the maze of couples that revolved appear on Rotten Roman in Islandon in the most of the mos at the maze of couples that revolved before her. Lord Dolly made straight for her.

but Eva turned away, biting her lip.

"No, thank you!" she answered, in a low tone, "I can't dance with you. Lord Dolly."

"Can't?" echoed his lordship.
"How's that? What's up? Not ill, are you? Not gross with neede?"

are you? Not cross with me—eh?"
Eva shook her head.
"No, I am not ill or cross, but—but I

have promised Charlie only to waltz with him. He doesn't like to see me waltzing with other men." Lord Dolly choked down a forcible, but inelegant remark, cleared his throat violently, and ran his fingers through his hair. The two latter pro-ceedings were signs of severe mental disburbance.

There was a slight pause.
"And he dances so awfully badly,

That look finished it. Lord Dolly

was only a man.
"Beastly shame!" he said, hurriedly. to find a woman who loved him for what he was, without a thought for what he had, and who would have shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shared a mud hut or a garret with him just as gladly as she would show had been shown had

just as gladly as she would share his fine old place in Yorkshire. When he had found her, he meant to train her on his infallible system. That was his programme, and it never occurred to him to distrust his powers of carrying it out. His belief in himself was absolute, and the infallibility of his reasoning and judgment a thing that to his mind did not admit of the slightest shadow of a doubt.

When he became engaged his male.

Charlie Nelthorpe was bristling with outraged pride and wounded self-esteem when he was on the day following Lady Brown-Jones' ball. The fact that Eva could forget herself and the respect that was due to him so far as to the total the verania with Lord Dolly for half an hour had been a severe blow to him, and he had not yet recovered from the shock. He had refrained ered from the shock. He had refrained from commenting upon her conduct at the time, but now he meant to take it out of her, and reduce her to the state of abject penitence that he considered befitting the occasion.

She was reading when he went into the room, but she laid her book aside at once

"Oh! Charlie, is that you?" Charlie frowned.
"How often have I told you, my dear Eva, that a self-evident fact requires no asserting?" he asked, in his ost dogmatic tone.

She shrugged her shoulders. "How often? Oh! I don't kno hundred times, I dare say. You look cross, Charlie."
Charlie frowned agein. There was an intangible something in Eva's tone and manner that was not wont to be

it instinctively. "I am not cross, Eva, but I am grieved—grieved beyond measure. Your conduct last night caused me acute pain, the more so as you ex-pressed no regret for it. But I hope

so, I really don't feel that I can kiss Charlie fully expected that this stupendous threat would reduce va to the lowest depths of despair, an bring Eva Carrington, the bride-elect, was her, figuratively speaking, to her knees; but for once he was out in his calculations. She drew up her slender figure and pursed up her rosy lips with an air that made him feel vaguely un easy. Was it possible, he wondered, that she intended to defy him? Yes. Her next words proved that it was so.
"I am not sorry," she said, "not a bit. I am glad. I would do it again. Charlie gasped. The situation was o unlooked for that he could not rise

o it all at once. "As for kissing me," Eva went on, with a little disdainful moue, "well, you will never have the chance of doing that again, so you need not excite

ourself." Charlie found his voice then. "You are talking at random no Eva," he said, severely, "a bad habit against which I have always warned you. Will you be kind enough to ex-plain yourself?"

Eva tilted her small ngeo in the air,

thing's impossible."
She looked at him and smiled.

"Incredible as it may seem to you, I do contemplate it."
"But—but—but," stammered Charin his dealings with the woman he loved, and he took the keenest possible pleasure in trading on her forbearance, taxing her endurance to the utmost and showing off her pliant will and obe dient temper to the world at large. It was all a part of the system that could not fail

patience, and no word or complaint or reproach ever passed her lips.

But after a time she grew quieter, but after a time she grew quieter, larger than the la

pretty mouth began to droop with a Dolly will be hard on me. He may not wistful expression that was pathetic enough to touch the hardest of mascuis a man—the sort of a man we call a is a man—the sort of a man we call a gentleman—and knows how to be generous even to such an altogether inferior creature as a mere woman. She paused and looked critically at her rejected lover, who now presented a truly pitiable appearance, with all the starch taken out of him, and a gen-eral air of limp depression pervading

his being. "That is all," she went on presently. "But before you go there is one thing that I should like to impress up-on you for future guidance: It is alon you for future guidance: It is al-ways worth a man's while to be just

force from him now if he offered it.

Can't stand this sort of thing, you know. Beyond a joke."

Thus his lordship, and a good deal more that would not look well on pamore that well as the pamore that would not look well on pamore that well as the pamore t She paused again and contemplated him with her big blue eyes, but he said nothing. He was too bewildered to speak. It seemed to him that all the

laws of creation were reversed, and the whole scheme of the universe turned There was a hitch in the system It had failed .- London Truth

On Turning Up Trousers I am asked to explain why some men think it fashionable to turn up the bot-toms of their trousers, and how such a fashion originated. Men may turn up their trousers in wet weather without reproach, because the doing so is neat and thrifty; but to turn up trousers in lowing a camel and straining at agnat, and Eva was no less inconsequent than the rest of her sex. The gnat stuck in her throat and obstinately refused to be dislodged. There always must be a last straw, and this was it.

When the hell was helf over Lovel. appear on Rotten Row in the season with his trousers turned up would be justly considered as a serious breach of decorum. I am aware that a noble earl at a wedding recently in this city appeared at the altar with his trousers turned up. But I am forced to conclude he intended that as a cynical practical joke on the anglo-maniacs and weak imitators he had met at the

New York clubs, who think it is Eng-lish to wear trousers turned up an inch at the bottom.—N. Y. Press. An Unusual Wedding. "The funniest church wedding I every saw," said a confirmed victim to the wedding habit, "was one in a Protestant Episcopal church in this city the other day. The bride's father was rector of the church; her brother was also a clergyman. The bride wanted her father to marry her. When the bridal party started up the aisle two flower girls came first; then the bride, walking alone; a few feet back of her the maid of honor, next two bridesmaids, then the mother of the bride unattended, and lastly two more bridesmaids and the ushers. The mother gave her daughter away, the father married them, the bride's brother assisted in the ceremony. Alto-gether it was entirely different from any wedding I had seen before, though

very decorous for all."—Philadelphia HIS HEARING WAS RESTORED. But After Being Cured He Couldn't Even Bear the Ticking of a Watch. A well-known physician recently told the following story to an Indianapolis

Sentinel reporter:

"A prominent Marion county farmer discovered that he was gradually getting deaf. He couldn't hear the hired man blast stumps with giant powder. He came to my office and made signs that he wanted his ears examined. I examined them, and in an instant, almost, found that his defective hearing most, found that his defective hearing was caused by the gathering of a waxy substance in the ears. When I removed that obstruction of the hearing I was surprised at the result. The old gentleman jumped from the chair where he had been seated and put both hands to his ears. He couldn't stand the noise from the street and the least sound startled him. He was one of the most pleased men I ever saw. He went away and it was several weeks before I saw him again. He called at the office with his wife and she did all the talking. She hardly raised her voice above the searce every year. All rows should consist of at Least One Acre of the Best SOII.

The farmer's garden should consist of not least than one acre of the best soil, eight by ten rods, and if it runs south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the chickens and have no shade trees in or about the garden; everything needs sunlight and culture. The ground should have no shade trees in or about the garden; everything needs sunlight and culture. The ground should consist of not least than one acre of the best soil, eight by ten rods, and if it runs south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the chickens to remove a knoll so as to get north and south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the chickens to remove a knoll so as to get north and south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the chickens to remove a knoll so as to get north and south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the chickens to remove a knoll so as to get north and south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the chickens to remove a knoll so as to get north and south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the chickens to remove a knoll so as to get north and south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the chickens to remove a knoll so as to get north and south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the with his wife and she did all the talking. She hardly raised her voice above a whisper and every now and then she looked at her husband in a timid way. She said that for several days he would not allow the least bit of noise in the house, and that he butchered some pigs before their time because of being affected by their squeal. His daughter and her husband had lived with them for two years and they had to leave on account of the crying of their sixmonths-old baby. There were two clocks in the house, one in the diningroom and one in the bedroom. These he stopped on account of the ticking. The room and one in the bedroom. These he stopped on account of the ticking. The clock in the bedroom was an alarm clock. It went off one night. He jumped from bed and nearly broke his neek by falling head first on the floor. The woman said that she had to keep the house as quiet as a country graveyard for more than two weeks, for it was that long before her husband between the country graveyard for more than two weeks, for it was that long before her husband between the country graveyard for more than two weeks, for it was that long before her husband between the country of perfect flowered varieties side by side, the rows four feet apart and was that long before her husband became accustomed to hearing. His daughter, however, has gone back to the farm with her baby, and the clocks have been started again."

HOW TO KILL CROCODILES.

hoot Them or Catch Them on a Line and There are two ways of killing croco-diles, writes an ex-resident of India. diles, writes an ex-resident of India. One is by shooting with a rifle, but the most satisfactory way of dealing with them, besides being far the most sporting, is to bait a good large hook with a bird or small animal and fasten it by a chain to a good long rope, the end of which is firmly picketed, the rope being coiled and the bait lain in shallow water. There must be lots of slack line, as the crocodile does not swallow line, as the crocodile does not swallow anything at once, but seizes it and takes it into deep water to gorge. A number of lines may be laid and looked up in the morning or cool of the even-

When hooked it will take a good many men to haul a crocodile out, and as he resents the operation and can use his tail as well as his jaws, one or two sportsmen will find considerable enter-tainment in dispatching him with

spears.
Some crocodiles grow to enormous size, and their maws always contain round white stones and often trinkets, the relics of inside passengers. The writer assisted at the death of a hot cortraordinarily large "snubnose" which extraordinarily large "snubnose" had six women's rings in her.

On the Safe Side. A well-known lawyer on circuit to the north of England, curious to know how a certain juryman arrived at his verdict, meeting him one day, ventured to ask. "Well," replied he, "I'm a plain man, and I like to be fair to everyone. I don't go by what the wit nesses say, and I don't go by what the lawyers say, and I don't go by what the judge says; but I looks at the max in the dock, and I says: 'He must have done something or he wouldn't be there,' so I brings 'em all in guilty.'

More to the Purpose. "Your husband seems to have the artistic temperament," said a lady who was calling on a recently-married "Do you think so?" was the response,

with a happy little smile.
"Yes. I should think he might have
made a good painter." nade a good painter.

"I never saw him try to paint," relied the little wife. "But he can
chitewash beautifully."—Boston Globe.
Tramp—Well, I wish you'd stuff me and her bright spirits seemed to flag.

Her merry, girlish laughter was not nearly so ready as it had been six

have been very fond of you still. But "I never saw him try to paint," re-you would wear out a saint—and I am only a woman. I don't think Lord plied the little wife. "But he can whitewash beautifully."—Boston Globe.



NEAT WIRE TRELLIS

Two That Are Really Attractive and Very Easily Made at Home. Attractive trellises add much to the pleasure of growing plants and vines. The ordinary wooden affairs that are commonly seen are usually heavy in appearance, and not particularly attractive in design. The illustrations show a couple made largely of wire, that are neat in shape and easily constructed.

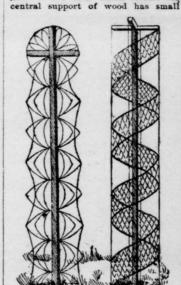
structed.

One has a central support of wood 1½ inches square, with cross-pieces at the top, and at the surface of the ground if desired. From the extremities of these cross-pieces four wires are stretched from top to bottom, and around these wires is wound, in spiral form, a strip of 6-inch wire netting, such as is used for varding poultry. such as is used for yarding poultry.

Small pieces of wire tie it firmly to the upright wires. The central support of wood should extend down into the ground 18 or 20 inches.

The only explanation needed in re-

gard to the other trellis is that the



WIRE TRELLISES. holes through it at regular intervals and through these are drawn fairly stout galvanized wire according to the design that is suggested, or according to any other regular design that the maker may elect.

It is singular that greater use is not made about the garden and lawn of this galvanized wire that is now so low in price. It may be used, in con-nection with light frame-works of wood as supports for large numbers of garden plants—peas, beans, tomatoes, berry bushes, etc., while it can be woven into almost any shape for the artistic support of flowers, sweet peas and a host of other climbers. In fact the various widths of poultry netting, and this smooth galvanized wire ought to be regarded as two of the most val-uable assistants which the cultivator of fruits, vegetables and flowers has at his command in giving nature a chance to do its best—and prettlest in the growth of the plants under his care.—Country Gentleman.

THE FARMER'S GARDEN.

It Should Consist of at Least One Acre of The farmer's garden should consist of not less than one acre of the best over a knoll so as to get north and south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it in from the chickens and have no shade trees in or about the garden; everything needs sunlight and culture. The ground should have

No man gets the full measure of en-joyment which his yard or grounds can yield unless he takes care of them himself. He who hires another to push his lawn mower voluntarily gives up the best pleasure that a lawn can give. He who hires a hireling to turn the hose upon his grass and flowers loses the best of that calm but subtle pleasure that the training of grass and ure that the training of grass and flowers can impart. Every man is a farmer at heart. His primal kinship with the soil reasserts itself every spring, and hence the sanest and best enjoyment vouchsafed to a man con-sists in the management of a garden, a lawn or a little plat of ground. It is the old Eden instinct as eternal as the race. So a man who surrenders up this right to another voluntarily cuts himself off from one of the healthiest and most natural of pleasures .- Boston

ripkin-What are you going to do with your son when he gets out of college?
Potts—I think some of sending him to school.-Puck.

A Candid Opinion

Algy (striking a new theme)-What do you think of this new monkey language, Miss Ethel?
Ethel (yawning)—I think it's very tiresome.—Judge. An Awful Plight

It puts a young man's head in a whirl,
And makes him no end of bother.
When he is engaged to marry a girl
And falls in love with another. Mrs. A.-Didn't your wife's hair stand on end when she found there

look over on the dresser to see. -Arkan-His Exact Words. Jess-What did papa say when you asked him?

Mr. B .- I don't know. I forgot to

was a burglar in the room

Jack—Not much.

Jess—But what was it?

Jack—Just that: "Not much."—N. Y. World. (entering taxidermist's)-Do Tramp

with a good dinner.-Harper's Bazar

THE GAME OF GOLF.

Favorite Old Pastime of the Scotch People.

Played. Golf is fast becoming popular. Among Golf is fast becoming popular. Among society people it has got to be quite the thing. This favorite Scotch game can be traced so far back that the exact date of its origin is lost. While its adoption in this country has been slow, it is now firmly rooted, says the Cincin-nati Enquirer, and this season promises to be its greatest. In their search for

ties.

The first regular club organized in this country was the St. Andrew's Golf club, whose grounds are now situated at Gray Oaks, a short distance above Yonkers, but within the corporation limits. This club was organized in 1888, and for the first few years the members

players can rest as much as they please in going the rounds of the links.

ONLY THE REFLECTION. Horrible Thought Produced by the Focus of a Window Pane. They sat on the sofa. They had just come to a mutual understanding, and he had measured her finger for the ende had measured her finger for the en-gagement ring, and they were in the first throes of tender reminiscence. "Do you remember," he said, in a trembling voice—"you do not remem-ber when you first saw me?"
"Yes, I do."

"Yes, 1 do."
"Did any thrill or throb tell your heart this happy moment would come?
No, that could not be expected." "Yes, something did seem to whis-per that we might become man and "My darling!" he said, and he kissed

"Yes, I remember I saw you from the

window, leaving the house, and I thought how awful it would be to marry a handy-legged man; but it was only the glass in the window that was uneven and made you look so." The Seller Sold.

cheaply because he knew that on being released they would immediately return to their old home. But from San Francisco! It was a clear case of the biter being bit.

Frances and her papa had a few squares to go, and the latter asked:

"Frances, shall we walk or take the street car?" "Well, papa," replied the little girl,
"I'll walk if you'll carry me."—Harper's

Bazar. Afraid of 13. Dick Singleton—I congratulate you, my boy. I hear that it's twins this time. How did that happen? Mr. Muchbhlest—Well, you see, we had twelve already. And my wife is fearfully superstitious.—N. Y. World.

For Neither. He—I'd just as lief be hung for a sheep as a lamb. She—Well, you'll be hung for neither; you'll be hung for a calf or nothing.— Yonkers Statesman,

No Trouble Then. All night, with many an inward pang, I watched the shadows creep, But when the bell for breakfast rang, Oh, then, how I could sleep!

She-What kind of poetry do you love best? Poet (rapturously)-The kind the editor accepts.—Detroit Free Press.

Always Eloquent.
Uncle—Is your little dog intelligent? Small Nephew—Well, he hasn't got so very much sense in his head, but his tail seems to know a lot.—Good News. REPAIRING ROADS.

Experience of One of the Overseers of Yates County. N. Y.

We have a great many different ideas of working roads here in Yates county, N. Y. Each town has a road commissioner, and he appoints an overseer for each district, and the appointed man must lay his plans and pick out his shade trees for the men to sit under and work out their road tax, and the man that can tell the best and the man that can tell the best story gets the most praise. That is

one way. Then, in some districts we have road machines. Then the overseer gets two or three teams hitched to one and starts out with four or five men followstarts out with four or five men following after to throw out stones and to be its greatest. In their search for something new the society folk have seized upon it, and many are learning the game.

Golf is not limited to any particular, class of individuals. Ladies and children can play the game as well as men, and in nearly all the golf clubs which have recently been organized the women show as keen an interest as the men themselves. Its devotees claim there is no game under the sun like golf, and as a thoroughly health-giving exercise it possesses all of the necessary qualities.

The first regular club organized in the condition of the ridge which has been left by the grader. If this is the only way a wheel scraper is to be used they had better stop the manufacture of them, as every person riding over such a severy person riding over such a first regular club organized in

him to level him up. I was talking with an overseer in the first part of April who had just been putting his district in the shape just mentioned, and when I remon-strated with him and told him it was

se club, whose grounds are now situated at Gray Oaks, a short distance above Yonkers, but within the corporation limits. This club was organized in 1885, and for the first few years the members played on various fields around Yonkers. This year, however, new grounds have been secured at Gray Oaks, where the game can be played on a more systematte basis. A farm of about 250 across has been secured, and the old-fashioned farmhouse has been converted into a comfortable and cozy clubhouse.

The grounds, or links, cover a space of about the miles, and there are is about four and one-fourth inches in diameter, and are placed in what are salled putting greens are well-leveled plots of ground from forty-five to sixty feet square, and the object is to drive the ball into the holes with the fewest number of strokes. The circuit leads over hills, sometimes across streams, ditches, raisy and the last variety of the specific or search of the player is shown in lefting his ball over these difficults places or hazards, as they are called, to a position where he can get a good stroke to send it down to the next hole.

Each time the ball is "holed" it is taken out and placed on what is termed the "teeing" ground, a short distance from the holes. The player, in starting his ball again in play, may, if is the continuity of the strokes of the position where he can get a good stroke to send it down to the next hole.

While in play the ball must not be touched or moved from the spot where it falls. Should the ball land on one of the hazards, as in the bottom of a dittor of close to a railroad track or a stone wall, it may require severals trokes to place it in a more favorable position. It will be seen that such as state of a fadary may count seriously against a player, since it is desirable to make as fow strikes as possible.

The balls are made of gutta pershavery lark and about one and one-half inches in diameter. They are stricked to position. It will be seen that such as the continuity of the continuity of the continuity of the

PRACTICAL EVIDENCE Why the Good Roads Movement Should Be Popular in the South. The southern road congress, which met lately in Atlanta, brought out the fact of the value of good roads, and the pecuniary advantage of them was the pecuniary advantage of them was fully recognized. Among the cases ofted was the experiment made in building good roads by the people of Union and Essex counties, N. J. The pecuniary benefits resulting from this work are summed up in a report from the board of freeholders of the former county, which states that the tota! outlay has been nearly \$350,000, and

there are now nearly forty miles of telford and macadam road in the country. The beneficial effect of the roads is seen in the fact that property in Union county alone has appreciated in value far more than the cost of the roads, as the assessment shows. The county is sued \$350,000 worth of road bonds, the interest on which must be met annually, yet there has been no increase in the county tax rate, because the in-

The Seller sold.

A good story is told about a transaction in pigeons in which a crafty dealer overreached himself. A Philadelphis man went to a dealer to purchase a dozen homing pigeons, and was both surprised and delighted at the extremely low price asked for the birds. The bargain was finally concluded, and the pigeons delivered. Two weeks later the gentleman happened to be passing, when the dealer stopped him and asked how the birds were getting on. "I don't know," replied the gentleman. "I have not yet heard from my friend." "Your friend?" "Yes; I bought them for a man in San Francisco." The dealer's jaw fell in dismay, and then, with a rueful laugh, he admitted that he had sold the birds it cheaply because he knew that on being selected that we would immediately the course of time. The course of time around the course of the county tax rate, because the increased assessment easily produces enough revenue to meet this charge croads have been built more than a year and most of them only a few months, but already the people appreciate the advantages flowing from them.

Such practical evidence as this will certainly encourage roadbuilding in the south. The movement so far has made little practical advance here and has been confined mainly to conventions, etc., but this is a step in the right direction. It is true that conventions in themselves do not accomplish much in the way of roadbuilding, but they show how the work can best the people appear and most of them only a few months, but already the people appreciate the advantages flowing from them.

Such practical evidence as this will certainly encourage roadbuilding in the south. The movement so far has made little practical advance here and has been confined mainly to conventions, etc., but this is a step in the right direction. It is true that conventions in themselves do not accomplished the process of the country of these country of these country from them. be done; they arouse the interest of the people in the matter; they prove the value of good highways, and the will, in the course of time, the south to the necessity of b them.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Not Much in It.

"And you don't admire that new has young De Noodle has on?"

"No; there's so little in it to admire."

-N. Y. Advertiser. RUSTIC SYMPATHY



Uncle Hiram—Say, Mirandy, the darned fool won't have a drop left when he gets home. Look at it leak!—

Wife-What effect will these powders have?
Doctor-He will seem rather dull and stupid, but don't feel alarmed Wife—Oh, no; he's that way he's perfectly well, you know.—De