BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 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 Tolego, OHIO. fective parts constitute an exceedingly small per centage of our cost of manufacture.

For catalogue and other information remedy for the blues,

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

J. E. FORSYTHE, Agent.

BUTLER

September 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1894.

Entries in Horse and Cattle Departments close August 27th.

EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

W. P. ROESSING, Sec'y.

DECLINE.

There has been a decline in the price of materials from which buggies and other vehicles are made, therefore a decline in the price of vehicles. Come quick and see before it advances again.

S. B. MARTINCOURT & CO. BUTLER,

W. F. HARTZELL

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BUTLER ROOFING COMPANY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

-- Excelsion Fire-Proof Slate Paint-- THE RACKET STORE. 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.

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Fredonia Buggies

have nothing but good points. They're the handsomest vehicles you can get—are as strong and secure as they're sightly. Ask and insist that you see them at your dealer's. Made by FREDONIA MFG. CO., Youngstown, Ohio.



Weak All Over

reather, especially if the blood is thin and impure and the system poorly courished. By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, Hood's Sarsa-

blood will be ed and you will strength of mind nerves and body. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. Hood's Pills are safe, harmless, sure.

MARTHA WASHINGTON

COOK-BOOK



MAILED FREE,

The best Spring etc., is to discard old duds which il'ri
"It does me, Aunt Jane. I want to
go. Can't I?"
"You have had your day at the fair, your measure at Jim hated to be called James, probably because the only one who had ever called him so, being Aunt Jane, always spoke it in a chilly tone.

ALAND'S for a new suit which will fit well, improve the appearance by relieving you instantly of that tired feeling, and making you cheerful and active.

The cost of this

Tim hated to be called James, probably because the only one who had ever called him so, being Aunt Jane, always spoke it in a chilly tone.

"But, Aunt Jane," with an increase of anxiety, "if I'd known there was going to be an ascension I wouldn't at went yesterday. I've never seen a balloon. I want to—awful bad. I'll—behave real good."

Jim's voice weakened a little on the last words; not that he did not mean an honest, stalwart promise, but that he know his behavior on the day before had been open to criticism. He was not at all surprised that Aunt Jane agreed with him this.

"James," in her coldest, quietest voice, "I suppose you remember some thing of what took place yesterday."

"The sorry—" began Jim, who, to tell the truth, had not felt any sorrow for his escapades until they now seemed in danger of erecting a wall between himself and further fun.

"It's no good to be sorry, but it is some good for me to know that you that you."

The crowd was collecting around it, weth the word have good for me to know that you.

The crowd was collecting around it.

The crowd was collecting around it. tate the body:-leave BUTLER, PA. vour measure at

The cost of this BUTLER, PA. sure cure is very moderate.

TRY IT.

JOHN KEMPER

Manufacturer of Harness, Collars,

and Strap Work, and Fly Nets, fair, and that settles it." and Dealer in

Whips, Dusters, Trunks and My Goods are all new and strict-... iil work guaran-

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All light suits at reduced prices at

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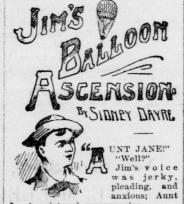
ALTEMUR ED., CLOTH AND SILVER. STANDARD WORKS NEW ISSUES. EXAMINE THEM

SONGS MOTHER USED TO SING.

I had listened, but his sermon
Failed to reach my hard old heart.
He must be a powerful preacher
Who can make my tear drops start.
But. I tell you, I was softened.
And the tears began to fall,
When his voice was raised in singing
Songs I loved when I was small—
When his old voice swelled in singing
Til it made the old church ring
With the melodies my mother
Used to sing!

I recalled, while he was singing Those old songs so dear to me. The dear time of life's bright morning, When I sat on mother's knee. Soon my tears were faster flowing Than in all my life before, For I heard poor mother singing As she sang to me of yore. Oh, the peace that filled my bosom! All my cares and pains took wing While he sang the songs my mother Used to sing!

Oh, I care not how hard-hearted Oh. I care not how hard-nearted
Or ungodly you become;
Care not whither you may wander,
Whither you may nrake your home;
Until death has closed your eyelids,
To your memory will cling
Those sweet melodies your mother
Used to sing!
—James Rowe, in Good Housekeeping.



Jane's quiet and unresponsive.
"There's a balloon ascension over to
the fair grounds to-morrow."
"I don't know that that concerns me

James."

Jim hated to be called James, proba-

"It's no good to be sorry, but it is some good for me to know that you are kept out of mischief. You got into a fight with the boys from Holmes' the very inside fringe being composed the very inside fringe being composed of those happy boys who chanced to have no one looking after them. Chased by the boys, and I had to pay for them. You"—Aunt Jane's tone showed that she was approaching the climax of Jim's sins—"rode on one of the race ponies."

cess of being filled with hot air, bobbed and swayed in a manner most exciting "It wasn't in a race. It was just some of us trying the ponies. It went good, too, and they said I rode tip top," Jim continued, consumed by his longand aggravating to boys who could not get inside the more and more closely-packed crowd. He conversed with the balloon man, offering to go ing desire for just such a pony.
"What did you look like when you up with him on that, or—remembering that he was now to look out for his

"Well-I tore my clothes, I know. my eye'll be all right by to-morrow. Aunt Jane, please let me! I'll behave well—honest and true I will."

"I think you have had enough of the Jim knew it did. He walked out



I'LL BEHAVE REAL GOOD."

without another word, but with just the birth of another thought in his mind—a thought so wild that at first it arose only to be set aside.

the arose only to be set aside.

He sped into the hayloft and threw himself down in a paroxysm of anger and despair. The cool air blew in upon his hot checks, and the great elms, their yellowing leaves one by one beginning to lose their hold on the branches, whispered in the autumn branches, whispered in the autumn breeze. The grass was still green, and everything about the prosperous, well-kept farm was pleasant to look upon. But Jim hated it. From the time of the death of his parents, two years before, he had made his home with worther hypothesis.

another branch of the family, in a house full of rollicking boys and girls, who received, perhaps, rather too little than too much training. Then circumstances had ordered that he should go to Aunt Jane's.

He had been received with kindness which was not intentionally cold. Miss Preston desired to do her duty by her orphan nephew. He was well provided with all that a boy belonging in a well-to-do family should have. But before he had been for a week in the big house on the big farm, Jim, if he had been that kind of a boy, would have cried his heart out with lonely

Not being that kind of a boy, he ok refuge in things about him, mak ing friends with servants and animals, on liking and being liked by all except Aunt Jane. She, cherishing a belief that boys were prone to ill-do-ing and must be held down, did her best to keep him repressed by her chill

He grew fairly to hate the measured tone, sometimes indulging in a willful bit of mischief by way of finding re-lief in rousing Aunt Jane to a little As he now lay in the hay, his whole

soul arose in a rebellion quite foreign stricken glance fell upon Aunt Jane's to his naturally genial disposition.

to his naturally genial disposition. With a little management Jim could have developed a frank and generous good will which would have made him a most lovable inmate of any home.

"I won't stand it!" he cried to himself. "I hate Aunt Jane, and—she hates me. Yes, I know it. She always stops me in everything I want to do. I won't mind her. I'll—go to the fair in spite of her!"

It was a daring thought, but the relish of it increased as he dwelt on it. "Yes, I will! I'll go, and I'll stay all day. And I'll do everything I want to do. If she'd been good about the and let me go, I'd have been a good boy.

stricken glance fell upon Aunt Jane's face—not cold and forbidding, but strained in an agony of tender fear. With a scream of fright his eyes met hers in a frantic appeal for help—the help he knew she could not give. The chorus of excited voices mingled in a hollow roar, then died in silence as Jim went up—up—still struggling with that cruel rope. At last he got it around one arm, then another, lossening that choking pressure about his throat. Another passing of the rope about his arms, cach one attended to his head. There was a blackness before his eyes and a roaring in his ears.

"What'll she say when I come Another violent struggle for the life which seemed so sweet now that it might be going from him. He gained cherishing.
"I won't come back! I hate it here. another twist on the rope, and could now draw a free breath.

A glance below turned him sick and I'd rather go and work for my living somewhere. I'll—ride a race-horse."

somewhere. I'll—ride a race-horse."

The idea was delightful in its utter recklessness. Doubly so because it was moving on and up, a helpless speck would be shocking to Aunt Jane.

Early the next morning Jim stood in his room, firmly set in his new pure he stop—and where? Would it be

pose.

The suit of clothes he had worn at the county fair lay on a chair, mended with the painstaking care which Aunt

Then another thought came. This with the painstaking care which Aunt
Jane brought to all that she did. If
Jim could have remembered a single
really tender word or look from his
aunt, it may be supposed that his
heart would have been touched by this
evidence of her care for him. If even
the load, once in a while roundly
the tound the tender word or look from his
evidence of her care for him. If even
Jane's peculiarities could be borne. she had once in a while roundly scolded him, it would have been, Jim thought, refreshing; but that cold difference there, surely. thought, the difference? As I'm never the difference the

coming back, she can't roll up her eyes and look shocked at me. And I don't care if I do spoil 'em, either!"

An hour later at breakfast time Jim

"No—not if he gets dow! "Then that'll be the last of him.

"No-not if he gets down before could not be found, nor did any reply come to the numerous calls of his name. dark.' Excitement had run wild on the fair "I'm ready to guess I know where ground. Women cried and fainted, and men turned white, as the boy ousekeeper. "I saw him go out the was carried beyond reach of possible side gate an' roun' the back of the barn just after I got up. So I reckoned in my own mind he'd gone to the fair.

Possessed about that balloon he was, all yesterday. Just like boys, you have made in which could not be heard.

Aunt Jane, beside herself with except which could not be heard.

Aunt Jane, beside the reserved all yesterday. Just like boys, you cited alarm, was taken in kindly know, ma'am," with a look which conveyed an appeal for mercy for the rigorous protest.

"We'll bring you the news the first property to the prope But Aunt Jane set her lips together, noment," she was assured. "We'll

thinking within herself that for a lady who had never done such a foolish thing as get married it was really rather hard to be bothered by the boys followed the slowly-moving balloon, which at no time rose beyond easy obtain. Boats were had in reading the state of the country neighbors followed the slowly-moving balloon, which at no time rose beyond easy obtains.

But as the hours wore on Miss Jane's hardness relaxed a little. She was uneasy at the thought of the scatter-brained boy being at the fair, with no one to look after him.

The quiet of the place seemed oppressive. She had learned, scarcely realizing to herself, to like the sound of the careless shout and rattling talk, not to speak of the bright eyes which not to speak of the bright eyes which were so like those of her brother who were so like those of her brother who left home so long ago as the result of a triffing quarrel, never to come back.

"I believe I'll drive over to the fair grounds myself," she observed early in the afternoon. "I really wanted to get hold of a few of those premium Hubbard squash seeds. And this being the last day, I could likely get them."

Jim was having a glorious time at arms it might have occurred to both were so like those of her brother who

arms it might have occurred to both that they had found something which they had before been missing. If Aunt Jane had, she never said so. But in later years of his happy boyhood, Jim sometimes said to hi "I had to go up in a balloon to find out -some things."—Christian Work.

-In Big Luck.-Gus De Smith-"You seem to be in high feather, Snobberly." Snobberly—"Ah, yaas, I am in high spirits! I've had tremendous luck—alnost found a four-leafed clovah, don't er know. I found one with three eaves, bah Jove!"-Texas Siftings.

She Will Die an Old Maid. Richard-By the way, how do you and Miss Smart get along? William—Oh! that affair is all over. Richard—You don't mean it? William-You see. I'd made up my

The crowd was collecting around it,

with the usual inside fringe of boys; the very inside fringe being composed

own living-any other day.

'Yes, I know I should."

"But I go on the trapeze, till I get ear up. Then I climb into the

"I'd do that," agreed Jim. "You let

This was disappointing; 'out Jim, re-solved to learn all the ins and outs of

"I guess you'd better wait a bit."

balloon travel, continued to mix him self with matters in a way which

brought upon him more than one rat

ing from those engaged in the inflation of the big toy.

Cheers rang up from a thousan

voices as at length the aeronaut threw off his outide clothing and appeared in a suit of gayly colored

"Out of the way!" shouted a man, in

voice of dismay.
The shout was for Jim. As the tra-

peze ropes which had been lying slack straightened out with the loosening of the huge ball from the confining cords,

Jim felt a rasping along his neck. caused by a swiftly moving rope. Then it tightened, and, with a gasp, he laid

desperate hold of it above his head, as a half-noose cut cruelly into his neck. Cries of marm filled the air, but just

now ringing with cheers. A dozen arms were reached out in attempt to help, but the boy had in one instant been jerked out of reach above the heads of the crowd.

'Don't let go, or you'll be dashed to

"Good fellow! Brave boy! Hold

The aeronaut had just time to let go

his hold on the trapeze, his quick eye

HE CONVERSED WITH THE BALLCON MAN.

on the rope would take away the last

ear a familiar voice, raised to a pierc-

And for one moment his terror

lown! Give him to me!"

Frantic shricks followed him.

"All ready.

"Hurrah! hurrah!"

mind about a week ago to bring mat-ters to a crisis. So I began by saying that I had a question I wanted to ask Richard-Yes.

William—She tossed her head and aid any fool could ask questions. Richard-And you? William—I merely told her perhaps it would be just as well, then, to let some fool ask my question.—Boston

Hardly Sulted to the Occasion. Editor (looking over reporter's copy)

--What's this! "Our esteemed fellow citizen, Col. Jones, is believed to be at death's door?" Didn't we print a sketch of Col. Jones' career some time back? Look it up, and bring it up to date in case he should die to-night Reporter (after an inspection of the files)—Here it is, sir, but I'm afraid it won't do for an obituary. It was writ-ten when we were opposing Col. Jones for the legislature.—Life.

An Important Post. Store Boy-Can't get off to-day. We're takin' an inventory of stock. Awful

Chum-Wot good are you in taking nventories? Store Boy—Good? I'm more impor-tant than the head bookkeeper. I wash the flyspecks off last year's goods.—

INTELLIGENCE OF FISH



Tourist-You told me the lake was Landlord-Well, you see, they have no faith in your bait. They think that if you had anything de ant to eat you would feed yourself.—Fliegende Blact-

An Exception. "Was you at de weddin' ob Matilda "Yes, indeedy, I was dar. I enj'yed de ceremony werry much. I usually enj'ys it werry much, but dar is one young lady I wish I had nebber seed

"Who kin she be?"
"My wife; but don't tole her I said so."-Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings. The Newest School. Patron-Can you tell what ails my

Doctor-She does not take enough utdoor exercise.
"She does not feel like it." "True. She needs toning up." "What have you prescribed?"
"A new bonnet."—N. Y. Weekly.

An Obstacle. Little Bessie (the only child of her nother, who is a widow)—Don't you Castleton—Why, yes, my dear; what nade you think I didn't? Bessie-Mamma said she didn't know but you would object to me.—N. Y. Herald.

Those Endless Questions "Whose funeral is that?"
"Gashwiler's."
"What! Is Gashwiler dead?"

"Not that I know of. He is probably riding around in the hearse for the fun of the thing."—Truth. Naturally Follows.

"Higgamore can put all his house hold goods into one truck wagon." "Higgamore is a sensitive soul, isn't "Eh?

"So easily moved. See?"-Chicago

THE ART OF SALTING Some Good Advice for Farmers Who Run Small Dairies.

If those of our readers who are making store butter or any cheap grade could follow it to the consumer they would be able to see things from another standpoint. And as it is a fact that most of the butter is still made on the farm and also that it is in ferior in quality as determined by the price received, the matter is surely worth looking into. Let us consider that portion of common dairy butter which is not classed as soap grease, but is clean and sweet and would have sold at creamery quotations but for defects which might have been reme-died. The topic this time will be the salting. Of prime importance is the quality of the salt.

Ordinary barrel salt is unfit for butter. It is coarse, harsh, hard to dis-solve and impure. This should be suf-ficient to banish it entirely from the dairy, but it does not, and thereby a great loss is sustained. When the wholesaler gets a load of this butter he shaves it up thin and shokes out the salt. He doesn't do this for noth-ing. He then rechurns it in some skimmilk to impart a flavor, for the water which took out the salt left it flat fla-vored. Then he salts with good dairy salt, works and packs it and puts it on the market. All this is expensive, and even then the product is not as good as it would have been had this extra treatment been unnecessary.

Under no circumstances use commor salt. Get the best dairy salt. The Genessee is all right every time, and several other kinds are also good. Some experts have a preference for one kind, some for another, but in the private dairy a salt which is not only pure and dairy a salt which is not only pure and soft (so it will not tear the grain), but dissolves quickly, is desirable. This is because the temperature of the common farm dairy room is not under control, and the butter may be injured by simply standing for the "slow" salt to dissolve. On this account, the writer advises the farm butter-maker to learn to salt in the churn. It saves time, saves work, saves exposure and keeps the churn sweet, for salt is a germ killer with a power to keep sub-stances from decomposition. Salt the butter as soon as washed.

Sprinkle the salt over it, then slowly revolve the churn a few times and the salt and butter will be mixed. The moisture in the butter will speedily dissolve the salt, and then the surplus brine can be pressed out, and the but-ter "is finished." Salting in the churn saves working, for there will be no streaks to get rid of. But be sure the butter is in granular form when the salt is put in. If it is all in a lump then do as you please with it and be responsible for the result. It can be made good butter, perhaps, but it is a ticklish job, a job calling for hard work, and few there be that succeed. There is no sense in taking these risks, for it always means unnecessary work, and generally cheap butter. In churn salting, use more salt, because the butter is very moist, and a given mount of salt will be in a more diluted solution than it would with less water. About 11/2 ounces to the pound will give the same quantity of salt in the finished butter as one ounce to the pound when salted on a worker.—Orange

FOR COOLING MILK. A Bench Through Which the Air Can Circulate Freely.

Cooling the milk as soon as possible after it has been taken from the cow is essential to successful dairying. In well-equipped dairies this is done by means of aerators, or by setting the milk in vessels containing fresh cold water. Where none of these means are at hand the same effect may be pro-duced, although to a less degree, by using a bench such as is shown in the illustration. It can be of any convenient length, and it will be handlest to



BENCH FOR COOLING MILK. have it just wide enough to hold two rows of cans, pails or whatever vessels are used for cooling the milk. Make it as you would the frame of an ordi-nary home-made bench, putting in one support running lengthwise, half way between the two long pieces which connect the legs. Crosswise over this frame stretch heavy strong wires about an inch apart and staple them to the side pieces and also to the center piece. Light, narrow strips of iron placed at regular intervals will also answer the purpose. The two rows of vessels will then be placed upon metal having no chance to touch the wooden frame and the air will come in contact with all sides of them.
The bench must be kept in a cool
place.—Orange Judd Farmer.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

A Loss of appetite and a drooping head are among the first indications of REMEMBER, it is the very best butter that brings the highest price, not that which is only average in quality. WHILE wheat bran is a good feed to

milk cows, it should always be fed with stronger grain to secure the best It is a point in handling cream not to allow it to become too sour, for the butter takes and keeps the flavor of

To secure the best development with a young heifer she should not be bred for a second calf until her first calf is at least four months old.

The temperature for churning, according to the standard rule, is from 58 to 62 degrees, but different cream often requires a different temperature Cows THAT are imperfectly milked from whatever cause, either careless or imperfect milking from the fault of the milker, or from the difficult task by reason of the anatomical construc-tion of the udder, soon degenerate into worthless animals .- Farmers Voice.

Nodd—I thought you were going to get up a fair to pay off your church debt. Todd—We were. But the congrega-tion heard of it and made up the amount at once.—N. Y. Herald.

Correct. Little Orpheus-Say, pa, what is Pater-A banquet, my boy, is a place where bodies are stuffed and brains are starved.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Resigned to the Depression Smythe-Do the hard times affect our business? Landlady (theatrical boarding-house -Not at all; my boarders wouldn't pay

A Lesson in Manners. Little Boy-How long have you had that doll? you oughn't to ask her age.—Good News. Little Miss-This is a girl doll, an'

Her View of It. She-I don't see how anybody can like cavlare. It's a depraved taste, He—No, it's a cultivated taste. She—Well, that's the same thing.-

anyhow.-Raymond's Monthly.

Her Children. Justice O'Halloran-Have you any nildren, Mrs. Kelly? Mrs. Kelly-I hov two livin' an' wan married.—Boston Home Journal. A NEW INSECTICIDE.

Thought to Be More Effective and Dec able Than Paris Green. A new and important discovery in the domain of pomology has been made by F. C. Moulton, of the gypsy moth commission, Malden, Mass. Arsenate of lead was the substance used which was prepared by dissolving 11 ounces of acetate of lead and 4 ounces of arsenate of soda in 150 gallons of water. These substances quickly dissolve and form arsenate of lead, a fine white powder which is lighter than paris green and while being fully as effective in its operation in destroying insect life is far preferable for several reasons. If by any means the mixture happens to be used stronger than ission, Malden, Mass, Arsenate happens to be used stronger than necessary to destroy insect life, even three or four times the necessary strength, it in no wise injures the follage of the plants upon which it is sprayed. This is a great thing in its favor, for frequently in using paris green for potato beetle larvæ and for the codlin worms, as much injury re-

sults from the poison burning the foli-age as would result from the insect if let alone. This is a better insecticide than paris green under all circumstances and for all insects, says Prof. Fernald. It has the advantage of being readily seen on the leaves, so that one can tell at a glance which have and have not been sprayed, which is often of great convenience. Being lighter than paris green, it does not settle so quickly, and, as a result, can be distributed more evenly over the foliage. A great objection to the use of paris green is the liability of using an overdose, and thereby injuring the foliage of the plants sprayed. With the arsenate of lead, it can be used, if necessary, in the proportion of 25 pounds to 150 gal-lons of water without injury to the foliage. Prof. Fernald advises the addition of 2 quarts of glucose, or if that cannot be obtained 2 quarts of molasses to each 150 gallons of water, used for the purpose of causing the insecticide to adhere to the leaves. He says the experiments last season show that the insecticide will remain on the trees the insecticide will remain on the trees for a long time, even after quite heavy rains, and we infer, prove effective. The cost of these chemicals is given at 8 cents per pound for arsenate of soda and 14 cents for acetate of lead, at wholesale. It should be borne in mind that these substances are all poison-ous, and should be used with as great care as paris green. care as paris green.

THE ART OF GRAFTING.

Bark and Rind Grafting and the Cleft
Method Explained.

There is occasion for grafting, now and then, on almost any place, small as well as large. We like to test fruits; but we do not like to continue raising poor varieties year after year. The poor varieties year after year. The ferior character becomes known, must give way to good ones, or to others for trial. We have hundreds of varieties of tree fruits. As they come into bear-



cions, indeed, must be perfectly dor-mant. Good cions, however, often do better when inserted into wood after growth is started than at any other

more convenient, and perhaps better for the future health of the tree. If the stock is large, a number of clons cut to resemble the specimen shown at the extreme right may be inserted.
To avoid irregular splits in the bark,
longitudinal incision (D) may be
made in the bark. This will not only made in the bark. This will not only facilitate the sliding of the clon (0), but also permit the others to be at ease. After tying the crown of the stock, top of clons and front and back on the bark of the stock, may be waxed or clayed. Clay and fresh cow manure, well mixed together and made soft like putty, is often used in Europe in place of wax for covering grafts.—
American Gardening.

SAWDUST is not a bad mulching marial for fruit trees and small fruits. especially after it has been used for NEVER weary of welldoing and spray-

ing, at least not until the fruit is out of danger from insects and disease. A Wise Scarecrov "I say," said the tramp to the scare-"Not I," said the scarecrow. "Fact

is, it would never do "Why not?" said the tramp.
"Well, the crows, seeing me, are scared. They think I'll run after 'em. But if they thought I was like you they'd know I'd rather fall asleep. I tell you, old man, crows know a thing or two. They judge by appearances.

—Harper's Young People.

A minister's wife was starting out for a walk and invited her little daughter to go with her.

"No, mamma, 1 can't," was the very positive reply.
"Why not?" "I have to help papa."
"Help papa! In what way?"
"Why, he told me to sit here in this

corner and keep quiet while he wrote his sermon, and I don't believe he is half done yet."—Washington Star. Wanted His Name Changed. "Well, John," said the judge to

pigtail celestial, "what can I do for "Want to gette name changed." "What's your name now?"
"Sing Sing. No goodee.
changed to Walbee Twice."

A BENEVOLENT BARON.

Rather more than a year since, says the London Telegraph, we gave a list of the charitable donations bestowed by Baron de Hirsch in 1893 upon the by baron de Hirsen in 1893 upon the hospitals, homes and benerolent institutions which he had selected as recipients of the large sums of money won by him upon the turf in public stakes in 1891 and 1892. In the first of these years the baron won about \$35,000 and in the second year about \$175,000 inyears the baron won about \$25,009 and in the second year about \$175,000, including such smell items as moneys paid to the second in selling races and the prizes attaching to second and third places in general races. Altogether the sum amounted to about \$210,000, and this munificent gift represented the baron's gross winnings in public stakes, from which no deduction was made for the expense of training a large stakes, from which no deduction was made for the expense of training a large stud of horses, for traveling charges, forfeits, stakes, jockey's fees and other items comprised in the large and swollen bills with which owners of race horses are but too familiar. It was universally admitted that the fortunate owner of the famous mare La Fleche, by whom the greater portion of the above named large sum was won, had displayed great generosity in giving away all his winnings for charitable purposes without subtracting his expenses. What is to be said, however, when, as in the present instance, the example set by the baron however, when, as in the present instance, the example set by the baron in 1893 is not only followed but duplicated in 1894? During the racing season which close in November last Baron de Hirsch's horses won in public stakes about \$37,500. This seemed to him, and to the kindly almoner through whom in both cases the baron's bounty has flowed, to be but a small sum for distribution in comparison with the noble contribution to London charities made in the previous year. Under these circumstances the baron remarked that, without establishing a precedent, he had made up his mind to precedent, he had made up his mind to double the sum that his gross winnings amounted to in 1893, and accordingly he drew a check for \$75,000, which he ne drew a cheek for \$75,000, which he handed to his friend for distribution. It was his wish that this sum should be divided among London hospitals and charitable institutions, and \$86,500 was thus disposed of, the balance remaining having been reserved for sundry smaller calls.

ST. PAUL'S INSURANCE.

Nearly Haif a Million in Money—Many Precautions Taken Against Lightning.

trial. We have hundreds of varieties of tree fruits. As they come into bearing and are found to be worthless, cions are to be inserted the very next spring. Consequently there will be need of this operation almost every year for years to come. With grape vines it is only different in so far as we already know what we want to keep, and what varieties we desire to exchange for better ones. We can do all our grape grafting in the spring and have done with it almost forever.

Grafting, of course, is the quickest method of getting a good tree or vine in place of a worthless one. At the end of May for instance it is rather late for the operation, yet we can succeed well enough provided we have the cions, and these should not have started far into growth. The grape

Un

the church.

The bell tower at the northwest angle is similarly protected. By these meens the metal used in the building is made available for the work of conductors, the metal itself being employed properly for that purpose being ployed merely for that purpose, being exceedingly small in quantity when compared with the bulk of the fabric which it serves to secure.

AN ARMLESS NIMROD.

Bags More Game Than Any Other Hus in the Same County. An armless Nimrod is the wonder of the people and the envy of the sportsmen of Bucks county, says the Philadelphia Record. He is John Simon, of Zion Hill, and his provess is something marvelous. Simon's arms were ground off above the elbows in machinery a few years ago, but his love of hunting spurred his ingenuity, and he overcame his seeming insurmountable obstacle. He straps his single-barrel, breech-loading hammerless gun to his right arm, and when he sights game he swings the piece over the stump of his left arm, takes quick aim and fires, generally with telling effect. His mode of loading is as unique as his shooting. He carries the shells in his hat, and when he wants one bows low, drops his hat on the ground, pulls out the empty shell with his teeth and in a similar manner loads, then pushing An armless Nimrod is the wonder of ground off above the ellows in I ground off above the ellows in I ground off above the ellows in I dinnery a few years ago, but his in the covereame his seeming insurmoun or during early winter. We have usually employed the ordinary gratimethod. The accompanying illustration (reduced from Garden work) represents at the left a grafted limb, tied and waxed. The wax or clay is spread on the amputated part (A) of the stock, on the wound (E) at the junction of the cion with the stock, and on top of the cut clon (O). The terminal bud (U) is not covered, nor the embedded bud (Y) in the incision.

Bark or rind grafting, as shown at the right of illustration, is usually as successful as cleft grafting and often more convenient, and perhaps better. head. Despite his affliction, Simon has done some of the best shooting in Bucks county the past year, his record standing: Sixteen opossums, five pheasants, five dozen blackbirds, thirty-

seven rabbits and twenty-one quail Tramping for a Purpose.

An amusing story is told of the late
Prof. Henry Morley. Some years ago
when the "slumming" boom was occuwhen the "slumming" boom was occupying general attention he was accosted one day by a peculiarly emaclated and ragged individual, who solicited aid in moving terms. Prof. Morley, who was never proof against such petitions, responded with a silver coin, "Thank you, Prof. Morley; I'm much obliged," said the man. "You know me, eh?" "Yes, I attended your lectures at King's College in 1860." "Dear, dear, I'm sorry to see you in this state," "Not at all, my dear professor, I am doing some articles for my paper, and the editor insists on my making my researches in character. Will you dine with me to-night?" and he handed a card bearing a well-known name.

Collecting Statistics.

A northern gentleman asked an old negro, who was the driver of a cart to

negro, who was the driver of a cart to which was attached a venerable mule: "How old is the mule, my colored

"He am like yersef, boss, pretty well on in life.' "But how many years?"
"Same as you, boss, only two."—
Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

And He Had Nothing to Say.

Husband—Now, I think this is going

too far. You promised me you would countermand your order for that dress. Wife—I wrote that very day.

"But here is the dress and the bill for it—enough to bankrupt me, almost. How do you explain that?"
"I gave you the letter, and suppose you forgot to post it, as usual."—An-

A Thorough Confessi "Herbert," she said, "tell me one thing, and tell me truthfully. Were thing, and tell me truthfully. Well, you ever intoxicated?"

"Well," replied the young man, "I was air-tight once."

"What do you mean?"

"I had a tooth pulled and took laughing gas."—Washington Star.

Well Seasoned Joke

"We don't want bear stories," said the editor. "Our readers demand something spicy."
"Well," said the man with the man-

uscript, "this a story is about a cinna-mon bear."-Pearson's

"To 'Warble Twice?' " "Yep. All same Sing Sing."-Texas