THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

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Martincourt & Co. Always Lead.

Have you been looking at buggies and wondering how they could be made for the price the dealer asked you? If so, then call at our store and you will think the manufacturer stole the material to make them of, when you see good buggies for the price others sell shoddy for. We never buy a cents worth on time. Have been in the business many, many years. We know what we are selling and tell you straight. "Never misrepresent or try to get rich off our customers," has alway been our motto and has built up for us the largest trade in Western Pennsylvania. No difference what you want about your buggy, wagon or harness, come here and see the largest stock in our line you have ever seen, at prices below what any other firm does or can make. It won't cost you anything to try it and satisfy yourself.

Thankful for past favors, we are,

S. B. Martincourt, J. M. Leighner, **S. B. MARTINCOURT & CO.**

128 East Jefferson St. Butler, Pa.

T. H. Burton T. H. Burton

Why is it that T. H. BURTON is always busy in his store? Simply because the people of Butler county appreciate the fact that he has the best selected stock of

Foreign and Domestic Suitings

extra pants and Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, ever brought to Butler, and sells them for less money.
We guarantee everything that goes out of our store to give perfect satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded.

T. H. Burton T. H. Burton

Underwear Specials

For two weeks only. The greatest bargains ever offered in this city.

25 and 35 cent corset covers at 13c.
25 cent drawers at 19c.
35 and 40 cent drawers at 25c.
25 and 35 cent chemise at 13c.
50 cent skirts at 41.
75 cent skirts at 60c.
$1 and $1 25 night gowns at 73c.
75c gowns at 55c. 50c gowns at 25c.
Infants 10c vests at 2c.
Childrens 25c vests at 15c, or 2 for 25c.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

25, 35, 40 and 50 cent ribbon at 9c,
50 cent hats at 3c each, these hats all 25. 50, and 75c.
One table of flowers at two prices, 5 and 10c, former price 25c to $1.
Best quality silk mitts 25 cents.
35c " " 18c.
25c " " 13c.
25, 35 and 50c handkerchiefs 15c, or 2 for 25 cents.
Infants mull caps at 3, 9 and 15 cents.

M. F. & M. MARKS,

113 to 117 South Main Street, Butler, Pa.

REDICK & GROHMANN

DEADERS IN
Drugs, Perfumeries, paints, Oil, Window Glass Etc.
109 North Main St.

Prescriptions and family recipes are matters of importance and should be filled carefully and with pure drugs only, we give them our special attention.
The baby requires a little special care during the warm weather, especially if fed from a bottle, we have a supply of frest infant food, at all times, also bottles, nipples, tubes, bottle and tube cleaners etc. If you desire a sterilizer we can supply you with one, or will be pleased to furnish any desired information concerning them,
Disinfectants should be used extensively at this season of the year, the best being copperas, chloride-lime, and crude carbolic acid, the latter being better than the pure, as in purifying an important disinfecting agent is removed, we have a large supply of these at all times.
We also carry a full line of toilet articles and sick-room requisites.

REDICK & GROHMANN

PEOPLES PHONE. 114. BUTLER PA.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, RODGERS BROS. 1874

RINGS, EAR RINGS. SCARF PINS, STUDS.
GENTS' GOLD, LADIES' GOLD, GENTS' SILVER, LADIES' CHATLAIN.
Gold Pins, Ear Rings, Rings, Chains, Bracelets, Etc.
Tea Sets, Castors, Butter Dishes and Everything that can be found in a first class store.
KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS TRIPLE PLATE.

E. GRIEB, THE JEWELER.

No. 139 North Main St, Butler, Pa

LATEST STYLE GOOD WORK BEST GOODS FAIR PRICES

These are the things that have enabled me to build up a first-class tailoring trade during the last year.
We have the most skillful, painstaking cutter; employ none but the very best workmen; handle nothing but the very best goods, both foreign and domestic, and guarantee you perfect satisfaction in each and every particular, and for all this charge you simply a fair living profit.

J. S. YOUNG,

Tailor, Hatter and Men's Furnisher, 101 South Main Street, opposite Hotel Lowry.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

MILLER'S GREAT 88-CENT SALE.

WOULD YOU MAKE MONEY?

IF SO,

Attend This Sale

$1.50 Men's Shoes reduced to 88c
$1.25 Men's Shoes reduced to 88c
$1.00 Men's Shoes reduced to 88c
$1.25 Boy's Shoes reduced to 88c

OUR LEADERS GO At 88c.

Men's Oil Grain 2-buckel shoes 88c
Men's Oil Grain Creole Shoes 88c
Men's S Kip Brogans 88c
Ladies calf and oil grain shoes 88c

IT IS WONDERFUL WHAT 88c WILL DO

Men's Ball Shoes reduced to 88c
Youths' Bicycle Shoes 88c
Misses' Strap Sandals go at 88c
Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords 88c

Have You Got 88c?

If you have, bring it to us and we will give you more for it than you ever got before. If you have not got it, borrow it and attend this

Great 88 Cent Sale.

AT

Butler's Progressive Shoe House.
215 South Main St., BUTLER PA
C. E. MILLER,
REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

C. AND D.

Under-Wear Points

Thorough protection
No irritation—
Non-shrinkable
Perfect fitting
Moderate prices
All in Jaros Hygienic Underwear.

All grade of underwear at very low prices.
Largest stock of hats and furnishings for gentleman ni the country. An inspection will prove this to any ones satisfacture.

Colbert & Dale.

242 S. Main St., Butler, cnu'a

The Place to Buy GAS COOKING AND HEATING STOVES, GAS BURNERS AND FIXTURES, HOSE, BATH TUBS, ENAMEL AND

IMPROVED WELSHBACH GAS BURNER,

W. H. O'BRIEN & SON
107 East Jefferson St.

L. C. WICK
DEALER IN
Rough and Worked Lumber
OF ALL KINDS
Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Shingles and Lath Always in Stock.
LIME, HAIR AND PLASTER
Office opposite P. & W. Depot, BUTLER

BY WILLIAM T. NICHOLS.

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XXIII.

Not until several months later did I hear something of the part of Lamar's story which explained his coming into my life. A letter from Perez brought this explanation, for which I had been waiting eagerly. Neither Johnson nor I had had signs again of Lamar's pursuers, who, however, we believed, had contrived to secure proof that their intended victim had evaded their vengeance. The strange schooner had not reentered the bay, but the fisherman had heard that a vessel answering her description had lain for three days at anchor in a little harbor some miles up the coast, and that at least four of her people had been away from her throughout her stay. It was his theory that the four revisited the house the night before Lamar's funeral; though the man whom I had employed to assist Johnson as watcher and caretaker, and who was then on duty, reported no unusual happenings, and the fisherman's belief had, so far as I could discover, no more substantial basis than the fact that as he approached the house late that night the sea-breeze bore to his ear faint sounds which he took for those of oars against tholepins.

My term of residence in Rodneytown was closed within a fortnight after the body of the suicide had been committed to the earth; but before I went away there was a wedding, at which an altogether charming bride was given away by my good friend Dr. Banks, standing for the time in loco parentis. In view of the change in our circumstances, I had persuaded Dorothy to consent to an early marriage, and to come with me to Trent, where there promised to be an excellent opportunity to establish a practice, and where the bay might become a doctor's nag in reality as well as in name. And there Perez's letter found us, as happy a pair as the city held within its borders. As Lamar's residuary legatee—if the term can be correctly used in such a case—I was possessed of an inheritance which, with my savings, was ample to support us in comfort for the several years we deemed it wise to allow for the building up of a profitable professional connection.

But now for the letter, which was to tell me all I had ever learned of the career of the man whom I knew as Lamar.

"He was of a family of rank and wealth," it ran. "He had much to content him with his lot, yet he was by nature an intriguer and a plotter, cold, selfish, daring and revengeful. Many hated him, more feared him. So adroit was he in his schemes, that, though they sometimes came to grief, he himself escaped.

"At last he became involved in a political plot of the gravest character, and for once lost his craft. There was a meeting of the conspirators, at which enthusiasm ran high, and, in the furor of the moment, a compact was drawn up and signed by those present. So treasonable was this document that the signers were hopelessly compromised should it fall into the hands of even the most mercifully-disposed government. Within 24 hours after the meeting the paper disappeared. The signers set themselves to search for it, and at last gained a clew. Following this, they discovered that it had come into the possession of a woman of rank, young, beautiful, ambitious, mad for political intrigue, and attached to a rival faction. The fact that she had secured it was sufficient to insure the failure of the project it outlined; but worse than this failure was the menace to the signers. It was resolved to recover the compact at any cost; but then arose the question, who should undertake the difficult task? The man who afterward came to you volunteered, and was accepted.

"He recovered the document. Single-handed, he waylaid the lady's carriage, drove off her servants, and, on her refusal to surrender the paper, cut her throat. As he had expected, the precious paper was found in the bosom of her dress.

"He fled the country forthwith, carrying with him the cause of the tragedy. So long as he retained possession of it, he was certain of holding his co-conspirators at his mercy. Many of them abhorred his bloody deed, but he held their fortunes and perhaps their lives in his hand; and some of them, at least, were forced to aid him in making his escape. The family of his victim swore undying vengeance. Her brothers traced him to Europe, and then to the United States. They were close upon him when he sought your aid; had it not been given, he could hardly have escaped; for in your country a man of his face and accent was easily traced—he impressed the persons he met far too strongly for his own good.

"He had heard of the lonely coast you described to me, and he had carried with him the card he presented to you. It was given to him, not because I was myself involved in the political net, but because others whom I loved were fast in its meshes, and for their sake I desired him not to fall into the clutches of the avengers. When he came to you, the pursuers lost the trail. They searched and searched, but for months without result. After a time I was told of rumors that he had opened correspondence with his brothers at home, and that they were supplying him with large sums. His enemies also heard the reports, and strove in every way to hit upon the channel of communication, but their efforts seemed to be doomed to failure.

"Chance finally did what skill and bribery could not effect. By accident, a traveler, who, through friendship for the murdered woman's kinsmen, had aided them in their hunt, stumbled upon the fugitive's hiding-place, and is even said to have seen, from an ambush of his own, the murderer moving about his retreat. The discoverer lost no time in bearing the news to his allies. Two of the victim's brothers, with a force of assistants in whom they could trust, sailed hence, ostensibly for France. Rumors current here have it that they arrived only to find that their enemy was dead. It is also said that the compact is destroyed. If you have any knowledge of its fate you may relieve many anxious hearts."

Lamar's pursuers had been the avengers of blood. By my aid he had evaded them, yet through me they had come upon him at last. Fortune's caprice had granted him but a reprieve, allowing him, in the end, only the privilege of dying by his own hand rather than by the hands of his foes. Baffled in their vengeance as they would have carried it out, they had as partial compensation the knowledge that they had forced him to the dread alternative. A penalty—if not that which they desired—had been paid for his crime.

THE END.

THE WICKEDNESS OF SLEEPING.

Some of the Notions Which Were Entertained Years Ago.

That idea was almost dominant in religious society 60 years ago, and sometimes assumed forms which, if not ridiculous, were at least quaint. It was, for instance, held to be wrong for any but the aged to sit in easy chairs, not, as is now vainly imagined, from any ignorant idea as to the injury done to the figure, but because "lolloping" betrayed a blameworthy tendency to ease and self-indulgence. That was the origin also of the extraordinary prejudice against taking any extra sleep. The old knew well that sleep, when sleep is not needed, is to the young the most wearisome of all obedience, but nevertheless they believed that to wish to sleep more than a strictly regulated time, which, according to modern hygeists, was too short, was a mark of sluggish self-indulgence, and it was visited, therefore, with moral reprobation.

Early rising was extravagantly praised, not because it lengthened the day, for the early risers went to bed early, but because it was disagreeable; and some curious rules of diet—for example, abstinence from sugar—were defended in part upon the same principle. We have known girls cut off their curls avowedly because they were proud of them, and men go about in shabby clothes, because, as they averred and believed, it was well by diminishing comfort to promote serious reflection.—London Spectator.

Washington's Odd Street Names.

In examining the directory, one cannot help but notice the confusion of names of streets and alleys and courts. For instance, there are four Pleasant alleys in Washington, two Pleasant streets and Pleasant Plains thrown in. There are six Prospect streets, hills, alleys and courts in various parts of the town, and Prospect hills are as numerous out in the District as Fairview school houses are out in Indiana. Washington has six Washington highways, including the alleys of that name. Coming down to alleys alone, there is a simplicity about the names of them that is certainly refreshing. While the people of Washington are quarreling as to whether the name of one of its streets is Stoughton or Staughton, they have allowed some of the alleys to be named as follows: Pigsfoot alley, Cabbage alley, Louse alley, Zigzag alley, Truck alley, Pig alley, two of them; Cow alley, Fighting alley, Bood alley, Tincup alley and so on.—Washington Post.

Left One Thousand and Odd Descendants.

There may frequently be seen about the streets here a half-breed Indian who comes in from across the Canadian border with snowshoes, moccasins and baskets to sell, says a Saranac Lake correspondent. His name is Macomber. The tribe to which he belongs holds a reservation 12 miles square, and is from the Five Nations. The reservation is known as Caughnawaga. His grandfather has died recently, aged 103, leaving considerable wealth. The old gentleman had been married three times. By his first wife he had six children, by the second 15, and the same number by the third. In reckoning up how many grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren this old Indian had it counted up to over 1,000. Of the 36 of his children 28 are still living, as are most of the grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren.—Utica Morning Herald.

Literally Construed.

"What you want to avoid," said the publisher to the struggling author, "is writing over the heads of the people."

"I know it," was the answer. "I was depending on getting you to take this book so that I could come down out of the attic and do my work on the parlor floor hereafter."—Washington Star.

No Great Advantage.

Mr. Highlive (looking up from the paper)—Well, well! Wonders will never cease! They've got so now that they can photograph in colors.

Mrs. Highlive (glancing at his nose)—I think, my dear, you'd better get your picture taken before the old process is abandoned.—N. Y. Weekly.

At the Seaside Hotel.

Dora (shyly)—I became engaged to Mr. Atherton last night.

Cora—Oh, you lucky girl! You are sure to have a perfectly lovely time this summer now. You know I was engaged to him myself last year.—Somerville Journal.

His Post of Danger.

"For three months during the war I occupied the most dangerous position in my company."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; every morning I curried the eight mules belonging to our commissary."—Chicago Record.

Her Foxey Husband.

"Sweet one, I love you," he whispered to his partner at the masquerade. "I should think you would," she replied, "seeing that I am your wife." "Didn't I know it darling? What other woman do you think I would say that to?"—Boston Courier.

In Memoriam.

Sick Husband—Will you see that my grave is kept green?

Wife—Yes, indeed, love; I'll have you buried in the Evergreen cemetery where they make a specialty of keeping graves green without extra charge.—N. Y. Weekly.

He Simply Kills Now.

"Does your papa get much practice?" asked the visitor of the doctor's seven-year-old son.

"Oh, he doesn't have to practice any more," replied the boy; "he knows how, now."—Tit-Bits.

They Agreed.

Warden—What did you do with the commitment papers of that burglar?

Sheriff—Filed them away.

Warden—So has the burglar. He has filed a way through the window of his cell.—N. Y. World.

It Cost Him His Life.

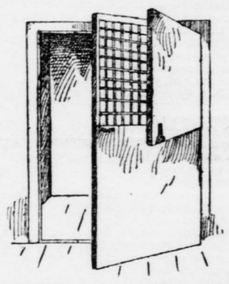
Sympathetic Friend—Your lawyer's charge was very high, I presume.

Convicted Murderer—Yes; but the judge's charge was what finished me.—

USEFUL ARRANGEMENT.

How to Ventilate Box Stalls at All Seasons of the Year.

Where box stalls are constantly in use there are many days, not only in summer, but in winter as well, when it is a serious problem to keep the inmates comfortable. There may be a ventilating shaft in each stall, and a small window, but even with these exits for overheated air there will be days when the inmates of box stalls will suffer for a freer circulation of air, particularly in winter, when it is not always practicable to open stable windows. Under such conditions the best plan is to open the box stall out into the interior of the stable, by using such an arrangement as that shown in the accompanying illustration. The door to the stall is cut into two parts, while attached to the lower half, but extending to the top of the doorway, is a grating of wire, supported by the framework that is screwed to the lower half of the door. The upper half shuts into place and bolts to the lower half, when the whole swings as one door. During the day the upper part of the door can be kept open, and shut at night for warmth. This not only affords good ventilation during the day, but permits the occupants of such stalls to be seen at any time without opening the stall doors. The same arrangement is useful for poultry houses, sheep pens, etc. In the case of small animals, common wire poultry netting can be used for the grating.—N. Y. Tribune.



BETTER SHEEP OUTLOOK.

We Have Now More Vigorous Stock Than We Ever Had Before.

The low prices of wool and the use of shoddy, with the introduction of large quantities of inferior wool from Argentine and the British provinces, have led the few sheep masters we have left to turn their attention more to mutton sheep than to those producing the highest grades of wool. This tendency to produce good mutton has led to the selection of the best breeds for this purpose, and to the more careful preparation of lambs and mutton sheep for the market.

The care of the flock and the kind of feed used have undergone a great improvement, and the result is that, whilst wool growing has been unprofitable, we have a greatly improved class of shepherds; and fine fed lambs and mutton have never had such a sale in all the markets throughout the country, as at the present time.

Besides, flocks have been culled, and only the best of each kind have been retained.

In this regeneration of the herds we have to-day a more vigorous and healthy stock of sheep in all the sheep raising regions than ever before.

This will be great gain in the coming reinstatement of the sheep and his wool to their proper place among the home products.

Nothing is all evil; in this case we have derived benefits from our misfortune. We will have better and healthier flocks, better mutton, and more mutton eaters in the future than ever before.

The wise farmer will try to prepare for what must soon come. Select the best breeds, prepare the best feed, and be ready to take the best possible care of your flocks, and your increase will soon bring you your reward.—Farm News.

Separate Troughs for Young Stock.

It is not a great undertaking to provide a small trough in some convenient corner where they can eat their soaked corn and milk unmolested by older stock. They learn at an early age to visit their sideboard and their appreciation of its contents increases daily. As time goes on they will become more dependent upon their side ration, until, as you go the round with the feed buckets, you are reminded that you have another regular lot on your feed roll. By the time they are ten or twelve weeks old you have them weaned with but little ceremony. They have become so attached to their feed trough that they miss their mother but little, and the sow will have reduced in the flow of milk, making weaning a very simple matter.—Pacific Rural Press.

Feed for Young Pigs.

The young pig should have enough feed to maintain thrift, but he should not be fed as if he were being fattened. The digestion of young pigs is weak, and if overfed at this time, especially with corn, they will become stunted and never after prove profitable animals. The Western Swineherd maintains that feed for young pigs should not be concentrated. Give them a small proportion of grain and wheat middlings, with enough milk and dishwater to distend their stomachs and keep their digestion in good condition. A pig should be eight or nine months old before it will be safe to feed it heavily with corn.

Merely a Suggestion.

Young Man (very thin and very long)—I am going to a masquerade party, and I don't know what character to assume.

Old Man (very thick and very short)—Chalk your head and go as a billiard-cue.—Tit-Bits.

Generous Johnny.

"Which would you rather, Johnny," asked the fond mother, "have the measles and stay at home, or be well and go to school?"

"Rather have the measles and stay at home; but then I'd like to go to school, too," said Johnny.

"But why, darling?" urged his mother.

"So I could give all the other fellows the measles," answered the generous boy.—Detroit Free Press.

Mother's Thought.

"Oh, dear," snarled Billy, as he rushed into the house and slammed the door; "all the boys has gone off and I ain't got nobody to play with."

"Well," said his mother, serenely, "you can come and play with the baby."

Which he thereupon did, for an hour. Mothers forget that it is things like this that encourage their boys to grow up and be pirates.—N. Y. Recorder.

FARMERS WHO SUCCEED.

Three Types of Agriculturists Found in the Western States.

Farmers are divided into three classes: First, those who take up with everything new in grains, vegetables fruits and machinery without stopping to think or studying the demands of their market, the possibilities of their soil and peculiarities of the climate. Invariably they make failures. The second class are those who never buy or produce anything new in the way of grains, etc., use the same implements their fathers did, irrigate only when the spirit moves them, let their cattle run around the straw pile in winter, feeding them a few nubbins; make all their butter in the summer and use the old dash churn. They are homely likened to a cow's tail, inasmuch as they are always behind.

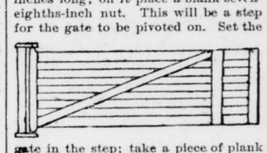
The third class are those who think, study their market and soil, begin on a small scale and experiment until the problem is solved. If a new fruit is being advertised and trees sold at enormous prices they buy but one and see if it suits their soil and climate. They will not set out a peach orchard in a swamp or a cherry orchard on an alluvial soil underlaid with gravel. This class is the one that is making money at farming—the other two are in the background. One and two are both bound for the same place, but seemingly traveling in opposite directions.

One acts without thinking; the other thinks without acting. One is extravagant in buying unnecessary things; the other extravagant in not buying necessary articles. One has no fixed method of labor; the other's method of labor fixes him. These two classes are an anomaly, and, as Lamartine said to Robespierre, are "shadowy, undefined—mixed." Not so with those designated as the third class. They have an aim in farming, and as a result have a well defined plan and combine brain and muscle—theory and practice, know the old way, but adopt the new and are a success. In the new agriculture of the far west these farmers are legion and are rapidly coming to the front. They believe in the modern theory of advancement as applied to agriculture and are bettering their condition by working along these lines. The methods of the past generations will not do for them and they are reaching out for the improved order of things that mark the pathway of other men who are a great success in this world.—Denver Field and Farm.

STRONG FARM GATE.

It Is Cheaply and Easily Made, and Not Apt to Sag.

I send description of a farm gate, cheaply and easily made, strong and not apt to sag. I have made several for myself and am well pleased with them. The hinge piece is 4 feet 6 inches long, 3x4 inches, rounded at the ends, and banded to prevent splitting. A round rod three-fourths inch in diameter and about 5 inches long is inserted in each end about 3 inches; the lower rod or pivot should have a flange welded on 1½ inches from one end. At the foot of the post sink a block of wood (or stone) so that its upper surface will be level with the ground. In its upper surface mortise a hole about 2 inches square and 1¼ inches deep; in the bottom of this hole lay a piece of an old buggy spring 2 inches long; on it place a blank seven-eighths-inch nut. This will be a step for the gate to be pivoted on. Set the gate in the step; take a piece of plank about 18 inches long; bore a three-fourths-inch hole 6 inches from one end; put the plank on the top, and pivot and spike it securely to top of gate post. The gate swings in either direction, and does not pull on the post so hard as if hung on hinges.—Ohio Farmer.



May Need It in the Fall.

No matter how favorable crop prospects may be now, no human being is gifted with sufficient foresight to tell with any degree of certainty what the final outcome will be. With chinch bugs, drouth, army worms, cut worms, grub worms, cyclones, wet, unfavorable weather for harvesting, etc., the crops run a terrible gauntlet from the time they are planted till safely garnered. Who knows but that the surplus corn, wheat, etc., of last year's bountiful crop may all be needed for home use before another crop is raised? The man who is able to hold his surplus may do well to refuse to sell it at present prices. See that the corn stored in pens is well protected from the weather.—Journal of Agriculture.

Weeds in the Farm Garden.

Few gardens have the opportunity to show of what the soil is capable, because they are not kept free from weeds and as well cultivated as they should be. This work needs to be done at the start and kept up to the end. And indeed it should not stop until the weeds stop growing. It is often the case with the garden as it is with the fields, that when the crops are thought to be safe the weeds are let alone to grow and mature seeds. Thus the land is stocked for years to come. Five years of perseverance in killing weeds and preventing the seeding of them will secure clean ground in the garden, and the field as well.—Rural World.

Root Crops for Stock.

Be sure and fit a piece of good land for the root crops that are so nourishing and healthful as cattle feed. The sugar beets and the mangels will yield immensely on good land, if put in in good time and well tended, and no farm crops are more valuable. Cattle thrive on such food in winter, when it forms a large part of their rations, and every stock owner should have a good supply. Carrots are particularly desirable for horses, keeping them in good, thrifty condition.

Fatal Experiment.

Aunt Rachel (on a visit)—Gertie, where is the nice little doll I gave you last Christmas?

Gertie—I put bloomers on her the other day, auntie, and she isn't a bit nice now.—Chicago Record.

It All Depends.

Unmarried Lady—It must be a great thing when husband and wife are of one mind.

Married Lady—That depends on whose mind it is.—Texas Sifter.

Saw the Effects.

Johnny—Mamma, why do they call it a stag party?

Mamma—Ask your father—I think it is on account of the horns.—N. Y. World.

We All Have Suffered.

He—Have you ever had your ears pierced, Miss Gay?

She—Yes, at every amateur musicale I have attended.—Town Topics.

Hard Times Suggestion.

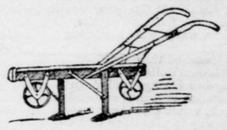
The Garden City Herald wants the motto on the silver dollar changed from "In God we trust" to "God be with you till we meet again."

GOOD SUBSOIL PLOW.

How to Make One Which Does Perfectly Satisfactory Work.

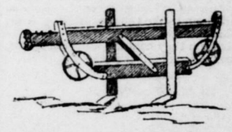
The following description of a home-made subsoil plow said to do perfectly satisfactory work when made strong enough is condensed from the Country Gentleman:

Some 18 months ago I had occasion to visit a brother gardener in the western part of the county late in the fall, and found him using a home-made subsoiler that exactly met my ideas of what such a tool should accomplish. It was a straight beam of hard wood three by four inches in size and about six feet long, supported with an ordinary plow-wheel at each end, and carrying on either side between the wheels a stiff steel shank, which in turn carried a steel wedge-shaped shoe. The shank of each shoe was a piece of mowing-machine cutter-bar, about five-eighths of an inch thick and three or four wide.



They were attached at the upper end by a bolt, one being on each side, and about two feet apart, and a slanting brace made of wagon tire was bolted to the shank about a third of the way from the bottom and to the beam some 18 inches ahead. The shoe was a piece of inch-steel about three inches wide, and in a finished condition about seven inches long, the back three inches being full size and the front drawn down to a tapering chisel-edge with a slight inclination down just sufficient to make it draw into the soil and rest upon the wheels. A clevis and handles attached like cultivator handles completed the outfit.

At the time I saw the plow work there had been a prolonged drought, and it was being used in an undrained, heavy clay loam, and it did its work perfectly, with a not very heavy team drawing it. The surface plowing was nine inches, and the subsoiler went seven inches lower, making a total of 16 inches. I could not find any lumps bigger than a butternut.



The entire iron work of the outfit was made by a country blacksmith, and the cost was quite small in proportion to the usefulness of the tool. Fig. 1 shows the plow as my friend had got it up. He had a hook clevis, and changed from one plow to the other every time round. The subsoiler ran as steady as a mud sled, keeping right down to its work without any exertion on the part of the driver. Its only weak point was the side strain on the shank, which, having only a three-inch bearing against the beam and a 20-inch leverage, was liable to be bent sidewise and run either nearer or farther from its partner than was best to insure equality of work. As height of beam is necessary to clear furrows with the double tree, this fault can only be remedied by putting another and shorter beam below, bolting each shank to each. I give a drawing, Fig. 2, showing the construction after such a plan.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

The Wisconsin station finds 100 pounds of whey produces as much pork as 13 cents worth of corn.

A sheep grower says that when lambs are tormented with ticks they will drop down on the ground and try to bite their flanks and bellies in the most frantic fashion.

Prof. Shaw, of the Minnesota experiment station, cautions farmers to grow peas on land that has a clay subsoil, and states that they will not thrive on sandy soil.

The Vermont station kills potato bugs with a mixture of one pound Paris green to 100 pounds land plaster, all costing 65 cents, while 100 pounds patent bug remedies cost five dollars and up.

Divide the day up so as to have plenty of time to rest and recreate. There is no sense in working 12 hours a day on the farm. It is the best way in the world to disgust the boys with farm life.

Bulletin 25, of the Wyoming station, gives results of six years experiments in growing wheat by irrigation. The average cost was $7.75 per acre; average profit, $10.16 per acre, which is ten per cent. on a valuation of $100 per acre, 20 per cent. on $50, or 40 per cent. on $25 per acre. The advantages of irrigation are an assured crop, a heavier yield, a better grain, and increasing fertility of the soil.—Journal of Agriculture.

Telling a Horse's Age.

"The popular idea that the age of a horse can always be told by looking at his teeth," said a veterinary surgeon on Michigan avenue, "is not entirely correct. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that the tooth method is useless for telling the age of a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the upper edge of the lower eyelid, and a new wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must figure the teeth plus the wrinkles."—Chicago Tribune.

The Marble-Hearted World.

Laugh and the world laughs with you;
But when you indulge in a cry,
With your feelings the hue of indigo blue,
It gives you the icy eye.
—Washington Times.

HAS HIM WELL TRAINED.

"What may I eat to-day, doctor?"
"Anything you like."
"What may I like, dear Eulalia?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

By Contraries.

How droll are the tricks of life!
Truly, enough to appal one.
Man dreams of a little wife
And marries a great, big tall one.
—Chicago Record.

WEIGHT OF CATTLE.

It Has Steadily Increased Since the Beginning of the Century.

In the beginning of the century about to close cattle were dressed at the weight of 400 pounds net, or less. In 1830, as was stated by an historian and statistician, they were killed at a weight of 450 to 500 pounds, at four years of age. In a few years from now the great bony frame and bulky carcass of the Texas steer will have disappeared, and instead of these we will have the shorthorns, the Angus and the Herefords, or their grades.

It is surprising how early in life calves, when raised by hand, will learn to eat, or rather lick up. If a calf is weaned directly it has drawn the milk once or twice after birth, and is taught to drink milk from the pail, it has no further use for its dam than to have her furnish at first new milk, and, subsequently all the skim milk it can assimilate. At four weeks old it will lick salt, if taught, and dry bran. At six weeks of age a handful of cornmeal may be added, and so on until a year old. Of course it should have (in season) all the good pasture grass it can consume. Raise all your calves. At six weeks of age geld your males. One year on my farm I had a baker's dozen of calves. They drank at proper age, all the milk in any shape, and then they were fed a half bushel of corn and cob meal, and I never had a finer lot to turn out to pasture the next spring. They were large and in fine condition.

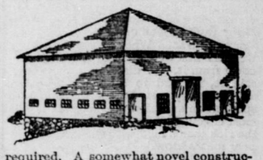
The American people eat much meat. It always was abundant; but either we export too much, or we do not raise enough, for in these days it is neither cheap nor good. The mechanic and the laborer cannot afford to buy much at the prices at which it retails; and yet the quotations run from $2.50 to $4.00; hence it should come to the consumer at a lower rate than it does at present.

The country butcher cart is seen in the lanes and on the farms as often as needed, and presumably the farmers have beef at reasonable rates. Besides he can, if he manages correctly, have a lamb, a pig, or some fowls, and need not starve for want of fresh meat.—Chas. W. Murtfeldt, in Journal of Agriculture.

MODERN STOCK BARN.

Novel Construction Is Shown in the Design Here Illustrated.

The silo has changed the entire conditions of feeding on many farms. Bulky fodder, for which much barn room was needed, has been largely replaced on these farms by the condensed ration of ensilage. A radical change can thus be made in barn construction, for, with the silo, immense storage room for hay and similar fodder is not



required. A somewhat novel construction is shown in the design of a barn that is presented herewith. The wall space around three sides is used for stock, while the space over the stock—the scaffolding—can be used for hay and fodder, this being stowed away with a hay fork. The center of the barn is taken up by an immense silo, or a double silo, the center of the barn offering the greatest height for the accommodation of the silo. A cellar is needed under such a barn, so that manure can be dropped through the floor. If the cellar is not possible, the manure can be wheeled out in a car arranged to run behind the cattle. Make the foundation a grout wall and cover the sliding with heavy paper. Shingles over this will keep all very warm within. If more fodder is required than can be stored upon the scaffolding, a stack can be made outside.—N. Y. Tribune.

PIGPEN POINTERS.

When a sow proves valuable as a breeder do not part with her as long as she remains useful.

By keeping the pig pen liberally supplied with dry earth, bad odors will be prevented and the value of the manure increased.

So long as there is good pasturage it is rarely an economical plan to confine the hogs in a close pen, even when fattening for market.

When the pigs get to eating regularly, care should be taken not to feed more than they will eat up clean, unless the pens can be arranged so that the sows can be let in to eat up the leavings.

In selecting a breeding sow or boar, always choose one with a long body, wide back, and whose back and belly or upper and under lines are straight and parallel. Such are much more apt to prove desirable than a chunky one, however smooth. — Colman's Rural World.

Best Time to Sell Hogs.

When to sell hogs is a mooted question among farmers. One writer advises to sell hogs when the most money can be got for them at the least outlay. The ups and downs of prices we cannot control, but by careful attention to feeding and the use of scales we can tell closely whether we are making corn into pork at a profit or not, there ought to be a change of ration or an immediate sale of marketable stock. It doesn't pay to hold beyond the time of profitable growth and fattening. Most successful feeders believe it pays best one year with another to sell the pork when the highest point in grain has been reached, letting the question of profitable high prices alone. Corn used in keeping over fattened hogs will make twice as much pork if given to other animals. It is a losing game to hold for an increase of price as a rule. Make all the pork you can out of your corn in just as little time as possible and then market to the best advantage.—Rural World.

Sad Case.

"I'm that tired, mum," said Mosely Wraggs to the pitying matron who had offered him a luncheon of rolls and coffee, "that I don't believe I could raise a cup o' cawfy to my mouth, but if you've got a leetle spirits of any kind in the house I think I could swaler a small glassful of it."—Chicago Tribune.

Neither Suited.

Angry Husband—What I wanted was a wife who would be a helpmeet.

Angry Wife—Huh! What I wanted was a husband who would supply meat to help.—N. Y. Weekly.

Eminent Domain.

Brown—What is eminent domain?

Jones—It means the right of the public to take a man's property by paying a little more for it than anyone else will.—N. Y. World.

Excusable.

Mack—Why do you put weather strips around your windows in summer?

Wyld—The family across the street has bought a piano.—Town Topics.

The Sporting Idea.

We do not mind the terrible heat,
If we know the highest record's beat.