HUSELTON'S Spring Footwear

Business Shoes.

comfort as well as wear in them

Full dress affairs at \$2.50,

\$3.50, \$4 and \$5, that you must

have to be well dressed; shoes

that go into the very best soci

in oil grain and heavy veal,

two sole and tap bellus tongue,

at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Box

toe at \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50; in

\$1.25 and \$1.50.

ety and feel at home there.

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made especially to our order; dainty in appearance, of substantial service and full of style as to shape of heel and toe, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 in Tan, kid and Russia calf, black kid skin and patent leather. Men's Patent Leather. Our Girls Shoes

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SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES. The time of the year is here when you want a nice pair of dress

shoes for summer wear. Our stock is extremly large, showing all the latest styles in fine shoes and oxfords in all leathers. We are offering some big values in footwear and it will pay you to see us before buying your summer shoes.

		, ,			
1	A	FEW	OF	OUR	PRICES

A	FEW	OF	OUR	PRIC	ES
Men's Fin	e Tan Shoes	s— tht shade	Lace or Co	ongress at	\$1.20
Boy's Fine Box,	Dress Sho Calf or Fine	es-			\$1.00
Youth's Fi	ne Calf or V	vici Kid S	Shoes— ither Russet	t or Black a	80c
Ladies' Fin	Lace or	and Russ Congress	sett Shoes- , latest style	es lasts at	\$1.40
Misses' Fir	ne Dongola	and Russ	sett Shoes-	oring heels a	95c
Children's	Fine Shoes		ped, sizes fiv	ve to eight a	35c
Men's and	Boy's Law	n Tennis	Shoes-An	d Slippers a	40c
Your Choice Lace, Buckl	e of Men's c or Congres	Working s, heavy s			
Men's Fine	Calf Dress	Shoes-	Round toe,	tipped at	\$1.00

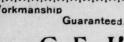
Ladies' Fine Dongola Three Point Slippers-We invite you to call and see our stock of SOROSIS SHOES and Oxfords, the latest styles for summer wear. They are very hansome You will like them.

All widths-AAA to E.

Spring STYLES F

*** Men don't buy clothing for the purify pose or spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expended. Not cheap goods to sold for and made up properly. If you want the correct thing at the correct cet pice, call and examine our of large stock of SPRING WEIGHTS—

LA EST STYLES, SHADES AND COLORS. COLORS.





42 North Main Street, St. St. St. St. St. Butler, Pa

Out of Style, Out of the World!



Our garments have a style that is our garments have ary. They are the result of careful study and practical application of the ideas gathered by frequent visits to the fashion centres, and by personal contact with the leading tailors and fashion authorities of the county. They are made in our own workshop by the highest paid journeymen tailors in Butler, yet it is pos-

sible to (and we do) give our patrons these first-class clothes at the price you would pay for the other sort. We believe we have given good reasons why our tailoring is the best and cheapest and would be grateful for the opportunity to show you our handsome spring stock and give you prices to prove them.

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If you desire the very best results at the least expense you

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS' Covers Most, Looks Best, Wears Longest Sold by

REDICK & GROHMAN,

100 N. Main St.,





Stylish footwear for business men; tan box and Russia calf, fine vici kids, velour calf, patent calf that have ease and

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St , New York City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

P., Be semer & L E. Trains depart: No 14, at 9:15 A. M; No. 2, at 4:50 P. M. Butler time. Trains arrive :No. 1, 9:50 A. M; No. 11, 2:55 P. M. Butler time.

fine satins for dress at \$1.00, No. 14 runs through to Erie and connects with W. N. Y. & P. at Huston Junction for Franklin and Oil City, and with Erie Railroad at Shenango for all points east. No. 2 runs through to Greenville and connects with W. N. Y. & P. for Franklin and Oil City, and at Shenango with Erie R. R. for points east and west. W. R. TURNER, Ticket Agent.

DITTSBURG & WESTERN Railway. Schedule of Pas-senger Trains in effect Nov. 19, 1899. BUTLER TIME.

		D	epa	rt.	1	rri	ve.
5	Alregheny Accommodation			A.M			
	Allegheny Express	8	05	44	9	30	.66
4	New Castle Accommodation	8	05	44	9	07	44
	Akron Mail	8	05	A.M	7	03	P.M.
	Allegheny Fast Express	9	58	4.5	12	18	64
П	Allegheny Express	3	00	P.M	4	45	pm
	Chicago Express	3	40	pm	12	13	am
- 1	Allegheny Mail	5	50	- 44	7	45	p.n
	Allegheny and New Castle Accom	5	50	44	7	63	**
1	Chicage Limited	5	50	46	9	07	A.M
	Kane and Bradford Mail	9:	55	A.M	2	50	P.M
	Clarion Accommodation	4	55	P.M	9	40	A.M
	Cleveland and Chicago Express	6	25	am			
	· SUNDAY TRAINS.						
7	Allegheny Express	8	05	A.M	9	30	A.M
a	Allegheny Accommodation	5	50	P.M.	5	03	P.M
	New Castle Accommodation			A.M			
H	Chicago Express						am
1	Allegheny Accommodation				7	03	pm
8	Train arriving at 5.03 p.m. lea		p		0	An	not
19	Pittsburg at 3.25 p.m and P. & W.,	V CS	Ho	, ac		at	2 25
-		- ^	me	gnen	3	at	0.00
4	p. m.						
1	On Saturdays a train, known as	ti	16	nea	4.11	11	ain,
	will leave Butler at 5.50 p. m., arri	1411	ug	at .	WIII	egn	eny

PENNSYLVANIA

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DIVISION.

	SOUTI	I.	-		11	EF	K	DA	YS		-	-
			(A	M	iA.	M.	Λ.	M.	P.	M.	P.	M
BUT	LER	Lea	ve (2	8	05	10	50	2	35	5	0
Saxo	nburg	.Arri	ve f	5				15				2
Butle	er Junction	46	1 7	2	8	53	11	40	3	25	.5	
Butle	er Junction	Lea	ve 7	3	1 8	53	11	52	3	25	5	5
Natr	ona	Arri	ve 7	4	9	01	12	01	3	34	6	-
Tare	ntum.		. 7	4	9	07	12	08	3	42	6	0
Sprin	gdale			5	2 9	16	12	19	3	52		
Clare	mont				19	30	12	38	4	06		
Shar	psburg		1 3	T	9	36	12	48	4	12	6	2
Allor	cheny			0	0	48	1	02	4	95	6	4
	reon Jeees		** 1.	-	Α.	M	D	M	n	M	D	×

NORTH.	-	-	-W	EE	K	DA	YS	-		-
	Λ.	M.	Δ.	M.	Δ.	M.	P.	M.	P.	1
Allegheny Cityleave	7	00	8	55	10	45	3	10	6	1
Sharpsburg	7	12	9	07	10	57				
Ciaremont					11	04				
Springdale					11	18			6	2
Tarentum		37				28	3	46	6	4
Natrona	7	41	9	38	11	34	3	50	6	1
Butler Junction arrive		48				43	3	58	7	(
Butler Junctionleave		48							7	1
Saxonburg		15						35	7	3
BUTLER arrive		40								
De Luziaairite		M.								

30 p. m.		2	-		_					
FOR	T	HE	E	AS	Τ.					
		,	We	eks	D	LVS.		Su	ndi	LYS
	Λ.	M.	A.	M.	P.	M.	A.	M.	P	M
CTLES lv	6	25	10	55	2	35	7	30	5	00
utler J'ctar		27	11	40	3	25	8	20	5	50
utler J'ctlv		48	11	43	3	53		21		65
reeportar				46		02		25		07
iskim netas J't"		55				07		29		11
eechburg" aulton (Apollo)"				02		19		41		23
aulton (Apollo)"				22		40		58		42
		51				03		23		.09
lairsville	9	22	1	20	- 5	41		52	9	40
lairsville Int "	9	30	1	20	5	50	10	-00		
Itoona	11	35	5	45	8	50	5	45		
arrisburg"	3	10	10	00	1	00	10	00		
hiladelphia"	6	23	4	25	4	25	4	25		
	D.	M.	A.	M.	Α.	M.	A.	M.	P.	M

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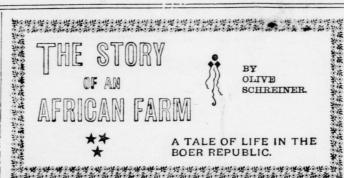
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being asked whether other souls should the finger of another woman? Is it perfectly well he will never catch it, have power or not? It is born in them.

You may dam up the fountain of water out honor, without the reward of useout honor, without the reward of useand make it a stagnant marsh, or you ful labor, without love? I wonder how may let it run free and do its work, many men there are who would give but you cannot say whether it shall be up everything that is dear in life for there. And it will act, if the sake of maintaining a high ideal mights. We must have certainties."

by whom they climb.
"Power!" she said suddenly, smiting her little hand upon the rail. "Yes, we healing diseases nor making laws no we expend it on you. You are our goods, our merchandise, our material for operating on. We buy you, we sell you, we make fools of you, we act the you, we keep six though speaking if man does not become extinct? You will have brought justice and equality on the earth and sent love from it. teresting to me than flowers or trees or stars or any other thing under the company of the heart but a woman was at the bottom clence nor art, so we study you. There nature but we know it. We keep six of you dancing in the palm of one lit-tle hand," she said, balancing her outstretched arm gracefully, as though tiny beings disported themselves in its "There-we throw you away and you sink to the devil," she said, folding her arms composedly. "There

When she spoke again, It was very measuredly. They say that women do not wish for

them and would not use it. it, why keep the door so very carefully Do they know there is many a bird gotten him. bars, but would by if the doors were en?" She knit her forehead and leanopen?" She knit her forent

"Then they say, 'If the women have the liberty you ask for, they will be found in positions for which they are not fitted? If two men climb one lad-der, did you ever see the weakest anywhere but at the foot? The sures ver wins but where there is handibeautifully apportion a man's work to his capacities as long ages ago she graduated the colors on the bird's breast. If we are not fit, you give us to no purpose the right to labor. The work will fall out of our hands into those that are wiser."
She talked more rapidly as she went

on, as one talks of that over which one has brooded long and which lies near one's heart. Waldo watched her intently.

"They say women have one great and noble work left them, and they do it iii. That is true. They do it execrano deeper than his lawbooks and feet and no power to enter. It nanimity that springs from strength. We bear the world, and we make it. The souls of little children are mar-

work is given to us, and we do it ill. small carved box. Send a navvy to work into an artist's the one window through which we see into the great world of carnest labor. the one window through which we see
Into the great world of carnest labor.
The meanest girl who dances and
dresses becomes something higher
when her children look up into her

The workmansing was better than
that of the grave post. The flowers
and there small conical protuberances
were let in among them. She turned

She smiled slightly. "They say that we complain of woman's being compelled to look upon marriage as a profession, but that she is free to enter the smile strange thing a finger on one little pyramid. "I made it without these, and I felt something was wrong. I tried many changes, and there is one strange thing about the said earnestly, putting a finger on one little pyramid. "I made it without these, and I felt something was wrong. I tried many changes, and the strange thing about the said earnestly, putting a finger on one little pyramid." upon it or leave it, as she pleases. t is under no obligation to wet its eet. And a drowning man may catch at a straw or not, just as he likes. It

She lifted her beautiful eyes to his throughout life a name that in itself throughout life a name that in itself signifies defeat—to dwell, as nine out of ten unmarried women must, under that dog must after a mole. He knows that dog must after a mole.

there. It is there. And it will act, if not openly for good, then covertly for evil, but it will act. If Goethe had been stolen away a child and reared in a robber horde in the depths of a German forest, do you think the world would have had 'Faust' and 'Iphegene'? But he would have been Goethe still, stronger, wiser than his fellows. At night round their watch fire he would have chanted wild songs of rapine and murder till the dark faces about him were moved and trembled. She had covering the sake of maintaining a high ideal mights. We must have certainties."

She laughed a little laugh that was clear without being pleasant. "And then, when they have no other arguing tust, tiefy say: 'Go on, but when you have made woman what you wish and her children inherit her culture you will defeat yourself. Man will gradually become extinct from excess of intellect. The passions which replenish the race will die. 'Fools:' about him were moved and trembled.

"Do you think if Napoleon had been smoke and swills at it and grunts with making love to him! Don't you think Tant' Sannie. "The dear Lord doesn't born a woman that he would have been satisfaction, and the cultured child of so?"

contented to give small tea parties and the nineteenth century sits in his armtalk small scandal? He would have chair and sips choice wines with the risen. But the world would not have heard of him as it hears of him now—a man great and kingly, with all his with a satisfaction of which the Hot—are the world would not have heard of him as it hears of him now—a man great and kingly, with all his with a satisfaction of which the Hot—are the world would not have heard of him as it hears of him now—are dishes with a delicate palate and with a satisfaction of which the Hot—are the world would not have heard of him as it hears of him now—are dishes with a delicate palate and with a satisfaction of which the Hot—are the world would not have heard of him as it hears of him now—are dishes with a delicate palate and with a satisfaction of which the Hot—are the world would not have heard of him as it hears of him now—are dishes with a delicate palate and with Gregory Rose.

"I should imagine not. The rule of eyes, and my killing him meant market." sins. He would have left one of those names that stain the leaf of every history, the names of women who, having the right parties are the result of the right parties are the result. The right parties are the result of the right parties are the result. ing power, but being denied the right to exercise 't openly, rule in the dark, covertly c. by stealth, through the Fools! Before men forgave or wormen whose passions they feed on and shiped, while they were still weak on

their hind legs, did they not eat and drink and fight for wives? When all the latter additions to humanity have have power, and, since we are not to vanished, will not the foundation on She was silent then for awhile and said somewhat dreamily, more as though speaking to herself than to him:

a few yards of earth to stand on and a bit of blue over you and something that you cannot see to dream about, you have all that you need, all that if he were not observed. He had put

praying only for a touch of our little will love no more. Your highly culhand, and they say truly there was never an ache or a pain or a broken not love.

and the Lord hath taken away, and blessed be the name of the Lord'—and between one man and another, to see she looks for another. It is the hard how Tant' Sannie and I, you and wife who has thought and worked with him goes, can find no rest and lingers near her till he finds sleep beside her. the emperor dining off larks' tongues are one and the same compound, merely mixed in different proportions. What "A great soul draws and is drawn with a more fierce intensity than any small one. By every inch we grow in in one man is an active organ in anand three for the whole human race."

She watched the bird pecking up the last yellow grains, but Waldo look that arms wider. It is for love's sake shall find rather and one soul is the model of all. We its arms wider. It is for love's sake yet more than for any other that we look for that new time." She had sected and analyzed the one being we reasuredly.

"They bring weighty arguments leaned her head against the stones ever shall truly know—ourself.

"They bring weighty arguments and watched with her sad, soft eyes "The Kaffir girl threw some control of the stones and watched with her sad, soft eyes "The Kaffir girl threw some control of the stones and watched with her sad, soft eyes "The Kaffir girl threw some control of the stones and watched with her sad, soft eyes "The Kaffir girl threw some control of the stones and watched with her sad, soft eyes "The Kaffir girl threw some control of the stones and watched with her sad, soft eyes "The Kaffir girl threw some control of the stones and watched with her sad, soft eyes "The Kaffir girl threw some control of the stones and watched with her sad, soft eyes "The Kaffir girl threw some control of the stones and the stones and the stones are stones are stones are stones and the stones are stone

against us when we ask for the per-fect freedom of women," she said. time comes," she said slowly, "when pleased, but said nothing. Tant' San-"but when you come to the objections love is no more bought or sold, when they are like pumpkin devils with canit is not a means of making bread, her and sworn for an hour, but the when each woman's life is filled with feeling would be the same irritated earnest, independent labor, then love displeasure. If a huge animated stom-will come to her, a strange sudden ach like Bonaparte were put under a sweetness breaking in upon her earnest glass by a skillful mental microscopist, "If the bird does like its cage and does like its sugar and will not leave but not now"—

work, not sought for, but found. Then, been he would be found to have an embut not now"—

but not now"—

even he would be found to have an embut not now"—

but not now" but not now"Waldo waited for her to finish the tive of a heart and rudimentary bud-

sentence, but she seemed to have for- dings that might have become gotten him. science and sincerity. Let me take "Lyndall," he said, putting his hand your arm, Waldo. How full you are

upon her (she started). "if you think of mealle dust! No; never mind. It that that new time will be so great, so good, you who speak so easily"—

She interrupted him.

"Speak, speak!" she said. "The diftrace the analogy there always is bethat that new time will be so great, so good, you who speak so easily"-

ficulty is not to speak. The difficulty is to keep silence."

to keep silence."

tween the progress and development of one individual and of a whole nation "But why do you not try to bring that time?" he said, with pittful simplicity. "When you speak, I believe all when it dawns on you that the one is you say. Other people would listen to just the other written out in large let you also."

with a smile. Then over the small face came the big world's book that you find in your weary look it had worn last night as it watched the shadow in the corner—ah, amusing thing I know of, but of course so weary!

nothing good for myself, nothing for duties always first, you know. It take the world, till some one wakes me. I a great deal of time and thought almam asleep, swathed, shut up in self.

Till I have been delivered I will deliver for a pretty woman. Is the old buggy

He looked at her, wondering, but she was not looking at him.
"To see the good and the beautiful, bly. It is the work that demands the she said, "and to have no strength to broadest culture, and they have not live it is only to be Moses on the moun even the narrowest. The lawyer may tain of Nebo, with the land at your the chemist see no farther than the be better not to see it. Come," she windows of his laboratory, and they said, looking up into his face and seemay do their work well. But the wo- ing its uncomprehending expression, may do their work well. But the woman who does woman's work needs a many sided, multiform culture. The heights and depths of human life must not be beyond the reach of her vision.
She must have knowledge of men and things in many states, a wide catholiche he had been zealously addicted from Buff Plymouth Rock Eggs ty of sympathy, the strength that the third month, but in which he had springs from knowledge and the mag- never on any single occasion proved

Waldo shouldered his bag, and Lyndall walked on before in silence, with the dog close at her side. Perhaps she keep forever the shadow that first falls | thought of the narrowness of the limon them, and that is the mother's, or, at best, a woman's. There was never a great man who had not a great mothor.

Its within which a human soul may speak and be understood by its nearest of mental kin, of how soon it reaches It is hardly an exaggeration. The that solitary land of the individual ex Now is The Time to Have first six years of our life make us. All perfence in which no fellow footfall i that is added later is veneer. And yet ever heard. Whatever her thoughts some say if a woman can cook a din- may have been, she was soon inte ner or dress herself well she has cul- rupted. Waldo came close to her and, ture enough.

"The mightlest and noblest of human standing still, produced with awkwardness from his breast pocket a

"I made it for you," he said, holding

The workmanship was better than face and ask her questions. It is the only education we have and which they cannot take from us."

It round critically. Waldo bent over it lovingly.

"There is one strange thing about

was wrong. I tried many changes, and at last I let these in, and then it "Yes, and a cat set affoat in a pond was right. But why was it? They are not beautiful in themselves." "They relieve the monotony of the

is a glorious liberty! Let any man think matter. is a glorious liberty! Let any man think for five minutes of what old maldenhood means to a woman, and then let him be silent. Is it easy to bear ful. I have thought of that often.

In all of the will, of heaven it is beautiful. I have thought of that often.

In all of the will, of heaven in the saddle, with his saddle, with his said Tant' Sannie when it is blue, and yet it is beautiful. I have thought of that often.

"So you are at your old work still duly insi Why, why, why? What is the reason: dwelling.

ugly, what is real and what is not. Why it is there and over the final cause the seventh I've had this month. I might be no better off. But you Germans are born with an appetite for the round nose," said the maid.

"Might! But he never has and never

about him were moved and trembied.

She said, curling her pretty lip. "A ing born for it. How happy he would his songs would have echoed on from Hottentot sits at the roadside and be sewing frills into his little girl's father to son and nerved the heart and arm—for evil.

feeds on a rotten bone he has found there and takes out his bottle of Cape sitting in a parlor, with a rough man

"I shall not stay here when he is

"What to do?" "See—see everything."
"You will be disappointed." "And were you?"
"Yes, and you will be more so.

want some things that men and the vorld give. You do not. If you have a few yards of earth to stand on and sun. Sometimes," she added, walking on and shaking the dust daintily from not love.

"Do they see nothing, understand trying to find a new way of doing my nothing? It is Tant' Sannie who buries hair that will show my little neck to husbands one after another and folds better advantage or over other work of her hands resignedly-"The Lord gave, that kind-sometimes it amuses me headed, deep thinker who, when the Bonaparte, St. Simon on his pillar and

"The Kaffir girl threw some coffee or

ters and very odd to find all the little "I am not so sure of that," she said, follies and virtues and developments and retrogressions written out in the being a woman, I have not often time for such amusements. Professional

> still in existence, Waldo?" "Yes, but the harness is broken."
> "Well, I wish you would mend it.
> You must teach me to drive. I must learn something while I am here. I got the Hottentot girl to show me how to make 'sarsarties' this morning and Tant' Sannie is going to teach me make 'kapjes.' I will come and sit with you this afternoon while you

> mend the harness." "No; don't thank me. I come for my own pleasure. I never find any one I can talk to. Women bore me, and men I talk so to—'Going to the ball this evening? Nice little dog that of yours. Pretty little ears. So fond of pointer ups!' And they think me fascinating, charming! Men are like the earth, and we are the moon. We turn always one side to them, and they think there is no other because they don't see it,

They had reached the house now. "Tell me when you set to work," she said and walked toward the door. Waldo stood to look after her, and Doss stood at his side, a look of painful uncertainty depicted on his small ountenance and one little foot poised with the wide straw hat moving toward the house, and he looked up at his master. Then he put down the little paw and went. Waldo watched them both in at the door and then

walked away alone. He was satisfied that at least his dog was with her.

TANT' SANNIE HOLDS AN UPSITTING, AND GREGORY WRITES A LETTER. It was just after sunset and Lyndall yet returned from her first driving lesson when the lean colo woman, standing at the corner of the house to enjoy the evening breeze, saw oming along the road a strange horse Very narrowly she surveyed im as he slowly approached. He was attired in the deepest mourning, the black crape round his tall hat totally concealing the black felt and nothing but a dazzling shirt front relieving the funereal tone of his attlre. He rode much forward in his saddle, with his

variety makes beauty. What is it? that bespoke itself even in the way in The sky and your face and this box—the same thing is in them all, only was evidently in no hurry to reach his more in the sky and in your face. But destination, for the nearer he ap-what is it? dle hang. The colored woman, having duly inspected him, dashed into the

"Here is another one," she cried, "a It is enough for me," she said, "if I if me is another one," she come if ind out what is beautiful and what is widower. I see it by his hat." "Good Lord!" said Tant' Sannie. "It's of things in general I don't trouble my- the men know where sheep and good self. There must be one, but what is it to me? If I howl to all eternity, I shall never get hold of it, and if I did ly. "How does he look?" "Nineteen, weak eyes, white hair, ltt-

"Then it's he, then it's he," said Tant' Sannie, triumphantly, "Little last month-two farms, 12,000 sheep I've not seen him, but my sister-in-law told me about him, and I dreamed about him last night." Here Piet's black hat appeared in the doorway, and the Boer woman drew herself up in dignified silence, extend-

ed the tips of her fingers and motioned solemnly to a chair. The young man seated himself, sticking his feet as far "I am Little Plet Vander Walt, and my father is Big Plet Vander Walt."

Tant' Sannie said solemnly, "Yes." "Aunt," said the young man, start ing up spasmodically, "can I off sad

He selzed his hat and disappeared with a rush through the door.
"I told you so! I knew it!" sale you this morning that I dreamed of a great beast like a sheep, with red eyes standing over the wagon chest. riage? Get supper ready quickly. The sheep's inside and roaster cakes. We

shall sit up tonight."

To young Plet Vander Walt that sup per was a period of intense torture. There was something overawing in that assembly of English people, with their incomprehensible speech and, moreover, it was his first courtship. His first wife had courted him, and ten months of severe domestic rule had not raised his spirit or courage. He three rings on his little finger, with the intention of sticking it out stiffly when he raised a coffee cup. Now the little finger was curled miserably among its fellows. It was small relief when the meal was over and Tant' Sannie and he repaired to the front room. Once seated there, he set his knees close to-gether, stood his black hat upon them and wretchedly turned the brim up and down. But supper had cheered Tant' Sannie, who found it impossible longer to maintain that decorous silence and whose heart yearned over the youth.

"I was related to your Aunt Selena mother's stepbrother's child was mar

lies. Why should he die on Christmas day more than any other day?"
"Yes, aunt, why?" said the young

man meekly. asked Tant' Sannie.

"No, aunt."
"Well, they say that doctor—not the son of the old doctor that died on Christmas day, the other that didn't come when he was sent for-he gave such good stuff for the toothache that if you opened the bottle in the room where any one was bad they got bet-ter directly. You could see it was good stuff" said Tant' Sannie. "It tasted used to give a bottle so high," said the Boer woman, raising her hand a foot from the table. "You could drink at it for a month and it wouldn't get done, and the same medicine was good for all sorts of sicknesses—croup, mea-sles, jaundice, dropsy. Now you have to buy a new kind for each sickness. The doctors aren't so good as they used to be."

"No, aunt," said the young man, who was trying to gain courage to stick out his legs and clink his spurs together. He did so at last.

Tant' Sannie had noticed the spurs before, but she thought it showed a nice, manly spirit, and her heart warm-

ed yet more to the youth.
"Did you ever have convulsions when
you were a baby?" asked Tant' San-"Yes," said the young man.

"Strange!" said Tant' Sannie. "I had convulsions too. Wonderful that we should be so much alike!" "Aunt," said the young man explo sively, "can we sit up tonight?" Tant' Sannie bung her head and half closed her eyes; but, finding that her

little wiles were thrown away, the young man staring fixedly at his hat, she simpered, "Yes," and went away to fetch candles. In the dining room Em worked at her machine, and Gregory sat close be-side her, his great blue eyes turned to the window where Lyndall leaned out talking to Waldo.

Tant' Sannie took two candles out of the cupboard and held them up tri-umphantly, winking all round the

"He's asked for them," she said. "Does he want them for his horse's rubbed back?" asked Gregory, new to "No," said Tant' Sannie Indignantly;

"we're going to sit up!" and she walked off in triumph with the candles. Nevertheless, when all the rest of the use had retired, when the long candle was lighted, when the coffee kettle beside her, and when the vigil of the light was fairly begun, she began to ind it wearlsome. The young man looked chilly and said nothing. "Won't you put your feet on my stove?" said Tant' Sannie. "No, thank you, aunt," said the roung man, and both lapsed into si-

At last Tant' Sannie, afraid of going to sleep, tapped a strong cup of coffee for herself and handed another to her lover. This visibly revived both.

"Ten months, aunt." "Three days when it died." "It's very hard when we must give our husbands and wives to the Lord,"

chin resting on the uppermost of his shirt studs, and there was an air of "Very," said the young man, "but it's

"She was such a good wife, aunt. I've known her break a churn stick over a maid's head for only letting dust come on a milk cloth." Tant' Sannie felt a twinge of Jealousy. She had never broken a churn

stick on a maid's head. "I hope your wife made a good end,"

"Oh, beautiful, aunt! She said up a psalm and two hymns and a half be "Did she leave any messages?" asked

"No," sald the young man; "but the ight before she died I was lying at the foot of her bed. I felt her foot kick

'Annie, my heart,' said I. "'My little baby that died yesterday has been here, and it stood over the wagon box,' she said.

"'What did it say?' I asked. "'It said that if I died you must mar-'I will,' I said, and I went to sleep again. Presently she woke me.
"The baby has been here again, and it says you must marry a woman over 30 and who's had two husbands.'

"I didn't go to sleep after that for a "'The baby has been here again,' she said, 'and it says you mustn't marry a woman with a mole.' I told her I vouldn't, and the next day she died."

"That was a vision from the Remer," said Tant' Sannie. The young man nodded his head nournfully. He thought of a younger and who had a mole and of whom his any." However, I would not always wife had always been jealous, and he wished the little baby had liked better may be rough, coarse or unshapely, staying in heaven than coming and but always those true to a type.

"When do you want to get married?" man in a tone of nopercos.

"May I kiss you, aunt?"

"Fy, fy!" said Tant' Sannie and then ripen.

"The writer very much prefers mature the writer very much prefers mature.

The writer very much prefers mature the writer very much prefers mature. gave him a resounding kiss. "Come, draw your chair a little closer," she

said, and, their elbows now touching, they sat on through the night.

The next morning at dawn, as Empassed through Tant' Sannie's bedroom, she found the Boer woman pulling off her boots preparatory to climbing the least particle of growth and at the same time ing into bed.
"Where is Piet Vander Walt?"

"Just gone," said Tant' Sannie, "and I am going to marry him this day four weeks. I am dead sleepy," she added. thus, we must either rely on second crop or immature first crop seed, and here comes in our selection and digging "The stupid thing doesn't know how to talk love talk at all." And she climbed into the four poster, clothes and all, and drew the quilt up to her

"Yes, aunt," said the young man. "I knew we were related."
"It was her cousin," said Tant' Sannie, now fairly on the flow, "who had the cancer cut out of her breast by the other doctor, who was not the right and the cancer cut out of her breast by the other doctor, who was not the right and the cancer cut out of her breast by the other doctor, who was not the right and the cancer cut out of her breast by the other doctor, who was not the right and the doctor. the cancer cut out of her breast by the other doctor, who was not the right doctor they sent for, but who did it quite as well."

"Yes, aunt," said the young man.

"Yes, aunt," said the young man. "I've heard about it often," said newspaper. Finding that the snip-pings littered the floor, he picked them Gardening. the old doctor that they say died on Christmas day, but I don't know if that's true. People do tell such awful lies. Why should be die on Christmas day. initials before the name Rose—G. Rose, E. Rose, L. Rose, L. Rose, L. L. L. L. Rose. When he had covered the sheet, injuries are important alds in keeping he looked at it discontentedly a little down apple canker. The smooth, sh

didn't feel as though I could stand the ride to day.

I have much news for you.

I have much news for you.

Tant' Sannie, Em's Boer stepmother, is to be married tomorrow. She is gone to town today, and the wedding feast is to be at her brother's farm. Em and I are going to ride over on horseback, but her cousin is going to ride in the buggy with that German. I don't think I've written to you since she came back from school. I don't think you would like her at all, Jemima; there's something so proud about her. She thinks just because she's handsome there's nobody good enough to talk to her and just as if there had nobody else but her been to boarding school before.

there had nobody else but her been to boarding school before.

They are going to have a grand affair tomorrow. All the Boers about are coming, and they are going to dance all night, but I don't think I shall dance at all, for, as Em's cousin says, these Boer dances are low things. I am sure! only danced at the last to please Em. I don't know why she is fond of dancing. Em talked of our being married on the same day as Tant' Sannie, but I said it would be nicer for her if she waited till the shearing was over and I took her down to see you. I suppose she will have to live with us—Em's cousin, I mean—as she has not anything in the world but a poor £50. I don't like her at all, Jemina, and I don't think you would. She's got such queer ways. She's always driving about In a gig with that low German, and I don't think it's at all the thing for a woman to be going

got such queer ways. She's always driving about in a gig with that low German, and I don't think it's at all the thing for a woman to be going about with a man she's not engaged to, do you'l it it was me, now, of course, who am a kind of connection, it would be different. The way she treats me, considering that I am so soon to be her cousin, is not at all nice. I took down my album the other day with your likenesses in it, and I told her she could look at it and put it fown close to her, but she just said, "Thank you," and never even touched it, as much as to say, What are your relatives to me?

She gets the wildest horses in that buggy and a horrid snappish little cur belonging to the German sitting in front, and then she drives out alone. I don't think it's at all proper for a woman to drive out alone. I wouldn't allow it is she was my sister. The other morning—I don't know how it happened—I was going in the way from which she was coming, and that little beast—they call him Doss—began to bark whee he saw me—he always does, the little wretch—and the horses began to spring and kicked the splash board all to pieces. It was a sight to see, Jemimal She has got the littlest hands ever aw. I could hold them both in one imme and not know that I'd got anything, except that they were so soft, but she held those horse in as though they were made of fron. When it manded to help her, she said: "No, thank you;"

and she laughed and drove away. It's so un twomanly.

Tell father my hire of the ground will not be set for six months, and before that Em and will be married. My pair of birds is breedin, now, but I haven't been down to see them fo three days. I don't know what it is; I'm no well. If I go into town on Saturday, I will let he doctor examine me. But perhaps she'll go in herself. It's a very strange thing, Jennima, bu she never will send her letters to post by me if I ask her, she has none, and the very next dashe goes in and posts them herself. You mustn's ay anything about it, Jemima, but twice I'v brought her letters from the post in a gentle man's hand, and I'm sure they were both fror the same person, because I noticed every litt mark, even the dotting of the i's. Of course it's. same person, because I noticed every c, even the dotting of the i's. Of course ing to me, but for Em's sake I can't

"What do you mean?"
"I introduced Brown to the girl last ummer."-Chicago Record.

Thousands of planters use the small ubers in the pit or bins after having used the choice tubers for sale or on the table. These small tubers will be used year after year until the entire crop will all be good seed (?), and yet these very same people will argue that these small tubers are "just as good as



A great deal of advantage may be gained by selection in the field before the crop is ripe and while it is yet "I suppose that's why you came to me?" said Tant' Sannie.

"Yes, aunt. And pa said I ought to get married before shearing time. It is bad if there's no one to see after things then, and the maids waste such appearance, number, color and manner a lot of fat." or scattering, as the tubers being not "Next month, aunt," said the young | mature will show their characteristics man in a tone of hopeless resignation. most forcibly at this time. This should

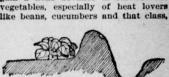
potatoes for seed as compared with immature seed, notwithstanding the not freeze. However, as so very few

mature first crop seed, and as we can on the day preceding Tant'. Sannie's wedding Gregory Rose sat in the blazing sun on the stone wall behind his daub and wattle house. It was warm, but he was intently watching a small bles or fruits, consequently we must be

while, then suddenly began to write a ing bark of a vigorous, well sprayed while, then suddenly began to write a letter:

Beloved Sister—It is a long while since I last wrote to you, but I have had no time. This is the first morning I have been at home since I don't know when. Em always expects me togo down to the farmhouse in the morning, but I didn't feel as though I could stand the ride to day.

> dell Paddock. An Aid to Earliness One way in which a gardener may gain a little advance in earliness of



EARTH SHELTER FOR TENDER THINGS to build a soll shelter, as shown in the accompanying cut from Vick. This consists merely of drawing up a ridge of earth to the north or windward side of the row as protection on the one hand from raw winds and on the other to catch the sun heat. The row can be thrown up with a small plow, care be-ing taken not to have the soil fall over

"A single toad may destroy over 2,000 worms during the months of May, June and July, and one of these harmless creatures may well do a gardener serv ice to the amount of \$19.88 each season Farmers in England buy them, paying as high as \$24 a thousand, for use in is the interesting estimate which Pro fessor Hodge of Massachusetts put upon the services of the humble toad.

"I'm not going to school today!" she cried jubilantly. "Oh, I'm sorry for you girls who'll have to sit at your desks and study."
"Why aren't you going?" they asked.

How School Is Regarded.

"Because," she replied, "I have to go to the dentist's." Thus we learn the place that education takes in the list of childhood's evils -- Chicago Post.

"Remember that the darkest hour is just before the dawn." hours after dawn. Then a fellow would have a chance to get that much more sleep."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Partly to Blame. "Are you the best man at Billy Brown's wedding?" "No: I attend as guilty bystander."

over and left every cent of his for tune to charity!"-Philadelphia North