# BUTLER CITIZEN.

#### VOL xxxvii

## Grand Clearance Sale **Of Summer Footwear** At BICKEL'S.

We have commenced a grand cle ance sale of all summer footwear. We have too many tan shoes and Oxfords and will not carry a pair over. Every pair must be closed out during this sale and will go during this sale at away down prices. So look out for some great shoe bargains at Bickel's.

Men's \$5.00 Tan Shoes at	. \$2.50
Men's \$4.00 Tan Shoes at	\$2.25
Men's \$3.50 Oxford Shoes at	
Men's \$2.50 Oxford Shoes at	
Ladies' Fine Russett Shoes at	
Lidies' Fine Russett Shoes at	
Misses' Fine Russett Shoes at	
Misses' Fine Strap Sandal Slippers at	50c
Men's Fine Vici Kid Shoes, Patent Leather Trimed :	at \$1.25
Men's Fine Tan Coin Toe Shoes at	\$1.20
Men's Fine Slippers at	75c
Boy's Fine Shppers at	
Ladies' Fine Slippers at	
Boy's Fine Tan Shoes at	\$1.00
Children's Fine Shoes at	

It will pay you to visit this great sale and secure some of the bargains being offered.



#### BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1900

BY **Hood's Pills** decosessessessed Good Fit and Work Guranteed CHAPTER XXIV. AN UNFINISHED LETTER.

Karl Schluchter, onths. Em sat alone on a white heepskin before the fire. Practical Tailor and Cutter The August wind, weird and shrill, howled round the chimneys and through the crannies and in walls and 125 W. Jefferson, Butler, Pa. Busheling, Cleaning and doors and uttered a long, low cry as it forced its way among the clefts of the stones on the "kopje." It was a wild SNYDER & THOMPSON West Jeferron St, Butler, Pa.

ASSESSESSESSESSES

**One** Dose

Repairing a Specialty.

LIVERY, BOARDING AND SALE STABLE.

People's Phone 109, Fell's Phone 59

When your h

pered one to another that before morn-ing there would not be an armful of tch left on the roofs, and the beams PLENTY OF ROOM. GOOD CARE AND of the wagon house creaked and groan-FIRST CLASS EQUIPMENT. ed as if it were heavy work to resist the importunity of the wind. Em had not gone to bed. Who could E. ? ) SNVDER, JAMES A. THOMPSON.

sleep on a night like this? So in the dining room she had lighted a fire and sat on the ground before it, turning ster cakes that lay on the coals to bake. It would save work in the XXXX 00 000X and she blew out the light he wind through the win ide it flicker and run, and she ng to herself as she watched

They lay at one end of hearth on a bed of coals, and other end a fire burned up steading its amber glow over Em's sir and black dress, with the crape about the neck and over urls of the sheepskin on and more fiercely yet howled but Em sang on and hear out the words of her song them only faintly, as some full it was an old, childle

had often heard her mothe Where the reeds dance by the

See what these items show in the way of great opportunity.

Two special lines of Nainsook and Cambric Petticoat Flouncings, wind hurled down a row of bricks 7 to 9 inches wide-excellent tremble quality, with neat and handsome

40c ones 25c.

Too large and extraordinary ots of good and pretty wash

36 inch Batistes 12 1-2c.

OLIVE SCHREINER. A TALE OF LIFE IN THE BOER REPUBLIC. raised her hand to her breast, where lay the letter yesterday had brought her. Soon she had forgotten here Gregory Rose had been gone seven

her. Soon she had forgotten him as entirely as he had forgotten her. Each was in his own world with his own. He was writing to Lyndall. He would me to 'inspan,' and then we drove on tell her all he had seen, all he had forced its way among "It was a wild stones on the "kopje." It was a wild night. The prickly pear tree, stiff and upright as it held its arms, feit the wind's might and knocked its flat leaves heavily together till great beanches broke off. The Kaffirs a beanches broke off. The two why.

> above you and only the stones to bend to. I asked my master to let me go, and I offered to give him my £2 and he bag of mealies I had bought with the other pound, but he would not. ing, when all they wanted was to get their money from them. They used to run and fetch the dresses and ribbons to show them, and they seemed to me like worms with oil on. There was one espectable thing in that store-it was the Kaffir storeman. His work was to load and unload, and he never needed to smile except when he liked, and

he never told lies.

fresh, like a little child's. When he came to the shop, I felt I liked him. One day I saw a book in his pocket, nd that made me feel near him. I

sked him if he was fond of reading, said yes, when there was nothnd h ed with the pictures and thoughts that ng else to do. The next day he came and asked me if I did not feel He never saw me going out other fellows. He would he and see me that evening, he said. "'You've got a rummy place here,' he

There was a sound as of something knocking at the back doorway. But the wind had raised its level higher, and "You see, there was nothing in it but packing cases for furniture, and it was she went on with her work. At last the sound was repeated. Then she rose,

ider would have been the best life in the world if I had had only one wagon to drive. My master told me he would drive one, I the other, and he would hire another person to drive the third. "At the places where we 'outspanned ere were sometimes rare plants and lowers, the festoons hanging from the bush trees, and nuts and insects, such as we never see here, but after a little while I never looked at them. I was too tired. I ate as much as 1 could and then lay down on my face under the wagon till the boy came to wake and unpack goods and to carry boxes, and I had only to work from 6 in the all he had seen, all he had again all night. So it went, so it went, morning till 6 plenty of time. shopkeeper agreed to hire me as a may work and work and work till you the top of a hill. Before me was a are only a body, not a soul. Now, when to remain six months, and he gave me I see one of those evil looking men that

with the nice coming down to them and the 'karroo' bushes I was drunk.

when I opened them I might see there

were no shelves about me. There must

My heart was beating till it

I shut my eyes tight, that

"I found out afterward he was only giving me half as much as he gave to the others. That was why. I had a fear when I looked at the other clerks that I would at last become like them. All day they were bowing and smirk-ing to the women who came in, smil-ing, when all they wanted was to get in him is gone, and that grows stronger ful than the real?

going down. It was drizzling still, so I have the wagon on the mud. There was no dry place anywhere, and all the dung was wet, so there was no fire to cook food. My little flask was filled with brandy, and I drank some and went to sleep. When I woke, it was drizzling still, so I drank some more. I was stiff and cold, and my master, who lay by me, offered me his some, and then I thought I would go and see if the river was going down. I remember that I walked to the road, s. I remember

she let me take her and sit her on my whips again. The creature bellowed She kissed me with her soft knee. out aloud. If there is a God, it was calling to its Maker for help. Then a stream of clear blood burst from both nostrils. It fell on to the ground, and the wagon slipped back. The man laughed at me as she went out. "'You are going to lie down, devil,

there is beauty in everything, but it is very ugly to me. My life as transport

walked up to it.

ed his clasp knife and stooped down over it. I do not know what I did but afterward I know I had him on the stones, and I was kneeling or The boys dragged me off. I wish ey had not. I left him standing in e sand in the road, shaking himself, and I walked back to town. I took nothing from that accursed wagon, s I had only 2 shillings. But it did not The next day I got work at a matter. wholesale store. My work was to pack morning till 6 in the evening, so I had

"I hired a little room and subscribed to a library, so I had everything I needed, and in the week of Christmas holidays I went to see the sea. I walk-ed all night, Lyndall, to escape the heat, and a little after sunrise I got to I walked looking at it, but I was a little empty room at the back of the store to sleep in. I had still £3 of my beastlike, sunken face, different from At I wanked to see. At last I wondered what that curious sould dies. Work is good. I have work-ed at the old farm from the sun's ris-ing till its setting, but I have bad time to think and time to feel. You may work a man so that all but the animal

ble. When I could keep my oxen from sticking fast and when I could find a place to lie down in, I had all I wat-ed. After I had driven eight months a rainy senson came. For 18 hours out of the 24 we worked in the wet. The mud went up to the axles sometimes, and we had to dig the wheels out, and we near work for the at. My map. ied to smile except when he liked, and he never told lies. "The other clerks gave me the name of 'Old Salvation,' but there was one person I liked very much. He was clerk in another store. He often went past the door. He scemed to me not like others. His face was bright and fresh, like a little child's. When he he had offered it me, and I had always refused, but now I drank as my oxen did when I gave them water-without thinking. At last I bought brandy for myself whenever we passed a hotel. a notel. "One Sunday we 'outspanned' on the banks of a swollen river to wait for its going down. It was drizzling still, so I lay under the wagon on the mud. There was no due place on the sund and watch them with purpose place of the sum and sum the sum and sum the sum and sum the sum the sum and sum the sum th

packing causes for furniture, and it was rather empty. While I was putting the food on the box he looked at my books. He read their names out aloud—'Ele-mentary Physiology,' First Principles,' "Golly? he said. Tyre got a lot of dry stuff like that at home I got for Sunday school prizes, but I only keep them to light my the strugter. I did not ask his name, but

mouth. We were happy till the nurse girl came and shook her and asked her if she was not ashamed to sit on the knee of that strange man. But I do not think my little one minded. She "If the world was all children, I could like it, but men and women draw

me so strangely and then press me away till I am in agony. I was not meant to live among people. Perhaps some day, when I am grown older, I will be able to go and live among them and look at them, as I look at the rocks and bushes, without letting them disrest or read or think, so I came back here. I knew you were not here, but it seemed as though I should be nearer you, and it is you I want, you that the other people suggest to me, but cannot give "It has been a delightful journey,

this journey home. I have walked on foot. The evening before last, when it was just sunset, I was a little footsore and thirsty and went out of the road to look for water. I went down into a deep little 'kloof.' Some trees ran along the bottom, and I thought I should find water there. The sun had quite set when I got to the bottom of it. It was very still. Not a leaf was stirring anywhere. In the bed of the moun-tain torrent I thought I might find waa little empty room at the back of the back such any Kaffir's-I know what brought that some back again, only I was too tired. I would have turned to go away again. A clerk in a shop has the lowest work to do of all people. It is much better to break stones. You have the blues to bend work is good. I have work soul dies. Work is good. I have work work to break stones. You have the blues to bend work is good. I have work work to break stones. You have the blues to bend work is good. I have work work work is good. I have work work is good

and we had to dig the wheels out, and we never went far in a day. My may ter swore at me more than ever, but when he had done he always offered when he had done he always offered

a stranger. I did not ask his name, but "You have many letters to write he sat among the 'karroo' and talked she said me. Now, wherever I have trav "No," he answered. "It is only on eled I have looked for him. In hotels, to Lyndall." in streets, in passenger wagons as they rushed in, through the open windows of houses, I have looked for him, but I She turned away and stood long fore the fire looking into it. If yo have a deadly fruit to give, it will no have not found him, never heard a grow sweeter by keeping. voice like his. One day I went to the "Waldo, dear," she said, putting her hand on his, "leave off writing." FIG. II-DIVISION BOX ON LATERAL botanic gardens. It was a half holi-day, and the band was to play. I stood par is for raising gates which may be He threw back the dark hair from difficult to move by hand, and



No.26

IRRIGATION CANALS

interesting Features In Their Operation-The Ditch Rider The owner of an individual ditch uses it as he pleases, subject only to the state laws governing the diversion and use of water. The practical operation of corporation canal systems is turb me and take myself from me, but not now. So I grew miserable. A kind of fever seemed to eat me. I could not





The larger irrigation systems gene

trees on the bank that stood cut out ally have several distributary canals against the white sky. All the other trees were silent, but this one shook ing as nearly as possible the highest

happy? It is because I cannot tell you how near I felt to things that we cannot see, but we always feel. To-these laterals. These consist of woodcannot see, but we always teel. 10-night has been a wild, stormy night. 1 have been walking across the plain for hours in the dark. I have liked the wind, because I have seemed forcing port wagon half sleeping, I used to a weir whose flow for all depths is tabstart awake because your hands were ulated, and a graduated scale is so on me. In my lodgings many nights I placed with reference to the weir that have blown the light out and sat in the depth can be conveniently read off. the dark that I might see your face start out more distinctly. Sometimes it was the little girl's face who used ditch rider consults his weir table and to come to me behind the 'kopje' when I minded sheep and sit by me in her sary to discharge the required amount blue pinafore. Sometimes it was the elder. I love both. I am very help-less. I shall never do anything, but



insignificant at first, but become rap idly enlarged by the escaping water

Where the willow's song is mid. On the take of the morning water, is reflected a white flower's head. В. She folded her hands and sang th ext verse dreamily "Where the reeds chake by the river, Where the moonlight's sheen is shed. On the face of the sleeping water, Two leaves of a white flower float dead. Dead, dead, dead!"

She echoed the refrain softly till i died away and then repeated it. It was as if, unknown to herself, it harmoniz

50c and 60c ones 35c.

lighted the candle at the fire and went o see, only to satisfy herself, she said, that nothing could be out on such a

sat with her there alone in the firelight She turned the cakes over while the from the gable and made the walls Presently she paused and listened

She opened the door a little way and

light.

### Out of Style, Out of the World!

Our garments have a style that is easily distinguished from the ordinary. 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 fishion authorities of the county. They are made in our own work shop by the highest paid journeymen tailors in Butler, yet it is pos-

sible to (and we do) give our pations 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 b: g ate'ul for the opportunity to show you our handsome spring stock and give you prices to prove them.



American Dimities 10c. Fine lot of 25 cent wash goods icluding French Organdies, 15c. forcing the door to close behind him.

Handsome new corded wash ilks 35c, 45c, 50c. 85c for nice crash wash skirts \$1 50 for fine plain white P. K

skirts. \$2.50 for flared, gored vash skirts-blue, brown or tan. piped with white P. K.

The array of smart summer things in first?" she added. fashions right up to top notch of "Your horse?" girls dresses and dainty garments

for infants. Catalogue tells about themsaid.

pictures and prices-costs you all this while?" nothing but your name and ad dress to have a copy sent you.

has selzed me to come back here. Em," he said, putting his hand on her arm Boggs & Buhl as she passed him, "have you heard from Lyndall lately?" "Yes," said Em, turning quickly from him

> 'Where is she? I had one letter from her, but that is almost a year ago now, just when she left. Where is she?" NEW FURNITURE. "In the Transvaal. I will go and get you some supper. We can talk after-

ward." "Can you give me her exact address? want to write to her." But Em had gone into the next room When food was on the table, she knelt down before the fire, turning the cakes, babbling restlessly, eagerly, now

see him. Tant' Sannie was coming soon to show her her new baby. He BUTLER, PA must stay on the farm now and help her. And Waldo himself was well con tent to eat his meal in silence, asking no more questions.

wind was mad tonight."

"Gregory is coming back next week, she said. "He will have been gone 103 lays tomorrow. I had a letter from him yesterday." "Where has he been?"

cake from the fire.

Hotel Waverly, South McKean Street, nothing!

BUTLER, PA Steam Heat and Electric Light. The most commodious] office in

CLEANED OR DYED.

If you want good and reliable If you want good and reliable cleaning or dycing done, there is just one place in town where you nothing more. The old black hat had

your house. Give us a trial." Agent for the Jamestown Sliding Blind Co.—New Yock. R. FI SON. It was that he sat to write so Intently after his long, weary walk. He was not tired now. His pen hurried quick-ly and restlessive over the paper, and Blind Co .- New York.

held the light behind her to defend it from the wind. The figure of a tall man stood there, and before she could speak ed me if I had ever read a book called e had pushed his way in and was the 'Black Eyed Creole.' 'That is the style for me,' he said—'there where the fellow takes the nigger girl by the arm "Waldo!" she cried in astonishment. He had been gone more than a year and the other fellow cuts off. That's at me again. It was as though he said: and a half. what I like.'

"You did not expect to see me," he "But what he said after that I don't remember, only it made me feel as if I were having a bad dream, and I answered as he turned toward her. "I should have slept in the outhouse and not troubled you tonight, but through wanted to be far away. the shutter I saw glimmerings of a

"Come into the fire," she said. "It is terrific night for any creature to be and it seemed to be reproaching me for a terrific night for any creature to be out. Shall we not go and fetch your bringing him there. The next day he took the gray mare. On Thursday he "I have nothing but this," he said, did not bring her back, and on Friday style-wash skirts, shirt waists, hand.

"In the afternoon he looked into the shop and called out: 'Hope you got' your saddle, Farber. Your bag of "The cakes are almost ready," she "I will get you something to bones kicked out six miles from this. eat. Where have you been wandering [11] send you a couple of shillings to morrow, though the old hide wasn't "Up and down, up and down," he anworth it. Good morning.' swered wearily, "and now the whim "But I sprang over the counter and got him by his throat. My father was so gentle with her. He never would

ride her up hill, and now this fellow had murdered her. I asked him where he had killed her, and I shook him till he slipped out of my hand. He stood in the door grinning. "'It didn't take much to kill that bag

of bones, whose master sleeps in a packing case and waits till his compa ny's finished to cat on the plate. Shouldn't wonder if you fed her on sugar bags,' he said. 'And if you think I've jumped her you'd better go and look yourself. You'll find her along the road by the "aas-vogels" that are eating her.'

of this, now of that. She was glad to see him. Tant' Sannie was coming threw him out into the street, half way "I caught him by his collar, and I across it. I heard the bookkeeper say to the clerk that there was always the devil in those mum fellows, but they never called me 'Salvation' after that.

"I am writing to you of very small things, but there is nothing else to tell. It has been all small, and you will like Whenever anything has happene I have always thought I would tell it

to you. The back thought in my mind is always you. After that only one But his companion stooped to lift a old man came to visit me. I had seen him in the streets often. He always How the wind blows! One car hardly hear one's own voice," she said. wore very dirty black clothes and a hat "Take this warm cake. No one's cakes with crape round it, and he had one eye, so I noticed him. One day he are like mine. Why, you have eaten ame to my room with a subscription "I am a little weary," he said. "The

said I had nothing to give, he looked a devil. will write a few lines," he said at me with his one eye "till you are ready to sit down and

ever see you in the house of the Em as she shook out the tablecloth Lord?' I thought he was trying to do good, so I felt sorry for him, and I told watched him bending intently over his paper. He had changed much. His face had grown thinner; his checks him I never went to chapel. 'Young man,' he said, 'It grieves me to hear such godless words from the lips of one so young, so far gone in the paths of destruction. Young man, if you forget God, God will forget you. There is a seat on the right hand side as you go at the bottom door that you may get. If you are given over to the enjoyments and frivolities of this world,

. so fixed on with yellow thread her heart ached. Only his hair oul? "He would not go till I gave him half "He would not go till I gave him half a crown for the minister's salary. Aft-erward I heard he was the man who collected the pew rents and got a per-to keep it from sliding back. From was not changed and hung in silky collected the pew rents and got a per-

> else. "When my time in that shop was "When my time in that shop was done, I hired myself to drive one of a It was praying for help in its agong

Bushman boy was grilling ribs at the fire. He looked at me and grinned from ear to ear. 'Master was a little nice,' he said, 'and lay down in the road. Something might ride over mas 'You and I are comrades. I have lain in a road too. I know all about it.' When I turned my head from him, I saw the earth, so pure after the rain so green, so fresh, so blue, and I was in the long raised avenue and looke

a drunken carrier whom his leader had picked up in the mud and lain at the ladies and children were walking about "After he was gone my little room got back to its old look. I loved it so. beautifully dressed. At last the music began. I had not heard such music roadside to sleep out his drunk. I remembered my old life, and I remem bered you. I saw how one day you before. At first it was slow and even like the everyday life when we walk would read in the papers: 'A German carrier, named Waldo Farber, was kill through it without thought or feeling Then it grew faster; then it paused ed through falling from his wagon, be hesitated; then it was quite still for ing instantly crushed under the instant, and then it burst out. Lyndall Deceased was supposed to have bee drunk at the time of the accident. There are those notices in the pape they made heaven right when the made it all music. It takes you up an carries you away, away, till you have the things you longed for. You are up every month. I sat up, and\_I took the brandy flask out of my pocket, and 1 flung it as far as I could into the dark close to them. You have got out into a water. The Hottentot boy ran down a large, free, open place. I could not see anything while it was playing. to see if he could catch it. It had sunk stood with my head against my tre to the bottom. I never drank again "I do not know why I kept on work but when it was done I saw that then were ladies sitting close to me on wooden bench, and the stranger wh ing so hard for that master. I think was as the oxen come every day and had talked to me that day in the 'kar stand by the yokes-they do not know roo' was sitting between them. why. Perhaps I would have been with

"The ladies were very pretty an him still, but one day we started with their dresses beautiful. I do not think they had been listening to the music, loads for the diamond fields. The oxer were very thin now, and they had been for they were talking and laughin, very softly. I heard all they said an standing about in the yoke all day without food while the wagons were being loaded. Not far from the town could even smell the rose on the breas of one. I was afraid he would see m so I went to the other side of the tre was a hill. When we came to the foot the first wagon stuck fast. I tried for and soon they got up and began to pac a little while to urge the oxen, but I up and down in the avenue. All th soon saw that one 'span' could never pull it up. I went to the other wagon ne the music played they chatte and he carried on his arm the scarf o o loosen that 'span' to join them on in the prettiest lady. I did not hear the music. I tried to catch the sound of his voice each time he went by. When front, but the transport rider, who was lying at the back of the wagon, jump

I was listening to the music, I did not "They shall bring it up the hill, and cnow I was badly dressed. Now I felt to ashamed of myself. I never knew if half of them die for it they shall do it alone,' he said.

before what a low, horrible thing "He was not drunk, but in a bad ten was, dressed in tan cord. That day per, for he had been drunk the night the farm when we sat on the groun before. He swore at me and told m under the thorn trees I thought h to take the whip and help him. quite belonged to me. Now I saw h tried for a little time. Then I told was not mine. But he was still as beautiful. His brown eyes are more him it was no use, they could neve do it. He swore louder and called t beautiful than any one's eyes, except the leaders to come on with the

whips, and together they lashed. Ther "At last they turned to go, and I was one ox, a black ox, so thin tha walked after them. When they got out of the gate, he helped the ladles the ridge of his backbone almost cu through his flesh.

into a phaeton and stood for a moment, with his foot on the step, talking to "'It is you, devil, is it, that will no came to my room with a subscription list for a minister's salary. When I said I had nothing to give, he looked show you something.' He looked like them. He had a little cane in his hand and an Italian greyhound ran after him. Just when they drove away one "He told the boys to leave off flop

of the ladies dropped her whip. ging, and he held the ox by the horn 'Pick it up, fellow,' she said, and and took up a round stone and knock ed its nose with it till the blood cam when I brought it to her she threw six pence on the ground. I might have When he had done, they called to the gone back to the garden then. But oxen and took up their whips again and the oxen strained with their back did not want music. I wanted clothes and to be fashionable and fine. I felt bent, but the wagon did not move an that my hands were coarse and that inch. "'So you won't, won'tiyou?' he said

was vulgar. I never tried to see him again. I staid in my situation four months after that, but I was not hap-'I'll help you.' "He took out his clasp knife and rat 'I had no rest. The people about py. It into the leg of the trembling ox three pressed on me and made me distimes up to the hilt. Then he put the satisfied. I could not forget them. knife in his pocket, and they took the

"Only one day something made m whips. The oxen's flanks quivered and they foamed at the mouth. Strain happy. A nurse came to the store with a little girl belonging to one of our clerks. While the maid went into the office to give a message to its father the little child stood looking at me. the black ox's nostril foam and blood were streaming on to the ground. It Presently she came close to me and turned its head in its anguish and look- peeped up into my face. Nice curls, pretty curls,' she said.

'I like curls.' "The felt my hair all over with her "Public square?" yelled the conduct. "The hands, When I put out my arm, or.-Cleveland Plain Dealer. and weakness, and they took their She felt my hair an over who arm,

his forehead and looked at her. shovel and sacks are frequently re-quired for the repair of banks and the "It is no use writing any more," she sald stoppage of holes caused by gophers, muskrats and other búrrowing aut-mals. The holes thus made are usually "Why not?" he asked She put her hand over the papers he

"Waldo," she said, "Lyndall is dead." [TO BE CONTINUED.]

ON THE BACK PLATFORM.

and if not stopped carry away a por-tion of the embankment. Upon the discovery of a leak the ditch rider's first efforts are directed to the location of the point on the inside of the bank at which the water enters An Instructive Little Chat on the Subject of Automobiles.

The Broadway car philosopher smilthe hole. This is frequently detected ed up at the sunny sky and seemed in through the eddy appearing at or near the opening. The orifice, if small, can "Vell," he said, "I haf lately inter-be closed by pushing into the hole one or two empty sacks; if already large, it can usually be closed by first filling a ested minselluf in dot broposed plan to

reckullate dose automopeels. Und I vill say dot I pellef dere is somedings vorth vhile in der idee." "Do you own an automobile?" in- mouth of the opening.

"No, I ton't," replied the philosopher placidly. "If I dit, I vouldn't be di-has completed his irrigation for the viding oop niekels between you und der gompany. Who gets it dees morn-ter be shut out from his lateral. In such cases he leaves a note tacked to

The conductor scowled blackly, but hade no reply. his head gate requesting the ditch rider to shut it off at a specified time made no reply.

knows vich vay he vill go feerst?

pelief in der foreign style vere dey gif

diplomys to der drivers ven dey pas der examinations. Und, py chinks, i

is dor same vay mit a goot many driv

ers of horses! Dey ton't know enough to holdt der reins ofer a hoppy horse. I ton't vonder dot some horses run

avay. Dey are ashamet to be seen in

"Ever drive a horse?" inquired the

"Who, me? Vy, I hef been run avay

"I don't wonder some horses ru

"Dot's vun on me, sure enough," he ald. "Only it happened dot ven der

runavays took place I vasn't driving.

slide. Of course dot's got nodding to

do mit automopeel recullations. If dey neet reckollating, reckollate 'em. But

ton't bear down on 'em too hard. Au-tomopeels haf come to stay, und dey

away," hoarsely chuckled the conduc

with no less than nine times!"

The philosopher smiled.

moost pe given fair blay."

sooch gompany.'

man in the ulster.

"It aind't effry man dot is gwalified and in the same manner notifies him to turn it on when he again needs it. The py nature to run an automopeel," resumed the philosopher. It aind't a part of a college education. It aind't like ditch rider gets these messages when he makes his daily round over the running a street car. Any choomp can ditch.

earn to do dot-on either blatform." "Perhaps you'd better try it," growl-Such are some of the items in the op-eration of ditches as described by J. O. learn to do doted the dyspeptic conductor. "Vell," said the philosopher, "I know Ulrich in a recent bulletin.

Formalin Treatment For Grain I vouldn't make a good gonductor. got me too tender conscience. But, of Hot water treatment for oat smuth must be done just right, and all farmcourse, it is gwite different apout runers do not have the facilities. Formalit ning an automopeel. Conscience vas got nodding to do mit it. Ven you are got nodding to do mit it. Ven you are is easier to use, one pound to 50 gala motorman you know chust vere you lons of water. This is either sprinkled are going. All you got to do is to stick to der rails. But you take a cross eyed a bushel of oats, or the oats are dipped man who can't remember his right hand from his left, und boost him oop should stand two hours before being on der seat of an automopeel, und who dried out, says an exchange.

All In the Family

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Caller-Doc, I'm awfully annoyed by heumatism Doctor-H'm! You don't look like a

vas only a passenger. Four times I vas runavay mit in a horse car, dwice rheumatic. Caller-Oh, I'm not. It's my wifelin an elevator, vonce in a merry-go-round und two times on a topoggan

few York Journal. In That Line. Manhattan-There are some friend of mine just around the corner who live in their studio and serve the most

delightful little luncheons. They are interior decorators. Provincial-Well, that is about in my

line at this particular time of day. Types



## "'Young man,' he said, 'how is it I

were almost hollow, though they were covered by a dark growth of beard. She sat down on the skin beside him and felt the little bundle on the bench. a piece of unhemmed muslin twisted and it, and on his elbow was a large what will become of your never dying |

entage. I didn't get to know any one

"That first morning when 1 sat in "that first morning when 1 sat in "he front and called to my oven and



Interrupt him, but she wondered how