## State Library July® THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

### VO. xxxvii

great sale

being offered

Ien's Tan Shoes..... Ien's Buff Shoes..... Ien's Working Shoes...

Men's Low Shoes..... Men's Patent Tip Shoes. Men's Tennis Oxfords... Men's Canvas Shoes....

Butler's Progressive Shoe House,

MILLER'S

JULY SMOE SALE

A RECORD BREAKER!

Now is your time \$5000 worth of Summer Shoes at your own price.

reasonable offer will be refused. Good, seasonable footwear regard-

less of cost. Close cash buyers will be sure to take advantage of this

Read-Every item a Leader and a Money Saver For You.

Many other bargains in shoes for you. Come in and see for yourself.

July Sale A Hummer---Take It In.

C. E. MILLER,

**Bickel's Bargains!** 

Great Reduction in Summer Footwear.

be sold at a great reduction. Too many Tan Shoes and Oxfords.

It will pay you to visit this sale and secure some of the bargains

..... Men's \$3.50 tan shoes reduced to ....... \$2.25 .....

Sweeping Offers in Misses' and Children's Shoes.

DONGOLA and RUSSETT shoes and slippers.

examine our goods and we can save you money.

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET,

COLORS

We are offering some big bargains in Misses' and Children's fine

We have made reductions in all lines and ask you to call and

JOHN BICKEL,

We have too many shoes and not enough money, hence no

215 South Main Street

BUTLER, PA

## BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900

side of the bed.

fused to be covered.

"Now bring the chair near and dres

she said, looking down at

No. 28

Our fathers had their dream; have ours; the generation that follows will have its own. Without dreams and phantoms man cannot exist. [TO SE CONTINUED.]

ORGANIC NITROGEN.

Saving Its Cost by Growing Cow peas and Clover.

Many good farmers are coming

nderstand that in ordinary fruit cul-

ture nitrate of soda is about the only

and fertilizing them with rock and pot

organic nitrogen which can be renewe year after year. If the plants giv

that a late application will fully-keep

up the yield. In this way many farm

ers can save the cost of organic nitro

gen, provided they handle the cowpea

use enough of the minerals in cont

### FAMILIAR GARDEN PESTS

Picking and Restn-Lime Mixta The immense green or brownish mato worm, three or four inches lon is familiar to all gardeners. Its large form of nitrogen they need to buy. By size and ravenous appetite make it growing cowpeas and crimson clover very destructive to tomato plants. To ward fall the worms burrow into the ash they can obtain a large supply of ground and transform to chrysalids about two inches long and of a reddish brown color. The chrysalid has a pe evidence that they need it, nitrate of soda can be plowed in, and the effect cullar tongue case, which bends under cutar tongue case, which bends that the body, much in the shape of the handle of a pitcher. In the spring these chrysalids are often plowed up and should then be destroyed. Later they transform into very large, beautiof this form of nitrogen is so rapid ful night flying sphinx moths four or five inches across the wings. The and clover to the best advantage and body is spotted and marked with black white and yellow, and the wings are ashy gray, with dark grap and black In some cases orchard growers object

cause, they say, it interferes with sur markings Hand picking is about the most satis face cultivation. The use of the cow pea may remove this objection. The factory way of disposing of them. An active boy can kill them rapidly by striking them with a stick as he walks owpeas may be planted in drills or, like corn, in hills, three feet apart. striking then with a case worms are along the rows. When worms are seen with little white objects stleking to them, they should not be injured, because the white objects contain This planting may be done about the ist of June and the cultivator kept at work through the crop until the because the white objects vines are too large to permit it to pass through. At the last cultivation a mix parasitic insects, which destroy the

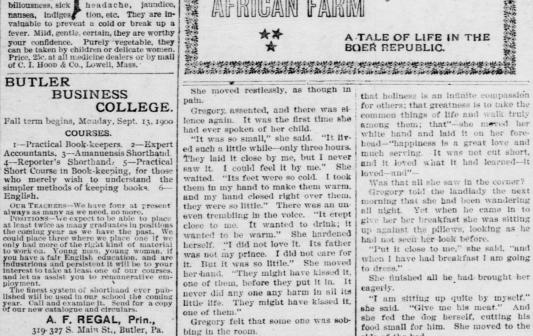
worms. The green cabbage worm and the pale yellow butterfly, into which it matures, are among the most familiar of our insects. They work on the tur-nips, cauliflower and other near related plants. There are three or more broods of these worms during the season. They are gross feeders, eating the leaves and often enough of the head of cabbage to destroy it. Remedy.—The resin-lime mixture will adhere to the oily surface of the leaves of the cabbage and similar ture of rape and crimson clover seed may be sown in the cowpeas and cultivated in. When it obtains a start the pigs may be turned in to eat down the cowpeas, clover and rape and also lestroy small and wormy apples. In this way we secure not only a green crop, but we are also able to cultivate thoroughly up to the middle of August -H. W. Collingwood.

# leaves of the cablage and similar plants and can thus be used to dis-tribute coundly.

plants and can thus be used to dis-tribute equally and to hold poison on the foliage. In preparing a stock solu-tion of this mixture the directions must be very carefully followed. It is made as follows: Pulverized resin, five pounds; concentrated lye, one pound; fish oll or any cheap animal oil except tallow, one plat; water, five gallons. In an tron kettle put one gallon of water, the fish oil and resin, and heat until the resin is softened. Prepare the lye according to directions on the can, pour into the kettle and mix it thoroughly with the oil and resin. Add four gallons of water, and boll until the mixture will unite with cold wa-ter, giving a clear, amber colored lig. ter, giving a clear, amber colored lig-uid. It will take about two hours.

Add sufficient boiling water to make five gallons of the stock solution.

milk of lime. This is now really a liq milk of line. This is now really a li uid holding in suspension the minute particles of hard soap. Add for ounces of paris green. It is with the particles of hard soap that the pi ticles of poison are united, and the the poison is equally distribut throughout the solution. When the concern mixture is encaude on the con-Add fot throughout the solution. when this soapy mixture is sprayed on the cab-bage, it spreads into a thin film which holds the bolson wherever the spray reaches the leaves. Apply this just as soon as the worms appear and repeat necessary to hold them in check.



Gregory felt that some one was sob oing in the room. Late on in the evening, when the shutter was closed and the lamp light ed and the raindrops beat on the root took the cloak from behind the doo nd went away with it. On his way ack he called at the village postoilice and brought back a letter. In the ha he stood reading the address. How could he fail to know whose hand h written it? Had he not long ago sta led those characters on the torn fra nents of paper in the old parlor? burning pain was at Gregory's hea now at the last, one should ome, should step in between! He ci rled the letter into the bedroom gave it to her. "Bring me the la nearer," she said. When she had re

from all the world! As my wife the shall never touch you. I have learn

wife! to me?

She rolled the little red penell softly between her fingers, and her face grow very soft.

you much for the love you have shown me, but I cannot listen. You will call me mad, foolish-the world would do -but I know what I need and the kind of path I must walk in. I canno



OUR TEACHER of the right kind of ma only had more of the right kind of indecrima-to work on. Young man, young woman, if you have a fair English education, and are industrious and persistent it will be to your interest to take at lease one of our courses and let us assist you to remunerative em-

est system of shorthand evo I be used in our school the II and examine it. Send for

BUTLER

319-327 S. Main St., Butler, Pa. Good Fit and Work Guaranteed. Karl Schluchter, We have on hand a large stock of summer footwear which will

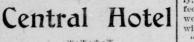
Practical Tailor and Cutter 125 W. Jefferson, Butler, Pa. Busheling, Cleaning and

Repairing a Specialty.

## \*A FEW PRICES.\* **SNYDER & THOMPSON** Boy's \$1.50 tan shoes reduced to .....\$1.00 .....

West Jefferson St, Butler, Pa. LIVERY, BOARDING AND SALE STABLE. ..... Ladies' \$1.75 tan shoes reduced to ..... \$1.25 ..... PLENTY OF ROOM, GOOD CARE AND FIRST CLASS EQUIPMENT. Boy's fine box calf shoes reduced to ..... \$1.00 ..... Men's heavy sole lace working shoes .... \$1.00 ..... Men's three sole box toe shoes ..... 1.40 .... ..... Ladies' fine Dongola slippers ..... 35c.. People's Phone 109, Bell's Phone 59 

NEW FURNITURE, NEW HOUSE. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*



\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* SIMEON NIXON, JR., Mgrs.

BUTLE R. PA

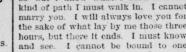
• Next Door to Park Theatre Sunday Dinners A Specialty. Meals 25 cts. Rooms 50 cts.

Regular Rates \$1. Out of Style. Out of the World! Local and Long Distance Phones.

It is want of exercise." t, she asked for her desk. Then Gregory sat down in the lam ight on the other side of the curit to her little feet. heard the panell move on the p When he looked round the cr "There!" them when they were on with the de tain, she was lying on the pillow mi light of a small child over its first The open letter lay at her sid ing. "I could walk now. How nice shoes. She glanced at it with soft eyes. it looks!" man with the languid eyelids on have been strangely moved before "No," she said, seeing the soft gown he had prepared for her; "I will not put that on. Get one of my white hand set down those words: "Let come back to you! My darling, let r dresses, the one with the pink bows. put my hand round you and guard yo I do not even want to think I have

been ill. It is thinking and thinking of things that makes them real," she said. "When you draw your mind to love you more wisely, more tender-ly, than of old. You shall have per-fect freedom. Lyndall, grand little together and resolve that a thing shall not be, it gives way before you; it is not. Everything is possible if one is un, for your own sake, be my resolved," she said. She drew in her little lips together, and Gregory obeyed "Why did you send that money back o me? You are cruel to me. It is no her. She was so small and slight now it was like dressing a small doll. He would have lifted her down from the

"It cannot be," she wrote. "I thank



whom I love as I love you. I am n

she took from the sail a glass that hung planed there. Her fingers were ed, and the dead were judged from stiff and cold. She put the pillow on those things which were written in the her breast and stood the glass against books. And whosoever was not found it. Then the white face on the pillow written in the book of life was cas looked into the white face in the glass. ond death.' Yes; you shall see he They had looked at each other often so before. It had been a child's face once, looking out above its blue pinafore. It ignin. She died so, with her knee u shadow in the eyes and a something which had said: "We are not afraid, you and I. We are together. We will fight, you and L." Now tonight it had to this. The dying eyes on the v looked into the dying eyes in the glass. They knew that their hour had come. She raised one hand and pressed the stiff fingers against the glass. They were growing very stiff She tried to speak to it, but she would never speak again. Only the wonder thought have crept, though he knows ful yearning light was in the eyes still. it not. He it is who uses his Bible as the pearl fishers use their shells,

The aid strong soul gathered itself to

Slowly raising herself on her elbow,

the last thue. It knew

The body was dead now, but the soul, lear and unclouded, looked forth. Then slowly, without a sound, the beautiful eyes closed. The dead face

gray dawn crept in over it and saw it ing the Had she found what she sought for-

the face of the hereafter.

DREAMS.

will tell you what it is." So runs the me. It is being in this room so long and looking at that miserable little bit "Tell me what a man dreams That will tell you what he loves."

of sunshine that comes in through the shutter that is making me so ill. Al also has its truth. On the night when Gregory told his ways that lion's naw!" she said, with a story Waldo sat alone before the fire look of disgust at it. "Come and dress his untasted supper before him. He was weary after his day's work, too me." Gregory knelt on the floor be fore her and tried to draw on one stocking, but the little swollen foot reweary to eat. He put the plate down on the floor for Doss, who licked it clean and then went back to his corner "It is very funny that I should have After a time the master threw himself

grave, little face. He was looking up at the mountains. Then suddenly when he looked round she was gone. He

slipped down from his rock and went to look for her, but he found only her

little footmarks. He found them on

the bright green grass and in the moist

sand and there where the little streams

out when she heard his step she

grown so fat since I have been so ill," she said, peering down curiously. "Per-haps it is want of exercise." She lookdressing and fell asleep there. He slept so long that the candle burned itself ed troubled and said again, "Perhaps out and the room was in darkness. But he dreamed a lovely dream as he lay Gregory to say so, too, but he only found a larger pair and then tried to force the shoes—oh, so tenderly!—on In his dream, to his right rose high mountains, their tops crowned with snow, their sides clothed with bush and

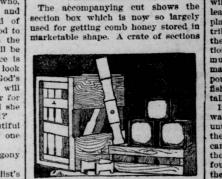
bathed in the sunshine. At their feet was the sea blue and breezy, bluer than any earthly sea, like the sea he had dreamed of in his boyhood. In the narrow forest that ran between the

nountains and the sea the air was rich He heard the transcendentalist's with the scent of the honey creeper high answer that hung from dark green bushes, and through the velvety grass little streams

see her again. But the hand, the foot, the forehead, you loved you shall see no more. The loves, the fears, the frailties, that are born with the flesh, with the flesh shall die. Let them die! Pyrus Baccata For Apple Stock.

There is that in man that cannot die "The winter of 1898-9 was a disa a seed, a germ, an embryo, a spiritua essence. Higher than she was earth, as the tree is higher than rous one in many sections of the Unit was of ed States to fruit trees. The apple among others, suffered very much, be seed, the man than the embryo, so shall you behold her, changed, gloriing killed roots and all. This has led to an effort to secure more hardy fied!"

ran purling down into the sea. In and stocks, and Pyrus baccata is possibly more in favor than anything else at the present time. This apple produces numerous clusters of small fruit about High words, ringing well. They are out, in and out, and among the bushes the offering of jewels to the hungry, of gold to the man who dies for bread. Bread is corruption; gold is incorruptiwhere the honey creeper hung, he went looking for her. At last, far off, in the sunshine, he the size of some of our larger native saw her gathering shells upon the sand. ble. Bread is light; gold is heavy. ble. Bread is hight; gold is heavy. Bread is common; gold is rare. But the hungry man will barter all your mines for one morsel of bread. Around God's throne there may be choirs and com-pantes of angels, cherubin and sera-phim, rising tier above tier, but not for Bread is common; gold is rare. But the hungry man will barter all your mines She was not a child now, but a woman and the sun shone on her soft brown hair, and in her white dress she put the shells she gathered. She was stooping, up, holding her skirt close about her, and waited for his coming. One hand she put in his, and together they walkhis vicinity. Of course," concludes, Meehan, "this does not demonstrate one of them all does the soul cry aloud, only perhaps for a little human won an, full of sin, that it once loved! that one will not at least prove less liable to being killed, and experiments ed on over the glittering sand and pink "Change is death, change is death eashells, and they heard the leaves he cried. "I want no angel, only she along the line mentioned are worth t talking, and they heard the water bab bling on their way to the sea, and they no holier and no better, with all her effort. Where the snowfall was heav; and remained on the ground during th sins upon her. So give her me or give heard the sea singing to itself, singing, coldest weather the roots were preserv me nothing!" ed. By this is shown that so For the soul's fierce cry for imi At last they came to a place where porary cover, acting as a mulch over winter, would help them." ality is this, only this: Return to me was a long reach of pure white sand. after death the thing as it was before There she stood still and dropped on to Leave me in the hereafter the being that I am today. Rob me of the the sand one by one the shells that she How to Test Seed. thoughts, the feelings, the desires, that A simple germinating appahatus are my life, and you have left nothing



Sections For Honey



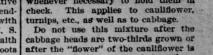
## is seen and a shipping case of honey in sections, with three sections resting on top. In the center is seen a section be-fore it is folded in a square and the dovetailed ends driven together.— Farm, Field and Fireside.

**Agricultural Brevities** 

A Facetlous Inference.



For spraying take one galloa of the above solution, add 16 gallons of water, then add three gallons of whitewash or



looking out above its blue pinafore. It had been a woman's face, with a dim tellect and the strength of her youth. She loved, and she was loved. But she said no prayer to God; she cried for no mercy; she repented of no sin! Yes; you shall see her again. In his bitterness Waldo laughed low. Ah, he had long ceased to hearken to the hellish voice! But yet another speaks. "You shall see her again," says the nineteenth century Christian, deep into soul modern unbelief and

sorting out gems from refuse. He sets

sorting out gems from retuse. Iton with them. his pearls after his own fashion, and he sets them well. "Do not fear," he to green manure in the that the glass reflected was a thing of marvelous beauty and tranquillity. The lod is love. I know that beyond this blue sky above us is a love as wide

something to worship? Had she ceas-ed from being? Who shall tell us? There is a veil of terrible mist over

CHAPTER XXVI.

ble! God is love, You shall see her "Tell me what a soul desires, and I It is a heavenly song this of the nin teenth century Christian. A man might dry his tears to listen to it but for this

e thing-Waldo muttered to him "The thing I loved was a won proud and young. It had a mother once, who, dying, kissed her little baby and prayed God that she might see it again. If it had lived, the loved thing would itself have had a son, who,

when he closed the weary eyes and smoothed the wrinkled forehead of his mother, would have prayed God to across the foot of the btd without un

see that old face smile again in the hereafter. To the son heaven will be no heaven if the sweet worn face i not in one of the choirs. He will loo for it through the phalanx of God's lorified angels, and the youth will ok for the maid, and the mother e baby. 'And whose then shall sh

at the resurrection of the dead? "Ah, God! Ah, God! A beautifu eam!" he cried. "But can any o lream it not sleeping?"

Christian, the true Bible Christian

"Yes; you shall see her again. 'And I saw the dead, great and small, stand

"Hell and judgment are not

eading over all. The All Father

will show her to you again-not spirit

only. The little hands, the little feet,

on loved-you shall lie down and kiss

them if you will. Christ arose and did

eat and drink. So shall she arise. The dead, all the dead, raised incorrupti-

Waldo paced on, moaning in ago nd longing.

"What have you to do with flesh

the gross and miserable garment in which spirit hides itself? You shall ran purling down into the sea. He sat on a high, square rock among the bushes, and Lyndall sat by him and sang to him. She was only a small child, with a blue pinafore and a grave,



afraid of the world. I will fight the world. One day-perhaps it may be far off-I shall find what I have wanted all my life, something nobler, stronger than I, before which I can kneel down Nou lose nothing by not having me now. I am a weak, selfish, erring wo-man. One day I shall find something to worship, and then I shall be"-"Nurse," she said, "take my desi away. I am suddenly so sleepy. I will write more tomorrow." She turned her face to the pillow. It was the sudden drowsiness of great weakness. Sh had dropped asleep in a moment, and Gregory moved the desk softly and then sat in the chair watching. Hour after hour passed but he had no wisl for rest and sat on, hearing the rain cease and the still night settle down everywhere. At a quarter past 12 he rose and took a last look at the bed where she lay sleeping so peacefully. Then he turned to go to his couch. Be fore he had reached the door she had started up and was calling him back. that afternoon. "You are sure you have put it up," she said, with a look of blank terror a the window. "It will not fall open in the night, the shutter-you are sure? He comforted her. Yes: it was tight I get the wagon ready tonight?" ly fastened. "Even if it is shut," she said in Twice he repeated his question. Then she looked up at him, and Gregory saw whisper, "you cannot keep it out! You feel it coming in at 4 o'clock, creeping that all hope had died out of the beau tiful eyes. It was not stupor that shor creeping, up, up, deadly cold!" She here. It was despair. shuddered. "Yes; let us go," she said. He thought she was wandering and "It makes no difference," said the laid her little trembling body down among the blankets. loctor, "staying or going. It is close "I dreamed just now that it was not put up," she said, looking into his eyes, "and it crept right in, and I was So the next day Gregory carried her out in his arms to the wagon which stood "inspanned" before the door. As alone with it." he laid her down on the "kartel" she looked far out across the plain. For "What do you fear?" he asked ten derly "The gray dawn," she said, glancing ound at the window. "I was never the first time she spoke that day. "That blue mountain far away-let us stop when we get to it, not before." afraid of anything, never when I was She closed her eyes again. He drev little child, but I have always been the sails down before and behind, and the wagon rolled away slewly. The afraid of that. You will not let it tome in to me?" "No, no; I will stay with you," he landlady and the niggers stood to watch it from the "stoep." ontinued. Very silently the great wagon rolled But she was growing calmer. "No along the grass covered plain. The driver on the front box did not clap his you must go to bed. I only awoke with a start. You must be tired. whip or call to his oxen, and Gregory am childish; that is all." But she sat beside him with folded arms. Be shivered again. He sat down beside her. After some hind them, in the closed wagon, she lay, with the dog at her feet, very quiet, with folded hands. He (Gregmany pianos get the blame when time she said. "Will you not rub my feet?" He knelt down at the foot of the ory) dared not be in there. Like Hagar when she laid her treasure down in the wilderness, he sat afar off. "For bed and took the tiny foot in his hand. It was swollen and unsightly now, but Hagar said, Let me not see the death as he touched it he bent down and f the child." covered it with kisses. Evening came, and yet the blue "It makes it better when you kiss it.

Thank you! What makes you all love me so?" Then dreamly she muttered to herself: "Not utterly bad, not, quite bad. What makes them all love me Kneeling there, rubbing softly, with his cheek pressed against the little foot, Gregory dropped to sleep at last. How long he knelt there he could not cleaning or dyeing done, there is just one place in town where you she was not looking at him. The eyes vere fixed on the far corner, gazing de and intent, with an unearthly

He icolical round fearfully. What did she see there-God's angels come to call her, something fearful? He saw only the purple curtain with the shadows that fell from it. Softly he whispered, asking what she saw there And she said, in a voice strangely unlike her own: "I see the vision of was not cut short, and in the end it intellect awoke from its long torpor. It learned, through tears and much pain, the back into the past. It saw the

posite wall-such a queenly little fig-ure in its pink and white; such a transparent little face, refined by suf fering into an almost angellike beau ty. The face looked at her. She loo ed back, laughing softly. Doss, quiv ering with excitement, ran round her barking. She took one step toward the door, balancing herself with outstretched hands.

bed when he had finished, but she pushed him from her, laughing very

softly. It was the first time she had laughed in those long dreary months.

"No. no: I can get down myself," she said, slipping cautiously to the floor "You see!" She cast a defiant glance

of "triumph when she stood there

"Hold the curtain up high. I want to

He raised it and stood holding it.

e looked into the glass on the on

look at myself."

"I am nearly there," she said. Then she groped blindly. "Oh. I cannot see! I cannot see Where am I?" she cried.

nountain was not reached, and all the

next day they rode on slowly, but still

brown, covered with long waving

it was far off. Only at evening they reached it, not blue now, but low and

grasses and rough stones. They drew the wagon up close to its foot for the

night. It was a sheltered, warm spot.

when from a long, peaceful sleep Lyn-

dall awoke. The candle burned at her head. The dog lay on her feet, but

he shivered. It seemed as though a coldness struck up to him from his resting place. She lay with fold-ed hands, looking upward, and she

heard the oxen chewing, and she saw

the two mosquitoes buzzing drearly round and round, and her thoughts-

her thoughts ran far back into the past.

Through these months of anguish a mist had rested on her mind. It was

rolled together now, and the old clear

present. There was no future now.

It was

The night was growing very

had gathered. Then she looked up into When Gregory reached her, she had his face with her beautiful eyes. She fallen with her face against the sharp foot of the wardrobe and cut her foresaid nothing; but she lifted one hand and laid it softly on his forehead. The

head. Very tenderly he raised the litother she laid on his heart. tle crushed heap of muslin and ribbon and laid it on the bed. Doss climbe With a cry of suppressed agony Wal-do sprang from the bed, flung open the up and sat looking down at it. Very upper half of the door and leaned out, breathing heavily. oftly Gregory's hands disrobed her

singing

"You will be stronger tomorrow, and Great God! It might be only a dream then we shall try again," he said, but she neither looked at him nor stirred. but the pain was very real, as though a knife ran through his heart, as though So she lay all that morning and all treacherous murderer crept on him in the dark! The strong man drew At last in the evening he bent over his breath like a frightened woman. "Only a dream, but the pain was very "The oxen have come," he said. "W real," he muttered as he pressed his can start tomorrow if you like. Shall ight hand upon his breast. Then he

colded his arms on the door and stood ooking out into the starlight. The dream was with him still. The woman who was his friend was not separated from him by years. Only that very aight he had seen her. He ooked up into the night sky that all his life long had mingled itself with his existence. There were a thousand ces that he loved looking down at him, a thousand stars in their glory, in rowns and circles and solitary gran deur. To the man they were not less dear than to the boy they had been not less mysterious, yet he looked up at them and shuddered, at last turned away from them with horror. Such countless multitudes, stretching out far into space, and yet not in one of them all was she! Though he searched through them all, to the farthest faintest point of light, nowhere should he ever say, "She is here!" Tomor-row's sun would rise and gild the world's mountains and shine into its ousand valleys. It would set and the stars creep out again. Year afte year, century after century, the old changes of nature would go on, day and night, summer and winter, seed

time and harvest, but in none of them all would she have part! He shut the door to keep out their hideous shining and because the dark was intolerable lighted a candle and paced the little room faster and faster vet. He saw before him the long ages of eternity that would roll on, on, on and never bring her. She would exist

o more. A dark mist filled the little room. "Oh, little hand! Oh, little voice! Oh, little form!" he cried. "Oh, little soul that walked with mine! Oh, little soul, that looked so fearlessly down into the depths, do you exist no more fonever, for all time?" He cried more bitterly: "It is for this hour-this-that

men blind reason and crush ou thought! For this hour-this, this-they barter truth and knowledge, take any lie, any creed, so it does not whisper to them of the dead that they are dead! O God, God, for a hereafter!" Muttering to himself, Waldo walked with bent head, the mist in his eyes. To' the soul's wild cry for its own there are many answers. He began to think of them. Was not there one of them all from which he might suck one drop of comfort?

to take. Your immortality is annihils ion; your hereafter is a lie Waldo flung open the door and walk-ad out into the starlight, his pain should be moist, not dripping. stricken thoughts ever driving him on

and stand in a warm place. as he paced there. "There must be a hereafter because cold weather the temperature sho not be much below 50 degrees F. at night and 65 or 70 degrees during the man longs for it," he whispered. not all life from the cradle to the grave one long yearning for that which day should be removed and counted every uever touch? There must be a hereday. When the test is completed, the after because we cannot think of any end to life. Can we think of a beginnumber of seeds sprouted can be com-pared with the number put in the test ning? Is it easier to say 'I was not' than to say 'I shall not be?' And yet and the percentage of germination de-termined. Clover seeds, cereals and timothy should be tested for about ten where were we 90 years ago? Dreams, reams! Ah, all dreams and lies! No days, while other grass seeds need 14 round anywhere!

All dies, all dies! The roses are red to 80 days. with the matter that once reddened the cheek of the child. The flowers bloom the fairest on the last year's bat tleground. The work of Death's finger unningly wreathed over is at the eart of all things, even of the living. Death's finger is everywhere. The rocks are built up of a life that was. Bodies, thoughts and loves die. From where springs that whisper to the tiny soul of man, "You shall not die?" Ah, is there no truth of which this dream is looked upon with suspicion. partment from the preliminary inv the shadow?

He fell into perfect silence. And at last, as he walked there with his bent head, his soul passed down the steps of contemplation into that vast land where there is always peace; that land where the soul, gazing long, loses all consciousness of its little self and alost feels its hand on the old mystery "No death, no death!" he muttered "There is that which never dies, which abides. It is but the individual that harrow the oats lightly, says American perishes; the whole remains. It is the Cultivator. organism that vanishes; the ato The rot is the most troublesome ene my of the Japan plum unless it be its there. It is but the man that dies; the Universal Whole of which he is part tendency to overbear. Eternal vigilance reworks him into its inmost self. Ah, is the price of plums, picking off and what matter that man's day be short; burning the rot whenever it appears. that the sunrise sees him, and the sun set sees his grave. That of which he Sh s but the breath has breathed him forth and drawn him back again. That afire, and I just sat perfectly still and finished my luncheon.

abides; we abide." For the little soul that cries aloud for He-H'm! Somebody must have treat ed you to ice cream.-Detroit Fre ontinued personal existence for itself and its beloved there is no help. For the soul which knows itself no more as Press. Real Hardship. Dolly-What an awful, awful time a unit, but as a part of the Universal Unity of which the Beloved also is a the ploneers must have had! Polly-Yes. Just think the pool part, which feels within itself the throb of the Universal Life-for that things didn't have chafing dishes !-- Chi soul there is no death.

His Honor Slightly Unbends. "Let us die, beloved, you and I, that "He's your husband, isn't he, mad-am? And he pounded you, didn't he?" "Yes, your honor, but if you will let we may pass on forever through the Universal Life!" In that deep world of contemplation all fierce desires die him off this time I don't think he'll do out, and peace comes down. He (Walit again. If you fine him, I'll have it to lo) as he walked there saw no more pay, your honor." "What is your name, madam?" the world that was about him; cried out no more for the thing that he had "Anna Peale, your honor." "Anna Peale? Well, an appeal of this kind moves me. I'll not fine him, my good woman. I'll send him to jall for six months. Call the next case."--Obicone Tethong lost. His soul rested. Was it only John, think you, who saw the heavens open? The dreamers see it every day. when an from which he might suck one drop of comfort? "You shall see her again," says the deceds dream, and of the joy of the Chicago Tribune.

dreamer no man knoweth but he who

dangerous for food, is the caution with which the Utah station concludes the foregoing advice

The World's Wheat Crop, The statistician of the United States epartment of agriculture has issued a statement showing the wheat crop of the world for the five years, 1895 to 1899.

ercial interest in this statement naturally centers in the crop of which a portion still remains in the hands of producers and dealers, the crop of 1899. The aggregate world's production in 1899 amounted to 2,725, 407,000 bushels, a decrease of 195,638, be made from two ordinary plates and a piece of flannel cloth. Fold the cloth and lay it in one plate, placing the seeds between folds of the cloth, which 000 bushels, or a little less than 7 per cent from the crop of 1898; but, com-pared with the average of the four the whole with another plate inverted preceding years, 1805 to 1808—a com-parison which is obviously more satis-factory—the 1899 production shows an increase of nearly 6 13 per cent, or, expressed in quantity, of 161,833,000 bushels. The increase from year to The seeds that have sprouted year in the amount consumed, a fact that is universally conceded, has doubt-less so enlarged the absorptive ca-pacity of the markets that last year's crop may prove no more than sufficient for consumption and necessary re-

serves. The variation in the quantity of wheat produced on each continent in 1890 from the quantity produced on the same continents in 1898 was as fol-Seed testing establishments generally

allow ten days as the limit within which red clover will sprout. Fresh seed is generally bright and plump in appearance, and such is most valuable mples that have a large admixtur of dull, dark brown seeds should be Australasia (increase in 1899). World (decrease in 1899)..... 1,282,00

Returns to the national census de For a Succession of Peas, Corn, Etc. One of a number of lists for cession of peas, etc., given in Rural New Yorker is Nott's Excelsior, Mcations of the cranberry industry show that there are 2,000 cranberry growers Lean's Advancer, Chelsea, Juno; tall varieties, Prosperity, Telephone, Amerin the United States. There are grow ers in Washington, Oregon, Rhode Is-And, New York, etc., besides the old established sections of New Jorsoy. Massachusetts, etc. If Canada peas and oats are to be sown together for a forage crop, sow the peas a week or ten days before the cots are sown and put the peas above the peas down of the peas above the peas above the peas down of the peas down of the peas above the peas

oats are sown and put the peas about three inches below the surface and and Improved Golden Wax. Wanted a Stone

"Have I not always been gen with you in the matter of household expenses?" he demanded.

"Yes," she replied bitterly. "I asl ed for a stone and ye gave me bread." Then he realized that he would have to get her the diamond she desired before there would be peace in the family.-Chicago Post. -Oh, Jack, the restaurant go

Strategy In the Pulpit,

"How did you gather such a large congregation of old and middle aged people?" asked the young minister of the old one. "I advertised a sermon to the young."

was the latter's reply .- Chicago

Pleasures of Opulence. Dorothy—Pa, I do wish we were rich.

Dorothy's Pa-How rich would you like to be? Dorothy-Oh, awfully rich; rich enough to snub people and still be call ed agreeable!--Chicago Record.

A German tallor who died at Bres lau in 1837 had such keen sight that he was able to see two of Jupiter's four moons with the naked eye.

Hallstones in India are said to be from 5 to 20 times larger than those England or America.