MILLER'S JULY SMOE SALE

A RECORD BREAKER!

Now is your time \$5000 worth of Summer Shoes at your own price. We have too many shoes and not enough money, hence no

reasonable offer will be refused. Good, seasonable footwear regardless of cost. Close cash buyers will be sure to take advantage of this

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

Ladies' Serge Slippers
Ladies' Gaiters
Ladies Kid Slippers
Ladies Strap Sandais
Ladies Walking Shoe
Ladies Tan Oxiords
Ladies' Kid Polish

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

July Sale A Hummer--- Take It In. C. E. MILLER,

215 South Main Street Butler's Progressive Shoe House,

Bickel's Bargains!

Great Reduction in Summer Footwear.

We have on hand a large stock of summer footwear which will be sold at a great reduction. Too many Tan Shoe's and Oxfords. It will pay you to visit this sale and secure some of the bargains

A FEW PRICES.

Boy's \$1.50 tan shoes reduced to\$1.00
Men's \$2.00 tan shoes reduced to\$1.25
Men's \$3.50 tan shoes reduced to \$2.25
Men's \$2.00 Oxfords reduced to \$1.40
Ladies' \$1.75 tan shoes reduced to\$1.25
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
Ladies' fine Dongola slippers35c
Men's fine satin calf shoes\$1.00

Sweeping Offers in Misses' and Children's Shoes

We are offering some big bargains in Misses' and Children's fine DONGOLA and RUSSETT shoes and slippers.

We have made reductions in all lines and ask you to call and examine our goods and we can save you money.

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Out of Style. Out of the World!



Our garments have a style that is easily distinguished from the ordin 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 Sunday Dinners A Specialty. 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.

Aland, MAKER OF MEN'S Clothes

Spring STYLES

Men don't buy clothing for the purificacy of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expended. Not cheap goods to but goods as cheap as they can be sold for and made up properly. If you want the correct thing at the correct price, call and examine our large stock of SPRING WEIGHTS—LATEST STYLES, SHADES AND COLORS. ***





42 North Main Street, :: ::



LAVATORY APPLIANCES nowadays have to be of the best to receive any sort of consideration. Closed plumbing is a relic of the past-open work only receives attention. Reason? It's sanitary, cleanly, looks better, requires less attention and is better in every respect, We make a SNYDER & THOMPSON specialty of up-to-date styles and

Geo. W. Whitehill.

Subscribe for the CITIZEN

Headache

Hood's Pills

Butler Savings Bank

A MOMENT

"You mean money?"

only say that you are one of the mos

arrogant opponents of all the noblest and purest aspirations of our sex-

thinking of but herself all the time And she wants me to marry Fiebel

Jones because he flatters her to the to

there would be dozens of ways. should drop on her in a railway acci

"You forget that she is a teetotaler."

one who simply wolfs down a triffe

though he wouldn't touch either hor

estly out of a glass, or I might be in the way when her horses bolted."

"I should like to see that!" cried

"How can you talk such nonsense

But you have given me an idea

her at the right moment?"
"Well, really I should have thought

that a man could have arranged all

"Seems as If the surest plan would

be to arrange the accident. One might

bribe a tramp to attack her and allow

himself to be driven off by one, and then he would probably blackmail me

for the rest of my life. Or one might

get a generous friend to do the tramp

part in disguise, only I can't at the

present moment think of any man who

would be such a jay. Besides, you Aunt Judy is just the kind of energetic

female who would insist on seeing the

Then I should have to give myself up

to save him. The plan is not so bril

liant as it seemed at first."
"No; it isn't; very far from it. Bu

culties-and I feel sure she will-yo

"You must take care she doesn't. It you keep behind her all the time, she

moment the young weman of the library, who, knowing them by sight and

divining a love affair, had humanely left them alone in the back room for a few minutes, returned with an apolo

getic and at the same time decided ex

Faik and in exercising a strict cen

niece was that Lydia had hit upon the

and Bob put messages in the agon

ceived." as the police say, Bob Falk started in pursuit of Lady Judith par-tially disguised in a suit of very old

clothes and a peculiarly villainous

ne of the results of Lady Ju

quence of information r

eternal gratitude."

jaunt and smokes the trick?"

villain safe in tall after the rescu

"Oh, she doesn't keep any!"

my brandy flask."

her preserver."

all that sort of nonsense.

Butler, Pa.

JOS. L PURVIS President
J. HENRY TROUTMAN Vice-President
WM. CAMPBELL, Jr. Car hier
LOUIS B. STEIN Teller

TME Butler County National Bank, Butler Penn,

Capital paid in - - \$200,000.00 someth Surplus and Profits - \$60,000.00 tary?" surpus and Fronts \$\frac{\pmot}{\pmot}\pho_0,000.00\$
Jos. Hartman, President; J. V. Ritts, Vice President; John G. McMarlin, Cashier, A. G. Krug, Ass't Cashier. A general banking business transacted. Interest paid on time deposits. Money baned on approved security. We invite you to open an account with this bank. bank.

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Heasley, Dr. W. C. McCandless, Ben Masseth, W. J. Warks, J. V. Ritts, A. L. Reiber.

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BUTLER, PENN'A. CAPITAL PAID IN, \$100,000.00. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Special attention given to collection OFFICERS:

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Interest paid on time deposits.

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BUTLER BUSINESS

COLLEGE. till I am 21. Fall term begins, Monday, Sept. 13, 1900 COURSES.

I-Practical Book-keepers. 2-Exper Accountants. 3—Amanuensis Shorthaud 4—Reporter's Shorthand. 5—Practical Short Course in Book-keeping, for those who merely wish to understand the simpler methods of keeping books. 6—

A. F. REGAL, Prin.,

said Bob Falk, with dignity. "I am ic, especially if Lady Judy happened to be in bloomers. And her remorse would be so great that she would give

me her consent written on a visiting Central Hotel card, or perhaps my shirt cuff, to pre-********

J. BROWN NIXON, JR., Mgrs.

e Court House. Next Door to Park Theatre.

Meals 25 cts. Rooms 50 cts. Regular Rates \$1. Local and Long Distance Phones

Hotel Waverly South McKean Street,

J.W. HAWORTH, Prop'r., Steam Heat and Electric Light. The most commodious office

HOTEL ARANDALE, Bedford, Penn'a.,

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Butler People Should Patronize the

Hotel Kelly

A. Kelly & Sons, Prop'rs., Cambridge Springs, Pa.

A first-class hotel, just opened, n connection with the famous Mitchell Springs; everything, new modern and up-to-date; further information with rates, etc., cheerfully furnished on application; free carriages to

West Jefferson St, Butler, Pa.

FIRST CLASS EQUIPMENT.

By the time the quarry had passe e one hundredth milestone from Lon untary feeling of admiration for her

no heed of the chaff which from time to time floated round the unaccustom-

ed spectacle of her bloomers. She kept up a steady pace and stuck to her ar ranged route with an accuracy that naterially helped the pursuer.

At the close of the third day, during

which she had beaten her previous recarkle in the wind that breathes of wine ord, Lady Judith stopped at a wayside hostelry. Hitherto Bob had avoided the hotels which she favored with her patronage, but now there was no help for it. He must either put up in the same building or ride on five miles to the next town.

-He thought that if he avoided the front of the house and effaced himself among the people in the bar parlor she would never notice him. After all, if she did she was scarcely likely to sup-pose that he was there on her account. He loitered about for some little OF WEAKNESS. while in order to give her time to settle down in her place and then walked in

to the bar. The next minute he emerged again with singular alacrity.
"What the devil am I to do? I suppose they won't have her in the best rooms in that get up, and she's too tired pretty Lydia Darrell almost tearfully. "I won't marry old Fiebel-Jones-not if to go on. If I interfere, it is 10 to 1 that I do no good and 40 to 1 that she "Marry me and defy the old eit!" only hates me all the more for seeing her. It seems brutal to do nothing or "Yes; that's just what I should like to do, but one must consider things." at least not to fry, but no woman could forgive a man who had seen her in such a plight. By Jove, if there were Aunt Judith had any rational ground for objecting to our marriage, if she only some evidence! All's fair in love,

especially in a case like this."

He prowled disconsolately to the said you drank or were already marback of the building, cursing his luck and wondering what he should do. but I am supposing a case""Don't you think you might suppose There he hit upon an individual who evidently combined cycling with phosomething a little less uncomplimen-"No; certainly not. What does it

tography.

A brilliant idea sprang up in his brain. He engaged the amateur phomatter in supposing? Well, then it would be different, and I should feel tographer in conversation and explainhands, and so did a gleaming yellow coin. There was some shuffling of new films. Then Bob Falk took hasty snapshots of the back and front of the building in order to divert suspicion from his real purpose. After that he conveyed the kodak to the bar. Some little time after her return

from Scotland Lady Judith received a very singular letter. It ran: Dear Lady Judith-I have a dozen of the

closed. What should you recommend me to come with them? Yours truly, ROBERT FALK. "Do you think that punching his head would do any good?" The inclosure was a photograph. She "No; I'm quite sure it wouldn't, or I should have told you to do it long ago. removed the silver paper hastily and saw. Well, you see, when the landlady of that hotel positively refused to ad-But, for all that, Aunt Judy can do what she likes with all my money un-til I come of age, and if I marry with mit her to any of the rooms used by ladies on the ground that her costume would do harm to the establishmen out her consent before I am 21 all my property goes into trust, with her as she had consented to take her meal in trustee, and she can allow me as much the barroom and put up with an attic rather than proceed farther in her exhausted state. She had regretted this weakness ever since. She only hoped were an ordinary aunt, one might expect that she would come round when she found out what a dear you really that no knowledge of the insult which are. But I know she would be only she had allowed to be heaped upon the too delighted to get the money for he cause would come to the ears of her movements and societies, and I should

never get a penny. So we must wait Now she saw before her eyes a visible presentment of the scene—herself in her semimanly garments seated at a "If I could only get round her in some way. If this was in a novel, small table to the right discussing pro-visions, to the left a knot of common men and the apparatus of the bar. It dent and soothe her last moments with was bad enough to be exiled from her proper place. There was the worse ought that by her presence in the bar "If-you had met as many teetotalers as I have, you wouldn't bet. I know she had given tacit encouragement to the curse of drink.

Bob Falk married Lydia Darrell with her aunt's consent, and no one could ever make out why Lady Judith chang-ed her mind so suddenly, least of all Professor Fiebel-Jones, who thought himself aggrieved. Aunt and niece did not see much of stop them at the risk of my life, and each other after matrimony.-Madame.

Card Playing In Carch. high or curtained family pews that were to be found in several parts of this country. A case of card playing was mentioned by the poet Crabbe a in Trowbridge parish church. Mr. Ber esford Hope stated that card playing was not uncommon in churches having curtained news, where those occupying them were screened from the observa and that one of the Georges is credited Couldn't you save her when she is out with taking part at a game of whist in the church he attended. The church at "What from? And how am I to find Little Stanmore, in Middlesex, has a

the house. luxurious room pew which is approached by a special door and staircase. The old St. Paul's cathedral before the great fire of London was used by business men as a sort of exchange. The portico was let out to bucksters, and in those days gambling and cards are both said to have been indulged in without let or hindrance within the cathedral.-London Standard.

"Why did Mrs. Green dismiss her hildren's music teacher? Wasn't she ompetent?" "I always thought so, but it seen that she made a discord in that family

by flirting with Mr. Green."-Philadelphia Bulletin. THE MODERN PHOTOGRAPH

listen to me. On Monday Aunt Judy starts on a bicycle ride to Scotland alone. She wishes to show that one Can Easily Be Taken Without the Presence of the Subject. The lady and the photographer. The Lady-I desire a sitting. The Photographer-Yes, madam. Any

woman in bloomers can go through the length of England without coming to grief. Now, my idea is that you should accompany her."
"'Myes! Do you think she will catch particular style? The Lady-The style that will bring the best results, of course. on to the elopement?"
"Oh, she is not to know. I will fine The Photographer-Full face, quar-

out the route she goes by, and you will The Lady-All of them. Then I can dck the best.
The Photographer-Very well, madsight. Then if she gets into any diffi am. Will you sit now? can rush to the rescue and earn he

pared for it. I'm having a special dress alter my complexion. Then I want my hair powdered on this side and darkenwon't be able to see you."

Bob Falk was very much in love with pretty Lydia Darrell, and he would The Photographer-Yes, madam.

The Lady-And you can smooth out all these wrinkles and clear away this have attempted anything that bore the smallest promise of advancing the date of their marriage. Besides, at that nole and lift the corners of my mouth, The Photographer-We can do all

that in the retouching, madam.

The Lady—So I supposed. And you notice that one of my ears is a little lopsided and will have to be straight. ened. And the curve of my nose must be softened and the crease in my double chin obliterated. The Photographer—Yes, madam.
The Lady—Of course I want my eye

rows darkened and my eyelashes lengthened and a sort of peach bloom finish given to the entire face. The Photographer—And may I ask, madam, how with all this you expect to get an accurate likeness? The Lady (haughtily)-That's your

The Photographer (asserting himself: they rarely do)—Well, madam, I really don't see that there will be any necessity for your sitting at all. The Lady-What do you mean by The Photographer (with emphasized

sarcasm)-I mean that I have a young and pretty woman in attendance here who can sit in your place with just as satisfactory results.

Gossip mongers and spreaders of lies, Horrid people whom all despise! And yet the best of us now and then Repeat queer tales about women and men And quote the house of "They."

They live like lords and never labor. A "They's" one task is to watch his neighbor And tell his business and private affairs. To the world at large they are sowers of tares— Those folks in the house of "They." It is wholly useless to follow a "They"
With a whip or a gun, for he slips away
And into his house, where you cannot go,
It is locked agd botted and guarded so—
This horrible house of "They."

Though you cannot get in, yet they get out And spread their villainous tales about. Of all the rascals under the sun Who have come to punishment never one Belongs to the house of "They."

-Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

9 My Wedding Day. A Romance of Concord and Lexington.

By L. G. Woodberry.

********************** way it came about: I was a young thing then, just turned 18. Your grandand protector from the time that I was old enough to go to school. I had never thought of marrying any one but him, and so when he asked me to be his wife, why, of course, I said "Yes." Well, it was in the spring of 1775 that we were to be married. Mother and I spent the winter getting my things made up, and I had as fine an outfit as a girl could possibly have in those days. The day set for the wedding was the 19th of April—yes, the very day on which the battle of Lexington occurred, as I have good reason o remember.

Those were anxious days for us. I remember how serious my father and prothers used to look as they discussed the events which were then taking

place. Their only conversation was about rights, stands and taxes.

When the towns began to raise "minutemen," why, of course, we raised a company in our town, and your grandof it. We girls could not stand guard, of course, so in order to show our pa-triotism we all signed a paper in which we agreed not to have anything to do with the men of the town who refused to join the company.

The 19th of April was a beautiful day, though a warm one for the sea-We were all up early that morning, for there was a great deal to be done. It was about 9 o'clock in the forenoon when my mother, who had been looking over some linen, suddenly raised her head, exclaiming as she did so, "Why, Mary, was that the meeting

"What can it mean?" I cried, and, running to the window, I caught sight of our neighbor's sons, Joe and John Eaton, running down the road with their guns. Across the way Harry Wright was plowing the field. The boys called out to him as they passed, and, without stopping to unhitch the horse, he seized his gun and was off cross the fields.

"It is an alarm, mother!" I cried. "The boys are down by the brook," she said. "The sound will not reach Run and tell them!

Without delay I hurried to the kitchen, and, seizing the horn, I ran out of he house and started for the brook, which was some distance from the ouse. I blew a blast on the horn as l ran, and as the boys caught sight of me I pointed toward the road, where several men could be seen running with their guns. The boys understood, and, waving their hands to me, they were off across the field to the road. "What do you suppose the matter is?" asked mother when I returned to

"I do not know," was my reply, "but I am going to find out." And I ran out of the house and took a short cut across the fields to the meeting house, which was to be the gathering place if the alarm should ever be sounded. I, for one, had never expected to hear any alarm, for at home we hoped for a peaceful settlement of the difficulties. But when I reached the church and saw the whole town gathered on the green the men's stern air and the wo men's pale faces frightened me, and I began to fear that something serious

was the matter.
"Vhat is it? Where are they go ng?" I asked. And as I spoke the mer came hurrying out of the meeting house, where they had heard a few vords from Parson Smith, and, mount ing their horses, rode off as fast as they could go. I looked for your grand father, but he was not there. Catch ing sight of my father, I ran to him "Have you seen Henry?" (that's your

grandfather) I asked. "Henry was at the tavern when the messenger rode through here," replied my father, "and, as he had his horse with him, he rode away without waiting for the company to assemble.' You may imagine my feelings as I turned to go home. This was my wed-

ding day, and the man who was to marry me had ridden off without a word, knowing, too, that he might ne The Lady-Mercy, no! I'm not pre-My father had reached home before me, and as I opened the door I heard mother ask. "Do you think it is any

thing serious, father?" "I am afraid it may be, wife," he said. "The messenger said that Governor Gage has sent some of the king's troops to destroy the supplies which have been stored at Concord. If the and if it comes to that it will be very

My mother kept her fears to hersel and did her best to make me feel that it would come out all right, but those hours were the most anxious I eve spent. So through the day we watch ed and waited for news.

The first news that came to us from the fight at Lexington and the other doings of that day arrived about minutemen from another town stopped told the story of the day to the little crowd of anxious women who eagerly My father would not let me go down

to the tavern, but went down himself and brought us the news. I can see him now hurrying along the road. "Something unusual has happened Mary!" exclaimed my mother. "I never saw your father look so excited." I hastened down the path to meet

"Bad news, my child; bad news!" he | bled."

news of our men."

The hour set for the wedding was 8 o'clock, but it began to look as if there would be no wedding, for it was now

after 7 o'clock, and none of our men Mother and I sat in silence in the kitchen while father walked back and forth in the room above.

At last we heard steps outside, and then my brother Arthur, who was among the first to reach home, staggered into the room. I sprang up and ran to him. He sank into the nearest chair, and his gun fell to the floor with a thud. Arthur was only a boy of 15, you must remember, and the day had

been a terrible one. father spoke. * "What news do you bring, my son?" he asked.

Now, I had felt from the first that he had brought bad news, and by the way be besitated and glanced from fafelt sure of it. So I put my worst fears into words.
"Arthur," I said, "is it Henry?"

"Listen," he said, speaking rapidly. "The king's troops were in full retreat when we reached the road. We did not keep with our companies, but each ne found shelter as he was able be hind trees, walls or fences. I met Henry as I was crossing a field, and we took shelter together and awaited the coming of the troops. We had just got settled when Henry caught sight of a flanking party coming right down on us. He called to the men near us to run for their lives, and at the same time we both jumped the wall and ran for a house which stood in in the field just opposite. I reached the opposite wall in safety and turned round to look for Henry, but he was not with me. At that moment the troops came round a sudden turn in the road and sent some shots in our direction. At the

"Are you sure it was he?" asked father. "Yes; I knew him by the green of his powderhorn," replied my brother. "You staid by and looked after him?" asked father.

lay just by the wall."

risk of being shot at I stood up and

looked across the road. He must have been hit by the flanking party, for he

down on us, and we were obliged to move on. I went back to the place as soon as I could, but I must have mis-taken the spot. for I could not find Meanwhile I sat in my chair, feeling

"I tried to, sir, but the troops came

as if I had just awakened from a bad dream. I did not fully realize what had happened, for it seemed impossi-

your room and lie down."

I did as I was told. There on the bed lay my wedding gown. I could not bear to look at it, and, picking it up, I placed it in the large chest in which my linen was packed and pulled down the lid; then I threw myself on the bed, and tears came to my relief. So I lay there thinking over the events of the day, my wedding day that was to have been. How different from what I had

horse's feet coming up the road at a furious pace. I sat up and listened.
"Somebody is riding on an important ed into two right triangles and a trapeerrand," I said to myself. Nearer and nearer came the sound, and the rider, whoever he was, drew rein at our door.

Then there were a murmur of voices

ABC, AEC, AFE and DCE. For ABC and an opening and shutting of doors and then my mother's voice calling to half the number in BH. For AEC

the kitchen, and there before me, his face pale as death, with a blood stained bandage bound about his forehead, stood your grandfather.
"Mary," he cried, holding out his

hands to me, "I am in time! The clock has not struck yet!"
Then Parson Elder, who had co over to hear the news from Arthur, came forward and said, "Shall I per form the ceremony now?" So right then and there your grand father, in his working clothes, all stain ed with dust and blood, and I in my

"The other side," observed the candi date in much apprehension, "are putting some damaging reports in circula "But no money to speak of," rejoine

the chairman of the campaign comm

morning calico, were married. - Fo

tee complacently.—Detroit Journal. Escaping a Calamity. "Why have you never married?"
"I have always been afraid that I ould get for a wife one of those wo men who like to travel with newspaper bundles tied on their satchels."-Chi-

His Limit. Enthusiastic Young Person-Oh, pr essor, are you interested in trees? Professor Dryasdust — Genealogical trees interest me, madam.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

Shiner has!" "Yes, but her complexion is thick."



The Crane-Gracious! What are y doing with that knot in your neck? The Swan-I'm glad that you re-minded me of it. My wife put it there so I would not forget to bring her

A Disappointment.

Mrs. Struckile—Did you meet the queen while you were abroad, Mrs McShoddie? Mrs. McShoddle-No, I didn't, and was real sorry too. I wanted to ge her receipt for English plum puddin! New York Weekly.

True Philosophy.

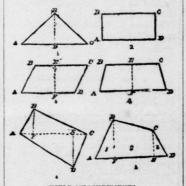
pluck. She rode hills which most of her sex would have walked. She took her sex would have walked her sex

A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH TARM GARDEN

MEASURING LAND.

How to Calculate the Area of Fields of Various Shapes.

The following methods of approximating by means of simple measure-ments and calculators the number of acres in fields and farms have been prepared by General J. H. Lane of Alabama, a professor of civil engineering: An acre contains 4,840 square yards When he had recovered a little, my In every case therefore the number of



FIELD MEASUREMENTS number of acres therein. If the field is fond of a joke and was quick to seize number of acres therein. If the field is triangular in shape (Fig. 1), measure its longest side and the perpendicular to this from the opposite angle. Multiply the number of yards in the long side by half the number of yards in the perpendicular and divide by 4,840. Thus assuming AC, the longest side, to be 242 yards and BD, the perpendicular, 160 yards, the calculation should be, Mrs. Sproat set on the table some 242 yards multiplied by 80 yards divided by 4,840 square yards equals 4 acres. the family dinner, which her son ed by 4,840 square yards equals 4 acres.

If the field is rectangular (Fig. 2), multiply the number of yards in its length (AD) by the number in its breadth (DC) and divide by 4,840. If the field is a parallelogram (Fig. 3), multiply the number of yards in one of its long sides (AD) by the number in the perpendicular between the long sides (EF) and divide by 4,800.

If the field is a trapezoid (Fig. 4), add worth to pick those bones?"

If the field is a trapezoid (Fig. 4), add the number of yards in the two parallel sides (AD and BC), multiply by half the number of yards in the perpendicuvide by 4,840.

Should the field be of an irregular shape (Fig. 5) of four or more sides it "Here are some people, Mary," said mother. "You would better go up to your room and lie down."

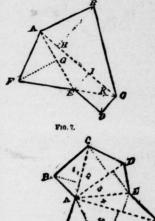
I did as a week that are some people, Mary," said the above geometrical figures, and the sum of the calculated areas will be the whole area. whole area.

The four sided field (Fig. 5) can be

day, my wedding day that was to have been. How different from what I had anticipated!

and divide by 3,000 the four sided field (Fig. 6) can be divided into two triangles by drawing a vided into two triangles by drawing a Suddenly I heard the sound of a line from A to C or from B to D, or

The six sided field (Fig. 7) can be me: "Mary, Mary; child, come down! multiply the number of yards in AC by henry is here. He's come." half the number in EI. For AFE mul-Scarcely believing that I heard aright, I got up and ran down stairs and into



FIELD MEASUREMENTS nultiply the number of yards in EC by half the number in DK. Add these four results and divide by 4,840.

The eight sided field (Fig. 8) can b ided into six triangular ones, and the

ame as above. For a rough calculation it will suffice o "step off" the various lines to be neasured, in which case each step is long. Should a tapeline be used the rements and calculations may e in feet, and the divisor will be 43, 560, as that is the number of square

How to Make Permanent Pasture. Concerning permanent pastures a Pennsylvania correspondent of Rural New Yorker says: "I am very strongly in favor of the Clark method, thoroughy preparing the ground and seeding in the latter part of August or early in September without grain as he does or hay, using such grasses as best suit he locality. For pasture I consider that we should sow some seed on the old sod each year."

One or the Other. "A married woman ought to feel younger and happier after 50 than hand of her husband by that time or as quit trying to get it."-Indianapo

lis Journal.

Just Why He Skulked. Officer (to straggler)-What are yo tanding behind that tree for? The en emy is flying.

Straggler-Hurrah! That's just the opportunity I've been waiting for. I'm a first class wing shot.—Richmond Dis-

Boston Gallantry. He—People persist in saying I mar ried you for your money. He-That's what I tell them, but they insist there must have been some inducement.—Boston Transcript.

A New Discovery. Tommy-Say, paw. Mr. Figg-Well? "What is an optimist?"

THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORN

There is a time of morning
When the jubilant, newborn day
And the opal tints of approaching
As yet seem far away.
In the eastern sky is movement,
No glow, but impending change.
The house is filled with echoes; Familiar rooms look strange. Slip back the bolts and leave them Steal out beneath the sky; Stand alone in an unknown world Of awful purity.

The heavens are clear and moon
Though the moon is on the wi
The wind that whiled throughou
Drops with a sigh of pain,
A vague alarm is creeping
Over the fields and lawn;
Time pauses, night is over,
And yet it is not dawn.
Away down in the pastures
The cattle turn and moan;
All living things are troubled
With a sense of the unknown.

For they with eyes may see now, And they who question know. Make the most of the magic hour, The east begins to glow!

The east is all in tumult,
The charmed hour is past,
For, breaking up the quiet akies,
The day appears at last.
—Olive Molesworth in Chambers' Journal.

PAYING FOR A MEAL. It Was Worth a Shilling to Pick Those Bones. Colonel Ebenezer Sproat, of Revolutionary fame, was born and bred in Middleboro, Mass. He was always Mrs. Sproat set on the table some

"Mother," he said, "how much is it worth to pick those bones?"

"About a shilling, I guess," she an-The young officer returned to the sollar between these parallel sides and di- diers, and, taking from the barroom till 3 shillings and smiling genially upon them, gave each man 1 At. good wishes sent them 1 the way.
Mrs. Sproat soon after came in an asked Ebenezer what he had done with the money for the soldiers' dina

In apparent amazement he exclaimed: "Money! Did I not ask you what it was worth to pick those bones, and you said a shilling? I thought it little enough, for the bones were pretty bare, and I handed the men the money from the till, and they are go Mrs. Sproat could not find heart to reprove her favorite son for this mis-

she, too, loved a toke, and so, after an instant's glum look, she laughed and said it was all right.—Youth's Com-

"There are a good many ants of dif-ferent varieties on the lot at my counrerent varieties on the lot at my country place, near Covington, and last tor to the New Orleans Times-Demo a colony of small red ants that are ex-

astonishing engineering feats in transporting heavy burdens to their home. "Not long ago I watched a party of about a dozen who had found the body of a small spider and were dragging it toward the nest. The spider had hairy legs, which stuck out in every direction and caught on obstacles, greatly retarding progress. For several utes the ants tolled away with tarding progress. For several min-utes the ants tolled away with their awkward booty and then stopped and seemed to hold a council. A minute fragment of dry leaf was lying on the ground, and presently they all lay hold and pulled the spider on top of it. Then they seized the edges and slid it along without difficulty."

The Advance of Time.

The age of man, we are told, is threescore years and ten. From 25 to 40,
if the health be good, no material alteration is observed. From thence to 50 the change is greater. Fifty-five to 60, the alteration starties; still we are not bowed down. In the earliest periods of our life the body strengthas and keeps up the mind; in the later stages of it the reverse takes place, and the mind keeps up the body; a formidable duty this and keenly felt by both. Such is time's progress .-

People marvel at the mechanism of the human body, with its 492 bones and 60 arteries, but man is simple in this respect compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,386 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,820 veins, to say nothing of its 99 muscles.

Jack—Tom, I'm in a terrible fix. I'm engaged to three girls. Tom—Well, that's not exactly a crime. Jack-No; that's the worst of it. If it were, I could go to prison and have

within our reach is the great art of life.-Johnson. If a woman tries to practice what her husband preaches, she has no time for gossip.-Chicago News.

To improve the golden moment of

opportunity and catch the good that is

"Keep right on shooting, little boy York Journal.

"Pa, what is quiet hostility?"
"Quiet hostility, little Jim, is the way in which, when I decline to give you a chair and make faces."-Chicago Rec-

Not For Him. McGuire-French fried potatoes, is it? Niver! I have nayther th' money por-rted delicoosies!-Kansas City In-