State Library INTO THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VO· xxxvii

off with a rush.

Fine

Fall Footwear.

tion. New stock of Fall Styles that will start the new season

Ladies'-- SOROSIS -- The New Shoe for Women -- All the new

Shoes. shoes in Dongola, Vici Patent Leather and Box-Calf are very handson: All sizes, AA to EE.

Misses' Complete stock of R. T. WOOD & CO'S. line of Misses

Full stock of Rubber and Felt Goods. Full stock of The

JOHN BICKEL,

The New Fall Footwear

Ready for your inspection in such large assortments as this store is

Man's Shoe. School Shoes for the little Boys and the little Misses

will at \$1.

BUTLER, PA

They are made by artist shoemakers and

you'll need no "specs" to see that they are fine shoes-the HANDSOMEST ever made for \$3. Any size and any width and a raft of different styles.

\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

FORE-SIGHT is better than HIND-SIGHT. Before you buy school shoes look at ours. It'll pay you.

Women's Fine Shoes.

Mishawaka Snag-boots and Ball Band Knit Boots.

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

The prices are modest.

and Calf.

"Queen Quality"

Mannish

Street Boot

Queen

S BRANDED

SEE THAT THIS

PADE MARK

Shoe for Women \$3.00.

When in need of anything in our line, give us a call.

especially recommend them for their comfort giving qualities.

We have a full line of the Celebrated Carter Comfort Shoes and

All our Fall Stock is now in and ready for your inspec-

Styles in fine Dongola, Enamels, Patent, Calf and Box-Calf in medium and heavy soles.

DUTTENHOFFER'S line of Ladies' welt and turn sole

and Children's fine shoes-made in light or welt soles-

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER II, 1900

No. 40

The Future of Our Legs. Professor Yung of the University of Guef, Switzerland, entertains great fears concerning the future of our lower limbs. This sage is of the opin-ion that within the next thousand years human beings will have forgot-ten how to use their legs, and that these limbs, if evolution will not do

away with them, will serve as more ornaments to the rest of the body. Professor Yung states that at the present age human beings show a de-cided aversion to personal or physical locomotion, and this is more manifest every time a new automatic traveling instrument is invented and rendered practical. Steam, electricity, cable power and the different velocipede machines all bear an influence over us and create a dislike for walking, and the future generations will likely have the convenience of steerable airships at their windows and electric automobiles at their doors, and these con-veyances will be so cheap that almost

every one can own them, and this means the doom of our legs. The latter will be regarded as superfluous appendages, no use will be made of them, and who knows but that they may disappear altogether? But so much more will our arms develop in length and strength. These are the cruel laws of evolution, and it will be due to their pranks that future gen-erations will again resemble the apes. There will come another epoch of short legs and long arms.

Complied With the Law. "A certain well known Mobile lawyer, who was lame and had something of a reputation as a fighter," said a southern gentleman. "was at one time attorney in a suit that caused much ill feeling. He won the suit for his client, brown in color. Down each wing cover and the loser vowed vengeance. 'In pursuance of that same,' in the language of Truthful James, he one day went into the lawyer's office and sub-jected him to a tirade of abuse that would have caused a salt water cap-tain to die from pure envy, such was his talent in vituperation.

"The lawyer answered him nothing, to the surprise of two or three men who were present, but, getting out of his chair, began to hobble backward. His enemy, thinking he was retreating, followed him up, with more abuse and

threatening gestures. "The lawyer's foot finally struck against the wall, when he suddenly straightened up and saying, 'Gentlemen, I call on you to witness that, on account of this wall, I have retreated as far as possible' (the general law of micide), drew out a derringer and

shot his opponent. "At the trial he was acquitted, his witnesses being the men present at the time of the killing, who testified to the lawyer's having retreated as far as possible."—New York Tribune.

A Cold Night In Canad

The sky at night is a deep dark blue, and the stars are like dropping balls of fire, so close they seem to be almost within reach. The northern lights look as if a titanic paint brush had been dipped in phosphorescent flame and drawn in great, bold strokes across the heavens. As you pass the electric lamps you see very flue particles of snow caught

see very fine particles of snow caught up by the wind and glittering high in the air like diamonds. But it is a cold the air like diamonds. But it is a cold night, and you are not sorry to get into your room. First of all, you take a blanket or so from the bed, for there are people in Canada who sleep all the

After you have tucked yourself in

Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness, Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in Hood's Pills

Constipation,

Headache, Biliousness,

THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR AP PROVAL OR RELECTION BY THE GEN-ERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMON-WEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUB-LISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH. IN PURSU-ANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CON-STITUTION.

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

 Shoes. in Box-Calf and heavy Doug.
Special bargains in Misses' and Children's school shoet.
A. E. Nettleton's Fifteen to Twenty new styles in Men's medium and heavy sole welt
Men's Fine Shoes. shoes, Patent, Calf, Enamel, Vici Men's propensation of the Commonwealth of the C Shoes. in Box-Calf and heavy Dongola. Special bargains in Misses' and Children's school shoes.

Boy's and Youth's Shoes. Made of same material and in same styles as the

 Boy's and Youth's Shoes.
Made of same material and in same styles as the degree of the eighteenth article three?
Men's Shoes.
For Oil Men We have a complete stock of Gokey's hand.
And Farm Wear. stock of Army Shoes, heavy uppers cut copper toe Shoes for Boys.
Gokey's high cut waterproof Shoes for Girls.
See our Drillers Shoes.—High-Cut—Bellis Tongue.
Box Toe-Double Sole and Tap.
RUBBER AND FELT GOODSS. Laudable Moralizing In Which He Had Indulged.

coding the election. He shall have resided in the election dis-trict where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election. It twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State at least two, months and paid at least one month before these lection. That is a state of the state of t

dment Eleven to Article Eight, Sectio Seven. Seven. Seven. Strike out from said section the words but no elector shall be deprived of the priv-ege of voting by reason of his name not be-gregistered." and add to said section the blowing words. "but laws regulating and equiring the registration of electors may be nacted to apply to cities only, provided that uch laws be uniform for cities of the same ass," so that the said section shall add as follows:

ich laws be uniform for such as a solution of the said section shal ad as follows: Section 7. Uniformity of Election Laws.-Il laws regulating the holding of election y the citizens or for the registration (lectors shall be uniform throughout the tate, but haws regulating and requiring the egistration of electors may be enacted is poly to cities only, provided daes such laws. cities only, provided that such la rm for cities of same class. copy of the Joint Resolution. W. W. GRIEST, Secretary of the Common wealth

known to carry. We placed our orders early and secured advantages which we pass to the buyer. Never before have we made such a generally good exhibit of early Fall and Winter footwear. There is every new style brought out for early Fall wear, embracing every popular style from the finest Patent Calf to the Heavy Working

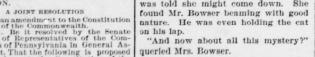
A JOIST RESOLUTION Proposing an amendament to the Constitution of the Commonwealth. Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Com-monwealth of Pennsylvania in General As-sembly met. That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in accord-ance with the provisions of the Eighteenth article thereof. Amendment.

Amendment. Strike out section four of article eight, and nsert in place thereof, as follows: Section 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot or by such other method as may be prescribed by law: Provided, That secrecy in voting be preserved. A true copy of the Johat Resolution. W. W. GRIEST, Secretary of the Common wealth

You can buy \$1.50 and \$2.00 shoes mywhere, but there is not a store in But er that will give you SO STYLISH A

SHOE or so lasting a one as this stor will at \$1.50 and \$2.00.

MEN'S SHOES



YOU'LL KNOW HOW GOOD WHEN YOU SEE THEM.



my hands." "I'm glad to hear it, and you needn't

"I don't think I would-not tonight." "But why? Davis claims to know all about art, and I want his criticism. said. same boy."

evening," said Mrs. Bowser as she tening to my story, "there are what tried to hide her feelings and took a they call nonappreciative men in this closer look at the picture.

THE PICTURE OF THE BEST LITTLE WIFE.

"And you don't recognize it!" ex-claimed Mr. Bowser. "Hanged if I do, or you either! It may be your cook. your grandmother "Sit down, dear, and let's have a lit- or the woman who sells horse radish on this street. Ye gods! Bowser, take

of it. I've been thinking things over for the last week, and I'm wondering do better work! For heaven's sake,

nan, there'd have been a divorce

tle talk. I'm an old kicker of a hus-band, ain't I?" "Why, I suppose you are like all oth-er husbands." "I'm a heap worse, and I'm ashamed "I't would scare a horse if you hung turns of the stable! Why, I could hold

how you have stood it with me as well but don't let your wife see it!" as you have. If I'd married any other

off, however.

Bowser in too good nature was just as dangerous as Mr. Bowser in kicking with her! Good night! I was going to Our 25c box papers. Our 10c and 15c fine writing baper tablets. Bowser in too good nature was just as up, Bowser-for mercy's sake, hx if up dangerous fas Mr. Bowser in kleking with her! Good night! I was going to with her! Good night! I was going to mod, and she simply replied that she mod, and she simply replied that she mod, and she simply replied to that with her! Bowser was listening on the set of th

that day. He was not to be switched

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.] For a few minutes after dinner the other evening there was something of a mystery around the Bowser mansion. Mr. Bowser insisted on answering a He'll try to find some flaw, but he'll

large package was taken in. Then he asked Mrs. Bowser if she woeldn't run op stairs and busy herself for a quarter of an hour. She complied without





That's all, bubby.' gave her a kiss. "Well, it's the pic-ture of the best little wife on top of this earth, and she's standing right beside me at this moment. What have you got to say about it?" "It-it was awfully kind of you."

"It-it was awfully kind of you." "Don't mention it. I wish I could have presented you with 40 of 'em. It's you to a dot. I think it the beat piece of work I ever saw. That boy will make his mark if he keeps on. Now, then, I'm going to ask Davis and his wife to run in and look at it." "I don't think I would-not tonight"

ring at the basement bell, and there have mighty hard work. Mrs. Davis way before, and I went down and told will probably want one done by the Mr. Rasher, the agent, what had been

"I don't think they are home this

The crayon was the work of black and white and industry. The office boy wasn't up on backgrounds. He cosidered backgrounds and foreground a useless waste of material. He had never taken particular notice of how the head and arms of his fellow beings were nailed on, and in working from a photograph he had corrected several

mistakes of the photographer. He had enlarged the mouth, been generous with the ears and given the chin a slant on an entirely new line. He had also improved the eyes to match the mouth-that is, one of them was cock-ed up in surprise and the other drawn down in a squint. Mrs. Bowser's heart stood still as she noted all these things and a dozen more. That crayon was a token of love, and how could she find fault with it? She couldn't. She gave Mr. Bowser a kiss and ran up stairs as

if to hide her coyness. He was calling it coyness and chuckling and rubbing asking any questions and by and by was told she might come down. She found Mr. Bowser beaming with good as he looked at the crayon. "What on earth is that?" he queried

it down!"

"What's wrong with it?"

"But she has seen it." "Then go and apologize; buy her off; long ago." Lie out of it. Poor woman! I can un-Mrs. Bowser fully realized that Mr. derstand how she is suffering! Fix it

be aroused. "It's awful about these men," I said we went slowly up.

"I dasn't say, ma'am." "Is it about my husband? If I catch

I was silent and after a minute she

"Ah! Got to sending bouquets, has

he! I haven't had 2 shillings' worth

of flowers in the last five years, but he can send bouquets to typewriters! Well, we'll see about it. Room 52, ch?

"But you won't give me away,

"Of course not. You've done me a great favor, and I'm much obliged to

you and won't bring you into it. I think I have a little surprise on hand

She also had one for somebody else. She walked into room 52, and the bou-

quet was on a table and the stenog rapher was at work. The bouque went sailing across the room from a

blow of the fat woman's parasol, and

then she stood before the surprised stenographer and told her what was what. The row lasted ten minutes,

and they had to threaten her with the

Land me at that floor."

ma'am?" I asked.

as to step up to his office a few minutes. I put my slungshot in my pocket and prepared to sell my life dearly, but he met me with a smile and shook hands. He had seven or eight scratches on his face and had lost considerable hair and half his buttons. "Sammis," said he, as he handed me In Which the Leading Actors Are a Brick Agent, the Boy Himself, a Stenographer, and the Wife of the "Sammis," said he, as he handed a \$2 bill, "this is for the mortgage." "Thank you, sir." "And others will follow and we shall

be the best of friends. I'm a little slow, Sammis, but I finally get around When Mr. Hopewell, the New Eng-and brick agent, moved into room No. Iand brick agent, moved into room No. 42 a month ago, I wanted to show my Just how you managed to bring about

42 a month ago, I wanted to show my friendly spirit, and so I called on him to see if there was anything I could do. "Yes, Sammis; there is," he replied as he looked me up and down as if I was only a codfish. "Yes; you can do something for me by minding your own business. You look to me like a very fresh kid, and I am glad to have the opportunity of telling you that if you play any of your monkey shines on me you'll get your neck broken! on me you'll get your neck broken! the money rolling in to pay off that mortgage. Mr. Hopewell and I are That's all, bubby." "But I'm neither fresh nor tricky," I protested. mortgage. Mr. Hopework hall be glad to continue the friendship. When a

"Then it will be all right. It may be tenant who has sized me up wrong adthat your looks are deceiving." mits his mistake and holds out the fra-"And I'm a fatherless boy, with a widowed mother and a mortgage on who will meet him half way in Sam-

mis, the elevator boy. M. QUAD. To Rival the Sea Serpent. As the whale swallowed Jonah, an ancient patriarch stroked his beard and gazed out to sea. "Jonah, Jonah." he shouted, and as

but there is no moss on my back. Run along now and keep your face clean." Jonah thumped on the whale to signal that he had heard, the old man conalong now and keep your face clean." that he I never had a tenant talk to me that tinued: "Jonah, if you could only induce the whale to do that little act every after-

"Well, Sammis," he said after listening to my story, "there are what one." world, and Mr. Hopewell seems to be one of them. I think you'd better go a little slow. He is evidently a bad man to deal with. In time perhaps he may quirer. come to recognize your merits at their full value, but for awhile he will prob-

THE ELEVATOR BOY.

HE TELLS OF ONE OF HIS UNIQUE

EXPERIENCES.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Aforesaid Brick Agent.

ably be a little distrustful." I saw that I had Mr. Rasher's good will and sympathy, but that didn't



THE LADY APPEARS. omfort me altogether. There are ele

vator boys who can be walked into the dust, but I am not one of them. Mr. Hopewell had humiliated me, and I wanted to get even. It wasn't over four or five days before a woman came Evening Journal. in and asked for his office. She spoke in such a way that I knew she was his wife. She was a monstrous fat wom

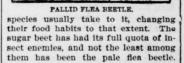
"That fellow," he said, "always seems to come when he isn't wanted." "Who doesn't want him, Mr. an, with hands like hams and a snut nose, and there was a look in her eyes that told me her jealousy could easily Brown?" she asked. And after less than a minute of thought he reached

nade a mistake as to who was not be suffering it is perhaps well to forthe conclusion that possibly he had

SUGAR BEET INSECTS. Not Wholly Bad, For It Also Nips Grasshoppers In the Bud.

It has been said that, no matter what plant or weed be selected, if we attempt to grow it on a large scale in-sects and diseases perhaps hitherto un-





them has been the pale flea beetle. This insect measures about one-eighth noon in sight of the seacoast hotels, there would be a fortune for some of an inch in length and is yellowish Thus we see that even in the old days men recognized a good thing when it their way .- Philadelphia In-

extends a yellow stripe. All the severe injury has been dur-ing dry weather. The danger is con-fined largely to the early part of the season, while the plants are young and it is not too late to reseed. It appears the best course to spray with parks green, using one pound to 175 gallons of water and adding one pound of quicklime.

Like several other insects, the blister beetles were satisfied with the food provided by nature until the advent of the beet. True they did occasionally levy a tax on potatoes, but they dearly love the wild vetches and almost any

plant of the pea or bean family. With the advent of the sugar beet the blister beetles were provided with another source of food very much to their taste and one which they seem to prefer to most others. As a rule, the blister beetles appear during the latter half of July and become numerous dur-

ing August and September, devouring the leaves and doing great damage. All this looks very bad, but when we inquire into the early history of the insect we find a very good record, which helps us materially to forgive a part of the later depredation. The young blis-ter beetle of the varieties noticed here passes his larval stage in the egg pod

of one of the grasshoppers, devouring usually from 30 to 40 eggs, after which he burrows a short distance into the ground, passes through the pupal stage and comes out ready to collect pay of

"After bugs, perfesser?" "No. Bugs after me."-New York the farmer. All the common blister beetles of this region except the steel blue one have this beneficial habit, so when we see a blister beetle eating our crops we may be certain that he represents from 25 to 40 grasshoppers literally nipped in the bud. This fact should have its influbud. This fact should have its influ-ence in considering the insect, and so long as the number of the beet a is small and the crop does not around the interview of the insect. small and the crop does not appear to

"I thought she was such an advanced woman that she always insisted she would not give up her name when she married, but would hyphenate it with her husband's." "She did say so." "But she hasn't done it." "No. You see, things sometimes happen very queerly in this world." "How is that?" "Her name, you will recall, was Black, and her husband's name is Hart. She didn't li tion."-Chicago Post. She didn't like the combina

There Are Exceptions





Bowser's office. He was an office boy without a lazy hair in his head. When he wasn't going to the postoffice or sweeping out, he was making portraits or hunting around secondhand stores to find frames which could be cut down to fit them. His industry had given Mr. Bowser an idea, and Mrs. Bowser's crayon was the result. It had all come in for \$3 per week except "Why-why, who is it?" asked Mrs Bowser, as she stood before the plo ture. Being from her oldest photograph and the style being so ancient, she could not recognize herself. "Who is it?" echoed Mr. Bowser, as

he slipped his arm around her and Blatter.

stairs. The cat came creeping in as at once. Mr. Bowser stood there and wondered "Certain men in this building, ma'an

"Do you remember our first meet-ag?" he asked as he melted a little The clock ticked five minutes away inng?' he asked as he melted a little more. "I was at your house to see your father, and you entered the room, moved. He moved with a jump. He rushed forward and grabbed that cray-on and pulled on it until he broke the you"-"Boy, what could you tell!" she de wire. Then he raised it on high and manded as she laid a hand on my brought it down with a smash and shoulder and began to breathe hard. jumped on it again and again. The cat flew out of the room, and Mrs. Bowser uttered words of thankfulness. By him flirting, he'll think a house fell on and by Mr. Bowser came up to go to him! Is he one of the men who are bed. He was silent and stern. "Did—did anything fall down stairs?" cutting up?" asked Mrs. Bowser after awhile "Yes; something fell!" he sternly re

handed me a quarter and said she wanted to see me again. When she plied. "And it will probably be better came down, she was with her husband, while our lawyers are consulting about and both looked mad. As she left th the divorce, for you to go home to your elevator she sort of winked at me, and mother. I balieve the train leaves at I knew she'd be back next day. noon! M. QUAD. norning I bought a bouquet for 50

where the shrapnel shell would burst.

cents and sent it in to the stenographer Words of Wisdom in room No. 50, and two hours later the Aunt Malindy laid down the rolling pin, set her hands on her hips and defat woman came waddling in. I saw suspicion in her eye while she was and sought shelter under the plano. livered herself of this profound bit of yet 20 feet away and as she got into wisdom elevator she handed me a dollar "Great trouble in dis world-is dey is bill and said: too many people who don't know enough to be fust cooks an knows too "Now, bub, I want to know about these men. Do they smile at the typemuch to be second."-Indianapolis writers as they ride up and down?' "They do, ma'am." "And they talk with 'em?"

Does He Know How to Borrow! "Yes; they whisper behind my back." "So they whisper, do they? Nic "You ought not to be so hard on Ru-dolph, papa," said Miss Kittish. "He state of affairs! And do they go out really is a very smart young man." "What is smart about him?" asked to lunch together?" "Every day, ma'am." "He says that he thoroughly under-"They do, eh? I suspected as much.

Now, boy, I want the truth from you stands the currency question."-Chica You must know my husband by sight? "Yes'm." Celestial Etiquette. "And is he one of the flirters?" I was silent. "So he's flirting with the typewrit-

"The Chinese are said to be models of polite conduct." "Yes; they would rather kill the misers, is he!" she said as her breath came naries than hurt their feelings by hoarsely. "He never wants me to come down and lunch with him, and telling them to leave the country." Mrs. Bowser assured him that she Chicago Record. the reason is because he's taking some one else out. Boy, your silence tells me I am right!"

Consoling. Mr. Goodley—Alas, our friend Spout-"I don't want to get anybody into trouble," I replied, "but if I was a marer has gone to that bourn whence ne traveler returns! Mr. Hardart-Yes, thank goodness, ried man I wouldn't send bouquets to room No. 52. One went there this morning." he can't come back and lecture abou

it!-Philadelphia Press. "Well, angel of earth, your old kicker has got a little surprise for you. It will show you that I'm not so bad aft-An Appetizer, Towne-So you went home with Stingiman for luncheon today, eh? er all. I may raise rows and say mean What did you get?

Brown-An appetite for dinner .-"And you've got a surprise for me?" Philadelphia Press.

"I have, and it's a corker. Come The True Poets Are All Dead. On the wall in the parlor, where he he can't help it." had taken another plcture down to "Oh, no; a true poet writes poetry think I have a little s make room for it, hung a pomrait of because nobody can stop him."-Chl- for James Hopewell!"

Mrs. Bowser in a glit frame. It was a cago Record. portrait done in crayon. It was after a photograph 12 years old. It had su been done by the office boy in Mr. Sure of His Job

Magistrate-What is your business? Witness-Matrimonial agent for my sight grown up daughters!-Fliegende "What men do you mean?" she asked wanted.-Stray Stories.

Resources. "Will you give it up now?" demand-ed the scorpion, administering another They are married men, and yet the way they flirt with the typewriter girls is something awful. If I hadn't prom sting. "Never!" shrieked the centiped ised not to say anything, I could tell

oming back at its antagonist gamely. "Never, while I have a leg to stand on!"-Chicago Tribune. An Angel.

Difference of Opinion.

The Tables Turned.

"Do you think I will have any diffi-culty in learning to float, George?" she asked. "No, indeed," he replied enthusias-cally. "With a little practice, I'm tically. sure you could fly."-Philadelphia Press.

By the Minister He-Do you think a fellow ought to be locked up for stealing kisses?

She-N-no, not just that. But think he ought to be tied up. So now they're engaged. --Philadelphia Bulletin.

The purest Chinese is spoken at Na kin and is called "the language of th mandarins."

No Room For 'Em.

Ain't room in this country for people who say She has seen her bright day! The bloom's bending bright 'neath the weight of the bee The rivers are singing in music to sea Oh, the country's as bright as the

This song to her, then, in the morning! -Atlanta Consti

That Summer Girl. Was there ever so winsome a maiden As she whom I met by the sea? Her treases with sun gold were laden, Her blue eyes were sparkling with glee. Was there ever a summer so blended With all that gives rapture to life? But, alas, our romance was soon ended. For we became husband and wife! —Answerz.

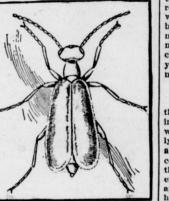
A Summer Picture. fields are all alive, re's a buzzin around the hive, bees are mights makin honey the bees are mighty busy ma The maple leaves are blinkin, -Atlanta Constitu Till they stagger where the

ture, but will thrive and produce a crop Way Up. on land too poor or in a season too dry for ordinary crops and is not moleste by chinch bugs. Ragged Reginald's idea of and safety.-Chicago News.

police before she would go out. She went from 52 to 42, and what happened there no one could tell. The brick man Getting Serious. "A guest at a St. Paul hotel who didn't like his plate of beans was made happened to be alone and his wife cked the door on him and sailed in. The Rejected One-Can you give me to eat every blessed one of them by a stranger who carried an ugly looking no hope? At some future time per-

revolver.' haps-"Seems to me these Boston Tellers She-Well, come to me again in ten her shirt waist torn in three er four asked if I wouldn't please be so kind stitutions a little too far."-Cleveland ried Til-Til think of the Judy. years, and if I should be still unmar-Plain Dealer

varieties which have been reported as njurious during the season of 1899-Epicauta cinerea and its variety con-



When the danger of real injury be

comes apparent, there is usually little

at the rate of one pound of the polso

o 175 gallons of water. Often the bee

tles will keep coming in from the out

its effect from rain or other cause

may be necessary to repeat the treat

The Soy Bean.

Of the three recent agricultural ac quisitions-Kaffir corn, alfalfa and the

says: Of the three the soy bean is th

latest introduced, the least known and

for that reason only the least appre

clated. It is very rich in fat and mus

animals soy beans have given astonish

ing results. The soy bean responds readily to good soll and abundant mois-

ment .-- R. H. Pettit, Michigan.

asionally by a report like a cannon. Have you ever been inside a bathing machine when a mischlevous boy threw a stone at it? And, if so, do you remember how you jumped? When the walls of a wooden house crack in the bitter cold, the effect is similar, magnified. But you know what it means here, so you only draw the clothes closer round you, thankful that you are snug and warm. And so good night.-Blackwood's.

Always Face the Engine. In his prime the late Mr. John Cook, the great tourist agent, was a man of iron frame. But when years of railway traveling, which averaged annually some 40,000 miles, produced certain alarming symptoms, he made a discovery that may be worth giving to the public. He found that the threatthe public. He found that the threat-ened trouble, something spinal, dis-appeared when he no longer sat with his back to the engine. He always thereafter faced it, and that the prinlast named species is the one found so abundantly in the early fall in the heads of the goldenrod. sit "facing the horses."

Reason For Hate. Mr. Verlrash Talker (who did not difficulty in ridding the plants by a spray of paris green and lime, applied catch the name of his partner)-You see that man behind me. Well, if there's one man in this world that hate, he's the one. His Partner (in surprise) - Why, side, and when the first spray has lost

that's my husbandl Mr. Verirash Talker (quickly)-Yes,

of course-that's why I hate him, lucky, log!-London Fun.

No Encouragement. Mrs. Short-Oh, dear, I do wish we soy bean-Secretary Coburn of Kansas ere rich! Just think of the good we build do if we only had lots of money! Mr. Short-True, my dear, but we can do a great deal of good in a quiet cle making materials. Fed to milk cows, fattening cattle, hogs and other

way now. Mrs. Short—Yes, of course, but no one will ever hear of it.—Chicago News.

The Butter She Wanted. New Wife-I wish to get some

er, please. Dealer-Roll butter, ma'am? New Wife-No; we wish to eat it of biscuits.--Chicago News.

JINGLES.



Bome day-of course, it's way ahead-But I know-so do you-That some day we will take a turn And try the good and true. We'll do our best for other folks, The world will be more fair, And you'll be good, and I'll be good When we've the time to spare. -Josh Wink in Baltimore American. The Natty Little Japa. "It's no wonder those Japan cover themselves with glory." nese troop

"What do you mean?" "Why, the other foreign commanders are polite enough to let them do all the dangerous work." -- Cleveland Plain



When she came out she went down the other elevator, and the boy said her hair was down, her hat broken and