THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VO. xxxvii

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1900

Bickel's SHOES

Have You Seen the Pretty Styles in Fine Footwear at Bickel's.

Our Fall Stock is all in and is Extremly barge. Grandest Display of Fine Footwear Ever Shown.

A. E. Nettleton's Men's Fine Shoes.

All the latest styles in fine Box-calf, Patent-calf, Enamel and Cordovan in medium or heavy soles.

Sorosis--The New Shoe for Wowen.

All the latest styles-Dongola, Enamel, Patent-calf, and Box-calf. See our SOROSIS box-calf sinces for Ladies, high cut, heavy extended soles. Just the shoes for this time of the year. Price \$3.50 per pair.

SCHOOL SHOES

High or low cut shoes in heavy Box-calf, Oil grain, Kip or Kangaroo-calf.

Gokey's High Cut Copper Toe Shoes for Boys.

Sizes 10 to 2, price \$1.50 per pair Sizes 3 to 6, price \$1.75 per pair

Oil Men's Box Toe Boots and Shoes.

Also a full stock of Army Shoes. At all times a full stock of Sole Leather and Shoemakers Supplies Complete stock of Ladies' and Children's Overgaiters and Leggins.

GIVE US A CALL.

JOHN BICKEL,

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

BUTLER, PA

Clearance Sale Of Buggies.

In order to make room for Sleighs, I must close out a lot of goods. I have a number of Stylish Buggies and Surries which I will sell at a Great Sacrifice. Buggies worth \$75, will go at \$50; Buggies worth \$65, go at \$45. A Fine High Grade Trap worth \$200, for \$125. Fine Stylish Surries reduced from \$150 to \$100. Some which sold at \$125 reduced to \$75. Phaetons which sold at \$125 will go at \$75. A lot of Horse and Cattle Food, 2 lb packages worth 25 cts. at 15 cts.; larger packages at same cut rate. Axle Grease 4 boxes for 10 cts. An endless variety of whips at the same cut rates. Lap Robes worth \$6 at \$4. Horse Brushes at 9.cts. Horse Collars at 45 cts. Harness Snaps, 1 inch and less at 4 for a nickel. Come and see my great selection of Robes and Blankets. This sale to continue until November 1st

Jos. Rockenstein. 146 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.



Men don't buy clothing for the purpose of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expended. Not cheap goods 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 FALL AND WINTER WEIGHTS— LATEST STYLES, SHADES AND COLORS.

Fit and Workmanship Guarantee d. G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor,



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

specialty of up-to-date styles and

LAVATORY APPLIANCES

Geo. W. Whitehill,

318 South Main St . People's Phone. 28. PLUMBER, Butler, Pa

PAPES, JEWELERS.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE,

SILVER NOVELTIES, ETC. We repair all kinds of

Broken Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Give our repair department a trial. We take old gold and silver the same as cash.

Subscribe for the CITIZEN

Butler Savings Bank Tonight

Butler, Pa. pital - - - \$60,000.00 rplus and Profits - - \$200,000.00 JOS. L PURVIS President
J. HENRY TROUTMAN Vice-President
WM. CAMPBELL, Jr. Cashier
LOUIS B. STEIN Teller
DERFORDES Joseph J. Purvis J. Henry

TME Butler County National Bank, Butler Penn,

los. Hartman, President; J. V. Ritts Vice President; John G. McMarlin Cashier, A. G. Krug, Ass't Cashier. A general banking basiness transacted. Interest paid on time deposits. Money baned on approved security. We invite you to open an account with this oank, DIRECTORS—Hon. Joseph Hartman, Hon. W. S. Waldron, Dr. N. M. Hoover, H. Mc-Sweeney, C. P. Colins, I. G. Smith, Leslie Sweeney, C. P. Colins, I. G. Smith, Leslie, Harry Heasley, Dr. W. C. McCandless, Rev Masseth, W. J. Marks, J. V. Ritts, A. L. Reiber

THE Farmers' National Bank, BUTLER, PENN'A.

CAPITAL PAID IN, \$100,000.00. OFFICERS: Presiden
Vice Presiden
Cashie
Assistant Cashie
Telle

DIRECTORS.

BUTLER BUSINESS

COLLEGE.

1-Practical Book-keepers. 2-Expert Accountan's, 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.,

HAVE YOUR

JOHNSTON'S CRYSTAL PHARMACY,

106 N. MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G., Manager

The Bottom Has Been Knocked

Butler, Pa Wall Paper Prices

PATTERSON BROS. can give you figures on WALL PAPER that will interest you. Call at once and get prices.

Large line of NEW MOULD-INGS for PICTURES and MIRROR FRAMING just arrived.

Bring your Pictures and have them framed.

Patterson Bros.,

I.V.Stewart. (Successot or H. Bickel) LIVERY.

Sale and Boarding Stable. W. Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.

Firat class equipment—eighteen good drivers-rigs of all kindscool, roomy and clean stables. People's Phone 125. J. V. STEWART.

Pearson B. Nace's Livery Feed and SaleStable

Wick House Butler Penn'a. The best of horses and first class rigs al-ways on hand and for hire. Best accommodations in town for perma ent boarding and transient trade. Speci al care guaranteed. Stable Room For 65 Horses. TA good class of horses, both drivers and draft horses always on hand and for sa under a full guarantee; and horses bough

PEARSON B. NACE.

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heart-

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your diyou will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are

A JOINT RESOLUTION mendment One of Article Eight, Sec

Amendment Eleven to Article Eight, Section Seven.

Strike out from said section the "but no elector shall be deprived of the flege of voting by reason of his name n ing registered," and add to said sectio following words. "but laws regulating the registration of electors in requiring the registration of electors in the state of the said section of the sai

ably met. That the following is proposed an amendment to the Constitution of the

copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth

Central Hotel ********

SIMEON NIXON, JR., Mgrs.

pposite Court House. Next Door :) Park Theatre Sunday Dinners A Specialty.

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

South McKean Street J. W. HAWORTH Prop'r

Steam Heat and Electric Light ty. Stabling in Connection.

TIME and TIDE WAIT FOR NO



that we now have on hand at such asto ishing low prices wait very long, as they are sellers on sight. Call and examine them. We repair all kinds of watches at a low price. We also sell Cameras, Photo Supplies, Cleveland and Crescent Bicycles, Edison and Columbia Talking

R. L. KIRKPATRICK, Jeweler and Graduate Optician

Karl Schluchter, Practical Tailor and Cutter

125 W. Jefferson, Butler, Pa. Busheling, Cleaning and

sleep
I saw the one I love and heard her speak—
Heard, in the listening watches of the night,
The sweet words melting from her sweeter lips;
But what she said or seemed to say to me
I have forgotten, though, till morning broke,
I strove to remember her meledious words.
Long, long may Jami's eyes be blest with sleep,
like that which stele him from himself last nigh

000000000000000000 For corroboration of what I am dealt with him, but the great majorabout to relate I give you the Haidarabad Gazette of the dates of June 6, 8 and 24 of the year 1872. In those three issues, as well as in others later on, you will find much space devoted to the case of the man who went by the name of Chilka.

This Hindoo Chilka, who was about 40 years of age, came to the cantonment at Haidarabad as a peddler of fetiches. He had the beaks and claws of birds, the feet of small animals, the skins and teeth of serpents and the ears and claws of tigers and panthers. He claimed that all his stock had been blessed by a holy man and that each and every article was a charm. The decided to give it to him. The stone native soldier is full of superstition, and the English soldier in India at least hopes for good luck. Together they always buy liberally of these peddlers. There were charms against eath, wounds, sickness, loss and wha not, and the very cheapest and poores was a guarantee that its possessor would never be struck by lightning. The man had been selling his goods



between him and an English soldier, and he was ordered off the grounds. As he stopped to argue the matter he was run into the guardhouse to give him a lesson. The prison held four or five soldiers at the time, but Chilka sat down in a corner and refused to notice any of them. They turned from him suddenly saw that he was missing There was but one window, and that was barred. There was but one door, and that had not been opened. The alarm was given, and an officer cam in to investigate. It was little he could discover. The peddler had vanished and yet had he been a cockroach ther escape. The door had been locked with a sentry on the outside, and the window had not been tampered with. When the officer made his report he was reprimanded. To square himself he fell back on the soldier prisoner Before the affair ended a good many officers were badly mixed up. It could NEW FURNITUER | not be disputed that Chilka had been locked up. It could not be disputed that he had vanished soon after. No one could say how he had gone, and that was the stick of it. To say that he had melted into a shadow and floated through the keyhole was ridiculing the matter. He was finally reported as having escaped, and it was generally believed that the other prisoners had somehow aided him. Next day the Hindoo was arrested in the city for having passed a bogus coin and was taken to the city jail to await trial. When imprisoned in the guardhouse at the cantonment, nothing was taken away from him. When taken to the city jail, he was carefully searched and his pockets emptied. Aside from the fetiches I have mentioned, he had with him a flat stone about the size of an American silver dollar. The color was pale pink, and it was framed in silver and worn around his neck. This stone Waverly he had not shown to the soldiers, but the prisoners in the guardhouse remembered his having it in his hands and gazing at it intently as he sat by himself. He begged hard to be permitted to retain this charm, but it was taken away with the other articles. Chilka remained in jail overnight and was then brought into court for examination. He denied knowing that the coin was worthless, but as several others like it were found in his pockets he was remanded to jail to await trial. He asked for the pink stone, explaining that it was a charm against fever, and it was given him. The story of the man's escape from the guardhouse had reached the jailer, and though he laughed at it he at the same tim locked the prisoner up in a cell by him self. When his supper was carried in, the Hindoo was staring at the stone. Two hours later he was missing from the cell. It was so utterly impossible for the man to have left the prison that the officials stood confounded. Search was made for hours, and the the watchman in that corridor was put

under arrest. It was asserted that un-less he had unlocked the cell and two corridor doors Chilka could not have escaped. He made an indignant denial and the singular incident was the talk of the town and was published in the newspapers. The affair would have died out in a week but for the recap ture of the Hindoo two or three day later. He was seen and recognized in a village about 20 miles away and was arrested and returned to jail. He would make no explanations. He was offered a sum of money and his free dom if he would betray the guard, but

he was silent. No importance was at-tached to the pink stone, but it was aken away from him when he was For two days the man was quiet an sullen. Then he began to shout and scream and rave, and to quiet him the stone was restored. As soon as it was placed in his hands the fellow was like It was given him about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The corridor in which he was confined contained eight cells, and in each cell except his there were two prisoners. There was a barred window at one end of the all over the world.—New York Times. there were two prisoners. There was

locked up.

A guard sat at this door and had con trol of the lever unlocking all the cells He was own brother to the sheriff, and

his integrity could not be impugned. His orders were to look into Chilka's

cell every hour, and at 4 o'clock he looked in and found the man apparently asleep. At 5 o'clock he looked in, to

ity put it down that the

mined that Chilka should be recap-

brought back to Haldarabad and jailed.

and he was offered various sums of money if he would give up the secret

of his escape. Not a word of explana

tion would he make, and for four days he refused to eat or drink. He begged

had been taken to lapidaries and jew-

it a name or to recall having ever seen

When the charm was turned over to

Chilka, he wept for joy and called for food. He was now taken to a corridor

in which were four cells and all empty.

The only window was boarded up, two

guards were stationed at the door,

of the door. The charm was passed

failer looked into the cell, and the man

was there. So at half past and a quar-

ter to 7. At 7 o'clock he was gone.

Smile if you will, but the Hindoo had taken his departure out of an iron

cell, with four guards at hand, and not the slightest trace of him could be

found. The guards in the cells had

heard no more on his part. His cell door remained locked, and there was

the impress of his form on the straw. You can't say those four men were

fools. You can't deny in the face of all

the talk and newspaper articles and affidavits that he vanished on the dif-

ferent occasions as I have related. Indeed, the public investigations called

out doctors, guards, soldiers and at-

torneys, and they were not men who could be ridiculed. Chilka simply van-

ished as a spirit. The stone was the charm which accomplished it. He was

never found after his last escape. The authorities didn't want to find him.

He was not only a spirit of evil, but

his escapes had a bad moral influence on the Hindoo community. You may

turn and twist the matter as you will,

Queries, this epitaph is printed:

into nothingness.

one like it.

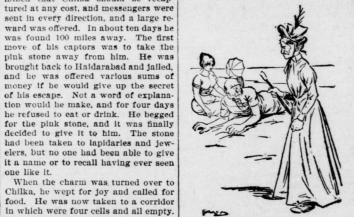
SOME PERSONAL ADVENTURES AS RE-LATED BY HIMSELF.

Wherein He Shows That No Tenant Should Se to the Trusting Boy Who Takes Pleasure In Exercising Himself by Running the Elevator.

find the cell empty. There had been no movement to alarm him, and the [Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.] other prisoners had heard nothing. Before unlocking the cell the guard

there were 14 prisoners to back him up, and, though the failer was a hard "Yes, sir, it is," I said.

headed man, he was forced to believe in the supernatural. This third queer escape caused no end of talk. Europeans who reside in India "He is, sir." see so many strange things that they become tainted with superstition. There were a few who shook their heads and hinted that the jailer knew more than he dared tell, meaning that Chilka had was the fetich which had caused all week and be paid every Saturday." the trouble. In order to clear them-selves of ridicule the officials deter-



A HELPLESS WRECK. and a cell each side of the Hindoo was occupied by a guard. The jailer himan adopted son. The trust flourished were several old roosters about the over to Chilka just at supper time. He at his food and lay down on the straw as if to sleep. At a quarter past 6 the ed his wife in Chicago and was an old masher who ought to be tarred and feathered, but even when they showed me the corner of a \$2 bill I gave up nothing.

main fact in the case was that the fellow could dissolve his earthly body quire for me, and you will say that I am in Newfoundland. You will add

In "Antiente Epitaphes," Thomas F. ore. That's all." Ravenshow (1878), says Notes and "What about our trust, sir?" I asked. "Trust? Trust? What do you mean?"

1656 Richard Richards.

one,
To taste and taste till all was gone.
To taste and taste till all was gone.

The Savage Bachelor. "I know something I won't tell," sang the widow boarder's little girl, as little girls have often done ever since

marriage was invented.
"Never mind, child," said the savage bachelor. "You'll get over that habit when you get older." — Indianapolis

HOW TURKS EAT. They Use No Tables, Chairs, Knives, Forks or Plates.

The Turks use no tables in the homes, and chairs are unknown, says London Answers. Instead there is a huge wooden frame built in the middle of the room, about 18 inches high, and when the family assembles to dine cushions are brought, placed upon the frame, and on these the members seat hemselves, tailor fashion, forming a circle around a large tray which occu-

pies the center. The tray is a very large wooden plated or silver affair, according to the social and financial condition of the family, and thereon is deposited a ca pacious bowl. About it are ranged saucers of sliced cheese, anchovies, caviare and sweetmeats of all sorts. Inerspersed with these are goblets of sherbet, pieces of hot unleavened bread and a number of boxwood spoons,

with which to drink the soup. Knives, forks and plates do not figure in the service, but each one has, a napkin spread upon his knees, and ev ery one, armed with a spoon, helps himself. When this is consumed, the bowl is borne away, and another great dish

takes its place. This time it is a conglomeration of substantials, all stewed up together, such as mutton, game or poultry. The mess has been divided by the cook into small portions, which are dipped up with the aid of a spoon or with the fingers.

For the host to fish out of the mess a wing or leg of a fowl and present it to

a guest is considered a great compli-ment, and for a Turk of high degree to roll a morsel between his fingers and then put it into the mouth of a visitor is looked upon as the height of favor Our consul in Birmingham says that several years ago one of the Barbers, of threadmaking fame, told him that the discoverer of a fast black dye for linen thread could command his own price. Examine the thread holding the

buttons in men's clothing, and you will see that after a short time the black disappears, and even new linen thread has not sufficient depth of color. It is impossible to find in the English shops men's black cotton socks with tops at all elastic. The fast black dye for cotwould not at first buy his secret, but

THE ELEVATOR BOY.

When old Mr. Graham, the Dakota land agent, moved into our building a cial so dumfounded. The Hindoo had vanished. But how could be have gone to the sent for me almost at once and said:

> "And Mr. Rasher is the agent." 'And the syndicate and Mr. Rasher make up a powerful combination. Nevertheless, Sammis, I want to stand in my story, he said: with you. I know the power of an elevator boy for good or evil, and it is my earnest wish to form a little trust with you. We will be the only stockholders and run it to suit ourselves. Your dividends will amount to \$2 per

He was an adopted father, and I was



Two months ago I began to notice a change in old Mr. Graham. He assumed a cold and independent attitude toward me. My trust dividends were reduced to \$1 a week and then to nothing, and he made no explanations. H nodded at me in a frigid way in the elevator, and if I went to his room to ask for an explanation he was always busy. It is hard for an elevator boy to feel that he has been turned down. I worried over Mr. Graham's attitude for two or three weeks and then grew cold and stony hearted myself. If he could do without me, I could do without him. No self respecting elevator boy will crawl to a tenant no matter how much rent he pays. I was standing on my dignity with both feet when he sent for me. I rather looked for a reconcil-iation and entered his room with a mile on my face, but he looked at me in an icy way and said:

"Boy, I am about to take a vacation. I shall go to Newfoundland for a month. People will come in and inam in Newfoundiand. You will add that I am catching a barrel of fish per day and enjoying myself as never before. That's all."

"This is a great story," said the new reporter, "but I can't think of a good head for it. It's about a trusted empay be cut into the control of the pit; 4 by 6 feet will be found a handy size. Any rough, cheap boards will answer the purpose. These

"And are you no longer my adopted

"Boy, don't monkey with me if you want to hold your job! You are a fresh young kid, and a licking now and then would be a good tonic for you, but as long as you behave yourself tome I shall make no complaints Get along now and remember Newundland."

I was crushed, but only for a mo

ment; then I returned look for look and left him to his destruction. Next day his office was locked, and he had disappeared. Two days later I asked Mr. Rasher for a day off and got it. I had hardly struck the Coney Island boat when I spotted old Mr. Graham. He had a new gray suit and a white hat, and he was carrying a cane and gig-gling and laughing with a giddy young woman. Some elevator boys would have walked right up to him and asked if the fish were biting well, but I didn't. I dodged him and camped on his trail. When he got down to the sland, he seemed like a young colt broke loose. He bought pop and peanuts and candy, and he rode with that young woman on the horses and toboggans and shoots. When they went in bathing, he cantered up and down the beach like a kid and tried to turn handsprings. I kept in the back-ground, and he didn't see me, and I went home with my heart full of sorow for that old man. It was his laughter he was with, of course, but

why had he not taken me into his con-

idence? Why had he said he was go-

I got Mr. Rasher to let me off again,

ing to Newfoundland?

and again I found the pair on the boat. I said nothing to any one, but my young heart was grieved. Three days later a woman called at the skyscraper to ask for Mr. Graham. She said she wanted to buy lands in the west. She was a woman who stood almost six feet high, and when she shut her jaws together and gritted her teeth it gave ne a chill. She talked land with me for 15 minutes. At first I got off that Newfoundland fishing story, but after she had taken me by the back of the neck and lifted me off my feet I gave her a few pointers about Coney Island. She didn't say that she was old Mr. Graham's wife. When I spoke of seeing him with his daughter, she didn't smile sarcastically. She stuck to it that she was a widow who wanted to go out to Dakota and tear up 320 acres of soil and grow up with corn and tur-nips, and she was in a hurry to get there. She was in such a hurry that she started for Coney Island right away to find Mr. Graham and have the deeds made out. What happened down by the sea I learned from a boy who sat on the sands with a bag of peanuts when the thud came. Mr. Graham and his daughter were disporting on the beach when the six foot widow ed. She looked on while the old gent cantered up and down in a bathing suit, but of a sudden she made a dive for him. The boy said there was a long drawn yell of affright as she seized him, and then followed a series of gasps and gurgles and thumps. For three or four minutes the sand flew so that no one could tell exactly what was happening, but when it settled down the old man was lying a helpless wreck

on the shore, the daughter was a mile away and still on the run, and the wid-

"Now, Richard Graham, you git into our togs and come along with me, and I want you to understand that this per rmance is not half over yet!"

lding to remove his office furniture The widow was with him. She seeme to be the boss, and he entered no object tions to anything she said. I think he wanted to talk with me and tell me wanted to talk with the and ten me
what a grave mistake he had made and
how sorry he was for it. He looked at
me in an appealing way, and his lip
trembled, but before he could say anything she reached for his ear and shut him off. They left the building together, and the light of victory was in her eyes, and I saw him wipe away a tear as he left the elevator for the last time. I felt conscience stricken and told Mr. Rasher all about it. As he had lost a good tenant, I thought he would blame me, but he didn't. When he had heard

and his dividends should be paid regu

ing a terror around this building, and I believe it will be far better for all of us if tenants meet me half way and give their trust and confidence to Sammis, the elevator boy. M. QUAD.

Reflections of a Bachelor. like a woman's bundle. Probably if a donkey could talk it

horse's ears were too small.

would go around arguing that the

die he has just about had time to learn how to live comfortably.

Some men would never be what they are if it hadn't been for women that re-A woman's idea of a mean woman is one who wouldn't knock a bug off another woman's neck if she had any-



The Hunter-Doggone it! I've miss

while you are cutting the front!"

Then papa put on a spurt.—London

Then papa put on a spurt.—London

By the use of board coverings or shutters these difficulties may with care be Putting a Head on It.
"This is a great story," said the new

ployee whose accounts were found to be crooked and when he was accused

may be cut into the required length and nailed to crosspieces made of 2 by 6 foist placed edgeways, as shown in of it dropped dead." "That's easy," said the snake editor

"Head it, 'Died From Exhelpfully. "Head it, 'Died Frosure.' "-Philadelphia Press.

nesses. Lenders-Well, you might try a money order or a check .- Catholic Stand-Kitty-You know that nice, middle

aged Mr. Smith that Clara was so crazy about? Nancy-Yes. What of him? Kitty-Well, now that their engage ent is broken she speaks of him a "Old Man Smith."-Indianapelis Jour

How Moody Got Out of It. Many were the interesting exper-ences belonging to the first Northfield onference called by D. L. Moody. On in his varying phases. It was the conversation hour at noon, and about 100 men were sitting under the tent on temperature, and so low that they will temperature, and so low that they will temperature.

Many hands went up. Quick as a flash, but neither sharply nor insult- has been taken out sufficient to last a ingly, Mr. Moody turned to a young week it may be closed again. "Brother, you have spoken 13 times

in 12 days here and perhaps shut out 12 other good men from speaking." 12 other good men from speaking."
It was true. The young man had been presuming and officious. He had held up his hand, but he could not bear to be hidden and now he stoutly do. that the drilled wheat yielded 50 per fended himself, only making matters cent more than that which was broaded worse. Then another minister broke casted. The results were most forth and berated Mr. Moody for his bluntness. The latter blushed, but listened until the reproof was done. Then he suggestively covered his face and he suggestively covered his face and suggestively covered his face and he suggestiv spoke through his fingers, "Brethren, I admit the fault my friend charges me with; but, brethren, I did not hold up my hand!"-Youth's Companion.

"Bless my soul!" explained the mar

with the iron gray beard, cordially extending his hand. "Ain't you the tow-headed boy that used to worry the life out of me 25 years ago, back in old Chemung county, by climbing my or chard fence and stealing my apples? ly to himself as he turned and began slopping his way back to shore, "where "If you're the infernally mean and stingy old hunks who owned that orchard and used to set your dog on any boy who came within half a mile of it, I am." replied the younger man, grasp ing the proffered hand and shaking it heartily.—Chicago Tribune.

To Be Concise. "Young man," said the editor to the budding journalist who brought him a column story which could have been told better in ten lines, "when a man discovers his house is ablaze he doesn't go to the window and tell the passers by that 'half an hour ago what threat ened to be a terrible conflagration broke out in the upper story of the pa latial mansion occupied by Mr. Jere ow from the west was breathing hard and holding up scraps of a bathing suit the front and shouts 'Fire!' Be con-

cise, young man."

Next day Mr. Graham came to the

I notice that many farmers suffer a eat waste from vermin in the corn Rats are especially a great enemy in made that there are no hiding places. it is impossible to dislodge the rats shown in end view is made so it is inelevated three feet above the ground



ed. The cribs may be made from six to eight feet wide and of any desired length. For 4,000 bushels of corn in the ear the building should be 40 feet long with cribs 8 feet wide and 12 feet high. In building this one should use 6 by 8 timber for sills and 2 by 8 joist.

The floor is made of 2 by 3 laid a half inch apart so as to admit the free cir-culation of air among the corn. The studding should be 2 by 6 set three feet on centers, with 2 by 4 girts notched on centers, with 2 by 4 girts notched into the studding. The ends of this building are sided with seven-eighth inch matched drop siding put on hori-zontally except the gable, which is put on vertically with the ends notched, as shown in cut. The sides are covered with 1 by 3 inch strips set a half inch apart and are put on vertically. The space between the cribs is 12 feet wide and is closed inside from the bottom of the cribs to ground, forming an inside shed which is not accessible to any farm animals. This inner shed is closed by rolling doors at each end. The cribs are boarded up inside the shed tally a half inch apart to admit air, and by opening the doors free circulation of air can be obtained in fine

The shed is floored over above, forming an apartment 12 feet wide by 40 feet long for storage of corn. A trap-door may be made in this floor to hand up corn from below. The shed between ed again. Now I'll have to wait another hour.

He Hurried.

Papa was cutting Freddy's hair. He did it very well, but was not quick at the job.

He Hurried.

Papa was cutting Freddy's hair. He did it very well, but was not quick at the job.

When roofs are properly put away in

Fred, who is 6 years old, found the function very tiresome. At last he said:

When roots are properly put away in pits, they keep better than when stor ed in cellars, especially seed potatoes "Have you nearly done, daddy?"
"Very near. I've just the front to do now."

"Use you nearly done, daddy?"
The difficulties in the way of keeping roots in pits are the danger that frost roots in pits are the danger that frost roots." "All I'm 'fraid is," sighed the mar-tyr, "that the back will grow again while you are cutting the front!"

Then papa put on a source.

Toots in pits are the danger that frost will penetrate the covering and the risk of heating for want of ventilation.

By the use of heard covering the front will be the second to the covering and the risk of heating for want of ventilation. wholly removed. The board coverings may be made of a length to cover one side of the pit; 4 by 6 feet will be

When the roots are heaped in the usual manner and a covering of straw eight or nine inches thick placed up and down on the heaps, the boards or Borroughs—I'm off for California. Got a good job out there. Goodby, old man. left through which the ends of the straw project. The straw is turned straw project. The straw is turned to the control of t straw project. The straw is turned down over the edges of the boards when the dirt is thrown on them. The hoards are placed. boards are placed upon the straw with the cleats down so that they lie horizontally. There is then an air space of

six inches between the thickness of straw as a protection to the root.

In addition there may be as thick a overing of earth thrown upon the ooards as may be required. In most



The Minnesota experiment station

Subsequent Reflection No sooner had the maiden these words than Archie Sixcap resolutely waded out after it.

He sank in mud up to his waist a But he didn't get the lily. It was still yards away from him and in deeper mud. "Fools rush in," he muttered savage-

angels have too darned much sense to tread!"—Chicago Tribune. "Children," said Aunt Mary, "you have a new little brother. He came this morning while you were asleep. "Did he?" exclaimed the eldest.
"Then I know who brought him."

"Who was it?" asked Aunt Mary.

"Why, the milkman, of course. I saw it on his cart, 'Families supplied daily."-London Tit-Bits.

The Husband (sourly)—You ought to know better how to use money. The Wife (sweetly)-Perhaps I could learn if I had a little more to practice

PAPE'S, 122 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.