VOL xxxviii

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2I, 1901

Bickel's February Prices

A GRAND CLEARANCE SALE IN ALL LINES NOW GOING ON.

> LEATHER GOODS

RUBBER GOODS_

Ladies' best rubber boots..... 1.00 FELT GOODS

At all times a full stock of sole leather and shoemakers supplies

HIGH IRON STANDS with four lasts at 50c. It's a great chance. Don't fail to take full advantage of it.

JOHN BICKEL,

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

of all kinds.

Clear Head.

physicians I suffered for years from nerv-

ous and sick headaches and got so bad that

I was unfit to attend to my law practice

four days out of six. I lost my appetite

and flesh, had no energy and could scarcely

sleep at all. I bought a bottle of Dr.

Miles' Nervine and was relieved in twelve

hours, but I continued the remedy and have

T. N. L. CUNNYNGHAM, Dayton, Tenn.

Nervine

scarcely had a touch of headache since."

AAAAAAAAAAAA

One Dose

Hood's Pills

CATARRH

DESTANTANTO

The Cure that Cures

Coughs,

Colds,

Grippe,

Whooping Cough, Asthma Bronchitis and Incipient

The GERMAN REMEDY

Cures throat and lung diseases

gran on seal and

TRUE

TONIC

Aids digestion, stimulates and enriches the blood, fortifies the system against disease and imparts the glow of health to sallow faces.

TRYJOHNSTON'S

Beef, Iron and Wine and you will get results

Price 50c a pint. Prepared and sold only at

JOHNSTON'S

Crystal Pharmacy,

R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G., Manager,

106 N. Main St., Butler, Pa. Both 'Phones.

LOCAL DISEASE

Half Price Sale Jackets@Capes

We now offer our entire stock of stylish Jackets and. Capes at just one-half the former low prices. This is a great opportunity to save. The assortment is still good.

ALL GARMENTS NOW HALF PRICE. FIRST COME, FIRST Served.

A GENUINE CLEARANCE SALE is being carried on with viger and will be continued until stocks are properly reduced and all odd lots and broken assortments are closed out.

but we give you enough bargains all through the stock to make it worth your while to come

Stein & Son,

108 N. MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA

prise or the accomplishment or any labor,

a clear head. The head that is dull, dizzy,

nervous, fretful, melancholy, easily con-

fused, or that throbs, aches and pains, is

not fit for service. Not only is such a

head lacking in mental capacity, but it

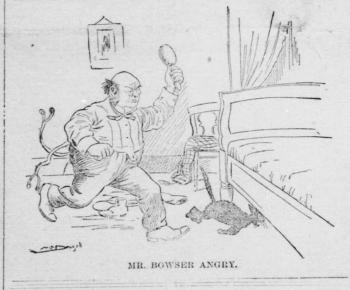
actually weakens and destroys the nerve

forces and lowers the vitality of every

old by all druggists on a guarantee.

organ of the body.

pends, first of all upon the possession of



BOWSER'S TEMPER.

HE HAS A FINE CHANCE TO DISPLAY IT AND DOES SO.

Had Intended Going to Church, but Found Himself In Anything but a Churchgoing Frame of Mind.

[Copyright, 1900,-by C. B. Lewis.] .vening paper for the last half hour, with the family cat climbing over his feet and purring her satisfaction, when e turned to Mrs. Bowser and said: 'Coming home on the car this even-

ing I had a seat with our minister, and we had quite a talk. He said he had been wondering a great deal why I had not been to church oftener." "I don't believe you have been for three or four years," answered Mrs.

"No, and I'm ashamed of it. Folks round here must have got the idea hat I'm a heathen. While I believe at a man can stay at home of a Sun ay and be good, I suppose I ought to set an example to others."

"You surely had. It certainly looks strange for me to go alone every Sunday while you sit home and read the have used skunk's oil if you had had

minister I see my duty in a different light. Yes, I shail begin now and go to church every Sunday morning. As a law abilding of the new part o and pursued the cat over and under the gives his support to the moral law, it is ny duty to set an example to those round me. I promised the minister 'd be there tomorrow morning, and he'll be looking for me. You can invite him over to dinner some evening next week if you think best."

"I am so glad!" murmured Mrs. Bow-ser as she rose up and kissed him. "I believe you are the only man in the block who doesn't go to church with his wife. You—you will surely go?"
"Certainly I'll go. Why not?"
"You won't get up in the morning

and be mad about anything?"

"My dear woman, why should I get mad about anything? We will have breakfast, we will dress for church, we will attend service. What will there be to get mad about?"

And in the liquidness of his heart
Mr. Bowser picked up the cat and stroked her back with paternal hand and sang a verse and the chorus of the "Sweet By and By." The singing put the cat's back up and brought a glare o her eyes, but she hung on to herself intil it was finished and then jumped to the hour of going to bed Mr. Bowser

had the air of a man who was willing to sacrifice his life for the benefit of his family. He bad given his promise, but Mrs. Bowser didn't hold him to it too rigidly. There had been many Sun day mornings in their history sinwedding day. As they sat at breakfast next morning she quietly observed:
"I hope the sermon will be to your liking this morning."

"What sermon?" he innocently asked. "Why, we are going to church, you "Y-e-s. It's mighty funny that they

don't give the churches a vacation of three or four months during the summer. How is a person who is sitting up like a crowbar in a stuffy old pew to get any good of it?"
"The church will be nice and cool this morning."

Mr. Bowser was getting ready to law off. He said nothing further until after breakfast. Then he lighted Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

"The idea that a man has got to hear a sermon every Sunday in order to said Jones, as he smiled to himself. keep satan out of his house! I said I'd "As a matter of fact, I have poked a

go, but"—
Mrs. Bowser didn't coax or argue, and at the end of a quarter of an hour their pet superstitions, but I shall do he went up stairs to dress. He left the Sunday papers behind him. He knew there isn't something in it after all. they contained the latest news from "Now, when it comes to superstition" war, and there were a boxing match

entered his heart. No shirt, no church. Going to the banister, he shouted: w there'd be some kick up about it

ointment, but there were no collars | black cat with one white foot go across and cuffs with them. This gave him the road. That means bad luck! We e opportunity for a second shout: shall he folks.' napkin or a towel tied around my neck napkin or a towel tied around my neck for a collar? Last night when I told you I was going to church today you in a voice that told me that there knew I hadn't a collar or a cuff in the house, and yet you were so glad!

Here. "The train is sure to be wrecked the collar or a cuff in the house, and yet you were so glad!

Have you been selling off everything I or some other dreadful thing happen!"
had to the ragman?"
"I knew that that settled it, and if I had chanced to meet the black cat with lars and cuffs!" answered Mrs. Bowser.

He was disappointed again. He got fown his Sunday trousers, hoping that the moths had eaten one leg off, but not the slightest damage was visible. His coat and vest were also all right, and it really looked as if he was in for it when he lifted out a shirt. Half a minute later he was calling from the ars and cuffs!" answered Mrs. Bowser. | the white foot that day I would have

ninute later he was calling from the long visit. church with clothes on or with nothing but a sheet wrapped around them?"

"Here are the shirts, but there isn't a blamed button on one of 'em!" "Of course there isn't. You use the gold plated buttons, and you'll find a box full of 'em on the dresser." Mr. Bowser reluctantly got inside of Sunday shirt. In pulling on his

trousers he tried his best to burst his suspenders or pull off the buttons, but everything held. He anticipated trouble with his collar, but it fitted his neck like a charm. In spite of himself he got dressed at last, but all of a sud-den as he picked up his hairbrush a strange odor came to his nostrils, and he ran out into the hall and shouted:

"Mrs. Bowser, will you have the kindness to step up here a minute?" "Well, what is it?" she asked as she [Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Mr. Bowser had been reading his appeared, followed by the cat.

"It is this!" he hoarsely whispered as he flourished the hairbrush around. "You have put peppermint essence on my hairbrush and I have brushed my

hair with it!" "I washed your hairbrush in ammonia water yesterday. There's no

peppermint about it."
"Woman, don't dispute me! I've got
a nose on me. I know the smell of peppermint essence, and I shall no sooner get seated in church than the whole congregation will begin to sniff nd snuff and smile. The scent will be traced to me, and before night I shall be named 'Peppermint Bowser.'"
"Please don't be foolish," she pro tested. "I tell you I washed your

papers. I wish you would go with me it peppermint essence, and people tomorrow." "I will. Since that talk with the by the living jingo, but this is too



bed and around the chairs and out of the room. Ten minutes later be had resumed his everyday apparel and was chuckling to himself. As he descended shiver and claw the carpet. Nothing | to the sitting room and sat down to the Sunday papers Mrs. Bowser queried: thurch this morning?"

"Peppermint Bowser will remain at home," he replied as he glared at her over his glasses.
"But I thought you had come to see your duty in a different light?"

"And as a man who gives his support to the moral law""I will stay at home and air this house and drive out the smell of pep-permint. Woman, take yourself to the house of the Lord, if you will, but as you sit and listen to the words of the good man in the pulpit, as you

hear the music of the gospel and the songs of faith, hide your face and let no one know that you are Mrs. Peppermint Bowser, and that you willfully read on: and maliciously prevented me from be ning a good man and a loving hus

A BAD SIGN. One Occasion When Jones Felt a Lit-

"I have never been superstitious," said Jones, as he smiled to himself. good deal of fun at those who were candid enough to admit that they had

China, more or less about the Boer | my wife is about as bad as they make them. Every little incident that hapand a horse race in which be was in- pens during the day is fraught with derested. The first discovery he made after reaching his bedroom was that in a town not far from here, had inhe had no clean shirt to put on. Hope entered his heart. No shirt, no church. with them, and I had been looking forward to the event with a good deal of "This is a nice state of affairs, isn't t? Do you expect I'm going to wear pink and white shirt to church? I about to leave the house for the railway station she chanced to look out

"'Oh, John,' she sobbed, 'I saw a

and of the stairs:
"Mrs. Bowser, do people attend way of thinking. There is something in this black cat with a white foot in this black cat with a white foot in this black cat with a white foot a mistake was in thinking that she could ward it off by remaining at

> You can't convince a man who has dyspepsia that crime is not on the crease.—Philadelphia Record.

WAKING AT NIGHT

When I wake up alone at night, I feel as if I had no eyes;

I listen for the faintest sound, And, though I strain with either ear, The dark is silent all around; It's just as if I could not hear.

But if I lie with limbs held fast A sort of sound comes like a sin Perhaps the darkness rushing past, Perhaps the minutes passing by.

Perhaps the thoughts in people's heads, That keep so quiet all the day, Wait till they're sleeping in their beds, Then rustle out and fly away!

Or else this noise like whirring wings That dies with the first streak of light May be the sound of baby things All growing, growing in the night. Children and kitty cats and pups, Or even little buds and flowers,

Or even little buds and flowers, baisles perhaps and buttercups, All growing in the midnight hours.

low of commercial prosperity.

Landor did not notice the turmoil.

pearl colored and perfumed. There was inspiration in the sight, the scent, the touch, of it. He laid it gently back,

traced on the next page-life and love or bitter and enduring disappointment: My Dear Friend-When you asked me lately if

There the page ended. The dreaminess was gone from his eyes now. There was a red light in them. He dug his nails into his palm until the fierce pressure pained.

He turned the page. He read on: -well, I've never worn my heart on my slee oise. I can't do it now. But you may dr om my silence what inference you will. "Mr. Aldrich!" He looked up. He was trembling like a leaf. "About that

elevator boy!" he muttered, not comprehending, and again bent over the fateful page. The man shrugged his shoulders and walked away. Landor

There was a muffled cry. The letter

he lifted his bowed head, smoothed out the page and read on:

This, my friend, is why. He is not provin himself. He is an idler, a dreamer. With ever avenue of success stretching broad and fair before the first of the stretching broad and fair before the stretching broad and fair before the first of the stretching broad and fair before the stretching broad and fair before the first of the stretching broad and first of the first of the stretching broad and There the letter ended.

Aldrich put the letter in his pocket He groped for his hat and gloves and if I tried to go!"
"You have four white shirts all nice! back or a sofa with a face as white ly done up in the boutom drawer of your dresser," answered Mrs. Bowser "What is the matter? I cried in It, with the glove and other little treas coat and went out into the fresh spring finished poem. He returned, making it, with the glove and other little treas-ures, into a packet, which he put in his breast pocket. Half an hour later he stood in the luxuriously appointed reom of a great city bank. A of the directors had just ended. His father was leaving. "What's up, Landor? You look

> "I'm all right, sir." I want a word as any time. Whom were you thinking branch of our house at Manila?' "I did think of Peterson, but I'r

'Will you trust me to go, father?" The elder man's haggar face lighted up, then fell. "You're no capable of the task, my boy. It's Landor smiled with pale lips, but the mile was winning. "You should have nore confidence in my father's son,"

The words warmed the old man's heart like wine. His eyes blinked up at his boy. "By George," he cried, " believe you've got it in you! I've had

shall go with full and absolute author And there was a new elasticity in th and there was a new elasticity in the Indianapolis Journal.

took his son's arm and went down to

The following day a note came Landor-a formal, demure little note: Dear Mr. Aldrich—I find I failed to send you yesterday my line of thanks for those violets. Will you take the belated grafitude now? There was a mistake somewhere. Always sincerely yours,

KATHERINE CLERMONT.

But the news that he was to assume control of his father's business in the

"Yes, indeed! But I'm a laggard cor-

He had been ill and lonely and often

or Aldrich should do me the honor to ask me the ticket by the agent who sold it and acknowledgment. - New

Origin of "Soldier."

writes Grammaticus the Liverpool Daily Post, is a pedigree word. Its connection with the shilling" may not be obvious, but there was trembling like a leaf. "About that special shipment to the Philippines, for "soldum" is a "soldier." In Wyclif's New Testament (Luke iii, 14) John the Baptist bids the soldiers to "be apayed with your sowdis" ("be con ing the north country rendering of "soldis," like "owd" from "old."

THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK. He Scorns All Effort but Military

A Turk thinks it the most natural thing in the world to lose a province and, having lost it, to quit and live elsewhere. He talks quite complacent ly of leaving Constantinople some day. He will go over to Asia and found another capital. He originates nothing. He takes what he finds without assimilaring it and remains profoundly Turkish. He leaves no trace of his occupation except ruins. Practically there is nothing at Belgrade, Sofia and Athens to show that for centuries they

were Tackish cities.
All occupations, except agricultural and military service, are distasteful to Yet there are two other characteristics even more important than these. The first is his sense of disci pline. It is this which keeps together the apparently tottering fabric of the Turkish empire. It makes the half fed, half clothed soldier ready to endure every privation and prevents the cor-ruption and incapacity of the officers from producing the anarchy which would be inevitable in any other counthing less might be harmful, anything try. Sedition is unknown. Even complaints are rare, and were a holy war would not be prepared to die in de fense of the system of extortion which A New York Farmer's Bright Notion grinds him down.

His second characteristic is his laziness, in spite of the laborious industry of the Turkish peasant. The fact try of the Turkish peasant. The fact is that the Turk is too proud to do this crop. A Rural New Yorker writer many things, too stupid to do others. His religion inculcates a fatalism which tends to a conviction that effort is useless.—London Telegraph.

It is one of the peculiarities of Wall street zoology that the lambs are always bulls .- Philadelphia Ledger.

Diplomacy Wins. "Yes, that cheeky young Wintergreen pade a friend of the haughty Mrs. De

Young the very first time he met her!" "How did he do it?" "He asked her if her hair wasn't prematurely gray."-Cleveland Plain

Benefit of the Doubt. Sister's New Beau (to Freddy, staring)-Well, Freddy, how do you like my looks?

Freddy-Oh, yer long hair makes you look awful silly, but mebbe you ain't .-

CRUDE PETROLEUM.

control of his father's business in the Philippines had been made public in the newspapers before he saw her again. Then it was to say goodby. The hand she gave him was cold as ice, but she looked up at him with steady, unfaltering hazel eyes.

"You are really going, then? It was no newspaper canard? How we shall miss you!"

"I hope yeu will. May I write to you, Katherine?" He had never called her Katherine till now.

"Yes, indeed! But I'm a laggard cor-lished for many years if indeed it can be wished to be come careless about it, and any deviation works a hindrance to the cutters. The cutters now get down on their knees, and, grasping the beets in one hand, they draw the knife to the cutters. The cutters now get down on their knees, and, grasping the beets in one hand, they draw the knife to the cutters. The cutters of the cutters. The cutters was not except the cutters. The cutters and any deviation works a hindrance to the cutters. The cutters to the cutters. The cutters and any One Theory of Its Effects When Used lished for many years if indeed it can "Yes, indeed! But I'm a laggard correspondent. Goodby!"

There has not been since the opening up of the islands an affair which so interested the business men of Chicago

There has not been since the opening areen is fatal to a certain class of insects and is also fatal to plants, but there is a margin of safety in the difference of the sects and in the cost of cultivating the first time is \$1 per acre. This cultivating is done with a two horse machine, which cultivates two rows at a time. After this has been

And nothing far away of queer **
It's just the beating of my heart
That sounds so strange as I lie here!
I do not know why this should be;
When darkness hicks the world from sight,
I feel that all is gone but meA little child and the black night.

—Maled Dearmer in Spectator

A WOMAN'S WINDOM

SHE PREFERRED A MAN
OF ACTION.

Landor was at his desk, which was near the open window. The window looked down on the ponderous, over-whelming traffic of South Water street. The grinding of huge wheels, the crass-ling of machinery, the clatter of hoof beats, the rattle of harness, the jarring of merchandise, the hoarse voices of porters and drivers, all rose in ome mighty, mingled roar, a veritable bellow of commercial prosperity.

Landor did not notice the turmoil.

How the stands an affair which so interested the business men of Chicago and other cities as a did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the Addriches the business men of Chicago and others, the should be; the business men of Chicago and others, the should be; the business men of Chicago and others, the should be; the business men of Chicago and others, the should have shown such business. The principal control of the present the business men of the great branch mose of the Addriches the cities of the present the business men of the great branch mose of the Addrich

as renewed vigor in treated trees.

There were enough other cases of in-

Landor did not notice the turmoil. He had become accustomed to it many months ago. He was absorbed, but not in his work. The minute hand had crawled quite around the dial of the big clock in the corner since he had formed a figure on the ledger lying open before him. But he had been writing. His gaze dropped to the page upon his desk. As he scanned the written his eyes took on the mingled dreaminess and sparkle one sees only in the orbs of a peet. He drew from his desk a little glove, pearl colored and perfumed. There periments were made and found that it had a specific gravity of 43 degrees dies of water. periments were made and found that the thouch, of it. He laid it gently back, soized his pen and began on another stanza.

A brown hand reached over his shoulder. A couple of letters fell on the open ledger. One—the one in the firm, characteristic feminine hand he had come to know—he tore open with fingers that were clumsy through hast. Two, four, closely written pages! Her notes to him heretofore had been of small value, so that the companies must be richer by many though hast. The letter had not been intended for him.

The letter had not been intended for him.

The letter had not been intended for him.

Rut it was for him. There was his name—his name in the writing of the woman he loved—to whom he had not dared to speak unless in sweet, wild verses which she never beheld. He had read so far unwittingly. He must now leaved are to speak unless in sweet, wild verses which she never beheld. He had read so far unwittingly. He must now leaved are more. It meant life and all that life held for hilm—the words which were traced on the next page—life and love or bitter and and promises to invest the had read and not provide where traced on the next page—life and love or bitter and and budy read the rest page—and end region of the states. The provided is the provided and provided the provided and provided to the provided and provided the provided and provided to speak unless in sweet, wild verses which she never beheld. He had read so far unwittingly. He must now leave the provided to speak unless in sweet, wild verses which she never beheld. He had read so far unwittingly. He must now leave the provided and provided the purchaser. It is courtenamed to the purchaser of the read on the next page—life and love treat the matter. The investigation to bitter and enduring disappointment and the realized and provided the provided that the provided

communication and promises to investigate the matter. The investigation consists in the proper identification of the ficket by the agent with the possible just what sort of oils could restigation to the ficket by the agent with the possible just what sort of oils could restigations recently and valuable inif possible just what sort of oils could be best used for insectfeide purposes. From personal observation and inural crude oils do comparatively little has been quite profitable in that state injury to vegetation unless the applica-tion is very excessive or long contin-vestigations are being undertaken in ued. From almost every well there is Missouri and Wisconsin, says Secresome overflow down hill in a fairly defined channel. All vegetation is killed

If seed corn is thoroughly dried, in this channel, but trees and shrubs may grow at its edge. It was the test mony of all with whom I spoke that when wells were shot and oil soaked all the trees round about there was injury a weak stalk, remarks an exchange. in exceptional cases only. The oils test-ed by me ran high, reaching 47.5 de-

grees in specific gravity.

Perhaps this is a good place to note that even in straight crudes there is considerable range in specific gravity. In the report of the West Virginia geological survey for 1898-9 the specific gravity of 93 different samples of oils is given, all from different wells. The lowest of these is 34½ degrees and is a green oil, only one well giving so low a reading. From past experience this would be a dangerous oil to use for insecticide purposes. One well yields a black oil, specific gravity 38 degrees; one well a green oil, 39 degrees, and two wells a green oil, 39½ degrees. All of these would be dangerous to plant life. One green oil runs 40 degrees, two green and two amber oils run 41 degrees, and all of these might be harmful on peach or plum trees. Thus 10 samples out of 93 would have to be rejected for insecticide purposes unless, being mixed with lighter olls, the specific gravity is brought above the dan-ger line. Oils of 42 degrees and upward may be considered safe. The lightest sample listed is one of 63½ de-grees, and this is an amber oil. Thirteen samples register 50 degrees or over, leaving 70 that run between 40 and 49 degrees, the majority running nearer to 46 degrees than to 44 degrees both in green and in amber. It is a fair requirement, then, for a straight crude petroleum that it should have a specific gravity of 43 degrees or over at a temperature of 60 degrees F. Any-

more than 45 degrees is unnecessary. USES HIS HEAD.

About Harvesting Sugar Beets. Anything that will lessen the labor and cost of harvesting sugar beets is pense from \$15 an acre the first year (1898) to \$9.92 last season. He says: Not a small part of this saving was ef-fected in the manner of removing the tops from the beets. Directions that had been given were to pull the beets and throw them in piles; then put the men to work on benches placed by the side of the piles, when they pick up the beets, lay them on the benches and cut off the tops, after which the beets might be thrown into a wagon box or into crates, if more desirable than to throw them into other piles. It was found that it took more than twice as many men to cut off tops as to pull the beets after the "lifter" had been along.
Mr. Rogers was not satisfied with this condition of affairs, but began experimenting and using his head. As a result four men now do the cutting for sult four men now do the cutting for

one hand as he stands between the rows, they being 18 to 20 inches apart.
The points of the beets are then laid together between the rows, leaving the tops outside laid so that the crowns are in a straight line. Mr. Rogers says that he has to be very particular to impress upon the men the importance of the straight line, as otherwise they, are likely to become careless about it,

Mr. Rogers finds that the cost of cul-

freezing will not hurt it, but if it freezes while damp this may injure the the vitality so that it will produce but Winter butter makers should reme

The Angoumois grain moth has seribusly damaged wheat in New Jersey, doing much injury in stack, mow and A typical Turkish humorist was Kho

crumbly in cold weather.

ja Nasreddin Effendi, who lived in the fourteenth century. Of him this story 1 is told: lagers insisted on his preaching a sermon in the mosque, which he had nev-er done, not having any oratorical gifts. He mounted the pulpit sorely against his will and, looking around at the congregation, asked in despair, 'Oh, true believers, do you know what I am going to say to you? They naturally replied, 'No.' 'Well, I am sure I don't,'
he said and hurriedly left the mosque.
The congregation were, however, determined to have their sermon and next Friday forced him again into the pultion, they replied by agreement, 'Yes.'
'Oh, then,' he said, 'If you know I needn't tell you,' and again escape On the third Friday the villagers ma what they thought must be a successful plan. They got the khoja into the pulbecome his usual question replied, Some of us know and some of us don't.' "Then,' replied the khoja, 'let those of you who know tell those who don't.' After this the congregation resigned themselves to do wi

mons."-"Turkey In Europe," by Odys-"There is one point to which I wish to call your attention," said the owner of a fine old colonial place to a pro-

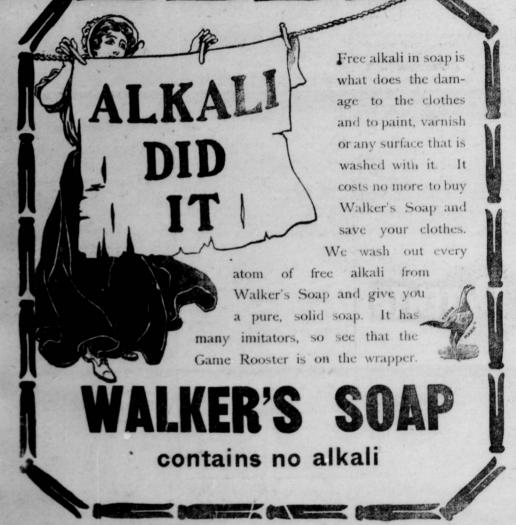
"This estate is, I believe, absolutely unique in this particular among es tates with buildings as old as this one. "And what is this unique feature?" "It was never occupied by Washington as headquarters."—Detroit Free

The body of every spider contains four little masses pierced with a multi-tude of holes, imperceptible to the nasage of a single thread. All the thr

"Never propose to a girl by letter."
"Why not?"

six men to pull.

The way it is done is for the man who does the pulling to take two rows at a time, pulling from each row with it to my other girl."—Chicago Record.



snap that make clear-headedness. Try a bottle for yourself.