When Bob had finished the milking

on Sunday morning and arranged for an evening substitute, he grew into a

fever of unrest. "Sally," he called.

collar? Will ye black my bewts for me? I'll gi'e ye tuppence. Come an tie

my tie. Shall a weer a flower? D'ye

think she'll like to goo to chapel? How dew I look in my new clothes?"

"wheer's my clane shut? Wheer's my

BICKEL'S *Fall Footwear.*

New Stock of Fall Styles that will start the new season off with a rush. Largest stock and most handsome styles of fine footwear

SOROSIS-The new shoe for women-Eighteen new fall styles -Dongola, Enamel, Patent-Kid, Patent-Calf and Box-Calf made with full extension soles in mediom or high tops; also complete stock of Bakers & Bowman's fine shoes in Box-calf, Enamel and Patent-calf, heavy soles, extention edge, the very latest, ranging in price from \$3.00 to \$5.00 We have a full stock of the Carter Comfort Shoes and especially recommend them for their comfort giving qualities.

Large assortment of Misses' and Children's fine shoes made in same styles as best grades of Ladies' Shoes.

Special bargains in Misses' and Children's School Shoes.

A. E. NETTLETON'S MEN'S FINE SHOES.

Twenty new styles in Men's medium and heavy sole shoes-Patent-calf, Patent-vici. Cordovan, and Box-calf, full extension, heavy soles, box stitch; also complete stock of Schwab Bro's Men's Fine Shoes in the latest up-to date styles. The above lines of Men's fine shoes ranging in price from \$3.00 to \$7.00.

Large assort nent of Boy's, Youth's and Little Gents', fine shoes. FOR OIL MEN AND FARM-WEAR.

We have a complete slock of Gokey's hand-made, whole stock, box-toe Boots Shoes. Gokey's high cut copper-toe shoes for Boy's and high-cut water-proof a for civil shoes for girls.

See our Driller's shoes high-cut, hox-toe, Bellis tongue, three heavy soles and tap.

All Summer Goods to be closed out regardless of cost.

Big Bargains in Ladies' and Gent's, Misses and Children's Oxfords and slippers of all kinds.

All Summer Shoes to be closed out at less than half-price.

JOHN BICKEL,

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET. -

HUSELTON'S

Shoe Savings of 20 to 40 per cent.

Yes, Shoes, too, have joined the Big Mid-Summer Trade Movement, and present purchasers are getting big discounts

Ladies' Kid Shoes, \$1.50 and \$1.25 at\$ 65	Men's Tan and Black Welt \$2 5 Oxfords, \$3.50 and 4.00, at .2 8
Ladies' Tan Shoes 1 25 \$2.00, 3.00 and 3.50 at 2 00	
Ladies' Kid Welt Shoes 1 60 \$3.00 and 2.50 at 2 15	
Ladies' Kid Oxfords 50	Men's Patent Shoes 2 of and Oxfords at 8
Ladies' patent Shoes 1 85	Men's Fine Satin Shoes at 1 of Boys' Fine Kid and Patent 1 of
Misses' and Children's 50	Leathers, 2 00 and 1.50 7
Mack and Tan Shoes 90 \$2.00, 1.50, 1.25, now 25	Boys' Tan Shoes 2.00 and 7 1.50 at 4
Infants', sizes 6 to 8 at 38	Boys' Fine Satin Calf Shoes 8
We lead them all in Men's and Boys' Working Shoes a	

We have cut prices on all of our immense stock. Come early. Big money-saving prices to clean up stock. These prices tor

HUSELTON'S

HATS AT SMALL PRICES.

Our assortment of Outing Hats, Soft Hats, Sailor Hats, in fact every hat and all Millinery must be cleared out at once. We are making a great sacrifice to close out this line. Never before has there gains and value at so little figures.



Rockenstein's,

MILLINERY EMPORIUM.



Removal Notice!

C. F. T. Pape,

Jeweler and Watchmaker Will be found on and after April 1st at

121 East Jefferson street, opposite G. Wilson Miller's Grocery Store, Butler, Pa.

Subscribe for the CITIZEN.

The Cure that Cures Coughs, Grippe,

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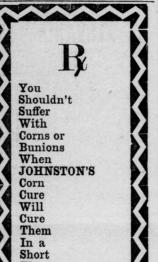
Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25&50c grand server



JOINT RESOLUTION

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
W. W GRIEST
Secretary of the Commonweal then?" said Sally.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
W. W. GRIEST



Time. Price 25 cents. Put Up and Sold Johnston's Crystal

Pharmacy, R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G., 106 N. Main St., Butler, Pa Everything in the drug-line.

her o' Sunday."
"D'ye think soo?" said Bob and subsequently acted on her advice.

Ida sitteth at the urn
Every afternoon at three.
Since that summer at Lucerne
I am very fond of—tea.
"Sugar?" "Thank you; just a lump."
Ah, Pilatus, proud and free,
How my foolish heart goes thump!
I am very fond of—tea.

Ida sitteth at the urn.

"One more cup?" "Why, certainly."
While we watched Swiss sunsets burn
I grew very fond of—tea.
Now we're married, in a flat;
She paints things; I write, you see;
Chees and kisses and all that,
And we're very fond of—tea.

—Robert Loveman in Criterion.

With a View to Matrimony.

"Can I dew anything moar for ye, to his sister as he finished banging the ud and "muck" off the mats against the outbouse wall.

"Why, whatever ha' come to ye?" said his sister. "D'ye want anything?" For years Sally had taken upon herher three younger brothers. Her efforts to keep them going in food and clothes were wont to meet with more unmerited abuse and foul language than any return in the shape of attention, gratitude or help. This she felt the more as she was a woman with in the neighborhood of Frogsthorpe pence ha'p'ny. She never pasid fer and took to heart the complaints of her great loutish brothers that "they hadn't got noo mother." Bob's desire "Narthen to sigerfy," said Bob sheep-ishly. "Can't I dew narthen moar?" Sally bustled about and deftly tidled up the kitchen. Out of the corner of her eyes she watched Bob hanging around uncomfortably with an evident

wish to ask something and a reluctance to make a start. "Shall I sluch the bricks down for ye?" inquired Bob.
"Come au do," said Sally. "Tell us what 'to Surely to goodness ye ain't

"Will ye prarmus not to put the grin on tew me?" Bob asked. "Why, what should I want to do that quisitive and knew the only way to extract information from her brother was to evince no curiosity. "But just as ye like. I can't keep muddlin about here all the mornin." "I want ye to tell me what to say,"

Bob gasped out.
"Say? Say what? Whatever are ye talkin about? I don't know the meanin

"Well! There's a gal!" Bob began "Ah! There's plenty o' them," said Sally, unconcernedly.

"I want ye to tell me what to saay in a letter," burst out Bob. "Lor', Sally, she's a gre't wench; She's bigger'n yew.
Har hair's that black! 'Tain't like
yarn." (Sally was fair.) "She's big as
me. An har eyes! Lor', har eyes fare to goo right trew ye they be se shiny an

"A love letter?" said Sally. "No, Bob I don't know nothin about love. I ain't goin to mix up along o' no love." noo!" expostulated Bob. "'Tain't come to that yit. But I see har brother t'o her daay, an he axed me to goo oover an see har, an I axed him if I should write an tell har I wuz a-com-

in, an he said as he'd find out." "I doan't knoo azaekly as yit," Bob answered. "D'ye think she'd maake a

some show of reason. "Do I know her?"

"Noo." said Bob. "But she bain't like yew. She's a strappin wench, an my missus 'ull hev to wark to help to 'arn

"Do she wear a fall an gloves?" asked Sally slyly, reminiscent of fraternal remonstrances at her own occasional lapses into gentility.
"That she doan'!" said Bob. "She

shan't wear noo fall nor noo gloves." "Ye'll have to treat her different to what you do me," said Sally, "or she won't put up wi't."

"I'll trate her prarper," Bob promised. "She shall hev all the grub she can get down har, but she shan't hev

noo bare nor stout. They doan't dew ye a might o' good." Bob was an adolescent valetudinarian in his way and was just then strong on total abstinence.

"I wouldn't write no letter," said Sally. "That's dangerous. She might hey ve up for breach o' promise." all ceremonial matters was guided by

"That 'ould be best-to see her," said Sally. "How offen hev ye seed her?"
"I doan't knoo much on har, an tha'ss
a fack," admitted Bob. "She's in sarvice out at Chetbridge, an har brother axed me if I'd like to goo oover."

mused Sally, keeping her countenance, but chuckling inwardly. "What d'ye want to write for?" "I'm a-gooin to dew the thing prarper," Bob explained. "Not saam's as yew an yar chap what never came to

narthen. I want to hev a prarper on-nerstandin afoor I gits engaged, an I "Ye get your onnerstandin talkin," advised Sally. "That fare strange to me she should set her brother on to

ve like that." "D'ye think soo?" said Bob nervously.

"Hev ye ever kissed her?" asked Sal-"Blaame it, noo!" Bob roared. "But I should wholly like tew," he added "Take her out an kiss her, then, an

be done wi't," said Sally, more experienced in wooing. "But do ye mind ye bain't sucked in." "What d'ye mane?" asked Bob.
"They say as fish hawkers cry stink-

lected them and her home equally.
"Yew may take your oath o' that,"

Ye'd better tell her brother ye'll meet

inswered Sally firmly in reply to Bob's

In fish the loudest," answered Sally Magistrate—I am told that you have already been convicted 14 times on this alarmed at unconsidered possibilities "But har eyes maak ye jump, they be be bright. She's the prattiest gal ye ever see. I'll maak ye a bet on't," he added by way of self consolation. "I spooz," he said after a pause—"I spooz yew 'ouldn't write for me an ax har if she'd walk out wi' me. I bain't

got noo mother to dew it, wuss luck."

It may be incidentally remarked that Bob was 23 years of age and, with his brothers, was always lamenting the want of a mother. That lady during her life left the charge of her young children altogether to Sally and neg-

"Is it?" "Yes. You see that stagnant pool in the foreground? Well, sir, I had to sprinkle crude petroleum all over it to hint. "If ye got sucked in, ye'd lay it all on me. Ye must hoe your own land. Plain Dealer. Plain Dealer.

At last Sally got him off and turned her attention to the midday meal. She sat up for his return at night. He came in about 10 and found his sister alone. The others had gone to bed. His face wore an expression of mingled

indignation and shame. "Well, how did ye get on?" asked Sally. "Hev ye had your tea?" "I doan't want noo tea," said Bob.

ing there was more to come, but making a pretense of turning out the lamp. "Blaame hi" struck in Bob hearsely.
"She an har brother met me at Chetbrid to fast as the Swan wuz oopenin. to her some'st. The glasses of stout fer har an tires classes of sale fer har brother I panid foor, the ss ninepence. self the unenviable task of looking after her old father and of "mothering" her three younger brothers. Her efter her of them offered to paay a forden. Then arterwards Tom left us, an we walked to St. Mary's-onthe-Fern, an she said as we wuz travelers an walkin made har whoolly dry, Soo we went into the King's Head, an she had t'ree moor giasses o' stout an a half o' mild fer me. Tha'ss fivepence pence ha'p'ny. She never pasid fer

narthen."

"Why, Bob. bor. you must ha' been a fool," said Sally, chuckling inwardly. For Bob is notoriously parsimonious. "D'ye thing 200?" he said uneasily.
"Arter that," he continued. "we set under the hedge for a bit, an she axed me to kiss har. Soo I did, but she stunk o' bare soo I didn't think much on't. Then she kep' a-scrowgin up ag'in me till she went asleeap. When she woke up, we walked to Turlham, an I axed her if she'd like too rout, and, according to his statement, she'd like too goo to chapel. But she he had been offered a large plat of vasaid that wuz past 6, an she wuz dry. Soo we went into the Queen's Mead, an she had t'ree moor glasses o' stout an a half o' mild for me. Tha'ss fivepence ha'p'ny an one an t'reppence ha'p'ny is one an nine. Gooin hooam to Chet-bridge that wuz gettin dark, but she wanted to set under the hedge ag'in. Howsomedever, I said the ground was damp, an she said as I wuz a sorft fewl, an we'd best git on to the Swan afore they shut. But I'd had enow on't an come hooam. Thas's just like yew be, mixin me up along of a wench what cost me one an ninepence an would ha' done moor if I'd ha' let her. Now's the

time when I feeal I hain't got noo mother. I shan't gi'e yew yar shillin this weeak out o' my money. I must look arter myself same as yew dew, livin hare, kep' like a queean a-dewin narthen. Nice dewin's I call it!" And Bob went up to bed grumbling and cursing, while his sister laughed silently down stairs.

Bob is still a bachelor, but he has another girl in his eye and wants Sally to test her quality before he commits himself to another one and ninepenny Sunday.-Black and White.

As The Green Bag has it, Chief Justice Marshall used to narrate with great glee the following correspondence on a point of honor between Governor Giles of Virginia and Patrick Henry. The governor wrote: Sir-I understand that you have called me a

Patrick Henry's reply came promptly: Sir-I do not recollect calling you a bobtail politician at any time, but think it probable that I have. I can't say what I did mean, but if you will tell me what you think I meant I will say whether you are correct or not. Very respectfully,

PATRICK HENRY. This was leaving it to Giles with a

vengeance; but, as there was no fur-ther correspondence, the governor of Virginia must have read satisfaction somewhere between the lines of Patrick Henry's brilliantly equivocal re-

Way to Moral Strength.

We can learn to live nobly only by acting nobly on every occasion. If you shirk the first trial of your man-hood, you will go so much weaker to the second, and if the next occasion and the next find you unprepared you will unquestionably sink into baseness. A swimmer becomes strong to stem the tide only by frequently breasting the high waves .- Success. THE MISSING AUGUSTUS.

His Fate Was Doubtful, but No One Was Worrying Over It. About a mile below Mississippi City we met a colored man on the highway who asked if we had seen a colored boy about 6 years old as we came along. Upon our replying in the negative he scratched his head and looked

puzzled and said: "Dat Augustus was playin round bout an hour ago, an whar he has dun disappeared to is mo' dan I kin tell. Reckon it's no use to worry."

He walked beside us till he came to his cabin, which was situated on the edge of a bayou, and on the shore of the bayou lay four or five alligators basking in the sun. "Don't alligators ever eat children?" queried the colonel after a look at the

"Yes, sah, dey does." "Then they might have eaten your Augustus.'

"Yes, sah, so dey might. Hi dar, Linda!" His wife came to the door in answer "Linda, mebbe dem gators got Au

"Mebbe dey has," she replied

"Same as dey got Jupiter an Moses an Washington." "Yes." "Waal, I ain't gwine to hunt round no mo'. If Augustus went up de road,

he'll git hungry an cum back; if he went fishin in de bayou an de gators got him, den he's gwine fur good, an we hev only 'leben chillen left to git frew de sammer on." M. QUAD.

same charge. Aren't you ashamed to have to acknowledge that? Prisoner-No, your worship. I don't think no man oughter be ashamed of 'is conwictions. Magistrate-Two months, without the

Realistic. "That canvas of mine that I call 'Sunset on the Jersey Meadows' is the most realistic thing I ever did."

AN EXCHANGE "Good night, then," said Sally, know-OF BAGS.

come in in answer to my knock. Pray He handed me a card on which was engraved the name of Theodore E. Bliss, New Orleans, but his looks and accent did not go to show that he was a southerner. On the contrary, I knew he was a northern man. He was faircant property at a bargain. I knew



"please excuse me. I thought you were out and some one might have entered your room. It is all right-all time and makes the operation unnecessight. Beg pardon, I'm sure."

He was gone before I could ask any questions, and Mr. Bliss at once led over the incident. He remained for a full hour. As he asked me to act as his agent for the purchase of the property and as he paid me £100 on accoun I was forced to be more or less inter ested, though I could not get over feel ing a bit put out at the way he had itered my room. Before leaving he found that I was going down to Canterbury in the morning, and he laugh-

ingly exclaimed: "How very queer! Why, I'm going

After I got to bed I began to go over the incidents of the evening in a law-yerlike way. I found I had some curiosity about the way the landlord had burst into my room and also as to the identity of the man who had remained in the background. Mr. Bliss had seemed to talk straight enough, but I was considerably puzzled over him. After a night's sleep I felt better, however, or at least less annoyed, and when Mr. Bliss joined me at the station I gave him cordial welcome. In a casual way I also noticed that he car ried a Gladstone bag, but of course thought nothing of it at the time. We vere a little early for the train and had taken our tickets and were walking up and down the platform when was accosted by a stranger who ask

d for a word in private. I suspected at once that he was a detective. When we had stepped aside, he respectfully "Am I right in believing that you ar "Perfectly so." I replied.

"And the party with you?"

"Mr. Theodore E. Bliss, sir."
"Ah, just so! Thanks, sir. Mr. Bliss being in your company, must be all right. Good day, sir." Had he lingered I might have put

friend. Mr. Bliss was humming an air to himself and appeared cool and placid. He asked no questions, and I volunteered no information. I was upset again, however. If Mr. Bliss a suspicion of him previous to this meeting. I had in a way guarantee the man, and had I been wrong? As soon as we had taken ou seats in the train I began to pum him as if I had him on the witnes stand. In the course of an hour h made a dozen slips about Toronto, and he dodged so many questions that made up my mind he was a man wanted nothing to do with. I insiste on returning his money and taking back the receipt, and I declined to act as his agent in any manner. He was certain surprised and put out, but he did not argue the matter. Just before we reached Guilford Junction he said he must get off there to see to a little business, but we did not part in back feeling. It was not until I arrived at Canterbury that I discovered there had been a change of bags. Mr. Bliss had

thing to do, but in my room at the hotel I tried my keys on the lock of the strange bag and opened it. It wa stuffed full of what I at first supposed to be clothing, but after a little inves-tigation I grew white in the face and weak in the knees. Down below the clothing were English consols and rail-

My heart came back again,

"And where is the prize?" I cried.

"The rule was false, and the prize was pain,
And the teacher's name was Pride."

I put my heart to school,
In the woods where wild birds sing,
In the fields where flowers spring,
Where brooks run cool and clear
And the blue of heaven bends near.
"Go out" I said: "you are only a fool.

... By M. QUAD.

don for three months while making researches in the interests of a client in Canada and had come to a point in my investigations where I was required to go down to Canterbury to consult church records, and late one evening I began packing my bag for the trip. I and said: was thus engaged when the door opened and a stranger entered my room. He was a man of about 50, well dressed and having the look of a gentleman, and there was a bland smile on his face as he quietly observed:
"I thought I heard you invite me to

TWO OFFICERS CALLED AND ARRESTED ME anew the price to be low. We were talking away when there came a knock on the door, and as I rose to open it the landlord entered, and I came to be see around and over the lofty mass of blossoms.

stranger behind him.
"Ah, Mr. Cook," said mine host,

the conversation back to the property and kept me so busy answering his queries that I had no time to wonder over the incident. He remained for a full hour. As he asked me to sate of the conversation back to the property and kept me so busy answering his perquisite, the combings, which seems practical and possible. Once institute a perfect system of the heat ground in sugar content of the heat ground in sugar cane grown on the purpose fire lanes are essential, and this is the only scheme I know of which seems practical and possible. ety in color simplifies this article of commerce. The more sable the better.

the station in the morning, and we'll make the journey together."

some questions myself, but as he hur-ried away instead I turned to my was all right because he was in my company, the detective must have had the bottom and see that it is perfectly "I don't mean the color," he explain ed politely. "Do you want something that will or will not wash?"-Chicago

taken mine and left his Perhaps it was not exactly the right

million dollars. I didn't have to figur much to come to the conclusion that big robbery had been pulled off and that Mr. Eliss was in it. It was my duty to inform the police at once, but before I could leave the hotel two officers called and arrested me. They had

me red handed, as it were, and even at the police station they would pay no attention to my assertions or prot estations. In England a person under arrest is deemed guilty, at least by the police. I was taken back to London, where the robbery had oc-curred, and, though I had money and

get half around the globe.

How the man knew I was from Toronto and stopping at the King's Arms broker's office near by, left the satchel at a fruit stand and entered the hotel to escape the crowd on his track. He had come direct to my room and had thereby saved himself. When he left me after our conversation, he picked where for the night. He knew the railroad stations would be watched, and he planned to get out of town in my company. It cost me £100 in cash and no end of worry to get clear of the law, and when I finally returned to the hotel the whilom urbane and humble landlord met me with a smile

"Yes, I know they failed to convict you, but just at present we are greatly overcrowded, and I cannot ac date you. Innocent as a babe, sir, bu you'll have to try some other hotel, dontcherknow."

When You Give a Dinner. Let us suppose you wish to give a lit-tle dinner for six.

The tablecloth should be of the best damask you can afford. Underneath should be the "silence cloth," which may be of thick cotton flannel or a felt pad. At the right of each plate should be the knives, sharp edges toward the plate and in the order in which they

are to be used, beginning at the right.

To the right of the knives should be the soup spoon, bowl up, and the oyster fork, when oysters are served. On the other side of the plate should be the forks, tines up, as many as are The goblet is placed at the upper

right hand of the plate.

If wine is served, the glasses may be which they are to be used, starting at The large napkins should be folded four times when they are ironed. When placed upon the table, fold once more

by hand, placing within the fold a din-

11/2 thick. The napkin may be placed in

Always select a rather flat and never a very towering floral centerpiece, as this does not interfere with the ex-change of glances and conversation

The barber's calling is supported by government. What if his little squat collecting and making. Perhaps the fact that Chinese hair offers little vari-

Children's heads are shaved in order that it may be as black and thick as possible. Black is much more cheerful. A Chinaman plaits white silk into his hair when he goes into mourning. Tales of a tail might be multiplied The Chinaman's is more expressive than any that has not the power to wag with satisfaction or droop with dismay. For convenience in work it is fastened his superior without letting it down is an insult. No Christian would enter church in this dishabille. A stranger might possibly do so, and in such a case, before beginning the service, the officiating minister would fix him with

expect politeness under all circum-stances—address him, "Sir, will you stances—address him, "Sir, will yo kindly let down your tail?"—Quiver.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS. If brooms are hung in the cellarway, they will keep soft and pliant. Lamp wicks should never be longer

than will reach to the bottom of the

If a piece of calico is pasted over be whitewashed or papered over and will hardly show.

Add a little turpentine to the water with which the floor is scrubbed. It will take away the close smell and make the room delightfully fresh. Excellent lamp wicks may be made

into strips the width required, letting them soak two hours in vinegar and drying them. A bed should never be made under two hours from the time it has been slept in. It should be aired thoroughly and beaten until it is light. Open all

the bedroom windows and let the fresh air and sunlight into the room. If you have handsome vases on the mantelpiece or on top of the bookcase etc., fill them with clean dry sand, which will eight them so they will not be overturned easily. In buying flat and so will stand steady

For Beach or Water? "I wish to get a bathing suit," sh "What kind, please?" asked the sales "Oh, as to color"—

Summer Wistfulness. ' jes' sits here a-wishin an a-wishin all de day; I wisht dey'd git de col' wave flag an hang it out to stay. I wisht dat we was gatherin de sweet persimmon

'neaf my feet.

I wisht my feet would wobble when I strikes a slidin track,

An I wisht some boy would hit me wif a snowball in de back.

FARM GARDEN

It is generally recognized throughout Europe that the construction of suitable fire lanes throughout the forest credertials and was an innocent man, great conflagrations than any other in-it took me four weeks to get out of the stitution. These serve as vantage points grip of the law. Meantime the asinine officers had given Mr. Bliss time to get half around the globe.

In the fighting of fire and often in themselves are sufficient to prevent its spread. By means of fire lanes the



FIRE LANE IN A FOREST. danger of great conflagrations very materially reduced. These fire lanes, in order to be efficient, must be wide, clean and well cared for; otherwise they are of little use.

Fire lanes may be constructed a

slight expense in southern New Jersey. After the wood is cut it is necessary to plow three or four furrows along the edges and then to burn over the lane at times when there is no danger of setting fire to the neighboring woods. A lane 50 feet in width would be quite efficient.

The scheme which I have to suggest s that these fire lanes be constructed and kept in order in a way similar to the construction of state roads, which have been so popular of late. In this way no terrible burden of expense rests upon anybody. The individual bene-fited thereby pays part, the county an-other part, and the state pays the other part New Jersey was the first state to take any radical step toward the im-

provement of her public highways. The state aid law provides that, on petition of the owners of two-thirds of the lands bordering any public road, not less than a mile in length, asking that the road be improved and agree-ing to pay 10 per cent of the cost, the county officials shall improve the road, one-third of the expenses to be borne by the state, if the road is brought to nissioner of public roads, and the ballance—66 2-3 per cent—by the county. The state's expenditures for such improvements in any one year are limited to \$150,000, while the county is limited to one-fourth of 1 per cent of its as-sessed valuation. Since 1895 the appli-cations for new roads have been far in excess of the limit prescribed by law.

It seems to me that it would be a simple process to extend this system to

the construction of fire lanes. It is foolish to talk of forest culture until Once institute a perfect system of fire lanes under combined state and local control, and the number and severity of the fires will be reduced to such an extent that the evil will, I am certain, gradually fade away, and modern sys-tems of silviculture will gradually creep in as the value of wood and land New Jersey Horticultural Society.

A Wire Fence Tightener. an Ohio Farmer correspondent is sim ply a pair of wire pliers. Take a hanile in each hand and place on the wire, either smooth or barbed, and go along inches, and it will not be long until the



WIRE FENCE TIGHTENED. wire will "sing" and be tight. It is a good way to make the wires all tight alike, and I think it is a good plan to kink the wires in a new fence, espe-cially smooth wires, for they will not be so apt to break from contracting by cold. If any person who reads this article has loose wire fence, just get you pliers and try it. The cut illustrates the method of kinking.

Good For Storing Sweet Potatoes Storing sweet potatoes in cottonseed hulls, cotton seed and sand in the isual way has given best results at the South Carolina station. Storing in straw has given the poorest results. It appears that cottonseed hulls are ad-mirably adapted for use in storing sweet potatoes. The same is true for cotton seed, only to a less extent.

THE HORSE INDUSTRY. Why the Eastern Farmer Will De. Well to Raise a Few Horses.

A belief exists all over the east that A belief exists all over the east that in the future the west can be depended upon to supply horses at a less cost than eastern farmers can afford to raise them. A month's solourn in the west looking up the horse industry leads me to the conclusion that such belief is unfounded, says a National Stockman writer. The plain facts are, the low prices of a few years past have more effectually driven the western. more effectually driven the western breeder out of breeding horses than the breeder out of breeding horses that the sastern breeder. True, there are horses found in plenty in the sale stables. But the quality of them is poor—in fact, very poor in many cases. Scarcely a arst class carriage, coach or draft horse an I find. By far too many of them are 100 pounds too light for carriage horses, and when I do find one large enough with a kind disposition and intelligent I find him poorly formed. There are no doubt good sires in the country west of the Mississippi, but

ern markets for some years. This can be depended upon. The west has seem-ingly been made the dumping ground for the cull stallions of the eastern

The farmer of New York, Pennsylvania or Ohio who has good mares will do well to breed them to good sires and thus be ready in the future to supply an increasing demand for good-horses. Of that I have not the slightest doubt. In the east the fall coit can be raised where the mare is one of the team and where the mare is one of the team and where the mare is one of the team and but little or no inconvenience experi-enced. The colt can be weened just before pasture and raised with little expense to supply the farm team, which in the future will take more money than in the past to buy or I am no prophet, and I think I am after leading the supplementation.

THE COS LETTUCES,

Crisp, Cool and Refreshing During the Summer Months. The Cos or "celery" varieties of let-tuce resist warm weather well and are highly esteemed for their crisp, brittle leaves and cool, refreshing flavor during the hot summer months.

The Paris White Cos is grown all

over the world and is generally conceded to be the finest of all the Cos



the surface of the inner leaves considerably folded. The heads are 8 to 12 inches high, rounded at the ends, firm, and weigh from 12 to 24 ounces each. In quality this variety is hardly surpassed by any kind of lettuce. It is passed by any kind of lettuce. It customary to tie the leaves togeti when the heads are forming, althou ot always necessary.
Other varieties closely resembling the above and which appear to be hardly distinct from it are the Trianon Cos

and the Paris Self Folding Cos. The White Heart and Dwarf White Heart, if distinct varieties, differ but little from the Paris White Cos and are in-The Paris Green Cos is a little deeper green than the Paris White and the plant not quite so large, but matures a few days earlier.

Balloon Cos has leafy plants and the heads not very firm even when tied. Ground Cos is a dwarf variety, inter-mediate between Paris White and Asparagus Cos.
Asparagus Cos has little value as garden esculent, although some people like the fleshy midribs, which are tender, julcy and peculiarly pleasing to the taste if gathered just before the blossom stalks show in the center of the plants.

periment station has made tests and analyses from which the conclusion is

in the proportion of 16 per cent to 12 Where the mower has not worked well in cutting cowpea vines that are on the ground a bean harvester in-tended for navy beans has been found

Kansas wheat growers are to have seed of the hard, red, Russian or Tur-key wheat direct from the Crimea. It is imported through the State Millers' and State Grain Dealers' asse dle of July.

Sugar beets should not be permitted to dry out after being dug, as there is always a loss of sugar.



"I think you have too much lead in your keel," retorted her fair companion gayly.

"I don't know whether it is rhe

It only goes to show how, almost un-consciously, fashionable vernacular in-sinuates itself into our daily conversaion.-New York Marine Jour Waggs-Blikum calls his new wife

Wiggs—Why?
Waggs—Well, in substance, he means
"one composed of many." He finds
that she has false teeth, a glass eye, excelsior hair, a cork foot, French complexion and a marble heart. Real-ly, E Pluribus Unum isn't half bad.—

Bobby—Mamma, if God is as good as you say he is, why doesn't he always answer our prayers?

"He does, Bobby, when they deserve to be answered."

"Well, I prayed that I might not steal any more jam out of the builer's pantry, but it didn't make any difference."—New York Life.

they are comparatively scarce. There are some very good mares left there yet on the farms. But with the sires at Ambition causes a fool to jump at the moon and fall in the mud.—Ohicago away;
1 jes sits here a wishin an a wishin all de day.
—Washington Star.

Present there no considerable number the moo of first class horses will come to east.

News.