didn't want to upsot you un."

he un git the crow on you!"

It would be easy to explain Haw-

thorne's peculiar temperament after the modern fashion by reference to

heredity and environment, says Paul

Elmer More in The Atlantic. No doubt

there was a strain of eccentricity in

the family. He himself tells of a cousin who made a spittoon out of the skull of

his enemy, and it is natural that a de-

scendant of the old Puritan witch judge should portray the weird and

grotesque aspects of life. Probably, too, his native tendency was increased

by the circumstances that surrounded

er's life, his boyhood on Lake Sebago,

where, as he says, he first got his "cursed habit of solitude," and the

ity in which lie the pain and glory of

our human estate.

tions of sugar and almonds

Upon the crust of these wonderfu

Goliath, the ravens feeding Elijah, Sam-

John G. Saxe's Wit.

also been instrumental in raising funds

Thereupon Saxe, addressing th

I came to make such a mistake," he

young men of Greenbush embraced the

Wonderful British Dogs

man who was boasting of the intelli

gence of his dog. "Would you believe it," he said, "when I was walking in

to the city he suddenly stopped and pointed at a man by a bookstall, and

nothing I could do would induce the

dog to move. So I went up to the man and said, 'Would you oblige me with

your name?' 'Certainly,' said the stranger. 'My name is Partridge.'"

Another dog's "tall:" A suburban gentleman who was in the habit of

giving his dog some small delicacy on

leaving for the city each morning for

got to do so on one occasion. As he

was going out of his house the dog

caught his master's coattails in his

teeth and, leading him into the garden, stopped at a flower bed. The flowers

growing there were forgetmenots.-

Tenderfoot—Curious ''I don't know,"answer-

Head!-Chicago News. | Star.

one but a man of high birth."

Record-Herald.

A Future Boast "I have always declared," she timidly said, "that I would never marry any

"Then," he answered with the

fidence born of certainty, "I'm the one

for you. My parents had a flat on the thirteenth floor at the time."—Chicago

rle, you must never hesitate to ask me when you want money.

Marie-No. indeed, Mallory, and I

"What makes you think that authors

"Why," answered the other, "if they

Not if They Rend the Papers

wouldn't be authors, would

giving it to me. - Brooklyn Life.

absinth drink

voted to his

that absinth

grow fonder."-

you came out

of your recent

colors flying,"

said the friend.

Got It Straight.

for the purchase of the flag.

young ladies of Greenbush."

son tearing open the jaws of the lio

youth-the seclusion of his moth-

"How do you mean?"

"Well?"

Big Bargains in Winter Footwear at BICKEL'S DECEMBER PRICE LIST.

Men's double sole and tap working shoes.

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Men's Felt Boots and Rubbers at \$1 65, with non-snag Rubbers, 2 00, 2 25 and 2 50; Men's Storm King Rubber Boots, 2 75; regular height, 2 25.

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We save you monotony in styles, and the prices are astonishingly low. Our trimmed hats are artistic, practical stylish and of choice materials. The styles will please the most critical customers and the prices will please all. Our prices cannot be duplicated in the city.

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MILLINERY EMPORIUM.



Fall and Winter Weights.

Have a nattiness about them that mark the wearer, it won't do to wear the last year's output. You won't get the latest things at the stock clothiers either. The up-to-date tailor only can supply them, if you want not only the latest things in cut and fit and workmanship, the finest in durability, where else can you get combinations, you get them at

C

G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor,

All Work Guaranteed. Butler, Pa

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erfect health, take

ges. COLD IN HEAD

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

How a Judge Excused Himself For Discharging a Prisoner.

the main spur of the Cumberland I stopped at a "huddle" of houses for the night. I was given a bed in a chamber with a window looking out on to the yard, and ten feet from the window stood a large apple tree. It being surmer, the window sash was

when a sound at the window awoke me, and I got out of bed to see what to discover that some one was planning surprise for me. A man had climbed the tree and from a handy branch had thrust out a plank to reach the sill of the window. It was the end of the plank dropping on the sill which arous-

I stood back a little to watch, and presently the fellow, whose color I could not determine, started to creep along the plank. I didn't know exactly what to do at first, but finally decided to give him a fall instead of a bullet. end of the plank a shove, and down he went, yelling in affright as he found himself going. He had scarcely struck the ground when some one seized him The house was alarmed, everybody turned out, and when I got down the owner of the house was standing guard

over the man and saying:
"Now, then, Jim Hivers, you un ha got yo'self into a powerful fuss! You un has been tryin' to git inter my cab-in in the nighttime to rob the stranger, if you doan' dance high fur it I doan' want no mo' meat!" "Wasn't a-tryin' to git in," sulkily

'Then what was you un doin'?" "Arter apples."
"Arter apples which hain't as big as shucks at this time o' y'ar. Jim, yo' is ad—bad all the way up an' down. I've lowed it fur y'ars, an' I've knowed

that yo' would get cotched some day. The cotchin' has arrove." "Cawn't prove it ag'in me," calmly beserved the prisoner. "You un just wait! I'm gwine to tle

befo' Squar' Taylor."
"Jess meant to look in the winder,"
explained Jim, who was evidently benning to be alarmed.
"Oh, yes! We understand! Now you un come along to the smokehouse an

loan' try any tricks on me!" Next morning he was regularly arrested on a warrant charging him with intent to enter and rob. The examination took place in the schoolhouse, and the justice conducted it without any lawyers to bother. When Jim was asked to plead, he replied:
"I jess didn't dun it, an' I'll stick to

my fat if yo' hang me!"
"Then I'll enter a plea of not guilty," said his honor, and he asked me to take the stand. I testified as related above, but all was not smooth sailing. When I stated that I was aroused by a

noise, Jim put in: "He un doan' dun say what sort of a se, squar'. Thar's mo' than fifty kinds of noises, an' he uns got to come

When I said that I looked out of the window and saw a man in the tree, he them in his praise. "I don't know how interrupted with:

sorts o' men. How does he un know it wasn't a nigger? Pin him right down, "Couldn't bin no nigger, nohow," said his honor. "Couldn't been nobody but yous, kase yous the one cotched."

When I testified to pushing the end of the plank off the sill, Jim looked done up for a minute. Then a bright idea came, and he exclaimed: "Hold he un down, squar'. He says a plank! How long was that plank? What sort o' wood? Who did it belong to? Doan' give he un no high ground over me kase he looks peart." The owner of the house testified to having been disturbed by a strange noise, and he had just gone to the door when Jim fell from the tree. "Shore it was me?" asked Jim.

"Of co'se." "Doan' reckon it was anybody else?" "Couldn't bin, kase I grabbed it." "Better be keerful! You's on oath! What did I say?"

"Said you un was arter apples."
"Put that down plain, squar'. Apples isn't as big as beans yit, an' if I was arter apples it proves insanity. That's When he took the stand in his own

efense, he was asked: "Prisoner, what is your name?" "What you drivin' at, Squar' Taylor? Ain't no use to menshun any names an' git up a great fuss in de papers. Jess go right along steady." "Are you a resident of this village, county and state?" New Livery Barn "Jess h'ar him! Squar' Taylor, that hain't no law. That's only foolin' around, jess like a man lookin' up a

"What is your occupation?" contin-

ued the squire.
"Say, squar'," exclaimed Jim as he arose and pounded on the desk, "this hain't no case whar' somebody stole a hog. This is a case whar' a nigger climbed a tree to rob a white man in a house, an' it's got to go 'cordin' to law or I'll draw right out." "Jim," replied the justice after some

reflection, "you un was up that tree."
"I dun deny it." "You un reckoned to git in that win-"What winder? Hain't nobody swore

on which side of the house that winder "And you un reckoned to rob the stranger.' "Hu! What's he un got to be robbed

of? Hain't nobody done swore he's got nuff to buy a coon's tail." "Can't agree with you, squar'. If a feller stands still, you can't cotch him He's got to be on the run."

"You un has been in jail fur stealin "Hu! That's nuffin to do with this case. Who knows how many times this stranger has been in jail? Put him

right up an' ax him the queshun, squar'."
The justice scratched his head, sharpened his goosequill pen, looked from me to Jim and back in a doubtful haven't any common sense?" asked one publisher. way and finally said: "Jim Hivers, I'm goin' to let you un

"Of co'se." "But be powerful keerful how you go blowin' yous horn around in fu

"I hain't gwine to blow." When court was dismissed, his hono came over to me and said: "It's too bad to let he un go, but I

Mr. Cozycorner-I see Mr. Ernest Se ton-Thompson, author of "Animals 1 Have Known," has changed his pame Mrs. Cozycorner-Won't that be rather confusing to the animals?-Ohio State Journal.

they?"-Washington Star.

THE ELEVATOR BOY.

"Why, he un was bound to ask if HE RELATES A PERSONAL EXPERI-ENCE WITH A NEW TENANT.

"I thought from your looks that you un certainly had and perhaps in a stronger place, an' I wasn't goin' to let Agent For a Grindstone Quarry

> [Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.] It is but natural that an elevator boy in a skyscraper should seek to size up a new tenant as soon as possible, and on him in twenty-four hours. He claimed to be agent for a grindstone quarry, and he had a gritty way with him. I had scarcely decided that I could never give him my confidence and feel like a son toward him when he called me up to his room and said:

"And you are trying to pay off a

long years during which he lived as a hermit in Salem." *

But after all these external matters and even the effect of heredity so far as we can fathom it explain little or nothing. A thousand other men might have written his books if their source lay in such antecedents. Behind it ali Waiting until he was midway between the window and the tree, I gave the himself, the everlasting mystery of himself, the everlasting mystery of the you up in knots the first time you to be a support to the support the support to th choosing him to be an exemplar and interpreter of the inviolable individual-

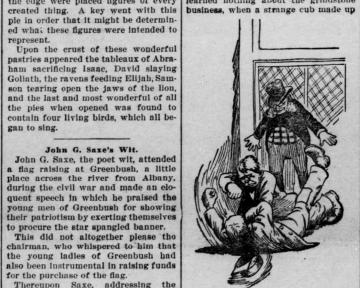
It is needless to say that my feelings were hurt. He had jumped on me with both feet without cause. A boy in a blacksmith shop would have gone away A Big Pie Display.

The greatest pie display of which history tells us took place in 1509, at a dinner given after the funeral of Albrecht IV., king of Bayaria, at the roymade up that I would some day hold al palace in Munich. There were seven Mr. Hagadoon's nose to his own grind-great pies upon the table, representing stone and hold it hard. He didn't have the seven ages of the world. The first ple was made of apples. It represented to make friends with his typewriter. I had no sooner offered her a stick of

tions of sugar and almonds.

Another pie was made of doves and bore a wonderful representation of to your own little business."

"Boy, I am up to your little game, and it won't work. Better 'tend right to your own little business."



young ladies, made them a graceful and gallant apology for not including I HAD GOT HIM DOWN AND AT MY MERCY. faces at me as I went out to lunch. I sailed in at once, and I had got him down and at my mercy when he offerof gold, but it didn't pan out that way. He had been the grindstone man's boy in another skyscraper and had been discharged for falling in love with the stenographer. That grindstone busi-ness was all a bluff. Mr. Hagadoon had several little schemes. He was running a matrimonial agency, selling lottery tickets, doing a quiet pool business and roping in suckers on worthless mining stocks. All this the boy told me as I held him down by the hair, and I not only spared his life, but rewarded him with a bag of peanuts. Before taking any steps against the grindstone man I gave him a show. During a luli in business I stopped at his door and asked him if I could possibly do anything to make his stay in the building more comfortable. He didn't let me into his office; but, com-ing out into the hall, he grabbed me by

the hair and hissed into my ear:
"Away with you or I'll dabble my hands in your heart's blood!" I had given him a show, and he had refused it. As I smoothed down my hair and got back to my elevator there was no longer an lota of mercy in my heart. The curtain fell next afternoon at 3 lot of fellows were in the daily habit of riding up to the tenth floor and then walking down to the ninth to see Mr. Hagadoon, and the rush was always greatest about midafternoon. I might have saved the typewriter on account of her sex, but at 2 o'clock, as I hung around to give her a word of warning. she swept past me with her nose up hardened my heart. An hour later the officials of the law were in possession Mr. Hagadoon went down in my eleva tor, and a policeman was at his eibow. I expected he would cry out against me, but he did not. On the contrary, he looked at me with a sorrowful face,

give each other—Spot-ted Tail, Red Dog and ghum. "Maybe and his voice was full of pathos as he "Sammis, I see when too late where

ted Tail, Red Dog and all that. Now, what name would you give me if I were an Indian?

Chief Jim — Umph!

Big Injun call you Fat Washington

Head!—Chicago Nows.

Tan Sammis, I see when too "Sammis, I see when too in made my fatal mistake."

"Yes, sir."
"Yes, sir."
"Yes, sir."
"Yes, sir."
"Yes, sir."
"Yes, sir."
"Then the mortgage would "I should have taken you into my confidence at the start and allowed you

"Then the mortgage would have been paid, your widowed mother would have got married again, and we would have been rich and happy. Sammis, let me take your hand while I vow never to snub another elevator boy." There was great excitement around the building, with my name being frequently mentioned and witnesses hunted after, and Mr. Rasher, the agent, called me down to the office and asked: "Sammis, is this another case where tenant refused your friendship?" "He scorned me, sir," I replied.

"And you brought him low as a con-equence. He ought to have known better, and you ought to have remembered that we have a dozen offices va-cant. Sammis, I think you had better take a week's vacation, with pay. It I took it, and when I returned to the skyscraper all was serene and the goose hung high for Sammis, the Elevator Boy. M. QUAD.

Futile. I observed with disquiet that Mordaunt was about to hang himself. "I have nothing to live for," he ex-

What was I to say? I knew only too although I never recommend pasturing of persons upon the earth.

well the futility of trying to live for anything but the pasture. As soon in Professor Adametz made some internothing in New York. - New York Sun.

IN THE APIARY.

10-10

COMB HONEY HIVE.

the bees to go up the sidewalls of the hive and the brood combs near the

6, floor projects three and a half inches in front of the brood chamber.

7, 7, stand of two six inch boards and

wo seven inch. This rests on bricks,

tion is filled with light foundation of good quality within three-sixteenths of

an inch of the bottom. With sections fitted with foundation in this way the

bees fill them evenly.

11, bee space of five-sixteenths of an inch, created by six blocks numbered 13 on divider No. 9. The advantage of this extra bee space at the sides of the

super is to allow for a double quantity of bees to keep up necessary animal

heat, which is advantageous to the fin-

8, comb honey supers, same as 2.

the bees pass to the sections.

4. brood chamber.

back of the hive.

Who Refused to Help Him Lift the Mortgage on His Mother's Home.

Arrangement of a Hive For the Production of Comb Honey. The illustration, originally presented In The Farmer's Advocate, shows the

system of comb honey production followed by a successful Canadian apiawhen Mr. Hagadoon moved in on the rian, the principal points of which are ninth floor the other week I got a line as follows: 1 represents the cover, beneath which is a cushion two inches thick of soft, fine hay, and beneath this is a cotton cloth of hard white cotton duck, which

rests on the sections. "Sammis, I want to say a word to inch deeper than the sections used. ou. I understand that you are father-

mortgage on your mother's home?" "Yes, sir."
"Well, I don't blame your father for

dying, and I hope the mortgage will be foreclosed. I wouldn't give you a ten cent piece to save your neck. You are one of those fresh kids who are on the spy and gossip, and you expect a quarter every time you carry a tenant up

the snake and the apple. The pictures gum, however, when she turned on me were made upon the crust with confec- with:

Noah's ark in its center, while round the edge were placed figures of every learned nothing about the grindstone



The Cornstalk Disease Again. The stalk feeding season leads Iowa Homestead to comment on the corn-"Squar' Taylor, is you un gwine to explained, "save as I may have been put that down ag'in me? Thar's var'us laboring under the impression that the his life. I thought it was about a pot ming up of the situation: "All the theories of disease heretofore propounded that are found in practice, and they are consequently worthless. It is one of the diseases of which as yet we can Boxing Good Fruit. Charles Forster of New York says hat western boxed red apples bring

\$2. This means \$6 per barrel and shows what will be gained by boxing good fruit.—Rural New Yorker. assorting table for fruit or roots which is about 3 by 12 feet and nearly 3 feet high, with a four inch rim all around so as to hold about six bushels apples or potatoes and bring then cht up so that the men can stand up traight in sorting. Speaking of as

AN ASSORTING TABLE. sorting potatoes in the cellar, a corre

With a wire scoop shovel we oop them up from the cement bot on the floor to be swept up and taken out. The table stands in a good light, and the sorting is far more rapid, easy and accurate than when you kneel egs should be well braced both lengthwise and crosswise. We have two of these tables, and they are a great help and a great saving of back ache and knee ache in assorting several thousand bushels of apples and potatoes in

AS TO GROWING RYE.

Friendly Crop That Works For the If you have an old timothy sod or a eld with perhaps no sod that is to go into corn next spring, with a lot of cows or cattle roaming over it, tramp ing the life out of it and hunting fo an allegation of grass upon it for their sustenance, remove the cattle and plow the field and prepare the soil nicely and sow two bushels of rye t

The ground should be compacted ith a fine, shallow seed bed and the whole operation of the seeding done

The rye will appreciate and pay for two or three hundred pounds of fertilizer of rock and potash to the acre. After the ground has settled in the fall coat of manure will benefit the rye, Save the manure and make the land richer for the next crop.

If the rye makes a heavy fall or early the spring as the rye is big enough to esting researches dealing with the mi- them.—Chelsea (Mass.) Gagette. out for feed it is old enough, and cut-

for the cost of its production.

The rye will be removed from the ground in ample time for planting corn on the same land and the corn be rather better than otherwise for the friendly crop that worked and saved during the winter, concludes a writer in Farm Journal.

Seventeen Year Locust In 1902. According to Dr. J. B. Smith of New Jersey, an extended brood of the seventeen year locust is due to appear in New Jersey next year. Dr. Smith adties where this brood made its last appearance in 1885 to set out young or-chards either in the fall of 1901 or spring of 1902. If they do set, they should not prune too closely, but leave as many shocks and branches as possible in which the insects may lay their eggs without harm to the tree itself. These branches may then be trimmed out early in July, when all danger is past. Further, do not trim fruit or other trees or shrubs too closely and where not absolutely required do no trimming at all. Do no budding or grafting either this fall or next spring, as growing buds and grafts are espe-

An Illinois correspondent has sent to the Iowa Homestead a sketch of a self feeder which he built. Above the triangular hopper is a loor with traps in it running the en-



hopper can be replenished from time to time, as occasion requires. Feed can be stored here for bad weather. A door, shown in the illustration, is where the self feeder is replenished from the wagon when the weather is fine. Ac-9, 9, divider set on two of the sides of the super, as shown in position. It is one-eighth of an inch thick and has hree-eighth inch holes, through which cording to the correspondent, the pro-jecting roof is all that is needed for 10, section in position, resting on T tins 12 and against a divider. The secfattening cattle in his locality.

Honey In the Cellar.

The average cellar in most places is about the worst place that could be chosen to keep honey, remarks an exchange. For extracted honey choose a dry place, for comb honey a place that is dry and warm. A place that will not keep sait dry will not do for honey. It absorbs moisture as does sait and will become thin and in time may sour. Comb honey in a damp place will attract moisture, and finally the cells will become so full that the honey will will become so full that the honey will ooze out through the cappings and weep over the surface. Freezing will the fore part of the head, wh shell is hardest, and crush it in crack the couph. A good place to keep honey is in the warmest part of the kitchen, perhaps in the upper shelf of

in the fall in pretty high altitudes them. Deaths occur in some fields and none in others. Corn fodder that is and small fruit trees, which can all have their tops bent over and covered have their tops bent over and covered their tops bent over the covered the covered the covered their tops bent over the covered their tops bent over by a hill of earth after being planted, says Iowa Homestead. The top can as we know. If one will turn cattle into stalkfields, he must take the risk as to results, for no prevention is known, and no cure has been discovered for the disease when it once attacks is usually best to defer it until spring.

> Tree guards and other protectors are now in order. A strip of wire fly screening is about the best thing we know of, says Iowa Homestead, and it will remain on the trees for several

Nowhere in North America will you ome on a more thrilling night sc than the fresh water cargo tank unloading at Buffalo, says Rollin Lynde Hartt in The Atlantic. Here she lies beneath the towering grain elevator, which thrusts a long pumping pipe (called the "leg") down through her hatchway. Mount the gangplank, dodging the spinning ropes that make your head reel, stumble about on the dark deck, look down, down, down through the open hatch, and, zounds, what a sight! The hold glows with electricity. It is misty with blown dust. It roars with mechanical activ-

An enormous steel "shovel," big as the inside of a house and manipulated by countless flying ropes, charges back and forth through the whole length of the ship, pitching the yellow grain be-fore it and heaping it up where the leg can get hold of it to whisk it into the bin that is somewhere up in the sky. Beneath, in the hold, an army of blue clad men with wooden "scoops" barely dodge the deadly shovel as they swing the grain into its path.

Scene: Tramcar. Dramatis personæ: Four-year-old girl, mother and several Child (in high, shrill treble)-Mamma did you get papa's birthday present?

Observations by Mildred.

"Yes, dearest."
"What did you get, mamma?" "Cigars, lovey."

"The cheap ones that Aunt Millie told you about?" ed flush on her face that was not entire-

ly the reflection from "dearest lovey's" red velvet hat. "Mamma, that man over there has on a dreadfully dirty necktle. You told papa the other day that no gentleman ould wear a solled necktle.'

Man glares and pulls his coat abou "Mildred, stop talking." Mildred was silent for a little while. "Mamma, that lady over there forgot to polish her shoes this morning."-London Spare Moments.

All Cheese Is Densely Populated. Professor Adametz, who devoted con-siderable time to the study of the fragrant subject, said that the population winter growth, if so desired it may be of an ordinary cheese when a few pastured when the ground is not wet,

ting may begin very early in May for solling and be profitably fed to all a microscopic examination of a soft farm stock. What has not been used variety of Gruyere cheese he obtained oiling cut just at or before the the following statistics: In fifteen rye is blooming and make into hay.
Cure in windrows and cocks and get
from an acre two to five tons of hay
that is highly relished by the stock
and in feeding value very much superior to timothy. Every ton of this hay that displaces a ton of timothy in feeding represents a ton of timothy for sale it to contain 1,200,000 in each gram at next spring's good prices, and the better quality of the rye hay fully pays five days old 2,000,000 in the same

Spiders Are Industrious.

No small insect ever escapes from the web of a spider, a fact which is not to be wondered at when it is considered that an ordinary sized snare may contain as many as 120,000 viscid globules. The spinner is constantly engaged in repairing injuries to the web inflicted by wind, stray leaves or captured insects. Once a day the whole snare is subjected to rigorous examination, and any broken or loosened threads are adjusted.—Cornhill Magazine.

Winter thunder is considered through-out Europe to be of very ill cmen, but April thunder is considered to be very beneficial. In Devonshire and other cider counties of England there is a saying that "when it thunders in April you must clean up the barrels"—in readiness, that is, for a plentiful crop of apples

The French consider April thunde to be indicative of a good yield from their vineyards and cornfields.

Chance For Vengeance.
Simson (angrily)—I have sent the editor of The Hightone Magazine forty-two of my poems, and he has returned every one of them.

Friend—Don't send him any more.

He might get mad.

"Suppose he should. What could he do?" "He might publish one of them un-der your real name."—New York Week-

Abandoned Cisterns. An abandoned cistern is often a dan-gerous thing and should be filled, as stagnant water which may remain in it is a common source of disease. If this cannot be done at once, it is a good plan to throw in proper disinfectant and gradually fill it up with sifted

The Real Bitterness.

Mamma—But, darling, why should you object to taking the good doctor's Bobby—It isn't his advice, mamma. It's his horrid old medicine that I hate

to take.-Chicago News. A man who is earning the living for a family doesn t have time to live up to his wife's ideals, and by the time he has made his money he is too old and wants to be comfortable. — Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

To make good tea and coffee the water should be taken at the first bubble. Remember continued boiling causes the water to part with its gases and become flat. This is the cause of m bad tea and coffee.—Ladies' Home Jo

Crabs Are Fighters.
Crabs are fighting animals. In fact,
they will fight anything, says a naturalist. I have seen a crab, in conflict
with a lobster, catch the latter over the fore part of the head, where the shell is hardest, and crush it in by one effort, and it rather bears out my idea tary amputation, severing its connection with the body at the shoulder by an act of its own will. It seems to me probable that if the claw were neces-sary for feeding nature would rather

sary for feeding nature would rather seek to cure an injury to it than let the animal discard it altogether.

The species of crab which is most conspicuously a fighter is the hermit crab. Its first idea of independent life is to eat a harmless whelk and occupy its shell. Its next notion is to give battle to every crab of the same persua-sion as itself that it comes across. Al-together hermit crabs are undoubtedly

The Hand Kiss.

The kiss of the hand is undoubtedly ancient and therefore is not derived. from that of the lips, but probably the converse is true. The hand kiss is loosely asserted to be developed from servile obeisances in which the earth, servile obeisances in which the earth, the foot and the garments were kissed, the hand and cheek succeeding in order of time and approach to equality of rank. But it is doubtful if that was the actual order, and it is certain that at the time when hand kissing began there were less numerous gradations of rank than at a later stage.

Kissing of the hands between men is

Kissing of the hands between men is mentioned in the Old Testament, also by Homer, Pliny and Lucian. The kiss was applied reverentially to sacred objects, such as statues of the gods, as is shown by ancient works of art, and also among numerous etymologies by that of the Latin word "adoro," and it was also metaphorically applied by the inferior or worshiper kissing his own hand and throwing the salute to the superior or statue.

The methods employed by ex-Gov-ernor Throckmorton of Texas to make clear the claims of his clients were yer, but they often carried conviction with them.

At one time he was defending a man

who was on trial for murder in Gaines-ville, Tex. He desired to make it plain to the jury that the man whom his client had killed, although in his shirt sleeves and without a pistol pocket, might have been well armed.
"Can you see any signs of arms about me?" demanded the general, taking off his coat and standing before

the jurors.

They shook their heads.

"Watch me!" he said dramatically, and with that he proceeded to draw a pistol from under each arm, one from each boot leg and from the back of his neck a bowie knife of most sinister aspect.—Youth's Companion.

"Extracting Without Pain." "Nothing makes a man feel so small," observed the breakfast cynic, "as when he hears feminine screams emanating from a house, and, rushing forward, determined to rescue her or die in the attempt, he is confronted by the sign, 'Dentist.' "—Chicago News.

Carrie-Tonight would be a good

time to speak to papa.

Lindsay—Why do you think so?

Carris—He wore a new pair of shoes
all day, and his feet are so tender be
wouldn't dare do anything to hurt

Karl Schluchter, go free. 121 East Jefferson street, opposite G. Practical Tailor and Cutter 125 W. Jefferson, Butler, Pa.

A Tennessee Trial