## BEELIDEARY JULYOT THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

By HOWARD FIELDING

B. D. B.

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## BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20 1902

## No.8

the past decade imports of beans and peas have exceeded the exports by

quantities ranging from 8,000,000 to 80,-000,000 pounds annually. Beans in great variety are produced in a small way in gardens and truck pâtches and for consumption in both the green and dried state in nearly if ion, but the

not all the states of the Union common dried beans of com ommerce, to refer excluwhich the above statistics refer exclu-sively, are the product, as is the rice

ears of field corn. In order to test this an experiment was made at the Rhode Island station. In 1898 sweet corn and field corn were planted together in the following manner: Potter's Excelsior sweet corn, four rows; Shaker's Early sweet corn, two rows; Longfellow, two rows; Stowell's Evergreen, two rows; Long-fellow, two rows. The four rows of Potter's Excelsior were on the north side and the others following in the or-side and inclusted. Longfellow, as most der as indicated. Longfellow, as most growers know, is a yellow flint

is a yellow fint corn. It is a va-riety which has been long grown and has been found to be very persistent in maintaining its type. In the au-tumn of that tumm of that year, before the corn was har-vested, many of the ears were examined to note the effect of plantine to subse-to the subse-tion of exports over imports, but the subse-again turned the tide, and imports for the past two years have been in excess.

SCALDING HOGS.

Apparatus That Makes the Process Easy and How to Use It. low corn in each case showed a very large proportion of yellow kernels. One ear was noted in which less than twenty white kernels were to be found upon the whole ear. Rows farther

by the arm into the vestibule. "What are you here for, Elmen-dorf?" he demanded in a low volce. "Headquarters don't need to mix up in this case. I car look out for it." "Orders," replied Elmendorf. "That's all I know. The chief wants a re-the In this case. I can look out for it."
"Orders," replied Elmendorf. "That's all I know. The chief wants a report."
"Well, he'll get one, won't he?", asked the captain. "Now, see here; don't take a step till I say so. I know what I'm about."
Elmendorf strolled into the room and said own in a large chair, with a sight. Then, perceiving that Brenda was standing, he rose hastily, very much to the young lady's surprise.
"By the way," said the captain, "while we're waiding I want to ask you about Mr. Alden. We've sent word to it is office, but he isn't there. They don't know where he's gone. You knew him quite well."
"Yes," said Brenda, "I knew him quite well."
"And you knew Miss Miller?"
could be found upon them.
Not all the varieties were grown by itself another place proved to be perfect. a couple of pins near the top of the set sprinkling of yellow kernels was found through all the sweet corn the vale one man take hold of both chains on the opposite side of the vale was found through all the sweet corn the water gradual the set were that of the pure Longfellow and the white of the set were that of the set were that of the set were to in about Mr. Alden. We've sent word to his office, but he isn't there. They water so the other varieties. In the congrellow corn a very few kernels were in the barrel. The water can be done in the barrel. The water can be do hog is scalded, he can be returned to the platform by replacing the rings of the chain on the pins and lifting on the free end.

> The Evolution of the Windmill. The evolution of the windmill, from the huge, clumsy machine of the four-teenth century or from even the wind-mill of fifty years ago to the present Improved, light, rapid running but powerful form of today, has been as

## The man looked at her with a ponderous curiosity. "You wait here," he said. "Give me AT? the face of an imp, your name, and I'll see what I can and he must have come up through the Miss Maclane was affected by a touch floor, as an imp should by all the best of caution. "No one knows me here," she replied. traditions. Surely the creature could not C TO "My name would mean nothing to them. But you may say that Miss Wilhave squirmed through that tangle of humanity between Brenda and the door of the car Yet there he was. I believe." standing close against her knees and looking straight up into her face. ELY BRO Often the eyes of children seem to read our hearts. It is because they are Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, sprea new in the world and are content with ver the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is imsuperficial views. Adults try to look nediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-does in through our eyes, and they fail, and we note the failtre; but children do not not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug gists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents. try, and we, secing them satisfied, tremble for our inmost secrets. Brenda shook her head to intimate a conventional type by comparisonthat she had no wish to buy the news. but the boy did not move. He contin-ued to hold his papers before her, gazing over them into her face meanwhile with an unwinking stare. It was probable that if she bought a paper the boy, would pass on, so Bren-.0 da laid a hand upon her purse. The hand remained there rigid, and for me slow seconds the ragged urchin and the smooth product of all the social refinements were like figures on a can-Johnstun's vas, both for fixity of pose and for balance of contrasting expressions, the child still calmly staring, his utter ig-norance counterfeiting wisdom, the wo-Beef, Iron and Wine man tense and eager, her eyes searching and unsatisfied. "I will take this paper," she said, speaking with considerable effort, and she gave the boy a coln. Presently she stood upon the side valk of Broadway, gazing across at the ugly brick front of the opera house Biood Purifier. with a confused notion that it could Price, 50c pint. give her important information, but was perversely refusing to do so. Her gaze was fixed upon the coarse, scar-red face of the captain. Prepared and She merely wished to know where she was, and the familiar scene imsold only at that is, he looked like a human being, pressed her as if she had not been and Brenda noticed little else about him. Her gaze was fixed upon the there in a long time and had forgotten. Then her mind became clear. She paused in deep thought and at its end coarse, scarred face of the captain, bru-tally cynical and smiling without purraised her hand as if to beekon to a cabman; but, changing her purpose, she stepped into a doorway and read pose, like an image backed out of wood. The policeman saluted his superior and addressed him in a low voice. Johnston's nce more the item in the paper that Without waiting for him to finish the the little boy had thrust under her eyes. captain turned quickly to the man who At the first glance one who knew Brenda might have said that the story had come out of the house with him and asked a question which Brenda did not hear. When this man looked lay outside her world and could not indid not hear. When this has been at her be Pharmacy. therefore it was printed with the lines very far apart by way of emphasis, loose gray suit. "I don't know," said the man in gray and it bore the marks of haste. Thus thoughtfully. "I can't be sure." R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G. Elsie Miller, an actress living at 148 West Thir-Essee Miller, an actress living at 148 West Thir jevelpth street, was stabled by some person un-known in her room this afternoon. It is a lothing house owned and occupied by Mrs. Alice Esimmons. Miss Miller had lived in the rear room on the first floor for some months. The crime was discovered by a servant, who en-tered the room and found Miss Miller unconscious on the floor. Dr. A. O. Blair of 160 West Thirty-elighth street was hashift y summoned, and he protrained animal. "Miss Williams?" said he. "Yes, in-deed. I understand that you are a friend of Miss Miller, the girl that got hurt, and that you'd like to talk to Dr. Blair. This gentleman is Dr. Blair. So perhaps we'd better all go into the house, where we can talk more conven-tion. Elsie's contribution to the adorn-106 N. Main St., Butler, Pa Both 'Phones Everything in the It is just below the ed the wound mortal. It is just below the bone, on the left aide, extending sharply ward within the body and undoubtedly pierc-ie outer wall of the heart. That Miss Miller d have survived the wound longer than a few dis is regarded as miraculous by Dr. Blair her physicians, several of whom, including Brenda tried to pass him, but she im-

CHAPTER I. she has spoken. AN ITEM OF NEWS. HE little newsboy had

**On Jellies** 

PURE REFINED

PARAFFINE

STANDARD OIL CO.

R

is the

and

Crystal

Manager.

Best Tonic

Nasal

CATARRH

Elv's Cream Balm

way a cold in the head

BUTLER, PA

rves and pickles, spread a thin coating of

money and the whole world before us-the mer in Norway, the fall upon the continen-winter on whatever Mediterranean shore you the best, and next June shall find us in Y the best, and next June shall find us in Y his, sweetest of travelers, whose favorite boo liams would kke to speak with the phy-sician who was called in-a Dr. Blair, has always been the atlas. Think of it as you go has anyays been the actus. Inits of it as you go shopping this afternoon with your pocket full of money. It is all settled; the chains are broken. We are to be married as soon as your mother can come cast to behold the ceremony. And then away to see the world and the shrines of 20 centuries of lovers. My heart and my faith to Concerner.

The policeman began to ascend the steps, but he paused at sight of two men who appeared above. One of them was of medium stature and very heavy, having the build of an ape, with preposterously long arms, which swung and In the captain's mouth these love preposterously long arms, which swung aimlessly when he moved, as if they were artificial. He wore the uniform of a police captain. The other was of

"Whether she will recover, whether

desecration. "The money wasn't found," said the officer after a brief, sbrewd scrutiny of Brenda. "The note was on the table, but none of those hundred dollar bills that we read about. Come; I'll show "I don't think I want to go in there," said Brenda faintly. "I am going to the hospital to see whether I can be of any help to her." "You'll have to arrange that through the police." was the reply, "and it can't be done until I get some word from there. So I suggest that we take another look at the scene of the crime." He stepped back from the door, and Brenda passed out of the room, intend-ing to leave the house, but again she

found herself between the captain and one of his men, and again she obeyed an unspoken order, following one of while the other followed her CHAPTER II. AMONG THE PICTURES.

LSIE'S room opened straight from the hall, at the rear. There was a sort of vesti-glass paneled door at the farther end, and ed lengthwise ly a curtain, behind which Brenda saw the gleam of a great white tub, an unusual luxury in cheap

her I shall be . At any rate,

smithereens. I thought of a lot of points after leaving you, and I cited the best precedents. If a fellow is rich-as I am today, thank hearen-may help his aweetheart to buy her trousseau. If you don't believe it, write to your mother, and while you're waiting for an answer buy the pretty clothes anyhow. Ah, my beloved"-

Brenda had come to the end of the away eastward- I think you said

eastward, Dr. Blair?"

scription just now."

all I know about her."

ome seconds.

bre I came in?

rasily at the captain.

said he, with a bow.

air to be so late that I should not

remember perfectly that you weren't to touch a penny, but I rely upon the letter that I wrote last evening to knock all your arguments into smitherens. I thought of a lot of points after leaving you, and I cited the best precedents. If a

first sheet. Her face, that had been so

ale, was flushed, and her voice was

"I can't read any more. It is dis-honorable and unnecessary."

"Ah, my beloved," said the captain, taking the letter and reading the re-mainder aloud in a stumbling voice,

-"we shall be so happy, youth and love and

CLARENCE."

not quite steady as she said:

ime-

odgings. Beyond the vestibule was a room of good height and size, with a shallow alcove on the left, in which stood a pretty brass bedstead. Upon the right was an unused open fireplace beneath an old fashioned marble mantelshelf which was covered with a quaint and

picturesque collection of souvenirs. There were two tall windows in the thoughtfully. "I can't be sure." The captain descended the steps and lifted his cap with the politeness of a

she didn't ring the bell nor make any more noise than she could help. No-body let her in, so far as we can learn, and we've covered the ground pretty thoroughly." AND GARDEN "Perhaps she didn't come in at all," said Brenda. "She may only have as-cended the steps and then, finding that this was not the bouse that she had supposed it to be"-

THE MIXING OF CORN. Interesting Experiments With Field

and Sweet Varieties. It has been stated that while the pol-It has been stated that while the poi-len of field corn will prove troublesome in mixing with sweet corn, sweet corn will not mix with field corn, or rather food in this country dates from the civits pollen has no influence upon the 11 war. ears of field corn. In order to test this The adoption of this vegetable by the

"Toward Broadway," responded the physician, with embarrassment, "It's a pity you didn't notice her more particularly," said the captain. "I'd give a dollar or two for her de-

mainder aloud in a stumbling voice, with half an eye on Brenda all the Dr. Blair. "There was no reason why I should pay any particular attention her. She was a well dressed, stylish looking young woman, and that's Brenda looked at him steadily for

> "Dr. Blair." said she, "what did this flicer ask you on the steps just be-The doctor blushed and glanced un-"I asked him if he could pick that woman out of a crowd," said the captain. "and he told me that he didn't know; he couldn't be sure." "I fancied that it might have been something of the sort," rejoined Brenda. "And now, Captain"-She paused, and the officer supplied "Captain Neale, at your service,"

"Thank you. And now, Captain Neale, I wish you would get the mes-MIXED CORN.

sage from the hospital for which you waiting as quickly as you can, for I am impatient to go there.' "I'm expecting it any minute," he re-plied. "Ah, perhaps this is it."

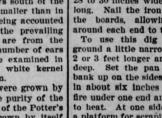
A tall young man of a German type of countenance, with wide blue eyes, entered the room and stood by the door, as if he had no errand, but had simply Leen impelled by a gentle, su-perior force. There was silence for half a minute. Then the captain ad-ty anced to the young man and led him by the arm into the vestibule. "What are you here for, Elimen-"What are you here for, Elimen-derfer to denote the low reference of the low role of the lo A tall young man of a German type

were house which were not well developed and did not appear to have been the result of crossing. Aside from this, there was no evidence whatever of any "And you knew Miss Miller?" "I never saw her," repiled Brenda after a moment's hesitation. "Why, Miss Williams," exclaimed effect from sweet corn pollen. The Neale, with a grotesque attempt to product appeared like perfectly pure yellow corn. speak softly, "I thought you said you were a friend of hers!"

In 1899 plantings were made as fol-"I hardly knew what to say to the policemen at the door," replied Brenda calmly. "I was very anxious to get in. And let me add that I am at present

planting togeth-

er. Thefirstrows of the Longfel-





VOL XXXIX

BICKEL'S

MONTHLY STORE NEWS.

A grand clearance sale in all lines now going on.

MEN'S FINE SHOES.

Men's fine box calf, enamel, vici-kid and cordovan, hand sewed soles, exten-on edges-all the latest styles to be closed out at half their regular price. 500 pair Boys' fine shoes. To be closed out at a big bargain.

bet The boss Be What It May.

Ladies' fine shoes, latest style lasts, more than half are hand sewed, lace or but-ton in vici-kid, enamel, patent leather and box-calf shoes that are stylish and will wear well - all good sizes and will close them out at a big reduction. 500 pair Ladies' warm lived shoes go at less than half price.

Big Bargains In MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES.

Felt and Rubber Goods.

We have a large stock of Men's, Boys' and Youth's felt boots and overs which do not wish to carry over and will be closed out at a big reduction. Large stock of Rubber Boots and Shoes to be included in this sale.

Children's fine rubbers 10c. Ladies' fine rubbers 20c.

Men's fine rubbers 45c.

JOHN BICKEL,

Mrs. J. E. ZIMMERMAN

**18th Semi-Annual** 

Our Semi-Annual Sacrifice Sale Takes Place as Usual

Beginning Wednesday, Jan. 8th, and continuing

Throughout the entire month of January.

The many inquires we are receiving daily asking if we in-

end to have our sale testifies to the popularity of these Sacri-

nce Sales among our many patrons who have been benefited by attending them in the past. We are anxious to make this sale

the biggest success of all previous sales, and shall do so by

All Wraps, Suits and Purs.

All Waists, Wrappers and Dressing Sacques.

All Millinery-trimmed and untrimmed.

offering our goods at prices you connot resist. We cannot

uote all prices-only a few-consequently it will pay you to

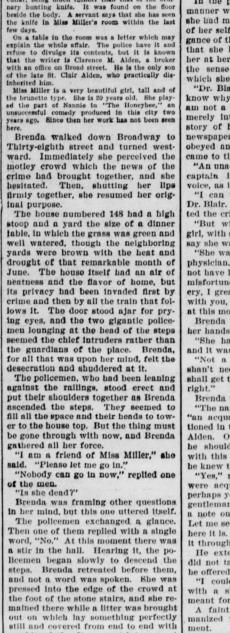
Sacrifice Sale.

Also big stock Men's and Boy ' working shoes at away down prices. High from Stands with four lasts for repairing. So'e leather cut to any amount you wish to purchase. Shoe findings of all kinds at reduced prices. We have made reductions in all lines and ask you to call and examine gov's and we can save you money.

28 OUTH MAIN STREET.

nake us a personal visit.

Sacrifice



in after it, and then the somber equi-page moved away by the power resi

and resistless. "Could I go in?" she whispered to the policeman who had stationed him-self beside her. "Can I speak with some one who knows?" "Knows what?" he replied.

gathered all her force. said. "Please let me go in." of the men. "Is she dead?"

white cloth. It was put into a great black vehicle. A brisk young man, wearing a blue cap, and a grave, elderly man with a long white beard climbed

> dent within it. And to Brenda the familiar spectacle of a self propelling carriage assumed the aspect of a miracle, and all things seemed to move or stand by virtue of a new force, silent "Could I go in?" she whispered to

seconds is regarded as miraculous by Dr. Blair and other physicians, several of whom, including Ambulance Surgeon Carrington of St. Winifred's hospital, were at the house within a few minutes after the discovery of the crime. The weapon was a hunting knife, having a long blade and a deer's foot handle. The blade is pe-culiar, being much thinner than that of the ordi-nary hunting knife. It was found on the floor beside the body. A servant says that she has seen the knife in Miss Miller's come within the last

Thirty-eighth street and turned west-ward. Immediately she perceived the motley crowd which the news of the crime had brought together, and she

inal purpose.

house, where we can talk more conven-lent."

mediately found herself between the captain and one of the policemen, by whom she was escorted into the house, the physician walking ahead. Thus they came to a small parlor, opening from the hall, to the right. In the presence of Dr. Blair, whose

manner was that of the world wherein she had moved, Brenda regained a part

of her self possession. The simple ele-gance of the room, far beyond anything that she had expected, helped to put her at her ease, and she began to feel the sense of personal dominance to which she was accustomed.

"Dr. Blair," she said, "I really don't know why I should have come here. I am not a friend of Miss Miller. I am merely interested in her. Seeing the Two photographs, larger than the story of her terrible misfortune in a newspaper by the merest accident, I obeyed an unaccountable impulse and came to this house."

"An unaccountable impulse." said the captain in a perfectly meaningless voice, as if he had been an echo. "I can tell you very little," replied Dr. Blair. "No one knows who commit-ted the crime nor why it was done"-"But will she die? Such a young girl, with so much to hope for, and they "She was, poor child!" responded the physician. "And that fact may or may not have had something to do with her misfortune. As to her chance of recov-ery, I greatly fear-indeed, to be frank with you, I doubt whether she is living at this moment." Brenda was as white as paper, and

her hands were twined together. "She has not spoken"- she began and it was the captain who replied. "Not a word," said he. "Bu shan't need anything from her. "But we shall get to the bottom of this affair all right."

Brenda turned slowly toward him. "The name of a gentleman," said she "an acquaintance of mine, was men tioned in the newspaper account, a Mr. Alden. Of course it is impossible that he should have had any connection

with this wretched crime, but perhaps assassin had struck her down. he knew the young woman and"-"Yes," responded the captain, "they were acquainted. And, by the way, tain, "she must have been about her when it happened." perhaps you're familiar with the young gentleman's handwriting. We found a note on the letter head of his firm. Let me see, what did I do with it? Oh, his face to the wall. here it is. Perhaps you'd like to glance

it through." He extended his hand, but Brenda did not take the sheet of paper which he offered. "I could not read this," she said, the knife and fled."

with a slight shudder. "It was not He turned to Brenda with a quesmeant for me." A faint expression of surprise hu tioning leer. She was more calm than she had been; her mind was mo alert. She had noticed his peculi manized the officer's face for a mo-

said. "It'll have to be published. Everybody 'll read it." Brenda glanced at Dr. Blair, who a

bowed his head. "In that case," she said, "though it eems an outrageous intrusion"-"In that case," she said, "though it seems an outrageous intrusion"-"There's no help for it," rejoined the captain, with a grin, which he used in place of a frown. "We've got to find the person that done this deed, and we've got to make use of this note to he tt"

Brenda took the paper and read these are all men, and we can't get any

words: "My Dearest Dear-All goes so well that I must nor when she got into the house nor when she did here. It's sure that

very anxious to get out." "Just one minute," said the captain. "You knew Mr. Alden. Now, did you ment of the scene consisted almost en-

tirely of photographs of men and wom en. One might guess the calling of the tenant after a glance at the portraits, for nearly all of these people were obhappen to know of any young woman that he was particularly sweet on?" "I have heard," replied Brenda slow viously in "the profession." They ap-peared singly or in groups formed by ly, "that he was at one time engaged to a girl who had a great deal of money fastening the photographs together and some social standing, but I under-with dainty bits of ribbon, so that half stand that that has been broken off. It stand that that has been broken off. It a dozen might be suspended in the can have no possible bearing upon this fashion of a banner. Whatever may be said of the artistic crime, which was plainly the work of

a thief." "You're thinking of the money," said value of this decoration, it certainly brightened the room. It was impos-Neale, caressing his projecting chin with a great, square hand, "the money Alden is alleged to have put into the sible to be lonely with so much com pany and such vivacious people. Nine in ten of the women were smiling and letter. It can't be found, and that's a fact." many wore fancy dress. The men struggled to seem chivalrous and

"Is alleged to have put into the let-ter!" exclaimed Brenda. "Why, he courtly, except the comedians, most of whom were in grotesque attire. ter!" exclaimed Brenda. "Why, he says so himself." "Yes," responded the captain, "that's what he says."

average and well placed between the An interval of silence followed. Brenwindows, represented young men in

da was leaning forward, her right hand resting on the table, her eyes intent upon the officer's face. They were gray eyes ordinarily, and their expres-sion spoke of the cultivated self re-straint by which the natural emotions are held in check. On this occasion, however, they seemed to be of a dark blue and to emit a light which even Dr. Blair, who saw the lady in profile, did not fail to perceive. [TO RE CONTINUED.] A Curious Palm of South America One of the most curious palms in the world is called the ita and is very abundant on the banks of the Amazon,

Rio Negro and Orinoco rivers. In the delta of the latter it occupies swampy tracts, which are at times completely indated and present the appearance of forests rising out of the water. The swamps are inhabited by a tribe of In-dians called Guaranes, who subsist almost entirely upon the produce of the tree. During the annual floods they 1. 900

suspend their houses from tops of the "She must have been about here when the happened." tail stems of the palms. The outer skin of the young leaves is made into cords the dress of cavallers with drawn for hammocks, and the soft inner bark swords in their hands. There they had yields a nutritious farinaceous sub stood, these friends of hers, thus arm-ed, with their eyes upon her when the stance.

The Champion Thin Man. "From all I can learn," said the cap knot of men was gathered in th smoking room at the club the other

evening. All ordinary topics had been exhausted, and they finally entered He took his place beside a couch that was between the windows and turned upon a contest to see who could tell the most remarkable story about the "The murderer," he continued, "was fat men or the lean men they had seen.

veritable Ananias was awarded first prize without a dissenting voice down. The girl fell on the couch; here's the blood. And the murderer, when he asserted that he had met in his travels a man so thin that he could convinced that she was dead, dropped "go through a flute without striking a

When Woods Decay Tests have been made to determin the variations in the length of time "That don't make any difference," he avoidance of a pronoun, and she asked that is required to produce decay in him without emotion whether there different kinds of woods when burled

was any doubt that the assailant was under the surface of the ground. The birch and aspen were both found to decay in three years, the willow and the buckeye in four years, the maple "We don't pretend to know anyand the red beech in five years, elm and ash in seven, while the larch, ju-

niper and arbor vitæ were uninjured at the expiration of eight years. Class Against Class. "You," remarked the fire fiend, "are

not the consumer I am." "No," said the cyclone; "I am one of trace of this woman. We don't know the greatest distributers in the busi- of beans is insufficient for the country's ness, though."--Indianapolis Press.

of mixing; second, field co markable as any feature of irrigat from sweet corn ears; third, field corn kernels from field corn or, in other development, and the American wind-mill of the present is no unimportant accessory to the great irrigation sys-lems which are being year by year words field corn, which, although grown near sweet corn, showed no evidence of mixing.

From the results of the two seasons' test it seemed safe to conclude that projected and completed through the west.-Farm, Field and Fireside. the presence of sweet corn in proxim

ty to field corn does not influ News and Notes ce the The government statistician reports 9,674,000 bales as the probable cotton character of kernels of the latter during the season of growth, while the field corn does affect the sweet corn, production of the United States in 1901-02. entirely changing the character of the kernels pollinated by it. Kernels of

Commercial estimates of the area sown to rice in 1901 in Texas range field corn may, however, be fecundates by sweet corn pollen, and the result will show the following year when from 75,000 to 115,000 acres. It is stated that the manufacture of cottonseed oil is not likely to be taken up in India because the seed of that country is not sufficiently rich in oil. those kernels are planted, though the effect has not been visible upon the kernels themselves. It seems, how ever, that when sweet corn has been Of goatskins our principal source of foreign supply is the British East In-

crossed by field corn the effect gener ally, if not always, shows and that dies. kernels which do not show the effect Question of Ethics. "Be truthful," said the teacher. will give a pure product the following 'Always?" asked the boy.

year. The cut represents the third year product of field corn pollinated by "Always," answered the teacher. "Never tell a lie?" sweet corn. "Never.'

Winter Care of Bees

spring when the weather begins to warm up the bees will no doubt show

signs of restlessness. They should not, however, be set out too early. About

the time of soft maple bloom is right in

most localities. To keep the tempera-ture low and the bees quiet it will be

and keep them closed in the daytime.

advises an experienced apiarist in

THE BEAN CROP.

Decline of Production Has Caused Imports to Largely Increase.

From an interesting and suggestive

weight the commercial bean crop of the

United States is more nearly compara

ble to that of rice than to any othe

for, excluding the important producing state of New York, for which no recent

statistics are available, the production

production of beans, exclusive of New

York, for the five calendar years 1895 to 1899 inclusive, has been about 235,-

000,000 pounds, exceeding the annual average production of rice for the same

necessary to open the wi

American Agriculturist.

"Not even a white lie?" "Not even a white lie." "Huh!" ejaculated the lad scornful Have a thermometer in the cellar and try to keep the temperature between 40 and 50 degrees. Visit the cellar ocly. "It's a mighty good thing for you you ain't a boy with my dad for a facasionally to ascertain if the bees are quiet. If they seem uneasy at times, a little more ventilation will probably

"Why?" asked the teacher "Why?" asked the teacher. "Because," replied the boy, "if you was my dad's little boy an you'd heard what he said about Aunt Eliza comin to visit us with her children an Aunt Eliza had asked you if you weren't all glad to see her an you'd told the truth, like I did, you'd think there was a place where your trousers was mighty quiet them. Allow as little noise and light as possible. Bees consume con-siderable less honey when wintered in the ceilar than when out of doors, oth-er things being equal. The dead bees should be swept up and carried from the cellar occasionally and everything kept sweet and clean, so as not to have

place where your trousers was mighty thin after dad got through with you." He went back to his desk, and as he sat down with great care there was an expression on his face that showed the great lesson of truth had been, at least in a measure, lost on him. And in his indignation and innocence he did not appreciate the humor associated with the fact that his teacher did not belong to that division of the human race that rears trousers .-- Chicago Post.

Eskimo Mourning Customs

All Eskimos are superstitious about death, and, although they hold festi-vals in memory of departed friends, they will usually carry a dying person to some abandoned hut, there to drag out his remaining days without food, review by the government division of statistics of the United States bean medicine, water or attendance. After crop it is learned that with reference to which it is compared that with reference to survivor cuts the front hair short and fasts for twenty-five days.

A Contractor

"What does your father do?" asked the teacher of the new boy. "He's a contractor," was the reply. domestic food crop. It is possible that the rice crop just harvested will prove to be the record crop of this country,

"He's a contractor?" "Arailway contractor?" as high as 300,000,000 pounds. The bean crop is somewhat more important; for, excluding the important producing to the reference of the source of the reference of the

Different Methods

of beans in the principal producing states in 1895-96, the record year for "Whatever became of Lamb?" "Oh, he played the markets and went that crop, was also about 300,000,000 pounds. Moreover, the average annual

broke." "And Wolff, what became of him?" "Oh, he worked the markets and got rich."-Puck.

to 1830 inclusive, has been about 260,-000,000 pounds, exceeding the annual average production of rice for the same period by about 85,000,000 pounds. As in the case of rice, also the production of the same for t

of beans is insufficient for the country's "Yes, but that's all he does spend."-

