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, externon edges—all the latest styles to be closed out at half their regular price.

500 pair Boys' fine shoes.

432 pair Youth's fine shoes.

To be closed out at a big bargain.

bet The boss Be What It May. Ladies' fin- shoes, latest style lasts, more than half are hand sewed, lace or button in vici-kid, enemel, patent leather and hox colf shoes that are stylish and will wear well—all good sizes and will close them out at a big reduction.

500 pair Ladies' warm lined 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. Ladies' fine rubbers 20c. Children's fine rubbers 10c. Men's fine rubbers 45c.

Also big stock Men's and Boys' working shoes at away down prices.

High Iron Stands with four lasts for repairing.

Sole leafter cut to any amount you wish to purchase.

Shoe indings of all kinds at reduced prices.

We have made reductions in all lives and ask you to call and examine our goods and we can save you money.

JOHN BICKEL,

18th Semi-Annual Sacrifice Sale.

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 included to have our sale testifies to the popularity of these Sacribice 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 offering our goods at prices you connot resist. We cannot quote all prices—only a few—consequently it will pay you to make us a personal visit. The many inquires we are receiving daily asking if we in.

Sacrifice

All Wraps, Suits and Furs. All Waists, Wrappers and Dressing Sacques

All Dress Goods, Silks and Satins. All Muslins, Calicoes and Ginghams.

All Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves.

Sacrifice prices for cash only. Come early to secure first choice sale begins WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8th, 1902.

Less Than 30 Days OF OUR REDUCTION Sale Now Remains

We are determined to reduce our stock several thousand dollars within this time.

Remember it's the entire stock—very little odds and ends—new goods all round—at astonishingly LOW PRICES.

\$25 Sewing Machine Cabinet case—oak—warranted ten years. Price \$20. Reduction on all machines. \$12 Extension Table

Golden oak, polished—round top—extends 8 feet. Regu-lar price \$15.00. \$4 Rocking Chair

seat—slat back, and a beauty. Reduced from \$6.50.

At reduced prices. Covered in leather or velour. \$22.00 Velour Couch.....\$18 \$12 Folding Bed Full size—oak—golden oak finish Reduced from \$1500. \$40 Leather Suite

Look out for our Carpet Advertisement.



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, ? North Mains Street

All Work Guaranteed.

Funeral Director. Subscribe for the CITIZEN 45 S. Main St. Butler PA

By HOWARD FIELDING . . .

way."

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CHAPTER III.

EUREKA

Harness Oil

Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

ver the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is im

not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug-

Johnston's

Beef, Iron and Wine

is the

Best Tonic

Blood Purifier.

Price, 50c pint

Prepared and

sold only at

Johnston's

Pharmacy,

R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G.

Everything in the

New Livery Barn

W. J. Black

Is doing business in his new bar

which Clarence Walker has erected

ters guarranteed good attention

He has room for fifty horses

L. C. WICK,

DEALER IN

LUMBER.

CLEANED OR DYED

an get it, and that is at

If you want good and reliable

leaning or dyeing done, there is

ust one place in town where you

The Butler Dye Works

216 Center avenue.

We do fine work in out

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Agent for the Jamestown Sliding

A. M BERKIMER,

R. F'SHER & SON.

time of year to have a picture of

your house. Give us a trial.

Blind Co .- New York.

People's Phone. No. 250.

Hotel Butler.

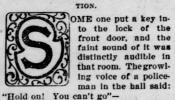
drug line.

Crystal

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

t cures catarrh and drives



"Hold on! You can't go"-And seemingly in the same instant a young man appeared upon the threshold of the room. He took two steps forward and then halted, the others

He was one of those men whose tre mendous vital energy declares itself unmistakably. As he stood there, perfectly still, the power within him seemed to affect the air. It was as when one feels the tension of an engine that is at rest, but ready. When such a man advances, neither the ordinary obstacles nor even his own will can stop

"Brenda!" be said in a singularly re strained voice, very ill suited to his words. "Why in the name of heaven are you here?"
"If I know." she answered, "It was

because I wanted to help her, because I couldn't have her die like this. I"— "Where is she?" "They have taken her to a hospital-

St. Winifred's." The young man snatched up his hat, which had fallen to the floor.
"Wait a minute!" exclaimed Neale. "You're Alden-Clarence M. Alden?"

If you go down there, you can't get in nor find out anything; that's orders. You'll get more information here."
"Is she living?" demanded Alden "Yes," replied the captain. "If she dies, I shall know of it within five minutes, and that's quicker than you cou

"Well, I want to talk to you. Wait

learn of it anywhere else. Let me manage this. I'll take good care of you. I'll see that you get every word of news. Meanwhile let's get down to business. You sent that note to her?" "I did." "With \$500 in it?"

"At ten minutes after 2 I sent it by John Robinson, a clerk in my office."
"Where 's he now?" "I don't know," answered Alden. "I didn't wait for him to come back. Now, answer my question. Who did

Neale spread his hands abroad with

grotesque gesture intended to disbody got into this room and stabbed the girl with this knife." He suddenly lifted a newspaper that had lain on the table and disclosed

blade was open and visibly stained with blood. Brenda's hand had been within six inches of it, and at the sight she started back with such alarm that Dr. Blair stretched out his arm ever, but stood rigid, staring at Alder The color rushed to his face. He put up his hand and pushed back the tan-gle of light brown hair that was lying moist upon his forehead. "Recognize it?" said Neale, with his

mirthless grin.
"It is mine," replied Alden in the same repressed and steady tone that he had used throughout this scene. 'I gave it to her."

"When?"
"A few days ago," said Alden. "I don't exactly remember."
"Queer present," rejoined the cap
tain, "for a girl."

"She was cutting some pictures out of the magazines," replied Alden. "I happened to have the knife in my pocket. She used it, and I didn't take The captain slowly nodded his h

as one who has reached the end of s as one who has reached the end of a topic and is preparing for the next.

"And now," said he, "how long have you known this young lady?"

He waved his hand toward Brenda.

"I have known Miss Maclane a lon "Miss Maclane, eh?" said the cap tain, elevating the strange tufts of parti colored hair that were his eye brows. "I understood that her name

was Williams."
"I have done an absurdly foolist thing," said Brenda, addressing Alden "I was afraid my name would be pub-lished, and so I tried to deceive these

people."
"Big mistake," rejoined Captain "This whole story will have to come out, and if the facts are known to the police at the start it will come ou straight; otherwise there's no telling what the reporters will do with it." "There is no reason whatever." said Alden, "why Miss Maclane should be

"There isn't, eh?" said the captain "Why is she here? Sympathy for a woman that she says she never saw Now is The Time to Have

"If you don't get it," said Alden "I'll have to hold her as a witness." "You mean that you will put me under arrest?" demanded Brenda, he face and even her lips absolutely color

"I'll have to," said the captain. "And suppose that I answer all you questions now?" she asked.

Neale struck his hand down upon th "You can go home just as soon you've done it," he declared, and at

that moment a man in plain clothes but with the unmistakable stamp of the police upon him, entered the room and saluted his superior. "Excuse me for a minute," said Neale, and, accompanied by the man who had just appeared upon the scene, he stepped out into the hall.

Brenda turned to Dr. Blair, who was leaning against the mantelpiece.
"Dr. Blair," she whispered, "you will leaving this house?" "No," replied the physician slowly; "I will not."

"What does this mean?" demanded Alden. "If you have the delicacy to Alden. "If you have the delicacy to Alden. "If you have the delicacy to appreciate my feeling"—

Dr. Blair regarded Alden steadily for some seconds before he said with that your business," said Neale. "I'm told your firm is in the last ditch, and that tors learn:

"What do you mean?" demanded Brenda's memory, and she shuddered. It had stood on the dressing table—a woman not yet old; a pretty, smiling face—It was dreadful to think of that your firm is in the last ditch, and that your engagement to Duncan Maclane's the lips unable to utter a cry.

"I have informed the police that as was passing this house, very near to the time when this deed was done, I

speaking without volition. "She cannot be accounted for," con-tinued the doctor. "No one knows who she is or why she was here or how she got into the house. As to the last point, however, I will say this: I had a while repairs were in progress at No. 160, where I live, and I then noticed that the spring lock on the front door did



He took two steps forward and then not always hold. If the lock has not been repaired, there may be an expla-nation of some mysterious points in

If there had been an eye upon Detective Elmendorf at this moment, it would have noted that he was much interested, but no one was looking at him. He himself was observing Brenda closely.

Alden had begun to pace the floor,

his hand upon his forehead.
"I can't stay here any longer," he said suddenly. "I must see Elsie. I must know— Jack! How came you here?"

young man who entered with Captain Neale. He was in his normal state a rather handsome fellow, with the ox eyes that the Greeks admired (for women) and a broad forehead above them, but in this moment his face was distorted with excitement and striped with perspiration that trickled from his forehead. The total effect was somewhat grotesque, especially because the man was inclined to fatness and was a trifle conspicuous in the matter of attire.

"This is dreadful, dreadful!" he cried. but in this moment his face was dis-torted with excitement and striped with perspiration that trickled from his forehead. The total effect was

"This is dreadful, dreadful!" he cried. "You're Mr. Robinson, who carried the note to Miss Miller," said Neale. "That's why I sent a man to you

den. "I didn't go back to the office im mediately. I went over to the place where I live. I was just going down town again when a policeman met me at the door."

"Did you know what was in that note?" asked Neale.
"I knew there was money," was th reply, "but I didn't know how much. It was sealed when Mr. Alden gave it to me. He said there was money in it. That was why I brought it instead of

giving it to a messenger boy.' "What happened here?" the captain "Nothing." answered Robinson. " gave the note to Elsie

"To whom?" said the captain.
"To Miss Miller; that is what I said. I gave the note to Miss Miller, and she opened it by the window. I didn't see any money. I wasn't in the room ten nds-merely long enough to ask if Then I went away."

"Meet anybody?"
"The servant who let me in was pass ng through the hall as I went out." "That's important," said the captain "It fixes you all right. The servant stopped at Miss Miller's door, knocked, asked a question and got an answer. Then she went along down stairs."

"Fixes me!" gasped Robinson. "Is anybody crazy enough to think I did

"No." said the captain. "You're of of it. And now, Mr. Alden, let me tell you that I've just had a report from the tors think she has a fair chance.

"She hasn't said anything yet," replied the captain. "And now let's get on with our little affairs here. I guess you can't help us any, Mr. Robinson, so if you'll just take a seat in the par-lor"— He waited till the young man had passed out of the room. "Now,

Miss Maclane, I'd like to know a little more about you if it's perfectly agree "I am the daughter of Duncan Mac lane." said Brenda. At the mention of this wealthy and

widely known man Neale softly whis-"It ain't possible," he said, "that you are the young lady with a lot of money and a high social position that you

mentioned awhile ago as being engaged to our friend here?" "I am the woman," replied Brenda. "And the engagement's been broken "Captain"- began Alden, but the of-

ficer raised his hand.
"A bargain's a bargain," he said. "I was to have the truth. When was the engagement broken off?"
"This afternoon," answered Brenda
firmly. "I went down to Mr. Alden's
office at haif past 1. I had expected te see him last evening, but"-

"He didn't come?" Brenda inclined her head. "I went to his office," she said, "and in the conversation between us there I released him from his engagement." "That must have been a hard blow "What do you mean?" demande

"I must put it out of my mind," said up. That's what my man told me just

whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait. If you are able to see her at

all, there will be no great pressure of

who was not yet 12. Her father, for

forth, and he received it with painful

"My dear father," she replied, with an excellent counterfeit of a smile

"let me remind you that my affection

for Mr. Alden has been the one sin-cere emotion of a sadly artificial life.

When I saw that terrible story, the

for him, and I couldn't think of any

anxiety rises in intensity the thinking part of us interferes more and more

Brenda fell at once into deep thought

and her father, after several futile at

empts to talk with her, sat down by a

together and not in his looks. A nerv-

us irritability made utter trifles tragic

His pleasures were few. His hom

was something to him; his pride, of va-rious kinds, a staff to lean upon. He

had considerable affection for his son

and rather more for Brenda. He thanked God daily that her health was

and he picked it up, with a gr

pernicious habit.

"He told you a lie," said Alden, but ly man who seemed to be in authority said: "The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of mind upon another matter. "My affairs the injury as yet. You cannot see her were never before so prosperous as nor send any message. Leave your ad-dress, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, they are today."
"That won't do," responded the cap-

tain. "I have positive proof"—
"You know nothing about it," said hose of my firm."
"What other interests?"

"Where did you go when you left our office after sending that note?"
"I will not tell you."

"Why not?" queried the captain in his most persuasive tone. "Oh, per-haps you don't know these other gentlemen. They'll step into the hall er out on to the balcony, I've no doubt." "It will make no difference" replied no little affection, but in the seriou affairs of life she would as readily have taken counsel with her brother, "What you say will be confidential,

of course."
"Captain Neale," said Alden, "this is a business secret that is worth a good deal of money. If I should tell it to any man, he could force payment for his silence."
"You don't mean to say that I'd do a

thing like that?" demanded Neale.
"I have no wish to offend," said Allen, "but you want the truth, and you shall have it. Your reputation, like that of many another man high up in the department, is bad-as bad as it can be. Remembering that this business matter involves others than myself. I won't trust you with a hint of it.
That is my last word on that subject."
Neale's face turned red and white in

strange, irregular spots.
"Now hear a word from me," he said. "I've been looking you up. You are a ruined man. You were engaged to this girl, and it was all that saved you. But you couldn't be honest even with her. You made love to this Elsie Miller, and you neglected Miss Maclane, and she wouldn't stand for it. But by that time you were so involved with Miss Miller that you couldn't break away. So what did you do? Why, you wrote her a note telling a fairy story about a lot of money, knowing that the note would be found and would make the case look like robbery. You told her how busy you were, and five minutes afterward you quit work and came up town. You had a key to this house; you came here"-

"Do you mean to accuse me of this?"
The words came from between Alden's teeth, and he strode toward Neale, who put the table between them and drew his revolver.

"Wallace!" he called. A policeman entered from the hall.
"That man is under arrest," said
Neale. "Take h'm in." "This is monstrous," said Alden, bu

he spoke coolly. "You shall answer first feeling I had was sympathy for "We'll talk about that later," rejoined the captain. "You go with that

thing else but to go to her."
"The papers will be full of it!" he groaned. "I have always been afraid of Alden. You know I could never reconcile myself to him."

"I remember that you always admired him," said she. Brenda crossed the room quickly and Brenda crossed the room quickly and took Alden's hand.
"I will do everything that I can for you," she said, "and for her."
"You're coming along, too," said Neale. "No; I'll stand by what I said. Go home."

mired him," said she.

"A good many people admire him,"
exclaimed the old gentleman impatiently, "and they're all afraid of him.
He is a headlong, reckless, unsafe
man, and I never should have permitted you to become engaged to
him."

time. She knew that her will would dominate her father's in any conflict, and that he would permit her to have her own way to the end of the story.

and looked at a picture on the wall be-tween the windows. It was a photo-graphic copy of Neierstein's painting of "Tantalus." The unfortunate king dially that that was something to be thankful for.
"He has behaved moto you," he added. who divulged the secrets of Zeus was ing while the fruit laden boughs waved ust beyond his reach. It was a painful picture, quite out of keeping with all else in the room, and Elmendorf regarded it curiously. A few lines, tell-ing the legend, were printed below, and the detective read them. Mr. Maclane was considerably sur-prised to observe as the meal progress-ed that his daughter ate with a good

ing up at the face of Tantalus. by the way, Neale, you don't think Alden did this thing, do you?" "Not on your life!" said the captain

Elmendorf turned away. cause he calls you a thief when you know you are one," said he, "isn't exactly my idea of wisdom." Neale sprang to his feet and faced Elnendorf angrily.
"Not with me, Joe Neale," said the

letective. "It won't work."



OLICEMAN WAL-LACE did not consid er it necessary to sub ject his prisoner to the indignity of hand-cuffs, but he kept a firm hold on Alden's

was a man of large frame and little flesh, rather handsome in a mildly aquiline style and with eyes like Brenthe elbow as they left the house. Al-den seemed to be entirely indifferent to this attention. When he reached da's, but gentler and with more of the blue tint in them. There was something womanish about him, hard to trace, but probably in his manner alcaptor to a halt. The cab in which he for him. Everything worried him more or less. At the desk there, as he put-tered with the accounts, his pen fell from the rest where he had placed it,

da into the vehicle. It is not customary for New York policemen to dally while their prisoners perform the gentle courtesies of polite society, but Alden's deadly calmness

prevailed in this instance.

"Home?" he asked.

"St. Winifred's," replied Brenda. Please tell him to drive fast." Alden gave the order and then, dressing the young woman, said: "I shall be there soon. They dare not hold me."

His chief joy in life was a business journey. He could get nothing out of a Brenda would have spoken, but the orse suddenly started under the whip, pleasure trip because of the obvious waste of time. But to be one of three or four moderately congenial men absolutely forced to travel, preferably in and the cab lurched on the rough pave ment. The last glimpse of Alden lift-ing his hat while the huge policeman gripped his left arm remained with Brenda like a persistent nightmare that survives the dawn. The conventional some one's private car, perhaps to see a bit of industrial property in the west or even no farther than Washington when there was a bill affecting busi-ness interests before congress—that courtesy stuck in her mind. It was a little picture of the old days, the time of small pleasures and easy living, so was genuine relaxation. It was neces sharply brought to an end. Every thing in life had suddenly become difgetting there was on the engineer li ficult. Words must be weighed and the cab ahead. One might smoke one's conduct guided by a plan, not left to mold itself into the forms of mere good cigar meanwhile and speak of small matters. When one has reached usage. And thus she came to think of what she should do and say at the hosmore tranquilizing to ride 65 miles an pital. How meet the emergencies that night arise? Had Elsie regained her enses? Had she spoken, or did she lie one's own volition. dead at that moment in some small, To Brenda and her father in the libare room, watched by a stolid nurse who yawned and stretched herself as brary entered Willett, the butler, with a troubled countenance. It appeared that two men desired to see Miss Mac-lane and that their names were Barnes he day's work drew to a close? A portrait in a velvet frame-Elsie's mother beyond a loubt-recurred sharply to Brenda's memory, and she shuddered.

and Haggerty.
"They mentioned a Captain Neale miss," said the butler, "presuming to say that you'd understand."

Brenda rose hastily. "They have come to take me to the hospital," she said. "Tell them I will Times.

about the carriage."
"Are these people policemen?" demanded Mr. Maclane.
"Well, sir, I took them to be what they call ward detectives," ventured the butler, "and I dropped the hint to James that he'd do well to keep an eye reception room, sir, as would go into a man's pocket."
"You did quite right, Willett," said

Mr. Maclane. "Brenda, my child, I suppose it's entirely useless"—
"Absolutely. I must go," she said. Brenda rode to her home, and as the "Then I must go, too," he groaned. But Brenda put a firm veto upon this cab drifted through the clamoring whirlpools of the Avenue she was thinking that the white haired man

"It is wholly unnecessary," she said.
"With my maid and James I shall not be afraid, even if these men are all had spoken almost tenderly of Elsie as "the child." that Willett says they are. There will mansion. She had been dead ten years. There was an aunt, an amiable old lady for whom Brenda entertained be the coachman and groom besides."
Her father came up to her and touch

ed the discered ornament which she wore at her threat. "I would not put unnecessary temptation in the way of the weak," he said, with an attempt at levity. "Some of so strong a man as he was in the these fellows are said to be very ex-

world of finance, was a weak man at home. He had no gift of sympathy, a deficiency which may have accounted Brenda gave the pin to her father and also removed a ring of more than ordinary value, which she knotted up in for both the strength and the weak-ness. Brenda told him the story of her adventures as it has been here set a handkerchief and thrust into the posom of her dress. Her mald entered at this moment with such things as were necessary to prepare Brenda for "Why did you go there?" he ex-claimed. "What possible interest could you have in this wretched girl?" the ride.

Maclane paced the floor of the library from Brenda informing him that she had learned that Mr. Alden was still detained at the police tation, which was an injustice not to be overlooked by his friends. The financier then understood why he had been left at home. As a result of Brenda's presentation of the case Mr. Maclane called upon his lawyer, who was a near neighbor, and the two men rode down to the station house in a cab, stopping at a club on the way to cash a check. Upon giving their names to the sergeant at the desk in the station they were ushered into the captain's room, where, to their surprise, they found both the officer and his prisoner. Neale was sitting by a desk in the corner. He had the cramped look and the dull eye of a man who has neither moved or spoken in a long time. Half a cigar with a ragged end was between his lips, and it seemed to have been driven in with a hammer. Any one who had known Neale for ten years would have said that this was the same cigar he had always been smok-There was a tradition that he never been seen to light a fresh

dow looking out into a narrow, dark court, with a dead wall on the op-posite side. There was nothing to attract a rational man's eye, but Alden tract a rational man's eye, but Alden continued to stare even after Maclane and the lawyer entered the room. He turned, however, when Captain Neale greeted the two men by name. At the sight of Alden's face Maclane, who was advancing toward him, stopped short. It is not the barrier between them which keeps the spectator in the mensgerie from intruding upon the menagerie from intruding upon the privacy of the caged tiger; it is the look in the creature's eye.

"Good evening, sir," said Alden quietly. "I am surprised to see you

voice; it was so different from what he expected.
"My daughter told me there "I am not engaged to him any more." "It was very kind of her," said Alsaid she, and her father admitted cor

"You probably heard that Mr. Alder was under arrest," said the captain.
"That isn't so. He's held as a witness.
There's no charge against him. He "I have no complaint to make of Mr.

Alden's conduct," said Brenda. "I shall not break my heart for him, but I wish he might have loved me. Let You see, he doesn't understand my pous go in to dinner."

That is to the said so that so that said in the said in cases. But I don't want to make no trouble for no man," he went on, with that profusion of negatives which is appetite. Having a shrewd faculty of observation, he perceived at last that Brenda's body was attending to the whole matter of its own sustenance and that her mind was elsewhere. As often an ornament of his language in moments of earnestness, "and if I could see a decent way of letting him to without getting myself into trouble, why, I'd be glad to oblige him and his

"Permit me to consider the legal as with the grosser envelope and the processes of enlightened selfishness therein implanted by nature, but there pect of the case," said the lawyer, sit ting upon a corner of the table that was in the middle of the room and fac-ing Neale, while the others were be-

comes a point of separation whence the mind goes its own way and the There was silence of half a pody likewise, to the great betterment and then the lawyer got upon his feet.
"It seems to be perfectly simple," he of the latter temporarily.

After dinner Brenda and her father went into the library, a room of which he made great use for smoking, much preferring it to the apartment especial-ly designed for the indulgence of that said at last. "If you say so, that settles it," re-plied Neale, rising and walking toward

the door. "Sorry to have troubled you, Mr. Alden. Good night." Mr. Alden. Good night."

And he bowed as the three men walked out, Maclane weak and trembling with excitement, Alden perfectly mechanical. As they passed the sergeant's desk the lawyer discovered that he had left his cane in the captalist of the sergen and heart was the sergen and the serge with certain household accounts. He ration of which time he joined Maclan

> cab," said Maclane. "The man is in a trance. He scarcely spoke ten words. What detained you?"

"The captain was showing me a present that he had just bought for his little boy," replied the lawyer. "It's one of those iron banks. "That'll make him thrifty, like his father, said the captain. So, to encourage the child, \$300 into the bank while the captain was looking out of the window. Per-haps you didn't notice that I counted some of my fingers as I sat on the cor-ner of the table; not so many as I had expected, but Neale was really glad to get rid of him. It's the easy way all "Only \$300!" exclaimed Maclane

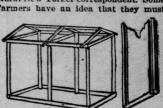
"Well, that was easy." [TO BE CONTINUED.]

John B. Clark expresses his belief The Atlantic Monthly that a hundred years hence Manhattan Island will have streets in several stories and that rifles, cannon, warships and the wasteful burning of coal to make steam will be things of the past.

A Pecuniary Fatigue. "Don't forget," said the willing worker, "that money talks." "Yes." answered Senator Sorghu little glumly, "but I can't help wishing that you boys would select anoth phonograph occasionally." - Exchange.

His Last Venture "What is our old friend Hardup doing

"Oh, he's gone into real estate." "That's the very last thing I should have supposed he'd do."

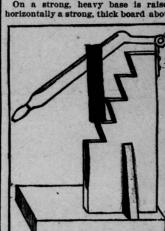


forego this luxury, when almost any kind of a shed will preserve the ice very well, provided it is properly packed. Our present icehouse is built as cheaply as possible and took less than We used white oak poles set into the ground about two feet. Some cheap hardwood bill stuff of 2 by 4 and 2 by

plue stock boards 12 inches wide was used for siding. The siding was nall-ed on the inside of the poles horizontal-

roof should be made quite steep to shed water and, with kerfs cut on each edge, makes almost a perfect roof. eighths of an inch deep. The roof boards should be dressed on their upper surface, and the kerfs should be cut at surface, and the kerrs should be cut at least three-fourths of an inch from each edge. The mill operator sets the buzzsaw out of line on the mandrel shaft just right to make a half inch wabbie. Nail the roof boards on each edge, outside the kerfs, and drive one nail in the center of the board. Our icehouse cost us less than \$15 and will last as long and keep ice just as

well as one costing \$100 or mo The following device for a wood cutwhere a great deal of old boards, box



most "step" and hacked with the ax a few times, whereupon they-are easily, broken into small pieces.

Crops That Resist Salt. narsh is to make the best use po

of the native salt grasses and to allow the tame grasses to come in as the salt is removed by drainage. This process can be accelerated by seeding with small quantities of tame grass—timothy and redtop clover are both good— on the parts of the marsh which con-tain the least sait. Three years will probably be required to get a stand of tame grass. If the time needed to complete this natural reclamation is too long, the process can be hastened by irrigation to assist in washing out the salt, or salt resisting crops may be planted. Asparagus, onlons, sorghum and beets withstand large quantities of

The treatment of this disease with ungleides has not proved successful found the best plan will be to starve it out of the soil by growing other crops upon which it cannot thrive. The same land should not be used for cabbage and allied species oftener than once in three or four years. All materials, such as stumps of cabbage and root trimmings of turnips, which are capable of spreading the disease should be de-stroyed. Halsted of New Jersey has obtained good results from the use of ime at the rate of seventy-five bu

A Welsh editor had misspelled the name of a famous poet of Wales. "Why do you spell Llywarch Hen's name Llwyarch?" asked a friend of

"Why? Does he object?" asked the "Object!" echoed the other. "Why, he has been dead 1,200 years."
"Oh, then, I don't care a toss," said

Studied Indifference.
"Why did we arrive late and leave before the opera was over?" asked the youngest daughter. "It was very enjoyable."

"Of course it was," answered Mrs. Cumrox; "but, my dear, we had to show people that we didn't care whether we got our money's worth or not."-Exchange.

Satisfactorily Explained.

"John, when you came home last night you talked and acted very queer-ly. You were lifting your feet endeavoring to step over imaginary obstacles."
Oh, yes, my dear. All the evening
I felt as if I were walking on clouds "It was. He's dead."—New York You remember we had angel cake for