## **BICKEL'S** Spring Footwear.

The Largest and Most Complete Stock We Have Ever Had. MEN'S SHOES.

All the latest styles in Men's Fine Shoes.

A full line of Men's Patent Kid Shoes—the latest style lasts, \$2.50, \$3.00, 8.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00. Men's Fine Calf, Vici-kid and Box-calf Shoes, \$1.25 to \$5. arge stock of Men's Patent Leather and Vici kid Oxfords in up-to-date styles. BOYS' AND YOUTHS' SHOES.

Our stock of Boys' and Youths' Shoes made on the new spring lasts are very attractive. Full stock of Boys' and Little Gent's Shoes in Patent-kid, Box-calf and Vict-kid. See our large stock of Boys' and Youths' Fine Patent Leather Oxfords.

### LADIES' FINE SHOES.

Our stock of L.dies' Fine Shoes is Complete—Made in all leathers and o. latest style instances and in price from \$1.00 to \$4.00.

THE SOLOSIS SHOES \$3.50.

THE GOLDEN RULE SHOES \$3.00.

THE CARTER COMFORT SHOES \$2.00.

See Them, they are Handsome. Our line of Ladies' Patent Leather Oxfords.

### MISSES' AND CHIEDREN'S SHOES.

is a mely large stock of Misses, and Children's Fine Shoes and Oxfords-prised of many new and pretty styles for Spring. All sizes—A to EE.

All Winter goods to be closed out regardless of cost

Large stack of Rubber Boots and Shoes to be closed out less that SPECIAL BARGAINS ON SAMPLE COUNTERS. JOHN BICKEL,

BUTLER, PA.

# 

# 18th Semi-Annual Sacrifice Sale.

Our Semi-Annual Sacrifice Sale Pakes 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 intend to have our sale testifies to the popularity of these Sacri-hee 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 nake us a personal visit

## **Sacrifice**

All Wraps, Suits and Furs, All Waists, Wappers and Dressing Sacques. All Dress Goods, Silks and Satins

All Muslins, Calicoes and Ginghams.

All Underwear, Hostery and Gloves.

Ail Laces, Embroideries & Dress Trimmings. All Blankets-woolen and cotton,

All Lace Curtains and Portiers.

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

## 100 Overcoats

Sizes 16 to 42,

At Half Price.

We have placed the above umber of Overcoats on our counters and will sell them at just one-half the original price. We do just exactly as we advertise. Stop into our store and see for yourself.

Yours for Clothing,

## DOUTHETT & GRAHAM.



C Fall and Winter Weights

Have a nattiness about them that E mark the wearer, it won't do to 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 work-menship, the finest in durability, where else can you get combina-

E C

G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor,

All Work Guaranteed.

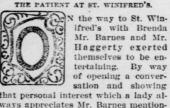
K

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

By HOWARD FIELDING

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CHAPTER V. THE PATIENT AT ST. WINIFRED'S.



On Tellies

PURE REFINED

ne and is absorbed. Relief is im-

ediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-does

ot produce speezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug-

Johnston's

Beef, Iron and Wine

is the

and

Best Tonic

Blood Purifier.

Prepared and

sold only at

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Pharmacy.

H. M. LOGAN, Ph. G.,

Everything in the

drug line.

Crystal

Price, 50c pint.

CATARRH

Elv's Cream Balm

tertaining. By way sation and showing that personal interest which a lady al-ways appreciates Mr. Barnes mentioned the singular circumstance that he appened to know a man who had seen Miss Maclane that afternoon. He wondered whether Miss Maclane co guess where it was that this man had seen her. Upon Brenda's acknowledging that she was unable to solve this riddle Mr. Barnes kindly gave her a

were at precisely ten minutes to 3," he said, "why, that would settle it," Brenda smiled at the great astute-ness of Mr. Barnes, but she declined to e led into a review of her movements that afternoon. Mr. Haggerty then struck into the conversation with the emark that it was curious how people ould forget where they had been, and he instanced the case of a young lady who had lost an excellent alibi in a criminal affair through the error of not taking the police into her confidence at an early stage of the proceedings, while the facts were fresh in her mind. Brenda suggested that perhaps the lady did not fully trust the police, whereupon Mr. Barnes asserted warmly that that was the greatest mistake possible to a human being. "Always trust the police," he said.

"Guilty or innocent, it's the only thing

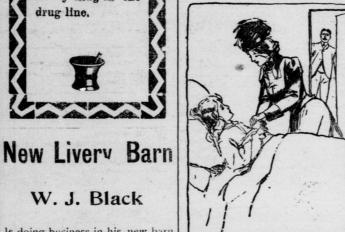
At the pospital it became to y evident that Barnes and Haggerty had encountered a mysterious and formidable obstacle. They were about to accompany Brenda into the reception room, and she had begun to fear that they might never leave her while she remained in the building, but for some inscrutable reason they vanished, and Brenda's last glimpse showed them obviously crestfallen.

She had been somewhat lightened in spirits by the absurd comedy played by these dull witted men. It had ended, however, and the real significance of the drama again asserted itself. The reception room of St. Winifred's is lofty and bare, and there was a chill air in it even on that sultry June even-ing. Brenda observed that the place inspired her two companions with a vague terror. The maid was seized with a visible trembling, and the stalwart James shifted his heavily shod

The attendant who had shown them in returned after some minutes' ab-sence with two men, one of whom Brenda had seen in the hall as they en-

feet upon the floor, arousing singular

ly loud echoes that seemed to affect



sician of the popular conception. Bren-

da noted only that he wore spectacles

and that his upper lip was very thin

and rigid. In his companion Brenda was rejoiced to recognize a young doc-

tor of her acquaintance, Sumner Ken-

dall. She advanced hastily, with ex-

"Dr. Kendall." she exclaimed. "I had

Miller. Is she conscious? What has

The physician seemed to be laboring

took Brenda's hand with a quick, nerv-

ous movement, and he clasped it hard-

er than the forms of polite society per-

mit. But he did not meet the young

"Our patient is conscious," he said.

"She has an excellent chance of recov-ery. Indeed under ordinary circum-

stances there would be small cause for

"She does not know?" echoed Brends

supposed to have entered the room

Brenda inclined her head.

room through that eastern

the assassin. As to the wound, I hard

ly know what to say. The knife enter-ed between the first and second ribs

and passed downward very close to the

body wall. Ordinarily it would be almost impossible to inflict such a

vital parts. The knife should have

der considerable embarrassment. He

she said?'

lady's eye.

W. J. Black

Is doing business in his new barn which Clarence Walker has erected for him. All boarders and teamsters guarranteed good attention. Barn just across the street from Hotel Butler.

He has room for fifty horses. People's Phone. No. 250.

Eyes Examined Free of Charge

R. L. KIRKPATRICK.

Jeweler and Graduate Optician

Now is The Time to Have Your Clothing

CLEANED OR DYED If you want good and reliable cleaning or dyeing done, there is just one place in town where you

can get it, and that is at

The Butler Dye Works

216 Center avenue. We do fine work in out door Photographs. This is the time of year to have a picture of

your house. Give us a trial.

Agent for the Jamestown Sliding Blind Co.-New York.

R. FISHER & SON.

A. M BERKIMER,

Funeral Director.

against the second. But it happens that Miss Miller received an injury on this precise spot years ago, as a result of which the first rib is somewhat de-pressed. Thus the murderer was favored by an extraordinary chance. His iden was, first, to escape being seen by her, and, second, to strike at the front of the body while standing behind in order to avoid the blood that must follow the blow. Having struck, he undoubtedly supposed that he had reached the heart, and only a miracle prevented. Our ambulance surgeon believed that the wall of the heart was punctured and that a clot of blood was stopping the wound, as happens once in a million times. That is not the case. Not it missed the arteries in a way that on ly divine Providence can account for. So the first effusion of blood was not followed by the fatal drain that might "If you could remember where you

have been expected. Do I make myself "I-understand enough," said Brenda thank God with all my soul."

There was a pause, during which Kendall's embarrassment, that had been less noticeable while his mind was bent upon a description of Elsie's in jury, once more assected itself. Brends observed that his face was flushed and his forehead moist, and she was puz-

"Have you told her that I am here?" she asked. "Does she wish to see me? "We have not mentioned it," he re-plied, "but you need have no hesitation. We have given her a very nice room," he hurried on. "You'll find that everything in the world is being done for her. Shall we go in st

ward, and Brenda gave him her hand, thought. She said nothing as they though Kendall, in the extremity of his embarrassment, forgot to utter the dall also was silent. After Brenda form of presentation.

A straight and long corridor, the

which Miss Miller had been sequester-ed. Kendall led the way, and his colleague walked behind. For the third time that day Brenda experienced the sensation of surrendering her volition. The hospital became a prison; she was being marched to some deep cell beyoud the reach of rescue or the light of have wished to see Mr. Alden." day. Then, in a moment, she saw Dr. Kendall open a door and step back that

she might pass before him.

Brenda's first glance happened to fall directly upon the face of the patient, and she cannot truly be said to have seen crything else in the room. The bed was only an indistinct splash of white. The bare walls, the plainly curtained window, the nurse in profile, nless as a figure on tapestry, entered into the feeling, but not into the the inconceivable inhumanity of it, eemed to speak straight to Brenda's neart in that language of nature which

s without words. brown eyes opened wide. They had been half closed, and she had been looking at heaven knows what; nothing in that room surely, nothing that ever had been anywhere perhaps. They turned to Brenda with "Miss Maclane!" she cried in a weak

roice, but distinct as the tone of a little silver bell. "You have come to see me! How kind of you!" Then suddeny, "Why did you do it?" Brenda sank upon her knees beside the bed and took Elsie's hand.

"It was an impulse-a mere impulse." she said; "but I am very glad I came. I am so sorry for you. I am a good nurse. I have been taught. Will you let me stay here with you until you are Two tears gathered in Elsie's eyes

and glided slewly down her cheeks. Her lip quivered like a child's. "I shan't get well," she said. "I don't And then the tears came very fast.

CHAPTER VI.

no idea you were connected with St. Winifred's. I have come to see Miss

HEN one is in the valley of the shadow, age and experience may furnish many reasons for desiring to go farther in preference to returning. As a rule, however, these reasons are swallowed up in the

these reasons are swallowed up in the instinct of living and in the interest one takes in one's own struggle with the dark angel. A physician will hear many people say that they do not wish to recover, but most of them will wait until after the danger is over be fore giving utterance to words which the supernal powers may take too seri Dr. Kendall was not in the least pre-

To our great surprise, we find pared to hear such an expression fro that she does not know who inflicted the wound. It may be only a lapse of this particular patient. He would have said that she was one who enjoyed life, every minute of it. Certainly she memory due to shock, but I myself fear that she will never be able to answer was as full of natural vitality as a young fawn in the woods. Plainly Brenda was at least as much surprised "You must understand," said Kenas Kendall, and the physician awaited her response with critical interest. If she should ask an explanation or offer dall, "that the assailant stood behind her. He, whoever it may have been, is an argument, it would slow that she had not the instinct of the nurse. It while Miss Miller was out on the balcony. I have had the place accurately was in the nature of an examination, described to me. In the corner of the room near the eastern window there is and Brenda passed it with great credit. "If you will tell me I may stay," she quite a large closet. Perhaps you no-ticed it." said, "I will do something that will make you feel much better."

"You know that I want you to stay," said Elsie. "It was very, very good of you to come, and I thank you tru-

"The assassin may have hidden him-self there," Kendall continued. "Miss Miller remembers stepping into the "Such being the case," replied Brei and she knows nothing of what hapda, "I am going to fix your hair. One pened between that moment and the time of her awakening here."
"She will live," said Brenda. "She moment, while I make myself ready. And now," she added, "don't move; not a muscle. See, I can reach it withwill remember some day."
"She can never remember what the out the slightest trouble."

And with cool and steady hands she did not observe," replied Kendall. "It

arranged the brown masses in which there lurked a strange glow like red gold in the sun. It was cleverly done. Elsie felt the caressing hands, but they were so deft that not a tremor reached the wound. Dr. Kendall, observing closely, nodded his head as one who considers a question satisfactorily set-

wound. The assassin must have been tled. singularly ignorant of anatomy to "Such beautiful hair!" said Brenda. strike downward at such a spot, for the "You must be very vain of it." chances were a thousand to one that the bony structure would protect the care for dark hair; it was so common.

She would much rather have Brenda's. "The entente cordiale is now fully established," said Kendall. "Miss Macane, the patient is in your hands. I shall expect her to be playing golf in bout a week. It won't be necessary

for you to assist me any further. Dr. on," he continued, addressing his colleague. "I will join you in my Dr. Johnson bowed and withdrew. Dr. Kendall took a seat by the bed,

and without appearing to do anything particularly important he determined with great thoroughness the condition of his patient. Not all that he observed vould be comprehensible by a layman. The most conspicuous feature in the case was the improvement of Elsie's spirits. She spoke cheerfully to Brenda and seemed to have acquired in so short a time a certain dependence upon her. Then, almost as she was speaking, her eyes closed, her hands upon the white coverlet relaxed, and she fell

silence for a moment while the profes-sional nurse, who had remained in attendance, adjusted the shades upon the

electric lights.
"While she sleeps," whispered Brenda, "I would like to telephone to my father. Dr. Johnson told me that Mr. Alden is probably still held at the station. He must be or he would be here. My father must try to secure his remillion times. That is not the case. Not converge Miss Millionly did the knife miss the heart, but ler asked for him?" "For Mr. Alden? Yes," replied Ken-

> "What did you tell her?" "We said that he had sent all sorts of kind messages and that he received

constant reports from us, but that she nust not ask to see him before tomor "Did she plead to see him at once?"

Kendall besitated for a moment while they were passing silently out of the "Miss Milier is a very obedient pa-tient," he said. "No one could give

less trouble. "Well?" rejoined Brenda. "Please "I don't quite understand." "You have something more to say."

"It occurred to me," said Kendah slowly, "that she exhibited less anxie-ty to see Mr. Alden than I --expected."

Brenda with abundant food for traversed the long corridor, and Kenhad sent the message to her father she conferred with Kendall in regard longest, as it seemed to Brenda, that to her remaining in the hospital as mortal architect had ever designed, led Elsie's nurse and then dispatched her rearward to the part of the building in maid under James' escort for such things as she would need. The departure of the servants left

> ception room. "I wish you would tell me more about Miss Miller," said she. "I can-not understand why she should not

"I did not say that." responded Ken-dall. "It was her manner that struck "She seems as unaffected and impul-

"That is precisely what she did not do," said the doctor. "Let me tell you just what happened. When she was brought to the hospital, she was unthe ordinary course. While I making my first examination of the wound she began to revive, and I believe that she regained the full com mand of her faculties within a few minutes. It is not always possible to say just when a patient's mind be-comes effectually clear, but I am per-fectly sure that Miss Miller's was wide

awake some little time before she chose to let that fact appear. "You must remember that we overestimated the gravity of the wound and indeed were expecting the at any moment. Considering the nature of the case it was important to question her immediately. I asked ner who had inflicted the injury, and I know that she heard and understo me as well as you do now, but she made no sign. After her first view of the place, which she must have recognized as a room in a hospital, she closed her eyes, and I think it must have been a matter of five minutes pefore she opened them."

"Thinking," said Brenda, "thinking, hinking. Poor child!"
"Though she is obviously abnormally ensitive to pain," Kendall continued, "she bore what had to be done with the fortitude of a Christian martyr. I made up my mind after awhile that a miracle had protected her and that she had a chance to survive; therefore I ceased to ask questions, deciding to let her take her own time. When she spoke, it was not in reply to me, and she seemed to address no one. 'I am going to die,' she said, and then she be



Kendall and Brenda watched her in stgan to cry very softly, as you saw her

a few minutes ago. I replied that I did not think so, but she shook her head, nurmuring something about the grief of her mother, who could not come in er's address and was informed by a police sergeant who had just been admitted to the room, coming under orders from Captain Neale, that Mrs.

"However, to continue, I went to his office today because I was impatient and I told him that the engagement ns, the landlady, had telegraphed to Mrs. Miller. "The sergeant then came lumbering up to the side of the bed armed with a

otebook and a pencil. Without waitas I told it to you. She had stepped out upon the veranda and had almost ed—most unromantically, with an ele mmed ately re-entered the room by the eastern window. She neither saw nor heard any one. Beyond a confused nemory of a sharp and terrible pang, I was in a shameful rage as I left the udden, unexpected and probably mean-building. ngless, because the mind is darkened

the sergeant to put down in his note-

"Did he believe her?" asked Brenda. on the noun. "At least the only indicathe wound could have been self inflict-

it," said Brenda. "With apologies to Miss Miller," responded Kendall, "I must tell you that that would not affect my opinion in the least. If she has any desire to shield the guilty, she cannot do it in Brenda's keen gray eyes searched the

physician's face. "Frankly." said Kendall, "my opin-ion is that Miss Miller knows perfectly

vell who did this deed." "And her motive for concealment?" "I leave that to her own heart," "Yet it would seem that

there could be but one."
"A motive of the heart," said Brenda. "Do you realize that this amounts to "Then let us not speak of it any

more," said Kendall. "Let us get back "We have already done so," she said:

into such an admission. "After the police officer had gone," he resumed. "Miss Miller asked me whether a note addressed to her had yes, and then she inquired whether Mr. Alden had been informed of her misfortune. Fearing to excite her, I substituted for the truth the fiction that I just outlined to you, and my poor little patient merely sighed. She did not ask when she could se Alden por mention his name again in any connection."

m which you infer"-"Nothing whatever," Insisted Ken-

not with bifterness. "You believe Mr. Alden guilty of this frightful crime, and you dare not say so in my pres-ence for fear that I may not be disreet and you may be put into an un-

"I could scarcely be put into a posi tion more unpleasant than this one," said Kendall earnestly. "I want to tell you the exact truth about-abou and it is deadly hard to do you look at me as if I were an enemy. This is as near as I can come to an accurate expression: Miss Miller's man-Brenda and Kendall alone in the rereason why she should shield any one else than Mr. Alden."

"But why not take the perfectly easy alternative that she is telling the truth?"

"I will," said Kendall, "if you wish me to.' "I am very serious," said Brenda
"This is a promise you are making?" sive as a child," said Brenda. "I can imagine her asking for Mr. Alden as naturally as if he had been a drink of "It is," replied Kendall, his face flushed and his voice not quite steady. "It is my word of honor given to you, "It is my word of honor given to you, and so twice sacred as the word of a friend," he added. "You were good enough to say that we were friends two years ago."

tered into the feeling, but not into the view of the scene. She beheld only that sweet and sad little face, so pretty, so maidenly and tender. And the real essence of this despicable crime, the ordinary course. While I was real essence of this despicable crime, the ordinary course. While I was real essence of this despicable crime, the ordinary course. While I was real essence of this despicable crime, the ordinary course was unconscious. For certain reasons we have been my sincerity in the usual way, by burstened to have made more milk in the case of some cows and less milk in the case of some c must be wondering at me.

"It is a fine thing," said Kendall earnestly. "So much I know." Brenda, "and it will make you think better of Mr. Alden. This tragedy of trying for better results in his own today is a revelation to me, but not of practice. Two of the cows are here the kind that you suppose. Mr. Alden had not concealed from me that his Lucretic heart had been won away, but I did Guernsey cow, dropped Jan. 19, 1892. not understand. He told me of Miss
Miller's existence two months ago, but
I would not hear all he wished to say.
He intimated that he had begun to redesired in regard to man. Again, she
desired in regard to man. Again, she He intimated that he had begun to regard her with feelings that made his is neutral in the matter of affection viewed him with pity," and Brenda "I was so incredibly ignorant of every-thing outside my own sphere that I in keeping her from getting any water

"Clarence said she was an actress and he looked at me as a man upon the defensive. I can see him now. I pictured a siren, a creature grotesquely when he should view them with a dispassionate eye. Truly, I was only sorry for him, ashamed of him a little, yet very anxious to help him. It seemed to me that breaking our engage nent would be the very worst thing that could happen to him, and so I refused to consider the woman at all. do not seem to trouble her. One meets men in society, Dr. Kendall, whose well known ways of life have an unfortunate tendency to pervert women's ideas in such matters. We admit the existence of certain per sons whom we see in the park with elegant equipages, but we cannot consider them as rivals."

"But surely he spoke of her with respect," said Kendall.
"Absolute," replied Brenda, "but I one evening, I remember—and it was only a very short time ago—that Miss ing the temperature of the water. Sho Miller cared nothing for him and never would. I was merely convinced by his

Where it is practicable Mr. Cons a deep game, and I swore by such gods as I have that I would save him from her. And so it went on until last even ing, when he sent me a note which made it impossible that our engage the amount of grain (concentrates rich made it impossible that our engage-ment should continue. It was only a in protein that experience with each frank, honest statement that his heart | individual cow proves will make the had passed utterly out of his control. I can see now that he could have done no better, but I did not take the right view at the moment. Perhaps it was first time that Mr. Alden's engagemen with me was of the highest importance in his business affairs. If he had allowed it to continue for that reason But he had not. It was really all my

was at an end. That was in ten words And the loss of me, Dr. Kendall, affect ed him so little. He was obviously so wrapped in an impenetrable happiness that I lost my temper for the first tim in a good many years and cut short the interview. Oh, we were perfectly courvator man rattling the catch of the hands upon a vow of friendsh

before it can comprehend, she can re- ping district and wandered aimlessly

In the stores. Then I got upon a street car, preferring it to the loneliness of a cab. And so it happened that a newsboy thrust the story of this crime into my face. The paper was wet from the "Yes: I think the sergeant did," replied Kendall, with a slight emphasis in half an hour after the discovery of tion of doubt he gave me was to ask me in the corridor afterward whether the crime. A reporter must have been the wound could have been self inflicted. I told him to dismiss the idea, and he seemed to have no difficulty in doing so. It is not, at the first glance, a physical impossibility, but practically was sheer madness. I was overwrought by the excitement of the after wrought by the excitement of the after A HARD PROPOSITION suppose she should say that she did

Suppose she should say that she did

Miss Miller as a desperate and scheming woman, one whose real nature was likely to be revealed to Mr. Alden h an instant by an unguarded word. What mad scene might follow, who could say? There might have been some sort of struggle. She might have

> besides, I had a deadly longing to see her-to see the woman who had wreck-"My first awakening was in her eard that old man in the office say he child. And then I saw her, with scribable surprise, even after such scration as 1 had had. Her rival? am not so vain. Why did I not see her befove? And the idea that Clarence Alden could have lifted his hand against a creature so pathetically beau-

turned the knife against herself, mean-

ing to strike him. Impatience smoth-

ered me. I must know at once, and,

"You are quite right," said Kendall. "I don't believe it."

monstrous. You can't believe it."



INDIVIDUALITY OF COWS. A stady From Life With Its Indica-

tions and Suggestions, What a farmer keeps dairy cows for is to make money. He wants to put in feed and milk out profit. The scientist can talk about gluten and cotnseed, but if these do not make



and if he can make milk on anything cheaper, like hay and corn fodder, he is going to do it. Mr. Walter A. Co-nant of the Rhode Island station has lately been pursuing an untried field of investigation bearing on this point in a study of the individuality of dairy that the control of the lines already there. We should cows. It has seemed to him that cer-

The remarks in bulletin No. 80 on the peculiarities of temperament and habits of a dozen cows, separately re-corded and with excellent illustrations of each animal, have a lively interest and are likely to set any farmer

Lucretia is described as a registered engagement to me dishonorable. I and in regard to brushing and petting, though a trifle sensitive to carding laughed very softly and without mirth. She will quietly domineer over any could not imagine the existence of to drink. She is a slow drinker, but such a woman as lies now in that room dislikes cold water. She prefers to lap her water unless very thirsty. She rarely eats fine salt, nor does she lick rock salt freely. Lucretia is so sensitive as to shrink in milk if any one talks to the man who is milking unworthy, appealing to his wild and reckless nature with thin artifices that would be clear as glass to him when he should reckles to corn fodder, though not showing eagerness for either. The effort to ing eagerness for either. The effort to keep Lucretia from fattening was a pass aroung anything if there is a way

Rotha is a registered Guernsey cow, dropped March 21, 1894. Rotha shows the dairy temperament. Though ex-tremely nervous, she is not rendered so by external circumstances, for they not affectionate with man and does not care to be petted or brushed and is quite sensitive when carded. She is a keen trickster. She lies in wait, in conjunction with Lucretia, in the yard about the watering tub to punch the weaker cows. She is more ugly with the other cows than Lucretia and more tricky with man, though she is not intractable and never toward man a kicker or hooker. She eats but little thought him the more a fool. He said sait. She is a good, deep and ready one evening, I remember—and it was drinker, not stopping to lap or mind-Where it is practicable Mr. Conant

largest yield of milk. The grain can

be varied until the exact amount and

kind are found that will make each cow give the most milk. By feeding hay and fooder first and taking pains to of digestible dry matter, carbohydrates raised on the farm and the cow gets the full benefit of the digest tein in the grain that has to be bought its result upon the milk are noted in

SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION

Though This Measure of Space Were the Ability to Disappear Through Stone Walls.

Suppose a world consisting of a boundless flat plane to be inhabited by reasoning beings who can move ed a life that was dear to me and lost about at pleasure on the plane, but are not able to turn their heads up or There was something of herself
Afterward 1 came here and and things around them can be pushed or pulled about in any direction, but cannot be lifted from the plane. People and things can pass around each other, but cannot step over anything. These dwellers in "flatland" could construct a plane geometry which would be exactly like ours in being based on the axioms of Euclid. Two parallel straight lines would never meet, though

continued indefinitely. But suppose that the surface on which these beings live, instead of being an infinitely extended plane, is really the surface of an immense globelike the earth on which we live. It needs no knowledge of geometry, but only an examination of any globular object—an apple, for example—to show that if we draw a line as straight as ossible on a sphere and parallel to it raw a small piece of a second line, and continue this in as straight a line as we can, the two lines will meet when we proceed in either direction one-quarter of the way around the sphere. For our "flatland" people these could never either perceive or discover

To explain hypergeometry proper we must first set forth what a fourth dimension of space means and show how natural the way by which it may be approached. We continue our analogy from "flatland." In this supposed land let us make a cross—two straight lines intersecting at right angles. The nhabitants of this land understand the cross perfectly and conceive of it just as we do. But let us ask them to Just as we do. But let us ask them to draw a third line intersecting the same-point and perpendicular to both the other lines. They would at once pro-nounce this absurd and impossible. It is equally absurd and impossible to us is equally absurd and impossible to us
if we require the third line to be
drawn on the paper. But we would reply, "if you allow us to leave the paper
or flat surface, then we can solve the problem by simply drawing the third line through the paper perpendicular to its surface."

Now, to pursue the analogy, suppose ally perpendicular lines some being from another sphere proposes to us the drawing of a fourth line through the of the fourth dimension, he would reply to us as we replied to the "flat-land" people: "The problem is absurd and impossible if you confine your line to space as you understand it. But for me there is a fourth dimension in space. Draw your line through that di-mension, and the problem will be solved. This is perfectly simple to me; it is

impossible to you solely because your conceptions do not admit of more than Supposing the inhabitants of "flatland" to be intellectual beings as we are, it would be interesting to them to be told what dwellers of space in three dimensions could do. Let us pursue the analogy by showing what dwellers in drawn on his plane and ask him to step outside of it without breaking through it. He would go all around, would say it was impossible from the very nature of the conditions, "But," we would reply, "that is because of your limited conceptions. We can step

ver it." "Step over it!" he would exclaim. "I open, but I cannot imagine what you mean by stepping over it."

But we should simply step over the

line and reappear on the other side. So if we confine a being able to move in a fourth dimension in-the walls of a and the ceiling were all impenetrable he would step outside of it without touching any part of the building just as easily as we could step over a circle drawn on the plane with ing it. He would simply disappear from our view like a spirit and perhaps reappear the next moment outside the To do this he would have to nake a little excursion in the fourth sion.-Professor Simon Newcomb

It is said that at certain seasons in Scotland when the fishing is not very brisk the fishermen act as caddles and are easily recognized by their costume, a woolen jersey and trousers braced up to the armpits. One of these was asked his name by the gentleman for whom he was carrying, and the reply was, "Weel, sir, hereabouts they m me Breeks, but ma maiden name is Broon."

His Early Love Affair.

May-I wonder why Reggie never Jack-He had a love affair when

quite young and has never got over it.

May—Who was the object of his af-Jack-Himself.-Harlem Life.

Functions of Fruit.
The Medicine Brief thus summarizes he various uses of fruit in relieving liseased conditions of the body. The list is worth keeping: Under the catelist is worth keeping: Under the cate-gory of laxatives, oranges, figs, tama-rinds, prunes, mulberries, dates, nec-tarines and plums may be included. Pomegranates, cranberries, blackber-ries, sumac berries, dewberries, rasp-berries, barberries, quinces, pears, wild cherries and medlars are astringents. Granges peaches strawberries whortle-Grapes, peaches, strawberries, whortleberries, prickly pears, black currants and melon seeds are diuretics. Gooseberries, red and white currants, pumpkins and melons are refrigerants. ons, limes and apples are stomachic se-