tlear on its working surface and the

pigeonholes did not look promising, so

trawer in which, under some papers

which seemed to have lain there a long time, he found an envelope addressed

in typewritten characters to John Rob-

The envelope looked fresh and the

Space does not permit the reproduction

ing for food. It must have an abundant

ally chosen. A soil that endures drought

Those who cultivate onions on muck

land are apt to think that upland is not

suitable, but little patches of good on-ion ground can be found upon nearly, every farm. Muck, however, is ready for onions as soon as it is brought un-der cultivation. It may need drainage

ural surface vegetation must be thor-

oughly subdued, but manure is sel-dom needed, and as a rule concentrated

fertilizers will not do much good at first. Sometimes lime is useful to cor-

rect acidity and hasten decomposition, and a few years later wood ashes, bone

meal and superphosphate may be help

On the other hand, upland soil needs

special preparation before it is suita-ble for onions. An old garden spot may

answer very well to begin with, but in

any case there must be a heavy dressing of stable manure each season. On

land that has been heavily manured in previous years one can begin opera-tion in the spring by early plowing and top dressing with as much fine manure as can be worked into the soil, but new

land ought to have a very heavy coating of manure plowed under in the

heavily again and the manure plowed under. The next spring top dress with fine manure and work the soil with cul-

tivator and harrow, but do not plow. By the addition of fifty loads of good

manure each season and half a ton of high grade commercial fertilizer one ought to be able to harvest from 500 to 1,000 bushels of onions per acre, which is about the same as can be done on

muck. Of course muck is preferable to upland because of greater ease in working and because less fertilizers

HORSES FOR THE FARM.

other crop. In the fall it sho

The onion plant does not pos

fessor says:



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advertis

for trouble and one for business. I don't know why I tell you these things, except that I hate Neale. He wants to know where you were yesterday, and he thinks you'll go there again. He ex pects you to throw the man with th grip and never notice the other one."
"I'll remember this, Elmendorf," said

CUCA DEN looked years

the demination of a single thought.
"Such splendid news at the hospi-

this afternoon. Jack," he added, addressing Robinson, "you'll have to look

out for my mail for the next few days.

ime, or at the house next door on the

"No." replied the detective. "I came

down to have a little talk with Mr.

Robinson, but as neither of us knows

By the way, can I write a note at your

"Certainly," said he, and Elmendorf sat down and wrote fast with a sput-

said, when the pen stopped scratching.
"Never use one," rejoined Alden; "I
don't have time. There's a pad, but I

"You don't spill as much ink as I do," said Elmendorf, "except on your signa-

ture. You write that black enough."
"Habit of mine," replied Alden.

"How do you happen to know anything

"I saw the note you wrote yester-

"I couldn't help it," said Elmendorf

hastily. "And let me tell you that I'm

greatly mistaken if the result of my

Elmendorf begged to be excused from

giving an immediate answer, and Al-

"This 'making trouble' that you men-tioned last evening," he said, "is get-ting its work in this morning. I am

shadowed by the most conspicuous man in Greater New York. Every

time he fancies that I have forgotten

remarks to every one who will listen that the grip is worst in hot weather."

Elmendorf glanced at Alden with an

anxious eye. He seemed to have some-thing on his mind, but he said only:

"I'm surprised. There are shadows on

seeing it isn't very important."

never blot anything on it."

Alden flushed.

"In what way?"

on't see any blotter here," he

Alden was just raising the lid.

said he, "that I ventured down

C276777

day. His expression

had lost much of its painful concentration

and intensity, though a shrewd man might

say he was still under

"It's a gift," replied the detective "As for that, you've paid me already with the information that you don't use a blotter. Good morning. I'll see

flights of stairs to a large room at the rear of the house. Left alone there, he

Then he proceeded to examine the personal effects of Mr. Robinson. The product was singularly meager. He discovered an envelope containing and a ring of small value, and in a waste paper basket a part of an envelope which had been addressed to some person in Philadelphia, but the name was missing. Remembering that Robinson had thought of Philadelphia first when groping about for a falsehood, the latter discovery assumed some little

portance as a guide for subsequent investigation. The particular object of the detect ive's search eluded him, however, and when he left the house he was far from satisfied with his luck. "I thought I knew why Robinson

went home," he said, "but either didn't or he changed his mind." He spent some hours in verifying Robinson's statement about the place where he had passed the night and in attempting to ascertain the young man's favorite haunts, and the names of his companions. The verification was easy, but the search for the man's

Returning to the lower regions of the city, Elmendorf encountered a bit of better fortune in learning that Robinson had visited his place of employment on the previous day between ? and 6 o'clock.

"If he's the man," reflected the de tective, "he took that money home, and then, not finding a satisfactory place to hide it, he brought it down here. By the everlasting, he must have had it in his pocket right there in Elsie Miller's room! No wonder he had nervous pros-

had left his office long before Elmendorf returned to it. Robinson also had gone away, but might come back soon. By the exercise of a little tact the detective secured permission to wait in the private office, and while there he familiarized himself thoroughly with the contents of Robinson's desk, but it was not worth the trouble.

It was difficult to suppose that Robson was still carrying that money in his pocket. He must have put it some-where. And Elmendorf racked his where. And Elmendorf racked his brains, asking the conventional and bed all this night?"

the day, she said, "but to that, for I hadn't had an engagement brains, asking the conventional and bed all this night?"

the day of the ago, she said, "but to that, for I hadn't had an engagement brains, asking the conventional and bed all this night?" generally useless question, "What would I have done in the same cirumstances?" It came into his mind at last that Robinson had been present when Alden was arrested, and for this reason would not have expected to see him at the office again imme-

be pretty when I was dead,"
"So you will, my dear," answered

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke.

"I wish I could say things like that." from his pocket and cautiously raised the lid of Alden's desk. It was fairly

> anything else in the world, I should "That's slang" said Elsie. "It mere-

ly means terrible." cried Brenda "Well, I'd hardly agree to that word pened often."

papers on top of it did not. The infer-

Despite the coincidence of amounts. this was not necessarily the money mentioned in Alden's note to Elsie. If, for instance, Mr. Robinson should say that he had frugally laid by that sum, and had thought his employer's desk the safest place for it, the statement would be equally hard to believe or to disprove. For this reason Elmendorf scrutinized the bills with an eager eye, and when he found upon one of them a peculiar mark, as if a word of a strange language had been scrawled there, he was more than pleased. Raising the lower sash of the window, made a mirror of the glass by holding the cuff of his black coat against

it. Placing the bill before this mirror, he beheld the strange word reversed, and it became legible as "Clarence." "The signature was blotted against the money," said he. "It couldn't be anything else. The bills were folded into the note while the signature was a part of it."

"I suppose it will be printed in the

into the note while the signature was wet, and of course it printed itself on one of them."

If Robinson had entered the room at that moment, he would have been arrested for attempted murder, but he did not come in. Whether this was his luck or Elmendorf's may be hard to determine.

"I suppose it will be printed in the papers," said Elsie, "with your picture and mine and Mr. Alden's. Isn't this awful? It is so absolutely horrible that there's no use being politic about it. But really I never meant to do you any harm. I never encouraged Mr. Alden. I loved him from the beginning.

the force who can't be picked out so easily."

Alden regarded him intently over the top of the desk upon which be was leaning.

"See if I've got any more letters outwho has caught the wolf that killed the Elsie, "and how I did that, heaven may side, Jack," he said and added when Robinson had left the room, "Do you mean to say there's another one?"

"Sure" returned Elmengees the truit, said Elsie, "and how I did that, heaven may know. Suddenly he seemed to see it, and then, honestly, I had no opportent the support of the presently with a hasty hand he word in two hours. Mr. Alden talked

"Sure." returned Elmendorf, "one seeth. Presently with a hasty hand be scribbled upon a sheet of paper this sentence:

For further particulars inquire of William El-mendorf, New York detective bureau, 300 Mul-

This message he inclosed instead of the money in the envelope, which he carefully rescaled. He held it balanced to be rusning along the way he wished. It was only when the way he wished. It was only when the talked about sending me a lot of the way he wished. It was only when the talked about sending me a lot of the way he wished. upon two fingers for a moment, eying it critically. Then he replaced it in the drawer under the papers.

the envelope was lying open upon the you later in the day."

It may have been about half an hour afterward when he presented himself sliding leaves, upon which he beat out one of the sliding leaves. at the house where John Robinson a gentle tune with the point of the lived and introduced himself to the knife blade. He had worn a little hole landlady thereof, with the result that in the wood without being aware of it, he was presently ushered up two when he heard Robinson's voice just outside the door.

Elmendorf suddenly gripped the knife remarked to himself. "This doesn't seem to go against me so much as it usually does." hard and set the point upon the back of his left hand. Then with a bit of a laugh he shifted the knife to his left hand and slowly, steadily pressed the blade down upon the other. This Sparexamination was thorough, but the tan act was accompanied by much hard words softly uttered. When Robsome pawnbroker's tickets, showing inson opened the door, the knife was loans upon a watch, a winter overcoat lying on the floor and Elmendorf was striding toward a bowl in the corner.
"Dropped my knife on the back of my band," he said. "Sharp blade, and

it went in deep." Robinson came forward hastily and viewed the injured member, from which a steady stream of blood was

flowing.
"Bleeds like the deuce!" said he. You must have cut an artery." Elmendorf looked keenly at Robin-son, holding his hand meanwhile in a stream of cold water.
"It will stop in half a minute," said

the detective. "If you'll pull my handkerchlef out of my pocket and tear off a couple of strips, we'll tie it up." Robinson assisted in this operation, by request, but he was awkward and nervous and seemed not to relish the sight of blood. When it was done, Elpendorf thanked him cordially, asked few trivial questions and departed. Half an hour later be delivered the associates yielded little. Apparently five \$100 bills to the chief of the de-Robinson had not a wide circle of acthe manner in which they had come into his possession and the method by which he had succeeded in identifying one of them.
CHAPTER XI.

ST. WINIFRED'S -- MORNING.



up three hours, it was able to look over a Winifred's building and see the window of the foom where Elsie lay asleep. The sudden increase of light awoke her,

and she found that Brenda was holding both her hands.

Elsie winked her eyes and twisted see how sore it is.

"I have slept on the couch," replied Brenda. "My maid brought down this loose gown, and I've been very comfortfrom your house too."

gazed long and intently into it; then ousy must admit the divine sanction. So don't think of 'sparing my feelings,' doesn't matter either. Nothing matters any more. But I used to think I would

Brenda. "You'll have a sweeter, pret-tier face than you have now—the dearest old grandmother's face, with beautiful white curls all around—and the children who come to kiss you will cry like a little shower on a May morning, ward, for they will want to live the life that brings such happy sleep at the end of it.'

said Elsie. "Even if they aren't true they make people feel good. I—look—fierce! Don't I, honestly?"
"Fierce!" echoed Brenda. "Why,

either," said Brenda. "You don't in-spire any terror in me. You're only a Elsie. "I remember being in love with little bit pale, and perhaps you have an actor once for as much as two cried too much."

ence that the thing had been slid into a little used drawer and under those Really it isn't so. I have borne some man resembled Mr. Alden, and we things in this life fairly well. I would were in the same aggregation of genold documents for purposes of concealdorf closed the drawer and the lid of the desk and walked to the window with the envelope in his hand. It looked suspicious, and the detective gently murmured that he would With the thin blade of a penknife he very adroitly raised the gummed lap-

no way, absolutely no way"-Her voice began to tremble, but she pet without inflicting any injury which could not be repaired. The en-velope contained five, \$100 bills wrapped in a blank sheet of the firm's

and of being with them in the fields or abroad somewhere in a strange city and all dressed up in the most wonder didn't love him any more after that, ful clothes, and then the reality begins to come down, like-like a great notice of me the romance was not seriball of rags. I saw them loading a ous except that I caught an awful cold barge with rags once—she was along- leaning out of that window. Now, why side a steamer—and I always remem-bered how those dirty, heavy, stifling bales came down. They were like life." said Brenda, surprised by the question.
"Your life hasn't been altogether a "Because at that time I was not quite

like some of those dreams. There was a young man who made a promise or two about strange cities and beautiful

The detective sat down by Alden's desk, holding the money in his hand. His face wore a look of triumph, but it was not pleasant to see, for the resentment which this crime had inspired in the beautiful of this crime had inspired in think that I didn't care for him. I actually did make him think to "

for me and then answering them without the faintest perception that they weren't really mine at all. In fact, he was like a big boy, so carried away with his own idea that all the

The knife with which he had opened even then he thought that my objection was altogether to the money and Oh, Brenda, bow can I talk to you like this? And you don't seem to care in the least. Are we all crazy together?" "Some of us have been so perhaps said Brenda, "but this morning I think

"It was wrong, of course, to let hin come to see me." Elsie continued. "But and you would have so much. You you, lay awake at night to think bitter



He beheld the strange word reversed. thoughts about you, with your beauty and position and luxury! Oh, I saw at Brenda as he repeated this singular you! I walked up and down in front of your house for an hour one day until

gan to arrange her patient's hair.
"I felt so small and shabby outside the left corner of her mouth with the air of one who is testing a bruise to see how sore it is.

"There was a girl who felt better once a long time ago," she said, "but it doesn't matter. Hereo's matter to that, for I hadn't had an engage." never wasted your time thinking about

"Did you get my little silver mirror?" never existed. And now let me say Brenda accompanying him. to see him at the office again immediately. Thus reflecting, Himendorf good of you! Please let where here have have have a see him at the office again immediately. Thus reflecting, Himendorf good of you! Please let where here have have have have have here are matches so manifestly made. Elmendorf this morning," said shall be a selected by the second of your please let where here are matches so manifestly made.

Brenda gave her the mirror, and she in heaven that even a woman's jeal-"All gone." she said. "Well, that as my New England aunt expresses it, or 'being polite,' to use your own phrase for the same idea. You and Mr. Alden were made for each other. If I had been writing a book or a play, I might have tried to create two people so perfectly reciprocal. The

> both of you." Elsie turned her head suddenly and kissed Brenda's hand. Then she relapsed into thought which culminated in her saying:

"You couldn't have loved him. I ought not to say that, of course, but it's true. Divine sanction hasn't anything to do with jealousy. They don't come from the same locality. I have always been jealous whenever I have "Why, been in love."

She looked up out of the corner of her eye to catch the effect of the shock.
"Whenever you have been in love?"
cried Brenda. "I hope it hasn't hap-

weeks. You spoke about putting Mr. "You must think I am a perfect baby. Alden and me into a play. Well, this Knully Made, Costs Nothing and things in this life fairly well. I would be as happy as bear much more and be as happy as any girl if I only knew how. But there's no way. My life is in a tangle that cannot be unwound. I just simulated that cannot be unwound that c ply can't go on, Brenda. That's what I Napoleon. They pick out a fellow with the right kind of nose. However, I room the first time and while I lay loved him with a consuming ardor. I thority. Of numerous instruments adthinking before I would let Dr. Kendall know I was conscious. There is no way, absolutely no way."

There is no way, absolutely no way." the moonlight, smoking a cigar after resolutely checked the tendency.
"How everything settles down on you in the morning!" she said. "You wake so happy. Perhaps you have dreamed of the pleasantest things. I moon. And my idol said: "To—some almost always dream of people I like where—with the moon. I was waiting the slightest cost as follows:

A piece of common cardboard, such as an old book cover, should be taken and an oval hole cut in the center not quite large enough to allow an egg to where—with the moon. I was waiting conveniently used if it is dark or color-

did I tell you that story, Brenda?"
"Because it is amusing, I suppose," Brenda, "and unless I'm much mis-taken it will be in the future quite My mother was not strong enough to go with me, and we both needed money very badly."

While Brenda was striving to grasp

clothes, you know," she added, reddening a little. "I saw Mr. Alden's note assured that Elsie spoke with a definite purpose, there came a rap at the door



"I was so afraid."

Kendall. Brenda was sufficiently and very becomingly attired, and not so much as a single shining thread of her cepting at the air space.

Now, supposing that between thirty and forty eggs have been set under the hair showed the smallest disarray, yet she could not belp feeling a sense of disadvantage. Having leaned upon the life, she had come to need them, and the fertile opaque eggs under two of the hens and to give a fresh sitting to not to the wedding. Remember that I Dr. Kendall was to her a young man was not much calmer than he, and you whom she had met in society rather than a physician. She was surprised As for Kendall, he was all doctor

that morning. He had been detained from Elsie longer than he would have wished, and that strange thing which is a doctor's conscience was driving him hard. He wasted no time in words until he had satisfied himself about his patient. In the course of his investigation he discovered that Elsie still caln ly believed that she would die of her able symptom. It was the more re time any sensations which a rational mind could attribute to the approach of dissolution. There was pain, of course, but it was not of the kind that depresses and frightens the sufferer. The depresses and frightens the sufferer. depresses and frightens the sufferer.

The doctor spoke to her in the most encouraging words that he could com-mand, but they seemed not to produce an adequate effect. Elsie said little upon the subject of death, but it was well ventilated hoghouse and pure waclear that her mind was fixed upon it.
"I must hurry away," said the doctor. "Mr. Alden is waiting in my room of feed for winter, with thrifty, strong in a state of anxiety that I need not decompletely, but I shall tell him that he warm. If they are kept in a cold per utes precisely, and Miss Maclane will at least 25 per cent more food will be required to produce a given gain.

"Tell him, please," said Elsie, "that I thank him very much for the violets; also that I received his message and that he must not think of it any more. You will remember? He must put it out of his mind."

"I received from Mrs. Simmons," said you came out and got into your carriage. And I wished the horses would mother—that is, from one of the family. riage. And I wished the horses would mother—that is, from one of the family run away with you, and just as the I haven't it here; must have left it i thought flashed into my mind one of them began to prance, and I actually prayed out loud, because I was so afraid he really would run, after I had once, and, in view of the encouraging wished it."

once, and, in view of the encouraging telegrams sent last night, your rela-The Thetorical value of this speech | tives wouldn't let her come unless she stance that Elsie's face was being washed while it was delivered. Having rendered this service, Brenda be alarming, I'm afraid; but we have cor-

Unless the farmer can bring into acrected all that." tive form the great store of potash in and she found that Brenda was holding both her hands.

"I was afraid you would move too much and hurt yourself," said she. "I knew you must wake soon. How do you feel?"

Jour house," said Elsie, "You can't have any idea of it. Fancy that mands in full of servants, all yours, and is shall never see her again."

"I assure you that you will," replied there was I who was in need of shoes. I don't mean to say they were full of the can't can't have any idea of it. Fancy that mands in full of servants, all yours, and I shall never see her again."

"I assure you that you will," replied there was I who was in need of shoes. I don't mean to say they were full of the can't can't fall of the can't have any idea of it. Fancy that mands in the can't have any idea of it. Fanc Elsie, her eyes filling with tears, "and German potash salts, the muriate or lphate. These salts are yearly con ing into greater prominence as potas holes or anything like that, but they morning, I was told. There was no The influence of potash on plant life is masterful. No plant can grow with-out it, and its influence in developing other mail for you."

"It's strange what has become of Mr.
Alden's letter," said Elsie, "the one he "Do you mean that you didn't receive it?" exclaimed Brends

"It didn't come," she said. Brenda. "My maid brought down this loose gown, and I've been very comfortable. I have had some things brought from your house too."

"I never knew there was such a girl," replied Brenda, "until I saw you in this room. The girl I thought about the arose and moved toward the door nificance of this, as he had no accurat

perhaps it would be better not to menleads him to think will be useful. ion what you have just heard." "About the letter?"

"I will not speak of it," said Kendall, while of course I attach bo sinister food supply near at hand. Whether the meaning to it, I shall take pains to forget it immediately."

"We cannot know what it is that she ter, provided the food supply is suffmade smooth for me to be a friend to wishes him to put out of his mind." said Brenda. "Perhaps his love for muck stands first, sand second and her." clay third; hence the first named is usu-

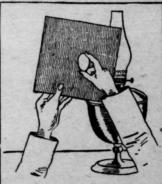
"We will take that view of it," reis of course desirable, but this de At this moment a nurse came to take instructions about breakfast for Bren. pends largely upon location, with refda and the patient, and she brought erence to the underlying strata. The word that Mr. Maclane was in the re- quantity of vegetable fiber or humus ception room, very anxious to see his

ARM DEDE

AN EGG TESTER.

The desirability of setting two or

conveniently used if it is dark or color hens are set on the same day, on the lowing week the eggs should be re-



the light looked at through them. If they appear unchanged and look like a

fresh egg, they are barren and should be put on one side. Those eggs with

will hatch, are perfectly opaque at the end of a week except at the larger end,

where the air space exists. This opaci-ty is caused by the blood vessels, which

at that period of the hatching line the shell, extending all over its interior ex-

three hens and that owing to any cause

a half or third of them are sterile, it will obviously be of advantage to place

the third. In this way the services of a broody hen are utilized and good

clutches of chickens are much more

There is no use in allowing a hen to

sit upon a number of barren eggs. If she breaks one near the period of

hatching, the contents cover the others and foul the nest and interfere greatly

with the due hatching of the chickens.

deas That Are Good For the Swine Raiser and His Herd.

It is a good idea, and one the hogs

will like, to throw over to them every week or so a few freshly cut sods dur-

ing the winter, when they can find lit

will not fall to show their apprecia

There is no great secret of success in swine raising—a good, warm, dry

pigs, and success is yours.
We must keep the fattening pigs

or allowed to run out in cold weath

The squealing pig, with staring coat and humped back, who crowds and

pushes in the steamy nest for a warn

It does not injure a well nurtured,

Two hundred pounds is a good mar-

ket weight, and do not have the pigs

Potash Masterful In Plant Life.

ure is that neglected home product

of 5 per cent of potash besides a sensi

the carbohydrates and maturing fruits

ONION GROWING.

Interest In It This Season on Account of Good Prices.

ood ashes. These contain an average

tion of the treat.

careless owner.

of pigs each year.

George, in Farm Journal, says:

Speaking of the present advocacy of heavy draft horses-Percheron, Clydes-dale or Shire-from 1,600 to 1,800 pounds up to the weight of a Jumbo, if

tivator says:
Such horses serve excellently well in the heavy trucking of the city. Here is where dead weight or main strength and awkwardness will count. What would a pair of these 1,800 to 2,200 pound horses do on a plow or harrow in the spring when their feet sank in the mutt almost as deep as the plow? They might not feel the weight of the plow, but they would feel their own weight before night. With a pair of the little Vermont Morgans, the two of tivator says: moved quietly from under the hen. She need not be lifted off the nest, but the hand can be passed under her and the eggs taken away one by one. These should be conveyed in a basket into a room lighted only by one lamp.

The cardboard, with the dark side toward the observer, should then be held up against the lamp, as shown in the cut, and the eggs one after another should be held against the hole and the light looked at through them. If

> fellows, we could draw a heavier load ones draw in a bad place.
>
> And when on the road they could trot eight or ten miles an hour or walk four or five miles on a dirt road not for one hour only, but for five or six hours in a day for as many days as there are in the week, and that not in a rubber tired sulky, but a good honestly made

> little Vermont Morgans, the two of them not as heavy as one of those big

farm wagon with from two to four per That is the kind of horses that used to be bred in Vermont and some of them not quite as compactly built in Maine, and some of them, a little coarser built, came here from Canada, with legs about as large and hairy as the Clydes. None of them ever got spavins or crooked knees or tender feet not go down the street as if they had

taken a contract to pound down The breed of these horses cannot be The breed of these norses cannot be entirely exhausted. There must be some farmers who have good brood mares yet, and there may be a few stallions that have the Morgan blood in them. If such can be bred, we venture a prediction that in five years they will be in demand and in ten years more popular on our New England farms and hilly roads than the heaviest west ern bred horse that may be offered at the sale stables in the city. Do not make the mistake of trying to put too nuch weight into them by trying to breed from the heavy stallions nor too long legs on them in the hope of get-ting a two minute horse, but try to get a good, honest, well built horse of 1,000 to 1,100 pounds with the disposition of

a lamb, the willingness of the ox and the endurance of the mule.

Give the rhubarb plants in the gar den a heavy dressing of fine old c post. If you wish a few early stalks, place kegs or boxes over some of the plants and heap over them some heating horse numure.

long ago was that of checking the in temperate habits of the English. St. Dunstan conceived the idea of dividing the tankards out of which the liquor was drunk into eight equal parts, each part marked with a silver pin. cups were generous affairs, holding two quarts. Consequently the quantity from pin to pin was half a pint, and the regulation was that the drinker

"stop at a pin."

Roisterers, however, prevented the purpose of good St. Dunstan and established the rule of "good fellowship," by which the drinker was to stop only at a pin. If he drank beyond, he had to go on to the next mark. As it was difficult to stop exactly at a pin, the ble amount of phosphate and a very large amount of carbonates of lime and magnesia. They are an all round plant manure so far as mineral matter is concerned, supplying each ash eledifficult to stop exactly at a pin the vain efforts always excited much mirth, and the trial usually ended with the draining of the tankard.

Bill Nye's Criticism. It was in Frisco when Peter Jackson, the colored pugilist, was a feature in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Bill Nye was to have lectured at the Baldwin theater, but was greeted by so small an audience that he excused himself and went over to hear Jackson talking of the pearly gates to Lattle Eva. After

the performance L. R. Stockwell, the veteran actor, met Nye in the lobby of the theater, and he exclaimed As there will be much interest in "Hello, Nye! What did you think of onion culture this season because of

"Well," responded the humorist drye state station gives a few hints in ly, "anaton Uncle Tomically he is the worst I ever the Ohio Farmer which his experience