VOL. XXXX

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1903

THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

## **HUSELTON'S**

**EXIT** SALE OF SHOES.

The big money saving event of the season A WONDERFUL SHOE PRICE SLASHING BEGINS

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14th, 9 A M

There is no doubt about it -it will not pay to carry over my left-over Winter shoes. They won't be up-to-date then, and for seven months they'll be eating off their heads. It is not a pleasant dose but what is a man to do?? Next Fall you will be looking for brand NEW styles.

There are considerable many nice, fresh lines of Men's and Women's fine shoes that are just the least bit too heavy in soles for Spring otherwise they could not be more desirable at any time of the year. There seems to be about 2500 pairs of all sorts including Boy's and Girls' shoes of various qualities—also dress shoes for Men and Women. Two weeks hence there will be none left to tell the tale.

Prices will do it, C. O. D. is the only condition. Here's the way we do it these are just samples.

Ladies' Kid Shoes

Fine looking and good wearing \$1.33

One lot kid lace shoes at 98c.

One lot kid lace shoes, Pat. tip, now \$1 10.

One lot kid spring beel shoes, sizes 2½ to 6, was \$2.50 now go at 98 cts.

Men's Fine Shoes

Sold at \$3.50 and \$4.00 \$2.69

Men's working shoes reduced to 98c

WOOL BOOTS and BUBBERS reduced to 98c.

Lot Men's rubbers now go at

Women's Storm Rubbers 25c.

Children's Shoes

Are good the year round. The style question there is not so shoe the whole family this time and if you don't take a hint, you are out, that's all.

A lot of kid and box-calf pring heels worth \$1.50 now 08 cts., sizes 11½ to 2.

One lot worth \$1.00 and \$1.25

veral choice lots, sizes 81 to 11, was \$1.00 and \$1.25, now to at 68c and 73c.

was 75c and \$1.00, now 48c

Old Ladies' warm line shoes all felt or foxed with leather soles

Everybody knows the kind this store sells--nary a pair that has a dishonest streak in them and as a class they are most stylish. COME EARLY.

HUSELTON'S DON'T ASK FOR SIZES ASK TO BE FIT.

MAKAMANANAN NAN NAN KAN 1 GREAT SALE CONTINUES ANOTHER WEEK. Fresh Stock and Large Crowds Arriving Daily at

The Modern Store To give everyone an opportunity to take advantage of our great Janary stock reduction sale we will continue it another week, and have just dded some new stock which has just arrived, so as to fill the gaps made to the steady flow of trade last week. Of course our entire stock is new, and this fact, together with the money saving prices here week.

nd this fact, together with the money saving prices, has made this store are popular than ever. We can't recount all the bargains offered, but ere are just a few samples of this matchless sale:—
Good 5 and 6c unbleached muslin, 4½ or 24 yds for \$1. Splendid 8c leached muslin, 6½ or 16 yds for \$1—all calicos, 4½ yd—apron ginghams, c yd—men's heavy fleeced underwear, 37c a garment—ladies' wool and nd fleeced hose 2 pair 25c—children's wool and fleece lined hose, 2 pair 5c—Separate skirts, ½ off the late cut price—table linens, napkins, towels and crashes are going at bargain prices. See special linen crash at 5c a ard—unbleached cotton crash ot 3c a yard.

THE MILLINERY DEPARTMENT caps the climax, Prices no bject to move the stock. A line that is not excelled.

COME ONCE AND YOU'LL COME OFTEN

COME ONCE AND YOU'LL COME OFTEN.

Eisler-Mardorf Co., Mail Orders Solicited

OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON. BUTLER, PA. We give ballots for piano contest

LANG ANDRONANANAN WAXI-

1903 January Prices

## Bickel's.

LEATHER GOODS-

attleton's \$5.00 fine shoes in patent-colt, box-calf and vici-kid at. \$3 5 tekards' \$4.00 fine shoes in patent-colt, cordovan and box-calf at. 3 0 te lot Men's \$2.50 fine shoes in velour-calf, vici-kid and box-calf at 1 5 te lot Boys' \$2.00 fine shoes at. 1 4 te lot Youths' fine shoes at. 8

LADIES' FINE SHOES

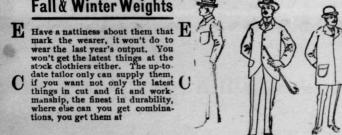
offered.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

## JOHN BICKEL,

BUTLER, PA.

C Fall & Winter Weights



G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor, 124 North Main Street All Work Guaranteed

Nasal CATARRH

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread ver the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is lm liate and a cure follows. It is not drying-does

not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug

Beef, Iron and Wine

Johnston's

is the Best Tonic and Blood Purifier. Price, 50c pint. Prepared and sold only at

Johnston's Crystal Pharmacy,

R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G.,

Manager, 105 N. Main St., Butler, Pa! Everything in the drug line.



Just Arrived Early Fall Goods

In Latest Coronation Suitings;

Also Black and White Novelties. Wedding Suits a Specialty.

Call and examine before leaving your order for suit.

COOPER, Leading Tailor,

With Newton,

Piano Man.

THE MOST IMPORTANT question of the day is why "The Piano Man, can sell a better piano for less money than anyone else in Western Pennsylvania.

tions of artists. explain our easy payment plan. Your credit is good.

NEWTON sented Jack, but he was not looking

"THE PIANO MAN" 317 S. Main St. Butler Pa

Pearson B. Nace's Livery Feed and SaleStable

Stable Room For 65 Horses.

PEARSON B. NACE.

Butler. Pa. Telephone No. 219

By Lillian C. Paschal

"Look out, girls! Don't go that way -here's the trail." Rattlesnake Jack, the big guide, handed each maid of his convoy over the rocks toward Inspiration point as if she were a Dresden china shepherdess and might break

6-8-8-6-8-3-8-8-8-8-8-8-

of us," pouted one little lady. "I am quite able to take care of myself."

"Miss Spofford desires the dignity of her position to be maintained," de-claimed a normal class miss from the platform of a bowlder just ahead. "She has been out from parental, high school and city authority for a whole year, during which time she has sucessfully filled the position of in-tructor in the Black Tail school, district of Basin, state of Montana. Signed, ealed and delivered by me this 12th sealed and delivered by me this 12th day of August, 1898. Martha E. Nickel." And she pompously rolled up an imaginary certificate, took from her small, freckled nose a pair of invisible reglasses and glanced benignly around.

upon her giggling audience. "I don't care." Ella Spofford's piquant face was flushed, though she smiled with the rest over Martha's chaffing. "After you've done the order-ing yourself, you don't want to be always under somebody else's order. And, besides," she added, "I want to ret a snanshot of the lower falls from elow Red dock, and Jack never lets ne go where I want to. I want to have a good time and see everything. What are we in the Yellowstone park

for, anyway?" eological strata," came in sonorous lactic tones from the bowlder. "To obtain the latest views in snapshoe ng, that we may thereby be qualified train the young idea how to shoot he shoots of learning"—
A hailstorm of pebbles interrupted

the speaker, who descended and walked on with great dignity. The others followed, their cowboy guide ringing up the rear.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Ella," he was apologizing redly to the rebellious lamb in his flock. When he was embarassed or excited, his cowboy vernacular fell from him like the thin veneer i was, and he dropped, as back to a na-tive tongue, into the "Harvard lan-guage," as his ranch friends termed it. "It is exceedingly dangerous around these rocks. They are shaly and slip ery, and I have seen more than one go down to death just because they did ot realize the danger. See that long down there to keep tourists on the up-

She nodded. "That very place," he continued, where you wanted to take your kodak picture, on the other side of Red rock, is the spot from which a minister fell to the bottom of the gorge, over 1,300

all the western scorn of eastern ignonewspaper man was well known to Mr.

Beecher and so went to him to pay his

"Yes, I know," he assented eagerly, "and plucky and sure footed as well, but I promised your mothers that I would bring you all back safely from this camping trip through the park, and I intend to do so even though it be

gainst your own sweet will." "There; now will you be good?" aughed Martha Nickel. "After that touch of masculine masterfulness -'Bogy man 'll catch you if you don't watch out!" she hummed wickedly as she passed them. "And remember how one bogy man changed his title from Gentleman Jack to Rattlesnake ditto down on his cattle ranch in Gallatin valley. That was when he was still 'fresh from the east,' too-but that's

did when this piece of his prowess was "Oh, tell me about it." asked Ella. her grievance forgotten. "You lassoed ideas I can't rest."—Washington Times. He nodded. "That's all there was to

" he said shortly. "Except the trifling detail of the child would have been bitten otherwise," she the other day.

By this time they nad come up with the rest of the party, who were at the Castle ruins, gazing out, awestruck over the Grand Canyon of the Yellow e. Only the roar of the river 2,000 below, hushed by distance into a sper, mingled with the cries of the young eagles in their eyries on the crags. Three miles away to the right the white flake of the Upper falls could be seen, but the greater Lower falls were invisible from their foothold on topmost turret of the castlelik rocks which give the ruins their name Across the great chasm and on every dide shone the wonderful, rugged, rocky steeps, whose many marvelou hues have defied the skill of genera

"Just as if Nature had made in he underground laboratory a solution of er; stallized sunsets and splintered rains and poured it down over the breathed Ella in an ecstasy of

"Yes, it's a sight to dream about,"

"Oh, but I do want to get a full front view of the Lower falls for my collec-tion." And she turned the finder of her camera up the gorge. "There's always a rock or some pines in the way here. I wish I could get down there." "Time to go back to camp," was Jack's prosaic interruption to their

choolgirl flights of rapture, and they rned regretfully away.
"Where's Miss Spofford?" he inquired uddenly in the midst of a story about he glacial rock upon which their ko-

laks were focused. You all stay right here. Don't any of you dare to stir from this rock!" His e was firm, but his tanned face went ash color. The command was not to be disobeyed, and they knew it. trail through the pines to the canyon side. His brave heart jumped and stood still for one suffocating instant. There on the steep slope below he saw her. She had wound up her kodak

film in triumph and, half reclining, was

eye saw what she had not noticed—that the treacherous shale, loosened by er hurried steps, had started to move down. One jarring movement on her part and a whole rock slide would feet below, carrying the precious burlen with it.

o whistle, starting leisurely down the lope. His stiff lips almost refused to ucker to the old college refrain, It's a way we have at old Harvard,"

up and smiled mischievously. "You parasols, hat see, I did get it," she began and The great sec, I did get it," she began and stopped. Poor Jack could not control the color of his blanched face. Grasping the camera, she started to rise, but filled the street cars on other thoroughing the camera, she started to rise, but quite able to take care of myself."
And she tossed her pretty head with
her footing slid with her weight—she
felt herself slowly gliding down the steep bed of shale.

"Don't move, or I'll shoot you!" Jack shouted in a delirium of horror, while isions of her body dashed to pieces on After one instant, during which she lived centuries, she felt a circling rope settle about her waist, and of a sudden the rocks and trees and sky all danced drunkenly together around the boiling crater of the sun, then fell into it and When she saw the light again, it was

in a pair of very tender and thankful blue eyes quite near to her face, and she was held in a man's strong but trembling arms. She did not move, feeling somehor strangely contented there. She had never before realized what a comfort-

able and comforting pillow a man's broad shoulder is. But after a moment her old pout came back.
"You threatened to take my life," she said. "And I will, little sweetheart, if you will only let me keep it safe and happy

"Dear old Jack," was all she said

Solomon Didn't Know. A man with strong opinions of his own as to the fitness of things is gar-

but he seemed quite satisfied.

dener and man of all work to a minis-ter in a rural parish in Scotland. One boisterously windy day the clergyman dispatched a message to his servant to sow a portion of a field known to them both as the "bank." In no very amiable mood the man made his way to the "Dae ye want me to sow the bank?"

he inquired somewhat sternly. "Yes, John; I do," replied his master "Te canna sow in sich a day o' wind," explained John.

"Well," replied the minister, "you know Solomon says, 'He that consider eth the wind will not sow." "I dinna care a button what Solomon says," John returned irately. "I fancy

he kens as little about farmers' work as ye dae or he wadna hae said ony such thing. Naebody but daft folk wad think o' sowin' in sich wind. Solomon may say what he likes, but him man between ye." And the "bank" was not sown that day.—London Tit-Bits.

Beecher's Repartee feet, last year. We could not even get the Albany correspondent of a metro-down to bring back the remains. It was awful! He was dashed to pieces.

A young newspaper man the Albany correspondent of a metro-politan daily, entered the station at Forty-second street to take the train A young newspaper man His wife stood here. She almost went insane over it."

Forty-second steet. He saw Henry for the state capital. He saw Henry Ward Beecher sitting modestly retired,

respects. sume," said the preacher. "Are the legislative sessions interesting and ex-

"As dull as dishwater." replied the journalist. "Indeed for my letters I am compelled to draw on my imagina

tion for my facts."

Mr. Beecher looked up, with a merry twinkle in his eye and promptly co pleted the quotation from Sheridan 'and on your memory for your wit." been knocked down .- Brooklyn Eagle.

"What's the matter, Jimsby? You

"I am. I had a happy home until Jack looked sheepish, as he always my wife joined one of those philandid when this piece of his prowess was thropic clubs and promised to do some little thing every day to add to my

A Scotch Superstition. "In a recent visit I paid to friends abroad I came across a superstition whose life you saved by it and who that was new to me," said a traveler somebody hit a glass, which began the "The chief benefit I derived"—he miled reminiscently—"was my promotive when glassware is struck, and immefrom a mere college tenderfoot to a genuine cowboy, a long stride in evolution."

By the company of the cowboys diately another guest covered the piece with his hands so as to muffle the sound. Every one present said "That's production is the company of the com right; stop the ringing.' I found out on inquiring that when one causes this ringing of a glass piece to cease saves a human life from drowning How the notion originated I can't ex plain, but these people I speak of were intelligent and not generally given to cherishing absurd notions. It is said to be a Scotch superstition, but none of my friends could throw light on its

A gambling story is told of Charle James Fox that rather reflects on his honor. He was one of the ardent ad mirers of Mrs. Crewe, a noted beauty of her day, and it is related that gentleman lost a considerable sum t this lady at play and, being obliged to leave town suddenly, gave Mr. Fox the money to pay her, begging him to apologize to her for his not having paid the debt of honor in person. Fox lost every shilling of it before morning. Mrs. Crewe often met the supposed debtor afterward and, surprised that he never noticed the circumstances, at length delicately hinted the matter to him. ey to Mr. Fox three months ago "Oh, did you, sir?" said Mrs. Crewe good naturedly. "Then probably he

paid me and I forgot it." At a London dinner General Horace Porter was once referred to by the have here tonight General Horace Por-The gentleman is like a slot machine you put in a dinner, and out comes a speech." The witty general rose and replied with a quick fire of satire: "The chairman has thought fit to liken me to a slot machine. May I return the compliment and say that he is like up comes your dinner.'

She-Are you a bull or a bear on He-Both. I bull the market and bear the losses. See?-Chicago News | ing float.

Little Nell Fowler

Crowds lined the streets from curband his fingers shook as he felt for stone back to the very buildings, and his clasp knife to cut the danger rope his clasp knife to cut the danger rope The girl, hearing the whistle, looked | men and children, cheered and waved parasols, bats, handkerchiefs and min-

Fathers, husbands and sons were tumbled mane like a colt restive der the curb.

Colff. Now thoroughly frightened, she turned and tried to clamber up the men on parade. A few were working in miniature shops erected as floats representing some particular line of industry and drawn along the streets by the cruel rocks flashed before his sight. garly decked horses, but the multitude were in the ranks, each in his respective union, doing his little to swell the showing in the army of the laboring man, the bone and sinew of a great

> Ted Gardner, as usual, was in line. Ted's friends always looked for him on one of the huge floats that preceded the rious unions and labor organizers chanical art. For six years Ted had been with the Westchester company, and there was not a man of the five hundred and more employees who carned his livelihood within the walls but had a cheery word for Ted. Since the last Labor day parade, however, to his most intimate friends Ted had not red to be just as cheerful as in the old days. Moreover, he was doing too much night work at home.
> "It's enough to work your eight hours each day, Ted," said Fitson to him the

"Not the kind that knocks around, Fits," replied Ted. "Go over and see the girl, then, my boy," responded Fitson as a parting shot. "That's better still." "Good advice," muttered Gardner to himself, "but I quit that a year ago." met after the Labor day ceremonies

morning of the parade, "and put in

our evenings knocking around.'

ing to the picnic. On one float, showing a small marine engine and three benches with the same number of men busily at work, was Ted attred in working clothes and

loing nothing in particular, but moving His mind was evidently on the other float ahead, for he continually glanced in that direction. On this float was a genuine, if small, naphtha launch, and to add to the realistic effect three ladies of the office staff and as many when they mean "differing from." "I beg to differ with the honorable gentlemen from the same department, becomingly attired in boating costumes, were lounging about on the cushions. The small engine in the craft was not working, but the naphtha was occasionally lighted to keep steam up for the purpose of blowing the ear split-

ting whistle at stated intervals. It was not the float itself that at-tracted the attention of young Gardner, but little Nell Fowler, one of the "I know, but he was probably a tenderfoot fresh from the east"—this with to his country seat, Peekskill. The years foreman of the Westchester works, and a man who thought well of Ted and had kept his eye on the boy in the early days, for "there's some thing more than ordinary in that cuss," e would say. But Joe contracted diph theria during the epidemic in the shops in 1899 and was the third of the eight men carried off that never to be forgot-

The company did "something handne," as the boys put it, for each of the bereaved families, and in addition in Fowler's case took into the office at a fair salary his daughter Nell, a young roman of some twenty summers.

The day of Joe's death Ted had met Nell walking down to the works to deliver the message. She was weeping. He had never spoken to her be fore, but he suspected her mission and, raising his cap politely, said feel-ingly: "Please, Miss Fowler, I'll tell m at the works. Don't you go down

Nell hesitated a moment, looked appealingly at him, then "Thank you, she said. "You are very kind." Quick-ly she retraced her steps, and Ted, watching the retreating figure for a

moment, sauntered off to break the news to the office staff. Yes, he remembered all that as though it were yesterday, yet it was almost three years ago. Labor day of that year Nell was not at the picnic but on the next holiday she was there and on that very day he had told her. It needed no telling, for Nell had known long ago, as every woman does, and she was proud of it, but she sat silently picking a wild flower to pieces that she give up the office and come with him to a new home of their own she rose to her feet and moved away. He had followed. From then on she eemed to change. At least Ted thought so. Again he had spoken and this time got an answer. It was "No." If she deep somewhere beyond the vision of

"If it's on account of your mother, Nell," Ted ventured, "why, of course, she'll live with us. I want her too. Why, bless you, Nell," he went on with a cheerful smile, "I believe I want her as bad as I do you."

But Nell only shook her head, and day after day, as Ted passed the office, he watched her bending over the desk, and farther away from him and his All this flashed through his mind as

he parade moved on, and he glanced from the cheering crowds to the little igure in the float ahead. end of the line of march and had stopped temporarily at the bridge over the river, which rushed past the south entrance to the park, where the final In the small launch ahead the occu pants were taking advantage of the stop to change seats. The engineer was starting the flow of naphtha under the boiler to produce more steam for

a final screeching of the little whistle as they entered the grounds. Nell had moved down to the stern of the boat. Before she was scated, however, there came a deafening report and a blaze of light, followed by the

Ted heard and saw it all. For a second he did not move, could not, but it was only for a second. Then he leaped over into the crowd; in another instant he was climbing up the burn-

The naphtha had exploded. The horses, almost mad with fright, dashed off at a wild pace. Men, women and children rushed and tumbled er each other, screaming in their frenzy to escape death beneath the hoofs of the horses. Ted reached the ALBERT seat and grasped the lines. The animals made a swift turn and fled to-

ward the river. Would be guide them into the water? The crowd saw his effort and cheered. All this happened in he could not control-them! On stone back to the very buildings, and they dashed on the edge of the cream, as far almost as the eye could reach but not into the saving flood. Losing time was losing life.

> upants stood screaming, not daring to jump. The engineer was writhing in agony, a mass of flames. The pain was driving him mad. Suddenly he jumped to his feet, leaped into the air and-to his death.

Nell stood with her face buried in her hands. The flames reached for her skirts. Now her hands were stretched aggered forward. Gardner caught her in his arms, and, standing for a mo-ment poised on the edge of the swaying vehicle, he shot forward and over the embankment, down into the river below. It was one chance in a thouand, but he made it.

It was not until after midnight that

he physicians allowed her to come out ing opiates. When she did. Ted was resting softly in his own big palm. She opened her eyes slowly, and they

"Ted, dear, you are alive?" she mur-

mured. "I was—afraid—that"—
He raised a warning finger.
"Hush, little gir!" Then, ben
over, he kissed a bandaged hand. Then, bending "You must not talk just now, and, pesides, dear," he went on smilingly, "I know what all your fears were. You With an effort she raised his big, brawny hand to her lips, then, turning,

hid her face in the pillows.

More than one of our contemporaries, says the Westminster Gazette, stand ream of using it as between noun and noun- of saying, for instance, "This is a different kind than the oth-er." The question is whether it can be met after the Labor day ceremonies and had an excursion of their own in a general, good, old fashioned picnic style. This year Ted had decided to take charge of the two floats that came from the Westehester shops and see them safely returned. He was not gothers to the picnic. other found himself in desperate straits for a means of hitching "different" on to a verbal sentence, and the use of "than" so obviously supplies a felt believe it to be justified. The verb ferent" is a trap for the unwary. Even man opposite" is the most familiar ex-ordium of, a speech in the house of commons, and, though examples can of course be quoted from the best writers, it is a solecism which offends against

> Still Believe In Witcheraft. A belief in witchcraft still prevails in parts of Lancashire, England, also in the Isle of Man, and still more strongly in the Hebrides. A writer in Chambers' Journal gives some interesting anecdotes of the superstitions which persist among the Hebrideans. Belief in witchcraft is said to have a "strong and living hold" on some of the people of those outer isles. An intance is given of a case heard before the Stornoway sheriff's court so lately as November, 1899, in which witnesses deposed to there being several witches in the township, one of whom was charged with so bewitching cows that the substance of their milk passed into the milk of the witch's cow. The husand of the alleged witch stated in bout his wife he got three of the constables of the township to come and examine his cow's milk to see if it were any richer than usual, as would the case if the substance of Mrs. A.'s cow's mifk were present in it. Other evidence of this remarkable ransubstantiation was given. The sheriff ridiculed the notion of witchcraft, but the Stornowegians stuck to it with absolute faith.

Minute Parts of a Watch. The minuteness of the parts of a watch is shown by the following figures: It takes 150,000 of one certain kind of watch screws to make a pound.
The pivot of the balance wheel is only ne-two-hundredths of an inch in diam eter. Each jewel hole into which a pivot fits is about one-five-thousanth of an inch larger than the pivot, to of an inch larger than the permit sufficient play. The finest screw for a small sized watch has a thread of 260 to the inch and weighs one-one-hundred-and-thirty-thousandths. of a pound. A pallet jewel weighs one one-hundred-and-fifty-thousandths of a one-nundred-and-inty-thousand: a roller jewel a little more than one-two-hundred-and-fifty-six-thousandths. The largest round hairspring stud is four-one-hundredths of one-hundreths of an inch in length.

Conrad Cook, son of E. W. Cook, R. A., told me that he used to hold the paper while Landseer drew one animal with his right hand and a different animal with his left, writes J. A. Mann in "Sir Edwin Landseer, R. A." This species of dexterity comes from practice no doubt, and is akin to the droit manipulation of the accom plished planist, but is nevertheless extraordinary, and several cases are re-corded in which Sir Edwin fairly astounded the onlookers by such displays

Fighting Lizards. The ring necked lizard of the Arizona

deserts is not a mere devourer of weak-lings. He is always ready to fight, whether he is challenged by another o cornered by a man. When brought to bay in some hole, he opens his jaws and dashes bravely out, snapping a everything which opposes him, and so fierce and sudden is his rush that it is impossible to face it without flinching. By holding two of these lizards loosely the small of the back and allowing heir heads to clash as they struggle to escape, one may be able to induce combats such as must occur every day in the desperate lizard world. Forgetting that they were captives,

they would seize upon each other and vent their thwarted rage to the utmost n a fight which, but for timely interference, would doubtless lead to the death of one or the other. Such bulldog pugnacity is rather unlooked for in lizards, but a student of character could easily read in the set jaw and pouched throat of this species the signs of fighting blood.—Country Life In should be held in the most favorable cond. to i for plant growth. Land for alfalfa should be in the best of tilth and carry a full supply of moisture, without being soaked. Loose soils its back and sides.

A NOTION IN BUILDING.

Novel Adaptation of Wire Netting and Plaster on Walls. J. E. Wing some time ago described in Country Gentleman an idea which he considers very useful in a mechanhouse all over with plaster after a rce years' test on outbuildings with no t satisfactory results. The house

ere taken off. Common poultry fene ... woven wire, with about an inch nd a half mech, was stretched over he house and spaced out half an inch rom the wall. The wire was hung ust as paper is hung, in stripe down Mr Wing's directions for doing this

vork are, in brief, as follows:



at half an inch of their length. O e wall. If it did, it would do little god. A distance from the wall of m a half to three-quarters of an inch he subsequent strips sixpenny nails ne used, driven at such an angle as to kretch the wire as "tight as a fiddle rebuked by the editor of Notes and Queries for using the expression "different than." No one of course would string." It must be remembered that vise on account of the marginal wire. it must be kept out with screws. ade at once. If you do not, it will not all of just the same color. Use good resh lime and sharp siliceous sand.

and truthful charges against its quaring make the mortar "rich" with lime. Make it as massons make their mortar, with the light proportions of sand and lime, so that it will harden into stone. The plaster should be put on in two lossests. Let the first one barely cover lawing. It goes through the wire wire. It goes through the wire diest the wall and is merely thick ough to hide it. It should not be made smooth. Before it is very dry put on a thinner coat. Let it get tolerably dry, but not hard; then have it "floated" down with a wooden "float." This is merely a square board about eight nches square. It is given a circular notion and smooths of the wall. The aster must be wet as floated. This is plaster must be wet as floated. This is done by means of a bucket of water and brush, the brush not touched to the wall, but used to sprinkle it. When it is floated, it is done. Do not use any it is floated, it is done. Do not use any it is floated, it is done. Do not use any "white coat" or block it off to resemble stone. Be content to let it seem what

not lit your plasterer make the

that way. en it hardens, there is the plaster ith the wire imbedded in about the iddle of its thickness. This "invenon" may be applied to outbuildings, oultry houses, cow stables, etc., and cially for the rejuvenation of old

March Farming by a Long Islander Nevertheless Mr. Hollister kept on blowing. His horses did not sink to heir middle in the mire. He put them what were to all intents and pur-"snowshoes," each hoof on a bit rs of a foot square, and shod with ese the teams dragged great marsh caking plows of four foot moldsfully, over the morasses. per in strips half a yard deep, throw g them over on the side. Then a ller went over them, then the disk errow, then a leveler, then the roller again, once more the disk harrow. Inch by Inch the fiber was now torn up nd disintegrated. The chemical treatment followed-sodium and magnesim salts, potash and phosphoric acid ature's course was anticipated. A picly growing crop of crimson clove e to this soil quickly and at pract illy no expense at all a great quan of pitrogen that it much needed completed the task. Crops sow

eed .- New York Times. his daily work. You see that man sit-They make good milk, as is sure as though he had told me that he Brewers' grains are an excellent food proved by the fact that many large lk producers for the New York mar et feed them. Being wet and soft, the soon sour and spoil; hence they ed or are kept in silos. Some s before the modern silo wa ight into use the same process wa sed for preserving grains for use du ig the summer. The method was the o pack the wet grains solidly in bric ults below the surface, and these pi siles are still in use. The grains are a little sour when used in the winter, bu hey make good milk. The quantity ed varies from a peck to half a bushe wice a day, with a liberal feed of ornmeal, says Henry Stewart in New

deast then grew with amazing

THE ALFALFA PLANT.

Weak When Young, Vigorous In Ma-turity-Will Not Stand Wet Feet. Growing alfalia in Kansas is the subject of a bulletin of the state station, whose interest extends, in fact wherever the growing of alfalfa is atempted. Its joints are all practical. Here are a few specimens: The young alfalfa plant is one of

he weakest plants grown on Kansas farms. It grows slowly, is a weak feeder and is easily checked or killed by weeds and by unfavorable conditions of soil, weather or treatment plant. It grows down deeply in the soil, is a vigorous feeder and lives and yields well under many unfavorable conditions. For this reason it will pay weil to give the Laby alfalfa plant good care and favorable surroundings

Mosture is an absolute necessity to

should be packed both before seeding and during the life of the plant, while hard soils should be made mellow. Do not seed land to alfalfa until this condition is secured, if it takes two or three years to get it.

A Good Seed Bed All Important. A good seed bed almost insures a good stand of alfalfa. As alfalfa is a costly crop to seed, and it is expected to furnish good crops for ten or more years after seeding, it is profitable to spend much labor on the seed bed and get it just right. The land ical way. One spring he coated his for alfalfa should be thoroughly fined on the surface to a depth of three or four inches. Below this the soil should be mellow, but compact, in such a condition as to hold moisture and to bring

shown in the cut is 25 by 30 feet, with a twelve foot wall. The siding is the common drop siding of matched pine. This was left on, but the corner boards were taken off. Common poultry fencgen to the soil in large quantities, but young alfalfa plant plied with nitrogen in an easily availa-ble form or it will not thrive and will often perish. In Kansas this supply of nitrogen is secured cheaply in two ing some legume, such as soy beans, Canada field peas or cowpeas on the land before it is fitted for alfalfa.

Land Must Be Well Drained. Alfalfa will not grow with wet feet. It grows best where permanent water is fifteen or more feet below the surface. With thoroughly drained soils it sometimes thrives where the ground water is only six to ten feet below the surface, but not often. On hundreds of farms in Kansas alfalfa is a paying crop with the permanent water 30 to

180 feet below the surface To insure a good stand of alfalfa the land must be free from weeds and weed seeds at the time of seeding. The weak, young alfalfa plant is more easily killed by weeds than any other farm plant.

ABOUT BEN DAVIS.

Professor Van Deman's "Two Facts."
How It Won Its Way.
There are two undeniable facts in

connection with the Puit business. One is that Ben Davis is the leading business apple of America and the other that it is steadily losing caste. The truth is that it can be successfully grown over a wider area and more cheaply produced than any other applo. This, together with its attractive ives it a wonderful hold on the marhas won its way to its present position against the protests of those who know what good apples are. The frequent and truthful charges against its qual

other good business apples. Apple sauce made from Jonathan, Grimes, Winesap and its seedlings, Esopus and some others, is not to be compared to that made from "old Ben." In Washago there was a general comple let of Jonathan, Rome Beauty or some it really is. It will satisfy you longer that way.

When it hardens, there is the plaster

When it hardens, there is the plaster Planters have urged to change to some better variety, and I agree with this idea.—H. E. Van Deman in American

Agricultural Notes Long Island (N. Y.) farmers are reing them into profitable fields of celery,

abbage and corn. The conditions demanded by alfalfa are abundant moisture, a perfect seed bed, fertile soil at seeding, good drain-

mendous increase in the output of man-ufactured tobacco, especially cigars. This is why tobacco sells high and there is an increased demand for cigar The familiar old dictum, "Hens too The 1902 peppermint oil crop of the

New England Homestead notes tre

be very deficient, and there is a corner in peppermint oil. He Was a Butcher. "Now, I rather pride myself on my ability to read character," said the man who was given to buying detec-tive tales, "and yet why should I? It is really a very simple thing; requires nothing but close observation. For in-stance, it is easy to tell a man's occupation. His facial expression, his ac-tions, even his dress, are stamped by

"You are mistaken," replied his friend. "That man is a butcher."
"Impossible!" exclaimed the amateur detective. "You never saw a butcher

with slim white hands, like his."
"Perhaps not," admitted the other "but he is a butcher just the same." "How do you know he is?" "How do I know? Why, the scoun drel shaved me once." — Hous Guest.

Burial Alive.

Though it is possible that cases of burial of living persons may still occur, fortunately they are more rare than in former times. Even the doctor's orders against interment were not always obeyed, for the Gentleman's Magazine of 1751 relates the case of Richard Carson of Hay, Herefordshire, Eng-land, who was supposed to have died, but a doctor declared that Carson still lived and ordered that he was not to be buried. His relatives paid no heed to the injunction, and the body was com-mitted to the grave next day. A per-son passing through the churchyard heard a noise and prevailed on the clerk to open the grave, where the supposed corpse was found in a pro-fuse sweat and bleeding at the nose.

covery and soon died. The Llama. In Bolivia, one of the highest inhabitated countries on the globe-La Paz, the capital, being 12,000 feet above the the capital, being 12,000 feet above the sea level—much use is made of that graseful and invaluable pack animal the llama, which will travel farther and with even less food than the burro.

Unfortunately the man was beyond re-

but will not carry more than 150
pounds. The llama in some respects resembles the camel, kneeling in camel
fashion to receive its load, and it will not rise if more than 150 pounds are placed on its back; moreover, the weight must be evenly distributed over