

Cottage Hill

Extension of South Main street, Butler's principal thoroughfare, through this property.

Overlooking Butler's busy business center.

Kaleidoscope view of Greater Butler.

Most desirable home-site in Butler county.

Buy before the big improvement comes, and double your money.

This is not idle talk; the improvements now being made will double values in this section within six months.

For information call at our office, 116 E. Diamond.

Cottage Hill Land Co.

We are having Spring weather, why not look about for your new Spring Suit.

Showing the newest shades and stripes in Scotch Cloths and Fancy Worsteds.

Prices range from \$5 to \$15.

Coats are all made non-breakable front and are cut the latest fashion.

Have a look.

No trouble to us.

Schau & Nast,

LEADING CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS.

137 South Main St., Butler.

REMOVAL!

Wm. Cooper, the tailor, will remove his stock of goods, April 1st, from the Newton Music Store to Room No. 1, Stein Block, near Willard Hotel.

These will be but temporary quarters pending his removal to his old stand at corner of Diamond.

OUR MOTTO. (One price to all, not all prices to one.)

To Have and To Hold.

Your trade for our mutual benefit is our chief aim. In order to do this we offer to the buying public the best possible value for the least money.

Spring goods now have the shelves. Low cuts are very much in evidence.

Men's Shoes 96c to \$6.00
Ladies' Shoes 88c to \$4.00
Boys' Shoes 88c to \$2.50
Misses' Shoes 96c to \$3.50
Hanan and Torry Shoes \$3.00 and \$6.00
Children's Shoes 45c to \$1.00

For Ladies \$3.50.

None better

The Patrician Shoes

DAUBENSPECK & TURNER,

NEXT TO BUTLER SAVINGS & TRUST CO.
108 S. Main St. (People's Phone 633) Butler, Pa.

KECK

Spring & Summer Weights

Have a nativeness about them that mark the wearer, it won't do to wear the last year's outfit. You won't get the latest things at the stock clothes either. The up-to-date tailor only can supply them; if you want not only the latest things in cut and fit and workmanship, the finest in durability, where else can you get combinations, you get them at

G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor,
24 North Main Street All Work Guaranteed Butler, Pa.

WALL PAPER

WE HAVE IT. THE LATEST.

LOTS OF IT.

F. W. Devore Ready Mixed Paints—All Colors.

Patterson Bros'

236 N. Main St. Phone 400. Wick Building.

Spring and Summer UNDERWEAR for Ladies, Children and Men. All sizes, qualities and prices.

The Modern Store

Ladies' Lisle thread vests, high neck, long and short sleeves, 25 and 50c.
Ladies' sleeveless vests 10c. Lisle, 25c, 50c, silk, \$1.00, 1.25.
Ladies' knee and ankle length drawers, ribbed, 25c and 50c.
Long sleeve, Lisle thread corset covers, 25c and 50c.
Ladies' Union Suits, high neck, long sleeves ankle length, 50c. Same kind in sleeveless and knee length, 50c.

The Finest Line of Ladies' Muslin Underwear Ever Shown Here.

Children's Underwear from 10c up. Boys' grey summer underwear, all sizes, 24 to 34. 25c. Knee and ankle length drawers in all sizes. Men's finest Balbriggan Underwear, cream, white, pink, blue and black, 25c each. Fine Silk Lisle, pink and blue, all sizes, \$1.00 each. Men's medium weight merino underwear, 50c each. Pure lamb's wool, fine as silk, \$1.00 each. Men's Lisle thread Union Suits, 50c and \$1.00 each.

Our MILLINERY has made a record. It is exclusive. We have the best talent obtainable. Our facilities and stock are not excelled anywhere. Step in and see for yourself.

Eisler-Mardorf Co.,

221 Mail or Phone orders promptly and carefully filled.
OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON, BUTLER, PA.

79 79 79 79 79 79 79 79 79 79 79

C. E. Miller's GREAT 79-Cent SALE OF MEN'S PLOW SHOES

We have just purchased a large lot of Men's good solid Plow shoes at about cost of material. As our stock this Spring is extremely large and we are crowded for room, we have put this entire lot on sale at a very small margin over what we paid for them.

They are regular \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 shoes.

Are all clean new goods and are displayed on Bargain Counters so you can look them all over and take your pick of the whole lot. We have all sizes at present, but at this ridiculous low price it is only a short time till best sizes will be picked out, so do not wait, as "first here—first served."

SPRING GOODS nearly all in and they are all beauties! Style and quality away up! Prices away down! We are exclusive agents in Butler for famous

DOROTHY DODD

Fine Shoes and Oxfords for Ladies.

Largest line of WALKOVER and DOUGLASS Fine Shoes for Men we have ever carried, and they are nicer and better than ever before.

Make us a visit before purchasing your fine shoes for Spring.

C. E. Miller,

215 South Main Street, Opposite Hotel Arlington

BICKEL'S

Opening of Spring and Summer Footwear.

Every new style is here, every new shape and every new leather. In Ladies' fine shoes we are showing many handsome styles in fine Patent-kid, Dull-kid and fine Dongola shoes, latest style toe, with low, medium or extra high heels. Girls' shoes same styles as the Ladies' shoes with spring or half heels.

Men's fine shoes in Patent Kid, Velour, Box Calif and Cadet-kid, Lace or Blucher cut, very handsome styles, prices \$2.00 to \$5.00.

A large stock of Boys' fine shoes in all the new styles.

A Growing Demand for Oxfords.

These beautiful days start the sale of Oxfords, and every thing points to a good Oxford season.

Ladies and Gents will find us splendidly equipped in this line. All the latest lasts in Lace, Bluchers and Button. One, two, three and four strap styles, 75c to \$3.50.

Complete stock of Gokey's hand made plain toe and box-toe shoes.

A large stock of Men's and Boys' good solid working shoes, 85c to \$2.50. Repairing neatly and promptly done.

JOHN BICKEL,

128 South Main St., BUTLER, PA.

NEW SPRING COTTONS

The frequent arrivals of fresh, new Cottons are fast crowding out the winter goods and give the store a decided spring-like appearance.

SUPERB WHITE GOODS

Finest line we have ever shown. Beautiful Mercerized Fancies in stripes, brocades and openwork patterns, at 25c to 60c. India Linens, Dimities and Francey White Goods at 45c, 50c, 10c, 15c.

NEW PERCALES

The Mulhouse Percales are much superior to the ordinary percales usually sold at the same price. Finer cloth, softer and better finish and more attractive patterns, 36 inches wide—13 1/2 yard.

NEW GINGHAMS

More new arrivals added to our large assortment of the very choicest styles of Gingham and Seersuckers, at 10c and 12 1/2c.

NEW DRAPERIES

Decidedly new patterns in Curtain Swiss, Madras, Silklines, Denims, and Cretonnes that are very handsome and attractive, 12 1/2c to 25c.

THE NEW IDEA WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

The finest home publication in the country, replete with articles of interest to women, 100 pages and colored cover. Numerous illustrations of the latest fashions. March number now ready—subscription price 50c a year. Single copy 5 cents. Monthly Fashion Sheet Free.

L. Stein & Son,

108 N. MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.

Subscribe for the CITIZEN.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages. Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrhs and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is instantaneous and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug-gists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren Street, New York

TWO MIRANDAS

By Clinton Danzgerfield
Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Company

When Herbert Maxon climbed out of the wagon in front of the farmhouse gate, he looked forward with all a city boy's delight to a whole month in the country.

That he had never seen his aunt or uncle before did not trouble him in the least. He had been brought up in a wholesome belief in the kindness of human nature in general and showed it so frankly that people invariably turned their best side toward this sunny-faced lad of ten.

His uncle came hurrying down the box-trimmed path to meet him.

"I'm glad to see ye, red glad," he declared warmly. "I'd 'a' come myself 'stead of sendin' Lucas, but I've had the rheumatism considerable lately."

The boy paused a second at the doorstep to remark on the beauty of two full leaved and fruited apple trees which grew almost at the threshold, one on each side. But to his surprise his uncle scowled and hurried him into the house.

Only the cheery voice of the fire welcomed him. Herbert turned questioning to his uncle.

"'An't' you the boy?"

Jonas Alwyn showed a momentary confusion before the boy's clear glance. Then he said hastily:

"Well, oh, yes, but she ain't to home 'jest now—won't be for several days."

Time sped swiftly. To do, true, his uncle's disposition varied from extreme cheeriness to fits of moody abstraction. He proved to be so skillful a cook that he filled his nephew with wonder.

"If I let your 'pancakes don't beat yours," he remarked one morning, his mouth full of light cakes and sirup making the compliment a trifle indiscreet.

Jonas started, then pushed away his coffee as though something had affected his appetite.

"They're a sight better," he said so gleefully that Herbert laughed outright.

"I didn't think you'd be sensitive on the subject, uncle. When I come, I'll tell her what you said. Have you heard from her lately?"

"Not to say lately."

"Mother thought she was here when your 'nephew' went to Herbert."

"He don't mean it," he declared vehemently. "No; ye don't mean it, 'cause ye don't know nothing 'bout it. But she ain't set foot in this house for eight year come next November."

Herbert rose, pale in his turn.

"I'm sorry," he faltered.

"Mother doesn't know—that anything had—gone wrong."

"Everything's gone wrong," said his uncle miserably. Suddenly he clutched his nephew and hurried him to the door, then down in the pathway, where he faced him about before the two fruit trees.

"This one," said his uncle, waving his right hand much as if he were introducing a duchess, "is Miranda Sweet, and this one," a wave to the left and a frown, "is Miranda Sour."

"Oh! Named after my aunt?"

"'Jest so! Then two are seedlings, an' I planted 'em the spring she went away. It's mighty queer, tho' they come true to the names I give 'em! As ter her girl—that was a misunderstanding. She's got plenty of her own, about ez much ez I, an' she's 'lavin' 'em on it too miles away. I ain't—'e choked a little—"I ain't seen her since that spring mornin' when she an' me had it out in the kitchen. I watched her but she kep on round the turn, an'—an' I ain't heard a word of her 'cept what the neighbors let drop."

"Since she's only ten miles away," said Herbert, with all the confidence and confidence of youth, "I should go to her and tell her it was just a misunderstanding."

"But that's what I can't do," returned his uncle with extreme moodiness. "Every time I start, an' I've started more'n once, suthin pulls me back, an' I believe it's Miranda Sour."

"Miranda Sour?"

"When she went away, I named them two seedlings for her—Miranda Sweet," his voice faltered, "the 'mind' that's with her, she looked the day she an' me stood up before the preacher. She was the pink cheekedest and softest eyed gal in the hull village there."

"I named that tree Miranda Sour," the old man went on doggedly, "to 'mind me how set an' contrary your aunt kin be when she's in a inclination that away! That tree has got all of Miranda's aggravating ways—the very way them leaves flirt at ye is just exactly like the fling Miranda could give them scraps of henn when she was awishin' past ye an' wouldn't listen to reason."

Herbert hit Miranda Sour a sharp blow with a stick.

"I wish a worm would gnaw you. I wish a hurricane would blow you down."

"Such luck," said Jonas in tones which expressed a certain mournful pride in his forecasting. "No such luck. She'll keep on a-growin' and Miranda an' me kep on gettin' furrer an' furrer apart."

Herbert looked round furtively, then sidled up to his uncle.

"Cut her down," he whispered, one eye on Miranda Sour to see if she overheard.

"Cut her down!" exclaimed Jonas angrily. "Cut down an apple tree ez easy as all that trouble! By gum, I'd do nawthin' of the kind! It's all yer aunt's fault that them trees is there, an' there they kin stay for me."

Preoccupied himself, Jonas never detected the purpose throbbing in Herbert's whole being nor even observed the guilty glance that his nephew stole at him when the boy asked with assumed calm if he might go fishing instead of accompanying Jonas to mill.

"Best as ye like," said his uncle, somewhat surprised. "Ain't no good fishin' round here, but I s'pose 'round the lake in the water'll satisfy ye."

Herbert waited until his uncle had been gone a full half hour, then he flew round to the wood pile and seized the ax, his heart throbbing with self-coaction. He hurried back to the front yard, glanced right and left. There was no one in sight. He looked at Miranda Sour, the representative of "the ugody." Yes, it was no fancy. Her heavy-lidded eyes and crooked nose gave her an instant challenge. He sprang to her side and sunk his ax deeply in her new smooth bark.

After that the blows fell fast and furiously. In less than fifteen minutes she lay quivering and sizzling at the feet of Miranda Sweet.

With desperate strength he dragged the fallen one round to the back yard, sometimes in cold terror over his deed,

Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. It's his liver. He needs a liver pill. Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use Buckingham's Dye

100cts. of drug-gists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Johnston's

Beef, Iron and Wine

is the Best Tonic and Blood Purifier. Prepared and sold only at

Johnston's Crystal Pharmacy,

11, M. LOGAN, Ph. G., Manager.
106 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.
Both 'Phones

Everything in the drug line.

Do You Buy Medicines?

Certainly You Do.

Then you want the best for the least money. That is our motto. Come and see us when in need of anything in the Drug Line and we are sure you will call again. We carry a full line of Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, etc.

Purvis' Pharmacy

R. G. PURVIS, PH. G.
Both Phones.

313 S. Main St. Butler Pa.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD OR REMODEL

Let us give you a figure on the Plumbing and Gas Fitting of your home.

WHITEHILL,

Plumber,

381 S. Main St., Both Phones

C. F. T. Pape,

JEWELER

121 E. Jefferson Street.

some times with the same exultation that Achilles felt in driving the walls of Troy. The funeral pyre of Miranda Sour was no easy work, for the day was hot and the limbs full of sap, but at last nothing was left but a few blackened pieces not to be distinguished as parts of an apple tree. Then a tired but determined boy put old Dobbin in the ancient buggy and drove the road at a rate that threatened an immediate snashup.

It was 6 o'clock when Jonas returned. He was dusty, tired and hungry. Then as he opened the gate he rubbed his eyes—it could only be a vision.

But certainly the vision had warm aims. They clasped him round the neck, and a face still good to look on was upturned to his own, and the old, beloved voice cried out:

"Kiss me, Jonas—right here, right now!"

"Miranda!" he gasped, and then brokenly, "Thank God, oh, thank God!"

"Yes, thank him," faltered Miranda, tears falling now. "And his instrument was that blessed boy! Oh, Jonas, he told me how you missed me and how you'd just waited for me to appear in front of the door to remember me by."

Hot shame and fear flooded Jonas. He glanced at the house and then, rubbing his eyes again, for of Miranda Sour not even a stump was left, while in sweet and placid humility, comforted with many apples and remembrance of the fruits of happiness, Miranda Sweet shaded the doorway lovingly.

What Buddhism Aimed to Do. The Greeks were capable of much poetical pessimism. They saw the vanity of things as plainly as we do now but they also saw the pleasure of proclaiming this vanity in sonorous hexameters or musical elegies. To give everything up because you cannot get everything you would not have entered into their very sound brains and healthy nervous systems. Buddha knew this, knew that material things are but a passing fancy, and in the slack and demoralizing climate of India he found countless disciples. Most of them perhaps clinging to the Brahmin's rituals, but in Buddhism, the gods, the fairy tales, more closely than to the doctrine of renunciation.

It is a hospitable religion and has many manners. But it differs in doing away with the sacredness of caste, at proving all men to be equally human, equally capable, as far as social distinctions go, of moral excellence. In this view, where Buddhism most directly reacts against Brahminism, it has not been a success. The caste system in all its Indian manifestations has survived the Buddhist doctrine. "Buddha for the soul and the gods for the world," an old Chinese saying, still exists in that popular superstition. The man nature cannot be boxed up in a system.—London News.

The most remarkable manifestation of the great religious movement which swept over this country just before the war of 1812 was the physical and nervous disorder known as "the jerks." The jerks took their name from the fact that the arms and legs would be thrown about apparently by a force beyond the control of the individual. The disorder was epidemic in Tennessee. A slave owner, a man of great wealth and prominence and irreligious, called his disorder "the jerks." The disorder was near by, and announced his deliberate intention of horsewhipping any one of their numbers who should mention "the jerks" in his conversation. "Buddha for the soul and the gods for the world," an old Chinese saying, still exists in that popular superstition. The man nature cannot be boxed up in a system.—London News.

Trolley Lines and Farms. Some of the latest trolley road enterprises are likely to be of special benefit to small towns. More and more the electric roads were built parallel to steam lines, connecting only the cities and large towns already provided with railroad facilities. The trolley roads are capable of high speed and regular service. Many a town will enjoy good passenger facilities and often a freight, mail and express service by the construction of an electric road where a steam road could never hope to do a paying business.—American Cultivator.

Line and Land. Lime makes the father rich and the son poor is an old saying. Lime makes it hard for the man. Lime is the nitrogen in the soil available, and if I have nitrogen there I am going to put the lime in and get it out, and if my boy wants more nitrogen he can put it in.—E. B. Voorhees, New Jersey.

Good For Vermont. The Vermont legislature contains 135 farmers, and they have formed a permanent organization to look after the interests of farmers in legislation, with the usual officers and a county committee of three from each county.—Country Gentleman.

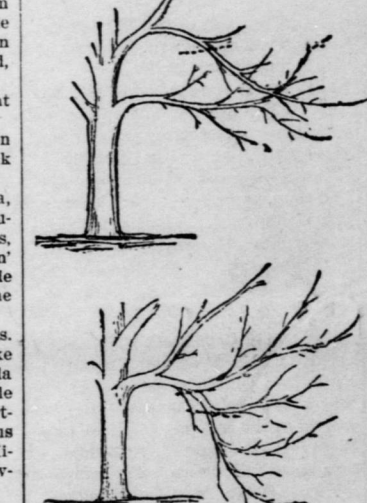
A STAND OF GRASS. Varying Soil Conditions Call For a Clean Cut Study. We sow grass and clover seed upon wheat in the spring, which necessitates sowing with some of the seed operated by some of the hand operated machines or from the hand, says a New York correspondent in National Stockman. We use a hand sower and the work has been fairly well done. But when one compares the even stand of the drill seeding there is, after all, a vast difference. Another spring I shall see to it that the fields are sowed over every way, using half of the seed at a time.

Upon fertile land every small space without clover or only partly covered means a prolific growth of weeds. A fertile soil, like civilization, has its attendant evils. The thick seeding of all slow maturing plants and a thin seeding of those cultivated or rapid growing may be laid down as a safe rule. I have seen just as good a hay crop from ten quarts of seed as from sixteen quarts where no interference was present. It is phenomenal how large a stand of clover can be obtained. I would not care to risk light seeding, however. With wheat and oat seeding upon our

FARM GARDEN

PRUNING ORCHARDS.

Prune Instructions in the Art—The Last of Winter the Best Time. Very familiar are the questions "How to prune?" and "When to prune?" Many orchardists have arrived at the conclusion that it is a very easy matter



FIGS. 1 AND 2

to prune too much and that it requires the greatest good judgment to prune just enough.

How to Prune.—1. Never cut away more wood than is necessary to obtain the end in view. Err on the side of cutting too little rather than too much, for if too much is taken off it cannot be replaced in many years. Large crops of fruit cannot be grown on trees with a few exposed branches. 2. Cut out all dead wood as soon as it is discovered. (Summer is a good time to do this, as dead branches can then be seen at a glance.) 3. If two branches run together so as to injure one another, the weakest should be cut away. 4. If one branch rests on the top of another, as in Fig. 1, one should be removed. 5. Head back and thin out the top rather than cut off the lower branches to bring the fruit at low height, as possible on account of thinning, spraying and harvesting (see Fig. 2). 6. Never remove side branches if it can be avoided. If it must be done, cut as shown at B, Fig. 3, and cover the injured parts with two coats of linseed oil paint, gas tar or grafting wax. Cover all wounds over half an inch in diameter with wax. 7. Remove the sprouts which grow in the fork of a branch. 8. If two branches are too low or resting on the ground, the weaker should be cut away. 9. When to Prune.—The winter is generally the best time to prune the farmer or orchardist, and it is a good time to prune, but if the work is done in the late part of the winter more care must be given to protecting the injured parts, for with the freezing and thawing of snow and ice the surface of the cut will dry in very deeply, and if the surface is exposed to the greater the injury. If the work can be done the last of winter, just before ground begins, the injury will be but little. The above practices will apply about equally to the apple, pear and plum, but perhaps should be applied with some variations to the peach.—S. T. Maynard, Massachusetts.

What Others Say. The very people who object to have the best milk and butter really have the worst. Do we slude to farmers? Most of the difficulties of this life are nothing but shadows anyway. They hurt nobody so as they make cowards. A Western judge holds that an unborn dog cannot be mortgaged; that a thing cannot be encumbered which does not exist. Country or city, it is all the same if one has but the true grit. No dairyman can afford to feed twenty-five cent butter to six cent calves. The Boy. A boy is an odd piece of furniture, but he is the ground and chief ingredient of the man. Do not be misled by the belief that the boy is not all he pretends to be, for he is a great deal more. He is an incomprehensible fellow to any one but another boy, and because he will presently grow into the awkward between hay and gram period that separates boyhood from manhood, and to a meddling old fellow, don't signify that he is an idiot now. He never is. But his chrysalis state fetters him and makes him seem the one sometimes.

He Succeeded. A man arrested for murder bribed an Irishman to the jury with \$200 to hang out for a verdict of manslaughter. The jury were out a long time and finally came in with a verdict of manslaughter. The man rushed up to the Irish juror and said: "I'm obliged to you, my friend. Did you have a hard time?" "Yes," said the Irishman; "an awful time. The other eleven wanted to acquit yer."—London Answers.

The Last Pleading Clergyman. "When did clergyman ever go to fight duels?" is a startling inquiry in Notes and Queries. It will be news to many of us that they were ever fond of that exhilarating pastime. But as a matter of fact, the Rev. Mr. Allan fought a duel with Lloyd Dolan, Esq., and killed him in Hyde park in 1782. He was convicted, the man rushed up and found a shilling plus six months in Newgate.

His Usual Preference. "What kind of meat have you this morning, Larry?" asked the board of trade operator. "Well, sir," said the butcher, "I've got some fine bear steak and some best that's just ju-lly!" "I'll mph! Give me some lamb!"—Chicago Tribune.

Quite Another Thing. "He was unable to meet his bills, I understand!" said the man. "Well, that's where you're wrong. He couldn't dodge them."—Chicago Post.

Leave your worries at home when you travel. You can get a fresh supply anywhere.

thin seeding of oats is far safer, particularly where clover seeding is practiced. Oats are a nurse crop for clover over a vast stretch of country and no doubt will be for a long time notwithstanding they are unsatisfactory except when very wet. Cows require about 500 pounds of water for each pound of dry matter, and while the thin seeding will draw heavily upon moisture during the ripening days the clover will have gained a strong foothold in the early growth of the plant.

Broadcast sowing. The oat once sown does not grow rapidly at once after coming up, but if sown thickly the ground will be covered, retarding clover growth. Broadcast seeding either by machine or hand is very unsatisfactory. All things considered, no method or machine for combined seeding compares to a disk drill.

Another point: An useless waste of clover seed takes place each year by sowing upon soil not gaudified. A rich soil is not alone a qualification for a sure clover sowing. Soil moisture is absolutely necessary. I would prefer to throw a piece of land out of the regular rotation than to seed before this condition has taken place, and, what is more, soil only a root-crop like our own cannot be made suitable in a moment, no matter how much labor is offered. Decomposition must take place and change the soil. These varying conditions of soil call for a clean cut home study of our own farms.

The Farmer the Original Merchant. The farmer needs to be educated to know how to dispose of the products of his farm, to study and understand the markets, that he may sell them where and how to sell, that he may not be entirely at the mercy of other classes of tradesmen, for the farmer is emphatically and necessarily a tradesman, and he must be a merchant, the original merchant. But this opens a field too wide for present discussion. We all know too well that the farmer has long suffered because other parties fixed the prices of what he sold, as well as of what he bought.—Dr. Hunicutt, Georgia.

Lunatic Like a Good Thing. Procure some empty butter tubs from the grocer, the heaviest you can find, and get the tubs sawed up into two equal hoops. With pencil and rule draw a mark around the tub five inches from the bottom. Then with a pair of compasses space around the tub, dividing it into twenty-four spaces. Take a one and a half or two inch bit and bore holes at every other point, making twelve in all. Remove the top hoop and with a fine saw saw out as indicated by the dotted lines. Smooth the edges with a knife, and it is ready for use

A HANDY POULTRY FEED TUB.

and will look something like the right hand picture. Visitors to my place always notice these tubs, say an American Agriculturist correspondent, and ask permission to take a pattern of them, saying they are the best thing they ever saw. They certainly are the most handy thing ever used. Twelve hens can get around one and eat without crowding. They are handy to carry, either empty or full, for they can be hung on a nail or fastened to the wall, and when not in use they can be stacked up in a corner out of the way. Smaller tubs or pans can be used for chickens.

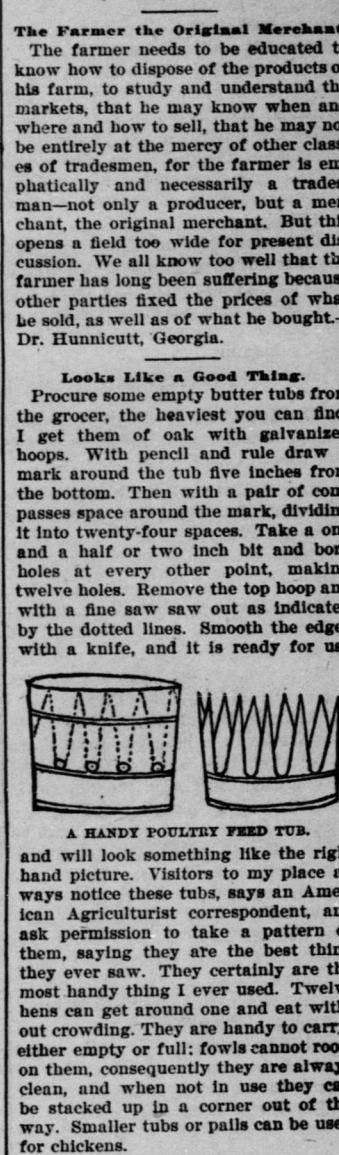


FIG. 3.

position the greater the injury. If the work can be done the last of winter, just before ground begins, the injury will be but little. The above practices will apply about equally to the apple, pear and plum, but perhaps should be applied with some variations to the peach.—S. T. Maynard, Massachusetts.

FIG. 3.

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