## Stock Nearly Complete

The Largest Best and Cheapest Line of

## Furniture and Carpets

We have Ever Shown You.

Carpets and Rugs-all kinds-at lowest prices. Bed Room Suits from \$25.00 to \$150.00. Combination and Library Cases \$7.00 to \$40.00. Music Cabinets and Writing Desks-any finish-\$8 to \$30.

Couches-velour or leather-steel construction-\$13 to \$60. Parlor Suits-Davenports and odd pieces-from

Buffets-Sideboards-latest designs-from \$18

Chiffoniers and Odd Dressers-oak, mahogany and bird's eye maple-\$7.00 and up.

Special line of Mirrors and Pictures at very low One hund ed different patterns in Rockers of all tinds-at prices you cannot dispute.

We are showing a large line of Round and Square Extension Tables—and Diners to match. It will pay you to see us before buying.

We will show the largest line of medium-priced fancy Parlor Stands and Library Tables this store has ever carried—dainty and inexpensive Xmas

Ask for what you don't see. We can furnish your nouse from attic to basement, DON'T wait for DISCOUNTS later. It's a mis-

take. Come, make your selections and get our best prices NOW! We are Ready-to-Sell.

Prices Asked at This Store.

There Are No Installment

# COME IN AND COMPARE.

No. 135 North Main St., Butler.

### THE MODERN STORE .-

Sale Coutinued Until Saturday Evening, Nov. 5 GREAT CROWDS ATTENDED LAST WEEK MANY NEW BARGAINS ADDED.

OUR GREAT FIFTY SPECIAL SALES were certainly appreciated by the public and in order to give many who were unable to get out last week an y to share in the bargains, we have decided to continue these sales until Saturday evening, Nov 5th. THE STORE BRIMFUL OF BARGAINS.

OUR STOCK THE MOST UP-TO-DATE. EVERYTHING OFFERED SEASONABLE GOODS. COME THIS WEEK SURE.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

Send in Your Mail Orders.

## \$75 to \$150

For Fifteen Minutes Time

Pretty high wages, Eh? That's what people are

### **NEWTON'S** Price Sacrifice Piano Sale

On account of cleaning out my store in order to get it finished for Christmas trade. It will sell Planos at factory prices, and many less. I will quote you a few of the bargains I have for you: Upright Piano, fully warranted, retail price, \$275.00.

Upright Piano, fully warranted, retail price, \$375.00.
Sale Price \$225.00 Upright Piano, fully warranted, retail price, \$575,90.

This plane has been used, but is a bargain, \$250. Squre planes from \$25.00 to \$125. Organs from \$10.00 up. 10 per cent, for cash. There are 24 of these Pianos to select from-new and used—so you certainly ought to make a selec-

tion. Bring this advertisement with you.

### NEWTON'S

Open Evenings,



The real estate of Mrs. Mary B. Muntz, deceased, consisting of the following tracts, all located in the Borough of Butler, Pa

1st. A strip fronting 115 feet on South Main street and extending along the B. & O. R. R. about 500 feet. This tract is well adapted for manufacturing or warehouse

2nd. The homestead of about two acres, having a large comfortable dwelling house and outbuildings, fronting 150 feet on Main street and lying between the plank road and the B. & O. R. R., having a frontage on the latter of over 500 feet. This tract is unexcelled for manufacturing purposes, and has a never failing spring of water

3rd. A tract of about eight acres south of the plank road and west of Main street. This tract can be subdivided into about forty buildings lots, commanding a splendid view and within a few minutes walk of the business portion of the town,

4th. A large lot fronting 120 feet on Main street and having thereon a two story frame slate roof dwelling house in excellent condition and with all modern con-

For prices, terms, e'c., inquire of

# John N. Muntz,

No. 637 S. Main Street, Putler, Pa,



### <del>garanananananananananananananana</del> Fall and Winter Millinery.

Arrival of a large line of Street Hats, Tailor-made and ready-to-wear Hats. All the new ideas and designs in Millinery Novelties. Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats for Ladies, Misses and Children. All the new things in Wings, Pom-pons; Feathers, Ostrich Goods, etc, etc.

## Rockenstein's

Millinery Emporium, Butler, Pa.



THE FATIGUE OF SHOPPING is greatly lessened by comfortable footwear. The flexibility of Patrician Shoes for women makes walking a pleasure. All the attractiveness, style and service of a custom-made shoe is found in the Patriciag. There are 27 styles to select from.

DAUBENSPECK & TURNER. 108 S. Main St., Butler, Pa

Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. Druggists sell the 50c. size; Trial size by mail, 10 nts. Test it and you are sure to continue

Announcement. Announcement.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid form, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. icinal properties of the solid preparation.

## Prescriptions!

For prompt an ' c reful service, pure drugs and right price have your prescriptions filled here.

> Mail orders receive prompt attention.

# Crystal Pharmacy

R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G.,

SUCCESSOR TO Juston's C ysta! Pharmacy,

106 N Main St., Butler, Pa

Do You Buy Medicines?

Certainly You Do. Then you want the best for the ast money. That is our mott ome and see us when in need of

nything in the Drug Line an re are sure you will call again We carry a ful line of Drug Chemicals, Toilet Articles, etc.

Purvis' Pharmacy S, G. PURVIS, PH. G

Both Phones. Butler Pa.



Selling a \$3 hat is no no great shakes---but selling such a hat as the

### Imperial at \$3 is Something

They are guaranteed. We have dozens of different shapes. Have just received new Shirts and Neckwear,

SOLE AGENT: Knox Hats. Imperial Hats.

Ino. S. Wick.

BUTLER, PA.

The Hunting Season

Is Approaching. We have on display the most complete line of hunting outfis ever shown in

anging in price from \$1 to \$5. A large line of guns and rifles in price

rom \$2 to \$40. An immense stock of loaded shells. A complete line of leggins, cleaning ods, gun cleaners, recoil pads, belts.etc. Everything for the dogs-collars, leads, chains, whips, muzzles, dog

## Douglass'

Sporting Goods.

WM. H. MILLER,

FIRE and LIFE

and REAL ESTATE.

OFFICE-Room 508, Butler County ational Bank building.

### The Desertion of Daffodil Maid

On the subject of how he had been inveigled into his present position Harrington was more inclined to beg enlightenment than to furnish it. Had it not been for the aggressive solemnity of the vestry walls and the grossing task of getting successfully into his white gloves, an undertaking which habit had taught him was not to be regarded with levity or indifference, he might have fancied it all a

hideous dream.

But here were Bob at his elbow, looking as self conscious as only bridegroom can, and the rector in cere-monial vestments fluttering his service book leaves. Realest of the real! Confound it all! After thirty years

of sanity how had he been drawn into this worst of transgressions? But when a fellow is the best friend you have in the world and is so beastly happy and so dead in earnest over the thing and comes at you with that tears in his eyes voice—in short, when he's Robert Montgomery Blake, what's to be done?

At any rate, it was done, and he who had carried himself unscathed through the campaigns of one season after another was the victimized best man at last. Harrington felt suddenly as ill at ease in his dress clothes as a college boy at his first "prom."

Even now the organ was pealing its

preliminary riot of music. A moment more and the march would summon them forth to the altar rail to await the rest of the party. They had re-hearsed the "business" last night with half a dozen candles and supply music. The bride would have her wedding march played by no other than a westlate. Down the two aisles would come the lines of ushers and brides-maids, the toddling ring bearers, the maid of honor in yellow, with hat of palest green and an armful of daffodils (Madeleine had confided to him all the sickening details), then the stately bride on her father's arm. If must marry, Madeleine was the right sort, and Bob was getting about

the best there was.

This daffodil maid of honor was another of his miseries, a second out of town friend of Madeleine's, a pale crea-ture who would match her daffodils, bearing the impossible name of Claris-sa. If Madeleine hadn't betrayed her everinterest in the pairing off and elab-erated so upon his official duties to Miss Daffodil it-

"Heavens, Bob! There's our cue Take a brace, old man. I'll stand by you!" Then internally, "Yes, with the heart in me like a fistful of liquefied

Custom and good breeding save many a day. Everything moved delightfully and the breath holding moment of the eremony arrived. That was as far as Harrington over got in his memory of he occasion As they faced the altar his eyes were arrested by a vision. It was seated before the organ in a bower of palms, and the soft lights fell on a glorious crown of shining auburn hair. The side of the face was toward him and there was a fair impression. No. Indeed, for that night be was drawing a carriage in the form of an a silver cannon tends the soft lights fell on alarm when it was charged with powder and marifested no alarm when it was charged with powder and fired off. Rene mentions that in 1830 him and there was a fair in England three fleas drawing a carriage in the form of an his eyes were arrested by a vision. It of a filmy green gown.

It was the violent beginning of a tempestuous end. The sight went for the reckaning. through him like a physical shock. He was demanded, the daffodil maid had to clutch an unproffered arm for the

Once outside Harrington came again into his self sufficiency. As the second carriage came up the yellow confection was hustled into it, the door slammed upon the astonished girl, a peremptory "drive on" issued, and a hatless young man dashed breathlessly around the corner to the organ entrance. Just in time! In another ve picie the auburn head was being extinguished.

"Why, Joe Harrington! What's wrong?" The bride's brother was a clear headed master of ceremonies. "You belong with Ciarissa, you

"Yes, I know. Some mistake. Every-body excited, of course, Say, Dickle, I can go in here just as well. Don't wor-Fy. old man. I don't mind in the least," "All serene! Here, Ethel, you can

shelter this carriageless Joe." And Dickie flew off to see that such "carelessness as the best man's being stranded" was not repeated. "Ethel," mused Harrington as the rubber wheels started, leaning forward el, it suits so admirably I might almost have known. Madeleine only told The red-brown eyes met his square

ly, "Joe," she said meditatively. "Yes, I like it. She only told me Mr. Har-

"Only this afternoon," "Why have you never come before?"
"I didn't know there was anything to

are lamp, and, bending eagerly toward her, he caught the shine of her eyes. It was enough. His hands groped an instant, then gathered in her two

warm, yielding ones, "Oh, girl, girl," he whispered exultingly, "I knew the moment I saw you that you had come for my sake! But how, how have I lived all this while and never found you?" "I cannot tell, dear, only that now

the right time," was the low re-

Holding both her hands in one of his own, he slipped to her side and tipped her head back against his shoulder. His eyes sought hers in the gloom of the carriage, glorying in the revela-tions brought by the passing lights. "The right time of all the world, girl, of all the years that have been for you and for me—the right time for

the seal of the promise for those that are to come for us," he said with quiet intensity, his lips closing on her resisting ones.

After a moment she straightened herself with a happy little laugh. "Yes. Wretchedly short drive. Oh,

girlie, girlie, I am so proud of you, so glad! What will they think of us, to be sure? I wasn't having a bit of a good time, and now I'm ever so grateul that Bob insisted on making me

table gurgle of astonishment, "You're eaming of telling now? It never, never do. We've not even been introduced! I'm to be here come to pass very gradually."

### "I suppose so, bless your proper lit-tle heart! But isn't it a wee bit more unconventional to have it happen thus than that it should merely be known of? Anyway I promise to be the most

ever aspired to fair lady's hand. Ah, By RUTH SANTELLE Fortunately the avenue was well

shaded just before the blaze of light at the steps was reached. Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure Dickie greeted them-how he had managed to pass them a certain team might have borne breathless testimonyin an agony of contrition, his very first blunder. He supposed, of course, they'd met. Clarissa had come alone. Madeleine had been investigating and wrenched from him the whole sad tale. Clarissa wouldn't say a word. They sweetly forgave him and were smiling-body compressed, the

find her always mysteriously smiling of a knight of old.

at him out of a quizzical face. It was Among the several species of fleas

in hand, placidly and absently waving noyance to humans. All are bad and after the disappearing carriage with | many worse-tormentors of the most their disengaged hands. The other two members were clasped.

The other two pronounced type.

And yet these jumping, biting, tick the properties th

It was three interminable months beeign postmark of Mr. and Mrs. Blake's honeymooning nest. Over the signa-ture of Madeleine Blake he read the

"Bless you, my children! Nothing could delight me more, especially when it's my own particular little pie. Joe the woman hater! Joe the celibate! know, so made a willing martyr on the altar of my schemes. And my Ethel had to play instead of standing by my side, where she belonged. If she had not-if you'd thought you belonged to her by custom, Joe, Joe-my beautiful girlie, instead of becoming the happy Mrs. Harrington shortly, would have shared the sad, sad fate of the daffodil

"And thus," observed Harrington, with a charitable grin, "do some peo-

Wanted It to Come Gradually. Que evening recently a well known

writer received a check from a magazine which was a good deal larger than he had anticipated. The occurrence med worthy of a celebration; so, in company with a young artist, who had sometimes shared his dinner on a less prosperous occasion, he sought a restaurant noted for its expensive menu. difference to the cares of the world, he a silver cannon twenty-four times its

Prince Bountiful. At length it came time, as it always does with things both good and evil,

for the reckoning.

"Waiter." drawled the host, "bring in thind leg so that he cannot jump.

That fleas are great puglists there are my check. And, waiter, bring it that fleas are great puglists there are my check. saw only the lovely picture, heard early the soft music that fell from the stender fingers. The first usher prodded him into consciousness when the ring The Death of Courtery.

Courtesy lay dead. On either side of her mangled form lay her sisters, Gallantry and Chival-The fatal wounds in the breasts o each were so similar that there could be no doubt that they had all been made by the same weapon, wielded by

the same ruthless hand. Above them stood and wept their tottering parents, themselves ill cato death with the infirmities of old age, Respect and Veneration. When Coroner Observation from a careful inspection of the three dead forms he brushed the soil from

his knees and said to Policema "Make no delay in arresting Modern Street Car on suspicion. is my firm belief that he is guilty of all three of these cold blooded mur-

Ants have no set time for brushing up, but certain conditions plainly incite thereto, as when they feel particular larly comfortable, as after eating or after awakening from or before go rubber wheels started, leaning forward and devouring her with his eyes, "Ethel, it suits so admirably I might almost have known, Madeleine only told more than the started was a suite of the sense of discomfort aroused by the presence of dirt incites to cleaning. Often one may see an ant suddenly pause in the midst of the duties of field or formicary and begin to comb herself. Here is a mountain mound maker driven by the pas-sion of nest building to the utmost vor of activity. Suddenly she drops out of the gang of yellow workers and mounting a nearby clod, poses upon her hind legs and plies teeth, tongue and comb. For a few moments the aim of being is centered upon that act. Around her coign of vantage sweeps to and fro the bustling host of builders with all their energies bent upon reconstruct ing their ruined city. She combs on unconcernedly. From top of head to tip of hind legs she goes, smoothing out ruffled hairs and removing atoms of soil invisible to human eyes. Her toilet is ended at last .- H. C. McCook

> How the Victoria falls impress a visiter is recorded in Miss C. W. Mackin tosh's journal of a tour in South Africa Miss Mackintosh says; "We perceived no hint of the falls, only seeing before us a screen of rocky based, bright green forest, apparently closing in the river, like a lake. Ten minutes' walk brought us to the camp, on a cliff which literally overhung the gorge, and we saw the cataract thundering down into the boiling pot at our feet. The walls of the chasm, 400 feet high, were spanned by a rainbow. The charm of these falls lies not in the one overwhelming crash as at Nlagara, but in the cumulative effect of various glimpses, the matchles beauty of the surroundings and the strangeness of the whole setting, but chiefly in the columns of spray, called the "thundering smoke" and in the river suddenly drops into a yawning crack in the ground, stretching right across the stream at right angles to the banks, a foaming trough, quite narrow, of which the walls rose 400

The Charm of Victoria Falls.

have a rival who attends to his, look

feet above the surface of the water."

### THE POWERFUL FLEA

TS REMARKABLE STRENGTH AND FEROCIOUS APPETITE.

This Tiny Pest Figures In Ancient Legend, Song and Story-Attempts | of shots some of them are bound even-Which Have Been Made to Tame

While good old St. Dominic was seated in his cell, calm and passionless. pondering upon the vices, the miseries of the world, a flea was sent to torment him, and these pestiferous little-nuisances have been with us ever since, to torment saint and sinner alike.

The flea is characterized by the entire absence of wings, by having the

stout, the coxea remarkably developed, During the ensuing hours of the reception Harrington, ingenuous to the point of bluntness, found use for all his skill as a dissembler. The auburn head stage feeding upon the blood of mamwas an irresistible magnet, and his telltale eyes followed where his feet belongs to the fourth order of insects. were forbidden to tread. Again and suctorea, composing the single genus again he dragged himself back to the daffodil maid and his proper duty, to

hard that the first madly happy hours which have received the attention of of one's life should be made to speed the government's entomologists are the so slowly, but at last the bride and human jigger, or clique; the hen, oposgroom were off in a shower of rice, kisses and merry cries.

Then quoth the maid of the daffodils to Dickie, "Do look at Joe and Ethel!"

The problem of the daffodils of the da There they stood on the top step, hand termine which gives the greater an-

kling pirates have figured in song and story. Many an old German legend, Bavarian and Swedish story and many nounce a farewell dinner to his bach-elor friends. When he reached the club on the memorable night a letter awaited him bearing the familiar forogy relates that Orion was a giant, hunting wild beasts and, like them, very naturally coarse and unrefined. Earth, disgusted, killed him by the amored of his sister, and Diana, to rescue her, turned her into a fica. The fica has been embalmed in classic lore. It was considered among the gods as becoming enough to serve as a meta-

morphose in extremities. If fleas could be tamed they would be profitable, but according to entomologists fleas are tamed about as much as a rattlesnake. Mouffet tells of a mechanic named Marks who made a gold chain as long as his finger with lock and key which a flea dragged after him, and there was a golden chariot which he drew likewise. Bingley mentions that a Mr. Boverick, a ivory chaise with four wheels, the figdrawn by a flea. The same man after ward constructed a landau with figures of six horses hitched to it, coachman on the box, a dog between his legs, four persons inside, two foot-men behind and a postilion on the fore horse, all of which were drawn

by a single flea. most, the ingenuity and patience of the man or the strength of the flea. Latrelle tells of a flea which dragged nibus, another pair drew a carriag only way to subdue a flea is to starve him and attach a small weight to his

edly shown that they will fight to the death and will land such blows as would make some of our pugilists blush. If a dozen or more fleas are put in a glass jar for a day or two you will see the mangled remains of the dead and wounded as the result of close and wounded as the result of close companionship. They will stand on their hind legs and buffet their opponents with the others. They roll and toss and tumble until it is painful to see the wrecks left behind. After one of these battles in a glass jar one champion lived ten days, with no an tennae, one eye gone, three plates in the side smashed in and only the first joints of four legs to go upon.

But the flea even in this wretched condition was game to the last and died breathing defiance, the rays of light scintillating from his black eye with the brilliancy of a blacksmith's forge in full blast on a dark night His power is in his legs, and he is the most accomplished of vaulters. No position appears too difficult for him to assume. Attitude in every variety is familiar to him. He leaps upward sideways, forward, backward and takes a dozen somersaults while you are wondering where he will light. A good healthy flea, it is estimated, car leap 200 times the length of his body. When about to leap or jump the legs are drawn up to the body as close as possible and then shot out. The fleateomes down very near the spot from where the leap was taken. Every descent is nearer to the center. Of this you may convince yourself by placing a flea in a drop of red ink on a piece of white paper and letting him jump.

The flea is always hungry, his appearance. tite is never satisfied, and he will ex ercise his sucker just as long as he is permitted without interruption. With him there is a "continuous perform ance" so far as gratifying his appetite is concerned. There is no creeping crawling or flying insect which can ap proach the flea in strength, size consid ered. He is beyond question the Sam

"Divorces are multiplying."
"That's odd. I thought that their
function was to divide."—Town Topics. OMENS GOOD AND BAD.

son of the universe.-Washington Star

the Folly of Believing In Unlucky Days and All the Rest.

When fortune tellers swindle the them suffer smartly for it. Certainly the ingenuity of a professional fortune with which she throws out veiled hints the subtlety with which she pounce upon any lucky shot and the diplomacy which she uses to extort confessions are often magnificent.

Observe the rapt, far away look with which she asks you abruptly, "Who is Ethel?" There is a possibility that afford her some clew for intelligent anticipations. If, however, you indignantly deny any such acquaintance she safe statement that the name will be

famillar to you later on. Such procedure reminds us of the famous dodge of Disraeli, who, when ever he met a man whom he did not know, but felt he ought to know, inquired suavely, "How is the old com-plaint?"

Playing this little comedy one day

and said, with a sympathetic sigh, "Ah, I meant the wife." The secret of the success of most charlatans is that if they go on making a sufficient number

tually to hit the mark.

We remember the case of a clairvoy ant who told a fair client that two good that their names were Juliet and Jane The visitor stoutly declared that there were no such persons. But when she came home and told her mother of the episode she was reminded, to her amazement, that those were indeed the

infancy. harmless pastime so long as it taken seriously. But what about educated and most respectable folk who take it very seriously? We are accustomed to pity Dr. Johnson because he touching it, but what shall we say of be unlucky, who deliberately make themselves the sport of chance or resign their reason to designing adven

We would not fly in the face of an have been forgotten, nor do we forge that the founders of Thirteen clubs have often perished miserably. the person who really cares about and all the rest should know that he is a fool.-London Spectator.

unfilial son," said a Chinaman. disobedient was he that if his father told him to go to the east he would go to the west; if his father told him to go to the west he invariably went to the east. All his life long he had been dis-obedient. At last the old man, as he lay on his deathbed, greatly feared that his undutiful son would not take the trouble to bury him in a favorable spot. After much cogitation he thought of a plan for insuring what is of such water.' The father concluded that, in rdance with his usual line of conduct, the son would do the exact oppo site of what he was told. So, after congratulating himself, no doubt, on his astuteness in arranging to get buried in a good place on dry land, the old man died. But, alas, his admirable scheme failed. After the father's death the young man said to himself:
'All my lifetime I have disobeyed my father. Now that he is dead I will obey him this once.' So, in scrupulous

### buried his father in the water.'

Mr. Grote, the historian of Greece, seemed incapable of caring for him-self when moved by consideration for others. His exaggerated acquiescence in what he thought a constructive obligation is illustrated by the last sitting he gave to Millais, who painted

his portrait.

The studio was cold. Mr. Grote had removed his overcoat and pres felt sensibly chilled. Yet he did not complain nor resume his overcoat.
"Why did you not say you were chilled?" asked Mrs. Grote when she

learned the circumstances "I did not like to appear to reproach "Well, but there was your thick

"Yes, but I did not know if he would "What could one do with a incapable of caring for his own abs lute necessities?" remarks Mrs. Grote in her "Personal Life" of her husband. to say, all these scruples would have

When you come in out of the rain don't plump your nice silk umbrella ferrule down into the umbrella stand the water and tiny specks of grit run down into the lining under the iron ring that secures the ribs, and it stays there, making the silk tender and rots it. Neither should you leave the umbrella open to dry, as that stretches the silk and makes it stiff, and it will soon split. Shake it well, then close it and stand it handle down where the water will run off. Never set an umbrella of parasol away tightly folded. It will split out just as soon again. Leave the

### folds to lie loosely.

EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

In Some Cases It Is Stimulating and In Others Narcotic. Whether or not tobacco is a stimulant has been a vexed question ever since the time of Oviedo, the first writer to describe it fully, who says that the Indians of Hispaniola used to bacco to produce insensibility, whereas others among the old Spanish discoverers say that the natives smoked to stimulate themselves to fresh exertions. Men whose business leads to expo-sure to weather or to violent physical exercise, such as sailors, soldiers, watchmen, navvies and field laborers, all take tobacco as a stimulant and

have done so from the first.

These classes are mentioned as s cially large consumers of the weed in Dr. Everard's "Panacea," published in 1659. Hobbes and Newton both used tobacco to stimulate. Goethe and Heine hated it. Scott smoked profusely; but, according to Mr. Trelawney, Byron never smoked pipe or cigar."

Modern experience and observation seem to indicate that tobacco is a stim-ulant in moderation and a narcotic in excess, in this respect resembling all other intoxicants, using the term in its widest sense, from tea to opium.

### CAT'S CRADLE.

Origin of the Name of the Familian Cat's cradle has been familiar to most of us from childhood as a game for two players, in which the first winds a poped cord over the fingers of both hands in a symmetrical figure, and the

econd inserts his fingers and removes

ferent figure. This they do alternately

several times, always changing the formation. The art consists in making the right changes. The cord forms a rude representation of a manger, and the name originally was "cratch" cradle, cratch being a manger (creche, French), such as that in which our Saviour was laid. "They layde hym in a cratche," was Wyclif's translation of Luke ii, 7. The word is

in that particular sense. The Abbe Prevost says in his "Manuel Lexique," "Cratch is the name given to a manger for cattle and which is consecrated by the birth of Jesus Christ." To the present day the racks which stand in the fields for cattle to

eat from are called cratches.