BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1905.

VOL. XXXXII.

THE MODERN STORE.

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line stripes, etc. 75c a yard.

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With Spring there comes other things besides March winds

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SISTER!

SISTER!

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and REAL ESTATE. OFFICE-Room 508, Butler County

Do You Buy Medicines?

Certainly You Do.

The Reckless Hour &

> By IZOLA FORRESTER Copyright, 1904, by Izola Forreste

When she came out of the theater all of the carriages had gone except Some one stood beside it wait

She stood for a moment in the lobby entrance and fastened the diamond clasp on the chiffon and lace stole around her throat. The pin had been safe enough. She had volunteered go-ing back to the boxes for it, and had found it sticking in the velvet arm of Aunt Victoria's chair, just where she had left it.

"Did you think that I was never coming?" she asked as he reached the carriage. The figure turned quickly at the sound of her voice, and she found herself looking into Thorn-ton's eyes. She caught her breath and stopped abruptly, startled and hesitating, afraid to let him guess the great flood of gladness that swept over her at sight of him. When one believes a person to be in Manchuria it is somewhat bewildering to meet that person glone on Broadway at 11 p. m. He did not speak, merely opened the

"Of course there is a mistake. There always is when I come in for anything good. The fact remains that the rest have gone and that I was told to wait

"Who told you to wait?" He took her by the elbow and helped her imperatively into the carriage.
"I was with Mrs. Culverton. She was in the third box, and I was late. Then Cully came along and took her home himself. I believe your aunt told him to wait for you, but he wanted to go directly home, so I took his place. You after tonight? I shall break the endon't believe me?"

"Oh, yes, I do. At least I believe part of it. You always twist the truth and the fairy tale together so perfectly one can only guess at which is which. I believe that Mr. Culverton was asked

Thornton ignored the discrimination He was gazing intently at the pale young face. It must be true all he had heard at the club. She did not look had some two-for-a-penny title tagging after her. It was only three weeks off flash of recklessness. They would have her for a lifetime. Tonight for one short half hour she was his. He leaned toward her suddenly.

"Gladys, are you sorry to see me?" "Don't." Her eyes met his in half de fiant entreaty. "It isn't fair." "Fair to whom?"

Thornton's jaws squared aggressive

"He hasn't anything to say about it yet. You needn't be frightened. The volf won't eat you. Won't they ever let you be glad or sorry?"

"Don't: please, please don't."
"Say you are glad to see me."
"I'm not glad to see you. You wen away of your own free will. I wish you had stayed." "Until it was over?"

"No, forever!" she retorted passion ately. "I never wanted to see you again."
He smiled. It was Gladys' way to make one last final charge when she shopping one day last week. Her city knew she had lost the day.

"You never wanted to see me again, he repeated, "because you are going to marry a man for whom you do a snap of your finger, and you did love

me."
"I did not." She faced him with proud, hurt eyes and flushed cheeks. He laughed with a riotous sense of happiness in her pain. If he still had feet as best she could.
the power to hurt her there was hope. "But why won't you use the ele the power to hurt her there was hope It was the reckless hour.

"You did, sweetheart, and you do now, and you always will. You know you will. Manchuria or the moon, it Aunt Jane. "There are 2,000 women won't make any difference, not if you in this store this very minute. All but marry a hundred times, not if it's years back like this and look in your eyes

She met his steady gaze, deflantly at first, then in open confession, as the women will rush to the elevators. he said, and before he knew it she Only you and I and nineteen other had covered her face with her hands alive. I don't trust myself in any store where I can't locate the stairs."—New and was crying. He felt suddenly helpless and ashamed.

"Gladys, don't do that. I'm a brute, dear. I'm sorry. I won't say another word. I'm going back this week. Stop, A wise editor says: "A man told us the other day that we did not publish all the things that happened. We lear. Gladys"-

He deliberately drew her hands away from her face. It was a dear face. He had carried its memory with him around the world and it had brought him back to the starting point. He had been poor—not decently, openly poor, but living on hope and blue sky and terrapin. There was another Darby Thornton who bestowed spasmodically inexpected and irregular checks on an ndeserving grandson, also advice and dmonitions. The weight of gratitude had become too trying. Darby had ver been able to even up the bala between the acceptance of the checks and the following out of the good advice and the admonitions.

He had thought that Giadys had known he was next of kin to Job's turkey. Everybody else did. He did In a way it rendered him narmless with undesirable parties so nial intentions were concerned. But Gladys was desirable. He had known that she loved him. He had left the day after the accident. It had been her frank betrayal then that had shown him his course for her sake. They had been on the train with a party bound for the Whitney place at Rosemead. There had been an accident in the tunnel to the train ahead, and the one they were on crashed into the rear cars. In the darkness there had come the sudden joit and jar of grinding brakes. Some people came in a headlong rush from the front cars. above all. He had just stopped be side Gladys' seat to speak with her, and she was laughing up at him when the collision came. It was over in an instant. All he knew was the vivid sense of her arms clinging around his neck as he caught her up out of the Leat and their lips had met for the

first time with death three car lengths He had left Rosemend that night It was all he could do. He thought she would understand. If not, there was no danger but Mrs. Wilmington

would enlighten her.

The Manchuria business had been an opening held out by the old Darby Thornton for some time. It was a chance to make good by going out there and clearing up the old boy's mercan-tile interests before the war broke out. He had stuck to it and made good, and the reward had come most une pected-ly when said old boy had taken a notion to die comfortably and opportuneyear is 2.74 degrees below zero.

sions to the prodigal in the far land.

There had been no thought during the year of work but of Gladys. He had Three Roses and Another left on the first boat for home to claim the promise of the tunnel kiss and had found instead Estevan, a warranted imported antique, tall, suave and slightly gray, with an eye out for By JOANNA SINGLE

years old.

n every feature and gesture.

Strangely enough, Mayne knew who

tell you that I shall try to get her.'

Choking back a senseless anger, trying o realize that Mayne had as good a

"And I may as well tell you that you

have me to work against. I shall do

At the reception following John Dun

ham accosted his old professor, Dean

Carroll, shook hands and asked:

The thought of it all made him desperate tonight. He put her from him almost roughly. In three weeks she would be the Countess Estevan, chatene of some dinky little old castellated ruin in Austria. He was sorry that he had tried to see her, sorry he had come back, sorry he had made Culverton change places with him. "You had better stop crying," he said.
"We'll be there in a few minutes. Estevan might not like it."

She smiled back at him, her eyes bright with tears. So you try to frighten the bad little girl into good behavior? Well, she doesn't seare worth a cent, Darby. Your bogy man is such a fragile, proper, tissue paper bogy man that the bad little girl has decided he isn't worth being afraid of. "What do you mean?" "Can't you guess? You expect others

to be so good at guessing, you know You expect to kiss a girl and go away to Manchuria-or was it the moon her eyes. What was it? Like this?" She was laughing at him. He felt "Can you say that you never loved

"No I cannot." Her eyes met his with I loved you. Do you think I have kissed you that day if I had not? And you are right about the other too. I shall always love you." · He bent toward her with keen, half

"And yet in three weeks you will be his wife.'

gagement tonight. You have accomplished that at least. Now, take the first boat back to Manchurla.' He smiled slowly and happily. She had not heard yet of the accumulated

"We've turned out of the park," he and face a crowd. Gladys, look at me No, straight in the eyes, please! Try to think quickly. I've come all the way around the world to see you. I've althe digging up of Estevan. She always | ways wanted you, you know that. I was afraid before, and I ran away like after her. It was only three weeks off a coward and didn't even give you the now. The thought brought with it a chance to refuse me. Will you refuse

Rendy For an Emergency.

ment stores. Everywhere Aunt Jane

"I want to walk upstairs," she said.

"I want to know where the stairs are

The niece, whose going-upstairs mus

cles have been atrophled by living in a flat, followed Aunt Jane's determined

vator?" she panted as they arrived at

nineteen of them ride in the elevators

Not fifty of them even know where the

stairs are. You didn't yourself till I

prowled round and found them. I'm

women will run downstairs and get out

should say not. In the first place, there is somebody else depending on us for

a living. If we printed all that hap pens we would soon be with the an-gels. In order to please the people we

must print only the nice things said of them and leave the rest to gosslp.

Yet it's a fact we don't publish all th

news. If we did wouldn't it make spicy reading? But it would be for

one week only; the next week you would read our obituary. All the

news is all right when it's about the

Japanese "Silent" Music.

epared for an emergency. If a fire

"Because I've got horse sense," said

declined to use the elevator.

wistful and troubled,

"Certainly, my boy-with pleasure "As if it made any difference?" Her But"-and the old man laughed-"! eyes were clear and true and somewhat indignant. "If I have enough warn you!" "It's everlastingly too late, doctor money to satisfy even Aunt Victoria and her little count, isn't there enough for you? If you go back there"-

wanted to meet her and—not to praise me to her." The serious eyes of the young man checked the old man's "I shall give away all the money and "Upon my soul! I believe you're in 'Come, now!' Her lips were half parted, her eyes

"I warn you that I am." Dean Carroll looked Dr. John Dunham over roll looked Dr. John Dulliam over carefully from head to foot. Then he held out his hands.
"I wish you held." he said slowly.
"You're as open now as you were dur-ing the four years I knew you at col-"It will be easy to come back and break the engagement then. You will only have to present your husband."
"If I dared"— He tapped on the glass slide and gave an order to the driver, and they

lege and in your success since. Your turned back down the avenue just as the bells were chiming midnight. tactics are worthy of a general and victory. Come along. But perhaps you'd like me first to suggest to her that you're a dangerous character?" John laughed contentedly. "Better that than encomiums."

Rose Carroll met her father's old puoll none the less graciously because he was tall and strong and because the heavy, dark hair framing his handson face was touched with gray. In fact, he was so interesting that she met him with an armor of protective resistance beneath ber graciousness. She was used to easy victories over her admir-ers, but not anxious, though she was on the alert, for her own Waterloo. her blue eyes swept him into speech-lessness. He stood long looking at her

There was time enough for that.

John began well. While deferential. e was not adoring; while entirely apenjoyment of her society, which he ecepted with a sort of seemingly transient spirit of camaraderie that piqued her a little. Several times during the evening he drifted carelessly back near per and watched with amusement use of his time to impress his rather ponderous personality upon the girl. Dunham asked permission to call next

aining. He let himself go, showing his real self, speaking of his youthful adventures in the west, of his roses at home and leaving a sort of an impres sion that he was a man into whose life romen had entered little and that they ere to him a sort of pleasant relaxa-

tion from workaday cares. Rose found herself putting forth unvas not, as others, apparently in the ast subjugated by her charms. did not stay long, but as he arose to go he unwrapped a long, slender par-cel he had been holding, crushed the tissue paper in his fingers and put ne perfect white rose into her hand, He laughed down into her eyes, "I wanted to give you a red one, only" The significance of his tone and his hesitation made her rise to his

'Only you didn't dare!" she finished

A curious ceremony is performed in "Oh, I dared," he replied coolly, "but I thought I wouldn't—yet! The Japan by the court musicians at cer best for the last, you know!" And he left her trying to decide whether and wind instruments are used, but it is held that no sound should be allowed he meant anything or nothing. As he went out he met Mayne entering with a large florist's box, and during to fall upon unworthy ears, and, as some of the ears present might be un-worthy, all the motions of playing are gone through by the musicians, but not his call he had learned that she was leaving the next day for home. When he reached his office he looked up the a single sound is heard. This strange custom dates back many generations, but since the advent of civilization has

to the station. Just around the corner Disappointment on Both Sides. on the platform he saw Rose Carroll "You said the house was only five minutes' walk from the station," com suit case and a great bunch of pink plained the victim. "To say the least, I'm disappointed in you." "And I'm disappointed in you," recarnations. Before they saw him he stepped back into the waiting room, plied the agent. "I thought you were a very rapid walker."—Philadelphia form, while Mayne, triumphant in his moment of favor, put the lady into a seat and bestowed her luggage about her. "You think a good deal of your hus-As the train pulled out Dunham lookband, don't you?" asked the visiting ed from his window in the smoker and answered Mr. Meekton's wife, with the

the aisle he stopped suddenly at a When asked by her teacher to de-scribe the backbone a Norborne school-"Why, Mr. Dunham!" He looked down and saw, with ap-parent surprise, Rose Carroll, blush that holds up the head and ribs and ing and smiling. He removed his hat, which she had cleared for him beside

The coldest inhabited country is "Miss Carroll! So this is your train Werchojansk, in castern Siberia. The daily mean temperature of the entire -how pleasant! Lovely day, isn't it?"
"Won't you sit down?" she asked, a little timidiy. And he did and went giving offense.-Channing.

meaningly, so brightly and still so seriously, that it seemed to her but a moment or two before he looked from the window and stood up. Drawing a slender parcel from his pocket, unwrapped a single, long stemmed

pink rose.

"I must get off here in order to get back to an important case with your father. I only got on to tell you goodby. Didn't want to interfere Dr. John Dunham knew what he did with Mayne at the station. I can't compete with this floral generosity," not want. He could also instantly recognize what he did want when he saw and he laid the rose in her lap, "but it. These traits had been of use to him

in working his way through college, I shall bring you that red rose." He was gone, without touching her hand in farewell. She sat gasping-pleased, astonished, half angry, but completely through medical school after that and into a flourishing practice now two interested. She looked at the pink rose. Then she tossed the carnations same, only the girls he had thus far from the window and wondered how met were undoubtedly the ones he did in the world John Dunham had mannot want. Dr. John's black gray eyes aged to obtain her promise to answer vere always on the silent quest of an unknown girl the thought of whom he Thereafter Dunham wrote her-not

regularly, but when the fancy seemed linked with the thought of roses. She to selze him-whimsical, vigorous, joy-ful, masculine letters, wholesomely did not appear. He was thirty-two and ful, masculine letters, wh beginning to think he had missed her and was deciding to devote his spare swered, and sometimes when he was time entirely to rose culture when the very busy he called her up on the no longer expected happened.

In September he went, with a collong distance phone in lieu of a letter. Meantime Mayne had sent bush els of flowers, had written ponderous league, Frederick Mayne, M. D., to a medical convention in St. Louis. Seatly sentimental epistles and heaved many ponderous sighs. Twice he had ed at the formal banquet, he looked up, just across the table, at her! And then he seemed to have always known gone to see his divinity, and on his that she was small and blond, with suspicion in his slow but relentlessly that her head was poised like a flower logical mind. On his return he saunand that breeding and courage showed tered into Dunham's office Instantly the thought of her as his

"Morning, old man." "Morning, Mayne. Enjoy your vis-it?" How the deuce did Dunham know nounted to his head like wine, and his look met hers with an intensity that made her eyes droop. He turned coolhe'd been away? Mayne hazarded a ly to Mayne beside him and said in a

"Yes, called on Miss Carroll. Write to her, don't you?" Taken off guard, Dunham admitted the soft impeach-"Look carefully at this ring on my finger, and don't glare up. I want to ask a question. Who is she?" ment and was instantly sorry. Mayne laughed with unctuous amusement. "Thought you were too astute for that. Bet she's got you going—has me! Stringing you for all she's worth! The important tools are a sharp prun-"Dean Carroll's daughter, Rose," he replied. Then as they both looked up carelessly he continued, "I may as well

Practiced hand! Great girl—no end popular. Knows how to do it, Miss Carroll." Dunham's anger rose, but "Look to yourself, Mayne. Guess I A head which is two and a half to right to want her as he, Dunham an can take care of Johnny." But after Mayne went the tide of his anger surged toward Rose Carroll. When he could stand it no longer he went to the phone, closing the door of the inner office, and called up St. Louis and Miss Carroll. After an hour's delay he got her and went straight to the point.

The factor he lay frequently used. In forming the bead care should be taken to have the framework branches disposed at different heights along the body of the tree, say from three to six inches apart, and

"Doctor, please introduce me to your "That you, Miss Carroll? Know who you, Miss Carroll? Know who distributed as evenly as possible Yes! Lovely spring day! I around the body as a central axis want to ask you something. Forgive my bluntness, but I must know. Miss my bluntness, but I must know. Miss Carroll, in your letters and all have wheel, the hub being the central axis you meant everything or have you of the tree and the framework branch-been playing with me?" A long pause, es the spokes of the wheel.

while he listened intently. When the trees begin to grow thrift-ily many new branches will be formed, "No, I did not think so-I simply askand it is the work of the pruner to re-move all those which are not necessary ed. I have not the time nor the ten per to play. You will forgive me for asking you? No, I can't tell you what and to cut back others. The top of the made me think of such a thing. Yes, some day I will. Certainly I believe and sounlight, but pruning should be so and sunlight, but pruning should be so you! What? May I? May I come this week? Of course I want to! But I can't reach you till Saturday evening and will have to start back Sunday morning. It's a long way and course. rning. It's a long way, and connec tions are bad. All right-goodby-till

At 4 in the afternoon of June 1 John Dunham stepped from his train at St. Louis and went to a hotel to get rid of his travel stains and appease his

hunger. tired, visited a florist and took a cab to Dean Carroll's stately old home. Rose came to him in the dim candle light of the library, a vision in shim mering gray. He had intended meet ing her in his usual easy way, but the clamor of his heart and the wine of a certain proud yielding in the glance o

her hand still in his. Then he dropped the small hand back at her side and strode out into the hall. In a moment he came back and clasp ed her warm little fingers about the

stem of a glowing red rose.
"The red rose," he said simply—"the time for it is now, isn't it?" he ques tioned quietly, stepping back with his arms stenight at his side to look at her. 'Isn't it time, dear?" he insisted. "Yes," she murmured, "I"- And as she did not finish, with a sudden long ing he held out both his hands to her "Will you come, Rose?" With the pride of a small queen, Rose Carroll

laid her two hands in his.

Letters of marque and reprisal, as they were called, were first issued in the time of Edward I. to give leave to retaliate beyond the marches or limits of a country for wrongs suffered at the hands of a power nominally at peace. In this first instance they were aimed at Portugal. About a hundred years later two Hanse towns in Meck prince, who was beleaguered in Stock holm, issued letters of marque-thieves' letters, as the sufferers called them-to all the rascals of the Baltic authorizing them to victual the besieg ed city. This done, they turned them selves into a confederacy of sea rob-bers known as Victualing brothers, or St. Vitalius' brothers, and rendered the Scandinavian seas unsafe for half

a century. A New York woman tells of an ex perience which she had recently in one

of the large department stores.

was looking for some house furnish

ings and, walking up to one of the loorwalkers, asked where she could see the candelabra.
"All canned goods two counters to the left," answered the official guide Next marning at 7:55 he walked up | briefly.-Harper's Weekly.

mails. In a recent pile of exchange territory, was in juxtaposition with bought a ticket to the next town north the Isle of Pines Appeal from Sanand kept out of sight until the train | ta Fe, Isle of Pines, and the Freethink came in. He swung on the rear plat- er of London lay cheek by jowl with

Aunt Jane-What a man Henry is to tear and swear! You used to say be Mayne, who was waving his farewell.
When he had smoked a long black
When he had smoked a long black
When he was paying attention cold tones of the superior woman. "I cigar John Dunham sauntered into to me. Evidently he was saving until think for him."

elor, but he's engaged to Miss Capsetprised. Eternal vigilance is the price

No human being, man or woman, can act up to a sublime standard without

WHEN THE KNIFE IS SHARP.

The best time to prune is between the middle of May and the middle of June. when the trees are growing thriftily, as the wounds will heal over quicker if done at that time, but as this is a tomary practice is to prune during the month of March, when satisfactory results are obtained. By pinching off

young growth, which is not required.

ing. It is much better to prune at any time of the year than to neglect it al-together, as it is not a matter of great

ing knife or shears.

Modern orchardists have come to

look upon the low headed apple tree as more desirable than those headed high.

which is six feet or more from the ground. The latter height was former-

that is, when viewed from above the

A LITTLE NOTE OF REACTION Good Horticulturists Are Again Talking Up Oil Spraying.



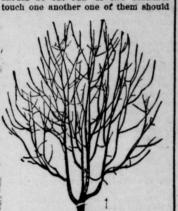
CONVENIENT SPRAYING OUTFIT good authorities are again urging the less of a disappointment. As the result of observation made, the undiluted oil, a little warmed and put on in a fine spray, is advised on pear trees in preference to any other material. Good results on other fruit trees have been ob-

ord thus:

he scale is concerned with a min

sonable expense."

The lime, salt and sulphur mixture has the advantage of controlling peach leaf curl and to some extent at least the apple scab. It seems to act also as a stimulant to clean and thrifty growth in the tree. If only one spray-ing can be made, apply in March or early April and cover thoroughly. The plum has been injured if sprayed too



between plants.

A Joke on the "Prophet."
Some time in the thirties of the last century Prophet Joseph Smith, Sr., the Mormon, and a party of his followers were proselyting in Muskingum county, O. He appointed a certain day when he would show the people his wonderful powers and that he was a sacond Christ by walking on the wa-ters of Mud creek. The water was always muddy. A day or two before the time set grand Robert and a couple of neighbor boys were accidentally attracted to the Mormons working at the creek and, concealing themselves, watched the Mormons put down stakes and put planks on them from bank to bank, der water. After the Mormons the boys went down and took out the center plank, where the water was about ten feet deep. The next day Balaam Smith came down to the creek and, after a long exhortation, started across the creek. He was all right and on top till he came to the center, where his "powers" seemed to him, and he went to the bottom. was the end of Mormonism in that

lap of a woman, apparently her mother, sat a girl of some eighteen months. Next to them was another mother with her two-year-old son. Each woman petted the other's child, and the boy petted the other's child, and the boy liked the attention and laughed and pranced. The girl maintained a straight face. She did not fret, nor one so young she was bored. The petting of her own mother and of the other woman clearly had no effect. Then the little boy entered the lists. Edging up to the child, he put his arms around her neck and said, "I love 'oo!" Then it was that there broke over the baby's face the first smile that had ap-

mothers, the usual and natural com-ments as to prescience followed.—New His Hard Luck. Benevolent Old Lady (to one of the unemployed)-Poor man! What have you done to your hand? Unemployed

from Harlem began. And as for the

A LOW HEADED APPLE TREE. be removed. If a branch on one side of the tree has outgrown the other it should be headed back so as to make the tree symmetrical, cutting it off just above a bud which is on the side that

it is desired to have the new growth. treated in this way every year com-paratively little work will have to be done at one time.

One item we have learned will be of intold benefit to sections just above the cane belt. Many farmers higher up have attempted to raise ribbon cane and have been compelled to quit on account of loss from our early frost. The new variety, the Japanese cane, is but suckers more and will grow on poor land. It is fine for sirup and is also splendid feed for cattle of all kinds. It will stand 15 degrees more cold than ribbon cane. We think any farmer in middle Georgia, Alabama or South Carolina would do well to try some and learn of its adaptability. One gentleman told us he grew twenty three stalks from a single eye .- South

of starting outdoor operations too soon. Do not try to work the soil when it is too wet nor, on the other hand, delay the operation till it is too

dry. Taken just right, the soil will gentally second your efforts to put it

should beware of the common mistake

A BROAD IDEA. formulated by the King of Italy, but American In Origin. The king of Italy has put forth a

into a nice mellow condition.

project which appears ideal if not utoplan from the sentimental and confraternal standpoint, yet excellent from an economical and technical point of an economical and technical point of view could it be sincerely and thor-the word can be used in the case of King Victor Emmanuel the Italian government has addressed a note to he powers proposing that a conference be held in Rome next May for the stablishing an international chambe The king explained his proposal in

letter to the head of the Italian govern ment, frankly admitting that the inal idea bad been introduced to him by a citizen of the United States. Briefly put, the king proposes, there fore, that the different leading nations should combine to form an internation al institution absolutely unpolitical in its aims which would consider the conditions of agriculture in the countries ally notify the quantity and quality of the crops in hand so as to facilitate the production of such crops and make

domestic animals and the encourage ment of societies for rural co-operation, for agricultural insurances and for agrarian credit. Naturally such an institution would not only tend to consolidate the agri-cultural classes, but would yield a pow-erful influence for peace, for by pro-porting a knowledge of other control moting a knowledge of other countries and by extending the business rela-

tions of the various nations with each other war would daily become a more hateful and impossible thing than ever

No. 15.

their distribution less costly and more

of information as to the demand and supply of agricultural labor in differ-ent parts of the world, the promotion of agreements necessary for united de-fense against diseases of plants and

With the present spraying season there seems to come a little note of reaction from the lime, salt and sulphur wash toward the use of oil for the San Jose scale. Not but that the former is



mixtures.

tages of the lime-sulphur treatment— the nastiness and corrosive nature of the compound, the necessity of the utmost care to prevent clogging of the nozzles and to protect the men who handle it and the horses, too—I come to the conclusion that I must stick to my old and tried remedy for the scale, the clear petroleum spray, which when properly applied and at the proper time makes a clean sweep so far as of labor and inconvenience and at rea-

THE GARDEN KEYBOARD Plant beets: it will pay.

Work some good man the soil of the asparagus bed before the crowns start. Do all that you do as well as you

ess with onlons Any shrub and tree planting that rein March.

Clean culture is the sure road to suc-

the roses as soon as hard freezing weather is past. The cutting of grafts before grafting is no good in cherries. The best way is to cut and then go and graft them right away. This is one fruit grower's

Do good to yourself and give a show to that neglected but very delicate eat-able, salsify, or oyster plant, in your garden this year. It takes a long sea-son, so seed must be sown early—not too thick, for the plants do not stand crowding. Thin to four or five inches

county.

at people's doors askin' for work.

not expect too much of them:-