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THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXXXII. BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1905. No. 46.

THE MODERN STORE.

Great Stock Reducing Sale now on and Continues until Thanksgiving.

Underwear. Hosiery, Skirts, Furs, Millinery and Staple Dry Goods at Bargain Prices.

A Money Saving Opportunity Right Before the Holidays.

See Circulars for Further Particulars.

We must Have Room for Our Big Holiday Stock now Arriving.

Don't Miss this Big Sale.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns and Style Books for December Now Here.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

SOUTH MAIN STREET PHONES: BELL L. D. PEOPLES POSTOFFICE BOX } 221 Samples sent on request.

OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON. BUTLER, PA

THE TIME IS HERE

When it is of the utmost importance that yourself and family have good, warm Footwear.

Our Wool Boots and Stockings

will keep your feet warm and dry. Largest stock and lowest prices in Butler.

When we have Boys' high top Shoes, 2 soles and tap heavy Shoes for Girls that go to school. Made of the old-fashioned heavy calf skin. Don't need rubbers with these shoes. They will stand the hard knocks.

Ladies' and Men's Heavy Shoes

In great variety—high or low cut—from $1.00 and upwards.

Don't you think it is better to get good Footwear than pay doctors' bills? Think it over.

HUSELTON'S

102 N. Main Street.

After Thanksgiving Day

is over will come the time for repose and when you retire into the privacy of your bed room will you find it furnished as it should be? When you stop to think of the time you must spend in your bed room you must appreciate the importance of comfortable and attractive surroundings.

Our complete suits are presented in many styles and in various woods—but all have been made with intention to secure the utmost of comfort together with an unusual degree of beauty. The prices must vary with the wood chosen—but, as always, all our prices are distinctly reasonable and attractive.

BROWN & CO.

No. 136 North Main St., Butler.

WHY

You can save money by purchasing your piano of W. . NEWTON, "The Piano Man."

The expense of running a Music Store is as follows:	
Rent, per annum	$780.00
Clerk, per annum	$312.00
Lights, Heat and Incidentals	$194.00
Total	$1286.00

I have no store and can save you this expense when you buy of me.

I sell pianos for cash or easy monthly payments. I take pianos or organs in exchange and allow you what they are worth to apply on the new instrument All pianos fully warranted as represented.

MY PATRONS ARE MY REFERENCE.

A few of the people I have sold pianos in Butler. Ask them.

Dr. McCurdy Bricker	Dr. W. P. McElroy
Fred Porter	Sterling Club
Fraternal Order Eagles	D. F. Reed
Epworth League	Woodmen of the World
S. W. Bingham	H. A. McPherson
Geo. D. High	Miss Anna McCandless
W. J. Mates	E. A. Black
J. S. Thompson	Samuel Woods
Joseph Woods	Oliver Thompson
S. M. McKee	John Johnson
A. W Root	R. A. Longwell
Miss Eleanor Barton	J. Hillgard
Mrs. Mary L. Stroup	J. E. Bowers
W. C Curry	C. F. Stepp
F. J. Hanck	W. J. Armstrong
Miss Emma Hughes	Miles Hilliard
A. W. Mates	Mrs. S. J. Green
W. R. Williams	J. R. Douthett
Mrs. R. C. Rumbaugh	E. K. Richey
Chas. E Herr	L. S. Yough

PEOPLE'S PHONE 426.

Subscribe for the CITIZEN

BUTLER Business College

New buildings, new rooms, elegant new equipment, excellent courses of study, best of teachers, expenses moderate, terms VERY LIBERAL!

Over $2,000.00 worth of new typewriters in use (allowing advanced students from 3 to 4 hours' practice per day), other equipment in proportion!

Winter Term, Jan. 2, 1906. Spring Term, April 2, 1906.

Positions secured for our worthy graduates. Visitors always welcome! When in Butler, pay us a visit. Catalogue and other literature mailed on application. MAY ENTER ANY TIME.

A. F. REGAL, Principal, Butler, Pa

Fall and Winter Millinery.

Everything in the line of Millinery can be found, the right thing at the right time at the right price at

ROCKENSTEIN'S

Phone 656. 148 S. Main St.

Don't You Need An Overcoat?

We Closed out a Manufacturer's Sample Line at One Half Their Value.

In this lot of 218 Overcoats there are all sizes. In the Men's overcoats they are sizes 34 to 44. In the Boys' they are sizes 6 to 20. Not 2 Overcoats of a kind.

For want of space we cannot describe these extraordinary bargains in these Overcoats.

But will just mention a few of them.

29 Overcoats, Regular Price $22, Sale Price $11.98
33 Overcoats, Regular Price $18, Sale Price $9.89
28 Overcoats, Regular Price $15, Sale Price $7.45
78 Overcoats, Regular Price $10, Sale Price $4.89
23 Boys' Overcoats, Regular Price $9, Sale Price $4.62
27 Boys' Overcoats, Regular Price $6, Sale Price $3.13

Have a Look at These Overcoats.
We Will Show Them to You.
No Trouble Whatever.

SCHAUL & LEVY

137 South Main Street. - - - - - - - - - - - - Butler, Pa.

MEN

Won't buy clothing for the purpose of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results of the money expended. Those who buy custom clothing have a right to demand a fit, to have their clothes correct in style and to demand of the seller to guarantee everything. Come to us and there will be nothing lacking. I have just received a large stock of Fall and Winter suitings in the latest styles, shades and colors.

G. F. KECK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

142 N. Main St., Butler, Pa

Bickel's Fall Footwear.

Largest Stock and Most Handsome Styles of Fine Footwear we Have Ever Shown.

SOROSIS SHOES. Twenty Fall Styles—Dongola, Patent-kid and Fine Calf Shoes made in the latest up-to-date styles. Extremely large stock of Misses' and Children's fine shoes in many new and pretty styles for fall.

MEN'S SHOES. Showing all the latest styles in Men's Fine Shoes, all leathers, $2 and $6.

Complete Stock of Boys', Youths' and Little Gents' Fine Shoes.

Bargains in School Shoes.

High-cut copper-toe shoes for Boys and good water proof School Shoes for Girls.

Large stock of Women's Heavy Shoes in Kangaroo-calf and Oil Grain for country wear.

Rubber and Felt Goods.

Our stock of Rubber and Felt Goods is extremly large and owing to the large orders which we placed we were able to get very close prices and are in a position to offer you the lowest prices for best grades of Felts and Rubber Goods.

An immense business enables us to name the very lowest prices for reliable footwear.

When in need of anything in our line give us a call.

Repairing Promptly Done.

JOHN BICKEL

128 S Main St., BUTLER, PA.

Acme Washers

Do More Work, Better Work, With Less Work Than any other Washer on the market.

J. G. & W. CAMPBELL,

BUTLE, PA.

ROAD AND BRIDGE REPORTS

Notice is hereby given that the following roads and bridges have been confirmed nisi by the Court and will be presented on the first Saturday of Dec. Court, 1905, being the 9th day of said month, and if no exceptions are filed they will be confirmed absolutely:

R. D. No. 1, September Term, 1905, In the matter of the petition of the citizens of Summit and Oakland townships to change, vacate and supply a public road leading from a point at or near Winner's in Donegal township to a point at or near Evan's mill in Butler township and to supply same so as to begin at a point on said road at the foot of the hill near the dwelling house of John Gilleland in Summit township, Butler county, Pa., and to end at a point on the Butler and Bonnie Brook road where the East Butler Land and Improvement Companies' road, intersects the same and that part of the Gilleland road between John Gilleland's dwelling house and the point where the Eyth and Davis road intersects the same be vacated and discontinued. June 5th, 1905, viewers were appointed by the Court, who on September 2nd, 1905, filed their report in favor of said change. Estimating the probable cost of making said road at $900 and should be borne by Summit township. No damages assessed.

Now, September 9th, 1905, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet notice to be given according to law and rules of Court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 3, September Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of citizens of Cherry township for a bridge across the north branch of Slippery Rock creek, at Bovard, south of the grist mill now owned by James Grossman, where the said creek crosses the public road leading to Branchton, Forestville and divers other points. June 9th, 1905, viewers appointed, who on September 2nd, 1905, filed their report in favor of proposed bridge.

Now, Sept. 9th, 1905, approved notice to be given according to rules of Court, and to be laid before the Grand Jury at next term.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 5, September Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of the citizens of Concord township to change, vacate and supply a public road; that a public road leading from William McGill's in Concord township, to a point on the road leading to the Great Western near James Storey's in Fairview township, that a portion of said road within said township of Concord, to-wit: That portion beginning at a point on said road at or near a gate at or near the residence of O. T. Sheakley and from thence eastward to a point on said road at or near the residence of R. R. Stewart, where above mentioned road joins the road leading from Modoc to William Ralston's be vacated and supply it by a road beginning at a point on aforesaid road at or near a gate at or near the residence of O. T. Sheakley, being one of the points above mentioned and ending at a point on the road leading from Modoc to William Ralston's at or near where the line between lands of John Balsiager and William Curry crosses the said road leading from Modoc, to William Ralston's, all within the township of Concord, Butler Co., Pa. June 17th, 1905, viewers appointed by the Court, who July 27th, 1905, filed their report in favor of said road.

Now, Sept. 9th, 1905, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 6, Sept. Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of citizens of Marion townships for a public road beginning at a point on a public road known as the Anandale and New Hope road, near the corner of lands of Duffy heirs, Theodore E. Smith and David M. Atwell in the township of Marion and ending at a point on a public road known as the Murrinsville and Slippery Rock road, near the store of Joseph Bailey in the township of Marion. July 24th, 1905, viewers appointed by the Court, who, on August 23rd, 1905, report in favor of said road. Damages assessed to Hugh McAnallen in the sum of twenty ($20 00) dollars.

Now, Sept. 9th, 1905, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 7, Sept. Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of citizens of Marion township to vacate a public road beginning at a point on a public road known as the Anandale and New Hope road on lands of D. M. Atwell near the residence of T. E. Smith, in the township of Marion and extending in a northwesterly direction for a distance of about one mile and ending at the residence of S. G. Seaton, near a public road known as the West Sunbury and Harrisville road in Marion township, Butler Co., Pa. July 24th, 1905, viewers appointed, who, on Aug. 19th, 1905, report in favor of said change. No damages assessed.

Sept. 9th, 1905, approved, notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 8, Sept. Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of citizens of Slippery Rock township for a county bridge over the run in said township on road leading from Wick Station to Franklin road. July 24th, 1905, viewers appointed, who on August 14th, 1905, report in favor of said bridge.

Now, Sept. 9th, 1905, approved. Notice to be given according to rules to Court and to be laid before the grand jury at next term.

BY THE COURT.

Certified from the record this 9th day of Nov., A. D. 1905. L. E. CHRISTLEY, Clerk Q. S. Court.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

The following widows' appraisements of personal property and real estate set apart for the benefit of the widows of decedents have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Butler County, viz:

Widow of Isaac N Rosebaugh, personal property	$300 00
Widow of Robert J. McCamey, personal property	300 00
Widow of Frank N. Eyth, personal property	299 00
Widow of J. Calvin McClymonds, personal property	300 00
Widow of Smiley R. Williams, personal property	300 00
Widow of Samuel Rider, personal prop	300 00

All persons interested in the above appraisements will take notice that they will be presented for confirmation to the Orphans' Court of Butler county, Pa., on Saturday the 9th day of Dec., 1905, and if no exceptions are filed, they will be confirmed absolutely.

L. E. CHRISTLEY, Clerk.

Clerks Office, Nov. 8, 1905.

Legal Notice.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENN'A, } ss:
BUTLER COUNTY,

To the Sheriff of said county, Greeting:

Whereas, Edwin D. Adams and C. C. Zinn, Executors of the last will and testament of M. S. Adams, late of Parker City, Pennsylvania, on the 25 day of September, A. D. 1905, presented their petition to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, at M's. D. No. 13, of September term of said Court, setting forth:

"That on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1854, the said M. S. Adams, made, executed and delivered to Henry Graff, his certain mortgage in the sum of ten thousand dollars, conditioned for the delivery of two hundred tons of pig metal to said Henry Graff, in Pittsburg, 100 tons November 15, 1855, and 100 tons April 15, 1856, which said mortgage was recorded in the office for recording of deeds, &c., in Butler county, in Mortgage Book, No. 2, page 113, on the 19 day of October, 1854, and by the terms thereof become a lien upon, inter alia, all that certain tract of land situate in Allegheny township, Butler county, Pennsylvania, commonly called the Maple Furnance Tract, bounded on the north by lands of W. C. Adams; east by lands of Pierce & Black; south by lands of Ailsworth heirs; and on the west by lands of Andrew Campbell, containing 467 acres, together with all the machinery, engines, implements, tools, &c., of and belonging to Maple Furnace thereon erected.

That the said M. S. Adams, having complied with the condition of said mortgage and delivered the pig metal therein mentioned to be delivered to the said Graff, the following entry was made on the margin of the record of said mortgage, by John Graham, attorney of said Graff, to-wit: "I hereby enter satisfaction of this mortgage by written authority from the plaintiff. John Graham, att'y. 20 Dec. 1856."

But no legal satisfaction of said mortgage was ever entered on the record or indices of said mortgage, that both the Mortgagor, M. S. Adams, and the Mortgagee, Henry Graff, are deceased.

That the said described lands are now in the hands of the petitioners for the purpose of raising money with which to pay the costs of administration and the indebtedness of M. S. Adams, deceased, in which they are meeting with difficulty by reason of the above stated legally unsatisfied mortgage.

Wherefore, the petitioners pray the said Court to make an order directing the Sheriff of said county, to serve notice according to law, the Act of June 11, 1879, upon the legal representatives of Henry Graff, deceased, the mortgagee, requiring them to appear and show cause why said mortgage should not be satisfied of record, and upon their failure so to do, and upon proof being made as to the compliance with the conditions thereof as above stated, that the Court decree and direct that satisfaction thereof be entered upon the record of said mortgage as provided by said Act.

ED. ADAMS,
C. C. ZINN,
Executors, &c.

Whereupon the said Court made the following order, to-wit: And now, September 25, 1905, the within petition presented in open Court, and in accordance with the prayer thereof it is ordered and directed that the Sheriff of Butler county, serve notice, stating the facts set forth in the within petition, upon the legal representative of Henry Graff, if to be found within the said county of Butler, and in case said parties cannot be found within said county, then to give notice as aforesaid in one or more newspapers published within said county, once a week for four weeks successively prior to the next term of said Court requiring the said parties to appear at the next term of said Court, December 4th, 1905, and answer said petition and show cause, if any they have, why the said mortgage should not be satisfied as provided by law, and Tuesday, December 5, at 10 o'clock a. m., is fixed for a hearing hereon.

BY THE COURT.

Certified from the record, this 25th day of September, A. D. 1905.

JOHN C. CLARK,
Prothonotary.

To the legal representatives of Henry Graff, deceased.

You are, by virtue of the above stated order of Court, hereby notified and required to appear at the next term of said Court, December 4, 1905, and answer the said petition and show cause if any you have why said mortgage should not be satisfied, in default whereof the said Court will make an order and decree directing satisfaction thereof, as provided by law.

MARTIN L. GIBSON, Sheriff.

By ALICE LOUISE LEE

Copyright, 1905, by Alice Louise Lee.

WHEN a man stands on the verge of nervous prostration, ready to slide over any minute, it's time for him to change climates. I realized come Thanksgivin' time that I was fixin' to take the slide, so I reuted my place and am searchin' out a spot destitute of hens and women. That combination cost me forty-five pounds of good flesh and more language than I've cast loose in years before.

You see, the Peters place lays alongside of mine—houses not more'n twenty-five feet apart. A year ago it was rented to some girls—graduates of an agricultural lunatic asylum that does business as the La Plume Agricultural college. Them graduates had made a scientific study of hens and laid out to show folks how a hen farm ought to be run.

They landed on the Peters premises with 100 Brown Leghorns, a few turkeys and enough assurance to run a county campaign. They discovered me the first day, and a mighty fine discovery to 'em I've proved to be. They begun callin' me "Uncle Mort" as soon as they sighted me and acted like I'd been born 100 years ago for the express purpose of waitin' on them!

There's four of 'em, and each has just as little sense as the others unless it's Helen. She's the youngest, and has either more or less, I hain't decided which yet. She's little and thinks she's cute. They always sent her over to ask me to do any of them little acts of "neighborly kindness" that kept me on the jump for a year. Her plan of attack was to hook her hands over my arm and shake her topknot over her eyes and lisp in baby talk to her "*dear* Uncle Mort" until I felt so like an idiot I couldn't think of a blamed excuse for not doin' such "neighborly kindnesses" as squeezin' into a two foot space under the barn to kill a woodchuck or climbin' on to the roof durin' a thunder shower to fix the lightnin' rod or buryin' a batch of Brown Leghorns.

HER "DEAR UNCLE MORT."

I didn't object to this last job because I knew the poor critters longed to go. They didn't have half a chance to live or lay, they got such a lot of scientific care. They wa'n't let alone one minute in the twenty-four hours, and if there's a hen under the canopy that's fond of solitude and its own society it's the Brown Leghorn. They'll take a twenty foot board fence backwards any day at the swish of a skirt, and skirts never stopped swishin' around that henhouse. The poor things got reduced to pinfeathers and wishbones. They made a break for liberty whenever they see a chance, and they see a good many chances last winter when there was just enough crust on the snow to hold them up—and let me through at every jump. I chased 'em until I got thin as they was and as low in spirits.

I got so'st I couldn't sleep nights thinkin' of their sufferin', and when Thanksgivin' brought Billings I clutched at him as a drownin' man grabs a straw. He ain't very strawlike in appearance, bein' six feet one and over 200 pounds, but in him I thought I see sort of a Thanksgivin' for the hens.

One day the last of November Helen come billin' and cooin' around over her "dear Uncle Mort." I sized her up and waited. I wondered whether it would be mendin' the hen yard fence or doin' the fall house cleanin' or what not. I wasn't long findin' out. Wouldn't I be *dear* and *lovely* enough to allow Mr. Billings to sleep in my house and take his breakfasts with me? Then she blushed. He was a man she just *happened* to know, and he just *happened* to be passing through New Jersey a few days before Thanksgivin', and it *happened* that it would be convenient for her to entertain him, *includin'* his dinners and lunches, if her dear Uncle Mort would do the rest.

Well, as all the fools ain't dead yet, her dear Uncle Mort let him come. He proved a likely fellow, with a heap of common sense back of the homeliest face I ever saw move on legs. That is, he exhibited a deal of sense until he had been with that youngest hen farmer awhile. Then he lost it all. Got so he couldn't tell whether his head set on his shoulders or mine or whether his feet was located under him or over him. He left his shoes on his pillow and his white tie in the wash bowl. He dumped gravy in his coffee and poured cream on his bread until I was considerin' sendin' for a lunatic asylum with the idea of havin' it patronized extensively around that hen farm, when I woke up to the fact that he hadn't lost all his head. There was a corner left, and it was devoted to waisin' hens.

He was a farmer's son, and all the law he had put into his cranium hadn't knocked out the previous knowledge about hens. As soon as I realized that fact I tried to organize him into a Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Brown Leghorns. I sneaked him out to the girls' hen lot and told him what them Leghorns had to put up with. I asked him if he ever see hens before with such loppin', discouraged lookin' combs.

He looked at 'em thoughtfully and chewed a straw. Then he allowed that they did look a bit under the weather.

"What's the reason?" says he.

"*Reason!*" says I gloomily. "Such a word ain't in use around these premises. Them hens have put up with enough lack of reason to kill 'em! You ought to have been here last summer. First hot day after they fell into this lunatic poultry scrape they went around hangin' their bills open, but they've never tried it since. The girls thought they had the gaps and acted accordingly. They caught them swelterin' birds and poured so much kerosene down 'em that the critters had sense enough to keep out of the sun for days for fear they'd explode!"

IT WASN'T THOUGHTFUL OF HIM.

Says Billings solemly, "Do you swear to that statement?"

"Yes," says I, "when I ain't swearin' *at* it!" says I. "Now look at that rooster. He is the peakedest critter the sun ever shone on—looks for all the world like a henpecked husband. His eyes are almost turned wrong end about from lookin' behind him so much to see what new kink is comin'. He ain't crowed once since the red pepper campaign in September. It was moultin' season, only the girls didn't sense it. They'd never heard of hens moultin', and when they see so many feathers blowin' around loose Helen come over and borrowed a few pounds of red pepper. She explained that there was microbes workin' at the roots of the feathers and that pepper blowed inside would kill 'em. She didn't make it plain which would be killed, but time did. About half of the hens died, and that old rooster got so much of the hot stuff inside him that he thought he'd been overtook by the day of judgment. He thinks so yet. He ain't crowed since."

That finished Billings. He saw the sufferin's of them hens and remonstrated. He couldn't have done a worse thing for the hens or himself—or me—as it turned out.

He begun Thanksgivin' afternoon. I suppose he thought he'd got along far enough to give advice. It was as warm as September that day, and they was settin' out on an upheaved rock in their back yard while I wrestled with their henhouse door, which had dropped off its trolley arrangement. He begun by mildly suggestin' that they'd get eggs if they'd just drop the hens awhile from their callin' list and let 'em scratch for themselves.

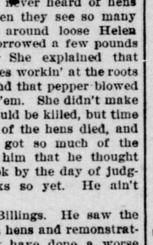
Helen stiffened, as I could see out of the tail of my eye, and asked where he'd made a study of hens. He said he hadn't studied 'em. He'd made a point of avoidin' 'em back on his father's farm, and the process had agreed with both him and the hens.

She got stiffer and stiffer. Said she had made a special classroom study of them under one of the most scientific farmer professors in America and had learned that the best results ensued if the birds was made perfectly familiar with the human voice!

He sort of indicated in a general and inoffensive way that hens rather hear themselves squawk than any one else.

That's all I heard, but I wa'n't a bit suprised at the result. He generally come in nights pretty late with his homely face lookin' as if St. Peter had opened the gate a crack. That night he come in early lookin' like he'd glimpsed another spot. He set down and told me all about it, blubberin' like a six-year-old. While the quarrel had begun on hens, it hadn't stayed there. As near as I could make out, the difference had ended by includin' everything in heaven above or earth below. Them hens had played the mischief with his Thanksgivin', that was sure!

Then I did something. I'm ashamed to own. I offered to mix in. I said that I was sure her dear Uncle Mort would have some influence with her. So I mixed in and found out that her dear Uncle Mort could have minded his own business with advantage. I went over to see her. There was a deal of talkin' done first and last, but I remember I didn't do much of it myself. She would never, *never*, NEVER marry Mr. Billings. He was too bossy. (That was hens!) He had too big an idea of himself. (Hens again.) She would never, *never* live with a man who did not place a higher value on her brains. (Again, hens.) She was grateful she had found him out in time. And then, shades of Ebenezer, if she didn't fall to and pitch into me! She reproached me for havin' harbored him. She said that if I had remonstrated with her when she asked my advice about his comin' she would have been spared all this. At that I mopped my face and come home. The last thing I heard just outside my door was that she should devote her life to bringin' up hens the way they ought to go.



SHE REPROACHED ME.

That was the first and last matchmakin' job I ever tackled voluntarily. Next mornin' I was back into the business involuntarily.

That man Billings come downstairs to breakfast deaf, dumb and blind. He looked as if he'd lost his last friend except me. I had reason to wish before many hours that he'd lost me. After breakfast he wrung my hand loose at the wrist, picked up his grip and started for the train. I have two doors in my sittin' room close together. One leads into the hall and one don't. He opened the one that don't and landed on the stone floor of my cellar.

It wasn't very thoughtful of him to do it, seein' there's only one of me and more than enough of him for two, but I done my best with the fragments. I gathered 'em up and carted 'em upstairs. The doctor and I fitted the pieces together as near as we could judge where they belonged and stretched the result on the parlor couch. There's no gettin' around the fact that Billings is homely when he is whole, but, viewed as a lot of fragments, he was enough to give a man the nightmare. His left arm was bandaged. His lip was sewed. His right eye and forehead was done up. The rest of his face was held down by court plasters.

THEY POURED KEROSENE DOWN 'EM.

SQUEEZIN' INTO A TWO FOOT SPACE TO KILL A WOODCHUCK.

Of course I didn't send for Helen. I thought I'd miss bein' a bigger fool than I knew I was, but I didn't. It seemed I'd left undone just what I'd ought to do, and it didn't take me long to find it out either. I had started for the well, when she come racin' and boohoolin' across the back yard from the henhouse. She seemed out of breath, but she wa'n't. She had enough left to stop and tackle me with on the spot. I learned more in two minutes about my general disposition and tendencies than I'd learned before in forty-five years.

Why had I left her darlin' in rough men's hands when there was she a-lovin' him to distraction only a few feet away? Why was I so insensible to her feelin's as not even to send her news of his condition? And didn't I realize I was guilty of murder in the first degree to have a celler door next my hall door?

This wa'n't all, but it's a fair sized specimen. She disappeared inside the door like a small monsoon, leavin' me staggered. After I'd recovered some I went in and found her on her knees in front of the couch kissin' every spot she could find vacant on that chap's face. And after she got through with it each spot looked better than a whole face taken together does ordinary. But it was her language that I couldn't stand. It wasn't exactly on the order that she'd been usin' to me, and I judged it wa'n't exactly what he'd been used to hearin' from her either, but I gathered from her remarks that she was ready to give up hen raisin' and devote herself to fragments.

About that time I bolted. There is things that a sensible man like me can't stand up against. I went out on the back stoop, and there I found I wa'n't the only critter that was makin' a break for liberty. Helen had left the hen yard gate open, and every bird was makin' a bee line for parts unknown. Then and there I see my finish. I see I'd be called on to hunt stray hens till Christmas, and I decided on this here healthful change of climate.

KISSIN' EVERY VACANT SPOT.

I set down on the spot and wrote an advertisement. I made it strong. I showed up all the advantages of rentin' a neat little country place with all the improvements, includin' delightful neighbors so near by. In less'n a week that ad. had done the business.

Just passin' my troubles along to some man? Not by a long shot! I wouldn't be so underhanded. I rented my premises to a widow and two small children—lively little chaps, I hear, that charge 5 cents a run per hen!

What Turkeys Eat.

Turkeys are the greatest grasshopper exterminators in the world. When very young they must be fed bran, but after that they pick up their own food. For the starchy elements they eat waste wheat from stubble fields; for the vegetable part of their diet they devour several varieties of weed and grass seeds, and for meat substance they consume grasshoppers and bugs.

A Time For Thanks

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK

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'TIS rest time an' blest time, an' time to lift the voice
In glad Thanksgivin' anthems—time now to rejoice
That fruit time brought a plenty; that harvest toil is o'er;
That larder, granary an' bin hold now a bounteous store.

Swing back the smokehouse door, there,
An' take a peep within!
These hams so brown a-hangin' down
Say, "Let the feast begin!"

Fiddler, let 'er go!

'TIS cheer time an' spare time, the time to lift the heart
With swellin' thoughts o' gratitude to Him who doth impart
To us such bounteous blessin's; to us such pleasures rare.
'Tis time to ope the generous hand an' all these blessin's share.

Set goin' the corn popper;
Lay chestnuts on the coals;
Thanksgivin's here, dispense the cheer
An' gladden other souls.

'TIS cheer time an' dear time, an' time to gather in
The loved ones o' the neighborhood, an' all the kith an' kin;
Lengthen out the table, an' let the cloth be spread;
Time fer fellowship an' love, an' time fer breakin' bread.

Tune the fiddle, strain the string,
Rosin well the bow;
Get yer partners on the floor—
Fiddler, let 'er go!

Let the feast begin.

'TIS glad time, but sad time, fer memories arise
O' loved ones givin' thanks this year up yonder in the skies;
An' though we know 'tis better so, an' they are happy there,
Our eyes will dim whene'er they fall upon the vacant chair.

But let us be rejoicin'
An voicin' thankful prayer;
Those friends so dear blest us when here,
An' we shall meet them there.

UNCLE SAM'S THANKSGIVING

In These Days It Covers Much of the Earth's Surface.

It must be remembered that the president's proclamation appointing a day of thank offering and praise to the Most High goes not only to the forty-five states and territories, but also to the new island dependencies of the republic—Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines. The natives of these tropical climes take quite kindly to any sort of a holiday, especially a holiday that involves a feast, so that Thanksgiving is already popular among them. Uncle Sam's national bird, the gobbler, is not well known to them yet, but it is quite probable that they will appreciate his highness when they are better acquainted with his succulent qualities. There are enough native Americans in the various islands, including soldiers, merchants, officials, schoolteachers and the like, to see that the introduction is properly brought about.