

THE THREE GREAT CREDITORS.

Came a ghost athwart my dreams:
"Pay me what thou owest!"
Slow art thou to pay, messengers,
Debtor, whither goest?"

The Lost Words of Love.

ONCE upon a time a very
enchanting fairy, pretty as the
flowers, but wicked as the
serpents who hide in the
grass ready to spring
upon you, resolved to
avenge herself upon all the people of a
great country. Where was this country
situated? In the mountain or in the
plain, at the shore of a river or by
the sea? This the story does not tell.

Perhaps it was near the kingdom
where the dressmakers were very
skillful in adorning the robes of the
princesses with moons and with stars.
And what was the offense from which
the fairy had suffered? With regard
to this also the story is silent.

Perhaps they had omitted to offer up
prayers to her at the baptism of the
king's daughter. However this might
be, it is certain enough that the fairy
was in a great rage.

She asked herself at first whether
she should devastate the country by
sending out the thousands of spirits
that served her to set fire to all the
palaces and all the cottages, or whether
she should cause all the flies and
all the roses to fade, or whether she
should turn all the young girls into
ugly old women. She could have let
loose all the four winds upon the
streets, and laid low the houses and
trees. At her command fire-spouting
mountains would have buried the entire
land with burning lava, and the
sun would have turned from its path
so as not to shine upon the accursed
city. But she did still worse. Like
a thief, who leisurely chooses the most
precious jewels in a case, she removed
from the memory of men and women
the three divine words:

"I love you!"
And having brought this affliction,
she removed herself with a light smile
on her lips that would have been more
hideous than the church of the devil
if she had not had the most beautiful
rosy lips in all creation.

At first the men and women only
half perceived the wrong that was
done them. It seemed to them that
they lacked something, but they did
not know what. The sweethearts that
met in the evening in the elegant
lanes, the married couples who talked
confidently to each other behind closed
windows and drawn curtains, suddenly
interrupted themselves and looked at
each other or embraced; they felt that
they wanted to pronounce a certain
customary phrase, but they did not
even have an idea of what that phrase
was. They were astonished, uneasy,
for they did not ask each other any
questions, for they did not know what
question to ask, so complete was their
forgetfulness of the precious word.
But they did not suffer very much
as yet, for they had the consolation of
possessing so many other words that
they could whisper to each other, and
of so many caresses.

Alas! It was not long before they
were seized with a profound melancholy.
It was in vain that they
adored each other, that they called each
other by the tenderest names, and
talked the sweetest language. It was
not enough to declare that all the
bills lay in their kisses; to swear that
they were ready to die, for her and
she for him; or call each other, "My
soul! my flame! my dream!" They
instinctively felt the need of saying and
hearing another word, more exquisite
than all other words, and with the
bitter memory of the ecstasy that was
contained in this word came the anguish
of never being able to utter or
to hear it any more.

Quarrels followed in the wake of
this distress. Judging his happiness
incomplete on account of the avowal
that was henceforth denied to the
most ardent lips, the lover demanded
from her and she from him just the
thing which neither the one nor the
other could give, without either know-
ing what or being able to name it.
They accused each other of coldness,
of perfidy, not believing in the tenderness
which was not expressed as they
desired.

Thus the sweethearts soon ceased to
have their rendezvous in the lanes
where the eglantine grew, and even
after the windows were closed the
conjugal chambers heard only dry con-
versations in easy chairs that were

never brought near each other. Can
there be joy without love? If the
country which had incurred the hatred
of the fairy had been ruined by war,
or devastated by pestilence, it could
not have been as desolate, as mourn-
ful, as forlorn, as it had become on
account of the three forgotten words.

III.
There lived in this country a poet
whose plight was even more pitiful
than that of the rest. It was not be-
cause, having a beautiful sweetheart,
he was in despair for not being able
to say and to hear the stolen word.
He had no sweetheart, for he was too
much in love with the muse. But it
was because he was unable to finish
a poem which he had begun the day
before the wicked fairy had accom-
plished her vengeance. And why?
Because it just happened that the
poem was to wind up with "I love
you!" and it was impossible to end
it in any other way.

The poet struck his brow, took his
head between his hands, and asked
himself: "Have I gone mad?" He was
certain, however, that he had found the
words that were to precede the last
point of exclamation before he had
commenced to write the stanza. The
proof that he had found these
words was that the rhyme with which
they were to go, and which was al-
ready written, waited for them—nay,
called aloud for them, and did not wait
any others, like lips that wait for sister
lips to kiss them. And this indis-
pensable, fatal phrase he had for-
gotten; he did not even recall that he
had ever known it! Surely there was
some mystery in this, mused the poet
unceasingly, with a bitter melancholy
—Oh, the pang of interrupted poems!
—sitting at the edge of the forest near
the limpid fountains where the
fairies have the habit of dancing of an
evening in the light of the stars.

IV.
Now as he sat once musing under
the boughs of a tree, the wicked, thiev-
ing fairy saw him and loved him.
One is not a fairy for nothing, and a
fairy does not stand on ceremony.
Swifter than a butterfly kisses a rose
she put her lips upon his lips, and the
poet, greatly occupied though he was
with his ode, could not help but feel
the heavenliness of her career. Blue
and rose diamond grotesques opened up
in the depths of the earth, gardens of
lilies spread out there, luminous as
the stars; thither the poet and the
fairy were drawn in a chariot of gold
in their flight; and for a very long
time they loved each other, forgetful of
all but their kisses and smiles.
Gnomes dressed in violet satin, elves
attired in a misty haze, performed
dances before them that fell in rhythm
with the music of unseen orchestras,
while fitting hands that had no arms
brought them ruby baskets of snow
white fruit, perfumed like a white
rose and like a virgin bosom. Or, to
please the fairy more, the poet recited,
while the cords of a theorbo, the most
beautiful verses his fancy could con-
ceive.

Fairy that she was, she had never
known joy comparable to this of be-
ing sung to by a beautiful young man
who invented new songs every day,
and when he grew silent and she felt
the breath of his mouth very near her,
passing through her hair, she melted
away with tenderness.

Their happiness seemed to be with-
out end. Days passed by, many,
many, days, but nothing occurred to
disturb their joy. Nevertheless, she
had moments of gloom, when she
would sit musing, with her cheek on
her hand and her hair falling down
in streams to her hips.

"O queen!" he cried, "what is it
that makes you sad, and what more
can you desire, seeing that we are so
happy in the midst of all our pleasures,
you who are all powerful, you
who are so beautiful?" She did not
answer at first, but when he insisted
she sighed and said: "Alas! one al-
ways ends by suffering the evil that
one has inflicted on others. Alas! I am
sad because you have never told me:
'I love you!'"

He did not pronounce the words,
but he uttered a cry of joy at having
found again the end of his poem. In
vain the fairy attempted to retain
him in the blue and rose-diamond gro-
tesques in the gardens of lilies that were
as luminous as the stars. He returned
to earth, completed, wrote and pub-
lished his ode, in which the men and
women of the afflicted country found
again the divine words that they had
lost.

Now there were rendezvous again
in the lanes, and warm, loving con-
versations at the conjugal windows.
It is because of poetry that the
kisses are sweet, and lovers say nothing
that the poets have not sung.

The Costliest Building in the Country
Which is the costliest building in
America? Would you answer off-hand
the New York State Capitol at Albany?
Hardly! Your thoughts would turn
more likely to the National Capitol at
Washington or to the Congressional
Library. But the New York State
Capitol cost more than the National
Capitol and the Library of Congress to-
gether. Our Empire State Capitol has
cost \$24,000,000, while the one at Wash-
ington, two acres larger, cost only \$12-
000,000, and the Congressional Library
only \$7,000,000. Our Empire State
Capitol cost as much as the Nation
paid for all Florida and the Philippines
combined.—Gilson Willets, in Leslie's
Weekly.

Starving, But Not or Bread.
A beggar who invited a gentleman
well known for his philanthropy that
he was dying of starvation, was pre-
sented by the worthy man with a loaf
of bread. The would-be benefactor
was considerably startled, however, at
the indignant surprise of the emaciated
one. "I'm not bread hungry," said
that individual, haughtily.—London
Globe.

The Farm

Keeping Milk Clean.

Of all methods that have been tried
by dairymen to secure clean milk dur-
ing the operation of milking, sponging
the animal's flank and wiping with a
dry cloth have proved of most value.

A carbolic solution has been found
effective for sponging, but has an of-
fensive odor, while vasoline and other
oils cost considerable and are difficult
to apply and keep the hands of the
milkmaid clean.

The best treatment is to sponge off
the animal's flank and udder shortly
before milking, wiping it as dry as pos-
sible with the sponge, but not so dry
that dust will fall again before milking
is completed. If this is done but
little dirt will get into the milk and
the keeping qualities of the cream and
butter will be very much increased.

If cows are kept in a barn only dur-
ing milking time in the summer it is
best to dispense with the bedding and
have a clean floor.—Farm and Home.

What About the Spreader?

It may be necessary to repeat that
nothing in this department is an ad-
vertisement for any particular make
of any article. When plows are ad-
vocated for a certain purpose any
plow that will do the work is meant,
regardless of who makes it; so with
manure spreaders; there are a number
of first-class ones on the market and
there is no objection to present man-
ufacture more valuable to the farmer.
Not only will it save him an immense
amount of labor, but it will improve
his crops for the sole reason that it
will spread the manure evenly over
the field which, in itself, makes the
implement worth all it costs. If one can
not afford a manure spreader of ten
times one can induce a neighbor or
two to go in with him to buy one. By
all means have a manure spreader if
possible.—Indianapolis News.

Farmers Live Well But Cheaply.

Mr. Collingwood, editor of the Rural
New Yorker, after having taken din-
ner in a select restaurant and exam-
ining the prices on the bill of fare, found
that the supper he had the night be-
fore at his own home, consisting of
bread and butter, pot cheese, lima
beans and baked apples each one of
the fifteen persons partaking of the
supper having two large dishes of lima
beans and our good-sized apple, would,
at the same rates, figure up \$18 for the
beans and apples alone, aside from the
other things. Then he says:

"That's what you might call high
living for a farmer. I will guarantee
that both beans and apples were fresh-
er and better than those served at the
public table. You see, a farmer does
not know how to take a seat among
the mighty until his garden walks
through the kitchen, and jumps on the
table. Then he can compare prices
with the mighty, and tower over them.
No one talking a good garden is the
best part of the farm. We can step
into our garden at any time and help
ourselves to the following: 8-cent corn,
potatoes, trappas, beans, lima beans,
string beans, egg-plant, tomatoes, let-
tuce, peppers, cabbage, cauliflower,
carrots and onions. With all this and
eggs, milk and cream and a hundred
or more broilers waiting for the pan,
we are not going to starve, at least.
It does make me weary to see a farmer
living on potatoes and cabbage, or
servicing other vegetables in little dishes
smaller than the palm of your hand,
when such wonderful possibilities for
food are to be found right in the back
yard."

Round Barns.

A circular barn of any diameter
should be of two stories. The first story
excels only for stock, and the
second story for feed. The second
story should be reached by a bridge
from outside. This is the distinctive
feature of the circular barn that recom-
mends it above all others. This en-
ables you to haul hay and grain di-
rectly upon the floor instead of drag-
ging it up with hay racks and pulleys.
It saves at least two men in the mow
when putting in hay and half the
time. You have an entire floor and
can drive where you like to unload.

Foundation.—The foundation of the
outside circle should be an entire circle
two and one-half feet deep, one
and one-half feet below the ground
and one foot above, fourteen inches
wide on top made of stone laid in ce-
ment or concrete. The air shaft and
the posts on either side of feed way
should be placed on piers one foot
square on top and on level with founda-
tion of outside circle and six feet apart
on centres.

First Story and Feed Way.—The out-
side wall should be constructed of a
sill made out of one inch boards twelve
inches wide, twelve thicknesses, mak-
ing sill one by one foot. On this sill
place studding two feet six inches
apart, two by eight inches and eight
feet, six inches long a band at the
bottom of one by six inch joists two
thicknesses breaking joints and such
boards every two feet six inches.
Notch studding at top and make sill
eight inches wide on which to rest the
upper story. Place posts on piers on
either side of feed way eight by eight
inches and eight feet long. On top of
these posts place timbers six by twelve
inches and six feet long. The air
shaft should be completed at the first
story in same way.

The joist, four by six inches for first
story sixteen feet long, placed on floor
beams two feet six inches apart on
outside circle. Joist over feed way eight
feet long and four feet wide to air
shaft fifteen feet long.

Feed way two feet six inches high
and floor, trough on either side, one
foot wide and eight inches high, board
both sides of feed way to ground but
leave space under same for air. Mau-

ger two feet six inches high, made by
nailing strips one and one-half inches
thick and two inches wide to outside
of trough sixteen inches on centres.

The door to inside circle ten feet
wide; the one directly opposite to
outside circle twelve feet wide and on
hangers. Window between every other
studding two by two feet six lights.

Floor.—Light floor made of boards
one and one-half inches thick with
trap doors every twenty feet over feed
way.

Second Story.—Second story studding
two by six inches by sixteen feet six
inches nailed at bottom of joist and
notched four inches at top for roof
plate. Roof plate on outside six by
twelve inches and one inside four by
twelve inches, bands two inches thick
every two feet six inches same as first
story, weather-boarding lap sidings;
one door twelve by twelve feet.

Roof.—The roof should be made of
rafters full length from roof band to
band around the top of air shaft in
seventy foot barn allowing two feet
projection and ordinary pitch this
would be about thirty-four feet. Each
rafter should be made in the same
form of three boards nailed together
one by eight inches nailed the roof
whatever curve desired. The air shaft
thirty feet above the floor and a wheel
on top of same twelve feet in diam-
eter the spokes two by eight inches and
rim six by eight. One end of rafter
to rest against the rim of this wheel
and the other on upper rim of second
story. The cupola is constructed up-
on the rim of air shaft, and about
seven feet high. Sheeting one by two
inches (green elm if possible) bent on
two inches apart. The rafters should
have two rows of block bridging.
Sheeting will have to be narrowed as
you approach top of cone, two inches
being too wide to bend.—Wymond J.
Beckett, in Indiana Farmer.

Training Heifers.

A calf should be trained from birth,
gradually in the way it should go by
a constant progressive course of kind,
considerate treatment. A heifer calf
should be weaned at its birth to ob-
literate proclivities before they grow
into habits. The calf should not be
permitted to suck the dam, but be
taught to drink from a pail. It should
be handled and brushed quite fre-
quently. It will soon become used to
it and make no resistance, rather like
it. As it grows older the udder and
teats should be rubbed and pulled
gently, as if milking. This not only
makes it docile, but aids in the devel-
opment of the udder and increases its
future capacity. A heifer may be
brought to milk in this way before she
has had a calf, and instances of this
factual precocity are not infrequently
seen in dairies where calves are al-
lowed to suck each other. When the
well educated heifer has a calf it is
already trained, and breaking with the
discipline of a club, a boot or a milk-
ing stool should now be unnecessary.

Cow "Poke."

In the illustration below is shown a
device invented by a western man,
which is commonly called a "poke" in
western parlance. It is of the type
which consists primarily of a yoke of
peculiar form, by which it is secured
to the animal, and arms projecting
upward and downward, which are uti-
lized to retard the animal in attempt-
ing to pass the fence by engagement
with the latter. The yoke consists of
curved side bars adapted to embrace



Prevents the Cow From Jumping.

the neck of the animal upon opposite
sides and to be secured in this position.
The bars are pivoted together at
their lower extremities and secured at
the top by a bolt, one of the bars
extending above the bolt, the projection
engaging the fence should the
animal attempt to break through. Con-
nected with the yoke is a ring, which
fits about the nose of the animal, and
attached by links, which rest upon op-
posite sides of the head. The links
have eyes at each end, the end engag-
ing with the yoke and ring. Attached
to the pivot at the end of the yoke is
a bar having a projection at one end,
and is bent to connect with the ring
over the head of the animal.

A projection on this bar also retards
the animal in any attempt to break
through the fence, as pressure exerted
upon the projection extends to the ring.
Such a device would be very advan-
tageous, as in use it is not likely to
hurt the animal, though being very ef-
fective for the purposes for which it
is designed.—Philadelphia Record.

Woman! Woman!

"She is literally starving."
"Well, I can get her into an Elderly
Ladies' Home."

"But, my friend, she would much
sooner starve than admit that she's an
elderly lady."—Minneapolis Tribune.

A LIFE STORY.

Fragged Again Revealed in the Great
Metropolis of London.

An inquest was held the other day
in London on the death of a woman
seventy-three years old. Her sister,
seventy years old, testified at the in-
quest. She said she and her sister had
lived together and supported them-
selves by making men's neckties.

"What were you paid?" the corner
asked.

"Fifteen and sixpence a dozen,"
(ten or twelve cents).

"How many dozen could you make
in an hour?"

"We rarely made more than two
dozen a day between us. We are not
like the young ones. They might earn
more."

"You earned about a shilling (twen-
ty-five cents) a day, then," said a juror.

"How many hours a day did you
work?" the coroner asked.

"We used to get up at six o'clock in
the morning, and work till dark in the
summer."

"I suppose you earn nothing this
winter. It doesn't pay to burn gas
or oil?"

"No. We have done nothing at all
lately, our eyes were so bad."

"I am told you kept your sister for
some time," the coroner continued.

"Yes, as well as I could till eight
weeks ago, when I broke my arm.
That was the death of her."—Evening
Sun.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Prudence with Providence gives prosper-
ity.
Wisdom will always be credited to
silence.

Some mistake greediness for grac-
iousness.
Fretting is the frittering away of
life's force.

Give me 300 men, give me 100 men
with a passion for the salvation of this
city, and I will answer for it, Boston
shall be saved.—Phillips Brooks.

Empty hours, empty hands, empty
companions, empty words, empty
hearts draw in evil spirits, as a
vacuum draws in air.—William Arnot.

If a man will not let good into his
life, evil will and must possess it. If
he would eject evil from his life, he
can only do so by letting good into it.
—Henry Drummond.

I want it to be said of me by those
who know me best that I have always
plucked a thistle and planted a flower
in its place wherever a flower would
grow.—Abraham Lincoln.

It is a good and safe rule to sojourn
in every place as if you meant to spend
your life there, never omitting an op-
portunity of doing a kindness or speak-
ing a true word or making a friend.—
John Ruskin.

Courage is just strength of heart;
and the strong heart that makes itself
felt everywhere, and lifts up the whole
of life, and ennobles it, and makes it
move directly to its chosen aim.—
Henry Van Dyke.

The Meaning of "Goo-Goo" Eyes.
Judge Kirlicks, of Houston, Texas,
has handed down an opinion defining
the meaning of "goo-goo" eyes, as fol-
lows:

By the term "goo-goo eyes" is meant
any contortion, unusual movement, or
any fixed, unusual attitude of the eyes,
providing the said contortion, unusual
movement or unusual fixed attitude is
made with the intent of attracting, al-
luring the attention of any woman or
female. It will be noted that such
eyes, if made at an infant in arms, pro-
vided it is of the gentler sex, is un-
lawful upon the streets of the city.
The "intent" is the point upon which
the main construction must be placed.
A stare is a "goo-goo eye" if it is
committed with intent.

KEYSTONE STATE COLLINGS

TIMBER RAILROAD SURVEY

Preliminary Work Commenced on
Line 20 Miles Long from Brook-
ville into Clarion County.

Surveyors are at work on the pre-
liminary survey for a branch railroad
reaching from the Brookville branch
of the Pennsylvania railroad at Brook-
ville to the timber tract formerly
owned by the Marvin Rufoson heirs
in Clarion county, and which was re-
cently purchased by A. W. Cook, of
Brookville. The new road will re-
quire about 20 miles of construction.
Its purpose being to permit the bring-
ing of the timber on the new tract,
estimated at close to 50,000,000 feet,
to Mr. Cook's Brookville mill for saw-
ing.

The State executive committee of
the Prohibition party decided to hold
this year's state convention at Har-
rissburg on May 23 and 24. Greens-
burg, Oil City and Philadelphia also
made a strong effort to get the con-
vention. A statement issued after
the meeting announcing the date of
the convention says: "The members
of the committee were a unit in de-
ciding that the logic of the situation
demands the nomination of Honer L.
Castle of Pittsburgh for Governor."

After being shot through the neck
and mortally wounded Joseph Kolosky,
a Lithuanian, caught robbing the
general store of the James W. Ells-
worth company at the Ellsworth
mines, in the eastern part of Wash-
ington county, made a desperate
struggle and almost succeeded in get-
ting the best of Harry Stockman, the
man who shot him. Kolosky, weak-
ened by loss of blood, was compelled to
surrender, and died while drawing a
knife to strike his adversary.

Unable to adjust their differences at
a 10-hour conference held a month ago
a committee of firemen of the Penn-
sylvania railroad on the divisions east
of Pittsburgh called on General Man-
ager W. W. Atterbury. The grievances
which they asked to be adjusted, al-
though of a minor nature, were the
accumulation of a year. These differ-
ences are held over each year for
consideration by the general man-
ager.

Two men lost their lives in a col-
lision in the Derry yards of the Penn-
sylvania railroad. The dead: Frank
Aikens, of Derry, 45 years old, freight
conductor; instantly killed and body
burned to a crisp; leaves a widow
and five children. S. E. Nixon, 34
years old, rear brakeman; leaves a
widow; died 20 minutes after the
accident.

Father M. A. Lambing has over
\$2,000 awaiting heirs to the estate of
Rev. Joseph Wigfus, who died sud-
denly at Mammoth recently. Judge
John B. Steele of the Orphans' Court
has directed that a search be made to
find rightful claimants. Father
Lambing is at a loss to know what
to do with the fund.

John Tomaszewski, who was killed
in the recent Moro battle on Mount
Dajo, was well known at Kingston,
near Latrobe, where he had lived
alone in a small house for five years.
He was 25 years old and enlisted in
the Philippine army a year ago. It
was thought by many here that he was
a Russian refugee.

Papers were filed in the probono-
tary's office at Harrisburg by Louden
M. Campbell, Frank Brown, William
Sims, John Donahue and D. A. Wayne
of Pittsburgh, pre-empting the name
"Roosevelt" as a party appellation
for the nomination of candidates for
State and local offices in Pennsylvania.

Alexander A. Bebout, who has been
suing the Hopewell township authori-
ties for \$30,000 damages, received a
verdict from a Washington county
jury of \$1,000. Bebout alleged on ac-
count of an almost impassable road in
the township his vehicle was over-
turned and he sustained serious in-
juries.

J. W. Turner, a well-known Balti-
more & Ohio railroad engineer run-
ning out of Conellsville was held up
sandbagged and robbed in the Fair-
mont yards. He was found by rail-
roaders and removed to the Miners'
hospital, Fairmont.

The Pennsylvania railroad further
enforced its retrenchment policy,
when 50 carpenters were laid off on
the Middle division. President Cas-
satt gave notice that operating ex-
penses are yet too high and his order
will be followed by further suspen-
sions.

Carpenters of Allegheny county
have notified the Master Builders' as-
sociation that they would demand an
increase in wages of 50 cents per day,
beginning May 1. The carpenters are
now receiving \$3.50 a day of eight
hours.

The health authorities of Oil City
have placed consumption on the list of
contagious diseases, and strict quar-
antine regulations will be enforced,
including placarding houses where
patients live.

Jacob Venzel was run over by a
Pennsylvania railroad train at Don-
nelly and died in the hospital at Con-
nellsville. He was 40 years old.

Mielie Mattia, an Austrian, about 48
years old, was killed by a railroad
train near Meyersdale.

Rev. Peter Vogel, 70 years old, pas-
tor of the Somerset Christian Church,
fell backward while ascending a tel-
lar stairway at his home, sustaining
severe injuries which may prove fatal.

The Grand Jury of Fayette county,
recommended that a bridge be erected
across the Cheat river at Point Mar-
ion. The bridge will be about 500
feet long and will cost about \$25,000.

John Varzell was instantly killed by
a fall of slate in the Lehigh mine
of the H. C. Price & Co's company
near Connellsville.