State Library julyo1

THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOl XXXIX BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1902 No 42

STORE SPACE DOUBLED.
OPENING SALE BASEMENT DEPARTMENT.
BARGAINS WORTHY OF THE NAME.

The Modern Store

Has just closed its first six months' business and the increased trade has made it necessary to add to its floor space. Without the blare of trumpets, we have refitted our lower floor and now have the largest basement department in Butler, exactly duplicating our main store.

We will inaugurate its opening now, and as it is easy of access at the front of the store. We invite you to our

BANNER BASEMENT BARGAINS.

White Marseilles bed spreads, large size, $1.00 quality at 69c, (while they last.) Unbleached sheets, 9-4 size, 42c. Bleached sheets, extra quality, 9-4 size, 49c. Pillow cases, bleached, 42 in., 10c. All wool blankets, $3 00 up. Cotton blankets, 50c up.

LARGE ASSORTMENT BLANKETS, COMFORTERS, PILLOWS, SHEETS, PILLOW CASES, SPREADS, YARNS, UTOPIA BRAND.

Eisler-Mardorf Co.,

SOUTH MAIN STREET PHONES: BELL L. D. PEOPLES POSTOFFICE BOX } 221 Mail Orders Solicited

OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON. BUTLER, PA.

First Showing

Of New Fall and Winter Clothing!

For weeks everyone about this establishment has been on the jump, making and arranging our immense Fall and Winter stock. We have now ready

A regular feast

of new and beautiful things in Men's, Boys' and Children's wear. We are especially proud of our men's

Suit display

We have the best suits, made by the best makers we know anything about. It would take columns of talk to do them justice. Compare our suits with any to be had anywhere—workmanship for workmanship—garment for garment—thread for thread.

Then compare prices.

Do this and you will buy your fall suit here.

Schaul & Nast,

LEADING CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS,
137 South Main St., Butler.

THE AUTUMN BUYING
Is now in Full Swing.

and our store is full of good durable footwear at rock bottom prices, don't fail to look this store over and examine prices before buying your winter stock of footwear as we are offering keenest inducements for your trade.

You'll be surprised at large selection, delighted with the qualities and more than pleased with our money saving prices.

School Shoes for the Boys and Girls.

Never in the history of the shoe business in Butler has there been so large and strong a line of school shoes shown and at such ridiculously low prices. All heights of tops, all weights of leather, all widths, all shapes of toes in button or lace and all marked at bargain prices.

Ladies' Fine Shoes

We have been appointed exclusive agents for the famous Dorothy Dodd fine shoes for Ladies. This line of shoes is being handled by the leading shoemen all over the country and the sale of this very popular shoe has been phenomenal; besides having a full line of the Dorothy Dodd shoe we carry a large line of the well known K. D. & Co. and many other leading makes of Ladies' fine shoes which makes this store the best place in Butler Co. to buy fine shoes.

Men's Fine Shoes

You will find here the largest stock and greatest variety of styles in Men's fine shoes to be found in Butler Co. All the new toes, all the new leathers, all sizes and widths in the very best makes of Men's fine shoes in the country, such as WALKOVER, W. L. DOUGLASS and many other of the leadidg makes of Men's fine shoes.

Rubber and Felt Goods.

Do not fail to see our line of Rubber and Felt Goods before buying your Winter stock as it is the most complete stock ever shown in Butler and at prices never before offered in Butler county. Come in and exmine goods and prices whether you want to buy or not.

C. E. MILLER,

D. & T.

The Patrician Shoe at $3.50, the best for the Ladies.
The Hanan, the best shoe for men at $5.00.
Ladies' fine shoes $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, in all leathers, high and medium tops.
Men's fine shoes, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00.
Heavy shoes in oil grain and kangaroo calf for Ladies' and Gents'.
A full line of school shoes.
Large line of leggins and overgaiters.
NEW RUBBER GOODS.

DAUBENSPECK & TURNER,

NEXT TO SAVINGS BANK.
108 S. Main St. Butler, Pa

K E C K

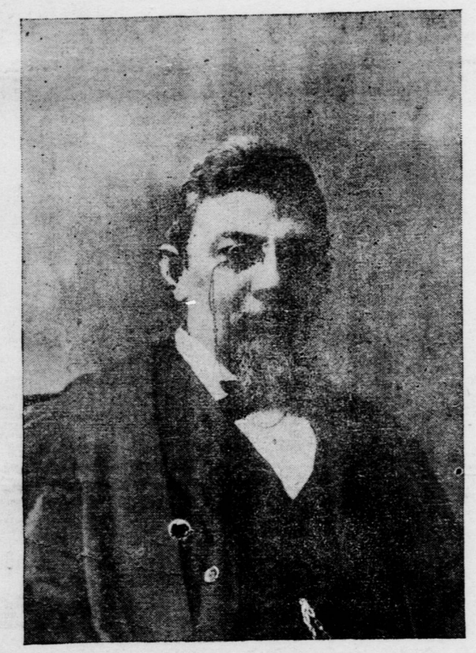
Fall & Winter Weights

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

K E C K

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

HON. S. W. PENNYPACKER.



Republican Nominee for Governor.

℞

Johnston's

Beef, Iron and Wine

is the Best Tonic and Blood Purifier.
Price, 50c pint.

Prepared and sold only at

Johnston's Crystal Pharmacy,

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

Everything in the drug line.

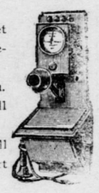
Have You a Neighbor?

If so why don't you get together and have a telephone system.

We manufacture them.

Ask us and we will tell you all about it.

Electrical work of all descriptions done on short notice.



The U. S. Electric Mfg. Co

BUTLER, PA.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

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

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD HAY-FEVER 50 CTS. ELY BROS. NEW YORK

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA. PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section ten of article one of the Constitution, so that a discharge of a jury for failure to agree or other necessary cause shall not work an acquittal.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following be proposed as an amendment to the Constitution: that is to say, that section ten of article one, which reads as follows:

"No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service, in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in Office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured," be amended so as to read as follows:

No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service, in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; BUT A DISCHARGE OF THE JURY FOR FAILURE TO AGREE, OR OTHER NECESSARY CAUSE, SHALL NOT WORK AN ACQUITTAL. Nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment.

Add at the end of section seven, article three, the following words: "Unless before it shall be introduced in the General Assembly, such proposed special or local law shall have been first submitted to a popular vote, at a general or special election in the locality or localities to be affected by its operation, under an order of the court of common pleas of the respective county after hearing and application granted, and shall have been approved by a majority of the voters at such election: Provided, That no such election shall be held until the decree of court authorizing the same shall have been advertised for at least thirty (30) days in the locality or localities affected, in such manner as the court may direct.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Of Interest

To you to know that REED carries in stock the following horse and cattle remedies.

Dr. Daniel's Gall Cure.
" Renovater.
" Wonder Worker Linement.
" Oster Cocus or nerve and muscle linement.
" Cough, Cold, Fever Drops.
" Colic Cure.
Sloan's Gall Cure.
" Horse and Cattle Powders.
" Linement.
Barker's Horse and Cattle Powders.
" Linement.
Newton's Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Cure.
Bowner's Barn Dust.
Four Horse Gall Cure.
Foutz's Horse and Cattle Powders.
Sheridan's Condition Powders.

Reed's Pharmacy

Cor. Main and Jefferson Sts., Butler, Pa
Both Phones.

L. S. McJUNKIN

Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

117 E. JEFFERSON.
BUTLER. - PA.

New WALL PAPER
Our New Fall Wall Papers are all in and ready for you.
EYTH BROS.,
Wall Paper, Books and Stationery
251 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

A FLAG RAISING

By JAMES BUCKHAM

Copyright, 1901, by James Buckham

The little white house of the Partridge "girls" lay basking in the summer sunshine. It seemed the very embodiment of orderly thrift and domestic peace. The bit of green yard was as clean and tidy as if it had been swept and then every separate grass blade dusted and set in orderly array. The two glistening paths that led one up to the front door and the other along the side of the house to the "kitchen stoop" were inclosed by slender round posts, through which ran a single strand of wire. The posts and their connecting wire were painted a fresh, lustrous green. There were also six green posts along the sidewalk in front of the house, strung together by a green wire, and at each corner of the two paths stood a large white-washed stone, so dazzling white that it made the eyes ache like new fallen snow. The entire premises had a look of immaculate neatness that made them seem sacred, like some fane or little temple, and indeed they were sacred to the Partridge sisters, who had descended from a long line of old fashioned New England worshipers at the shrine of home.

Inside the place was as neat as outside. Nobody ever found the Partridge "girls" in a muss. Even when they cleaned house they did it so stealthily and with such amazing rapidity and precision that no one room was suffered to be out of apple pie order for more than ten consecutive minutes.

It was a marvelous little home this of the Partridge sisters. The minister once said that it was a composite of Puritan conscience and New England sentiment, and that there was only one thing more impressive than its severity, and that was its sweetness.

In such a home as this, it would seem, one might retire and be at rest from all the cares and strifes and troubles of the uneasy world. There were not a few who envied the Partridge sisters their little patrimony and their little home, the one just equal to the other, with an exactness beautiful to contemplate in this world of exasperating misfits.

Yet there is no corner of old earth, however remote and peaceful, where some trouble does not find its way. The skeleton in this quiet closet was chronic difference of opinion between the sisters, a trouble that is almost sure to rise between two persons of the same blood and sex who are compelled to spend most of their time in one another's company. With the Partridge sisters this mental divergence seemed to have no root in divergence of principle. It made practically no difference what the opinion was. So long as it was held strongly by either sister the other felt bound to disagree with it. Jane and Ellen could be of one mind on but one matter, and that was purely congenital—the passion for neatness.

The June sunshine rested like a benediction on the Partridge cottage. The roses in the front yard and the sweet peas in the back yard were in bloom. A golden robin was singing in an elm across the street, and the Partridge sisters' canary was vying with him from his cage in the open window. Jane and Ellen were out in the yard weeding their flower beds and roaming hither and thither after the manner of hens to pick up infinitesimal bits of litter between the grass blades. Suddenly Miss Ellen straightened up and gazed curiously at something that was coming down the village street. It was an ordinary lumber wagon, with the box removed, and far in the rear an extra axle and pair of wheels. Something long and white and tapering was stretched from the forward axle of the wagon to the extra axle and wheels trailing behind.

"What in the world can that be coming?" asked Miss Ellen.

"I presume it's our new flagpole," replied Miss Jane, the elder spinster.

"Our new flagpole?" cried her sister shrilly. "What do you mean, Jane Partridge? Who said we were going to have a flagpole?"

"I said so," answered Jane. "I ordered it, and it's coming. I didn't say anything to you about it because I knew you would object beforehand and I thought you might as well do your objecting afterward; 'twould save time. I wanted to have the pole here in time for the Fourth of July. I've been thinking for some time that we ought to be more patriotic than we are, and I couldn't think of any better way for two lone women to show their patriotism than by owning a flag and flagpole. We can't go to war, we can't vote, we can't speak in town meeting and we can't fire a gun on Independence day, but a woman has just as much right to fly the stars and stripes as a man, and you and I are going to do it, and we are going to do it for the first time on next Fourth of July."

Miss Ellen Partridge listened to this long explanation from her sister with a set face. "Old maids have no call to be patriotic!" she snapped when Miss Jane concluded. "It ain't their province; it's no woman's province. I won't have a flagpole in this yard, Jane Partridge, and you may as well understand that first as last. They shan't bring that thing in here if I have to fight 'em with a broom and scalding water. A flagpole's a dangerous thing to have around a house to begin with. The first big wind it may snap off and smash the roof in, just as the college flagpole broke off and smashed the fountain over to Chester. It's more dangerous than a big tree, because it hasn't any roots. Patriotism! Huh! I guess we show patriotism enough, considering our privileges, by paying our taxes!"

By this time the long flagpole, attended by a crowd of boys and village loafers, had arrived opposite the little cottage, and the four men who were perched on its trunk dismounted and proceeded to unfasten the chains that bound it to the wagon. Miss Ellen strode out to them. "You are not to bring that thing in here," she said firmly.

The man in charge of the flagpole turned with a grin; but, seeing the expression of Miss Ellen's face, his grin died away in a look of astonished perplexity.

"What in tunket am I to do with it, then?" he demanded. "I was told to bring it here."

"I don't care what you do with it," retorted Miss Ellen. "All I know is it isn't coming in here."

"It's paid for," protested the man as a final shot.

At this juncture Miss Jane Partridge came stalking majestically down the little side path. She had borne with her sister's petulance—even as she used to when they were children—just long enough to be assured that it was of the inflexible sort. It was now time for the elder sister to act. She brushed Miss Ellen aside and laid her hand on the pole.

"I ordered it," she said. "I paid for it, and I paid for its settin' up. You may bring it in and set it where I show you."

Miss Ellen turned abruptly and went into the house. She climbed to the garret and got the large brown satchel that her father had owned. Then she gathered together a few articles of clothing and the dearest of her own special treasures and keepsakes and put them into the bag. This done, she marched out of the front door, satchel in hand, and started for the village depot. Miss Jane was in the back yard superintending the erection of the flagpole and did not notice her sister's departure.

Miss Ellen reached the depot and sat down in the vacant ladies' waiting room. She had not the slightest idea where she was going. There was no relative to whom she could flee from her sister's tyranny. She thought that she would take the first train in either direction and travel until evening. Then she would stop at some hotel and spend the night. After a night's sleep perhaps she would know what to do.

It was late in the forenoon when Miss Ellen reached the depot. The station agent had gone to dinner, and his office was locked up. Noon came, then half past 12, and still no train and no station agent. Miss Ellen fastened her distracted mind upon the situation and presently remembered that no train stopped at Lyndonville between 11 o'clock a. m. and half past 5 p. m. What would the station agent think when he came back and found her there?

She went to the window and looked back up the hill toward the village. Between Putnam's blacksmith shop and the store she could just see on the other side of the village street the lowly roof of the cottage where she and her sister had dwelt for forty years. Something white and slender was just wavering up behind it. It rose higher and higher and finally stood firm and straight, and Miss Ellen saw that it was the top of the new flagpole. Jane, then, was still busy with her triumph. She had not discovered her sister's departure, or perhaps she did not care.

Miss Ellen went back to her seat with tears in her eyes. From where she sat she could look into the ticket office through the locked glass window, and on the wall facing her she saw a steel engraving of Abraham Lincoln. How vividly it brought up the days of the civil war, when her younger brother had marched away with the first regiment of Vermont volunteers! The tears rained faster down her cheeks as the flood of memory swept her farther and farther away from her own petty grievance. She remembered the crushing news from the front; the bringing home of her brother's dear, torn body; the picture of Abraham Lincoln which they found hidden in his bosom; the funeral in the village church, with the picture of Lincoln, wreathed in flowers, lying on the dead soldier's breast, and around him and the martyr president were wrapped the folds of the stars and stripes!

Again Miss Ellen rose and went to the window. A cheer swept faintly down the hill. There was a flag flying from the new flagpole over the cottage. Patriotism—had she none of it in her loyal heart, and she the sister of such a patriot as the soldier boy who slept under the faded Memorial day flag in the village cemetery?

With a sob Miss Ellen caught up her satchel and breasted the hill. "Jane was right," she whispered. "I am glad she got the flagpole and the flag. Dear Robert! It was my flag raising too. If heart's feeling counts for anything, it was my flag raising too!"

English in Java.

A book published in Java, called "The West Java Travelers' Guide," says of a certain sanitarium: "At the establishment is a physician. The sick may invoke the physician for daily treatment, with use of medicaments. Children below ten years pay for lodges half of the price."

Under "Addresses and Announcements" is politely recommended "the hotel prigin, with occasion for warm baths, where till now all reconvalescents, as well as Mrs. Physicians and particulars and officials, have found back their health. Cures malaria, complains in the chest and other fatnesses, green sickness, cutaneous disease," etc., and we are assured that "this healthy abode for reconvalescents has also occasion to many delightful idylic excursions to which saddle horse and tandees are stationed when before timely ordered."

The Killing of a Big Rhino on the Banks of the Nile.

I was dashing along, confident that the rhino must be far ahead, when Zowanji whistled. I could see nothing till he pointed out the brute lying quite close to me. The sun beating on her mud caked hide made it blend so perfectly with the red earth and yellowish grass that I should have walked right up without seeing her. She sprang to her feet. We both fired. She made a short dash toward us, but thought better of it and rushed down a small slope on to a flat bed of short reeds. Here she turned again and defied us. Again the heavy guns roared. She spun round and round several times, staggered, recovered and dashed off only to stop, however, under the next tree. The .303s cracked, and in a wild chorus of thankful yells she toppled over, rose again, spun round and finally subsided into the grass. We went up quite close to finish her. She fought hard to rise and have a last charge, but the little pencil-like bullet again sped on its sad errand, and the game old relic of prehistoric times breathed her last. We were sad men as we gazed upon her grotesque, misshapen form. Somehow one feels such a blatant upstart in the presence of the pachyderms when one thinks of the unbroken line that dates back unchanged into the unthinkable ages of the past.—Ewart Grogan in Outing.

The Headsman's Perquisites.

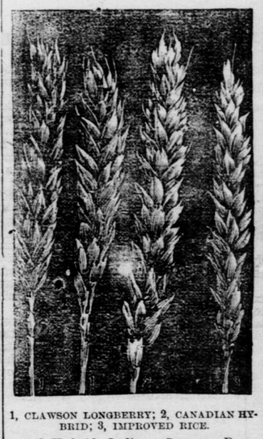
Strange and unreasonable laws guaranteed to the headsman his full share of emoluments. He was well paid for his work and never suffered from a dull season. From the towns he received poultry and fodder, from the monasteries fish and game. The Abbaye de Saint-Germain gave him every year a pig's head; the Abbaye de Saint-Martin five loaves of bread and five bottles of wine. Cakes were baked for him on the eve of Epiphany. For each leper in the community he exacted—heaven knows why—a tax at Christmas time. Les filles de joie were his vassals. It was his privilege to seize in the market place as much corn as he could carry away in his hands, and the peasants thus freely robbed submitted without a murmur, crossing themselves with fervor as he passed. He had the power to save from death any woman on her way to the scaffold, provided he were able and willing to marry her. He was the first official called to the body of a suicide, and, standing on the dead man's breast, he claimed as his own everything he could touch with the point of his long sword.—Agnes Repplier in Harper's Magazine.

FARM AND GARDEN

VARIETIES OF WHEAT.

Best Yielders at the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.

Wheat varieties being of interest at present, some experience of the Kentucky agricultural experiment station is here presented. The wheats illustrated were among thirty-seven varieties planted Oct. 14 for the season of 1900-01. The fourteen best yielders for two years have been Fultz, Harvest King, Prudy, Lancaster Red, Beechwood Hybrid, Indiana Swamp, Dawson's Golden Chaff, Jersey Fultz, Extra Early Oakley, Pearl Prolific, Falcaster, Turkish, Kansas Mortgage Lifter and Hungarian. There are among these eight smooth varieties, and they average for the two years 39.2 bushels, and seven bearded varieties which average for the two years only 36.9 bushels. The farmers of the section of the state around Lexington prefer a smooth wheat to a bearded one, as it is very hard to get hands to harvest the bearded varieties.



1, CLAWSON LONGBERRY; 2, CANADIAN HYBRID; 3, IMPROVED RICE.

Clawson Longberry is beardless, seeds large, soft and white, but a trifle darker than some other white wheats; stem yellow; average number of seeds from a spike, 49; average weight of seeds from one spike, 2.3 grams.

Canadian Hybrid is beardless, seeds of medium size, plump, red, moderately hard; spike compact, stem pale yellow; average number of seeds from a spike, 54; average weight, 2.1 grams; of good appearance, but with the stem rather slight.

The Hungarian wheat produced a very rank growth; average height, about 53 inches, though occasional plants reached a height of 58 inches; strongly bearded; seed large, very dark in color and very hard; number of seeds from a spike, 36.5; average weight of seeds from a spike, 1.55 grams.

Pootung wheat is beardless or bearded; seeds small, soft and red; spike slender, tapering, the spikelets well separated; stem yellow, slight; average number of seeds from a spike, 37.5; average weight of seeds from a spike, 0.925 gram. The straw was very weak, and much of it was thrown down before it was cut; average height when mature, about 50 inches, though often reaching a height of 54 inches. Red rust very abundant on blades. No stem rust. It is a very early wheat and was cut June 22.

4, THEISS, OR HUNGARIAN; 5, POOTUNG.

Utilizing the Underflow.

According to statistics published by the Denver chamber of commerce, Colorado advanced during the decade 1889 to 1899 to the front rank of irrigated states, surpassing California in the extent of land under irrigation, but remaining second in the number of irrigators and in the value of irrigated crops.

Water is held in the layers of sand and gravel which have been deposited at various depths beneath the surface of the plains. Investigations indicate that this supply is large and that considerable areas of valuable land located at too great an elevation to be irrigated by gravity diversion of water will ultimately be reclaimed by utilizing the underflow.

PUMPKINS AND SQUASHES.

How They Have Been Kept Late and Through Severe Frosts.

Pumpkins and squashes may be carried through quite severe frosts without injury by covering well with straw or coarse litter. With especially fine hills which may not have fully matured it will usually pay well to do this, as they will often make very decided growth after the surrounding vines which were unprotected are dead beyond any hope. Four years ago some very large pumpkins which I was growing were in danger of being killed by frost before maturity. They were intended for show windows in some of the large stores, and my object was the largest possible growth and thoroughly matured fruits. They were carefully covered, fruits and vines, and came through without injury and kept growing vigorously until the second frost came, which killed the leaves and leaf stalks. At this time the pumpkins only were covered, the vines being left to care for themselves; but, being very large and strong, the main vines still remained green, and the pumpkins by actual measurement made very decided growth after everything but the main stems was dead. Did all this trouble pay, do you ask? I think so, for the pumpkins were sold at satisfactory prices for the purpose for which they were grown, and the cards upon them with the grower's name and residence were a good advertisement. Cabbage, celery and all late growing vegetables will be greatly benefited by a liberal use of the hoe and steel garden rake to loosen and fine the soil and admit the air and sunshine, says a Rural New Yorker writer.

MARKING CATTLE.

Characters Tattooed In the Ear With Forceps and India Ink.

The cut, from Country Gentleman, shows a means of marking cattle, which a Canadian correspondent says is open to the fewest objections and is practiced by many breeders of live stock in Great Britain. The operation of tattooing, he says, is simple and practically painless. The mark is legible and fairly durable, but unless some white fluid for use in tattooing black skinned animals is available this method would be useless for certain breeds of cattle and swine. The instrument used is simple and easily manipulated. It consists, as shown in the cut, of a pair of pinchers or forceps so constructed as to permit of changing the marking teeth or stamps. Numbers from 1 to 0 may be arranged in many combinations and so serve when tattooed on the ear effectually to distinguish the individual. Initials or whole words may be tattooed. The tattooing process is simple. The ear of the animal should be thoroughly cleansed. India ink should then be applied with a brush to the hairless or inner side of the ear so as to cover the surface where it is desired the characters should appear. The jaws of the forceps being so placed on the ear as to bring the piercing device over the ink, a sufficient pressure should be exerted to cause the points to pierce the epidermis and true skin, but not the cartilage of the ear. The ink should then be rubbed into the punctures, although generally the mere piercing operation drives enough coloring matter into the skin to leave a good mark. The wound soon heals, and a mark that cannot be easily removed or tampered with is left.

TATTOOING FORCEPS.

Rye and Russian Thistle.

It is nothing uncommon for rye to yield forty bushels to the acre, and if the ground is properly prepared and good seed well put in failure will not occur if there is enough moisture in the ground to germinate the seed in the fall. Rye can be sown in August or any time before the ground freezes. We have seen good crops when the grain was sown so late that the plants could hardly be seen above ground until the following spring. If rye is not sown by Sept. 20, it is usually better to wait until the ground is about to freeze up. One who has land infested with Russian thistles will find great satisfaction in sowing rye thick and early. Some sow in July and pasture the stand so it cannot joint, then harvest a crop the next year.—Field and Farm.

Fall Cleaning and Onion Thrips.

One of the agricultural authorities claims that the onion thrips pass the winter months in matted grass among old weeds and other rubbish as well as among cull onions that have been left over in the garden in the fall. For this reason a general cleaning up of all rubbish in the fall is highly essential.

News and Notes.

Skimmilk for hogs and the big profit in it is all the talk now.

Ohio is a clover growing state. It is also becoming an alfalfa growing state.

The market for coarse flax fiber is almost unlimited, according to a western grower.

The agricultural building of the St. Louis world's fair is reported as planned to cover twenty-two acres and the palace of horticulture seven and a half acres.

A recent circular of the United States department of agriculture defines the laws regulating interstate shipment of birds and game.

Late blight in some sections has reduced the earlier promise of a heavy potato crop, but a large western crop is still the general tenor of advices.

The Soil Was Not Congenial.

It was Aunt Rebecca's first visit to her niece, a city girl who had married a few years before and begun housekeeping in a pretty town in southern Michigan.

"Myrtle," she said, looking out of the kitchen window one morning, "you have a fine patch of ground here that seems to be going to waste. Why don't you plant peach trees? They grow beautifully in this climate."

"No, aunty," replied the young wife; "the soil is too poor. I have tried it. You remember those canned peaches you sent me year before last? They were the finest I ever saw—finer than any that grow here. Well, I saved the stones, and, without saying anything to Robert about it, I planted them out there in the yard, but not one of them ever came up—not a single one!"

The Royal Color.

Purple has always been considered the royal color. The ill fated Charles I. was, however, at his own desire, crowned in a robe of white. Although he was seriously reminded that of the two exceptions to this rule, Richard II. and Henry VI., who wore white satin robes at their coronations, both had come to a violent end, one at Pontefract castle and one in the Tower, Charles I. was resolute in his decision, and, when, twenty-three years afterward, almost to a day, his body was conveyed to its grave through a heavy snowstorm, the superstitious could not help remarking that the third "white king" had suffered a violent death.—St. James Gazette.

An Optimistic View.

The invalid looked out of the window just as a hearse went by, and he smiled happily.

"D'ye mind, Biddy," he said, "it's worth the dyin' to have a ride in a thing like that, with the feathers on top an' a man with a bug on his hat, an' you bein' gr-reater an' more nicissary than the marshal iv a St. Patherick's day parade. There's wanst in ye're life ye're the whole thing, an' that's whin ye're dead."—Chicago Post.

The Sensible Thing.

Schoolmaster—What is the meaning of one twenty-fifth?

Boy—I—I don't remember.

Schoolmaster—If you had twenty-five friends visiting you and only one apple for them, what would you do?

Boy—I'd wait till they'd gone and then eat it myself.

FATE OF HINDOO GIRLS.

Nepaul Rajpoots Cause Their Daughters to Be Murdered.

A Capuchin monk engaged in missionary work in Nepaul, writing of Hindoo family life, remarks that it is very difficult for parents to make advantageous matches for their daughters. The Hindoos therefore find a means of ridding themselves of too many daughters by murdering them. It is a well known fact that Hindoos of high birth, those who are called rajpoots, caused their daughters to be put to death after their birth by men specially engaged to do so. This criminal custom had become so general that in 1840 in the seventy-three villages of the Allahabad district there were only three girls under twelve years of age, and three years later in the town of Agra there was not one to be found under that age. All had been put to death.

The English government has very naturally passed severe laws against this abominable crime, but to evade them the Hindoos allow their girls to live until the age of twelve, after which they do away with them by administering poison in small doses. Orientals are past masters in the art of poisoning, and after some minute inquiries it transpires that in many districts twenty-five out of every hundred girls have been got rid of in this manner. Those girls who have been spared they marry very early, generally between fourteen and fifteen years, and that not according to their own choice, but by the will of their parents, which is decisive.

An Indian family of good rank could not keep an unmarried daughter. It would not only be a public shame, but also a crime against religion. To procure husbands for those who have not already found them there are a number of Brahmans, old and decrepit, called Kulin Brahmans, who go about with the one object of going through the ceremony of the "seven steps" with as many young girls as they can upon receipt of a large sum of money, but who afterward leave the country and perhaps never see them again.—Pall Mall Gazette.

KINGS AND QUEENS.

The king of England who could not speak the language of his kingdom was George I.

In the battle of Bosworth Field, 1485, a king was killed (Richard III.) and a king was crowned (Henry VII.).

The motto, "Dieu et Mon Droit," was first assumed by Edward III. of England when he took the title of king of France.

"Your majesty" as a royal title was assumed in England in 1527 by Henry VIII. The title before that was "your grace" or "your highness" for the king or queen.

William IV. was at the time when he succeeded to the throne the first William of Hanover, the second William of Ireland and the third William of Scotland.

Henry VIII. was the first to assume the title of king of Ireland. The title king of Great Britain was assumed by James VI. of Scotland when he became James I. of England.

Richard I. was the first to call himself king of England. Every king from William to Henry II. called himself king of the English. The title was assumed by Egbert, the first king of England, in 828.

King of France was a title borne by the monarchs of England for 482 years, and when Elizabeth became queen of England she was also "king of France," asserting that if she could not be a queen she would be king.

The Spendthrift.

Once upon a time there was a spendthrift who made his father very unhappy through his profligate habits.

"My son," said the parent, "you spend every penny that you get, and it must cease. Remember that the pennies make shillings and the shillings make pounds. If you do not change your habits of always spending to habits of judicious saving, I will not spare the rod."

The admonition had no good effect on the youth, and he continued to spend the pennies before they could accumulate into shillings.

His father spoke no more about the matter, but he applied the rod most vigorously to him until he howled with pain.

Moral.—He who spends the pennies will get the pounds.—New York Herald.

Instinct of Horses In War.

Arabian horses manifest remarkable courage in battle. It is said that when a horse of this breed finds himself wounded and perceives that he will no be able to bear his rider much longer he quickly retires from the conflict, bearing his master to a place of safety while he has still sufficient strength. But, on the other hand, if the rider is wounded and falls to the ground the faithful animal remains beside him, unmindful of danger, neighing until assistance is brought.

Plenty of Color.

"That Mrs. Wadhams to whom you introduced me the other evening reminds me very much of a portrait by Rembrandt."

"Is that so? Which one?"

"Oh, any old one. They all look, when you get close to them, as if the paint had been thrown on by the handful."—Chicago Herald.

A Serene Temperament.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "don't you wish you was rich?"

"Kind o'," answered Meandering Mike. "Course I couldn't eat any more dan I does, but I'd be saved de trouble o' sayin' 'much obliged' so often."—Washington Star.

How You May Easily Tell Them Apart by Their Markings.

In the muskellunge the upper half of cheek and gill cover is scaled, the lower half being naked. The pike has a gill cover scaled like the 'lunge's, but the entire cheek is scaled. The eastern and grass pickerel have cheek and gill covers scaled all over. Hence, if only the upper half of the fish's cheek is scaled, it is a 'lunge; if the entire cheek and half the gill cover show scales, the specimen is a great northern pike.

Young muskellunge are distinctly spotted with blackish on a greenish or grayish ground. The mature fish shows less distinct markings, although they usually are discernible in the region of the tail. I have, however, seen big, old fish upon which the eye could detect no spot, the general color being grayish green, with a few dim reflections. Again I have seen fine fish of a nondescript tint, as like that of an old, dry rubber boot as anything I can think of.

The young and old of the great northern pike have the sides marked with oval whitish or yellowish spots several shades lighter than the ground color; hence a fish with spots darker than the ground color is a 'lunge; with lighter spots, a northern pike.—Edwyn Sandys in Outing.