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Address THE BUTLER CITIZEN, BUTLER, PA.

Butler Citizen.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, one insertion, $1; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Yearly advertisement exceeding one-fourth of a column, $5 per inch. Figure work double these rates; additional charges where weekly or monthly changes are made. Local advertisements 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion. Marriages and deaths published free of charge. Obituary notices charged as advertisements, and payable when handed in. Auditors' Notices, $4; Executors' and Administrators' Notices, $3 each; Estray, Caution and Dissolution Notices, not exceeding ten lines, each.

From the fact that the CITIZEN is the oldest established and most extensively circulated Republican newspaper in Butler county, (a Republican county) it must be apparent to business men that it is the medium they should use in advertising their business.

Planing Mill
—AND—
Lumber Yard.

J. L. PURVIS. L. O. PURVIS

S. G. Purvis & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Rough and Planed Lumber
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
FRAMES, MOULDINGS, SASH, DOORS,
FLOORING, SIDING, BATTENS,
Brackets, Gauged Cornice Boards
PORCH POSTS, STAIR RAILS
Newell Posts and Balusters
FENCE PALINGS, &c., &c,
MICHIGAN SHINGLES,
Barn Boards; Plastering Lath; Hemlock Bill Stuff, such as Joist Rafters, Scantling, &c.. all sizes constantly on hand.

All of which we will sell on reasonable terms and guarantee satisfaction.
PLANING MILL AND YARD
Near German Catholic Church
jan7-80-1y

A. Haffner,
SUCCESSOR TO
H. BAUER & BROS.,
BUTLER, PA.,
PLANING MILL
AND
Lumber Yard,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Rough and Planed Lumber
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
DOORS, SASH, FRAMES, MOULDINGS,
SIDING, FLOORING, BATTENS,
Brackets, Gauged Cornice Boards,
PORCH POSTS, STAIR RAILS,
NEWELL POSTS & BALUSTERS,
FENCE PALINGS, &c., &c.
MICHIGAN SHINGLES
Barn Boards, Plastering Lath, Hemlock Bill Stuff, of all kinds, constantly on hand,
All of which I will sell on reasonable terms and guarantee satisfaction.
Planing Mill and Lumber Yard on Jefferson street, Butler, Pa.
1decly A. HAFFNER.

HOTELS

GRAND BOULEVARD HOTEL.
Corner 59th St. & Broadway,
NEW YORK.
On Both American and European Plans.
Fronting on Central Park, the Grand Boulevard, Broadway and Fifty-Ninth St., this Hotel occupies the entire square, and was built and furnished at an expense of over $900,000. It is one of the most elegant as well as being the finest located in the city; has a passenger Elevator and all modern improvements, and is within one square of the depots of the Sixth and Eighth Avenue Elevated R. R. cars and still nearer to the Broadway cars—convenient and accessible from all parts of the city. Rooms with board, $2 per day. Special rates for families and permanent guests. E. HASKELL, Proprietor.

THE SCHREIBER HOUSE.
L. NICKLAS, Prop'.,
MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.
Having taken possession of the above well known Hotel, and it being furnished in the best of style for the accomodation of guests, the public are respectfully invited to give me a call.
I have also possession of the barn in rear of hotel, which furnishes excellent stabling, accomodations for my patrons.
L. NICKLAS.

MILLINERY!
Having removed my MILLINERY STORE from the Herald building to
Cunningham Street,
between Main and Washington Streets, north side, all my customers and others are specially invited to call and examine my
Spring Stock of Goods,
Consisting of the most fashionable styles of
Ladies' Hats, Flowers, &c.,
equal to any ever brought to Butler.
Prices moderate and bargains offered to all who call.
April 6:1m MRS. SARAH SLOAN.

VIA-SANO
THE GREAT LIVER KIDNEY AND BLOOD REMEDY & Anti-Bilious TONIC.
A compound of the active principles of Eucalyptus, Sarsaparilla, Mandrake, Dandelion, Kidney-Wort, Buchu, Hops, &c., which acts promptly on the Liver, Kidneys, Blood, Stomach and Bowels at the same time. These organs are so intimately connected that when one is diseased, they all become more or less affected. Hence the great value and superiority of this compound, which restores them all to healthy action, and as a tonic, builds up the entire system. It is also a most valuable remedy for Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation, Gravel, Female Weakness, all Skin Diseases, Scrofulous and Syphilitic affections, old sores and ulcers. Pleasant to take. Trial bottles, 25 cts. Large bottles, 50 cts. All druggists and country stores have it, or will get it for you. Also prepared in sugar-coated pills, and mailed for 25 cts. a box. ASKER WARNER, HOME MEDICINE CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons not to harbor Mrs. Annie Vanderlin, a pauper, inasmuch as we have provided a place for her in our own township, as we will pay no bills for her keeping. April 4th, 1881.

WILLIAM MARTIN,
JOHN WILLIAMS,
Overseers Poor Venango Twp., Butler Co., Pa.

Notice to Collectors of County Tax.

All unpaid not settled on or before April 30th, 1881, will be placed in the hands of the Sheriff for collection. By order of Commissioners.
12 BOYLSTONE, Clerk.

Advertise in the CITIZEN.

BOOTS & SHOES.
THE OLD AND RELIABLE
BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE
—OF—
B. C. HUSELTON,
Is now Receiving Fresh New Goods in the Latest Styles the Eastern Markets produces. All his
Spring and Summer Stock
—OF—
BOOTS AND SHOES
Are now ready for inspection. These goods are made to his own special order by the largest manufacturers, and coming direct from them to his House there are NO MIDDLE PROFITS TO PAY. He intends to give to the public BOOTS and SHOES at prices that they can find no where else. It pays to sell goods low and he means to do it. The attractions which he offers in the assortment, in the quality, and
Above all
in the prices, are such that no one can resist going to the
LARGEST BOOT & SHOE HOUSE IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.
B. C. HUSELTON,
MAIN STREET, BUTLER PENN'A.

Some and only a few of the Bargains Offered:
Gents' Fine Buff Congress and Alexis $1 25 and upwards.
" " Strap Low Shoes, $1.00 and upwards.
" " Calf Boots, warranted $2.15 and upwards.
" Brogans and Plow Shoes, 90c and upwards.
Large line of the very finest Machine and Hand sewed goods in stock.
Ladies Serge Congress and Polish, 75c and upwards.
" " Grain Fox and Polish, elegant goods, $1 00 and upwards.
" Grain Peg Polish, elegant goods, $1 00.
" " Standard Polish, elegant goods, $1 25, all warranted.
" Kid Button Boots, $1 50 and upwards.
" Grain and Peb. Button Boots, $1.40 and upwards.
" " Sewed Polish Boots, good, $1 25 and upwards.
Very large stock of the very finest styles in Kid, St. Goat and Peb. Button Side Lace Shoes.
—Old Ladies Shoes Wide, Low Heels a Specialty.—
In Ladies, Misses and Children, the stock is the largest I have ever offered.
Slippers Low and Button Newports.
BOYS AND YOUTHS' SHOES in proportion to Men's. Can't give many prices, space will not permit, suffice to say you find every thing in the Boot & Shoe line and very low figures at
B. C. HUSELTON'S.
LARGE STOCK OF LEATHER & FINDINGS REPAIRING of all kinds done at Reasonable Prices. Be certain to examine this stock and prices before you buy. Thanking you for past favors I still solicit a continuance of the same.

EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD
SHOULD USE IT.
Herbaline Syrup,
THE GREAT MEXICAN REMEDY.
The only Medicine in the World Compounded from the Natural Roots and Herbs of Mexico.
HERBALINE SYRUP.
(NO ALCOHOLIC DRINK.) The most valuable remedy ever discovered in the Vegetable Kingdom for the speedy and permanent cure of Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Piles, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Nervous Affections and Chronic Diseases.
HERBALINE SYRUP.
(NO VINEGAR COMPOUND.) The purest and best Medicine in the world for delicate Females, whether young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the turn of life, relieving and curing their complaints as if by Magic. For the aged and the feeble this Tonic Syrup has no equal.
HERBALINE SYRUP,
(NO MINERAL POISON.) A swift and sure relief in Mental and Physical Prostration caused by over-taxing the mind and body with business and professional cares.
HERBALINE SYRUP,
(A VITALIZING TONIC.) Unequaled as a medicine for Children, being easy of administration, pleasant and refreshing to take, prompt in its action; certain in its results, and always safe and reliable. No Vermifuge, Lozenges, or other medicines will free the system from Worms like this wonderful Wild Herb Tonic.
HERBALINE SYRUP.
(THE LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE.) Skin diseases of whatever name or nature, such as Eruptions, Blotches, Pimples, Ringworms, Scrofula, &c., are literally dug up and carried out of the system by this great Tonic and Alternative, while the complexion is rendered clear and beautiful.
HERBALINE SYRUP,
(PURELY HERBAL.) A genuine medicine warranted free from Calomel, Arsenic, Opium, Quinine, and Alcohol in all its forms. The most valuable Family Medicine in the World.
$1,000 REWARD is offered for a case of Chronic Disease that this great Tonic Syrup will fail to cure or greatly benefit, if the directions are strictly followed.
TRY IT, PRICE $1.00 PER BOTTLE.
PREPARED BY THE
STANDARD MEDICINE COMPANY,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

D. L. Cleeland,
(FORMERLY OF HARRISVILLE)
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
SPECTACLES & VIOLIN STRINGS,
Fine Watch and Clock repairing a specialty. All work warranted.
Store between Walter's Drug store and Butler Savings Bank, Main street, Butler, Pa.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Butler county, the undersigned administrator of J. H Wimer, late of Worth township, Butler county, Pa., will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry, on

Wednesday, May 25, 1881,

at one o'clock, P. M., on the premises, all the right, title, interest and claim of said decedant, being the undivided one-half of all that certain tract of land situate in Worth township, Butler county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Jonathan Wimer, deceased; on the east by lands of Catharine Kaufman; south by lands of J. Wimer, et al., containing about thirty-four acres, all cleared; log house thereon.

TERMS OF PAYMENT:

One-third of purchase money in hand on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual installments thereafter with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage, including five per cent. attorney's fee in case the same shall have to be collected by legal process.

JEFFERSON WIMER,
Adm'r of J. H. Wimer, dec'd, Portersville.
Thursday, April 8, 1881.

Notice Extraordinary.
Persons desiring to have their Old Furniture repaired or New Work made to order, such as Music Stands, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Office Desks, Office Tables, &c., would do well to call on
A. B. WILSON,
Practical Cabinet Maker.
I hold that a piece of furniture made by hand worth two made by machinery, and will cost but little more, if any. Then why not have hand made? All work made in the latest styles and of the best material. I guarantee entire satisfaction in style, workmanship and price. Give me a call. Shop on Mifflin street four doors west of Main street, and opposite A. Troutman's store, Butler, Pa. sep17-1y

H. Bickel,
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
JEFFERSON STREET,
WEST OF LOWRY HOUSE, BUTLER, PA.
Having removed all my stock to the above Stable, the public are respectfully invited to call.
The best Horses, Carriages, Buggies, &c. kept constantly for hire.
Open all hours, day and night.

FOR SALE.
$5 will buy a one-half interest in a good business in Pittsburgh. One who knows something about farming preferred. An honest man with the above amount will do well to address by letter, SMITH JOHNS, care S. M. James, 95 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. jan5'7-1y

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.
This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as the organs will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.
It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.
It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.
For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.
GEO. A. KELLY & CO. General Agents, Pittsburgh Pa.
Sold by D. H. Wuller, - Butler Pa.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.
A Combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, and Dandelion, with all the best and most efficacious properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on this or any other earth.
No disease can long exist where Hop Bitters are used. Good health and perfect cure follow their operations.
They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.
To all who are suffering from any disease or irregularity of the bowels, kidneys, urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant Hop Bitters are invaluable without intoxicating.
No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the cause or disease, if you need a medicine you should use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable Hop Bitters should be used at once. It may save your life, it has many times. Hundreds of hopeless cases have been given up as a last resort to Hop Bitters and have recovered health.
$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer, do not let your friends suffer but use and cause them to use Hop Bitters.
Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken mixture, but the purest and best Medicine ever made, the "TEMPERANCE FRIEND and HOME" and no person or family should be without them.
O. I. C. is an absolute and irredeemable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

WILL IT CURE ME?
Said a man, whose woebegone countenance and broken-down constitution plainly showed traces of disease—a sufferer with Nervous Dyspepsia, in whose stomach the most delicate food lay like lead. Refreshing sleep and quiet nerves were strangers to him, and he despaired of ever being well. We advised him to take
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR,
which he did, and in a short time was not only relieved but cured.
Reader, if you are suffering with Dyspepsia or Liver Disease in any form, do not wait until the disease has taken a fast hold upon you, but use the Regulator when the symptoms first show themselves. SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is not an alcoholic stimulant, but a PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY but will cure when everything else fails. It is a faithless family medicine. Does not disarrange the system. Is no violent drastic purge, but nature's own remedy. The friend of everyone, and never will not disappoint you. A single trial will convince you that it is the cheapest, purest and best Family Medicine in the world.
ASK the recovered dyspeptics, bilious sufferers, victims of fever and ague, the mercurial diseased patient how they recovered their health, cheerful spirits and good appetite—they will tell you by taking Simmons Liver Regulator.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR
Simmons
Liver Regulator!
Original and genuine prepared only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Phila.
apr28-1y

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH, COLDS, HAY FEVER, HEADACHE
HEALS CORE NASAL PASSAGES. SECURES CATARRHAL HEADACHE.
DIRECTIONS.
For Catarrh, hay fever cold in the head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.
For Deafness, apply a particle into the ear.
ELY'S CREAM BALM
HAVING gained an enviable reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation and irritation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
For sale in Butler by D. H. Waller, J. C. Redick, Zimmerman & Waller, Coulter & Linn.

Union Woolen Mill,
BUTLER, PA.
H. FULLERTON, Prop'r.
Manufacturer of BLANKETS, FLANNELS, YARNS, &c. Also custom work done to order, such as carding Rolls, making Blankets, Flannels, Knitting and Weaving Yarns, &c., at very low prices. Wool worked on the shares, if desired. my7-1y

Rheumatic Cure.
DONNELL'S
RHEUMATIC COMPOUND
has cured rheumatism after the treatment of fourteen doctors had failed, and after he had used crutches for sixteen years.
It was discovered by McDonnell, in the treatment of himself. Sold by
D. H. WALLER,
SUTLER. BUTLER, PA.

(From Lippincott for May, 1881.)

PRINGLE'S FLAT.

'You will have a beautiful day, my dear,' said Mrs. Hope, as she looked admiringly first at her son Dick, who was driving up to the door in his new buggy, then at her daughter-in-law, Mary Hope, whose honey-moon was at its full.

'I am so glad!' said the young wife. 'What lovely weather we have had ever since I came here! not at all like what some of my friends predicted when they said we ought to spend our honey-moon in the East.'

Dick Hope at that moment sprang out of his buggy lightly, and gallantly extended a hand to his wife.

'Nonsense!' exclaimed Mary Hope. 'I am not such a helpless creature that I can't get in myself;' and she stepped lightly into the buggy with a merry laugh.

Mrs. Hope, the elder, gave an approving nod: 'It's just as well to let Dick know you can help yourself. These Western men—'

'Need managing like other men,' interrupted her daughter-in-law with another laugh

Old Mr Hope, coming down from the stables at that moment, eyed the horse, buggy and harness (Dick had expended seven hundred dollars on that turn out,) then stood patting the horse's neck kindly. He was an admirer of fine horses, and his judgment was sought far and wide on all points of horse. 'There fine mettle here, Dick'

'I know it,' said Dick proudly

'Cheap at four hundred,' said Mr. Hope. 'Have you tried her yet?'

'I think she's good for two twenty-one without much of an effort.'

'Why, isn't that a fast horse, Dick?, asked his wife, whose curiosity was aroused.

'Just middling,' aswered her husband 'We have them out here faster than that

'It is fast,' said his father. 'We used to think it impossible, but we have got so far on now there's no telling what's in a horse. I like this mare very much. If it was anybody else's, I'd—'

'Come, now, what would you give, father?' said Dick banteringly.

'It's all in the family, so I'm saved a hundred dollars at least.'

'A hundred more wouldn't buy her, father. Just say to anybody that covets my new mare I won't take a cent less than seven hundred dollars. Why, she goes like the wind.'

'That reminds me, Dick; you'd best take the road around by Drake's.'

'And lose a good half hour,' said Dick.

'That's a long way round, father,' said the elder Mrs Hope.

'You take my advice,' said her husband. 'I mean coming back. It does not matter going. If it should blow, you'll find it safest.'

Dick, who was adjusting a strap, looked off east and west, smiled in a satisfied way, and observed, 'I don't see any signs of a storm.'

'Nor, I,' said his father; 'but no one knows anything about the wind here. I'll never forget the sweep I got twenty years ago coming over Pringle's Flat.'

'That is where we are going, isn't it Dick?' Mrs. Hope looked the least trifle anxious as she turned to her husband.—'Was it so bad, Mr. Hope?'

'*Bad!* Bad's no name for it. Why, it blew my wagon as far as from here to the barn,—blew the horses off their feet, tore up trees, and lodged me against a rock that saved my life.'

'That must have been terrible,' said Mary Hope.

'Don't let him frighten you,' said Dick smilingly; 'lightning never strikes twice in the same place. I'm all right, you see. The only time I was blown away was when I went East for you. Are we all ready now? Basket in, mother?'

Mrs. Hope nodded gayly, Dick lifted the reins lightly, and away the new buggy with its happy occupants sped over the prairie.

It was early morning. The fingers of the dawn stretched upward, dissolving the shadowy mist that hung over the prairie and the thin line of woodland that lay away off to the west like a fringe on a neatly-cut garment. The young wife inhaled the perfumes exhaled from the flowers, filling the atmosphere with rich odors. There were lines upon lines of variegated tints above the horizon Such a sunrise Mary Hope had never looked on except among the mountains. There were tints of crimson, amber and gold, and above all white pillars rolled majestically,—palaces more magnificent and stately than any that the human mind could conceive.

'How grand!' she said, as Dick looked smilingly at her.

The mind of man cannot measure all its beauties,' said Dick, as he lighted a cigar and settled himself down for some 'solid enjoyment.'

As the red and golden glories stretched above the horizon, a light breeze sprang up, fanning Mary Hope's cheeks, caressing her hair lightly, and sighing through the thin selvage of trees which Dick's father had planted along the roadway before his son was born. The god of day wheeled his chariot aloft, radiating, as only the summer sun can, the rarest tints of amber and crimson and gold, until the purple glories, rolling aloft like great billows, gradually arched themselves into the semblance of a gateway, through which Mary Hope caught, in fancy, glimpses of the celestial city. She did not speak, but sat perfectly quiet, drinking in the beauties of the most beautiful morning Dick Hope had ever witnessed in the West.

'There is Pringle's Flat,' said Dick suddenly, pointing ahead.

'Surely we have not come seven miles, Dick?'

'Scarcely. How far is that ahead?'

'Is it a mile, Dick?'

Dick laughed loudly. 'It's nearer four.'

'I don't understand it.'

'That's what the smart hunters from the East say when they shoot and miss their game. It's the atmosphere, Mary.'

'It's a small place,' said his wife, as she looked forward to Pringle's Flat, lying a little below them. Beyond it there was a ribbon of molten gold, made by the sun's slanting rays falling upon the river. 'And that is the river.'

'We'll be there in twenty minutes,' said Dick Hope, 'when I want to introduce you to some of the nicest people in this end of the State.'

The people Dick referred to received the young couple in a manner that made Mary Hope's cheeks glow with gratification. Her husband was a man universally admired,—as fine a specimen of his kind as was ever produced west of Pringle's Flat. The bride, during the two hours they remained in the town, created a ripple of talk. There was something about Dick and his wife that made people turn to look at them. When they drove away, a score of friends waved good wishes and tossed kisses after them.

'Now for Dan's Rock,' said Dick, as he gave his mare the rein and cast a backward glance at Pringle's Flat. 'Pretty, isn't it?'

'Pretty!' said his wife. 'Why, Dick, its lovely! See the light on the church-windows; it looks as though it were really on fire. The houses are so pretty, too, the streets so wide, and there is such an air of peace and comfort about it! Why, it is like a town that has grown up in a night, it is so wonderfully clean and neat,—just what a painter would make if he were painting towns to please people.'

'I'm glad you like it. That reminds me; do you see that house above the church, to the left?'

'It looks charming,—the prettiest house there.'

'Glad you like it.'

'Why, Dick?'

'It's yours. I bought it before I went East for you. We'll look inside of it when we return, if we have time.'

That was Dick Hope's way.

The drive to Dan's Rock occupied an hour. 'Now for a trial of your strength,' said Dick, as he tied his horse to a tree at the base of the great rock and assisted his wife to the ground where they were to lunch.

'Must I climb up there, Dick?' said Mrs. Hope.

'That's the programme,—what we come out for to-day. You've heard so much of the view from Dan's Rock that you want to see it for yourself. Do you know you remind me now of Parthenia fetching water from the spring?'

'Parthenia tamed her husband, didn't she, Dick? I'm glad your mother saved me the trouble.'

That was a lunch Mary Hope often recalled in after-years. Dick persisted in forcing all kinds of dainties upon her, 'Irish fashion,' as she said afterward. It was the first time she had him to herself in the glad day with no curious eyes to peer on them, and she subjected her lord and master in her turn to such straits that he gladly cried quits as he put his hair out of his eyes and viewed his tormentor.

Then they slowly mounted the massive heap called Dan's Rock Such a view! A sweep of forty miles in one direction, east, and almost as grand a view to the west.

Dick sat down and handed his wife the glasses as he lighted a fresh cigar:

'Do you see that hill away off to the left there?'

'Hasn't it a curious shape?'

'That's where the wind comes from They manufacture it up there.'

'What do you mean, Dick?'

'There's a valley back there that extends full forty miles northwest, where you come to prairie-land like ours back of Pringle's Flat, only there is ten times more of it. The wind rolls down the valley and plays the very deuce with things on the river about the Point. Sometimes it rains, and then you'd think the heavens were emptying. All the water in the valley sweeps down below us here, fills the valley where it narrows there like the neck of a bottle, and then—look out for trouble I saw it once: that is all I want to see.'

'Is it so awful, Dick?'

'It is really awful, Mary.'

'And now it looks like—like the plains of Egypt. I can't conceive of anything disturbing the perfect peace of this beautiful scene. See that cloud away off there, Dick.'

'About the size of a man's hand? I see it.'

'It's the only speck in the sky,' said his wife.

'It's not like our sky, then,' said Dick, as he kissed her standing on the very top of Dan's Rock 'Do you know it is time we were moving now?'

'We have only been here a little while.'

'It is three hours since we stopped at the foot of Dan's Rock.,

'My goodness, Dick!'

'That's what I'm always saying to myself when I think you took me before all the other fellows.'

'It can't be.'

'Look for yourself,' said Dick, holding out his watch.

'It's the grandest day of my life, Dick. I wouldn't have missed it for anything.'

He gave her his hand and helped her down the rough place. Once in a while Mary would stop to gather bits of moss and flowers as mementos of a red-letter day. At least an hour was consumed in the descent Then they got into the buggy and turned homeward, but not on the road leading past Drake's.

'We want to see all that can be seen, don't we?' said Dick.

'By all means,' answered his wife, as she tied her hat loosely and prepared to enjoy the drive home. 'But didn't your father tell you to go home by Drake's?'

'The other is the better road.'

'You know best, Dick'

Dick's mare went at a slapping pace. She smells oats,' said Dick.

'Look at Pringle's Flat, Dick.'

'Pretty, isn't it?'

'There is not a leaf stirring, one would think. It looks so restful over there! It might be a deserted village.'

'It *does* look unusually quiet, now I notice it. But then this sun is terrible. See if you can find *our* house over there, Mary.'

There was a long silence, then the young wife gleefully pointed out the house, and there was another long silence, which was broken by Mrs. Hope saying suddenly. 'What is that curious sound I hear?'

'I hear nothing.'

'There! Do you hear it now?'

Dick inclined an ear. They were fairly clear of the rough land at the base of Dan's Rock now, and the mare was trotting rapidly. Suddenly her driver's firm hand brought her upon her haunches Dick listened intently His wife was right: her ears were keener than his. There *was* something in the air.

At that instant Mary's hand clutched his arm convulsively as she cried out, 'Oh, Dick, what is that back of us?' She was looking back with horror-stricken eyes and pale lips.

Dick turned. A cloud like a black mass was rushing down on them: it seemed to Dick Hope's eyes as black as ink. An awful fear possessed him. There was a hush, a stillness, in the air as chilling as the terrible cloud behind them. 'Go 'long!' he exclaimed desperately, cutting the mare fiercely with his whip.

The mare shot out like an arrow, and at that moment another sound smote their ears,—a sound that was like the crash of worlds. The mare plunged, reared, then resumed her onward course. Her owner had lost all control over her.

But one thought animated Dick Hope as he clasped his wife with his right arm, while he held fast to the reins with his left hand, shutting his teeth like a vise. That thought was, 'Pray God we reach the river-bottom!'

The earth groaned under their feet. A sound like the rush and roar and scream of a million locomotives deafened them. Dick Hope instinctively turned and clasped his young wife in his arms. He did not see the mare: he saw nothing but his wife's face, and something in it struck terror to his heart. His own was ashy gray at that moment as his young wife's when she turned her last appealing look upon him and moved her lips. His one prayer was that they might die together. It seemed to them then that all the sound in the air and earth was condensed, gathered into one awful shriek Earth and sky were obliterated. Dick Hope felt himself lifted up and flung like a flake through the air.

When he recovered his senses he was lying where he had prayed to be—in the river bottom, with his wife close beside him. The awful storm did not divide them. The tornado, like a raging beast, had simply taken them up in its teeth, so to speak, tossed them aside, and pursued its path. Where they were lying the water was so shoal that it scarcely covered them.

Dick sat up and spoke to his wife, but she did not answer. Then he put one hand up involuntarily, in a weak, helpless way. There was blood on his face; he could not see; his eyes were full of sand. He struck himself in despair, and, again grasping his wife, said in a hoarse voice, 'You are not *dead*, Mary?'

Whether it was the water from the river he dashed into his face or the gush of tears that came into his eyes, Dick does not know to this day, but sudden by his eyes became clear, and he could see his wife lying with her face next him and the water washing her long hair over her breast. He lifted her up. He felt her hands, her cheeks. Then suddenly he summoned all his remaining strength for one supreme effort, and dragged rather than carried her up to the dry shelving beach under the bluff. Mary Hope slowly opened her eyes and looked at her husband. Then she put her hands slowly up to her face and covered it.

Dick saw the tears coursing down her cheeks. 'Don't!—don't, Mary!' he said.

'I can't help it. I am not crying with pain or grief; it's because you are living,—because we are both spared.'

Dick's strength returned to him He stood up and looked about him Until that moment he did not know that he was coatless and without vest or shirt: he was naked. He pressed his eyes with his hands and looked down on himself like one wakening out of a dream. He looked at his wife, still sitting with her face covered with her hands: 'Mary, we are almost naked There is nothing on me, and your dress is in ribbons.' He looked up and down the river in a helpless way, still pressing a hand to his head: 'I don't see—any sign of—the—buggy or horse.' Then he cast his glance at the bluff back of them. 'Come, let us go up on the bank.'

He had to carry her.

'It is the horrible fright, dear Dick. I'll soon get over it,' she said when he set her down gently on the level ground.

'Mary, look over there. Do you see anything? My eyes are so full of sand, so sore that I can't make it out quite. Everything looks so blurred.'

She did not answer him It was not because her eyes were not clear. As she looked wonderingly, her hand, that had never relinquished her husband's from the moment he seated her on the prairie, clasped his convulsively. Then she uttered a loud cry.

'I—I expected as much,' said Dick, speaking more to himself than to his wife. 'Nothing—nothing man ever made could stand before that storm'

'Oh, Dick,' she exclaimed sobbingly, 'there is nothing left of the town—not a house. I can only see a heap here and there—something like fallen chimneys, and smoke and fire.'

'That's the end of Pringle's Flat, Mary.'

He looked back over the prairie—back to the fringe of trees that skirted a portion of the road near the base of Dan's Rock but a little while since. He could not recognize the place he had looked on a hundred times. The trees had disappeared: they had been swept from the face of the earth. Then he shaded his eyes with his hand and looked across to where Pringle's Flat had stood in all the pride of a new Western town. Dick Hope suddenly knelt by his wife's side, still holding her hand, saying, 'let us pray.'

Among all those who witnessed the awe-inspiring tornado that swept Pringle's Flat until not one stone stood upon another, killing, maiming all living creatures in its path, none have such vivid recollections as Dick Hope and and his wife. When they refer to their experience on that day, they speak in a low tone, reverently, as though standing in the presence of the dead.

DAVID LOWRY.

MISS DEUELL'S DEATH.

Fasting for Forty-Seven Days With the Deliberate Purpose of Ending Her Life.

IOWA CITY, Iowa, April 12.—Miss Hattie Deuell, whose remarkable fast has attracted wide-spread attention, died on Sunday night. Her friends and relatives, who had for some time been momentarily expecting her death, were at her bedside. In the morning her pulse was imperceptible and her respiration thirty-five to the minute. She had not drank any water during the last twenty-four hours, as it seemed to make her sick After her last drink of water she complained of nausea. Even in the morning she evinced considerable strength and was able to communicate with her friends by means of her fingers and a stick. She even reached out and opened a small drawer in a bureau which stood near her bed. She was not hungry and did not want anything to eat, and answered both questions negatively. She had been in a comatose condition all night, but in the morning her mental powers were clear and unaffected, and she seemed to fully comprehend all that was going on about her. Her last moments were very peaceful, and surrounded by friends and relatives, who had done so much for her, she sank gradually into the sleep that knows no waking.

When Miss Deuell died she had been fasting for forty-seven days. She was 52 years old and had long been a member of the family of her brother-in law, Dr. B H. Aylworth. She had been an invalid for many years, suffering ceaseless pain from neuralgia and nervous diseases, which made life a constant torture and driving her at length to the stern resolve to end an existence which promised no alleviation for her torments. Though her conduct had long been peculiar her acquaintances never deemed her insane. Her will was strong, as is proved by the fact that from November, 1879, till within a few days ago she had never uttered a word, though no impairment of her vocal organs existed. During her period of silence she only communicated with her friends by writing and no reasoning or entreaty could induce her to speak a word. She ate no breakfast on the 23d of February, and when a member of her family asked her why she had not eaten she replied by writing on a slate: 'I have no hope of recovery and am determined to die.' All her family, friends and her pastor, Rev. Mr. Folsom, of the Presbyterian Church, used all their powers of persuasion in vain to induce the lady to change her resolve. She was inflexible. A proposition to use force in introducing food into her stomach was, after full consideration, abandoned, from the belief that if that course should be taken it would only drive her into some other method of self-destruction. After the first week she asked her brother-in-law if drinking water would prolong her life. He replied that it she did not drink probably fever and delirium would set in and that taking water would not sustain her life. After that time she drank from time to time each day a little water, but except that nothing else passed her lips.

Miss Deuell was buried this afternoon. Immediately after death a post-mortem examination was made by Dr. Cowperthwaite, dean of the homœpathic department of the University. Not a drop of blood was found in the body, which weighed forty-five pounds. The stomach was also entirely void of any substance. No further particulars have yet been made public.

For those distressing diseases peculiar to women Days Kidney Pad is invaluable.

Cucumbers started in hot-beds for transplanting to the field should be sown in April, and transplanted when the third leaf has started.

Gray hairs prevented, dandruff removed, the scalp cleansed, and the hair made to grow thick by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

There is no better manure for grapevines, justly says the *Weekly Times*, than well-rotted mixed barnyard manure. If this cannot be had, two pounds of potash salts of gypsum raked in around each vine would be beneficial.

The A. S. T. Co. ever since the introduction of the metal shoe tip by them, have been searching for some material that had its merits as to wear, and not be objectionable in appearance. This they now have in their tip known as the A. S. T. Co. Black, and parents should ask for them.

Radishes can be grown smooth only in very fine sand, well enriched with very fine manure. A sandy loam is the best soil for all the roots, such as carrots, parsnips, turnips, beets, etc. They grow much more quickly and smoothly in such