

VOL. XX.

Bickel & Gallagher, Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Union Woolen Mills.

I would desire to call the attention of the public to the Union Woolen Mill.

Farmers and Gardeners!

DENTISTRY.

J. H. GROHMANN, CARRIAGE.

WAGON-SMITH.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, and Silverware.

OYAL GLUE.

BUTLER COUNTY Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

J. C. ROESSIG, PRESIDENT.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

FITS STOPPED FREE.

WANTED SALESMEN.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS.

NEW DRUG STORE.

J. B. Kohlmeier & Co.

THE GREAT THRESHERS.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Estate of George S. Jamison.

Estate of William Ramsey.

Estate of James H. Mehlung.

Estate of Ernest Werner.

Estate of Edward Campbell.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Jacob Hunnel.

Estate of John Walters.

Farmers' Look!

ICE FOR SALE.

BRICKS! BRICKS!

Notice to Contractors.

PENNA. CONSTRUCTION CO.

IRON Buildings.

JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

DARBY'S PROPHYLACTIC FLUID.

ERADICATES MALARIA.

Diphtheria Prevented.

Scarlet Fever Cured.

Vanderbilt University.

PURINA.

MADELLIN.

CAUGHT A BAD COLD.

Perry Davis's Pain Killer.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL.

DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD PURIFIER.

Shakespeare John and Josephine Jane.

'Stop yer caperin' round, Shakespeare John!

The Linkums (the head of the family had named themselves after 'good Father Abraham')

As for the Linkum house itself, it was only a little low, white-washed building.

Two-year-old Shakespeare John, scooped up by his sister Josephine Jane.

Josephine Jane, having the well-known proclivities of her sex, was better dressed.

'She! That yer weigh mo'n I does Josephine Jane!

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what lots o' animals. Hosses an' lions an' camels, an' monkeys, an'—Oh, glory, don't yer jest wish we could see 'em all alive!

'Course I does, honey? D'ye souse Pappy an' Mammy'd let us go to de show?

Reaching Washington, the children found the streets crowded; and it was with difficulty, laden as they were with the big basket, that they could make their way through.

'De circus an' coming'! De circus an' coming'! He cried.

'But, souse, deh, said Josephine Jane, in mild, maternal tones, 'how is we to see dis circus? We hasn't got no money, no money!'

'Nehber mind, No use tinkin, ob dat. Time enough for bawlin' when de lash falls. Come on call!'

'You've stepped forward and said, in friendly tones: "Stirring sights here, haist there, Sambo?"

'I did. Spent two cents fur peanuts. 'I suppose you saved the rest of your money to buy a monkey. Eh?'

'I had severe attacks of gravel and kidney trouble; was unable to get a medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters, and they cured me in a short time.—A DISTINGUISHED LAWYER OF WAYNE CO., N. Y.

takes dinner with my father real often. If you'll give me what money you have, I'll go and see what I can do for you.

'The eyes of the two little darkeys glistened with delight, and without a moment's hesitation, the silver dollar, the twenty-five cent piece, the two cents, and the three pennies were emptied from Josephine Jane's chubby black hand into the long, slim, begrimed one of the stranger.

'Now,' said the latter, 'you sit right down here on this bench, and don't leave it; because you might get lost in the crowd and I'd have a bother to hunt for you, especially with a live monkey squirming in my arms.'

'De circus an' coming'! De circus an' coming'! He cried.

'Well, youngsters, you're bitten; that's sure. You'll never see your money! How could you be so silly as to let that scamp take it? He is the slickest, meanest little thief there is about!'

'Swish, whack, swish, whack, came the sound of the lash, followed by vocal variations.

'Oh! De gracious my! My back is jess as sore as kin be!' whimpered Josephine Jane.

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A Year Without a Summer.

During a cold spring, like that which is just now drawing to an end, people generally console themselves with the reflection that the sun will eventually get the victory, and that summer will certainly come at last, though its coming may be delayed.

A remarkable case of this kind, and one which the long-continued cold weather of this spring makes particularly interesting just now, is that of the year 1816, which has been called "the year without a summer."

'Den he'de order come back an' tell us. Wouder if he thinks we Niggers is gwine ter sit heah ter Jedge ment! De show an' closing up. We've got a long walk home, to say nuffin ob de lickin' at de end.'

'De circus an' coming'! De circus an' coming'! He cried.

'De circus an' coming'! De circus an' coming'! He cried.

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'De circus an' coming'! De circus an' coming'! He cried.

The Truly Honest Juror.

Some difficulty was experienced in obtaining a jury, and the Court was getting tired of the tedious proceedings.

'Call the next juror, Mr. Clerk,' said the solicitor, for the hundredth time.

'The clerk called on the name, and an old man with a honest face and a suit of blue jean clothes rose up in his place, and the solicitor asked the following customary questions:

'Have you, from having seen the crime committed, or having heard any of the evidence delivered under oath, formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar?'

'No, sir.'

'Is there any bias or prejudice resting on your mind for or against the prisoner at the bar?'

'None, sir.'

'Is your mind perfectly impartial between the state and the accused?'