Butler Citizen.

VOL. XX. BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1883 NO. 34

Bickel & Gallagher,

(Successors to A. Flick.)

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

FIRST-CLASS RIGS,
FIRST-CLASS BARN.

JEFFERSON ST., BUTLER, PA.

apr4, 3m

Union Woolen Mills.

I would desire to call the attention of the public to the Union Woolen Mill, Butler, Pa., where I have new and improved machinery for the manufacture of

Barred and Gray Flannels,

Knitting and Weaving Yarns,

and I can recommend them as being very durable, as they are manufactured of pure Butler county wool. They are beautiful in color, superior in texture, and will be sold at very low prices. For samples and prices, address,

H. FULLERTON,
jul24,'78-1y Butler, Pa

Farmers and Gardeners!

Look to your own interests and improve your crops, from 75 to 100 per cent. by using the Peruvian Sea Fowl Guano, or Bradley's Desolved Bone. On hand at Leonard Wise's in Butler, or Wm. Crookshank's at Sarversville Station, Butler Co: Pa. ap18tf

DENTISTRY.

O. K. WALDRON, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, is prepared to do anything in the line of his profession in a satisfactory manner.

Office on Main street, Butler, Union Block, up stairs. ap11

J. H. GROHMANN.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON-SMITH.

Work made to order, and repairing of all kinds done at reasonable rates and satisfaction guaranteed. Particular attention given to repairing of farming implements. Buck-boards for sale cheaper than they can be purchased elsewhere, and always on hands. apr11,3m

D. L. CLEELAND,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

South Main St., Butler, Pa,

Keeps Constantly on Hand a Full Stock of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

—SPECTACLES—

AND

SILVERWARE,

At the Lowest Cash Prices.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

ROYAL GLUE

Mends Everything SOLID AS ROCK!—Hard as Adamant!—Firm as Granite!! Strongest, Toughest, and Most Elastic Glue on Earth! A Samsonian Giant in Strength among all other Glues and Cements! Absolutely Unbreakable and Inseparable! No Heating!—No Preparation—Always Ready—Always Liquid! Glues China, Glass, Wood, Leather Belting, Crockery, Billiard Cue Tips and Cloth, Marble, Metals, Patches on Leather and Rubber Shoes, Brier-bowls, Book Backs, Stone, Furniture, Bicycle Rubber Tires, Ornaments of Every Kind, Jewelry, Smokers' Pipes and Cigar Holders, Card Board in Scrap Books, and Everything else with Everlasting Inseparable Tenacity! Manufacturers of Gummed Labels, Textile Fabrics, Fine Carriages, Pianos, Artificial Flowers, Imitation Stained Glass and Straw Goods, Cabinet Makers, &c., supplied by Gallon or Barrel. 20c. Bottle (Brush and Tin Cover); by mail postpaid, 10 cts extra. Mailed only by manufacturers

J. U. O'MEARA & CO. 1547 Pa. Ave. Washington, D.C.

Live Agents Wanted Everywhere. Sold by Druggists, Grocers, Stationers, Hardware and General Stores.

FOR SALE AT REDICK'S DRUG STORE.

BUTLER COUNTY

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Office Cor. Main and Cunningham Sts.

G. C. ROESSING, PRESIDENT.
WM. CAMPBELL, TREASURER.
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BUTLER PA.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A VERY COZY

Two-Storied Frame House

of six rooms, cellar, out houses and two lots of ground in Butler will b sold on reasonable terms. Cell at office of

F. M. EASTMAN
Mar-14tf. Butler Pa.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. IMPALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

WANTED, 1 SALESMEN.

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Unequaled facilities. No experience required. Salary and expenses paid. 700 acres of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, etc. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED.

Good Salary and Expenses Paid. OUTFIT FREE. No experience needed. JAMES E. WHITNEY, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. may9-3m.

NEW DRUG STORE.

J. B. Kohlmeyer & Co.

Main Street,

(Opposite Vogeley House)

BUTLER, PENN'A.

—DEALERS IN—

PURE DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
LAMPS, TOILET ARTICLES, &c

Pure Liquors for medicinal purposes, Oils and Paints, &c.

Dr. G. M. Zimmerman has his office on the second floor of same building. jne13-tf

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Estate of George S. Jamison.

Letters testamentary on the estate of George S. Jamison, dec'd., late of Venango twp., Butler county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. C. JAMISON,
Executor.

June 19, '83. Eau Claire P. O., Butler, Co., Pa.

Estate of William Ramsey.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William Ramsey, dec'd, late of Butler township, Butler county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

DAVID F. BORLAND, Executor.
Butler, Pa.

Estate of James H. Mechling.

Whereas letters of administration have this day been issued to me on the estate of James H. Mechling, late of Washington township, dec'd. by the Register of said county of Butler, notice is hereby given to all persons owing said estate to call and settle, and those having claims against the same will please present them for payment duly probated.

S. C. HUTCHISON, Adm'r.
June 5, 1883. North Hope, Butler Co., Pa.

Estate of Ernest Werner.

Letters of administration on the estate of Ernest Werner, dec'd, late of Forward twp., Butler county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement,

MARIA WERNER, Administratrix.
Evans City, Butler Co., Pa.
W. H. LUSK, Attorney.

Estate of Edward Campbell.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Edward Campbell, dec'd, late of Worth twp., Butler county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL H. MOORE, Executor,
Grant City, Lawrence Co., Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

Whereas letters of administration on the estate of Andrew J. Moore, late of Centre twp., Butler county, Pa., dec'd, have been duly issued by the Register of wills in and for the county of Butler, Pa., to me Nancy J. Moore, widow of said decedent. Notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate to call and settle the same, and all persons having claims against the said estate will please present the same duly probated for payment.

NANCY J. MOORE,
Administratrix of A. J. Moore, dec'd,
Butler, Pa,

Estate of Jacob Hunnel.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Hunnel, dec'd, late of Buffalo township, Butler Co., Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

G. C. ROENIGK, Administrator.
Sarvers Station, Butler Co., Pa.

Estate of John Walters.

Letters of administration on the estate of John Walters, dec'd, late of Jackson township, Butler Co., Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN A WALTERS, Administrator.
Evans Ciiy, Butler County, Pa.

Farmers Look!

To your own interest and dont buy a grain drill till you see the FARMER'S FAVORITE. Double distribution and grain seeder, force feed grass seeder, and double cast-steel reversible points. Steel axletrees. Grass seeder either behind or before. For sale by Wm. Crookshank, Sarversville, Butler Co. Pa. ap18tf

ICE FOR SALE.

The undersigned has about 25 tons of good clear ice on hands, which he will sell in large or small quantities on reasonable terms, and deliver at the houses of his customers during the summer Orders can be left at Wick's meat shop. D. HOWE LYON.

Estate of James Sterling.

Letters of administration on the estate of James Sterling, dec'd., late of Cranberry township, Butler county, Pa., having been granted to the administrator, and all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate to call and settle the same, and all persons having claims against the said estate will please present the same duly probated for payment.

NEWTON GARVIN, Administrator,
Ogle P. O., Butler Co., Pa.

Notice.

The Butler Camp Meeting Association will hold their annual encampment on the grounds of the association, three miles west of Butler, on Thursday, August 16th and continuing until Monday evening, August 27th. Opening service at 2 o'clock P. M. on Thursday, August 16th. Single and family season tickets can be had from the secretary or treasurer. Ample arrangements are made for boarding on the ground. Tent sites can be had upon application to any member of the Board of Trustees.

BY ORDER OF BOARD.
JEFF BURTNER, Secretary.
JOSEPH CRISWELL, Treasurer.

BRICKS! BRICKS!

The subscriber continues the making of bricks common, pavement, bay-window and other qualities at his kiln on the Fair Ground road, half a mile west of Butler. He will keep on hand a lot of bricks at all times. He will also make and burn brick in the country for anyone desiring to have them made on their own farm or premises.

As he intends carrying on the brick making business, he invites the custom of all, promising to give entire satisfaction to all who may patronize him.

All orders promptly filled at reasonable rates. Call on or address,

J. GEORGE STAMM,
mar28-6mo Butler Pa.

PENN'A. CONSTRUCTION CO.
132 First Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.

IRON

Buildings,
Bridges and Roofs,
Jails and Lockups.
Fronts, Columns & Girders,
Stairways and Beams,
Fences and Cristings,
Fire-Escapes.

mar28,6m

ANY ONE that will send us the names and address of 10 of their friends, and enclose 20 cents (in stamps) to cover expense of packing and postage, we will send them for their trouble any of the following wonderful books: "Ready-made Autograph Album verses," "Ball Room Dancing Without a master," "Fortune Telling made easy, "The mystery of love making solved," or "The American Business man." We make this liberal offer to get names to send our new, mammoth, illustrated 64 page Catalogue ✉. Don't fail to send for our catalogue. Address all orders to

Hudson Manufacturing Co.,
Astor Place & Broadway, New York.

SALESMEN WANTED!

PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT for Honest Energetic Men. Salary and Expenses paid. The Business easily learned.

THE CHASE NURSERIES

Kieffer Pear, Champion Quince, Hansell Rasberry, and all the most desirable fruits and ornamentals.

Only those need apply who can devote their entire time and attention to the work.

Address, R. G. CHASE & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT **GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.**

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,

Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,

Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,

AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SUMMER Imprudences

ARE SURE TO BRING ON SUMMER DISEASES

INDIGESTION,
DIARRHŒA,
DYSENTERY,
COLIC,
CRAMPS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
FEVERS, &c., &c.

BUT

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

DRIVES THEM AWAY.
DRIVES THEM AWAY.
DRIVES THEM AWAY.

DON'T BE WITHOUT PAIN KILLER. BUY OF ANY DRUGGIST.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES & MALARIA, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, FOR LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL:

DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

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,

SHINGLES & LATH.

PLANING MILL AND YARD
Near German Catholic Church

SUMMER NORMAL

—AND—

ELOCUTION,

—AT—

North Washington Academy,

OPENS JULY 24, 1883.

Byron W. King, of Curry Institute, Pittsburgh, Pa., will have charge of Elocution, &c. Specialties made of

BOOK-KEEPING,
PE MANSHIP,
METHODS
AND REVIEWS.

Send for circular to R. D. CRAWFORD North Hope, Butler County, Pa.

HIS OPINION.

In Clear Sentences an Authority adds his own to the Popular Judgment.

191 West Tenth Street,
NEW YORK, Aug. 11, 1880.

MESSRS. SEABURY & JOHNSTON:

I am slow to pin my faith to any new curative agent. BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER has won my good opinion. I find it an exceptionally cleanly plaster to use and *rapid in its action*. Many tests of its qualities in my own family, and among my patients, have convinced me that there is no other single article so valuable for popular use, none so helpful in cases of lame back, local rheumatism, neuralgia, congestion of the bronchial tubes and lungs and lumbago.

You may feel free to use my name.

Very truly yours,
H. H. KANE, M. D.,
Physician-in-Chief of the De Quincy Home.

Price of the CAPCINE 25 cents.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

PERMANENT STAMPING

FOR KENSINGTON, ARRASENE AND OUTLINE WORK DONE,

Also lessons in same given by ANNIE M. LOWMAN, North street, Butler, Pa. jne20-1y

AGENTS Wanted for handsome Illustrated standard works of character; great variety; low in price; selling fast; needed everywhere; Liberal terms. **Books & Bibles** Bradley, Garretson & Co., 66 N. Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CROOK'S INDIAN STORIES.

Some Incidents of the Late Campaign Related by the Great Fighter.

From New York Herald.]

There is a great difference between fighting Indians and fighting white men. The savages always get in a position where they will be shielded and only fight when they want to, and our soldiers are forced to fight whether they want to or not, and these scouts know better how to surprise them than our soldiers, for they are intelligent warriors and take advantage of every little circumstance. Every Indian is a general and knows exactly what to do under any circumstances. He knows which is the best position for him and how to take the enemy at a disadvantage. He is always under all conditions perfectly self-possessed, and there is an individuality about him at all times. The soldier is mechanical and part of a great machine and thereby loses his individuality. If there is a weak spot in our line and a lot of Indian boys in front of us they will drop on that point and make as much out of it as a Cæsar, Napoleon or Hannibal could do, for they will do exactly right, and that is all the best generals in the world could do.

The Apaches are the shrewest and best fighters in the world. They will strip themselves and ascend a precipice like a cat, and they will do all this after making a day's march. During this expedition they danced through one night—to the discomfort of the soldiers who were trying to sleep—marched all next day and climbed places where a coyote would have trouble in getting. I have known them to run suddenly on a quail and kill it with a stone, and run down a wounded antelope. They are just as much smarter than other Indian as anybody could be. They have wonderfully good eyesight, being able to follow a trail on a starlight night as well as I could in daylight. Evidences of their prowess are visible all through that country and they and the Mexicans have been fighting for hundreds of years, and upon every hand are to be seen the remains of Pueblo settlements which have evidently been wiped out by these Indians, and it is a tradition among the people of that section that the Apache is unconquerable. Yet they have wiped out every band of Pueblo Indians, except the Moquis and Zunis, whom, I am satisfied, are the same class of people. I have seen these fellows ambuscade in a place as level as a floor.

There was a wagon tain in 1871 going out of Arizona into California, with an escort in advance. The Indians saw them coming and ambuscaded in the road, which was perfectly level, with here and there a clump of grass. The Apaches lay upon their stomachs, threw dust over themselves and tied grass in their hair and were passed by the escort unnoticed. After the escort was some distance off the Indians jumped up and captured the wagons in the rear and killed the teamsters. These fellows take all the chances, whereas other Indians seek a place where they will be safe and shoot the enemy. Peaches, our principal Apache guide, knows that whole country and we left everything to him. I was not afraid to trust him and I believe I am the only man who has used these Indians against each other. I do not know how to describe the way it is done, but I have never met a case of treachery. I have these same Indians in a battle who were in open arms against me and have had them to turn around immediately against their own people.

I never disarm Indians under the present circumstances, because it has been my experience that, in order to govern the Indians, you must not allow them to think you are afraid of them. To take their guns from them while the whites about them are allowed to carry arms would have the effect to impress the Indian at once that you were afraid of him. Another thing is that when these Indians surrendered they only brought in lances or indifferent arms, expecting to give them up. Where the Indians contemplate surrender they always take the precaution to hide their good weapons. Now, if I had demanded these arms that they brought with them they would have credited me with fear, while would get only those weapons which they did not attach any value to. This is always the case where the attempt is made to disarm them. Since the introduction of the breech-loading gun the Indian problem has undergone a change. A breech-loader in the hands of an Indian makes him a very formidable enemy, for every rock affords a fortification for him, and he can keep us at bay while he deals death and destruction to the pursuing party, without the latter gaining anything in return. They handle the breech-loader with remarkable quickness and are good marksmen.

An Invention for Hotel Clerks.

Edison, the Inventor, has invented an electric apparatus for stored electricity, which can be carried in the pocket. Just at the waistband of the hotel clerk's trousers will be a connection of the circuit between the spark and the battery. The clerk, when a guest enters, has only to glance at him, when of course, the large paste diamond will not be noticed. The guest leans over the counter to sign his name, and as he looks up at the clerk, which 999 in 1,000 always do, the clerk will lean against the counter, close the circuit, the spark will illuminate the diamond and the guest will be paralyzed with the importance of said clerk, who can add any amount per week to his bill in advance. The lines will be on the underground principle, that is, under the clerks shirt front, with the wires emanating from a button-hole.

—A Sabbath-day's journey: "What is meant by a 'Sabbath-day's journey?'" John—"The distance between any place and the nearest good fishing-ground."

A BROKER IN BABIES.

A New York Firm Whose Business is to Supply Babies When they are Wanted.

Of all the thousand and one professions on which the inhabitants of this city are dependent for support, it is probable that the pursuit of the baby broker has as yet attracted the least attention. Very few are aware of the extent and importance of the business. The recent researches of a *Journal* reporter revealed the fact that there are at present something like forty or fifty individuals and firms employed in this industry. It has been generally held that the "blessed baby" was not usually regarded as a thing to be desirable in American families, and that Matthusian ideas were exceedingly popular; but the volume of the transactions in infantile humanity furnish a striking refutation of this theory. "Of course I will tell you something about it," said a prominent operator in infants to a *Journal* reporter yesterday. "Come around to the office with me, and I will give you a few points. At present the crop is coming forward but slowly, and as a natural consequence my stock is rather low; however, you shall see what I have. There is a desirable youngster about 10 days old, fair hair, blue eyes, and a boy. He has, you observe, a dimple on the left cheek, and that always enhances the value of a child. I am asking $100 for him. The girl next to him, of about the same age, will probable go for half that sum. She would fetch more, but her hair has every indication of developing into what is euphemistically termed an auburn shade—in other words, red. However, boys always bring more than girls."

"How do you account for that?"

"Well, I don't know; all I know is that girls, with the exception of particularly fine specimens, are at a discount. I prefer not to deal in them."

"What nationalities do you find most in demand?"

"It depends entirely on that of the customer, and I endeavor to satisfy them in that respect to the best of my ability. Of course, once in awhile a mistake is made, and a child of Hibernian extraction is disposed of to Teutonic foster-parents, but as a general thing I manage to avoid such errors. No, we have no Chinese babies as yet."

"Do you find it difficult to suit your customers?"

"Sometimes I do. Some women are very particular. They have in their mind's eye an ideal baby, and expect me to be able to produce it. As a general thing I find that the blond type is most in demand, although many of my clients ask for such a curious combination as blue eyes and dark hair, or dark eyes and fair hair. A lady who came here this morning produced a lock of hair of a rather unusual white, which she expected me to match, for all the world as if she was buying a yard of ribbon."

"Do you find the business profitable?"

"Well, generally the demand is rather in excess of the supply, and hence the chances of profit are fairly good, but my expenses are large. My rent is heavy, and doctors' fees make a large hole in my profits. My competitors are very numerous, and of course that cuts down prices. Things are not what they used to be. Now, if a customer is not satisfied with my rates she goes elsewhere, in fact, goes 'shopping.' The establishment opposite has been a great source of loss to me. Where I used to get $200 a year ago, I must now be satisfied with $75.

"Do you ever have applications for colored?"

"No. The extreme brunette type is not popular among white people, and the Afican population do not seem to stand in need of my service. A large part of my trade is in what we term futures. I have here," referring to a ledger, "contracts for July and August delivery; some, indeed, as far ahead as September, those being the months in which my rustic customers, among whom most of the business is done, visit the city."—*New York Exchange.*

He Waived His Private Reasons.

"I vould make me affirmations," smilingly remarked Mr. Waldman, as he raised his right hand in the witness-box, in front of Judge Peirce yesterday.

"What for?" roared the lawyer for the defense.

"For I like me to," replied the witness, somewhat embarrassed.

"What for, I say?" shouted the lawyer, rising to his feet.

"Vat for I should tell you?" said the astonished witness.

"Don't you know why you affirm?" roared the counselor.

Mr. Waldman blushed until his moustache got red and replied: "I hat got me some brivate beleafs pecause I should affirmation make."

"What are your beliefs?" asked the lawyer, in caliope-like tones.

"Yust vat I blease, but I vill swear me some yust to blease you," and he kissed the book with such a clamorous smack that the dozen criers awoke and chorused "silence."

Farming a Safe Business.

It has been shown by statistics that out of one thousand trades and men in commercial pursuits only seven acquire wealth. There were 1,112 persons went into bankruptcy in Massachusetts, and but fifteen of them were farmers. Of the 2,500 bankrupts in New York, but forty-six were farmers. The per cent. of bankrupt farmers in the Western States from 1879 to 1880, was still less than in the East. These facts show how safe a business is farming.

—In Egypt a man is seldom permitted to see his wife's face before marriage. In this country things are somewhat changed, a wife often being unable to see her husband's face after marriage.

A Suit over a Piece of Human Skin.

BOSTON, July 6.—What may well take rank as the most unique of lawsuits has grown out of Governor Butler's investigation of the Tewksbury abuses. A reporter met a member of the boot and shoe firm from whom the Governor obtained the largest specimen of tanned human hide and this conversation took place:

"Mr. Donalson, did you ever recover the skin you loaned Governor Butler?"

"No, I have not; but I am going to."

"Was it of any value to you?"

"I should say it was. I was making a pair of shoes from it for the museum in Rome. I valued that skin at about $1,500."

"How do you propose to get it back again? You have received word from the Governor that he does not acknowledge ahy property in human skins, and that he intends to bury it when it has served his purpose as evidence in the investigation."

"I understand that, and have commenced legal proceedings to secure it again."

"Do you anticipate success in your suit?"

"I certainly do, and because of the publicity given the article in the recent affair I would not take less than three thousand dollars for that skin."

Something for Boys to Read.

Here is a good story, and all the better because it is a true one. Two men stood at the same table in a large factory in Philadelphia, working at the same trade. Having an hour for their nooning every day, each undertook to use it in accomplishing a definite purpose; each persevered for about the same number of months, and each won success at last. One of these two mechanics used his daily leisure hour in working out the invention of a machine for sawing a block of wood into almost any desired shape. When his invention was complete, he sold the patent for a fortune, changed his workman's apron for a broadcloth suit, and moved out of a tenement-house into a brownstone mansion. The other man—what did he do? Well, he spent an hour each day during most of a year in the very difficult undertaking of teaching a little dog to stand on his hind feet and dance a jig, while he played the tune! At last accounts he was working ten hours a day at the same trade and at his old wages, and finding fault with the fate that made his fellow workman rich while leaving him poor. Leisure minutes may bring golden grain to mind as well as purse, if one harvests wheat instead of chaff.—*Wide Awake.*

Lincoln and His Coon.

"Just after Jeff. Davis had been captured," says a gentleman in the *Boston Traveller*, "I called over to the white house to see President Lincoln. I was ushered in, and asked him: 'Well, Mr. President, what are you going to do with Jeff. Davis?" Lincoln looked at me a moment and then said in his peculiarly humorous way: 'That reminds me of a story. A boy 'way out west caught a coon and tamed it to a considerable extent, but the animal created such mischief about the house that his mother ordered him to take it away and not to come home until he could return without his pet. The boy went down town with the coon, secured with a strong piece of twine, and in about an hour he was found sitting on the edge of the curbstone, holding the coon in one hand, and crying as though his heart would break. A big-hearted gentleman who was passing stopped and kindly inquired: 'Say, little boy, what is the matter?' The boy wiped a tear from his eye with his sleeve, and, in an injured tone, howled: 'Matter? Ask me what's the matter? You see that coon there? Well, I don't know what to do with the darn thing. I can't sell it, I can't kill it, and ma won't let me take it home.'"

Fence Advertising.

The fences along the line of the streets and public roads are generally garnished with advertisements. The people who do this are probably not aware that there is a law against it. The act of 1881 says: "Be it enacted, etc. That if any person or persons shall, without the consent of the owner or owners thereof, willfully daub, paint advertisements, or post placards upon or deface walls of any building or buildings, house or houses, or the fences around the yard connected therewith, or any fences surrounding or enclosing any vacant lot or lots, or farm, or shall, without the consent of the owner or owners thereof, daub, paint advertisements or placards upon or otherwise deface any tree or trees, or shall cause the same to be done by others, such offender or offenders shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding $25, and undergo an imprisonment not exceeding thirty days, or both or either, at the discretion of the Court.

The Dude.

Miss Kate Field draws this picture of a dude: "Take a strip of something that for convenience we will call a man—which, by the way, is a gross libel on man. Around his neck place a tight collar, enshrouded with a hideous scarf and breast pin. Put upon it a silk hat and a cutaway coat. Clothe its lower extremities with pants wherein calves were never meant to grow. In its hand a cane, and on its feet boots that creak at every step in limping measure. Place a cigarette in its mouth; teach it a brief vocabulary of adverbs and adjectives commencing with 'immensely clever,' and finishing with 'see you later you know,' and in my humble opinion you obtain a fair conception of the brains and capacity of an American dude. But let us change the subject, it is not enlightening."

Clippings.

—"What you don't want other little girls to do to you, don't you do to them," was the way in which a frightened little girl at a Sunday school concert repeated the Golden Rule.

—Clarion county boasts of two centenarians, John Magee, of Reedsburg, who celebrated his 100th birthday last week, and Mr. Longwell, of Perry township, whose age is given at 105 years.

—The bane of our life is discontentment. We say we will work no longer, and then we will enjoy ourselves. But we find just as Thackery has expressed it:—"When I was a boy," he said, "I wanted some taffy. It was a shilling. I hadn't one. When I was a man I had a shilling, but I didn't want any taffy."

—"Well, Tom," said a blacksmith to his apprentice, "you have been with me now three months and have seen all the different points in our trade; I wish to give you your choice of work for a while." "Thank'ee, sir." "Well, now, what part of the business do you like best?" "Shuttin' up shop and goin' to dinner."

—A young merchant wants to know how long a surety is good on a note. Well, generally as long as the note or the surety lasts. We don't know much about the length, but we can tell you about how often a surety is good on a note. Once. Just once. Only w-a-n-s-t. You can't catch him the second time, young man.

—The office safe in Waddington's machine shop at New Castle was blown open lately, but the burglars only obtained a very small sum for their trouble. They, however, went to Gresser's brewery, near by, and drilling open the safe there got over $7,000 in cash. There is no doubt that it was the work of professionals.

—"Charley," remarked Jones, "you were born to be a writer." "Ah!" replied Charley, blushing slightly at the compliment; "you have seen some of the things I have turned off?" "No," said Jones; "I wasn't referring to what you had written. I was simply thinking what a splendid ear you had for carrying a pen. Immense, Charley, simply immense!"

—There is no authentic record of the number of pieces of clothing that a strong and skilled laundress, armed with a flat-iron, can iron in an hour. She may do wonderful work, but it would be insignificant when compared with the work of the ironing machines into which the flat-iron has evoluted. Five thousand pieces an hour is the speed claimed for one of the latest inventions. A steel cylinder, six feet long and two feet in diameter, is heated by steam introduced inside. It is revolved between two endless aprons held firmly by two sets of rollers. The clothes are fed to it as they come damp from the wringing machine and are dried, ironed and polished in less than a minute. These machines are used in hotels and large institutions In some the cylinder is heated by gas instead of steam.

What He Meant.

In a suit before a Detroit justice, the other day, the defendant desired to prove that his financial standing was solid, and when his witness had taken the stand and testified that the defendant enjoyed the reputation of promptly paying his debts, the opposing counsel asked:

"Mr. Blank, you say you consider Mr. White perfectly good?"

"Yes, sir."

"If he owed you $50 you'd expect to receive it when due?"

"Yes, sir."

"If he should ask you for the loan of $25 dou'd hand it right out?"

"Y-yes, sir."

"Very well—very well. Mr. White, ask the witness for a loan of $25."

"Mr. Blank, lend me the sum named," said the defendant as he reached out his hand.

Mr. Blank grew red and pale by turns, hitched around like a boy on a carpet-tack, and finally replied:

"What I meant to say was that I'd lend you $25 on a first mortgage on about $2,000 worth of real estate! Make out your papers!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Remarkable Sand Dune.

The Reno, Nev., *Gazette* describes a remarkable hill of moving sand in the eastern part of Churchill county, Nev., about sixty miles from Land Springs Station. It is about four miles long and about a mile wide.

In the whole dune, which is from 100 to 400 feet in height, and contains millions of tons of sand, it is impossible to find a particle larger than a pin head. It is so fine that if an ordinary barley sack be filled and placed in a moving wagon, the jolting of the vehicle would empty the sack, and yet it has no form of dust in it, and is as clean as any sea beach sand. The mountain is so solid as to give it a musical sound when trod upon, and oftentimes a bird lighting on it, or a large lizard running across the bottom, will start a large quantity of the sand to sliding, which makes a noise resembling the vibration of telegraph wires with a hard wind blowing, but so much louder that it is often heard at a distance of six or seven miles, and it is deafening to a person standing within a short distance of the sliding sand.

A peculiar feature of the dune is that it is not stationary, but rolls slowly eastward, the wind gathering it up on the west end and carrying it along the ridge until it is again deposited at the eastern end. Mr. Monroe, the well-known surveyor, having heard of the rambling habits of this mammoth sand heap, quite a number of years ago took a careful bearing of it while sectioning Government lands in that vicinity. Several years later he visited the place, and found that the dune had moved something over a mile.

ALL SORTS.

—Never clean your teeth with sand-paper, as the sand is apt to make the gums sore.

—To keep flies off a bald head during a sermon the head should be well saturated with kerosene before going to church.

—If you don't want evil things said of you, don't do evil things. It is poor policy to grow feathers for your enemy's arrows.

Reports come from Berks county, that a green worm, which has not appeared before for twenty-five years, is at work among the wheat fields, eating off the heads.

—In Graves county, Kentucky, Thursday, a man and his son named Tucker, quarreled as to who should ride the reaper. The father broke the skull of his son with a club, and the boy will die.

—We would like to see a greater disposition displayed on the part of our citizens to engage in manufacturing—for it is manufactories that causes a town to grow and gives it increased commercial importance.

—A family of five, consisting of father, mother and three children, were drowned in the Ohio river, twenty miles below Marion, Ind., on Thursday evening. The waves of a passing steamer upset their skiff.

—Reports from different parts of Lancaster county show that the army worm is busily at work in the wheat. Leading farmers say that already ten per cent. of the crop has been destroyed in the lower end of the county, where the worm made its appearance a week ago.

—"I put a secret kiss under the postage stamp for my darling," wrote a certain young fellow to his girl. She deftly removed the stamp by steam, but found no kiss, only some remnants of plug tobacco and a strong odor of beer. They are not married yet and not likely to be!

—An interesting feature of agriculture in California is olive growing. It is thought that the State can easily raise a crop as large as that of Italy, which, it is said, sells yearly for $50,000,000. A ranche owner at Santa Barbara has made $22,000 an acre from the cultivation of this delectable fruit.

—While many people are injured every Fourth of July through the carelessness of others, some have only their own stupidity to blame. Among the striking instances of severe injuries thus self-inflicted on Wednesday is that of a young man who exploded a big firecracker while holding one end of it in his mouth.

—Asiatic cholera is scourging the region south of the Suez Canal in Egypt. At Damietta 113 deaths are reported within twenty-four hours, and the epidemic is spreading. Vessels passing through the canal have been prohibited from communication with the stations through fear of spreading the contagion.

—We are pained to learn from one of our exchanges that during a game of base-ball one of the players "made a terrible error." The young man has heretofore borne a good character, but now, it is presumed, he will be shuned by all respectable persons and become a social pariah. But he should be given opportunity to reform. The "terrible error," we suspect, was in not killing the umpire.

—The year 1883 seems destined by its disasters from cyclones, floods, fires and panics to pass into history as the most calamitous ever recorded. There seems to be some unseen fatality in the universe, and destruction and death from some quarter comes as regular as the day. The last on the list of destructive forces is the appearance of the dreaded scourge cholera, direct in its old line of travel.

—For a home-made disinfectant dissolve a bushel of salt in a barrel of water, and with the salt water slack a barrel of lime, which should be wet enough to form a kind of paste. For the purpose of a disinfectant this home-made cloride of lime is nearly as good as that purchased at the shops. Use it freely about sinks, cellars, gutters and outhouses, and in this way save sickness, suffering and expenses.

—A boy in Paterson, N. J., put a lighted firecracker in the bung hold of an empty whisky barrel that lay in front of a saloon. The barrel had been in the sun all day and was full of gas. The explosion of the firecracker set fire to the gas, and the barrel exploded with the noise of a cannon. pieces of it were thrown 500 feet. A piece of the head struck the boy in the face, injuring him so that there is little hope of his recovery.

Twenty Years a Great Sufferer.

from constipation. Had swallowed a half-bushel of pills, and drank over a barrel of cathartic and laxative slops. Had tried every patent medicine recommended in such cases, and had been treated by all the very best physicians in Philadelphia, and was finally told by her consulting physicians that she was now too weak for cathartic medicine, or injections, and that she must die. She then took Manalin and was cured. See 31st page of the "Ills of Life." Get the book from your druggist, or address Dr. Hartman, Osborn, O., for one.

A Politician who can't name a ticket that would "sweep the country like wild-fire" has no business to be a politician these days.

—Mr. Jos. Kreider, 977 N. 6th St., Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion with gratifying results."