BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1887

ESTATE OF JOHN WOLFORD LATE OF DONEGAL TP. Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned in the estate of John Wolford, decelvated in the estate of John Wolford, decelvated to Donegal tp. Butler county, Pa., 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.

HARRIETT WOLFORD.

HARRIETT WOLFORD.

F. H. MONNIE,
Souora. P. O.
Administrators,

S. F. Bowser, Att'y. Estate of C. A. McKinney. Letters testamentary on the estate of C. A. McKinney, Esq., dec'd, late of Connoquenessing twp., Butler Co., Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for serliement.

ROBERT MCKINNEY, Ex'rs.
A. F. McKinney, Connoquenessing P. O., Butter Co., Pa.

Estate of David Humell, LAFE OF CHERRY TWP., DEC'd. Lafe of Cherry Twy., Dec of David Hunell, dec'd, late of Cherry twp., 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.

Thos. Bingham.) Ex'rs.

L. D. Hungell., Coalville P. O., Butler Co., Pa.

Estate of David Marshall, LATE OF PROSPECT, DEC'D.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of David Marshall, Esq. dec'd, late of Prospect, Butler Co. Pa., all persons knowing themselves indebter to said estate will please make immediate payment, and any baving claims against said estat will present them duly authenticated for settle ment.

MARTHA MARSHALL, Adm'x, Prospect, Butler Co., Pa. Lev. McQuistion, Att'y. Administrators' Notice.

PETATE OF R. M. HARBISON, DEC'D. Whereas Etters of administration have been granted by the Register of Butler county, Pato the undersigned on the estate of R. M. Harbison, late of Butlaio twp., Butler county, Padecid, all persons who know themselves in debted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned.

J. H. Harbison. FREEPORT. P. O., PA, ESTATE OF CHRISTOPHER McMICHAEL,

LATE OF CLAY TOWNSHIP, DEC'D. Letters testamentary on the estate of Christopher McMichael, dec'd, late of Clay 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 settle-

JAPHIA MCMICHAEL, Ex'r.
EUCLID P. O., Butler Co. Pa. FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FARM of 175 acres near R. R. station. 90 acres improved land, convenient to Pittsburg; barn is 10x60 and cost \$5600—Is good as new—a good good frame house, good orchard. Price \$5000. We have small and large farms for sale or trade. We have small and large farms for sale or trade. Patent and Pension cases prosecuted. Read the new pension laws and write to us

J. H. STEVENSON'S & CO's Agency, 100 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1887, AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

on the premises, in the Borough of Zelienople, the following described tract of land, or
lot of ground, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot of J. C. Brown,
on the east by lot of A. F. Heberling, on the
south by New Castle street, and on the west
by lot of Mrs. Margaret Strohecker, and
having a frontage on New Castle street of
one hundred and thirty-four feet, and running back from theme a distance of sixtysix and two-thirds feet, with a

ONE STORY BRICK HOUSE thereon erected. Sale to be adjourned from TERMS OF SALE:

One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale by the Ccurt, and remainder in two equal annual installments from that date with lawful interest; to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, bond and mortgage embracing attorney's commission, in case the same shall have to be collected by legal process.

PETER KRAMER, Sheriff, Butler April 11, '87.

Trustee.

Application for Pardon. Notice is hereby given that I, William Mc-Keever, of Butler Co., Pa., convicted of assault and battery in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Butler Co., Pa., No, 38 March sessions, 1887. will apply for pardon before the Board of Pardons in Harrisburg, Pa., at the next meeting of said Board the third Tuesday of May, 1887, being the 17th day of May, 1887. WILLIAM MCKEEVER.

RED FRONT LIVERY, W. Jefferson St., Butler Pa. Flick & Kennedy Have opened a first-class livery stable on West Jefferson St., with everything new-horses, barness and wagons.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. Particular attention paid to the transier trade. When in Butler give us a call.

12-24-6m FLICK & KENNEDY.

Planing Mill Lumber Yard

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Rough and Planed Lumber OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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DOORS, FLCORING, SIDING,

Brackets, Guaged Cornice Boards, SHINGLES & LATH

PLANING MILL AND YARD Near German Catholic Church SURVEYING

LAND, COAL BANKS, AND LEVELING. Particular attention given to the Retracing of BUTLER, - - PA. B. F. HILLIARD, Co. Surveyor

forth Hope P. O., Butler Co., Pa.



The Standneges lived in a little sheltered cove upon the mountain side, their house only a two roomed cabin, with an entry separating the rooms, and low ungainly chimneys at each end. Below it the Cartecay river lay like an amber ribbon in the green, fertile valley; above it towered majestic mountain heights, shrouded in a silver mists or veiled in a blue haze. The Standneges were bred and born mountaineers, and had drifted into the little cove while Indian camp fires were still glowing like stars in the valley of the Cartecay and Indian wigwams dotting the river's banks. The house had a weatherbeaten look, and the noble chestnut oaks shading it had covered the roof with a fine green mold.

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It does not injure the teeth, cause headach, or produce constipation—other from medicine do. It enriches and parties the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves. For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

37 The genuine has above trade mark and rossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

And Hypophosphites of Lime & Sode

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time

can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomacis.

AND AS A RENEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, AND AS A RENEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SURDIFLOY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marriellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

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REGULATE THE BOWELS.

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Is health. The secret of health is the power to digest a proper quantity of food. This can never be done when the liver does

Tutt's Liver Pills

STIR UP THE TORPID LIVER.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.

50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, NY.

Swithin C. Shortlidge's Academy,

KNOX HOUSE.

J. B. KNOX, Prop'r.

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BUTLER, PA.

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No. 88 and 90, S. Main St.,

WANTED AGENTS For Mr. Blain new book. "POLLITICAL DISCUSSION

MANILU "POLLITICAL DISCUSSIONS, DIPLOMATIC and POPULAR," Apply at once for broad and POPULAR,"

The kitchen, a heavy looking, smoke blackened structure with a puncheon floor, stood just in the rear of the house, and so situated that from the door one could look through the entry to the front gate and the mounroad beyond.

Mrs Standnege sat in the kitchen loor one morning with bottles and bean bags scattered around her 'sortin" out seed beans. She was a roman not much beyond middle age, but lean and yellow, with faded eye and scant dun colored hair, time and oil and diet having robbed her of the last remnant of youth, without giving her a lovely old age. She was a good type of the average mountain voman, illiterate but independent. and contented with her scant homespun dress, her ze and her bean

A heavy old loom occupied one orner of the ki chen, and Polly, the eldest daughter, sat on the high bench before it, industriously weaving, while S'phiry Ann stood by the smoke stained mantel, watching the pine she had laid on the fire burst nto a livid flame. A bundle of clothes lay at her feet, surmounted by round, flat gourd, filled with brown,

jelly-like soap.
Polly was the eldest and she the youngest of eight children, but the thers all lay safely and peacefully in the little neglected burial ground at the foot of the mountain. She was unlike mother and sister. She had youth, she was supple and fair, her hair dark and abundant, her eyes gray and clear. She had the soft, drawling voice, but also had a full share of the sturdy independence of her race. The circumstances of her christening, Mrs. Standneges was rather fond of relating.

"Yes, S'phiry Ann is er oncommon name," she would say, not without a touch of complaceny, "but her pap gin it tu her. She was a month old o a day, when that travelin' preacher ame through here an' held meetin' fer brother Dan'l on Sunday. He preached mos'ly about them liars droppin' dead at the 'postles' feet, and anduege came home all but persessed about it, an' nothin'ed do but he mus' name the baby S'phiry Ann instead er Sarry Ann as we'uns had thought. He 'lowed it sarved them onprincipled folks right to die, au' he wanted somethin' ter remin' him o' that sermont Well, I ain't desputin' out it was right, but I tole Standnege then, an' I say so yit, that ef all the

liars in the world war tuk outen it, thar wouldn't be many folks left." S'phiry Ann bad heard of the fate of the Sapphira figuring in sacred history; it had been deeply impressed on her mind in her tenderest years, and might possibly have left a deep impression, for she grew up to be a sinrularly truthful, upright girl. Just now, as she leaned against the mantel and stared at the fire, her face wore au unwontedly grave expression.

"Folks as set themselves up ter be etter'n they ekals air mighty apt tu it tuk down, S'phiry Ann," said her nother, evidently resuming a conversation dropped a short time before. "But I ain't a-settin' up ter be betern' my ekals, ma," said S'phiry Ann, gently but defensively.

CREAM BALMOND CATARAN HEAD HAY-FEVER ON HEAD "It 'peared like nothin' else yister-day when you'uns so p'intedly walked away from Gabe Plummer at neetin', an' it the fust time you'uns had seed him since comin' from yer aunt Thomas over in Boondtown settlemint. Thar ain't no call ter treat "But ain't we hearn he's tuk up with them distillers on the moun-

tains?' said the girl in a low tone, a deep flush overspreading her face. "Yes, we'uns have heard it, but what o' that? Many a gal has tuk jest sech."

"An' glad to get 'em too," snapped Polly sharply, stopping to tie up a broken thread. "Gabe Plummer is er oncommor

steddy boy. He's er master hand at en'thiny he wants ter do, an'____" But S'phiry Ann did not linger to near the full enumeration of her lover's vritues. Hastily balancing the bundle of slothes on her head, she took up the blazing torch, and burried to the spring, a crystal clear stream, running out of a ledge of rock and slipping away through a dark ravine to the river. If she imagined she had escaped all reproaches for her reprehensible conduct the day before, it was a sad mistake. Hardly had the fire been kindled and the rusty iron kettle filled with water, when a young man came treading heavily through the laurel thicket above the spring, leaped down the crag and sa-

"Mornin', S'phiry Ann." "Mornin', Gabe," she said, blushing vividly and busying herself piling nnecessary fuel on the fire.

He was a fine specimen of the ountaincer, lithe, well made, toughday had grown gray and dull. ened to hardy endurance, with taw- sent a shiver through her, as she ny hair falling to his collar and skin stared dejectedly at the overshadowpronzed to a deep brown. He wore ed valley. She had little time, his nether garments of coarse brown be at her washing; and presently, jeans. He carried a gun, and a shot when the clouds had drifted away and through them gullies an' up them their disappointment, lingered on the harbs an' it so dark you'rns mought mountains several days seeking somelessly across his shoulders.

"I knowed you'ucs had a way er washin' on Monday, so I jest thought bein' as I was out a-huntin' I'd come roun'," he said sitting down on the wash bench and laying the gun across his lap. "You'uns air welcome," she said

taking a tin pail and stepping to the spring to fill it. "I wouldn't a-lowed so from yiste'-

She made no reply. me, why"___ She raised up with the pail of

"What made you'uns do it, S'phiry Gabe came in. It was all accom- vine below them. Eph wished they time the dog barked or an ox cart Ann?" he exclaimed, no longer able plished as she had planned, and at to restrain himself. "I ain't desarved dusk she sat on the rear step of the not come, then struck out in a fresh When the family were made acquaints to restrain himself. "I ain't desarved dusk she sat on the rear step of the not come, then struck out in a fresh when the family were made acquaints. ed no sech; but if it was jes' ter tease entry taking a few minutes of well heat as he heard a mysterious rustling ed with her part in that Monday

You'uns hadn't ought ter go inter it sah: "But the crap last year made a plum' failyre," he replied excusingly, lise yes shifting slightly under the light of hers. She was standing by the spring, against a background of has been a tellin'-it 'pears so, any dark green, a slanting sunbeam shift- | way."

head, lighting up her earnest face, scant cotton skirt and ill-fitting bodice | smile, his half-shut eyes twinkling. she wore could not destroy the sup-"But this er onexpected move, an' ple grace of her figure, molded for they mayn't be a lookin' for it," persisted the other man. strength as well as beauty. "The crap wusn't no excuse, an' if They ain't to be tuk napvou'uns mus' make whisky up thar lookin'.

hanging pine on her dark, uncovered gether with a little gasp.

ing its gold dawn through the over-

"I mean it, Gabe."

on the sly, I ain't got no more tu say, pin'. an' I ain't got no use fer ye." 'Yer mean it, S'phiry Ann?" "Then you'uns never keered," he cried with rising passion, "an' that said they were coming down to old proved the death of his comrade, poor But it was Monday again, and half way promise ter marry me was man Whitaker's, and she knew that Al Hendries; Jeems Allen, a smooth S'phiry felt that her fortune was still jest a lie ter fool me, nothin' but a they were off guard. They would be faced boy, and Gabe Plummer. He an unsettled thing. I'll make it if I please," bring- caught, she thought, with a cold sen- sat somewhat aloof from the others, ing his hand down on the bench with sation around her neart; Gabe would a fierce blow.

Caught, she thought, with a cold send staring gloomily into the fire, instead be put in jail, locked up probably for of giving attention to the lively story self again and again, and the old 'An' bide in the cayes like a wild months, and then come back with all Jeff Ward was telling. At one end spinning wheel flew swiftly beneath creetur when the rainders air out on the youth and strength gone from the mountains?" she scornfully ex- bim. Even as these thoughts were hewn rocks, sat old man Whitaker, at corn husk on the spindle filled slowly

His sunburned face flushed a dull fell on her ears, faint, far away, and ed couple; he tremulous with age, could look as downcast and troubled red, and he writhed under the cruel yet to her, alert, keenly alive to the she deaf as a stone. approach of danger, terribly signifi"They ain't apt ter git me, that's cant. It was the steady tramp of out for enemies. The wide flung true? A shadow suddenly darkened question. certain," he muttered:
"You'uns don't know that," more notionless, but with fierce beating

gently. "Think o' Al Hendries an' motionless, but with fierce beating them Fletcher boys. They thought heart, listening and feeling sure it officers? No sound of hoofs struck ber fingers, writhed and rolled along themselves to smart for the officers. I was the enemy drawing near. The revenue men had always lookbut they wasn't. You'uns know how they was caught arter lyin' for weeks ed upon the Standneges as peaceful, a-takin' the sleet an' rain an' all but law abiding citizens, and though no starvin', an' tuk down to Atlanty an' information had ever been obtained put in jail, an' thar they stayed a-pin-in'. I staid long er Al's wife them stopped with them, lounged on the days, for she was that skeery she entry, or sat at their board, partakers hated ter see night come, an' I ain't of their humble fare. Probably they forgot how she walked the floor intended stopping for supper. a wringin' her hands, or settin' deep girl devotedly hoped they would. over the fire a-dippin' snuff or a smokin'—'twas all the comfort she had—an' the chillun's axin' for their ed at the air, then dashed around the pap, an' she not a-knowin' if he'd house with a deep, hostile yelp. The ever git back. Oh! 'twas turrible next moment a party of horsemen lonesome, plum' heart breakin' to the halted before the gate. Her fears poor creetur. Then one day, 'long in the spring, Al crept in, all broke The dog barked noisily, the men down an' no 'count. The life gave | chaffed each other in a hilarious way, outen him, an' for a while he sot while the horses stamped and breath

roun' an' tried ter pick up, but the ed loudly, and the quiet place seemed

cold an' the jail had their way, an' he all at once vivified with fresh life. Standneges went out to the gate, fol-She poured out the brief but traglowed by his guest: Mrs. Standnege ic story breathlessly, then paused, and Polly came to the door and peer-looked down, and then up again out, and Eph hurriedly closed his "Gabe, I sez ter myself then, 'none knife and thrust the whistle into his o' that in your'n, S'phiry Ann, none pocket preparatory to following his o' that in your'n.'" elders. She raised the bucket and threw mount, though hospitably pressed to vanished as he appeared, and he es-

rain beat upon the cabin roof, or giv-

ing additional glory to languorous

summer noons, when the cloud shad-

ows seemed to lie motionless on the

distant heights, and the sluggish

river fed moisture to the heated val-

What right had she to spoil this

dream before it had become a reality?

He could not trust himself to argue

"We'uns'l not say any more this

"If it hadn't 'a' be'n for thinkin' o'

Al Hendries' wife I never could 'a'

A squirrel springing nimbly from a

hymn, old almost as the everlasting

mountains around her.

this matter with her then, but ab

promised, Gabe."

his gun and went away.

the contents into a tub. do so. Gabe Plummer cast firey glances at "'Light, 'light, an' come in; the her, the spirit and firmness she dis- wimmen folks air jest a-gettin' supplayed commanding his admiration, per," said Standnege cordially."

even while they filled him with rage against her. Yes he knew Al. Hen. bound to capture our men to night the stillness following a sudden whirlagainst her. Yes, he knew Al Hennd to capture our men to-night dries' story; he distinctly remember-ed the fury of resentment his fate down at of their lair to old man roused among his comrades, the Whitaker's to-night, so we have been threats breathed against the law, but informed, and we must be on hand to the fence and knelt down on the edge you'uns kin hev your way. Ain't I he held himself superior to that un- welcome them." fortunate fellow, gifted with keeper wits, a more subtle wariness. The stand | would have stepped up to take a short | clothes, scratched | hands | and | faces, | disgust; "afeered to tech a | dead | leaf S'phiry Ann had taken against him cut through the entry, his hand was

roused bitter resentment in his soul, caught in another hand so cold it sent but the fact that he loved her so a shiver of terror over him. "My-why, S'phiry Ann!" strongly made him loathe to leave A happy dream of one day sharply exclaimed. having her in his home, prevading it "Hush!" she whispered drawing with the sweetness of her presence, had been his close and faithful comhim out of the light. "Will you'uns go with me ter old man Whitaker's.

panion for years, comforting his lone- | Enh? y winter nights when the wind tore 'This time o' night?" wildly over the mountains, and the "Yes, now."

"It's more'n a mile." "We'uns'l take the nigh through the woods." "Dark as all git out." "I'm not afeerd; I'll go erlone then," she said with contempt.

"What air you'uns up ter? Lord! S'phiry Ann, do you'uns think that could be done, an' they a-ridin'?' suddenly understanding her purpose. "Nothin' like tryin'," she replied, and glided like a shadow around the corner of the house. The boy stared for a moment after

mornin', though I do think a settin up Al Hendries' wife agin me is an her. "Well, I never!" he muttered, and orjestice. Me an' some o' the boys comin' down ter ole man Whitafollowed on. They ran through the orchard, an ker's this evenin', an' bein' agreeable ill-kept, weedy place full of stunted I might step down to see you'uns apple trees, across a freshly plowed

field to the dense, black woods beplied, then with a tinge of color adyond. It was a clear night, the sky "If you'uns'l go back ter the thickly set with start, and low in the woods, home. clearin' I'll do jest do jest what I west a pale new moon hanging be-But without saying whether he her, and a bird fluttered softly in the sweet gum above her. The sun and anger that he had been called on haze. slipped under a cloud, and when she to take part in such a mad race. rose to go about her work the spring

be driven up, the cows milked, and hoot sought a new hiding place. The those bred and born upon them. the tangles out of her hair before sound into the black depths of the ra- refuge, trembling with terror every der doctor. plished as she had planned, and at had brought a torch, wished he had creaked slowly along the road. vos gounderveit. earned rest. The light streamed out in the bushes behind him. clean, bare yard and sending shifting woods opposite Whitaker's, and her

"No, it wasn't that," she said in a gleams up among the young leaves S'phiry Ann leaned for a moment dropped her pipe and stared at her in A Blast From Millerstown. low tone, her eyes downcast, the of the trees. On the kitchen step sat against the fence, panting, breathless, great amazement. color flickering uncertainly in her Eph, an orphan boy of 12 or 13 the but exultant. She had won the race. "Well, ef you'd Standneges had adopted, whittling The house was only one forlorn Last Sunday a-slightin' Gabe Plum. Butler papers of last week was a let"Then you'uns didn't mean what a hickory stick for a whistle, and at old room, built of rough hewn logs, mer at meelin', an' now mighty nigh ter from Millerstown to the Herold was said that night a comin' from the his side crouched a lean, ugly hound. with a rickety shed in the rear. A a breakin' yer neck ter git him outer was said that fight a comin into the measure of the way of the raiders." By birty could see her father tilted ing a little pale. "Mebby it's some-back in a chair against the loom, space inclosed with the house com-"Gabe wasn't the onl body over in Boondtown settlement," talking to Jim Wise, a valley farmer prised all the open ground. Moun- said the girl in a low tone. a smoldering spark of jealousy flaming who had come up to salt his cattle on tains rose darkly above it, and below, "But it stands ter reason you'uns

the mountains, while her mother and the mountain road wound and twist- wouldn't 'a'done it, ef he hadn't'a'be'n "It's the 'stillery, Gabe," she said, sister passed back and forth preparing ed in its tortuous course to the fair, thar. Yer pap may hev ter look fer and suddenly put down the pail to supper. The voices of the men were open valley. At the back of the a new farm hand arter ell," with a unburden her trembling hands raised, and presently she heard Wise dwelling the ridge shelved abruptly touch of facetious humor, but watchoff into a deep ravine, dark the ing the slow reddening of the girl's "The rainders air out ter-night, so brightest noonday, an abyss of black throat and face, Standnege came to her aid.

From the low, wide front door ruddy light streamed generously, detying the brooding night, playing fandary for the doin's o' wimmun tastic tricks with the thickly growing folks, no how. They are mighty onbushes on the roadside. The girl had certain creeturs." S'phiry Ann pressed her hands toa good view of the interior, the men head, lighting up her earnest face, lending lustrous fire to her eyes. The said Mr. Standaege with a slow flame of pine knots bring out the lines and reproach in her tone. on their tanned, weatherbeaten faces, 'Now, I ain't a-meanin' ter throw flashing into their lowering eyes, and off on 'em, an' I don't say as they searching out with cruel distinctness ain't all steddy enough when' they all the rough shabbiness of their settle down, but a gal in love is the "They air always a-ready an' a coarse bomespun and jeans.

There were the Whitaker boys, Now S'phiry Ann ain't a-lackin' in in'"

But the girl listening with breathBut the girl listening with breatha little shriveled fellow with long, belong to me," he continued, with less attention shivered, not sharing tangled, gray beard and sharp, watch- calm impartiality; "an' ef she wants her father, seasy confidence. She re-her father, seasy confidence. She re-membered that Gabe Plummer had bravely survived the trials which had air laid by, she kin do it " passing through her mind, a sound the other his wife—a gray and wither- with smoothe, even thread. She

iron shod hoofs upon the road, and it door, the brilliant light, the careless approached from the valley. She sat group, gave an impression of security. What had become of the revenue upon the hard road, or murmer of oices betrayed hostile approach. zily coiled on the hearth, while she Eph turned and peered down the jurned toward the secretly wished road, then clutched excitedly at his for but unexpected visitor. She tremompanion's arm bled and the color in her face flushed

"Good Lord, S'phiry Ann! they're and paled.
"Gabe!" Then quickly, and with right down there a hitchin' they horses an' a-gittin' ready ter creep up. I'm er goin' ter leave here." S'phiry sprang across the fence, and the next moment stood in the cor.

"Yes, they air gone—an' ter the the devil, I hope." He leaned against the wall, jaded, forlorn lookand the next moment stood in the

omin'," she cried, not loudly but ing, the week of hiding out not imwith startling distinctness; her torn proving either temper or appearance. dress, wild, loose hair, and brilliant, excited eyes, giving her a strangely she said, a vibration of tenderest pity unfamiliar aspect. The warning cry in her voice. thrilled through the room and brought every man to his feet in an instant.

That was a good turn you'uns done 'Whar? which way?" exclaimed us t'other night. No tellin' where roung Jeems Allen, staring first up we'uns would be now ef it hadn't 'a' among the smoke blackened rafters, be'n fer that. I don't know how to then at the solid log wall. he said with strong emotion in his "Tain't the time fer axin' que

tions, but fer running, boys," said voice. Jeff Ward, making a dash toward the back door, closely followed by his comrades. Gabe Plummer had made from the paws of the kitten. The officers would not disa step toward S'phiry Ann, but she less of the woods. There was a tions," she said defensively. shout from the raiders, creeping stealthily around the house, a dis- tu marry me." the stillness following a sudden whirl- the clearing

S'obiry Ann crept cautiously out a-goin' tu do. I've hod a week o' from the chimney corner, slipped over | thinkin', an' now I'm willin' to 'low of the bushes to watch and wait. be'n afeered tu put my head outen Eph crossed the yard, but when he The officers soon returned with torn the holler?" he continued in angry but without a prisoner. They were fer the noise it made, afeered to draw swearing in no measured terms at being baffied of their prey.

Old man Whitaker and his wife tole the boys so, an' I'm a-goin' back

had quietly remained in the house, tu the clearin' ef every crap fails." apparently not greatly moved from their usual placidity. Once the old her face turned from him, silent, mo-woman dropped the ball of coarse tionless. He waited a moment, then yarn she was winding and rose to her strode across the floor and laid his feet, but the old man motioned her hands on her shoulder. oned "We'uns mus' settle it now, but S'phiry. I ain't a-blamin' you'uns down again. They were questioned officers. cut what reliable information could be ex- now, though I don't say I didn't back

pected from an imbecile old man and a | yander a week ergo, fer standin' tu deaf old woman! The girl could overlook the whole scene from the crack in the fence—the officers stamping about the room, the scattered chairs, the old people with their withered, yellow faces, dim eyes and air a-goin' tu do." bent, shrunken forms, and the dancing flames leaping up the wide, sooty chimney. Satisfied that the distillers were safe she softly rose and met his eager, ardent ones .- Mat started across the road. One of the Crim in Century Magazine. men caught a glimpse of her, the merest shadow outline, and instantly shouted:

"There goes one of 'em now." She heard him, heard the rush feet over the threshold and the bare yard, and, without a backward glance fled like a wild thing through the

west a pale new moon hanging between two towering sentinel peaks, S'phiry Ann drew the wheel out into \$100, Lincoln; \$500, Gen. Mansfield; but the light could not penetrate to the middle of the floor, tightened the \$1,000, De Witt Clinton; \$5,000, would or would not. Gabe shouldered the narrow pathway S'phiry Ann had band, pulled a strip of yellow corn selected as the nearest route to Whita- husk from a chink in the logs, and ver certificats-\$10. Robert Morris; S'phiry Ann had been very calm and decided throughout the interview but the moment her lover disappeared she way, her footing was she sank trembling on the bench, her face hidden in her hands.

"If it hede' to spinning the "fillin" set herself to spinning the "for the piece of cloth in the loom. She knew the way, her footing was she sank trembling on the bench, her face hidden in her hands.

"If it hede' to spinning the "fillin" set herself to spinning the "fillin" set herself to spinning the "fillin" set herself to spinning the "for the piece of cloth in the loom. Her mother and father were out in sure, and she ran swiftly as a deer begin sowing seeds, Eph was cut-fore the hunters, animated by one defermed as the matter of the fillin" set herself to spinning the "fillin" set h sire, to get to Whitaker's before the she could hear the loud, resonant Thomas H. Benton; \$500, A. Lincoln officers. It was a desperate chance. "gee-haw" with which her father \$1,000 Alexander Hamilton; \$5,000 stood up agin him," she sighed faint. If her father detained them a few guided the ox drawing his plow. It minutes longer-but if they hastened was a serenely still day, with the Jackson. on—she caught her breath and quick- heat of midsummer in its glowing laurel to a slender chestnut tree pause lend her own steps. Eph stumbled sunshine, with only a fleck of cloud ed on a swaying branch to look at panting along behind her, divided here and there along the horizon and beween admiration at her fleetness mountains wrapped in a fine, blue

It had been a trying week to In speaking of it afterwards, he S'phiry Ann, but she had no time to mope and brood over her anxieties, "I never seed a creetur git over no inclination to confide them to her more ground in ez short a time sence family. She had not shirked daily that hound o' Mis' Beaseley's got duties, but went about them silently though, for idle indulgence; she must pizened. It's a dispens'in er provi- and without enthusiasm. The rev dence her neck wusn't broke a rushin' enue officers, disgusted, angered, at bag and powder horn were slung car- the sunshine steeped the earth in its banks, an' it so dark you'uns mought mountains several days seeking somewarmth again, her spirits rose, a 'a' fell plum' inter the bottomless pit thing to lay violent hands on. One song burst from her lips—an ancient an' not a knowed it." still they found and destroyed, but if But S'phiry Ann had no considera- the earth had opened and swallowed tion to spare to personal danger, as them, their prey could not have dis-The day waxed to full noon, then she broke through the underbrush appeared more completely. The law the waned, and S'phiry Ann spread and climbed stony, precipituous is strong, but it loses its power when the clothes on the garden fence and heights. Once a owl flaw across her carried into the stronghold of the the grass to dry. There were other way, its outspread wings almost mountains, majestic, clothed in reduties awaiting her. The geese must brushing her face, and with a terrific pose, yielding up their secrets only to "I wouldn't a-lowed so from yiste' water brought from the spring for day," darting a reproachful glance at evening use. Then she would put on forest, and a loosened stone rolled lofty heights, yearning to know if her her clean cotton gown and smooth down and fell with a dull, hollow lover and his friends had found safe

> -It matters not the age of suffernight raid there were various exclam- ers from colds, coughs, or croup, "Dr. from the kitchen, falling across the At last they emerged from the atory remarks at the inconsistency of Seller's Cough Syrup" is good for all behavior. Mrs. Standnege alike. Price 25 cents.

"Well, ef vou'ons don't beat all!

"Gabe wasn't the only one thar.

"Why, pap!" exclaimed his eldest

"Ef it hadn't a' b'en for thinkin' o

as her heart prompted, for no curious

"Howd'y' do, S'phiry Adn?"

the floor, fair sport for the kitter la-

a swift searching glance toward the

road, "is it safe fer you'uns ter be

"Take a cheer an' set down, Gabe,'

"I ain't a-keerin' tu rest jest yit

thank you'uns fer it, S'phiry Ann,'

"Dont Gabe!" she stammered

stooping to snatch the tangled thread

"'Tain't fair to be axin' sech ques

"'Cordin' to promise you'uns air

"I said it if you'uns ud go back tu

"Yes, an' that's jest what I'm

my breath, an' I tell ye I ain't a-han-

S'phiry Ann stood by the wheel,

"If it hadn't 'a' be'n fer thinkin' o'

"I've b'n a-lovin' you'uns er long

"The clearin' settles it, Gabe," she

murmured, and turned her head

slowly until her eyes, softly radiant,

Money.

Those who have occasion to band-

le money, may be interested in know-

ing what portraits of noted men adorn

the different denominations of bills,

They are as follows: \$1, Washington;

\$2, Jefferson; \$5, Jackson; 10, Web-

\$20 Commodore Decatur; \$50, Ed-

James Madison; \$10,000, Andrew

The Wicked Wag.

"Professor," said a student in the

natural science class. "I saw some

thing running down the street last

evening that excited my curiosity.

imbs, nor-nor-"

family and name?"

from heaven that-"

vour elders.'

Upon examination I found it had no

scribe it, that we may determine its

"Oh, yes, sir; it was simply water

"Well, young man, you'll never see

the source of that supply if you con-

tinue to practice such low puns upon

It was Counterfeit.

Mrs. Ikelstein-Run mit der doc-

Mr. I-Don'd got oxcited, Rajel, it

tor, kervick Solomon; de paby

Mr. I -- Vos it dot vone I lefd

Mrs. I .-- Yes, dot vos it; hurry

This ended the lesson.

swollowt a silver tollar!

"That's very queer. Can you de-

Madison; \$10,000, Jackson.

Al Hendries' wife," she said gently.

time, an' its time tu settle what we

"Would you'uns 'a' done it

the doorway.

The best thing that appeared in the | we are advised to meet the of this place, which we think worth reprinting. It is as follows:

MILLERSTOWN, April 18, 1887. Since the close of our license court I have remained quietly listening to all sides of the question, not intending your criticism of the Butler W C T U. I respectfully ask space to review the facts is said criticism as they truthfully exist to-day. It is not unknown to the Woman's

Christian Temperance Union of Butler county that the sympathies of the Herald are not in full accord with the the woman's part of that work. I have been impressed for several stomach education, instead of purity of heart and culture of the brain. For instance: When Fannie B. Kilgore came before the Courts asking admisoncertaintest creetur that ever lived. sion as a practitioner, and was sever- attention to education; but where, al times refused by Judges learned in law, the Herald, in commenting on law, the Herald, in commenting on this applicant, said: "We have no doubt of Mrs. Kilgore's ability to make them of no effect? The W.C.T.

practice law, but she had better write a cook book," and I find the cookbook idea prevailing to a large degree with the old political parties, who whenever we meet opposition in this temperance work, as conducted by women.

The Butler Union have resolved with the old political parties, who have been trying for years to knock this temperance ball out of existence, and hoping at each thrust to have drawn its last breath, but who at each not to go before Judge Hazen again. turn have given it new life and fresh What would be the vitality. of a second effort in this direction? Has be not treated all remonstrants with the utmost contempt, not even referring to them in his decision, but saying, plainly, that "he had an opinion of his own and intended to use it, regardless of his brother Judges, and the renderings of the Supreme Court," Had this

ruling been strictly the letter of the law, Judge Hazen could not have been faulted; but when the law gave and Secretary Bayard how difficult it large discretion in this matter, knowing, as he well does, that there are but two sides to this question—the right and the wrong—and with the past year's experience before him; and further, to consider his partial admitted Canadian fish free. For and arbitrary granting of license to priviledges which the change in the the different applicants, there can be methods of fishing made of very little. but one conclusion reached by every honest voter-remembering the paid under the Halifax award \$6,500,while that women are to confine themselves strictly to the "cook book" series-and that is, that Judge Hazen's decision was most unjust, and that by his own act he has turned loose on the law-abiding citizens of this county, a fiend, under guard of law makes mission in the law abiding citizens of this county, a fiend, under guard of law makes mission in the law turned to continue this gift of duties, the Unit-led States put an end to the treaty, and Canada, backed by Great Britain law, whose mission is, for a certain and aided by our own long suffering price per draught, to destroy the diplomacy, has been endeavoring to soul and body of every inhabitant of worry the United States into resumour county. Let any man in Butler | ing this arrangement by seizing its open a feed store, and sell to his cus- fishing vessels and denying to them tomers feed that would cause the the rights of trade and common hos borses and cattle to go wabbling and pitality.

This is the dispute in its simplest screaming around the streets, and teams to fall in the gutters, or when form. Canada claims that its nagmost needed by their owners, to be ging, of whose purpose the Canadian of no use for days at a time, solely on press and Government have never account of the food given them, do made a secret, is within English you think a case of that kind would rights under the treaty of 1818, and get as far as Judge Hazen's court? | we have insisted it is not. But the Would not, rather, the public opinion real issue on which the last treaty of Butler put a rope around the feed was terminated, as it is understood store and encourage it to leave town hastily? But admit the case the fishing interests of the North Atcame before Judge Hazen, would lantic con he give his fatherly advice to the fish are to pay duty or not. The feed merchant as to how the law United States insists and always has took into consideration the cost of his insisted that the treaty rights left buildings; the money invested in stock, and that there was no part of gave our vessels all the privileges the law forbidding the sale of his they need to catch all the fish wanted nerve-destroying food to the cattle of in the United States. When Canada Butler, at least to horses of mature age, provided said feed merchant friendly legislation—for she has alter-

commenced his sale not too early in morning, and closed at a seasonable hour in the evening, so as not to exasperate the temperance people of the community? And further, that if older horses addicted to this appetite, or the very young ones finding themselves in need of larger quantities to satisfy their increasing appetite, they must go in by way of the back door, would not the Court, in a case of this kind, find immediate relief-through the medium of the law-for every citizen of this county? Yes, you re ply; but the cattle of this county are of so much more value than the hu man portion, that they (the cattle) should be fully protected by the law and kept in a healthy condition. The Supreme Court has said, that the number and character of the appli-cants and remonstrances should be considered. Was this done? The applicants are the men who, by their traffic, fill the jails and poor houses, and cause three-fourths of all the heart-breakings in the country. The intention of every applicant was and is to sell to every person who has the money to buy; and if at times the customer is too visibly intoxicated for mission of duties, and the action of public scrutiny, some one with a little more equilibrium is sent for the draught. The majority of all the applicants have testified that the sale of beverages were not necessary for the the free fish for which Lord Salisbury entertainment of the traveling public, but for the benefit of the seller. They are without remorse robbing the homes of this county of their rightful affection and protection. In our own county of Butler they have destroyed much of its brightest talent, and have kept out of our legistative halls its best intellects; and these facts have worth anything under existing connot been hidden from the Court. The remonstrants are largely the sufferers rom-the Court's action. They are the law abiding citizens, for whom poor houses and prisons are not built; out, instead, themselves build churches and schools; teaching their children

In comparing the Woman's Chris-In comparing the Woman's Christian Temperance Union with the Chicago A parabilists the Heard has a stributed to the State Department Chicago Anarchists the Herald has Chicago Anarchists the Herald has only heaped another indignity on the organization; and instead of the work heing "retarded for to years" the diplomacy of Secrebeing "retarded for ten years" the dear voters must see that the conflict is upon us, and instead of sitting on the fence and saying sweet nothings to the W.C.T.U, of this county, they will get down on one side or the other and take active part in the battle. The Woman's Christian Temperanae Union of this State have kept aloof from polities, asking only that from every party, all lovers of that from every party, the sand help than almost anything else that can us in this struggle; but the while we have taken note of every party move-have taken note of every party movement, and remember, during the campaign last fall, that the Herald's cry was. "All the saloon keepers voting

that would mar or destroy the happi-

ness and life of our republic.

other places must have voted unanimously with the other party. Again: we are advised to meet the question as the Judge has solved it," using our influence to mitigate the evils of drunkenness, and "watch the saloon keepers." With equal propriety the Court might turn a mad dog loose in this county, that had been chained by order of said Court during the past year, and then say to the W.C.T.U. all sides of the question not intending to take any further part in the matter for the present. But after reading the results of the Roules W.C.T. him within the limits of the law, but be very careful and do not strangle the monster, because the revenue de rived from his ravings will pay a portion of the expenses his venom creates, and the dear stupid tax-payers must meet all delinquencies. It is well known to the *Herald* that the W.C.T.U. of this county can go into temperance work, and especially with court and hang a man on much weaker evidence than is necessary to crimyears with the Herald's idea of a fort is to blind the truth and evade

Lastly, after being treated to few doses of Scriptural quotations, the W.C.T.U. are advised to turn their pray, are we to begin, when the men their work will compare favorably organization" the W.C.T.II of this county will go forward, trusting to rulings are always justice and love.

MRS. N. C. CORE.

England's Fisherles Proposal.

Lord Salisbury's offer ought to go far to convince President Cleveland if any, value the United States had 000 and remitted duties in the twelve years from 1874 to 1885 whose estimated value were placed by Senator Frye at \$5,825,000. Unwilling to

ed her laws to accomplish her purpose
-attempts to force the United States to change her customs laws to suit Canadian fishermen, she has made still more impossible the concession of free fish

Lord Salisbury, however, waving aside the main issue, blandly pro-poses that the United States, by way of showing "that spirit of good will and generosity which should animate two great and kindred nations, etc." should give Canada what she has been worrying our fishing vessels to secure. This concession, doubtless, in the spirit which led President Lincoln to urge one of his boys to give the other a plaything "to keep him quiet," would keep the Canadian fishermen quiet; but, as the boy of the first part told his father, "I need it to keep me quiet." Our fishermen need existing duties on Canadian fish to keep them quiet, and we are glad to say they will have them. In the temporary arrangement made to bridge over the fishing season of 1885 the fishery clauses of the treaty of Washington were allowed to the Senate a year ago clearly showed that no arrangement would be accepted by the treaty-making power of our Government which concedes

makes his plea.

Lord Salisbury, it is true, adds to the apparent strength of his position by his allusion to the award of the ditions of trade, we have anyway We paid the money, however, and when Lord Salisbury proposes to forgive us now and hereafter for having lost our case on that occasion he shows a readiness to condone and forget our loss and mishap which to love their country and her free in-stitutions, and to hate everything osity, but which the United States can scarcely accept as an equivalent for the concession it is asked to make and which no power but Congress can tary Bayard and Minister Phelps have not even given the English Foreign Office a comprehension of our position. It has still to learn what we ask, and Canada, meanwhile, continues its safe game of wortariff to admit Canadian fish .- Philadelphia Press.

-Salt as a tooth powder is better

- "Mamma." said little Carrie one for Beaver in Butler county will get license." If we are to accept this assertion as true, Petrolia and some but not agreeable?"