BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1887

Auditor's Notice.

In the matter of the In the Orphans' Court partition of the real of Butler County at estate of John Vandi-yort, late of Cranber-1 1887.

Ty twp., dec'd.

In repetition of H. Kleber and August Kleber for leave to pay money into Court.

And now, June 7. 1887, petition presented and the petitioners are directed to pay into the Orphans' Court the principal of the sum mentioned, and W. H. Lusk, Esq., is appointed an Auditor to make distribution of the same among those entitled thereto, and report such distribution to Court.

Butler Co. SS: Certified from the record this

nd if they see proper, June 17, 1887. W. H. Lusk, Auditor.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Franklin Fisher, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all parties knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated for settlement. Barbara Fisher. Admr's W. A. Fisher. Sandy Point, Butler Co., Pa. A. E. Reiber, Att'y.

Administrators' Notice. ESTATE OF R. M. HARBISON, DEC'D.

Whereas letters of administration have been granted by the Register of Butler county, Pa., to the undersigned on the estate of R. M. Harbison, late of Burdalo twp. Butler county, Pa., dec'd, all persons who know themselves Indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned.

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.

Executors' Notice. Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Robert Hessel-gesser, deceased, late of Windelf typ., Butler Co., Pa., all persons knowing themselves in-debted to said estate will make immediate pay-ment, and those having claims against said es-tate will present the same properly authenticat-ed for settlement.

Partition Notice.

Partition Notice.

O.C.No 91, March 1887. In re thepetition of Jas D. Fowser for partition of estate of Sarah B. Fowzer, dec'd.

And now to-wit, June 7, A. D., 1887. Service having been accepted for all the heirs and legal representatives of Sarah B. Fowzer dec'd, except Henrietta Fowzer, whose residence is unknown. On motion of Messrs. Williams & Mitchell the Court is requested to order publication requiring the said Henrietta Fowzer to appear and show cause why partition of real estate of Sarah B. Fowzer should not be made accor ing to law.

WILLIAMS & MITCHELL, Att'ys.

June 7, 1887, motion granted.

June 7, 1887, motion granted.
BY THE COURT. THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENN'A, SS:

COUNTY OF BUTLER,
County of Butler.
To Peter Kramer, High Sheriff of Butler
County, Greeting:
We command you that you make
kuown by publication in one or
more of the weekly newspapers published in the county of Butler by
not less than three successive publications,
or by personal service of this writ, the coutents of the foregoing petition and rule here
to be and appear before the Judges of our
Orphan's Court at Butler on the 4th Monday
day of June, 1887, being the 27th day of said
month, to show cause, if any she may have,
why the real estate of Sarah B. Fowzer, dec'd,
should not be partitioned as prayed for.
Witness the Hon. Aarou L. Hazen, President Judge of our said Court at Butler, this
7th day of June, 1887.

REUBEN MCELVAIN, Clerk.

FARM FOR SALE. I will seell my farm, located in Franklin

220 ACRES

GOOD BANK BARN, 50x60 feet, frame and log dwelling, good spring and good spring house near house; well in kitchen, good corn crib, pig pen and all necessary improvements.

For terms, etc, inquire of me on the premises.

GEORGE C. MCCANDLESS,

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

100 ACRES,

BRICK HOUSE

75 ACRES CLEARED,

s inquire of J. R. WICK, Rimersburg, Clarion Co., Pa,

FOR SALE

ONE OF Butler County's Best Farms

Containing 130 Acres. All under a high state of cultivation; waste land; under g od fences. a large EIGHT-ROOM FRAME HOUSE, aost new, with cellar under the whole louse, a large frame bank barn, 50x52, a three hundred dollar spring house, and all other necessary outbuild-ings. Excellent water.

30 ACRES **OAK AND CHESTNUT TIMBER** Good orchard. Choice fruit of all kinds Churches and schools convenient. This farm is located on the Unionville road in

Franklin Township,

one mile from Mt. Chestnut and five mile from Butler, and will be sold on easy terms. Immediate possession will be given Call on or address

NANTED AGENTS For Mr. Blaine's new book, "POLLITICAL DISCUSSIONS, DIPLOMATIC and FOULAR," neluding all his speechs, by JAMES G, BLAINE.

GREAT CLOTHING EMPORIUM

No. 11. North Malu St., Duffy's Block,

BUTLER, - PA. Until further notice. This powerful work is a wonderful and variegated combination of

PROGRAMME: Sonc- fhe happy man no more reflects, Who buys his clothing at D. A. Heck's

Act 1.—Seene 1—Time 9 a.m: Enter young man with friend. Young man explains to his friend that the direct cause of his engagement to the wealthy farmer's daughter was his purchase of an elegant suff at D. A. HECK'S Great Clothing Emporium. Friend tumbles to the idea and is made happy with a new suff, Ind. Shirts, Collars Ties, Underwear, Gloves, Hose, Trunk Vallse, Umbrella, etc. Seen closes with song, joined in by the audience.

Song-The day will be intensely cold, When D. A. Heck is undersold, &c.

ACT II.—SCENE 2—Time II a.m. Enter throng of people, old men, young men, ledies, children, managing matrons w.th marriarable daughters, who with one accord fairly shrick with delight at the wonderful bar gains shown. The beautiful young lady. Cinderella finds some jeweery, a pair of Corsets, a pair of Kid Gloves, an elegant pair of flose that set her off so exquisitely that a dude troin Unionville and 2 young man from Greece City both propose as the Greece City man has on one of D. A. Heck's Irresistable suits. Cinderella decides to patronize home industries and accepts him. The Unionville dude talks of ducis, suiteides, ac., but decides not to leave this world while he can get clothing so cheap at D. A. HBUK'S Great Emporiem.

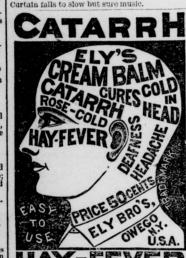
Tis our experience, one and all.
And every one who tries it knows.
That D. A. HECK has got the call,
And takes the town in selling clothe

HECK'S LARGEST EMPORIUM. Ten years are supposed to have claps D. A. HECK'S store quadrupted in si Butler a metropolts. Arrival of save excursions, electric trains and a numiof balloons, with crowds of people to be considered to the constant of the

of bancous. Clothing, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Collars, Neck Ties, Hosiery, Bill and Pocketbooks,
Cloth, Histr and Tooth Brushes
and Innumerable other articles which
space forbids to mention. Scores of prosperous men and plump matrons gather
around the proprietor, all agreeing that
their rise in the work began too ment they began to buy their goods from

D . HECK.

Cinderella and her husband about to depart for Mt. Chestant (this is no chestant). The timonville dude, a dude no longer but a rich business man in the city of Butler. Population 16,000, noted chiefly for being the most enterprising city in the county and for fair dealing and for the fact D. A. HECK'S Emporium, Duffy's Block, is the headquarters for good goods, fair dealing and low prices.



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. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, NY.

Sharp Pains

Malarial Districts Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness and all disorders arising from a

Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion. A Proclamation! ANTI-BILIOUS

medicine ever used. I always pre scribe them in my practice." Sold Everywhere. Tutt's Manual of Useful Receipts sent Free.

Swithin C. Shortlidge's Academy For Young Men and Boys, Media, Pa. 12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price

no more pritty soon !" said Mr. Schmidt, a rage, as he shook his fist over Mr. Spriggins' counter.
With such a record, is it surprising that the father felt the necessity of saying "Timothy" with unusual gravity, as he

A DRAMATIC SENSATION, SIMON SHUCK'S FO'TH ER JULY.

The Throbbirg, Thrilling Drama. How to Sive Manny.

The Throbbirg, Thrilling Drama. How to Sive Manny.

The Throbbirg of the box; and he hung about the interior of the box; and he hung about the interior of the box; and he hung about the way, with damping confinedity.

The Throbbirg of the box; and he hung about the interior of the box; and he hung about the way, with damping confinedity.

The Throbbirg of the box; and he hung about the interior of the box; and he hung about the way, and he hung about the way.

The Throbbirg of the box; and he hung about the way, and he way and Hooray fer Uncle Sam, b'gosh!
Er'm goin ter hev sum fun:
Er've got er paound er paowder
An' mer granther's rusty gun.
Er'll raout ther nayburs in ther morn
Afore th sun hez rose—
Er'll play antique an' horribull,
An' dress in skeer-crow clo'es.

July ther Fo'th's but once er year!

An' yew kin bet yer skin-No matter whut ther ole folk sez-

Er'll hev mer leetle spin. Ter take mer gal ter see ther shaow

Thet's in ther sarkiss tent.

An' let 'er ride er swinging hoss,
Er'll spend mer last red cent.

We'll go an' see ther b'loon go up.

An' drink sum lerain pop; her's nuthin mean erbaout mer Yer bet Er'm there, ker-flop.

Yes, sir-ee, Er'il be darned!
Er half er dollar woan' break me,
Not w'er mer Sue's consarned.

Naow, w'en Er du er thing er tew,

Dad allers hez er rage; But 'taint no use for 'im ter rile—

Linguage State Sta

Hyer's er fire-cracker 'e gin me An' sez: "Enjoy yerself."

Er tell vew whut, ut makes me laff!

W'en'e gits up termorrer morn
An' hez ter milk old Moo!
Biil Jason's gwinter puil er string
Er'll hitch on mer big toew;

An' w'en ther ole man calls me up,)
'E'll find thet Er hev flew.

Er reeken naow Er'll go ter bed An' play off hacw Er'm siek; Cuz Er wouldn't wanter miss mer fun, An' wanter git up quick. Er've got mer paowder an' mer gun Staowed abutside in er riek; Great g.nger! Haow ther folks 'll rave— They'll find Er'll fool 'em slick.

"Merlindy," said old farmer Shuck,

"Dye hear thet curus noise?
Er b'lieve mer saout thet aour Sim's er
Gwinter jine ther boys!
Jest take er poep in Simon's room

An' Er'll slip daown ther stairs

Ther skimpy leetle thing!
'E's under Simen's winder, pa,

Mer fingers in 's hair!
E'd right snoon stop 'is nibblin' on
Thet great green Bartlett pear."

Ther pesky leetle brute!

An' cum raound hyer afore we're up Ter steal aour summer fruit.

"Take thet, yew rogue! an' thet-an thet!

The old man said, with vim.

"Jest cum racund hyer ergin er stealin'
An' enticin' mer boy Sim!

Yew, tew, yer scamp! yer most ez bad,
Er siidin' acut ther windy;
Er'll tenter yew, mer precious lad!

Jest hold on tight, Beijndy!

"Naow, milk ther caow an' dew yer chores,
An' w'en yer git em done,
Jest let me know an' Er'll find work
Ter koep yer sout ther sun.
Ef yer'd er stayed er bed, mer boy,
Yer'd gone with Uncle Cy;
Naow, sawin' wood 'll dew, Er guess,
Ther Fo'th er this July.

"Thet boys is boys, Er knows right well,

MEDDLESOME TIM.

the breakfast table, in an impressive man

usually meant business.

Er'll bet mer craps that's Jason's boy Er eatin' uv aour pairs."

"Thet's him, yew guse! ez sure's yer born

Er pullin' on er string.

Ugh! Haow Er would jest like ter git

Drawls psam chewnes like an 'elf;

V -VIL. be.

and his father's words only roused in him a burning and insatiable longing to see the interior of the box; and he hung about the store all day with alarming pertinacity.

"Can't I have one peep, pa?" said Tim, imploringly.

"Not a peep!" replied Mr. Spriggins, sternly; "it will be soon enough for you to see them when they are sent up from the platform to-morrow night."

Stern parents have nipped young hope's fond illusions in the bud before, but to tell the truth, in this case, the parent dared not do otherwise, for Tim was like a trail of gunpowder—give his curious desires ever so little a touch of gratification and there was no knowing where it would end. The following day was the Fourth of July, a day dear to all lovers of noise and confusion, and under ordinary conditions Tim would have been a happy boy; but the unexplored wonders of that box stood a very Mordecai at his gate, and even fire crackers lost their charms. There was to



Man Cold of the Second of the

"Where's Tim?" said Mrs. Spriggins, as her husband came home late in the even

ing.
"At home and in bed, probably," replied
Mr. Epriggins carelessly, "at least I sent
the young rascal home two hours ago."
"I'm sure he's not in," returned Mrs.
"I'm sure he's not in," returned See if Spriggins decidedly. "Mary, go see if Timmy is in bed." Mary went and returned, reporting Tim's bed unoccupied.
"Great jumping horned spoons!" ex-

claimed Mr. Spriggins as a terrible thought flashed through his mind, "I believe the little villain has hid in the store, so as to pry into that box of fire-works," and the very hairs of his head stood up in horror at the idea of what might be happening.

It was even so. Timothy had apparently obeyed his father's command, but, as the night was warm, had found it an easy matter to slink in at the back door and hide under a counter, until his father and the clerks had departed.

cierks had departed. His mischievous fingers fairly trembled with delighted eagerness, as he lit a can-dle and fitted it into an old lantern which he had provided for the occasion, not wishing a bright light, for fear of betraying ing a bright light, for lear of betraying himself to the passer-by, and he wrenched off the cover, which had been loosened during the day by the clerks, and there were the treasures open to his longing eyes, and, holding his lantern dangerously near, he bent over them with itching fingers, but only intending to satisfy his eyes, and then creep out of the back window and return

"Gimme that threshing-fail, Lindy; pened, but probably in his excitement he did not fit his candle properly into the socket, and out it fell into a vacant space in the end of the box, and fizz, fizz, whizz,



FIZ! FIZ! BANG! BANG! whiz-z-z, went the contents; crack, snap, and explode, until the room was in a blaze of light, just as Mr. Spriggins and a night of light, just as Mr. Spriggins and a light watchman crashed in at the door, and, seizing the crackling mass, hauled it out of doors at the risk of burned hands and scorched faces, and it blazed and fizzed, and popped, in the middle of the street, to the delight of the vagrant street boys, and the despair of the committee on fire-

re were no fire-works that Fourth and Mr. Spriggins declares, that, in case of another such emergency, he shall put the boy in a strait-jacket to commence with, and run no risks MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

SHUCK TROTTER'S FOURTH And How He Observed It—A Celebration Under Difficulties.

Shuck Trotter, having "laid by" his corn on the third of July, was lifted into such exultation by his maturing prospects of a good crop, that he decided to hold a sort of celebration on the Fourth. Throughout the neighborhood of "Lick Skillet' Shuck enjoys that peculiar leader-ship which certain oddities of character frequently grant a man who lives in a backwoods community. Those oddities, however, are never of an intellectual sort, "Naw, sir," mumbled Timothy, as he munched his doughnut, and looked his parent in the eye, to see how far the injunction could be safely disregarded.

When Mr. Spriggins said "Timony," his dutiful son governed himself accordingly dutiful son governed himself accordingly.

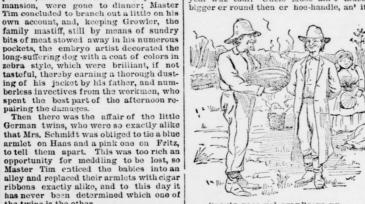
parent in the eye, to see how far the injunction could be safely disregarded.

When Mr. Spriggins said "Timmy," his dutiful son governed himself accordingly, "Tim" brought him a little nearer the line of obedience, but "Timothy," in full, results meant husiness. The celebration at Shuck's house can doubtless be given most appropriately, and I am certain most entertainingly, in the exact words of Zeb Finch, the brown jeans beau of the "Lick Skillet" neighborusually meant business.

Tim's ten digits were possessed with a most unaccountable itching for mischief, consequently he was nearly always in a scrape of some description; only three months before, when the new roof was being tarred, he amused himself in balling paths and I are the expectation of the ten hard with a minimal path of the ten hard with a minimal path.

being tarred, he amused himself in balancing on the edge of the tar-barrel, which was only half full, until an unlucky lurch landed him head first into its sticky depths, and his adventures might have ended there and then, had not his father opportunely turned the corner in time to see the striped legg, and the corner in time to depths, and his adventures might have ended there and then, had not his father opportunely turned the corner in time to see the striped legs sticking up from the barrel and in season to rescue him from his perileus position. Tim's head felt like a buzz-saw, before he was through the scrubbing, scraping and shearing necessary to get the tar out of his hair, and even then one-half of his face was as shade. Thar wuz er right smart sprint born in Africa.

His next appearance was when the painters, who were at work on the paternal mansion, were gone to dinner; Master was than Uncle Mose ain't much bigger er round then er hoe-handle, an' if the painter was the painter with the painter was the painter wa



"DON'T FOOL YO' SELF," SAYS HE. him right off gwick in two minutes if I efer catches him meddlin' mit mine dwins in' his legs she come mighty nigh not "You dells dot poy of yours dot I kills is passed, that gest nachully keeps hi "Timothy" with unusual gravity, as he thought of his unruly son in connection with the box of explosives in the store. The average good little boy would have gone on his way with no thought of disc." reach up on er shelf after any thing she

wery Mordecai at his gate, and even fire-crackers lost their charms. There was to to have some 'splosiens here airter while that'll lay all the firecrackers an' tawpe-ters you ever seed in the everlastin' shade. See this,' takin' er package outen shade. See this, takin or package outen the pocket uv his duster. Here's two pounds uv the finest blastin' powder you ever come or cross. Airter we eat an' drink or while we'll step out here an' bore holes in logs, load 'en up an' have the all-frender the physical party you war seed. Edits firedest bombardment you ever seed. Folks way over the creek will think that the bighas jest been turned loose on the comnunity.'
"'Oh, Cousin Shuck,' said Miss Liza-

an' ez I remarked jest now, bless her fat jaws-'please don't have no shootin' fur it skeers me.' eplied, 'I wouldn't skeer you fur nothin' a the world, but on this ercasion I'm jest

nachully bound to turn the hills an' hollers wrong side out'ard, er haw, haw-plum wrong side out'ards, Uncle Mose,' he added, grinnin' at the lean old man. "Laws a massy," cried Shuck's wife, the white sow is in the milon patch. Run Shuck an' knock her fetch-taked head off." Shuck he drapped the package uv powder in er cheer an' er way he went, an' Liza snatched up the powder, retched up an' put it on a limb uv the tree an' begge as not to tell Shuck whar it wuz which we all promised that we wouldn't. Shuck braught er big milon back with him an' we div into it red-eyed. Then he axed fur his powder. We all 'lowed that we hadn't

"'That'll never do in the world,' says he. Er fou'th uv July cilybration without pow-der is like er set uv plow gear without er back-band—jest nachully won't go. Uncle Mose, whar's the powder?'
"'Ain't seed it Shuck. Bleve you tuck it with you when you went airter the white

sow.'
"'That's gest erbout whut Idid,' says Shuck, an' he put out to look fur it, an' when he couldn't find it, he went up in the fence corner an' cussed that ole sow fur ever' thing he could think uv an' Lizaoless-but never mind, laughed fit to kil her sweet self. Then Shuck fotch out his jug. It made the gals grin might'ly when they tuck er pull at it jest to be sociable, you know, but I tell you it made ole Uncle Mose's mouth pop like er hickory bark whip. "'My stairs erlive' said one uv the Jimi-

on gals, 'the black gnats is so bad er body me nearly stracted.'

me nearly stracted."

"Pil fix 'em,' Shuck lowed, an' he went into the house, an' soon come out with some fire in er big dinner pot. He sot it on the ground an' the ladies all thanked him fur his kine an' plite er tention. " 'Shuck,' says Uncle Mose-the ole felbrick, says these alose—the ole lef-ler is powerful frolicky—'they tell me that you learnt er new step when you went over to the Bran dance the other day. Give it to us.'
"'Oh, yes, do, Cousin Shuck,' said Liza

- 'that's all right. Give it to us, fur I know we'll be so much edified.' That



THE WAY IT ENDED.

word settled it with me right thar an' et coulder got holt uv her hand I would have sartinly squz it.
"'I ain't round thrown' my steps er vay,' says Shuck, 'but ez we've all me' way,' says Shuck, 'but ez we've all met here to cilybrate the Fourth, here's at you. Here, Zeb,' turnin' to me, 'pat for me.' I commenced to pat an' he hopped up an' went at it. It wuz er sort uv Ingun dance, with er lot uv whoops scattered through it, an' the fust whoop Shuck fotch he leaped up an' struck the limb whar Liza had hid the powder, an' down come the newder an' I wish I may die deed whar Liza had hid the powder, an' down come the powder an' I wish I may die dead ef it didn't come slap dab into the pot uv fire. Thar wuz er bout er sacond befor any thing happened an' then the cilybra-tion tuck place sho nuff. The fust thing rienced wuz the earth sorter shakin' i

formance without takin' much uv er band n it. Shuck an' Uncle Mose peered to go er lot uv young patridges. But Liza-alas, bless her fat jaws, the powder, findin' that she wuz so heavy it couldn't pick her up, turned her round er time er two, fluttered her over the fence an' started her off down the lane on er trot, an' she hadn't mo'rn got started good til an' she hadn't horn got scarce good an' I hope I may die dead ef I didn't jest nachully think it had knocked all the mazin grace outen the dear creetur. Holler! I never hearn er pore soul holler like she till she got to the foot uv the hill. She flung her lovin' arms round me an' sobinly cried: 'Ah Lawd, Zeb, who woulder thought that dinner pot woulder busted!' When we all got ter gether ergin, Shuck, seein' that nobody wuz killed, loved that the safest thing would be ter git down an' pray, an' we gest nachully got down even though we seed the white sow make er uck has gone outen the co OPIE P. READ.

A Rank Actor and a Rank Egg. "They have the musticst eggs in this own ever I met," said a cheap variety r to a member of his troupe.
'You must have met with one of them,'

vas against one side of the egg-shell when t broke."

"Did you ever dance to the air of tha iece in the Mikado called 'Willow-Tit Villow-Tit-Willow'?" asked Dandyman dance ter the willow-tap-willow he keeps in ther woodshed. Er recken it's erbout ther same kinder tune, ain't it?'

-It is meet and drink that is depriving many of food. -Among the Zulus young people ight and get married. Here they get married and fight.

- Better the day, better the deed, will not prove true when you come to dating a deed on Sunday. -All men try to get the earth, but the earth gets them. This is not a joke; it is the grave truth.

FOURTHOFJULY FIRE CRACKER Mannan Janana

. . . 1776! . . . Hurrah for Independence Day! Cheers for this Yankee Nation Who's yearly racket and display Our Eagle, red and white and blue Will flap his wings like thunder And crow a "Yankee-doodle-doo," To make the old world wonder. Our Uncle Sam will make a speech, And we're a-going to hear him Then, when the "Yankee-doodle-doo" Comes from our Bird victorious We're going to crow a little, too, For Liberty is glorious. Cheers for America's small boys With patriotism aching; Who'll fire crackers till the noise Sets all the earth a-quaking. Ring bells, beat drums, bang cannon, too Crows "Yankee-Doodle-Doodle-doo In Freedom's Celebration. . . BY H. C. DODGE. 1887! . .

AN ENEMY WON.

Returning Good for Evil-A Fourth of July Story.

For years a bitter feud had existed between the two leading physicians of Oakland. At one time they had been intimate friends, and young Dr. Parker had been

the acknowledged suitor of old Dr. Romans' sweet daughter, Cicely.

It was at a Fourth of July celebration that the trouble arose, and the beginning of the quarrel had its origin in a very trively. ial thing, too. Both men had been invited by the citizens to participate in the exercises of the day, and in his address the old doctor saw proper to take exception to some statements made by the younger one. Being something of a politician, Dr. Parker resented the liberty taken by his friend, and then the self way in seathing words. and then the old man in scathing words denounced the "young upstart, who thought to teach those who had forgotten more than he had ever known."

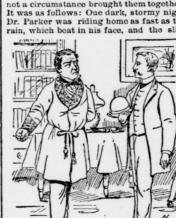
The idle tongues of the gossips were not The idle tongues of the gossips were not slow in repeating the comments made by thoughtless persons, and thus, instead of the breach being healed, it grew wider and wider. Dr. Parker, though quick to redress a wrong, was the more generous, and even after hot words had passed between them, came to his enemy and, frankly confessing his own fault, sought an amicable reconciliation.

The old man, though the one to give the first offense, was furious, and ordered his antagonist to leave his house immediately and forever.

Strong as was the attachment existing between Cicely and the young doctor, she

between Cicely and the young doctor, she was too dutiful a daughter to carry on a clandestine courtship, even if the honorable young man had proposed such a course. No formal engagement existed between them, and when at her father's command, the letters she had received were returned without one word of ex planation, Dr. Parker quietly submitted to his fate, more convinced than ever that women were as fickle as they had been rep-resented.

Thus several years rolled by and the two men were still estranged, and perhaps would have so remained during life, had not a circumstance brought them together. It was as follows: One dark, stormy night Dr. Parker was riding home as fast as the rain, which beat in his face, and the slip-



A STORMY INTERVIEW. pery condition of the roads would justify. Stackening his pace, when he entered the 'narrows,' he was moving along very cautiously when his horse shied suddenly, almost throwing him to the ground. By almost throwing him to the ground. By the faint light of the lantern which he carried, he could see the debris of what seemed to be a broken sulky. Supposing that some unfortunate traveler had met with an accident, and had left the vehicle by the side of the road until morning, h in it. Sauck an' Once aloss peered to go into partnership fur they went up in the tree together, an' it did seem like Uncle Mose's legs wrapped erround Shuck erbout three times. Shuck's wife riz like er turkey-hen an' went over the fence, an' Uncle Mose's wife, ez good-hearted er ole soul ez Mose's wife, ez good-hearted er ole soul ez discovered to his dismay, that the battered discovered to his dismay, that the battered and scovered a ever lived, wiz jest rolled erway like er bar'l. The pore de lady squealed but kep' on er rollin'. The Jimison girls fluttered ever' whicher way, an' put me in mine uv

"My God! will no one help me?" He "My Goal will no one help mer" has shouted back: "Who is there, and what is the matter?"

The despairing wail came back: "It is I. Dr. Romans. My horse took fright and precipitated me over the narrows. I am entirely helpless, and the creek is almost up to me. If help does not come speedily I will be washed away. For God's sake, be quick."

The young man recognized the voice and his brow grew ominously dark. For a moment a horrible temptation assailed him. He had only to ride on and he would be free from his bitter enemy forever. The secret would be his own, and no one would think of attaching blame to him. but it was only for an instant that th dark thought haunted him. In spite of the increasing storm and the extremel dangerous descent, he was soon makin Reaching his fallen foe, he observed the asm of pain that passed over the old an's face, when he knew that he was in

"I have come to render aid to a fellowbeing in distress," Dr. Parker answered, in a subdued voice. "I would rather per-ish than be saved by an enemy," Dr.

Romans answered, savagely.
Nevertheless he obeyed the firm, rapid commands of Parker, who found he had a herculean task on hand, for the man was thoroughly drenched with the rain, be ides having sustained the fracture of ar rause the strong man to cry out in agony; but Parker, fearing that the flood would overtake them, hurried him along as fast s practicable. At last, after a tremen dous effort, in which he half carried, half dragged the almost helpless man, Parker succeeded in reaching the public high-way and placing the wounded man upon his own

Then, seizing the bridle, he proceeded autiously along the slippery "narrows" and across the bottom, until they struck the smooth, safe road that led to the vil-

ker succeeded in arousing the household and gaining assistance to carry his charge out of the storm. In the midst of their alarm and consternation, the young physician briefly explained how the accident had happened. Speaking of the injuries, he suggested the propriety of securing medical aid at once.

medical aid at once.
"Pil have no surgeon but yourself, my
friend," gasped the old man, "that is, it



PARKER HURRIED HIM ALONG. ou will consent to take charge of such an

his desire to put himself in his hands he would do all in his power to restore him to "It is my earnest desire, my noble friend, That have induced them to rebel.

ing down the Ohio by this time. I owe my And are undoubtedly allowed, If to you, and after your heroism to-night
I would rather owe it to you than to any
(As many a learned author writes) man living."

Mutual confessions followed, and as it is Mong these we lay the greatest stress always easier to forgive those who injure us than those we injure, Dr. Parker ex-perienced no difficulty in burying the past and giving the old man his hand in token

of reconciliation. All the long period of deadly warfare was bridged by that one night's noble work. Dr. Parker had fulfilled his vow. He had saved his adversary from a horrible death, and owned that his revenge was sweet.

Cicely and the young doctor spent many pleasant hours in each other's society during the invalid's convalescence, and as the Fourth of July, 1887, is to be celebrated by their marriage, the people of Oakland have settled the question as to why beautiful Cicely Romans remained so long unwed, like the settled the control of the settled the settled the control of the settled the settled the control of the settled the Cicely Romans remained so long unwed, and why Dr. Parker should have chosen

the lot of an old bachelor when he could have had picking choice among the fair maidens of all the country-side.

Belle V. Chisholm. BILL NYE'S SPEECH.

FELLOW CITIZENS: It has now been one By methods novel and surprising, nundred and eleven years since the most New States and powers organizing, successful and most prosperous republic In such a form and figure drest, known thus far to history, sent forth upon the sultry air its first feeble cry. One Prudence indeed, might plainly dictate, hundred and eleven years ago this morning, the small red infant known as American Liberty jammed her purple fists into her watery eyes and made a few desultory remarks which were heard in the uttermost parts of the earth.

To-day she is a full-grown person with a dyndight meen and has had a statue of Should not be chang'd for causes transient That man would rather something lose Than to be rash, because they're strong,

cure more freedom, the venturesome sav-age filled us full of arrows till we looked like toothpick-holders, and when we came back for protection, the haughty Briton



Harpers' for June.] MR. NYE AS HE APPEARED ON THE PLATFORM. himself and spreads himself and grow

seesed us and crushed us beneath the hangs out to greet the gentle breeze, all ere in America, what it is to suffer for here in America, what it is to suffer for freedom. Liberty does a good business here in the United States now, and the man who runs out of freedom shows that he is a shiftless man and a poor provider. Only a little over a century ago we dared only a little over accentary ago we dare not go out after dark without a chilled steel corset, for fear that the maroon-col-ored children of the forest might let the pale, shimmering moonlight in among our vital organs by means of their crude tom-ahawks. Then life was indeed uncertain and disagreeable. People remained at home rather than return to their houses with holes in themselves and wildly dis-heveled brains.

Now a man can start out and go any

where if he will pay his fare. And so we are marching on. What a grand stride it is from the despotism of a grand stride it is from the despotism of a century ago, to the long and short haul of to-day! What a mighty leap from the barto-day! barism of a hundred years ago, to the glorious sunlight of freedom which we enjoy Where once the slow-going ox team and

Belcher box wagon crept through the wilderness, liable to be scattered over the greensward at any moment by the yelling Injun, now the patient newspaper man, the member of Congress and the Associate Legisland to the state of the Green Congress and the Associate Legisland to the Santa Fe route, where the desert of one day was like the desert Justice of the Supreme Court, with their sweep of railroad which they assisted to build by means of their land grants and moral encouragement, looking ever and anon over their shoulders for the approach of the yelling modern lujun.

Times have indeed changed in the past century. A hundred years ago whisky was sold at forty cents per gallon, and was sold and the every other man you met was a statesman. Now you have to pay fifteen cants for enough twhisky to wet the bottom of a small tumbler and there hasn't been a speech made in the House of Representatives for three years that was listened to have not head to be a speech made in the stenographer.

I himself on his little legs, clad in knickerbockers, biding his time, with all the nonchalance of an old campaigner. "How did you sleep, cap?" asked a well-meaning elderly gentleby any body but the stenographer.

So liberty, while enlarging her field, has not always ameliorated the condition of mankind. We are prone to boast over the enormous mass of freedom which we have

freedom of the press has been greatly im-paired, if I may be allowed that expres-Too much caste has been the result of re in a pullman? He has always been cent laws. A year ago I held up my head and mingled with a class of men who to day refuse to recognize me. They were then, and are now, of course, men of wealth and social position; but so am I.

In a pullman: He has always been in motion, probably; he was started at thirty miles an hour, no doubt this marvelous boy of our new era. He was not born in a house at rest, but

I allude to the railway conductors of the United States.

A year ago I knew them from New York eves were fairly open, and he was to San Francisco, and associated with them frequently, allowing myself to be drawn forward into the smoking-car to mingle with them and visit pro and con. But what do I find to-day? I find the same men running on the same trains, but they are arrogant, haughty and reserved. One of them placed me on a side-track last spring in the night, in the midst of a piti-less storm, because I tried to renew a for-mer acquaintance with him, and ride into

Chicago.

He said that I could not ride on my a quaintance with him by no means, but that I would soon be riding on the small of my back if I did not pay my fare to the city.

And so I remained that night in the mids And so I remained that hight in the midst of some ancient ruins called Monmouth. I was not acquainted in Monmouth, and I had no business there. Nobody ever had any business there that I ever heard of, and yet I remained there through what was left of that terrible night.

I often think that our forefathers did not suffer any more hardships than we

not suffer any more hardships than we do, and if I had fitted myself for it I would just as soon be a forefather as to be the pampered child of wealth that I am to-day

The Declaration in Rhyme.

and whose domestic life will be on the wing, so to speak. The inter-In an imitation of Hudibras, writ- State Commerce Bill will pass en in the time of the fierce contest him along without between Great Britain and America friction from end to end of the Union, in 1777 and 1778, published in the and perhaps a uniform divorce law latter year, was a parody, with com-ments on the Declaration of Inde-relations at any place where he happendence. At that time there was pens to dine. This promising lad is no clue to the author or the place of only a faint intimation of what we are nativity of the author, but it must all coming to when we fully acquire have been an American production the freedom of the continent, and it may with propriety be pub- come into that expansiveness of feel-

After relinquish and demolish

And settling things we could not guide To ride upon a stick, astride;

Because we plainly saw designs To catch us in despotic mines; When after this the plans absurd

Under a notion of expedience.

To bring us to a due obedience

Of gross abuse and usurpation,

nd rule us by despotic sway

To throw off such a government, While other methods may be tried

The Coming Man.

The American man only develops

West. He is more free and limber

here, and unfolds those generous pe-

ty which never blossomed before.

with it. The great spaces over

which he roams contribute to the en-

There have been races before who

roamed the illimitable desert, but

they traveled on foot or on camelback

ard were limited in their range.

There was nothing continental about

them, as there is about our railway

desert travellers, who swing along

through thousands of miles of sands

and sagebush with a growing con-

tempt for time and space. But ex-

pansive and great as these people

have become under the new condi-

ions, the Writer has a fancy that the

development of the race has only just begun, and that the future will

of the day before, and the Pullman car

rolls and swings over the wide waste

beneath the blue sky day after

day, under its black flag of smoke, in

men were waiting their turns at the

imself on his little legs, clad i

sleeps well in a sleeper! Was b

eyes were fairly open, and he was

recked in a "section," and his first sensation of life was that of moving

apidly over vast arid spaces, through

attle ranges, and along canons. The

effect of quick and easy locomotion on

character may have been noted before

but it seems that here is the produc

tion of a new sort of man, the direct

product of our railway era. It is not

simply that this boy is mature, but

he must be a different and a nobler

sort of boy than one born, say, at

home or on a canal boat; for whether

he was born on the rail or not, he be

longs to the railway system of civil-

ization. Before he gets into trousers he is old in experience, and he has

discounted many of the novelties that

usually break gradually on the pil-

Prove an invariable design

A resolution to betray

Pursued through regular degredation,

ing and of language which characterizes the Great West. It is a burst of When in the course of human things All subjects may desert their kings, And thus becoming disaffected, joyous exuberance that comes from the sense of an illimitable horizon. It shows itself in the tender Break bonds by which they were connected words of a local news-Assuming 'mongst the powers on earth An equal rank to which their birth, paper at Bowie, Arizona, on the old bear as you have seen demonstrated in your humble servant."

Dr. Parker assured him that if it were Respect when men are thus inclined Respect when the respect eath of a beloved citizen: "'Death loves a shining mark,' and she hit a Respect when men are thus inclined dandy when she turned loose on Jim." For the opinions of mankind, And also in the closing words of a Requires they should the causes tell New Mexico obituary, which the Kansas Magazine quotes: "Her tired although I did tell you to-night that I'd rather die than be saved by you. If you had taken me at my word, I would be float.

That all men are born free slike, and are undenheely allowed. First let them downright maxims strike, spirit was released from the painracking body and soared aloft to eternal glory at 4:30 Denver time." die, as it were, in motion, as we boundary to our expansion. Perhaps we shall never again know any rest On life, pursuit of kappiness, we now understand the term-rest And (what is best of all the three) eing only change on motion-and Of uncontrolled liberty. we shall not be able to sleep except of reconciliation. All the long period of For surely no one can believe on the cars and whether we die by the 90th meridian, we shall only Without receiving check or stop here, change our time. Blessed be this slip of a boy who is a man before he is an infant, and teaches us what rapid transit can do for our race! The only thing that can possibly hinder The right to make himself a slave, us in our progress will be second childhood; we have abolished first. (Although by thieving we may say Some people do it every day); Neither can any one entrap ye Mr. Beecher's Prompt Approval From the just rights of being happy, (Though your chief happiness in life H. W. Ripley, of Portland, Maine, who has passed forty-nine summers in the White Mountains, tells a story Should be to kiss your neighbor's wife) . To keep these rights by their consents, Man instituted governments about Henry Ward Beecher. Mr, And should they afterwards be tir'd Beecher once drove a passenger Of systems that the world admir'd, wagon from the Twin to the Craw-The people have a right t' abolish,

> hotel, shouted: "Let go your leadeis, you --- old fool.' "That's good advice, young man," was Mr. Beecher's calm reply, as he followed it.

ford, just for fun. In turning around

his team became tangled up and his

wagon bid fair to tip, when a Port-

land and Ogdensburg conductor look-

ing out of a chamber window of the

Puts and Calls. "Papa," observed little Johnny Gray, "what does this mean in the

peper?"
"What is it my son?" "Why what do "puts" and "calls"

"They mean," said the old man. who had taken several flyers; "they mean that a man goes down to Wall street and puts some money in the

hands of a broker." "Well, but what do "calls" mean?" "Oh, they mean, my son, that when he calls for it he don't get

The Weakest Part. It is a general principle that local lisease attacks the weakest part of the unfortunate victim at the time he may be exposed to the attack. This may be more satisfactory to the theorist than to the sufferer. The latter has often asked, "But why should that part be weaker than any tends to strengthen all the weaker parts, and thus enable them not only o cast off the disease, but guard

them from the encroachments of other For this purpose the Compound Oxygen has no equal. If you wish to know more of this treatment, you an easily be gratified by addressing Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. 'for all he is worth" in the Great Philadelphia, Pa, for their Brochure, in interesting book of 200 pages, and

culiarities and largenesses of humaniit will be sent to you free. -A bad scrape-an amateur's vio The "environment" bas much to do -A burglar seldom does his work He generally has Jimmy largement of his mental horizon, alone.

-Advice to a dressmaker-be sure you'r right, then gore ahead.

Enjoy Life. What a truly beautiful world we live in! Natures gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving up disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make hem free from disease, as when born. Dyspepsia and liver complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as biliousss, indigestion, sick headache, costiveness, nervous prostration, dizziness of the head, palpitation of the heart and other distressing symp-Three doses of Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles 10 cents. Try

-It's a wise child that resembles its richest relative. -A coquette is like a war veteran

-she goes through many engage--"Yes,my child; dun is the future

An Important Element is the fact that every purchaser rey. The familiar heading "100 doses one dollar," stolen by imitators, is riginal with and true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This can easily be roven by anyone who desires to test he matter. For real economy, buy

- A Philadelphia policeman speaks seven different languages. To hear him talk in his sleep, you would think

-A distinguished physician has

grims of this world. He belongs to Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills will cure fever and ague, if taken by directions—a bold assertion, but a true one; a mildruggists. Price, 25 cents per box,

mankind. We are prone to boast over the common mass of freedom which we have been mass of freedom which we have accumulated here in America, and yet the swaddling clothes, and yet he always born on the wheels? was he cradled Of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla

only Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

he was a polyglot dictionary.

discovered that the gall of a rattlesnake will cure its bite. From this we infer that the average rattlesnake tas almost as much gall as the average book agent.

As Sure as the Sun Shines.

the new expansive race that must live in motion, whose proper home is the pullman (which will probably be lion people endorse it. Sold by all improved in time into a dustless, sweet-smelling, well aired bedroom), five for \$1.