BUTLER, PA. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9. 1887

THE CELEBRATED ALLEN WASHER.

Why it is Superior to All Others in the Market!



resed the Allen washer say they believe that it will save the price of it in less than a year's time.

The peculiar action of the water in the machine (which cannot be understood unless one sees it) forcing a strong current of water through the clothing at every vibration of the agitator, which is caused by the peculiar construction of the top of the machine, in connection with the New Champion Wring er, makes the Allen Washer a household necessity.

SHIRA, SHIRA & HAYS Butler, Pa.

# New Drug Store

JUST OPENED,

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES

AT

# NO. 20, E. JEFFERSON ST.

Where you will find a full line of Fine Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumes and Toilet Articles. Agents for

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Scissors Cigars.

PENN'A.

Cloaks and Wraps,

styles, our stock never was as large,

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please call and examine our stock.

If you want to see the nice goods,

Ladies', Gents', and Children's

Underwear, every grade, all sizes,

Gloves, Corsets, Hosiery, Velvets

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CURTAINPOLES A New Frame House,

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We carry the greatest variety of

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best goods.

Best 5 and 10 cent Cigars in town. Prescriptions carefully compounded by an experienced

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

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Misses and Children's STAW and FELT HATS and BONNETS, in all the newest fal nd winter shapes,

Leading Millinery House.

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## A. Troutman & Son

Leading Dry Goods Bouse.

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The leading Dry Goods and Car-pet House, Butler, Pa. New Fall Dress Goods at prices which will make them move very

shown in Butler county, comprising all the new goods in Checks, Stripes and Plain Weaves in Foreign and

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Special Values

TRIMMINGS. we have never had such a nice assortment and so many of them.

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in fact everything which can be

Butler, Pa.

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MENS', YOUTHS', BOYS, AND CHILDREN'S'

IIIIIIIII CLOTHING IIIIIIIII Of Fine and Medium Grades, at Closest Prices.

Also, J. KLEE & CO.'S SUPERIOR WORKING PANTS, Every pair guaranted not to rip. Nos. 628 and 630 Broadway. New York.

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Invite your inspection of their stock of FALL and WINTER

Millinery Goods.

Receiving goods every week their stock is always FRESH AND COMPLETE, Butler, - - - Pa.

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Beautiful Shrubbery, Ornamental Trees.

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ist. Being easily worked, and does the work more rapidly than any other machine.

2nd. Being enclosed prevents all plashing of water and inhaling of steam, so injurious to bealth, and unavoidable in the use of all open machines or the washboard. Thousands of women are yearly broken down inhaling of the siekening fumes of the washboard and inhaling remains the high temperature so necessary in material point is that there is no friction on clething to damage them. Persons who have used the Allen washer say they believe that it will save the price of it in less than a year's time.

The peculiar action of the water in the machine (which cannot be understood unless one sees it) forcing a strong current of water through the clothing at every vibration of the sgliator, which is caused by the peculiar construction of the top of the machine, in construction of the top of the machine, in construction with the New Champion Wring are makes the Allen Washer a household

In Y, July 6, 1887.—100 may rely on what told you about the positive cure by St. Jacobs Oil, which remedy I used on my wife (professionally known as Patti Rosa). In Hartford, after doctors stating she could not recover before four weeks, St. Jacobs Oil cured her in three days, and she has not had a pain since. Her complaint at that time was nerve neuralgic rheuma-tism, and I can assure you she was a great suffere. I have never failed in advising all whom I have never miled in advising all whom I have met that were complaining to use St. Jacobs Oil. If this letter is of any value you are entirely welcome. Very resp'y, R. L. Scott, 239 E. 14th St."

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Cream Baim Cleanses the Nasal Passag es, A I I a y pain and inpain and Inflammation
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Try the cure Ely's Ceam Balm

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with bank barn, 32x60 feet;

BRICK HOUSE.

75 ACRES CLEARED,

balance in good timber. Will sell extremely low for each. For particulars inquire of J. R. WICK,

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

if to hasten her decision.
"Yes, I'll 'say so,' said Mrs. Kilourn. "It would seem like old times to have a Christmas-tree. I only wish we had the things to fix it up sobs. as it onght to be," she added, sighing BUTLER, PENN'A a little at the remembrance of the DENTISTRY. O. K. WALDRON, Graduate of the Phila-delphia Dental College, is prepared to do anything in the line of his profession in a satisfactory manner.

tree at Christmas.

see what your mother says."

"O ma," cried Reba, a bright girl of pop-corn and cranberries and J. S. LUSK, M.D., ounches of tissue-paper flowers.

know there are lots of presents to put would break. "Well," said Mrs. Kilburn, "you to have the tree if he's in the notion

of buying."

Tom faced about again. "And I quess those folks'll be glad to sell it,' he said. "The woman acted as if of sight," suggested the mother. she pretty anxious."

mother.

Mrs. Kilburn set down the dish of row's plum-pudding, drew her head and went out, followed by all the

moment.

the mountains. "Business pretty lively up there?" boy. swered the boy with a shake of his cheeks.

'That was the reason we started out BUTLER, - PA. man."We hadn't anything to do, me and Davy. You see he's been hauling And when they shut down we was both throwed out of work, and we didn't know where the money to live the wagon again. The child, slipping 45 S Main Street, Butler, Pa.

from the top of the mountain. We

The Last Christmas-Tree. CHARLOTTE M. VAILE, in Wide Awake.] reached the wagon in time to hear ed his grasp on the reins, and at a It was just at evening's edge the the woman's story. She gave her word the gray mules started forward husband a glance which expressed an A few seconds more and the dingy evicent approval of the purchase, and white vehicle with its nodding branch lay before Christmas, that a whitecovered emigrant wagon, drawn by a pair of tired gray mules, appeared be thrust his hand into the depths of of green, which had rolled so suddenup the road that led by the Kilburn

did you say the tree was worth?' "We got a dollar for the others." warmed at the kitchen window, and said the woman, "but as I was say-Mrs. Kilburn berself, in the backing, this is the the last, and a bit the ground, looked out over the heads of smallest I reckon we might let it the children with their mother walked doll. time they had seen an emigrant go for a little less."

"O, I'll make it a dollar," said the wagon. The sight was rather a common one on this Colorado plain, he extended as he spoke a fresh shin- interrupted by this episode were soon across which the shadow of the great ing coin towards the woman. She briskly renewed in the kitchen, the Rockies were stretching in the early took it eagerly, and the lad who acttwilight: but there was something in ed as driver, rising from his seat, prothe appearance of this particular veceeded to draw the tree to the front which distinguished is from any The Kilburn children watched its less fun to be extracted from teasing of the hundreds which had passed progess with bright eyes, but their each other with vague hints of dethat way. From out its dingy cover, nother's interest was absorbed in the lightful secrets to be revealed on the over the head of the driver, a bright, dark-green bough extended, nodding "I suppose your husband is a miand swaving to the jolting of the

The woman looked up from the knot she was untying in the cotton handkerchief which served her for 'Dear me." said Mrs. Kilburn at purse, and answered briefly: "My man's dead. biect. "if those folks haven't put out a bit of Christmas green! Poor souls, they have tried to ch er themselves make the living?

up, and I should think they would "Me and Davy," replied the wo-an. "Davy's helped right smart." want to, making their way over the country at this time of year.' "You must find it pretty hard to get along," murmured Mrs. Kilburn. I wanted to take it away from the baby," she added. "I wouldn't have As she spoke, the gray mules came to a standstill, and the children at "We've seen some pretty tough the window, moved by a natural curtimes," assented the woman, "but me when you have got your mind set on and Davy have pulled together, and a tree, you know, it's hard to come 'There's no need of you all running,"

wagon and giving a gypsy touch of

want to inquire their way.

Tom's curiosity had received

ed each other with cordial "hullos"

ivedthat the evergreen ensign was a

child's face peeping shyly out at him

from among the branches, and a slea-

ready out of the house.

somehow we've allus got through." she said; "most likely they only Urged by the look of interest in ber listener's face she went on: "It's Tom can tell them that," she added. nigh on two years since he was killexempting the tall boy who was al-One morning he was going and somehow, the bucket got caught impetus from his observation that the in the belt-rope, and before he could driver of the mules, the only occupant of the wagon in sight, was a lad body could tell just how it happened, but they took him up from the bottom dead, and brought him home to Christian meal since they started Then the stranger, leaning a sharp, ne. That was the day my baby was our. unburned face towards Tom, demand Her dark eyes grew moist as 'Want to buy a Christmas tree?" A ne spoke, and the lines of suffering Christmas tree repeated Tom, he drew enened in her face. pearer the front of the Wagon and per

Mrs. Kilburn drew a corner of he ron across her eyes and wiped 'em. You couldn't 'a hired 'em to little sister's. artof a small pine tree which stood them in silence. She looked down set down with us." omewbat back. He saw, too, a at the child who was standing beside the mother holding fast to her dress "It's a beautiful child you've got," der, daak-eyed woman also rose sudshe said softly.

denly into view beside it. Tom was "She favors him," replied the oo much absorbed for the moment to man. She stooped as she spoke, and ttempt to answer the lad's question. drawing the child closer, stroked the dinner for thinking of 'em with noth-It was his father's voice sounding from the barn-door which broke the fringe of golden hair back from the fair, low forehead. But the little one did not notice the caressing touch "What do you say? Got a Christ-Her large blue eyes were fixed intentmas-tree to seli?" Father Kilburn Her large blue eyes were fixed intent-came forward with a pitchfork in his you the moving tree, and a wave of ing unusually thoughtful, 'I'm almost delicate color was rising in her cheeks and and a generous sprinkling of The next instant, when the little eyer-"Yes," answered the boy in the green was grasped by farmer Kilburn Pil go down and take a basket of wagon, "and we'll let you have it cheap;" and the dark eyed woman be eyes filled up with tears, the sensitive hind him went on eagerly, "It's the face quivered all over, and stretching very last one we've got and not so big as some, but it's right trim and out her hands the child gave a piercing cry.

"Land Sakes!" exclaimed green. Don't your folks want it?" mother in a tone of dismay, "if she reckon everybody likes to have a e at Christmas."

ain't a grieving after that tree!"

Why, yes, I guess they'd like to With a hasty effort to console her she have it, responded the farmer cheertook out the coin which she had just electrically upon the circle at the dropped into the handkerchief, and farmhouse table. All the tongues "It's a good while since they've had one. Run in, Tom, and laying it into one of the little ont- unloosed at once, and the younger stretched hands, said coaxingly, children, jumping from their places, "Here. Honey, see the pretty moon! Tom returned to the house and disatched his errand with alacrity, addaway from you." ing, "Pa says we may have it if you

The bright, silver circle fell with "Oh, you'll 'say so,' won't you ring to the floor. The child looked reproachfully through her tears at her ma?" cried the children in chorus, mother, then struggling out of her arms, toddled towards the boy who dancing about their mother and twitching her dress on all sides as stood regarding her with astonish ment She lifted her face imploring ly to his, then, holding out her arms toward the tree again, redoubled he

"Don't cry. Sissy, don't cry," said the boy in a distressful tone. "Here, wax candles and the pretty tinsels you shall drive Jack and Jinny. which she had been accustomed to Pull the lines and make 'em start on which she had been accustomed to make 'em get up lively." He held use as decorations when she lived out the reins which guided the gray mules as he spoke, but the child would of fourteen. "I'm sure we can make not touch them. She leaned past him that tree look just lovely with strings towards the tree, then, frightened at the sight of so many strangers, drew back, and hiding her face in her broth They're plenty to trim with, and you er's coat, sobbed as if her little heart

The boy looked from the trembling little figure to his mother, then helpless may tell your father that I'd be glad ly at the Kilburn family. "Pears like we shall have to take that tree back," he said.

The Kilburn faces fell, "Maybe she'll forget all about it when it's out The woman in the wagon shool "What woman?" demanded his her head dubiously : "She ain't one that's easy to turn when she gets her It's more like she'll fret he wagon. There's a woman and a after that tree all day and all night P'rhaps we've hamored her too much me an' Davy, but we never could aisins she was seeding for to-morwas silent for a moment, looking at the child with a troubled face; then she resumed. "She was tickled to Farmer Kilburn, his foot on the death when we started cut with the hab of the wegon-wheel, was holding trees. I reckon she thought summer

conversation with the travelers. 'I had come back, and she was looking s'pose you came down from the for to see birds among 'em all day mountains?" he was saying at that long But she never made a bit of fuss about letting the other trees go "From Bed Rock," answered the I hate to ask for it back, but I don't boy, naming a small mining-camp see no other way."

some twenty miles distant among "We had rather pay back double

for it than not to have it," added the He lifted bis sister as be spoke queried the farmer.

"Not so lively as while back," and kissed the tears from her flushed and quite unabashed by the spectators, "O, you shall have it again, to head. "The Silver Belt has shut sure," said farmer Kilburn, and his nothing more Mrs Kilburn tied a

wife said the same, adding as she no with Christmas trees spoke up the wo. ted the look of disappointment on her own children's faces, "it couldn't possibly be worth so much to us as it is ore for the Silver Belt folks and I've to that baby. It would be dreadful "It isn't always when you let a been boarding some of the hands to have her fretting and worrying after it all the way home " The tree was lifted to its place in wards

on was coming from. Then it came down from her brother's arms, clasped children were filling another baskat into my head about Christmas-trees. her hands about her recovered treas- with gifts for the baby, gifts which There's plenty of 'em to had for the diggging up in the mountains, and I face among its branches. The wo dearer in the light of the Christmas They had not stirred, when Reba lowed folks would be glad to get and extended it towards the farmer, down here on the plains where there ain't any trees but cottonwoods as the lad took up the reins. "I'm the children, and fresh and bright in lay in their places on the wagon-floor, take down a load, Davy, says I. whole group in the apologetic expression where I was raised, says I, sion with which she presented it. "I die, whose cotton-flamed coat was The faces of the mother and shill be faced on the mother and shill be faced on the mother and shill be faced of the mother an folks thought a heap of having a green Tree at Christmas. And Davy and then taking it almost as good as new by a few moment a look which, to her, seemed notion. He hunted to find the best back again, but I 'low we couldn't skillful stitches and the adjustment of somehow a silent appeal. ones and brought 'em down clear do no other way."

pride in the success of her project.
"Well, I'm sure it was a real nice catching up her child retreated to the idea," said Mrs. Kilburn, who had rear of the wagon. The boy tighten its fitness as a Christmas gift for the he spoke. The next instant he drew From New York Wolrd.] his pocket, inquiring, "How much ly into the busy, happy life at the farmhouse, had rolled away again For a minute the Kilburns stood d. I on that tree," said Reba. "Who looking after it, then the farmer re-

soberly back to the house. But though the popping of corn and farmer, "I guess it's worth it," and the seeding of raisias which had been a conference with her mother. "Why couldn't we send that doll that we have dressed for Mamie? She will preparations for Christmas had some have so many other things to-morrow can get her another afterwards." how lost their interest, There was less lively talk, and seemingly much morrow. Even the supper, usually a out her consent.

"I'm sure she would be willing," merry meal in the Kilburn household was eaten in comparative silence, and said Reba. She considered a minthe genial farmer, looking round upon ute; then with a glowing face went out to her little sister and drew queried, "Are you saving your talk into her arms. "Mamie dear," she for to morrow? What ails you all?" said earneslly, "if you knew Santa claus would have a dolly in his pack 'Well," said Reba, "for my part, "Oh," exclaimed Mrs. Kilburn in a I can't keep from thinking how pretty when he comes this way to-night, a tone of sympathy, "and you have to that Christmas-tree was, and how dolly with curly hair and black eyes nice it would have been to have had and red cheeks, would you want him to give it to you or that baby in the it standing in the corner of our par-

kept it for anything after that.

know where my wits were that

ond help of the rabbit pie,

"Well, I might have asked

be not enough of them."

thing to 'em now '

woke up?"

"And too," cried Reba,

the baby? Her mother could

them on while she's asleep, and

This double proposal seemed

ma! Say yes!"

tering place near."

back of his colt

ever to interpose a caution:

You mustn't be too sure of that,"

great deal harder to bear than not

naving the Christmas-tree,"said Reba

In a remarkably short time Ton

reappeared, and his exultant manner

was discernable even in the distance

himself off the back of his pony

and drew upon ber Christmas

largest market-basket was brought in-

another, there was a generous round

of cold boiled ham, a tragrant slice of

head-cheese, a loaf of snowy home-

cranberry sauce, and in all the spaces

there were cakes and more cakes, seed cookies, ginger-snaps and crisp,

the basket was filled to its utmost ca-

pacity, for Mrs Kilburn was acting

not only upon her own generous im-

pulses but upon the advice of her

oldest son, who stood by, offering

and that delicacy which a lad of age

could eat when he was fairly bungry

When at length there was room for

white cloth over all and pushed the

'em, Tom." she said impressively.

chance of doing a good turn go by

that you can catch up with it after-

Meanwhile Reba and the younger

a jar of rich,

'They're there !" he shouted, flinging

down again to stockings.'

lor covered with presents. Not that Mamie opened her brown eyes a little wider than usual and looked at her sister without speaking. It was But not easy to say all at once that the stranger child and not herself should be the recipient of that blooming This statement seemed to voice the

general feeling, but there was a more Reba saw the look of hesitation "Would you hold out your hands and say 'Give it to me! Give it to me!' or would you say 'Oh, dear Mr. Sacta Claus, please give it to that hasn't got any papa nor any nice home nor any pretty things to play with. Please put it right on the top of her little green tree. Which would you Man act it got any papa nor any pretty things to play with. Please put it right on the top of her little green tree. Which and went on still more earnestly: serious element in the depression which had tallen upon Mrs. Kilburn "It isn't the tree that I'm thinking about," she remarked. "It's the folks that went along with it. I don't didn't ask 'em to stay to supper. I don't suppose they've had a good of her little green tree. would you, Mam e?" "Why, mother," said farmer Kil

burn passing up his plate for a secas she made the imagined appeal and the side of the wagon. wouldn't have come in if you'd asked would say," cried the child, clasping ed her hands. words I would tell him." said his wife. "And anyhow, I might Perhaps it was well that the child's a breathless pace.

have given 'em something to take along with 'em There's pies in the unselfish choice was not tested by an cellar and any quantity of cakes. I actual sight of the doll in question. declare I sha'n't enjoy my Christmas ing to eat but stale victuals and may ceased to scan its contents.

"I say, Reba," cried Tom, who throughout the meal had been look cried Reba, and at her suggestion the children fell to stringing pop-corn sure they are camping down by the and cranberries, while she produced creek to night. If you say so, mother couldn't we send down a few things to bang on that Christmas-tree for wouldn't she be delighted when she

clapped their hands and cried, "Say the campers.

ing. She thought it necessary how-"Maybe It was still and clear, mild as a night in late October. Under the flooding moon light the bare, brown plains fore it occurred to the occupants of the wagon to make any search for the took on a golden tint and the high, perpetrators of the deed which had so in the seventeenth century by two English travelers, Biddulph and Finch. The former in writing of it they're not camping by the creek. "But it's pretty likely," said farmer Kilburn, "There isn't another waed like silver. A quietness stole upon Tom and Reba, and they had "I'll get on to Zep and find out where they are," said Tom. He upon Tom and Reba, and they had pushed his chair back from the table grown quite silent when, after a half-hour's walk across the fields, they as he spoke, and a few minutes later reached the hollow at the bend of the was scurrying across the plain on the creek which the travellers had chosen

During his absence expectation as their camp.

A half-circle of gray bowlders shut stood an tiptoe at the farmhouse. "If they're gone out of reach it'll be a ont the white-covered wagon till they were close upon it. There it stood, whiter than before in the moonlight, but giving no sign of life. Only the mules, cropping grass at a little distance, stirred at their approach; lifting their heads they eyed their visitors with looks of wonder.

Tom stepped boldly up to the wagon and lifted the curtain which fore she had fairly come to a halt. "They're there, just behind the rocks at the bend of the creek, you know. hung loosely at the front. "Hullo," he said in a somewhat suppressed voice; for it had been agreed between They've staked their mules and stopped for the night. I knew I could find 'em." bim and Reba that if the child were asleep they should not wake her And now an excitement unprece There was no response. "Hullo," repeated Tom a little louder. Still dented even on Christmas Eve took possession of the Kilburn family. Mrs. Kilburn went into the pantry

silence reigned in the wagon. Tom dropped the curtain and turnplies in a manner which made ample ed to his sister. "Reba," he whispered in great excitement, "they're amends for any former neglect. The all asleep, all three of 'em in the back to requisition. There was a pile of of the wagon. But the tree is standmince pies set in carefully one upon ing right here at the front. Do you suppose we could get the things on Reba clasped her hands in an ecmade bread, a bottle of pickles, a jar of rich, delicious

stasy. "If we only could!" she answered in a palpitating whisper.
"You'd better hand up the things and "If we only could!" she ans-I'll pat 'em on. I can do it quicker girl." than you."

Tom concluded that his sister's suggestion was a wise one. one hand he held away the curtain of the basket, while Reba, standing upon the wagon-tongue leaned forsuggestions as to the quantity of this | ward and placed the gifts, one by one, upon the tree. Surely Santa Claus himself never

speed and stealth. basket from her with a sign of relief, a slight rustling of the green bran-"It's a good thing we can send it to ches betrayed the swift movements of her hands as she wound the pop-corn wreath in and out among the

> toys. She fairly held her breath as she worked, fearing each movement of her heart might wake the sleepers. But their slumbers were sound af-There they as he answered. "No, Reba, I don't be-lieve we shall." Then in a more busi-

a fresh blue ribbon round his neck. She turned to Tom, who had step-"Oh, it's all right with us," said A rubber ball was next donated; the ped up beside her to inspect the tree had a wagon plumb full when we the farmer cheerily. "But keep the gay striping which had once adorned and the same thought seemed to flash started, and they're all gone now but money, you're welcome to it." it was faded, but there was still a de-The woman shook her head decid- lightful bounce and a little bit of whispered Rebs, "it's too bad that She laid her hand on the little tree edly. "We hain't give nothing for it squeak le-t in it. There was not a there isn't something on that tree for as spoke and smiled with evident and it ain't ours," she said. She single plaything in the children's Davy."

baby, and great was the disappoint- it out and with i his beaut fu , s xbladed jackknife. It was his dearest soldier was rejected as unfit for ser- treasure, bought with his own earnyice, and of mamie when her dear, ings a few months before. one eyed, one-armed, shrunken Bet- started. "Oh, Tom" she whispered. "you don't think of giving him that!" The sacrifice see red almost to great, and she ad ed, "Don't you suppose he's got a knife?"

turned to his chores in the barn, and ever saw a Christmas tree without a "It is 't likely he has got one like oll."
this," said Tom, lifting his head
A way of supplying the deficiency proudly. For a moment he looked at his treasure in silence, then something more powerful than the pride of ownership thrilled him, and heaning exterminated and the bloody career forward he stuck the open knife into of the revolutionists prevailed unthe stem of the tree. The next inthat she will never miss it, and we stant he sprang from the wagon to can get her another afterwards."

the ground. "Come," he whispered, holding out his hands to Reba.

bought for Mamie," she said, and it we ought not to give it away with- In the light of her brother's sacrifice she had seen the possibility of another

generous action.

"Tom," she whispered, leaning over towards him, "I'm going to give my mittens to that woman Her hands were bare, and these would be just the things for her. We can't the throne, from which he was driven leave her out! It was Tom's turn now to be sur prised. He knew how his sister val-

backs which had come to her all the way from Boston at the beginning of winter "You know Aunt Clem sent" was dethroned in 1830 by revolt, to make place for the Citizen King, know she won't care."

She glanced rapidly over the in search of a fitting place for this final gift, and it occurred to her (as

Reba saw it. but she saw no "Those are the very more, for the next instant, seized by

It was only a minute's run to the great rocks, and in a deep cleft in the It was slipped quietly into the basket farther side of one of them the two when the children's eager eyes had crept as if their very lives depended third time. upon their concealment. There, But all was not ready even now. crouched among the shadows, they "We must make that tree look just listened with throbbing hearts to the as pretty as if it were for ourselves," sounds which proceeded from the

her store of tissue paper flowers and dressed apparently to the mules. made a bunch of crimson roses fresh Then there came a cry of surprise for the occasion. The mother gave and now a sudden expressive stillan assisting touch here and there; then, less. It was easy to guess that bethinking hershit that no Christmas. Davy at least had made the discovtree could be complete without some ery which should have been reserved dangling store of sweetmeats among for daylight, and that he was now tis branches, she made a number of standing in wonder octors that the wonder soon became vocal. The sound of voices became vocal. The sound of voices returned from an extended journey Amid these busy blessed doings rock, with now and then a burst of the East. in 1573. Certain it is that Amid these busy blessed doings the twilight hour faded away; and a great yellow moon had risen above the level horizon when Tom Kilburn the level horizon the level horizon when Tom Kilburn the level horizon when Tom Kilburn the level horizon th

to these two. Every moment they panied by Reba, who had begged to expected to hear approaching steps share the delight of the expedition. and see peering eyes look in upon It was still and clear, mild as a night them in their biding-place. But, 1599.

amazed them.

At length however it must have occurred to one of them that beyond the rocks, upon the open plain, some glimpse might be had which would furnish a clue to the mystery, for folerly running to the nearest point of outlook.

They passed within a few yards of Tom and Reba's hiding place. But they were unacquainted with the rocks and their wonder-filled eyes did not search the shadows of the rugged sides Their gaze swept the country in all directions, but they caught no glimpse of a flying horseman; nothing moved in sight except the cloud shadows drifting across the level fields.

"Well," Tom and Reba heard Davy say at length, "it's the queerest thing I ever saw, this is. thing waked me up, I couldn't just tell what, and then I heard a noise of rupning. I thought the mules had proke loose and I shouted to 'em, but when I looked out there they were, just as we left 'em, and nobody in sight nowhere." "Davy," they heard his mother

a nawer-she was standing near him. bareheaded in the moonlight, with her dark streaming loose upon her shoulders—"Davy, 'pears like you must have heard Santa Claus himself gitting away with those reindeers they used to tell about when I was a girl." She dropped her head when she had spoken, and smiled a foolish little smile, but it somehow toucher With her worn face with a look of youth and made it almost fair. Davy shook his head sturdily. There had been no illusions around

his childhood. The light from the Kilburn farmhouse seemed to catch his eye at that moment, for stretching out his band towards it, he exexecuted a task requiring greater claimed: "Mother, I 'low those folks over there had something to do with But Reba was equal to it. Only it." Then having no argument with which to sustain this view, he, too, dropped his head and smiled foolish-ly. But they heard him add as he corn wreath in and out among the boughs, entwined the crimson flow-mighty kind folks, and I mean they ers, and found nestling places for the | shall the very best tree on Elk Mountain another Christmas" A little later, when the danger o

discovery was past and the fugitives in the rock dared to breathe once more Reba whispered to Tom in a trembling voice, "Tom, if we do have a Christ mas tree of our own we never shall enjoy it as we've enjoyed this one of theirs." Tom's own voice trembled a little

ness-like tone than usual he added,

"Well, let's get out of here and go home and tell the folks about it." Had Tried Almost Everything. W. I. Blair, Danville, Va., says, I have long suffered from Torpor of the Liver and Dyspepsia, and have

from Tutt's Pills.

derived half the benefit that I have

France Since 1788.

The many changes in the French teresting. Though the causes of the French Revolution were at work long before the meeting of the States General in 1789, the first time that it had convened since 1614, then began in a legislative way the troubles which have never since been ecurely quieted. For four year after the meeting of the States Generals the popular power continued to rise until Louis XVI. was beheaded, in

It fairly burned itself out in its intensity and prepared the way for the dictatorship of Napoleon, soon to be followed by his coronation as Emperor. He wrought order in home affairs, and at the same time conducted the unparalled series of wars in which his fame was consumated and which ended in his downfall in 1814. He was Emperor but for ten years. The allies placed Louis XVIII. on year by Napoleon, on his return from Elba. Louis XVIII. was reinstated ued the beautiful crimson mittens with their long wrists and fancy years longer. His brother, Charles 'em," he said in an admonishing Louis Philippe, who was in turn whisper.
"Yes," answered Reba, "but I when the second Republic began its short and troubled existence

Socialistic troubles and general dis-content culminated in the coup de etat by which Louis Napoleon, then Presian International Exhibition in Paris 1855, engaged in war with Austria in 1859, sent Maximillian to Mexico, with. Please put it right on the top of her little green tree. Which would you, Mam e?"

The tears sprang into Reba's eyes and with a little cry she fell against and expended vast sums under Baron Haussman in the embellishment of Paris. The funds to defray the exflashed instantly responsive in the little sister's. "Yes, that is what I ers. Davy's head was suddenly lift-penses were obtained and expended tions, brought forth threater Tom, she was being whirled away at festations that doubtless led the Emperor to look for another way to occupy the popular mind. He found it, and thereby hastened his own downfall Then came the Republic for the

There bave thus tionary changes in the French Gov-erment in less than a century. The sounds which proceeded from the wagon

There had been at first a noise of noise of scrambling and a shout addressed apparently to the mules.

There had been at first a noise of noise of scrambling and a shout addressed apparently to the mules.

Early History of Coffee.

from the Grocery World. The first authentic mention made of coffee, or its use, by an European is probably that of Leonerd Rauwolf larly describes the plant and its virtues in his "History of Egyptian

in 1603, says: "The Turks have for their most common drink, which is a black kind of drink made of a kind of pulse-like peas and called by them coava." The latter in 1607, relater furnish a clue to the mystery, for followed by his mother Davy came eagment, a china dish of cobo, a black bitterish drink made of a berry like a

bay-berry, brought from Mecca and supped off hot." Pietro della Valia, a Venetian, in a letter written from Constantinople in 1615 to a friend in his native city states that: "Upon his return to Venice he should bring with him some coffee, which he believed was a thing unknown in his country;" which it is said he subsequently did, credit being accorded him of introducing the first coffee to Europe.

Take it Either Way.

"Yes," said the railway agent, "our road transported 450,000 hogs last year, not including Chicago drum-

"Look here," said a commercial tourist, who was present, "I object to that statement." "Which, to the figures? Well, I can show the books for it."

"No; not the figures, but your remark about the Chicago drummers."
"You are from Chicago, are you?" "I am." "You are a drummer, too, per

"Then of course I'll amend my remark, and say that we carried over 450,000 hogs last year, including

—It is too bad to spend half of a short life distressed with neuralgia, when 25 cents spent for one bottle of Salvation Oil will cure it quickly.

He talked as if he had a "frog in his threat" but he was only begreen. He talked as if he had a 'his throat," but he was only a single bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup relieved the trouble at

-For a rather sleepy industry the sleeping car business has made of money. -Herr Most has tremendous

whisker and no brains to speak of. Hair Most is most bair. Rheumatism

Is undoubtedly caused by lactic acid in the blood. This acid attacks the fibrous tissues, and causes the pains and aches in the back, shoulder, knees ankles, bips and wrists. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive cure rheumatism.
This medicine, by its purifying action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, and also builds up and strengthens the whole body.

-A man may be good humored and yet not be a humorist.

-Robert Bonner's wealth was not founded on feet, but on feetlen.