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The hucketer singly was not a novelty, which has been expected arranged to the little k'yart to which he was harnessed.

The hucketer singly was not a novelty, which has been expected arranged to the little k'yart to which he was harnessed. S. have been searched, and such an aggregation nor the donkey, nor the wagon, but the as has hever even seen since the day Noan emer-ed the Ark. The mighty Elephant, the great Rhi-noceros, the Hippopottomas, the Chimpanzie, the Ou-rang-outang or run-out-and-stick-out-your congue-out, the greatest living wonders of the about it at home, and so he was advertised, the multitude of monster attractions on exhibi-tion at our great moral Circus and Menagerie. The roars and howls of the would-be competi-tor who Apes the methods, but cries down the MAGAZINE

25 Cents, \$3 a Year.

gement beg leave to announce that in their ring zeal in the search for the rare and curts of some presents and curts of the search for the rare and curts of the search for the rare and curts of the search for the rare and curts of the search for the search for

ong by the Clown : -

All the news of the day for I c.

THE PITTSBURG TIMES is the leader of one nt daily newspapers in the United States, and ould be in every home. It presents all the was of the cay in bright concise form; pays weisl attention to the events in all the towns. Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and set Virgin; gives the most reliable and mplete in rate reports, dean editorially the plaints of the some strength of the control of the plaints of the some strength of the control of the control

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PITTSBURG, PA. 1831 THE CULTIVATOR 1888

AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES. Shoup, Thorn Creek; Baptist DENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA LIVE STOCK and DAIRYING.

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Church, Butler; Presbyterian Church, Muddycreek; St. John Church, Hallston Station. These all recommend the Dyer & Hugh's Organ highly. I have contracted to sell a hundred of these organs during 1888, and will offer them at greatly reduced prices, organs from \$47 to \$300. Come to Butter and take one of them from \$47 to \$300. Come to home on trial.

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Next to Berg & Cypher's hardware store, Butler, Pa.

A Happy New Year To - All.

I take this means of show ng my appreciation of the liberal support given me during the past year, and extend to all heartfelt wishes for their

Having gained the confidence of my customers by honest dealing and fair prices, I shall endeavor to continue to

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A GOOD "COMBINE."

huckster, six feet two, with a voice like a cracked fog-horn, times the size of a boy's "Express," and on the hill.

held a half dozen melons. The donkey was tall, lean, lank, and seemed afraid of as has never been seen since the day Noah enter-"combine," the trinity, from which all tiou the use of artificial aid the devil sorts of comparisons could be drawn, was a sensation which drew a crowd of little folks and servants. The little folks talked to the long array in arms against instance, is not saying much. The heat lass, and when Absalom Wiggins attractions of our own and only Greatest Show from the friction of the hand will some won the promise of her hand the times do that. Nor is it all to say it will jealousy of her female friends was attons of a delighted populace. Remember this ations of a delighted populace. Remember this great show possesses no objectionable features and is the delight of the cultured and refined. We show under one canopy four great shows. the Largest Stock—Greatest variety—Best Goods and styles—Lowest Prices. We have secured a magnificent Brass Band which will be a prominent feature of our great show. 3 rings with a seperate and coutinuous performance being enacted in each ring.

NEW AND NOVEL

REMEMBER AND NOVEL

REMEMBER AND NOVEL

Co., St. Louis, Mo., states: "In March, 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia. I 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia. I applied St. Jacobs Oil at 8.40; at 9 A. M. went to work. In five minutes after the pain was gone. I have never had it since; that one application cured me." These reints expected in so, want instance, are points repeated in so many instances are given to clinch its superiority. As in the case of the huckster, it is not a single thing that tests. It is not one but many virtues that are required to subdue pain, and this combination, by long wares of

and this combination, by long years of experiment, has proved itself unfailing in efficacy and unsurpassed in merit. It requires no loud voice to proclaim it; it speaks and acts for itself, always true and SHARP SHARP
PAINS

Crick, Sprains, Wrenchee, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy Pains, Stitch in the Side, Backache, Swolien Joints, Pain in the Chest, and all pains and aches either local or deep-seared are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the well-known Hop Paster. Compounded, as it is, of the medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, Guras, Balsams and Extracts, it is indeed the best pain-killing, stimulating, soothing and strengthening Porous Plaster ever made. Hop Plaster are sold by all druggists and country stores. Hop Plaster Co., Propristors and Manufacturers, Boston, Mass.

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Dr. S. A. JOHNSTON. three of the others."

"Oh! but the Deacon's old All work pertaining to the profession execut e neatest manner. dtles:—Gold Fillings, and Painless Ex of Teeth, Vitalized Air administered. flice on Jefferson Street, one door East of Lowry House, Up Stairs. the flesh." Office open daily, except Wednesdays an Thursdays. Communications by mail receiv

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

Office on Main street, Butler, Union Block and Stark.

nity and importance might retained gin's ear-trumpet ever known.

BUTLER, · · PA ear New Court House-formerly Donaldso ouse-good accommodations for travelers ood stabling connected. [4-9-86-ly] H EITENMULLER, Prop'r. FANCY AND TOHEMICALS, SPONGES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, &c. that the very infirmity which in himself he accepted as a proper chastisement for sins in the way of commission and omission should in her case 45 S Main Street, Butler, Pa **BUY YOUR HOMES** ers in her behalf to go for naught

the evil of her ways? he once felt it to be his duty to pray | Sister Wiggins was there, and her with deeds as well as with words, a face looked more blooming than usual loaded cannon could not have driven as she bent over her work. Her

him from Sister Wiggin's door. American in appearance in spite of anything that had ever come from his homespun clothes, and he spoke Sister Wiggius' loom.

Sister Wiggin's Ear Trumpet, surrounded him from birth, and all through the week, she had expected

Then he sang a hymn.

mitted.

Deacon Botsford knocked and was ad-

Perhaps the sister's patience had

been tried a little harder than usual.

weary, and never once spoke while

quite content in satisfying those long-

ings of the flesh with the usual pieces

of orange peel and cinnamon drops,

which the Deacon supplied with freer

Indeed, his supply was quite ex-

conscience of the load it had accumu-

lated when Sister Wiggius paused in

the sanded floor, saying, "I s'pose

Then the anxious Deacon rose to

"My-ear-trumpet!" slowly re

trumpet!" What is that to you?"

the fact is, some of the brethren and

monument, and we calculated that

it would only be showing a proper

spirit if you was to let one or the

other of them take the trumpet when

Sister Wiggins stood aghast. They

had struck at the root of her vanity,

and the shock sent the color from her

would have sacrificed it on a Pyra-

mid of Vanities with unction if re-

hand to hand and from ear to ear, a

thing without individuality, a mere

article of convenience for the multi-

tude-never! And the Deacon, watch-

enipg lips, knew that the devil was

Botsford?" at last spoke Sister Wig-

cause if you baven't I wouldn't wish

to interrupt you; but if you have, per-

haps you'll just allow me to say that

the ear trumpet's mine, bought with

the money from my own fleece, and

gins in an ominously low voice; "be-

"Have you got through, Deacon

ing her returning color and her tight

not vanquished, but aroused.

please the envy of anybody.

you wasn't using it."

hand than was his wont.

pect he'll be in afore long."

trumpet.

He paused.

or perhaps she felt it due to her self-

BUTLER PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1888

Sister Wiggins had made berself mildly conspicuous in the village of the Deacon had set apart as the day portance to her as she walked home stood at the corner. Kenewaw by procuring a shining the Deacon had set apart as the day portance to her as she walked home for expostulating with the erring sistoday musing whether it would not ter, Louis walked home from morning "meeting" in the little bare church preaching with a graver air than usual, preaching with a graver air than usual, and as soon as he entered the house thing thing "Yes," she said emphatically and "Yes," she said emphatically and

If there was anything which Sister Wiggias had all her life contended against it was the sinfulness of vanity; and now that her hearing had become sufficiently impaired to sancpromptly stepped in and with plausible arguments added another article Sister Wiggin's soul. In the first place, she had possessed more than the usual amount of comeliness as a and he praved only after a great deal of coaxing and of condescension on her purt that two of them were persuaded to act as bridesmaids. A moderate amount of inmost soul sister Wiggins knew that envy on the part of her friends might all was over for the chickens and pothave been a pleasant spice to her good fortune; but she often sighed pie that day.

"It's Deacon Botsford!" she gasp the stelling it over should a beleived it when talking it over afterward, and lamented that she had been the inocent cause of such unholy pas-

"Rut it wasn't my fault if I was a ittle better looking than the rest of and I couldn't help Absalom's fallog in love with me. Sometimes I wish I had red hair and freckles like Sally Jones if 'twould make people any kinder and keep me away from

original and striking designs as Siser Wiggins' fine woven webs?

The state of things was becoming and a little less movable in her stands if he had been a peer of the realm; and when he and his wife departed this life, a few years later, she cared

only scion of a kingly house.

Matters were in this condition-

wondering what bymn the parson's giving out, and sometimes never mowin' till they've riz to sing. If 'twasn't for that I should feel as though we ought to save the money

"Seems to me you hear pretty tolerable well, mother." Absalom replied: 'as well as Deacon Botsford and two

So the infirmity became a vanity.

Sister Wiggin's mind that the trum mortals? or was the thought upper that by this stratagem her own dig-

"Sister Wiggins, Sister Wiggins, expostulated the Deacon, making a movement with his hands as if he would save not only her soul but his own from being trampled under foot 'Sister Wiggins, Sister Wiggins, let me entreat you to consider what you let me admonish you to rememsay; ber that the Book says pride must have a fall; let me implore you turn from this highway of destruction and eek the parrow way."

But the sister remained obd trately silent, and the Deacon went on again with scarcely a pause: "I speak not for myself, not for my own benefit. You who know me must allow that I never give my mite in the hope of returns. pleading for the salvation of one that s dearer to me than life; and may the Lord forgive me for saying it, but I'd give my own soul to the devil to make sure that yours was saved!"

The Deacon fled with a groan, and the widow sank into a chair, quite helpless from the shock of his last words. On Saturday afternoon, between

the hours of three and five, the zeal-The Deacon was the soul of sim- ous sisters of the Church of Kene plicity and single-mindedness, and waw might have been seen congregat ed in the "parlors" of the church ediright unto him was to take it in spite fice, each giving her modicum of of all opposition, though the end time toward the making of socks and

manner had acquired a certain mel Louis was fond of the Deacon with lowness which was bard to account

his force and spirit were given to be- to come of that outburst on Sunday ing entirely and intensely religious. on the Deacon's part. But, somehow, be best to put it quite out of reach,

and stooped to take the key from un

The woman prayed; at least she So she went straight to the chest bowed her head with loosened bon netof drawers, without taking off her strings and a troubled countenance, things, and drew forth the cotton that had preserved the metal in all its pristine brightness. But, lo! no Then he gave out his text: "Vanity trumpet met her hand, and the more of vanities, saith the preacher, vanity she turned things about in her frantic search the mo e bewildered she grew of vanities; all is vanity;" and in her

"It's Deacon Botsford!" she gasp lengthy and somewhat complicated and after all he said about my soul! version of the morning's sermon that

the devil as he saw her rage. ) Absalom, though slow to take pressions, felt, as they started for respect to make up to the Deacon for church that something unusal must what she had yielded to "Lou-ee." have happened to exclude the impor-However that was, the worthy tant item from her outfit, brother inwardly quaked before her "You've forgot your e brother inwardly quaked before her "You've forgot your ear-trumpet, lofty countenance and majestic mien. mother," he said as he helped her in-

Louis had come out of his religious to the wagon. "Shan't I go back fervor a little heated and somewhat and fetch it?" Sister Wiggins closed her lips. ". the Deacon remained, appearing to be ain' got any ear-trumpet," she replied. "Just drive along, for I want to get

> ced." The parson was giving out the hymn when they entered. Absalom dropped into his accustomed seat near

tle white box that served for a pulpit. "Parson." she said in a distinct her deliberate sweep to and fro across voice, fixing her eyes upon the little man, who could only gaze down upyou'll have some dinner with us, on her in astonishment; "Parson, a Deacon, such as 'tis. Absalom's out good deal has been said about pride tending to the sick heifer, but I ex- and stiff neckedness, and the sinfulness of the desire to be exclusive; but I want you and the people here his feet, fairly quivering with the in-tense excitement of that critical mo-something worse than that among something worse than that among you here today, and that is a thief and that thief is a deacon of the

"No, Sister Wiggins," he said, "I'll not deceive you; I did not come Church." here to break bread with you today The object of this visit is something that has laid heavy on my conscience this many a day. That is, your ear-

"He took my ear-trumpet yesterpeated the sister, half believing that day without my knowledge or conshe must be dreaming. "My—ear— sent, and I demand to have it restored before the members of this

I will not attempt to describe the plain, but determined to go through consternation that fell upon the conwith it at any cost, "why. you see, gregation at her words." Louis had followed the irate sister

over, and not wishing to be in no that he barely reached her as she finways barsh, we calculated that the ished speaking. matter might be compromised by making it a little less—a little less—in his outlandish French. Then in

Lord !" Sister Wiggins almost sank to the

"I found "un pauvre homme" ( poor man) in the loft. He wasn't blind in one eye, so I gave him that and my tin bank. Now let us pray."

And the parson, being young and inexperienced, and not knowing what else to do, began to pray; but the fair round face and rendered her overwhelming mortification of that speechless. Sne would have given hour was too much for Sister Wigup the ear-trumpet entirely, she gins, and she fainted there and there When she opened her eyes she found herself reposing on a settee in quired to do so; but make it a com- the entry, with her head on Deacon mon thing, a thing to be passed from Botsford's breast. "I hain't no kind o' doubt, Sister

we can overtake that man and get your trumpet back." But Sister Wiggins answered with shudder," "Deacon Botsford, never let me hear the words ear-trumpet again. It's all a judgement on me for

my foolish stuck-up ways. How can you hold me so? Let me lay in the dust at your feet." But the Deacon helder her closer, saying, "No, stay here, stay here."

A Most Remarkable Story.

that I don't intend to give it up to A farmer named Steinmetz, living house into which they moved week she died.

The doctor who had last attended her obtained permission to hold a post mortem examination. On lifting the top of the skull off he found, as though wedged between the brain and the inner skull, a mass of dead bed bugs. The only solution which he could offer for the strange case was that the bugs had found their way into the lady's head through her ear at night while she was asleep. The physician has the mass of bugs now in his possession, and has sent a report of the case to the Surgeons' Institute in New York City.

oro, Mass, spent the most of her life in poverty and in the poor bouse last summer. Now it transpires that her husband, who died in Texas before the war, owned land there which is now worth \$60,000.

Bunnie had a dear pet lamb. She called him Baby Bunting, And everywhere that B. B. went.

Bunny for him went hunting. She led him into court o e day And told a story funey, Of "h's," "k's" and "K. M. O's'

The guileless, girly Bunnie. What makes her pet shun Bunnie so; And offer her the shake ? His golden fleece, with legal shears, Would prudent Bunnie take.

Whatever ye do, Don't write to your girls With a "K. M.Q;" And unless you are anxious A husband to be, Don't call her -in writing Your little "B. B.,'

Hearken, ve lovers !

When lovely woman stoops to bleaching, And finds too late it does not pay, How can she make a just atonement, What art can wash the trick away,

The only art the trick can cover. And bring her lover to her side, Is just to have him make confession That his old mustache, too, is dyed.

O! shining sun! O day begun! Hear me my vows renew, I love my love all loves above! Come, darling, K. M. Q.! Let poets sing in words that ring

Of Cupid's fickle craze, But poet's speech cannot impeach My darling's H's and K's. I pine! I pine! Oh, love of mine, I pause but to pursue!

Turn not aside, my joy, my pride, But, Angel, K. M. Q. The flowers fair are blank despair, Lite's spark goes with the days, But beyond all death endures the breath

Oh, K. M. Q. ! Oh, K. M. Q. ! Oh, K. M. Q. always! Since I must die, then die will I In the swoon of thy H's and K's.

K M Q and go my honey,

And the balm of thy H. and K.

K M Q and go, K M Q and give me money-A quarter century or so With loving and longing, and never a doubt His letters at first begun,

And this is the way they flattened out

There was a young woman named "Bunnie Who captured a big pot of money; Her affections were hurt By a weak-livered flirt Who'll never again be so fuuny.

'Dear Bunnie'-then 'Bunuie'-then 'Bun,

The squirrel wears a bushy tail. And when the days are sunny. She frisks along the topmost rail, And is a charming Bunnie; But when the cruel sporting man

Comes with his charms a gunning. Then to his arms-delightful plan -This charming Bunn comes running And then with hugs and kiss he toys, In love's delightful amours: Just like all other spooney boys,

low out.

the vices of civilization.

stance of the whole matter."

tractive, especially

oped for position.

ook for an opening.

his confidence at once,

man in a dejected tone,

presume ?"

nan who had spent the whole day

out in the rain trying to secure

"There is no use," he said, with a ong-drawn sigh. "I've tried for the

ast time. Prosperity is not for every-

Lawyer Myers laid down his even

ng paper.
"You have asked me to tell you

how I got started, and I will. And

want you to profit by the rehearsal

"After I had taken my course o

aw, had graduated with honors and

obtained my diploma, I supposed my-

elf qualified to enter upon the duties

of a professional man. So I packed

my satchel, and came to the city to

Col. Hawkins, the now famous crimi-

nal lawyer. He was a particular

friend of one of the professors, and I

supposed that my diploma would be

"You discovered your mistake, I

the young

interruped

"Yes, I discovered it. I went to

" 'Young man,' he said, in a sonor

ing generation must look up a new

"With that, he bowed and dismiss-

"Of course, I did what any other

oung man would have done under

"What did you do then, sir?" asked

"The first man I applied to was

Room At The Top.

"Tell you how I commenced

He heeds no warning clamor "I cannot stay, I am too sick. Just now to see your dear Papa So dearest Bunnie kiss ma quick, For I must see my dear Mamma.' So off he went, -and she to court, A hundred thousand hunting,

To cure this heartless human sport. Of his desire, to be her Bunting; His Lawyer's plea would not avail The Jury said he must knuckle, And end this everlasting wail,

'Bout Kiss Me Quick Arbuckle. -B. B. Hug K. M. Q. DANGEROUS CRANKS.

Notes from the Experience of White House Detective. Detective Henry Kolb, who ha constant supervision of the White House at Washington, is one of the best-posted men on cranks and their peculiarities in this country, writes a correspondent to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He can tell a great many new and interesting stories of his experiences at Washington, but as he is a quiet, modest man, it is rarely that he can be induced to talk on the

subject. It was Kolb who first pointed out Guiteau to Secretary-of State Blaine and warned him that the tuture assassin of President Garfield was a dangerous crank. The detective allowed himself to be interviewed by a Jersey friend the other day, however, and what he said is worth making public. Referring to the subject of cranks, he said most people suppose they are dressed creatures with long, unkempt

hair and bristling beard. This belief he characterized as being far from the truth. One class of cranks answers the above description, but there are numerous classes. The poorly dressed, unkempt cranks are usually from country places. They are poor and come to Washington mounts of money they imagine the Government owes them. As a rule

all the introduction I should needthat he would actually take me into The fellows most to be feared are the well-dressed, oily-tongued, who draw enough income from somewhere to support themselves, and who im agine that they own the earth and have a first mortgage on the sun, the Colonel and told him my plans I moon and stars Guiteau belonged shall never forget the look he gave to this latter class. He wanted a me. A look over a pair of steel rimhigh position under the State Departmed spectacles that made me feel as ment, and used good and apparently though I was about the size of a sensible language to convince Mr. Blaine that he was entitled to the place. Failing in this, God ordered ous tone that made me shiver, 'take him, so he said, to remove President my advice and never enter law ! The Garfield, which he did. profession is crowded to death! Men

While at the White House Detectare actually starving, sitting in their ive Kolb was compelled to use great office chairs, waiting for clients vigilance to keep the well-dressed. smooth-talking cranks from entering. vers have had their day, and the ris-Their stories were plausible and their appearance respectable. The fellows | business.' with a week's growth of nappy hair and beard, and wearing clothing faded by the storms of many seasons. could be driven away like an old woman "shooing" chickens in many insimilar circumstances-went back to stances. The former, however, stood the cheerless room on the third floor on their dignity, and it was frequent- of my boarding house, with the blues. ly necessary to use force to get them I considered Col. Hawkins an auto off the executive premises. crat. If he said there was no chance "One afternoon during General in the profession. I accepted it as a

Grant's first term," said Mr. Kolb, foregone conclusion. "a tall stylishly dressed man, about forty-five years of age, came to the David, his interest already becoming main floor and in a very dignified aroused. manner demanded to see the President. We informed him that the President was not receiving that day. sick, and wishing that I had never Chicago, once had a beard 13 feet and 'Ab,' he rejoined with the utmost been born, Mrs. Green, my landlady 2inches in length. It was 21 years in sang froid, 'General Grant is always, came in. She wanted to know what

stairway, and we resumed our con- sure of that, if you want it.' versation. Pretty soon there was a "Of course I wanted it. So she commotion at the head of the stairs, wrote a note to one of the bankers of and an usher up there sang out;"Come the city, inclosed a letter of introducup here, Kolb, quick!' I bounded up- tion, and sent me out again, not forstairs and into General Grant's office, getting to add the usual best wishes and there was the Congressman ges. for success.'

norther, but there was an angry on a carpet of down! Imagination gleam out of his eyes. 'Put this fel- measuring the size of the bank I ow out!' be commanded, imperative would be proprietor of in a few

"Yes, sir." "Ahem! Yes; well, please say to

before my arrival on the scene, the How would you like to be a drug-

the late Secretary of State Freling-buysen was grappled by a cranky sition had been filled before I got German, who wanted to be made a there. special envoy to England and Canada, | . "But just as I turned to leave the

there is no money in drugs.' "That night I sat in my room try-

"Got the blues?" he asked. "Yes, I have,' I answered with a of civilization. He termed himself the High Priest of the new order.

Secretary Lamar jokingly informed sick of the whole of it.' "O. pshaw, he said, in a cheerful him that the festive red man was still

a predominating feature in the wild tone that brightened me a little, West, and that the followers of the unborn lamb might find the scalping knife slightly more unpleasant than hy don't you try that?" "Ihadn't thought of it,' I replied, "Well, that will be just the thing for you', he said with great confidence.

life? Certainly. Sit down and make yourself comfortable. You look thorbusiness and he wants a partner. There is your chance. I will go oughly disheartened for a young "I am discouraged, Mr. Myers, give you an introduction' have tried every day for six weeks to get a position, and there is none to be had. This is the sum and sub

As he spoke David Edwards drop ed into the proffered chair. The in the business, and I went to bed right carpet, glowing grate and comwith renewed hopes. fortable atmosphere of Lawrer Myers "The next morning we went down eozy library were very home-like and

> learn the business of a popular topic and you know there is money in it. The books take, the est of will have diptheria or scarlet fever so that he can't see them at all

> most discouraging business in existence. I don't want any partner. I want to sell out.' "Do you know of any opening in my kind of business?'
> "No, sir, I don't,' he replied, with a wild sheke of the head. profession and every branch of bus ness under the sun is over-crowded!

I and went back to my boarding bouse.
"Mrs. Green,' I said, in a defiant tone, 'will you trust me for my board or two months?

propose to follow it and make a living out of it.' That afternoon I rented a small

office and commenced business for myself. I have followed the pracand then go to work in earnest.

"Daniel Webster only voiced the experience of a life-time when he re-plied to a young man who asked him if there was a chance in his profession "Yes, sir, there is room at the top.

-Save time and money by having Laxador always on hand, for the namerous diseases which more or less trouble families at times. Price 25 c. If the baby is to have health, it must have sound and refreshing sleep. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup insures this Price 25 cents a bottle

-Cauada takes nearly 2,000 tons

small, about three every Sunday when she went to

the pitfalls of vanity."

Then Sister Wiggins was noted twenty miles around for her cooking, for her housekeeping and for the excellence of her weaving. No one could make such bronze-like rusks and such sponge-like cakes. Her house was as free from dust from attic to cellar as if she had made ready for a troop of Orientals who were exected to eat off the floors. As for her carpets, who in New England surprised her neighbors with such

ritical, and the chances for Sister Wiggins' soul were steadily growing ss, when her eighteen-year-old girl, Alamanda, became engaged to her French music-master. If anything had been needed to give a touch of exclusiveness to Sister Wiggins' popularity, it was just this; and who can wonder that she became a little more absolute, a little more arbitrary and opinious from that time forth? It did not signify to her that the Frenchman was only a handsome bourgeois and without a sou to his nome. Blinded by the glamour which is apt to fall upon things across the sea, she deferred to him as

for their child as if he had been the the international unfortunate being in his tenth year-when Sister Wigging broached the subject of the ear trumpet to Absalom, her son his father having died some years be-

"It ain't." she said. "as if I didn't in the Church that can hardly hear what the parson says. Sister Price is too poor to buy a trumpet, and Sister Stebbins is saying money to buy

shouldn't wonder if he was most a year older'n me If I was as old as he I should expect to be mortified in

and what would have been intolerable as a common misfortune was thus converted into a mark of distinction hardly less dear to her soul than the foreign alliance. But I think the devil himself must have been baffled and uncertain whether to how or reice when it was quite determined in pet should be used only on the Sabbath-day, or for state occasions, so to When she laid it away be tween folds of cotton in the chest of drawers did she do so with a sense of putting temptation from her during the coming week and humbly stepping down to the place of common most in her mind to the effect that familierity might breed contempt, and I shall not attempt to enter into the details of this complicated question, but will only state as a fact

worth recording that never once did she swerve from ber resolution, and that at neither Dorcas Society nor to Missionary Meeting was Sister Wig-Deacon Botsford was a modest but dignified little man with grav hair and a forward stoop which gave him omething of an inquiring look. Now, the Deacon had known Sister Wiggins all his life, and watched with sorrow a career so fraught with yan-ities as her's had been. Was it any wonder that his sorrow and anxiety culminated in dismay when he saw

be a stepping stone by which the devil was likely to gain an ascendancy over her soul? Were all his pray-Could nothing avail to make her see for him to see a way which seemed thereof might be death. And when necties in behalf of the heathen.

that tondness which has back of it for in face of the fact that Sister Steb the remembrance of cinnamon-drops bins had a new fall bonnet, while and candied orange peel. He was a Sister Price had been showing the queer combination; more French than ladies a piece of "homespun" equal to a strange jumble of English and Was a gentler power to do for Sis-

in conclusion as she reached the door "Gran' mere, give me my stool, bring me my desk, hand down the der the mat. Every one in Kene-Bible, and—merci. Let us pray!" | waw knew where she kept that key. "But we havn't had dinner vet. "Yes, I'll give the ear-trumpet to and A bsalom, 'el be expecting a pot-Sister Price, and she can do as she pie sad a couple o' chickens " timidly likes about lending it to Sister Stebremonstrated the stiff-necked sister. bins. There's other things in the He transfixed fixed he with a world besides ear-trumpets, and per glance, "Vanity of vanities, saith haps I shall be better off without it, the preacher. Woman, let us pray!" after all."

> She gave it up at length, and with incertain air sat down to think.

("By hook or by crook," laughed The next day was Sunday, and

there before the preaching's commen

hausted, and he was beginning to de- the stove, but Sister Wiggins never spair of ever being able to ease his paused until she stood before the lit-

> Here she fixed her eyes upon Deacon Botford's li vid face. He raised his hands with a gesture which might have silenced her had she understood, but blinded by her passion she went on to the bitter end:

'Why, you see," replied the Dea-con, finding it a little difficulty to ex-

me have been talking this matter down the aisle, but at so slow a pace exclusive, we might say. Now an English which was sufficiently unthere's one or two of the other sisters derstood, "I gave your trumpet to the

> floor, but Louis went on with grand indifference: exactly blind, but he said he was half

Wiggins," he said anxiously," but

in North Sewickley towaship Beaver Co., near the Lawrence county line, tells a most remarkable story. He says that about three years ago a farmer, whose name he would not give, with his family, moved into that vicinity from New York State. The horribly infested with roaches and bedbegs. Not long after their arrival in the vicinity the wife of the former began to get queer attacks of headache, which seemed only to increase as time wore on, until finally the pains became so violent at times that the poor woman grew delirious Medical skill was powerless to cure her or to give her much relief. She complained of a fearful pressing pain upon her head, and often begged to those about her to cut open her head and relieve her of the pressure. Last

-Mrs. Gaines Carpenter, of Fox-

-Adam Kerpen, now living in

Modern Love Songs. to the reception room upstairs. He said, 'cheer up, I can As inspired by the evidence in the Arbuckle. quickly disappeared up the, velvety get you a position in a bank. I am

ticulating wildly, talking loudly, and "I have often thought of it! How following the President about the I put my hand on the railing and apartment in a very excited manner, stepped into that bank that after-"The President was as cool as a noon! Confidence lifting my feet as ly, and as I seized Mr. Congressman years! he quietly resumed his seat and continued his work as though nothing he delivered it to some one behind a had happened. After a brief strugdesk. Then he took his hat and gle I got the fellow to the head of the went out, and I stood there and stairs and told him I would throw waited an bour at least. down if he did not go peacefully. He went It was several days before I man came out and said: learned the true cause of the disturb. " You are the young man who

ance. In the meantime the President brought this letter in, I believe?" rebuked me for not being more caretul who admitted into the building. 'I am not afraid of such fellows,' he Mrs. Green that I am sorry not to be said, 'but they annoy me and occupy able to do her the favor, but we have valuable time, all of which you could no vacancies at present.' avoid by not admitting them.' Had "I made no reply. Only stood I known at the time what the fellow and looked at him. did I would have banded him over to "Young man,' he said at last, the police. I learned the particulars 'take my advice and never attempt to from one of the children. He came learn banking. You could hope for in and claimed that he had been election othing better than the position of ed to Congress from the Baltimore bookkeeper for years, if ever; and it district by 1,000,000 Republican maje is nothing but a dog's life! Besides ority, and notwithstanding that fact the business is crowded, sir. There his seat in the House was occupied are more banks than there people to by a Democrat. He wanted the support them. Every paper you President to go to the capitol with him pick up is full of bank failures.' at once and demand that the Demo-crat be ousted forthwith. The General not only refused to do this, but told her the result. 'Well,' she said. he touched the button and summoned 'Mr. Switzer ought to know. He the door-keeper. In the meantime, has been in the business thirty years.

crank followed the President about threatening the most dire vengeance unless be went to the capitol with him at once. I have always believed that was a paying business. She had a friend who was a druggist, that General Grant narrowly missed and she was positive he wanted a being assaulted or perhaps assassina- clerk. ted on that day, as the crank was in | "So she wrote another note and leta white heat rage when I fired him ter of ittroduction and sent me off to out of the White House." The detective also described how "I walked slower this time and it

for the purpose of working a secret scheme to overthrow the English Government, raise the stars and stripes over St. James' Castle, and hour in trying to be a druggist. I declare England, Ireland, Scotland, have been in the business forty years Canada and other provinces to be ad. and I know what I am talking about. ditions to the Republic of the Uni- You've got to work like a slave, night ted States. When Mr. Frelinghuy-sen ordered this fiery and extremely cranky diplomate from his office the latter seized him by the lappel of the coat, and would have assaulted him overdone already. You will find a but for the presence of a door-keeper and messenger, who hustled the fel-

Kolb said a crank called on Secretary Lamar and wanted 1,000,000 ing to decide which way to turn acres of land in the West to establish next, when Charlie Griffin, the felon a new "Land of Canaan," where the | who roomed next to me, dropped followers of the "unborn lamb" could in. worship in peace, away from the vice

'I can help you on that too! I am acquainted with a man in the book

down with you in the morning and Then be rattled on for half an hour about subscription books and all other kinds of books. The fortunes that had been made out of them and the chances there were for young men

to the office. Charlie introduced me and told the proprietor I wanted to "Want to learn the book business!" he exclaimed as though there was something terrible in the very thought. 'If you had the experience I have you would never try handling books! It is the most tantalizing business on earth. Take a new subscription book, for instance. It treats agent secures large order and everything looks prosperous: But wait till the delivery comes. Some of the subscribers have changed their minds, some of them moved away, and probably those whom the agent felt sur-The result is, two-thirds of the books come back on your hands. It is the

There is not even a possibility of success in anything.' "Charlie went back to his work

"Why, yes, Mr. Myers, I will trust you,' she replied. 'What are you going to do?" "I am going to open a law office. I save spent my time and money in fitting myself for a profession, and I

tice of law ever since and have prospered. Any young man can do the same. Ask neither sympathy, assistance nor advice, but qualify yourself for the vocation you wish to follow,

to canvass for the sale of Nur-sery Stock! Steady employment guarante SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. French which was a little bewilder- ter Wiggins' soul what all the august growing. In 1883 be had it cut off. at home to Republican members of the trouble was, and I told her. She ing to the Kenewaw folk. His nat- official power of the Church had failed and it is now among a saloon keep- Congress.' It was during the sess- said Col. Hawkins ought to know, Chase Brothers Cc., ROCHESTER N. Y., ural vivacity was toned down to ab- to accomplish? She herself could not er's collection of curiosities. At pres- ion of Congress; and believing that and advised me to abandon the idea solute gravity by the atmosphere of have told what spirit moved her to ent his beard is 2 feet and 8 inches the caller was what he represented of trying law. I was subject to adNew England orthodoxy, which had this unwonted mildress, or what, all long. obs Breet, CHICAGO. Advertise in the CITIZEN.