# THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXV. BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1888. NO. 12.



KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN

The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and for general household purposes is the very best

SOAP.

THE BEST THE DUEBER Watch Case GOLD OR SILVER. 500 TO HOUSE. LOOK FOR STAMP DUEBER ON EVERY CASE.

Your attention is called to the store of W. E. Ralston, the jeweler No. 96, South Main street, where you will find a choice selection of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of every description. Watch and Clock repairing a specialty.

W. E. RALSTON,
No. 96, South Main street, Butler, Pa;

B. & B.

DURING THIS MONTH

OUR GREAT JANUARY

MARK-DOWN SALE

Commences and we purpose it shall be the most noted and important in character of anything hitherto offered, as the most sweeping reductions will be made in all departments throughout our entire establishments, upstairs and down.

BARGAINS THAT WILL BRING CROWDS OF BUYERS. AND AT ONCE.

19-inch neat STRIPED COLORED SILK VELVETS, 25 cents—value, 75.

19-inch FRIESE CHECK SILK VELVETS, medium bright colors, 35 cents—down from $1.

COSTUME VELVETS, in black and colors, at special prices.

One lot 19-inch VELVETS, colors, sold at $1 usually, and often sold as Silk Velvets—but are cotton face, but a good, close pile—are to be closed out at 35 cents a yard.

Black and Colored BROCADE and Striped VELVETEENS of good quality will be sacrificed at 25 cents a yard; value 50 cents and upwards.

Bargains in PLAIN BLACK SILKS, PAILLE FRANCAISES, RHADAMES.

FINE FRENCH DRESS GOODS, PLAIDS, &c., at prices to make this sale effectual.

DOUBLE WIDTH GOODS at 50 and 75 cents. Never before such rich, choice qualities, particularly the 75 c. ones, as they are down from $1.25 and $1 per yard.

50-inch SUITINGS, 50c.—value $1—surpassing anything in quality and style ever offered at retail anywhere.

36-inch MIXED TRICOTS, 25c.—during this sale.

FINE ENGLISH SUITINGS 50 inches wide, go at 75c., $1 and $1.25.

Large lot of CHOICE BROADCLOTHS, $1.75—value, $2.25

100 pieces double width SCOTCH CHECKS or PLAIDS in neat styles, medium, bright but choice colorings, we bought at half the cost of importation—go at this sale, viz: 25c. a yard.

French Striped Flannels at 25c., no close.

This same method applies also to the Cloak Room. Cloaks never offered at such low prices. Now is your time to get bargains; space do limited to enumerate—but write our Mail Order Department for full particulars.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119, 121 Federal St,

Allegheny, Pa.

Planing Mill —AND— Lumber Yard

J. L. PURVIS. L. O. PURVIS

S. G. Purvis & Co.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Rough and Planed Lumber

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

SHINGLES & LATH

PLANING MILL AND YARD

Near German Catholic Church

M. F. & M. Marks

Invite your inspection of their stock of FALL AND WINTER

Millinery Goods.

Receiving goods every week their stock is always

FRESH AND COMPLETE.

BUY YOUR HOMES

United Security Life Insurance and Trust Co., of Pa.

Money to Buy Homes.

Monthly dues not more than a fair rent. Payments decrease yearly. In event of death prior to completion of payments, balance of encumbrance canceled.

Money to Loan.

Real estate bought and sold on commission. Wanted houses to rent and rents collected.

L. G. LINN,
No. 38 South Main St.,
Butler, Pa.
Over Linn's Drug Store.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

The Peonle's Great

EXPOSITION!

4, GREAT SHOWS IN ONE. 4.

We announce to the people far and wide that we will exhibit our collossal aggregation of startling wonders, to secure which all parts of the earth—Europe, Asia, and portions of the U. S. have been searched, and such an aggregation as has never been seen since the day Noah entered the Ark. The mighty Elephant, the great Rhinoceros, the Hippopottomas, the Chimpanzie, the Ou-rang-outang or run-out-and-stick-out-your tongue-out, the greatest living wonders of the age will excite no wonder when compared with the multitude of monster attractions on exhibition at our great moral Circus and Menagerie. The roars and howls of the would-be competitor who Apes the methods, but cries down the attractions of our own and only Greatest Show on earth will be drowned in the joyful acclamations 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

attractions. 3 Jolly Clowns. The greatest living, walking, breathing, talking curiosities of the age. Phunny Phellows—sure to sell you and all the people laugh when they see the bargains they offer. Other and greater attractions greet the delighted eye on every side—the Proprietor and Managers swinging in the flying trapeze attached to the highest pinacle of success, give such exhibitions of nerve and daring in sweeping reductions, gorgeous displays and wonderful bargains as to call forth the plaudits of the most prudent and economical. The management beg leave to announce that in their untiring zeal in the search for the rare and curious, astonishing results have always followed and we open for your inspection a collossal collection of bright and new Fall Styles in Mens' Boys' and Childrens' Clothing, Hats, Caps Underwear, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Gloves, Mittens, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Straps, Brushes, Combs, Jewelry, Corsets, Jerseys, Stockings with a full line of Notions, &c. Big bargains all through the show.

Song by the Clown:—
Men and youth and boys and all,
Short and solid, lean and tall,
Who need a suit of clothes this fall,
We do invite you now to call
For we are rolling on the ball,
And you are sure to make a haul,
Whatever you purchase, great or small.

Song 2:—"What are the wild waves saying." Buy your Clothing and Furnishing goods of D. A. HECK.

Song 3:—"Her bright smile haunts me still." The smile of satisfaction that beamed from the face of the lady who dressed her little boy in one of Heck's irresistable suits.

If you want to save money and increase your pile droppin and CHECK, and he'll make you all smile.

He possesses the power to spread happiness around,
And his store is the place where bargains are found.

Doors open at 7 A. M. Close at 8 P. M. Admittance, Gents Free, Ladies and Children half price. Remember the place.

D. A. HECK'S,

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

BUTLER, - PA.

Organs! Organs! Organs!

The Dyer & Hugh's leads, them all, 35,000 in actual use. The following are a few of the many using this organ in Butler county: Wm. Sarver, Sarversville; Jas. Dougherty, Donegal; D. Lardin, Baldridge; I. Thorn, Thorn Creek; Jacob Shoup, Thorn Creek; Baptist 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 Butler and take one of them home on trial.

A full line of violins, guitars, banjoes, horns and all musical instruments. Don't forget the name and place

ALEX WILLIAMS.

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

A Happy New Year To All.

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

Having gained the confidence of my customers by honest dealing and fair prices, I shall endeavor to continue to deserve it in the future.

Hoping for a continuance of your patronage, I am

Very respectfully yours

J. H. DOUGLASS,

No. 63 S. MAIN ST.

BUTLER, - - PA.

2-4-87-1y

Life Saved and Health Restored by using Baker's Cod Liver Oil and Malt. A Certain remedy for Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Scrofula and all throat and lung diseases. Prepared so as to be quite palatable.

Ask for Baker's Cod Liver Oil and Malt. If not sold by Druggists, write to the Manufacturers

JOHN C. BAKER & CO.,
815 Filbert St., Phila.

SALESMEN WANTED to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)

Chase Brothers Co., ROCHESTER N. Y.

Advertise in the CITIZEN.

ST. JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK

RHEUMATISM.

The Case Stated.—January 17th, 1883. Messrs. George C. Osgood & Co., druggists, Lowell, Mass., wrote to the undersigned as follows: "Mr. Lewis Dennis, No. 153 Moody street, desires to recommend St. Jacobs Oil to any afflicted with rheumatism, as he has obtained benefits by using it, but he desires especially to say that:

"Orin Robinson, of Graniteville, Mass., a boy of 12 years, came to his house *in the summer of* 1881 walking on crutches, his left leg being bent at the knee for over two months, and could not be bent back. He could not walk upon it. Mr. Dennis had some St. Jacobs Oil in the house, and gave it to him to rub on his knee. In six days he had no use for his crutches, and went home well without them, as he has been well since. St. Jacobs Oil cured him."

Corroborative and Conclusive Testimony.—Lowell, Mass., July 9, 1887.—Gentlemen: Mr. Lewis Dennis has just called upon me, and informs me that the boy Orin Robinson, who was a poor cripple on crutches, and was cured by St. Jacobs Oil in 1881; the cure has remained permanent. The young man has been and is now at work every day at manual labor; a case certainly which proves the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil. Mr. Dennis tells me also that he had rheumatism in his knee; tried many remedies, but of no use, and it cured the rheumatism permanently, as it has not troubled him for years.—DR. GEO. C. OSGOOD M. D.

Summing Up.—By this showing St. Jacobs Oil cures the worst chronic and crippled cases; cures promptly; cures permanently; in this case without recurrence or pain in six years intervening since 1881.

*Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.*

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

HOW'S YOUR BACK The Reliable Hop Plaster.

Quickest remedy known for backache and all sudden, sharp or long-standing pains or weaknesses of every kind. Virtues of fresh hops, hemlock and pine balsam combined. It is wonderfully Soothing, Pain-Killing and Strengthening.

No failure possible. 25c. 5 for $1. Sold everywhere or mailed for price by the proprietors.

HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass.


PROFESSIONAL CARDS.


G. M. ZIMMERMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Frank & Co's Drug Store, Butler, Pa.

J. F. BRITTAIN,
Att'y at Law—Office at S. E. Cor. Main St. and Diamond, Butler, Pa.

NEWTON BLACK
Att'y at Law—Office on South side of Diamond, Butler, Pa.

IRA McJUNKIN,
Attorney at Law, Office at No. 17, East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.

MR R. J. LAMB.
Organist and Choir Master,
St. Peter's German Church, Butler.
ORGAN, PIANOFORTE, VIOLIN, SINGING AND HARMONY.
Pianofortes and Organs Tuned and Regulated. Terms on application, 50 West Jefferson street.

L. S. McJUNKIN,
Insurance and Real Estate Ag't.
17 EAST JEFFERSON ST.
BUTLER, - PA.

Dr. S. A. JOHNSTON,
DENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA.
All work pertaining to the profession executed in the neatest manner.
Specialties:—Gold Fillings, and Painless Extraction of Teeth. Vitalized Air administered.
Office on Jefferson Street, one door East of Lowry House, Up Stairs.
Office open daily, except Wednesdays and Thursdays. Communications by mail receive prompt attention.
N. B.—The only Dentist in Butler using the best makes of teeth.

JOHN E. BYERS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office No. 65 South Main Street,
BUTLER, - PA.

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS,
Physician and Surgeon,
No. 10 West Cunningham St.
BUTLER, PENN'A

DENTISTRY.

O. K. WALDRON, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, is prepared to do anything in the line of his profession in a satisfactory manner.
Office on Main street, Butler, Union Block up stairs.

J. S. LUSK, M.D.,
Has removed from Harmony to Butler and has his office at No. 9, Main St., three doors below Lowry House. apr-30-tf.

EITENMULLER HOTEL,
No. 88 and 90, S. Main St.,
BUTLER, - - PA.
Near New Court House—formerly Donaldson House—good accommodations for travelers. Good stabling connected.
[4-9-'86-1y] H. EITENMULLER, Prop'r.

A J FRANK & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRUGS, MEDICINES, AND CHEMICALS,
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,
SPONGES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, &c.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.
45 S Main Street, Butler, Pa.

NEW Clothing Store

CLOTHING, HATS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR, OVERCOATS, RUBBER COATS, GLOVES, SUSPENDERS, UMBRELLAS, SHIRTS, CAPS, SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS, &C.,
All at most reasonable prices.

JOHN T. KELLY,
69 S., Main St., (next door to P. O.)

WANTED—LADY Active and intelligent, to represent in own locality and good salary. Reference required. Permanent position. GAY & DICKSON, Herald Bldg., N. Y.


## One Of The Family.

Farmer Kimball was in his strawberry patch pulling up the weeds when Lucy Keene came down the road that beautiful July morning and he was just about to throw an armful of them over the fence as she came around the corner.

The sun-bonnet she wore was exactly like the one he remembered to have seen her mother wear twenty yea s ago; and he remembered, too, as he looked at this one, and the fresh, rosy face under it, how that one had made his heart flutter the first time he saw it, how he was so bewitched by it, that he had walked home with Hestor Morgan, and that he had had hard work to keep from proposing to her.

He wondered now as he had wondered many times in the twenty five years that had gone by since then why he never did propose to her.

He had meant to marry some time, and he was sure she had liked him in the old days; but something had come between them, and she had married Robert Reene, and he had married his cousin Mary.

As he looked at Hestor's daughter this summer morning, the old fire stirred under the dust and ashes of twenty-five years, and he felt a little flame spring up in his heart.

"Good morning, Lucy," he said leaning over the fence.

"Oh!" exclaimed Lucy, with a jump "I didn't see you and you came near scaring me. Isn't it pleasant?"

"Yes it is pleasant," answered the farmer, looking straight at her pretty face. "How's your mother?"

"Pretty well," answered Lucy. "Your strawberries are doing splendidly, aren't they? We're provoked about ours. The hens got into the garden, and mother says she don't think we'll have a pailful of berries in all"

"I wan't to know!" exclaimed the farmer. "Now tell you m mother she's welcome to all she wants out of my patch. She can have 'em just as well as not. There's going to be a sight mo'n we'll want, and I'd rather have them used than wasted"

"I will tell her," answered Lucy.

"I know she'll be delighted at the chance. You know what a hand she is to make strawberry preserves"

"Yes, I do," answered the farmer, thinking of old times. "I remember she could beat all the other housekeepers at that. They used to say that she had a knack for making strawberry jam that nobody else could get hold of."

"She hasn't lost it yet," said Lucy. "She'll be pleased to have you come to test some she made last year. She had unusually good luck."

"I'll do it," he said. "Tell her I'll come over on Saturday, if it's agreeable, and I reckon the berries will be ripe by that time. So I can pick a pailful. If they be, I'll bring some over."

"Thank you," said Lucy. "If you do, we'll have shortcake. I'll tell her to expect you to tea on Saturday, then?"

"Yes," answered the farmer. "I'll be 'round if nothing happens. Oh, I heard from Charley yesterday. He'll be home in a day or two to stay."

"That'll be pleasant for you," replied Lucy, stooping down to pick up a daisy.

He could not see how rosy the face under the bewitching sunconnet grew all at once. If he had it might have set him to thinking.

"Yes it will," said the farmer. "Charley's a good boy."

"I think I'll have to be going," said Lucy. "We will expect you at tea, Saturday, remember."

"I won't disappoint you," said the farmer; and he went back to pulling weeds.

"I think it's foolish to think of such a thing," he said to himself, 'but I dont see as its anybody's business but ours. If I see fit to marry Lucy and she's willing, I'm going to do it"

From which you see that the farmer's old fancy to the mother's had suddenly been transferred to the daughter.

Charley came the next day.

"I suppose I'll have tell him what I've been thinkining about," thought the farmer. "I'd about as soon take a horse-whipping, I declare. But there is'nt any use in dreading it, and putting it off, as I know of."

Accordingly when they were sitting on a porch after supper; the farmer began:

"I've been thinking of getting a new housekeeper," he announced.

"Won't Aunt Sarah stay?" asked Charley.

"I—I mean a housekeeper of another kind he stammered," he said, wiping his face vigorously.

Charley gave a whistle of surprise, staring hard at his father.

"Who is it to be, if I may ask such a question?" he said.

"Down the road," said the farmer jerking his thumb over his shoulder in the direction of Widow Keene's.

He couldn't muster up enough courage to say it was Lucy

"Aha! That's the way the wind blows, is it?" laughed Charley. "I'm glad to hear it. You couldn't do better."

"I'm felt sure you would like Lucy as—a member of the family"

"I havn't any objections, if she has not"

"So that is over, said the farmer, as Charley trolled down the road. "I wonder why he never took a fancy to her. I s'pose folks'll say I'm an old fool, but I don't care."

While he sat there, Charley was telling Lucy his father had keener eyes than he had given him credit for, for he seemed to understand how matters stood perfectly. And what he told her after that is none of your business or mine, though I feel sure that it had something to do with Lucy's becoming one of the family.

About 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, Mr. Kimball, in his best coat and a pail of strawberries on his arm, knocked at Mrs Keene's door.

"Good afternoon," said the widow, as she let him in, with a charming suspicion of a blush in her face.

"Here's some berries," he said awkwardly presenting the offering. "Lucy said the hens had played the mischief with yours, and as I have plenty, why you may just as well as not have as many of 'em as you need."

"I'm a thousand times obliged to you"

By that time the farmer had got to the sitting room door. Who should he see there but Charly. "You kept it very sly but I wasa't to be cheated out of my share of the strawberry short cake"

Then Charley and Lucy looked at each other and laughed, and the farmer felt his face grow red.

"Just see what he's brought us" said the widow displaying the berries. "If you'll help to pick 'em, Lucy, we'll have a short cake for tea. I remember how fond you used to be of short cake years ago," and the widow smiled at the farmer until there was a dimple in each cheek. Her words brought vividly back to him the happiest experiences of a quarter of a century previous.

"I remember, too," he responded.

Then Lucy and her mother went out.

"I've spoken to her about being one of the family and she is willing," said Charley.

"I—I don't understand," said the farmer in great bewilderment, growing hot then cold.

"Why, you know the other night you thought of getting her mother for a housekeeper," explained Charley. "I supposed from what you said that you knew Lucy and I intended to get married. It's settled"

Mr. Kimball sat speechless. What he thought in the next five minutes could not be described. His brain worked with a speed and intensity to which it was quite unaccustomed

"I—I hope you will be happy," he stammered at last, feeling that something was expected of him, and amiably desirious of maintaning, as far as he could, the genial, happy spirit of the occasion.

"I'm sure we will," said Charley. "I hope you will too."

Pretty soon the widow came in.

"The shortcake is baking," she said" "Lucy said she'd pick the berries and set the table, and sent me in to play lady and entertain the company."

Charley watched his opportunity and slipped into the kitchen. The two more than middle-aged people were left to entertain each other The sly boy Cupid never had an opportunity given him like this

The farmer had made up his mind again. If he couldn't have Lucy he'd have her mother if he could get her.

"Come to think it all over," he told himself, "it was the best plan by all odds."

He wondered he could have been foolish enough to think of marrying a girl of twenty-one or two. The idea was ridiculous.

"What's the use of waiting?" thought he. "It might as well be settld now as any other time."

"Hestor," he began, getting red again, "Charley and Lucy are going to get married. Why shouldn't we?"

Mr. Kimball blurted out the question with startling emphasis.

"Why, Mr. Kimball," cried the widow, blushing so rosily that he thought her prettier than her daughter.

"I came over on purpose to ask you," he said, telling a most outrageous fib. "I hope you haven't any objections."

When Lucy came in a half an hour later to say tea was ready, the farmer rose up, blushing like a girl, and jerked his thumb toward the widow; then said in a voice that shook a little:

"That's your mother, Lucy. I mean she's Mrs. Kimball, or going to be. It's all settled

"I s'pose I may kiss my father," said Lucy, and she plumped a kiss on the farmer's lips, who said she might give him another for her father-in law while she was about, it if she had no objections. "One will answer for both," said Lucy.

Then the farmer gave his arm to the woman he had meant to marry five and-twenty years ago and led her out to tea. He has never regretted that matters turned out as they did

"Lucy can't be beat for a daughte," he tells himself; "but I don't want any better wife than her mother makes"

## The Use of Spectacles.

A father and four children, all wearing spectacles, entered a Fourth Ave car recently. A gentleman, turning to a reporter, said: "Spectacles are the last new remedy, and between them and the mind cure it is now nip and tuck. Oculists are just now cutting a wide swath, and that branch of specialists is especially prosperous and rapidly increasing. I know a prominent oculist who is getting a wide practice merely in nervous diseases. Rickets and St. Vitus' dance he treats with spectacles. For headaches and earaches glasses are prescribed. Few people have a normal focus. The rays of vision needed to make a perfect image cross either at one side or the other. The struggle of the unaided eyes to read causes nervousness

"The remarkable feature of it all," continued the gentleman, "is that while glasses are an unceasing nuisance and generally so unbecoming, people accept them readily, particularly young women. A case in point is a very presentable young woman who went to an oculist for some sensitiveness in the ear. He prescribed spectacles—for the oculist does not approve of eye glasses. She immediately put them on, although she had never had any trouble with her eyes, and sees as well without them. The oculist tells her she must wear them all her life.

"Now, old fashioned oculists," concluded the gentleman, "are more conservative. One of them, 'Don't put on spectacles until it becomes necessary for the sake of better vision. Strengthen your sight by use as you strengthen your muscles, but don't abuse it. Wash your eyes in warm water, always rubbing toward the nose That preserves convexity and prolongs the sight'"—New York *Evening Sun*.

## How to Treat Frost Bite.

Doctor in Kansas City Star.]

During the past few days I have treated several people for frozen hands and feets. In one or two cases I have found it very difficult to treat them on account of their plunging their frozen members in hot water or holding them in close proximity to a red-hot stove. The best possibly way to draw out the cold from frozen parts is to plunge them into ice or snow-water containing a liberal supply of saltpetre or common salt, and then submitting them to a rigorous rubbing with a coarse towel or slapping with the hands to restore circulation. In many cases amputation has been found necessary where the patient has foolishly used hot water.

—Alabama has 150 saw mills and has 15,000,000,000 feet of standing pine.

## The Man In The Moon--A Myth known to be of great Antiquity.

A well known German story tells about the man who cut sticks on the Sabbath, and was caught up in the moon, fagots and all, and there stands to this day Another tale told in Swabia relates about a manikin who stole wood, and is still to be seen in the moon. A Dutch household myth accused the man in the moon of stealing cabbage on Christmas eve; the neighbors caught him just as he was walking off with a good supply, and they "wished" him up in the moon He stands there to this day, bearing his load of cabbages It is said that he turns round once every Christmas eve, but astronomy does not support the idea. In Sylt, the man in the moon was a sheep stealer, and it was his custom to entice the sheep with a bundle of cabbages. He was placed in the moon as an everlasting warning to others. In Shaumburg-Lippe it is said that a man and woman were sent to the moon; the man because he prevented people from going to church on Sunday by strewing brambles and thorn bushes in the way, and the woman because she made butter on a Sunday.

Northern mythology tells about a giant who inhabits the moon, and is supposed to cause the ebb and flow of the tide. When he stoops the water flows, and when he stands erect the water subsides again. This somewhat resembles the Scandinavian myth about Bil and Hjuki, who were taken up to heaven by Mani. They were on their way to the well Byrgir bearing on their shoulders the bucket Soeg and the pole Simul. They were placed in the moon, and are supposed to regulate her waxing and waning. Evidently "Jack and Jill" of our nursery rhymes reproduce this legend. Grimm says that the water pole of the heathen story has been transformed into the axis shaft and the pole into the thorn bush.

THE HINDOO'S STORY.

In Hindoo mythology the moon—Chandra or Some—is a male deity, represented in one myth as the son of the patriarch Atri, and in another as arising from the milk sea, when it was churned by the gods so as to obtain the water of life. The moon is generally represented as wearing a white garment, holding a mace in one hand, and riding a chariot drawn by ten horses and antelopes. The hare is sacred to him, and the Hindoos fancy that they see the outline of a hare on the face of the moon.

In Africa the man in the moon is supposed to have incurred the wrath of the sun, and is in punishment carved by the knife, this is, by the rays of the latter. This continues until the whole of the moon is cut away and only a little piece left. The moon implores the sun to have pity on him and leave this morsel for his children The sun grants his request, and the moon grows from this little piece until at last it is full moon. Then the sun begins carving again.

In China the old man of the moon is known as Yue-lao, and holds then reins of marriages of mortals in his hands. The future husband and wife are tied together by an invisible silken cord which is only severed at death Harley remarks in his funny way that this must be the man of the honeymoon A Slavonic legend says that the moon, king of night and husband of the sun, falls in love with the morning star, wherefore he was cloven through in punishment, as we see him in the sky.

A Russian story is told about a man who sought for the isle in which there was no death. He took up his abode in the moon, but after a hundred years or so had elapsed death came after him A 'urious struggle ensued with the moon, and the latter proving victorious, the man was caught up in the sky, and now shines "as a star near the moon." It was not an unusual belief that the moon was inhabited; some thought her the place where human spirits either came or went. Others fancied it was a prison cage, in which, behind bars of light, miserable sinners were to be exposed to all eternity as a warning to others.

VARIOUS SUPERSTITIONS.

Some say the man in the moon is Isaac, bearing a burden of wood for the sacrifice of himself on Mount Moriah. Others that he is Cain, carrying a bundle of thorns on his shoulders in punishment for offering to God the cheapest gift from his field. Dante refers to this in the "Inferno," canto XX, line 123, where he speaks of "Cain with fork of thorns," and again in canto II of the "Paradise" he mentions "the gloomy spots upon this body" (the moon's) "which below on earth give rise to talk of Cain." The Jews have a story that Jacob's face is visible in the moon According to a French superstition it is Judas Iscariot, who was transported there for his treason. Grimm tells us that a religious superstition is handed down by Berthold, 145, that the moon is Mary Magdalene, and the spots are her tears of repentance.

In Greenland the sun and the moon were said to be brother and sister. Malina was teased by her brother Anninga, and she ran away from him. He followed her, but she flew up in the air and became the sun, and her brother, who could not fly so high, became the moon. He is still pursuing his sister, hoping some day to surprise and capture her. "When he is tired and hungry in his last quarter he leaves his house, on a sledge harnessed to four dogs, and hunts for several days. On his return he eats so much that he again grows into a full moon"

The Australians believe the moon to be a mischievous being, who went about the world doing evil. One day he swallowed the eagle god. The wives of the eagle came up, and the moon asked them where he could find a well. They showed him one, and as he stooped over to drink they hit him on the head (an idea manifestly plagiarized by Miss Braddon in "Lady Audley's Secret")with a tomahawk, and out flew the eagle.—*Home Journal.*

—A Cincinnati wire-nail company has just completed a factory that will turn out 150,000 kegs of nails per year.

—All anxious fathers of crying babies should at once procure the celebrated remedy, Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents a bottle.

No dyspepsia or headaches in the house where Laxador is kept. This valuable remedy drives off all diseases arising from impure blood. Price 25 cents.

## THE CANARY BIRD.

The Gray, the Yellow, the White, Blackish and Chestnut.

Among the different tribes of song birds the canary has long been established as the favorite, its melodious song, beautiful plumage and domestic habits having won for it a place in every household, and gained for it the name of the "universal parlor bird." The Canary Islands are the most frequented haunts of the species. According to the observations of Adamson, Labillarde and others. The prevailing color of the bird in its wild state is gray or brown, mingled with other colors, but never reaching the brilliancy of plumage exhibited by the bird in captivity. The introduction of the canary of Europe is stated by some to have taken place in the Fourteenth century, but Beckstein sets it down as the beginning of the Sixteenth.

The principal varieties are the gray, the yellow, the white, the blackish and the chestnut, and it is from their combination that we derive the numerous varieties known to breeders. Those canaries that have the upper part of the body of dusky green or linnet brown and the under part the yellowish green of the green bird, with dark brown eyes, are the strongest, and most nearly resemble the primitive bird. The yellow and white often have red eyes, and are the most tender. The chestnuts are the most common, and hold a middle rank for strength and length of time between the two extremes. As the plumage of the intermediate varieties is a mixture of the principal colors enumerated, their value depends on the pretty and regular manner in which they are marked. It seems to be admitted by competent authorities that the canary most admired among fanciers is the one with the body white or yellow; the head—particularly if crested—wings and tail yellowish dun. The second in degree is of a golden yellow, with the head, wings and tail black, or at least dusky gray. Next follow the gray or blackish, with a yellow head and collar, and the yellow, with a blackish or green tuft, which is very much valued. Those that are irregularly spotted, speckled or variegated are much less sought after than the others, and are used to pair with those of one color, such as white, yellow gray or gray brown.

The canary breeds freely with allied species of birds, and many hybrids are recognized by breeders among them being the following: Mules bred from the hen canary and a goldfinch; male siskin green bird or citrilinch, as well as those bred from a hen canary and a linnet or bullfinch Besides those chaffinches, yellow hammers and other birds have been tried, but have not proved successful. In recorded instances where mules have been bred the canary has always been the mother, the reason being that a female of the other species could not be induced to lay her eggs in an artificial nest as the canary does. In order to obtain bright and good plumage, those birds whose spots are well defined should be placed together. A brownish gray or greenish bird paired with one of a lively yellow color often produces young of a dim white and other admired colors.

An eminent authority, in speaking of the choice of a bird, says: "Sacrifice color to accomplishments; you will never repent it. Nature seldom gives us rare beauty and great accomplishments united." Canaries seldom show a sulkiness of disposition and experience goes to show that this amiability of disposition is quite characteristic of this bird of the Fortunate Isles, whose nature appears to be as sunny and genial as the clime from which it originally came Although the canary, as a domesticated bird, is the easiest of all others to take care of and his treatment the most simple, there are many persons whose ideas on this subject are very limited.

As to their food, the more simple and natural has been always found to be the most productive of good health and cheerfulness; while on the other hand, mixtures, introduced by many, such as hemp, oatmeal, oats, sugar, sweet cake, biscuit and such like, so far from being wholesome are injudicious. The main point is to obtain pure and fresh seed for them. Rape seed, when old or kept too long in a damp place, becomes musty, gets a bitter taste and won't agree at all with birds. The canary seed must be clean and of a glossy hue, feel heavy, to be free from musty smell and have a sweet taste.

Persons keeping canaries for their singing should keep them in cages of about a foot in diameter, either round or square, as in a large cage they will not sing so well, having too much room to fly about and amuse themselves, which, in a great degree, takes away their attention from singing. It is not necessary to keep these birds in a very warm room in the winter season, as they can endure a great deal of cold without injury but they should be kept in as equal a temperature as possible.

A short time before the birds are put to breed they should be fed with higher food, such as hard boiled egg, chopped up fine, white and yolk together, exclusive of their general seed.

Good birds, when put together will generally mate within a week, which is easily known by their attention to each other. After mating they commence building the nest, and in about a week the hen begins to lay from two to six eggs, one each day in succession, on which she will sit thirteen days, when the young ones will come out, one after the other. It is wrong to take the eggs from under her while she is laying, for the purpose of hatching them at one time; it is best to let nature have its way in this case

As soon as the little ones are hatched they may be fed, besides their general seed, with egg boiled hard, chopped up fine and an equal amount of grated cracker, mixed together with the egg and boiled milk into a paste. This food must be given to them fresh three or four times a day, for the old birds will be more inclined to feed the young when fresh food is handed them. An extra cup should be handed them containing soaked rape seed.

It is sometimes necessary to bring up young canaries by hand, and then a paste should be made of stale bread or biscuit, pounded very fine, rape seed well bruised, a little of the boiled yolk of an egg and some water. They should be fed with a quill cut into the shape of a spoon, and should not have less than ten or twelve meals a day, four beakfulls constituting a meal.

"On the thirteenth day," says Bechstein, a great German authority, "they will begin to feed themselves, and in four weeks they may be removed to other cages. Care should be taken, however, to supply them for some time with the paste described, together with the food of full grown birds, as a sudden stoppage in the supply of the former has been frequently known to occasion death, especially if the nestling is deprived of it when molting.—New York *News.*

## The Sparrow Nuisance.

In the report of the Commissioner of Agriculture, just published, we find a map showing the distribution of the English Sparrow in the United States at the close of the year 1886. From the article which accompanies the map we learn that the first sparrow imported into this country came in 1850. Eight pairs were brought, set free in Brooklyn, but did not thrive. A larger colony was brought over in 1852, and liberated on Long Island. Other importations followed, but it was not until about 1870 that these birds were firmly established throughout the New England and Middle States. Since then the marvelous rapidity with which they have overspread a large portion of the country is without a parallel in the annals of ornithology.

Its fecundity is simply amazing, and this fact has much to do with its rapid appearance all over the country. In the latitude of Pennsylvania as many as five and six broods are raised in a single year, with from four to six young in each brood. Assuming the annual product of a pair to be twenty-four young, half males and half females, and supposing for the sake of computation that all will live for a period of ten years, the progeny of a single pair in that time would be 275,616,983,698.

It seems to take most to the cities and larger towns, but as these become overcrowded the overflow moves into the country and is equally at home there. At the present time these sparrows have established themselves in thirty-five States and five territories. They now cover every State east of the Mississippi river entirely, and in part of Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana. They are also in part in Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas and in considerable territory around Salt Lake City and San Francisco. They have also made their appearance in numerous isolated localities in the Southwest. Briefly told, they now occupy an area of 885,000 square miles in the United States alone and 148,000 square miles in Canada. During the past ten years they have spread on an average over a territory every year equal to Pennsylvania and New Jersey united.

The array of charges laid against the sparrows in the report is wonderful in its number and enormity. Every charge is clearly proven by numerous examples. It is the enemy of our native birds and wages continual warfare against them. It is the enemy of the gardener and the fruit grower. It attacks almost every crop they grow. The germs are extracted from the fruit buds of trees and vines, from the pear, peach, plum, cherry, apple, apricot, currant and grape, from peas, cabbage, raspberries and blackberries; even the wheat crop is not safe from their ravages. Great fears of its depredations are apprehended in California, which is now the great fruit growing State of the country. They defile buildings and have been known to kill vines by their ordure. As insect destroyers they are failures They allow the caterpillars to spin their webs over their nests and breeding boxes They keep away birds that would destroy caterpillars. The loss they do to crops in England is estimated at $3,850,000 yearly; in Australia it is more still. Concerted action for their destruction is recommended The gun and poison are most efficacious. The sooner these remedies are employed the better, as it will prevent the depletion of public treasuries through the payment of bounties—Lancaster *New Era*

## A Laugh that Came Late.

Mr. Chauncey Depew was talking a while ago with some New York friends, and the conversation turned upon the density of Englishmen in the matter of humor. Said Mr. Depew, laughing over some anecdote that had just been related: "Some years ago I had to make an after dinner speech at the country home of a genial and wealthy Englishman who lived 100 miles or so from London. I began by apologizing for my lack of preparation on the ground that the man who usually wrote my extemporaneous speeches had failed to put in an appearance. Nobody smiled. I tried again, and the attempt was no more succesaful than the first. In fact, every effort made to interest and convulse the gentlemen gathered about that banquet table seemed to plunge them into deeper and more profound gloom, and I finally set down, convinced that I was a ghastly and gruesome failure. I went over to Paris and traveled about the continent for several weeks. Then I returned to London and was walking up Regent St., when I met the Englishman who had been my entertainer in the country. He came up to me with a burst of laughter. As he grasped my hands in his the tears almost ran down his cheeks he was laughing so hard. He exclaimed:

"My boy, that was a capital extemporaneous speech at my banquet. Ha, ha, ha! I came all the way up to town to have a laugh with you about it.' And he did laugh. Finally I said to him: 'That was very kind of you. You must have come by the slow express.' He looked at me with an expression of deep amazement and I didn't see him for a week. At the end of that time he came to me again laughing all over and roared: 'By jove, Depew, that was a witty thing you said to me the other day. The slow express! Ha, ha, ha!'

"And that," continued Mr. Depew, "goes to show that Englishmen really appreciate humor, though they are apt to be in the rear of the procession."—*N. Y. World.*

—Silva Porto, a famous Portuguese traveler and slave-trader, who died at the Bibe, in Africa, recently, was the first white man to cross the Dark Continent. He accomplished that great feat in 1853.

## Population of the World.

Professor Levasseur, the eminent statistician, estimates the population of the world at 1,483,000,000. He has faith in the substantial accuracy of the recent estimates of the population of China and Japan, based upon the latest official reports. There has been considerable controversy with regard to the population of these countries, and the opinion of Sir R. Alcock, Sir Rawson Rawson and other statistitians that China contains about 400,000,000 people will derive considerable weight from the fact that Professor Levasseur has reached the same conclusion. The statisticians who do not think the Chinese estimates are far from correct, base their opinions up