THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXV | BUTLER, PA FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1888 | NO. 19

GREAT BARGAINS

Fifteen Pair of Bradley's Blankets, at $4.

Five Fine Plush Dolmans, at $15.00, were $30.00
Three Plush Coats, at $20.00, former prices, $4.000
Two Plush Coats, at $17.50, former prices, $35.00

20 Good Newmarkets, at $5.

16 Childrens' Wraps from One Dollar to Four Dollars.

REMNANTS IN SILK, WOOLEN and COTTON GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

A Full Line of Spring Buttons and Trimmings

New Spring Goods Arriving.

CALL IN AND SEE THE REAT BARGAINS.

RITTER & RALSTON'S.

JUST ARRIVED

a large line of

Spring and Summer Goods,

consisting of Fine Woolens and Suitings which I am ready to make up in Garments at as reasonable prices as you will find any where and

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Also a full line of MENS', BOYS' and CHILDRENS' ready made Clothing at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

All the latest novelties for Spring and Summer in

Gents' Furnishings, Goods,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises; latest patterns in

Shirts and Neckwear.

MY MERCHANT TAILORING

Department is Booming. Call and make your selection for your Spring Suit from those handsome patterns I have just got in. Prices reasonable and fit guaranteed.

Thanking my patrons for past favors, I solicit a continuance of the same.

I. ROSENBERG.

64 South Main street, opposite the Postoffice, Butler, Pa.

A. Troutman & Son.

Leading Dry Goods House.

BUTLER - - - - - PENN'A.

A Troutman & Son.

The leading Dry Goods and Carpet House, Butler, Pa.

New Fall Dress Goods at prices which will make them move very fast.

We have the largest stock ever shown in Butler county, comprising all the new goods in Checks, Stripes and Plain Weaves in Foreign and Domestic

Black and Colored Silks,

Special Values

IN TRIMMINGS,

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

BARGAINS

In Flannels, Blankets, Tickings, Ginghams, White Quilts, Shawls Table Linens, Lace Curtains, in fact everything which can be found in a

First-Class Dry Goods Store.

Cloaks and Wraps,

for Children and Ladies.

We carry the greatest variety of styles, our stock never was as large, prices never so low, goods never so nice.

If you want to see the nice goods, please call and examine our stock.

Ladies', Gents', and Children's Underwear, every grade, all sizes, best goods.

Gloves, Corsets, Hosiery, Velvets, Plushes, Yarns, etc.

—OUR—

Carpets and Oil Cloths,

never had so many—never were carpets so cheap.

Our stock is complete. Don't buy a Carpet until you have seen our stock. Body Brussels, Velvets, Tapestry, 3-Ply Extra Super, Hemp, Cotton and Rag Rugs.

Window Shades, largest assortment, lowest prices.

CURTAIN POLES

You will find on examination our stock of goods to be the Lowest Priced in Butler county.

A. TROUTMAN & SON'S, 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

Mi Alma,
Montrose Dealer.
Keno, and
Scissors Cigars.

Best 5 and 10 cent Cigars in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded by an experienced Pharmacist.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

DR. D. E. WILES, Prop'r.

LOOK! READ!

I have enlarged my store-room, in fact, made it almost twice as large as it was before, and have also increased my stock. I have, by far, the largest and best selected stock of

Fine Drugs and Chemicals

in Butler county, and am now in position to supply the wants of the people of this county—even better than in the past.

You will do well to call on me when in the need of anything in the line of

Fine Drugs and Medicines.

My stock is very complete and PRICES VERY LOW. In medicine quality is of the first importance, so we give particular attention to filling Prescriptions.

Our Dispensing Department is complete. We dispense only Pure Drugs of the

Finest Quality,

and our patrons may bring us their prescriptions, feeling certain that they will be carefully and accurately filled.

Thanking the public for the very generous patronage they have accorded me in the past, I hope to be able to serve them more acceptably in the future, at the old stand.

No. 5, North Main St,

BUTLER, PA.

J. C. REDICK,

Wm. F. Miller.

Manufacturer of

Stair Rails,
Balusters
and Newel-posts.

All kinds of wood-turning done to order, also Decorated and Carved wood-work, such as Casing, Corner blocks, Panels and all kinds of fancy wood-work for inside decoration of houses.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES.

Something new and attractive. Also

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at lowest cash prices.

Store at No. 40, N. Main street.

Factory at No. 59, N. Washington street.

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Paul Cronenwett & Co.

BUTLER, PA.,

Breeders and Dealers in High-class Poultry Langshans, Houdans, Light Brahmas, S. C. Brown Leghorns, R. & S. C. White Leghorns Plymouth Rocks, Toulouse Geese, Pekin and Muscovy Ducks.

Crushed oyster shells for poultry for sale all times.

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BUTLER, PA.

Breeders
—OF—
High-class
Poultry

LIGHT BRAHMAS, PLYMOUTH ROCKS and WHITE LEGHORNS.

Eggs $2 per 13; $3 for 26.

For Sale.

The undersigned Administrator of Ebenezer Christy, dec'd, late of Parker twp., offers at private sale a farm of 117 acres, situate in Washington twp., near Hilliard's Station. It is all cleared and in good state of cultivation, well watered, and has a two-story frame house, and log barn, large orchard, and good out buildings

ALSO, a 75 acre piece in Washington twp., near the Allegheny slope coal mine, with railroad running through it, two-story frame house, partly cleared and balance good timber.

ALSO, a farm of 80 acres in Parker twp., between Annisville and Eldorado, one-half cleared and other half well timbered with chestnut timber, good land, but no buildings.

All the above pieces are underlaid with coal, and will be sold either for cash or on time.

For further particulars enquire of

G. W. CHRISTY,
32-3m North Hope P. O., Butler Co., Pa

SALESMEN WANTED.

To sell Nursery Stock. Permanent employment and good salary to honest, energetic men. The business is easily learned. We grow all the reliable new varieties of Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Write for terms.

HOOPES, BRO & THOMAS,
Established 1853. WEST CHESTER, PA
MAPLE AVENUE NURSERIES.

BEN HUR

And all the other late and beautiful styles of Fancy Writing Paper at

J. H. Douglass'

Largest assortment in town. From 10c to 75c per box. Also full line of new

Invitation and Regret Cards,

Wedding Invitations, Visiting Cards, Mourning Stationery, Tablets, etc.

63 S. MAIN STREET.

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.

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T. W. TAIT, Prop'r.

New Hotel and Restaurant on the Diamond, Butler, Pa.

Mr. T. W. Tait has refitted and furnished the Brady House, and is now prepared to accommodate the public.

His Restaurant, in connection with the hotel will be open day and night. The tables will be furnished with everything the market affords,

FRESH GAME AND OYSTERS RECEIVED DAILY.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

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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.

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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.

FOR SALE

A large frame boarding house, good location and doing large business. Terms easy. For further particulars inquire of

L. S. McJUNKIN, 17 E. Jefferson St.,
7-29,tf Butler, Pa.

Advertise in the CITIZEN.

SUMMUM BONUM.

If the public good is upheld and the happiness of the people enlarged, there is some superior agency at work to accomplish so much. As a relief of misery it must be a compound of uncommon merit whose specific action must be sure in curative properties and permanent in its effects even with the worst chronic cases of half a lifetime. Such a reputation must be well founded, and as this is assured by dealers and the press in all climates where all phases of bodily ailments are encountered, its adaptation to the cure of pain, its prompt and perfect action, bring it nearer perfection for household use. Its application is so simple a child can use it, and the directions for use are given in every spoken language. It is adapted to all kinds of climates, to all phases of rheumatic and nervous pains. A few samples of a general nature will show its wonderful effects. Mr. Willet F. Cook, Canajoharie, N. Y., writes February 19, 1887: "Awoke one morning with excruciating pains in my shoulder. Tried various remedies for sudden pains without effect; went to my office; the pain became insufferable; went home at 11 o'clock and used St. Jacobs Oil; effect magical, pain ceased, and at 1 o'clock went to work; cure permanent." Mr. David Lawrence, Lowell, Mass., October 29, 1886, states: "Had severe attack of rheumatism in knee, tried many remedies without relief; tried St. Jacobs Oil; was promptly cured; no return of pain in several years." Mr. Otis L. Hathaway, Fall River, Mass., October 19, 1886: "Was troubled with rheumatism in arm, and could not raise it. Used St. Jacobs Oil; first application relieved and two-thirds of a bottle cured; have had no trouble since, now several years ago." Mr. Percy A. Folsom, Bloomington, Ills., October 18, 1886: "Had rheumatism all my life, till 1880, when it was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. It had settled in my ankles, and had to walk with a cane; used one bottle; in a short time pain was gone; have not had a touch of it since." Mr. B. Nickenthal, Strassburg, Ohio, Nov. 4, 1886: "Had rheumatism in my shoulder; cured by one bottle St. Jacobs Oil. First application greatly relieved and was cured completely. No return in seven years." These are samples from hundreds of how it works its wonders.

IF YOU Suffer any Pain, Have Any Soreness, Feel Any Weakness, Have a Lame Back, Go or send straight as you can to the drug store and insist on having the Famous

Hop Plaster

It will Cure; never fails to give instant relief. Virtues of fresh hops, hemlock and pine balsam united. The perfection of plasters, clean and sweet. 25c., five for $1.00, or mailed for price.

HOP PLASTER CO., Proprietors, Boston.

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

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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.

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.,
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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.

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, 59 West Jefferson street.

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

EITENMULLER HOTEL,

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

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Near New Court House—formerly Donaldson House—good accommodations for travelers. Good stabling connected.

[4-9-'86-1y] H EITENMULLER, Prop'r.

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—DEALERS IN—

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
AND CHEMICALS
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICES,
SPONGES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, &c

☞Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.

45 S. Main Street, Butler, Pa.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.

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For CHEAP EXCURSION To

CALIFORNIA.

$72 from St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route
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Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop over privileges at pleasure within limit of west-bound passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via. Iron Mountain Route, February 16th and Kansas City via. Missouri Pacific Railway, February 17th. ☞All coupon offices in the United States and Canada will sell tickets to California, San Diego and San Francisco for the above rates.

LINES.

Lines composed by Charles Lepley, of Prospect, Pa., a member of Co. E, 105rd Regiment Pa. Vol., while a prisoner at Andersonville, shortly before he died.

When our country called for men,
We came from forge and store and mill,
From workshop, farm and factory,
Our broken ranks to fill.
We left our quiet, happy homes,
And ones we loved so well.
To vanquish all our country's foes,
Or fall where others fell.
Now in prison drear we languish,
And it is our constant cry,
Oh, ye who yet can save us,
Will ye leave us here to die?

The voice of slander tells you
That our hearts were weak with fear,
That all, or nearly all of us
Were captured in the rear;
But the wounds upon our bodies,
From musket-ball and shell,
The shatered arms and broken limbs,
A truer tale will tell,
We tried to do our duty,
In sight of God on high;
Oh, ye who yet can save us,
Will ye leave us here to die?

There are hearts with hope still waiting
In our pleasant northern homes,
Waiting for the footsteps
That will never, never come.
In southern prisons pining,
Meager, pale and gaunt,
Growing weaker, weaker daily,
From pinching cold and want;
There brothers, sons and husbands pine,
And helpless captives lie;—
Oh, ye who yet can save us,
Will ye leave us here to die?

From out our prison doors there lies
A graveyard close at hand,
Where lie ten thousand Union men
Beneath the Georgia sand;
And scores are laid beside them,
As day succeeds to day.
And thus it shall be ever,
Till all shall pass away,
And the last can say when dying,
With upturned glazing eye,
Both faith and love are dead at home,
They've left us here to die.

Prospect, Pa. G.P.W.

'ZEKEL AN' ME.

BY ELLA GUERNSEY.

"Take the big rockin' cheer, mo'm, an' set by the east winder, where you can see the water in the brook sparkin' and the red-birds flashin' in an' out of the big cedars an' white laydocks I'm proper glad that you like our place though 'tis so old-fashioned. 'Zekel warn't overly anxious for me to take boarders this summer, as last year I did have a tryin' time between the whims an' notions of a finicky widder an' a tiresome maiden lady. They were always warrin' an' spattin' with each other in a way that warn't good to see. Nothin' pleased 'em; the house was too small, my cookin' old-fashioned an' they scorned my posies, continually askin' me why I don't hev begonias, geraniums an' carnations enstead of clove pinks, marigools, laylocks an' flowery almon's. You see, mo'm, I fretted an' worked until my system was all run down, an' in October I was taken with a slow, lingerin' fever, costin' me more'n thribble the money I'd made—payin' out for medicine an' doctor bills.

"But it's an' ill wind that blows nobody good, an' jest when my skies were darkest the Lord sent 'Zekel to me, an' all bitterness an' hardness between us was healed. Now, mo'm I know jest what you'er thinken', but 'Zekel an' me aren't the husband an' wife of long standin', though in our early youth we were promised to each other. We're scurcely over our honeymoon, or I should say the 'lotted time for it to last. 'Zekel an' me, after long years livin' apart, hev determined that no vinegar moons shall rise, full an' wane in our future.

"I'm all o' fifty, an' 'Zekel's fifty-seven an' at twenty I tasted the full bitterness o' bein' jilted an', as I thought, without just cause on my part. Trouble don't come singly an' it seemed to me for the next ten years that they trooped around me until I felt that life warn't worth livin' an' God had forgotten me, but I've lived to know 'twas me that had forgotten him.

"At thirty I found myself alone in the world, father, mother, brother, an' sister all lay in the churchyard you can see just across the way. But I had this farm, an' my own ambition was to make it the envy of my neighbors an'to show 'em that 'Zekel hadn't quite crushed me when he deserted me for Annie Boun. Father was the last one to go. For over a year he set helpless jest where I placed the cheer, allus lookin' happy, though I could see that he longed to be free from his bondage. One consolation was left him; he could talk, an' his facilities seemed to be cleared an' sharper than when he was strong an' active man.

"He never mentioned 'Zekel's name to me but once after the weddin', an' that was the week before he went to the better country. A neighbor came over to order a bushel of my choice seed potatoes for plantin', an'told us of the trouble 'Zekel's folks were hevin' with sickness an' poverty. When we were alone father looked pleadin'ly at me an' said softly:

"'If—we—forgive—not—how—shall—we—hope—to—be—forgiven?

"I knew that I was cherishin' wicked feelin's in my heart, but it seemed to me 'Zekel an' Annie didn't deserve sympathy or pardon from me. You see, mo'm, Annie Boon was my dearest friend. I'd allus shared my secrets with her, girl fashion, never dreamin' she was then planin' treachery, an' was to be the means of my losin' faith in every human bein', even feelin' bitter toward my Creator. I can't tell in words how dearly I loved Annie an' trusted her. She was the daughter of a pauper furriner who lived in a delapidated cabin upon the edge of our farm. Father pitied old Boon an' tried to help him. Annie was handy at bonnet trimmin' an' at dress makin', an' everybody liked to hev her around.

"Zekel Harker, my lover, was the pride of his family, an' he bein' the only son, was humored by his dotin' folks more'n was good for him. Old Mr. an' Mrs. Harker an' the girls wouldn't let him do farm work; an' as he warn't overly fond of plowin' an' diggin', it came about that the girls took the heft of the out-door work an' scrimped an' slaved to git money to send 'Zekel to the 'cademy in Pilbury. The Harker girls wore coarse homespun the yer round savin' enough money to dress 'Zekel in store clothes which did become him. He was a handsome young feller. 'Twas only nat'ral that I would be proud of him when I compared him an' his easy manners with the awkward farmer boys.

"'Zekel's oldest sister, 'Tildy Ann, made no secret of her rejoicin' that we were promised, callin' me sister at the singin's, quiltin's an' apple-parin's, an' all the girls courted him 'cept Annie Boon, who allus acted as if she hadn't a second thought for him. Everybody supposed we'd be married by the time I was my own misstress, but some way 'Zekel didn't get on in business. At twenty-seven he was still unsettled as to his future occupation. After studying for a few months—law, medicine and for the ministry—he changed his his mind an' imagined he could invent some wonderful machine which would bring him a fortune, an' Tildy Ann said she shouldn't wonder if he did; that Zekel was smart enough to do anything he was a mind to. Father once quoted to me, 'Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel.' I knew what he meant, an' spoke out for Zekel, sayin' his intellect was of a higher grade than the clods around us. Only give him time, an' he would excel.

"About this time 'Tildy Ann and Mandy Harker died with pneumony fever, brought on bein' caught in a drenchin' rain on their way to the woolen-mill where they'd been to sell their wool. Mandy's last words were; 'You'll—find—the money—'Zekel—wanted—in—my—chest.' He explained to me that he was on the eve of succeedin' with his invention an' needed a little money to finish it, an' Mandy had undertaken to get it for him.

"I had my feelin's hurt more'n once durin' the next few weeks havin' Zekel called selfish an' never do-well. 'Zekel heerd their talk, too, an' one old farmer advised him to quit dreamin' an' put his hand to the plow, or his other sister would foller 'Tildy Ann an' Mandy. 'Zekel said nobody 'ceptin me understood his hopes an' aims; an' then I spoke out, tellin' I'd allers stand by him no matter what happened. I'd never forget we were promised. An' this seemed to cheer him wonderfully.

"His folks began to be anxious for us settle in a home of our own.

"Our farms joined, and Mr. Harker said we could count on 40 acres apiece of good mellow land, an' it wouldn't take long to put us up a hewed log-house good enough for anybody's home. I was willin' to this arrangement; but 'Zekel wanted to start in better style, an' pictured a city life so nice that I came to think as he did, but I never stopped spinnin' an' weavin' articles for my wedding outfit.

"In those days I was happy. Annie helped me with my weddin' preparations, an' every day 'Zekel came to look on. One June afternoon Annie an'me were in our orchard sprinklin' linen that was bleachin' on the grass. I felt so light-hearted, the world seemed so full of joy and the birds sang so sweetly!

"Oh, Annie, why don't a lover come a-wooin' you? It is so sweet to be loved, an' you are so much prettier than me, and its so strange that a lover doesn't find you out,' said I not hearin' 'Zekel's step, an' entirely unaware of his presence until Annie's blushes caused me to turn about to find my lover listenin' to my silly words.

"To hide my blushes, I ran down the hill into the garden an' gathered a handful of damask an' cinnamon roses; then hurried back, in my vanity thinkin' 'Zekel would count the time long until I was with qim. As I walked slowly up the hill I saw in Annie's blue eyes a new light. It was like the expression of one who had gained her heart's desire. Though all of thirty, she looked so girlish in her white dress, the yellow braids of hair shone like gold, an' every movement she made was graceful, I felt keenly the contrast between us I took little pains with my own attire, thinkin' more of my work. I was homely and I knew it. 'Zekel saw the contrast, an' I think then an' there yielded to Annie's fascination, as never came to our house afterward an' in one week, without a word of of warnin', I heerd 'Zekel an' Annie were married.

"The Harkers came to see me, and in my bitterness I rejoiced when I saw thet 'Zekel was not forgiven by them. Neither he nor his furrin. painted wife shall enter that door She, the jezebel, has caused him to act the villian; now let her bear with his weakness,' were his father's words.

"A few weeks after the weddin', after the Sunday service, 'Zekel an' Annie attempted to make friends with me, but I scorned to touch their outstretched hand. After that I grew cynical, rejoicing as the years wore on that 'Zekel's home was a cheerless one and that Annie's prettiness was gone. One by one the Harker girls married, movin' westward with their husbands. The mother went to sleep one afternoon an' waked in another world, the mortgage on the homestead was forclosed, an' I brought home father Harker, givin' him my own father's vacant place beside the old hearthstone.

"The past fifteen years' had not used 'Zekel an' Annie kindly, and folks said it was a punishment sent on Annie an' him for their treachery. The poor creature had no time to prosper, havin' nothin' to commence housekeepin' with, an' good looks doesn't butter bread or put a roof over on's head. Their home was a cabin in a swamp. 'Zekel was a poor manager, an' Annie was sickly, an' their children ran wild for lack of proper care an' attention.

"One mornin' after Mr. Harker had been with me a fortnight he came into the kitchen after an hour's weedin' in the garden savin', 'Penelopy, I've seen 'Zekel, an' he's goin' to leave the State.'

"I kept on toastin' bread, unconcerned outwardly though inwardly burnin' with the old anger and pain.

"'He doesnt know just where he's goin', but says he must go somewhere 'Zekel's repentin' bitterly of his mistake. Annie's lost all the ambition she ever had; she hadn't the endurin' qualities which makes women a stay an' comfort to their husbands, an' 'Zekel's found that their wrong-doin' hasn't brought 'em trust in each other. He couldn't go without my blessin' an' pardon, which are his. I can't forget that he is my son, Penelopy'

"'Breakfast's ready,' says I, settin' on the table a heapin' dish of toast an' eggs, never heedin' the pleadin' look in father Harker's eyes askin' me to forgive 'Zekel.

"But I hardened my heart an' carried my head higher, thankin' the Lord that I warn't such an incapable, whinin' creetur as Annie. Father Harker said no more about 'Zekel, an' we spent a pleasant five years together and I was loth to give him up when Herrit Harker, who hed married a real forehanded man, came after him to take him to her Nebrasky home. Then I adopted a pauper boy, who proved to be a real blessin' helpin' an' comfortin' me in every way.

"I lived on in the old house. Few people sought my company or paid me attention so dear to the heart of most wimmen. In lookin' back, I can see that folks let me alone because I was so stern and unlovable. My one desire was revenge an' to humble 'Zekel to the very dust, though often my father's words would run in my head, causin' me to tremble lest I shut myself out of heaven. 'If ye forgive not, how can ye expect to be forgiven?' Folks called me a Christian because I gave to every good cause so liberally an' never missed goin' to meetin', but I knew my heart wasn't right, an' dared not pray the Lord's prayer any farther than the words, 'forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors,' lest I bring upon my own head a curse, instead of a blessin'.

"John, my adopted son, grew up, married an' left Pilbury. Again I was alone an' made up mind I'd allers live so, arguin' with a neighbor there was no use tryin' to keep any one with me, an' the partin' with them allers saddened me, an' the next five years I had no company 'cept Bose an' the cat, toilin' early an' late laying up stores of fruit, grain an' goods that I didn't need, an' takin' summer boarders jest for company, when one October mornin' found me not able to leave my bed; completely worn out, an' no one to hand me a drink of water, though the neighbors were kind, after they found out my need.

"Durin' my seventh week o' suffering I was lyin' helpless an' cryin'; the future seemed so dark to me, when somebody rapped at my door.

"Come in, says I, thinking 'twas Mis' Whipple with a cup of soup, an' 'Zekel, gray an' pale, an' dressed like a tramp, came in

"Straight up to my bedside he walked, holdin' out his thin tremblin' hand, sayin' in a timid way—

"'Penelopy!'

"Just then the strangest feelin' came over me, all the bitter, bad past of me was changed into peace an' happiness Says he: 'Annie's been gone years, my children are all gone, 'cept two, an' I've come a home tramp to ask your pardon fer—fer—but its no use tryin' to tell jest how it came about, in less'n half an hour 'Zekel 'an me were agin lovers

"Mis' Whipple was so shocked to find, as she thought, a highway robber or an escaped lunatic settin' by me, holdin' my hand, that she let the bowl of soup fall on the stone hearth an' screamed for Josiah, her husband, who was on his way to town an' had brought her to my gate. Josiah came runnin' in an' recognized 'Zekel, an' had a good laugh at Mis' Whipple's mistake.

"In a week I was as strong as ever an' busy makin' 'Zekel a new suit of blue jean, an' we meant to be married before Thanksgivin'. Folks said that I was a silly thing to take him he'd jilted me, an' that he'd come back after a home, but we were too happy to mind Pilbury gossip.

"Our bridal tour was a walk over to the Harker place. 'Zekel's tears fell fast as we went over the old home. 'They're all gone, an' I've no chance to tell 'em of my sorrow over a misspent life, an' now they'll never know,' said he, an' I, tryin' to comfort him, whispered: "One day they'll know—when the mists are cleared away, an' we shall know as we are known.'

"I don't think the world holds any happier couple than 'Zekel an' me. I've taken him for better 'an worse, his weakness with his better qualities jest because I have allus loved him. An' 'Zekel's daughter, a young girl with a look of Annie about her, is comin' to brighten up the old place. Please God, she'll find in me a tender, lovin' mother.

"I can't say mo'm, how 'twould hev ended if 'Zekel had come back rich, an' wearin' purple an' fine linen, carrying his head high as most successful men do, an' he'd found me strong an' well. Wimmen's hearts are strange vessels, beyond the understandin' of the wisest of our sex. I only know that my heart is filled with a love an' content it never knew before

"'Zekel's callin' me, mo'm, him an' me hev been lottin' on takin' the early apples to the Pilbury market, an' here I've spent the mornin' in talk instid o' helpin' gather them spice apples, an' I can't hev him workin' in the bri'lin, sun without a lunch 'Zekel's not strong an' needs good care, which he shall hev, if Penelopy Upson Harker knows her own mind."

A Novel Elopement.

When John Bennett entered his residence at 516 Croghan street, Detroit, last Thursday morning, he found the house empty and a woman and two children, who have been known as Mrs Bennett and the little Bennetts, gone. At the same moment a furniture van was going on board the Windsor ferry attended by a blonde man of 35, a handsome woman of 32 and two children. A few minutes after the boat left Bennett appeared on the wharf, and learning what was on the boat said, wearily, "Let 'em go."

The story goes back a dozen years. Brownstown and Gloversville are two adjoining villages in New York. Near Brownstown lived a well-to-do person named John Bennett. He had thirteen children. In Gloversville lived a blonde German named Alfred Miller. His wife was the daughter of a rich farmer in the neighborhood Five years ago Bennett sold out and with Mrs. Miller and her one child eloped to Detroit. Two weeks ago Miller for the first time learned the whereabouts of his wife and child. He came to Detroit and found the house one cold bitter night. He knocked at the door, his wife opened it, and with a "How are you, Sarah?" he walked in.

A little 2-year-old toddler entered while they were takling and explanations followed. The woman realized that Bennett had not rewarded her with the luxury he promised, and that Miller was her husband after all. The result of the meeting was the elopement of husband and wife as described.

A Beaver County Case.

The full story of the Cheese Factory swindle in Beaver county came out in Court in Beaver last week in the trial of the case of Mergel vs Hoffman for false pretense. Mergel said that he met Hoffman last summer on board the steamer Wesel when both were going to Europe, Hoffman revealed the fact that he was a cheese manufacturer and gave Mergel a piece of cheese which he greatly relished. Then Mergel, learning that cheese-making was a paying business, talked of investing $1,000 in it. He and Hoffman returned on the same steamer and became acquainted with a man named Boland.

Cheese manufacture was talked of, and when the trio parted at Cumberland, Md, Mergel went to his home in Cincinnati, O, while Hoffman and Boland came to Unionville, Beaver county, to look around for a suitable site on which to erect a cheese factory. This was finally found and Mergel was induced to come on and put $1,000 into the concern, Hoffman representing to him that his father's estate in Germany had just been divided and that his (Hoffman's) share amounted to $40,000 and would be brought over by the father in a few weeks. Mergel worked for Hoffman building the cheese factory, but alleges that the father failed to put in an appearance, and that he (Mergel) and some of Hoffman's other creditors began to grow uneasy. Hoffman then went to Pittsburg and returned a few days in company with a man whom he represented to be his father and the two made promises about paying which they failed to meet; They were then arrested. It was afterwards ascertained that the "father" was Wm. Shultz, of Pittsburg, and was paid $5 a day and expenses for personating Hoffman's father. Shultz was afterwards released, but Hoffman has been in jail.

The defense claims that the money was obtained with the understanding that Mergel was to have an interest in the business, and on no other representation As to the "father's" transaction, the defendant makes no explanation, but offers letters, etc, in proof of his first assertion

Hoffman seems to have captured the residents of Unionville by storm, as his creditors are very numerous. He claims that he brought $4 300 to the place and spent it all there, while the general impression is that all he spent was what he got from Mergel and other men by slick talk. The jury returned a verdict of guilty.

The Greatest Monied Power in the World.

The report of the special committee of the New York Legislature into trusts leaves little to be sought for as to the character of the Standard Oil Company. It is defined as a "type of a system which has spread like a disease through the commercial system of the country" that it has enriched the holders out of all proportion, by controlling production, price and the operation of the market. It was shown the "actual value of the property in the Trust control at the present time as not less than $148,000,000. This sum in the hands of energetic, intelligent, and aggressive (and the trustees themselves, as has been said, own a majority of the stock of the Trust, which absolutely controls the $148,000,000), is one of the most active and possibly the most formidable moneyed power on this continent. When it is remembered that all this is the growth of 20 years that the property has more than doubled in six years, and that with this increase the Trust has made aggregate dividends during that period of of over $50,000,000, the people may well look with apprehensions on such a rapid development and centralization of wealth wholly independent of legal control, and anxiously seek out means to modify if not prevent the natural consequences of the device producing it."

Care of a Sweaty Horse.

If the horse has been sweating on the way home, don't slow up to let it dry, Bring it home sweating, as it is very hard to clean the dried sweat out of the skin, and it will take several days to obtain a nice polish on the coat again. On reaching home unhitch, take the harness off, throw a blanket on the horse, and let it stand a few minutes; rub it dry, or nearly so—always have some dry rubbing cloths on hand. Give the horse a mouthful of water and sponge its face, then walk it around for awhile and it will soon be dry. Bring it into the stable, and give some more water Don't put no more in the bucket than the horse is to drink Pick out its feet, and examine those and the legs to see that they have not been injured during the day. Wash the horse well all over, also mane and tail. In a short time feed, water and fix for the night. In putting on blankets never have them so heavy that they will make the horse sweat under them In winter always keep the horse blanketed in the stable. When out driving and you stop, throw on a blanket to keep the same temperature, if possible, that the horse would have when traveling Some persons say a horse with a long coat don't need to be blanketed; but this is wrong. As well say a man does not need an overcoat in winter. The more care taken of a horse the more work it will do.

Watering Horses.

The water given a horse should be pure. Do not have the well in the barnyard, for the wash will soak into it, and pollute the water. If a running brook of clean water be convenient, lead the horse to drink from it. A large good cistern can be made of a large hogshead sunk half way into the ground, and the water from the barn roofs led into it will be preferable for the horse to very cold well-water. A horse needs at least two pails of water a day, and if given half a pailful before meals, or four times a day, it will be sufficient, unless when hard at work in sultry weather. Do not give warm water at any time of the year, but the chill may be taken off in winter, so that it will not be icy. Do not water or feed directly after coming in very warm, and do not work hard immediately after eating heartily.—*American Agriculturist.*

—As a result of the scarcity of coal in California thirty-four wheat ships have been engaged to go to Newcastle, N. S. W., and to Manilla in ballast and return with coal.

Strange Phenomenon.

A citizen of this county, who is not only prominent locally, but is well politically throughout the state, says the Punxsutawny (Pa.) correspondent of the New York *Sun*, was present recently where a number of persons were ridiculing super-natural or pyschological phenomena, and finally said:

"There is no person who is more skeptical on such matters than I, but I had an experience once that was more than enough to make me a more ardent and sincere believer in the supernatural. I could never bring myself to think, however, that it was anything more than the result of some natural law beyond the cognizance or explanation of any human being.

"It occurred several years ago. One cold, but clear, winter's night I was on my way to Reynoldsville on horseback The Reynoldsville road, as you all know, leads for some distance through the woods, and I was passing over that stretch of the road when suddenly, appeared in the road, probably a rod ahead of me, the figure of a man and he seemed to be surrounded by a fierce fall of snow, which was apparently hurled against him by a terrific gale of wind. The man struggled along feebly against the storm I had no need to draw my horse up, for he seemed to see the strange apparition too, and stopped suddenly, pricked up his ears and pawed the snow impatiently. All around, except in the small space surrounding the figure of the man, everything was calm and clear. I rubbed my eyes and made up my mind the man was some drunken fellow on his way home from the village, and that the storm was an optical illusion. I called out to him, but no answer came back. I shouted again and again, louder each time, but the struggling figure gave no response. At last the man fell as if exhausted, and the snow continued to fall upon him, and the fierce gale whirled it around him. Knowing that if the fallen man was drunk he would freeze to death if I left him lying there, I jumped from my horse and ran to help him up, intending to take him to the nearest place of shelter. It was starlight, but in that light alone the features of no person could have been recognized under the closest scrutiny, I hurried to the prostrate figure, and as I reached it I saw the face was turned upward The face was revealed in the darkness as plainly as if it was broad daylight, and it was the face of my brother, who lived in Dakota, and it was his face as a corpse.—When I recovered from the shock the sight had given me and turned again to the body it was gone. There was not even an impression in the snow where it had lain. Bewildered and much unstrung by this singular vision, I finally mounted my horse and rode on. I gradually recovered my composure, and at last convinced myself that I had been the victim of a strange and unaccountable hallucination. But I slept but little that night, and a strange foreboding of evil haunted me for several days; in fact, until I received a letter from the station in Dakota where my brother was, and which informed me that he had been caught in a blizzard while on his way to his cabin, and was overpowered by it and frozen to death. The letter gave the time and date of his sad death. It had occured the very hour and night that the apparition of the man struggling against the storm appeared to me on the Reynoldsville road, and I recognized my brother's face as he lay in the snow."

Rub The Other Eye.

R. W St. Clair writes the *Medical Summary* as follows:

"Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye, will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand, while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may, and sometimes do, remove the offending cinder; but more frequently they rub until the eyes became inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head, and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is, not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like.

"A few years since, I was riding on an engine. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands, 'Let your eye alone, and rub the other eye (this from the engineer). I know you doctors think you know it all; but if you will let that eye alone, and rub the other one the cinder will be out in