GREAT SALE

QUIT THE BUSINESS

All Our Immense Stock of

isting of all the new thing in Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Tips, Plumes, Ornaments, Silks, Velvets, Plushes,

Ribbons, Satins, and everything comprised in a first class MILLINERY STOCK.

We intend to close out all the above goods by July 1st and will sell them at prices that will enable us to do so. Remember you have a full line

NEW GOODS

to select from. Also the greatest bargains ever offered in

Dry Goods and Carpets,

RITTER & RALSTON'S.

Miss M. H. Gilkey,

HAS EVER SEEN, NOW OPENING AT

All fresh clean new spring styles did not buy out any-

ones old Stock, neither do we advertise fictitious amounts

in goods bought thinking it sounds big, No tricky

drives, no deceitful leaders, no tempting baits, no auc-

tion goods or old sample lots, but uniformly low prices

you with special force, the beauty of the Styles, the ex-

cellence of the Stock and workmanship, as to prices you

can't tell what Shoes are by reading prices you must see

the goods especially when unscrupulous dealers will ad-

vertise for instance: Ladies' fine Kid Button Shoes worth

\$1.75 selling for \$1.00; Mens' fine Shoes worth 2.50 selling

at \$1.50, this is an old jew trick in trade that has been

discounted long ago, people don't take any stock in such

Ladies' fine shoes unusually large selection especially in

hand turns, they are glove fitting, very soft and easy to the

foot, our \$2.50 turn French Kid Vamp boot is a beauty

can't be matched in the county, cheaper turns we won't

use as they are worthless, then the finer grades at \$3.00

3.50 to 4.50 in all widths both in common sense and

Opera lasts, our Kid Button at \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and

3.00. McKay sewed flexible soles are daisies, no sheepskin

genuine Kid, the 1.50 boot is selling as fast as we get

them in, warrant every pair, they are stylish, as good as

other dealers sell at 2.00. See our bright Dongola very

fine stock, is tough, will not scuff in wearing like some Kid

does. Ladies Grain Button boots the best you ever saw at

Ladies' fine shoes with Patton leather tip, now very stylish for street

wear \$2 up to \$3. Old Ladies' wide easy shoes in Bals and Coug. up to No. 8, Slippers, in Opera 50 cents, best in the land for the price.

Lawn Tennis Shoes in Mens' Womens' and Childrens'. Wigwam

Slippers, very easy and comfortable, cheap, our full line fine Slippers is

and Childrens' fine Shoes in Spring heel and heel, in Kid Goat and St.

Goat, high tops, Misses' Kid \$1.00 and upwards, 1½ Childrens 50 cents and up, extra fine Shoes for Ladies that wear small sizes 1 to 2, Shoes for

Baby's 25 cents and up.

Mens' fine shoes very fine style \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50 to \$2.00, extra fine most topular Shoes of

Calf Shoes \$2 00 to 3.75. Kangaroo, one of the most popular Shoes of the day in McKay Day sewed and Hand sewed in an endless variety of

All those in Button Bals. or Cong. all widths tip narrow toe or full

plain toe, we show the best and finest shoe at \$1.25, 1.50, 2 00, 2.50

Boys' and Youths' in Calf, Veal, Calf-grain in regular and extra high

tops, new goods, seamless at \$1.50 to 2.00 and 2.25. Plow shoes. Bals, and Cong. Boys Button 1.5. 1.25. Mens' Plow Shoes, lace and Brogans.

Hob Nailed at 90 to \$1 50, Calf Boots \$1.90 to \$3 00. Leather and

Findings, large stock We do all kinds repairing, we use the best lines

in the market in Boots & Shoes, we have positive proof of this in their excellent wearing qualities, and still better some of our little competitors

have lately been making every effert to get some line of Shoes and hav

so far failed. We control all the lines we use for this town. Come and see us, will save you money. No trouble to show our goods.

not in yet, is a little early, will tell you about them later on. Miss

1:00 and 1.25, Pebble Goat 1:50, 1:75, and 2:00

One element in our spring Stock of Shoes speaks to

HUSELTON'S

The Greatest Spring

on every article and same price to all.



A SPECIAL New York Hat that combines all the good points of several acceptable ones. Designed to suit all faces, it is becoming to everyone.

Comes in all the different Straws and the

charming new spring colors, Sage Green, Gobe-lin, Golden Browns, Boreal and Electric. It admits of many styles of trimming and Office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Frank Co's Drug Store, Butler, Pa. It admits of many styles of trimming and cach seems an improvement over the last. Our cut shows it trimmed in one of the many ways it comes from our experienced designers.

These hats are going so fast that it would be best to come immediately to see it in its many styles and trimmings. We have a very large stock just now but when a thing catches the trimming force of the public as it has, it is J. F. BRITTAIN,

NEWTON BLACK Att'y at Law-Office on South side of Diamon Rutler, Pa.

eye and fancy of the public as it has, it is bound to go. Remember our bargains cannot be duplicated in two weeks.

We've opened, this week, over a hundred di IRA MCJUNKIN

> Dr. N. M. Hoover Office over Boyd's Drug Store, DIAMOND BLOCK, - - BUTLER, PA

W. R. TITZEL

BUTLER PENN'A

Dr. S. A. JOHNSTON,

All work pertaining to the profession executed in the neatest manner.

Specialties:—Gold Fillings, and Painless Extraction of Teeth, Vitalked 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 promotatiention. IN BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS BUTLER

prompt attention.

N. B.—The only Dentist in Butler using the best makes of teeth.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office No. 65 South Main Street,

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS.

No. 10 West Cunningham St.,

J. S. LUSK, M.D.

L. S. McJUNIKIN. 17 EAST JEFFERSON ST. BUTLER, - PA.

ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, OFFICE ON DIAMOND, BUTLER, PA

. M. STEWART and S. A. PATTERSON, Co.

FOR SALE

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE B. C. HUSELTON

JACOB BOOS,

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

FLOUR, FEED, HAY AND ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

We are now in our new store-room on S. Main St., and have the room to accommodate our large stock of groceries, flour, etc., and have built a large ware-house to accommodate our stock of feed.

We pay the highest cash price for potatoes and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Jacob Boos, 105 S. MAIN STREET, Butler, Pa.

LOOK! READ!

Fine Drugs and Chemicals

Fine Drugs and Medicines.

My stock is very complete and PRICES VERY LOW In medicine quality is of the first impor-tance, so we give particular attention to filling

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 generou patronage they have accorded me in the past, 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.

HOW'S BACK SON Hop Plaster.

Soothing, Pain-Killing and Strengthening No failure possible. 25c; 5 for \$1. Sold ever where or mailed for price by the proprietors. HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

G. M. ZIMMERMAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Att'y at Law-Office at S. E. Cor. Main St, and Diamond, Butler, Pa.

Attorney at Law. Office at No. 17, East Jeffer ferent shapes, with all the new trinnings, direct from the largest house in America. Among them are the "K.M.Q." and the "Bunny."

Just a word above 1111. To those who never tried it we say, "profit by the experience of PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

New Building, No. 62 S. Main St. THE LEADING MILLINER DENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA

JOHN E. BYERS,

BUTLER, - PA

Physician and Surgeon, BUTLER, PENN'A

DENTISTRY.

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

Office on Main street, Butler, opposite the Vogeley House.

Has removed from Harmony to Butler and has office at No. 9, Main St., three doors belo Lowry House.

Insurance and Real Estate Ag't

C. F. L. McQUISTION,

Stewart & Patterson.

A large frame boarding house, good location and doing large business, Terms easy. Fro further particulars inquire of L. S. McJUNKIN, 17 E. Jefferson St., 7-20.1f Butler, Pa.

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 rail-road 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

A rare chance to buy a good farm, situated in infield twp., Butler County, Pa., on the Butler anch of West Penn Railroad, and within half mile of the station and village of Delano, con-

One Hundred Acres.

ty-five acres of which are cleared an lance in good timber, has a two stor louse of five rooms, cellar, wash-hous-house, bank barn, and orchard of a goo of fruit. The land is in a high state of them, it is possible but is not broken in

AUGUSTUS JACKMAN, Herman, P. O., Butler Co., Pa

CALESMEN WANTED

A GENTS WANTED! TO CANVASS FOR ONE OF THE LARGEST, OLDEST ESTABLISHED, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities, GENEVA NURSERY, Es-

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1888

the tale cheerfully.

the ship's open boats.

truly formidable foe.

escape a soaking.

The Monocacy, moored all summer

long off shore, had been taken posses-

manent quarters: when we went to

When we entered these filmy en-

open ports.

I was awakened suddenly in the

salt water, bright with the phosphor-

escence which often makes that sea so

This glittering, foamy stream soon spread over my little bed, and threat-

ened to swamp me before I could tear

near, and drawing it around me, step-

ed into the deserted ward room to

call for help. No answer came to my

summons, though piercing calls from

Driven again from the drenched

The ship's barometer was near the

companionway, not far from where I

head in my hands, I drowsily saw

the glass, and heard their unguarded

exclamations of wonder and alarm:

"It is dropping like lead." "It was

30° at three o'clock-now it is almost

ter. Her stateroom was on the side

untouched by the first wave sweeping

toward us and driving the sea before

could watch the sailors and the com-

dawning in a gravish green light, a

few dim stars still hung in the sky,

After a ringing call to "all hands

special orders were given. Each of-ficer and man knew his part in pre-

paring a ship at anchor for a storm

and all, even the merriest ensign, now wore the stern expression of con-

scious responsibility. They were "on

duty" to work to-day, not to play as

by gripes and extra lashings. The

they had been yesterday.

on board, ready to follow.

prove in adequate to hold the ship.

ed past us, each follow by a lull. The

greenish dawn passed into a copper-

metallic round, the sea rose too, while

We were surrounded by shipping

European vessels, and crafts of every

sort anchored as we were and now

ledge of a little island hard by, where

ing, and now we could scan her decks

She seemed to have taken in pas-

sengers and cargo, intending to weigh

anchor with the morning tide, and be

off on her voyage to the Mediterran-

Her preparations for the coming

storm were made with more anima-tion and ado than ours were. Long

after every rope and screw were in place

the sailors' cadenced voices, calling

lows, gay perhaps with the hope of

It was now six o'clock. The sky

had darkened to the color of umber

the homeward voyage, made light of

the coming storm.

hued day; as the sun rose, a

the sky lowered, lowered.

preparing for the storm.

and count her crew.

making ready for the storm.

Wide awake now, I called my sis-

down to 29°." "It is a typhoon."

Leaning against the table, my

were on the alert.

soft moon were shining through our people I have met, who have witnessopen ports.

The Time to Hate have a friend-I mean, a foeom cordially I ought to hate But somehow I can never seem

To lay the feud between us straight. When apple boughs are full of bloom, And Nature loves her fellow-men With all the witchery of spring How can you hate a fellow then?

And then when summer comes, with days Full of a long and languid charm, When even water-lilies sleep On waves without a thought of harm, When underneath the shadiest trees My hammock hangs in idlest state,

I were an idiot to get up
Out of that hammock just to hate. Then harvest come. If mine is big. I am too happy with my store; With grubbing round to make it more.

In dim recesses of my mind; I have no idle hour to spend. In hunting up the bitter foe Who simply ought to be my friend.

In winter? Well, in winter-ugh!-Who would add hate to winds the All love and warmth that I can get I want in such dull days as these.

No, no, dear foe; it is no use; The struggling year is at an end; And you must turn and be my friend.

THE TYPHOON.

Olvive Risley Seward, in Wide Awake for

When my sister and I were children, our home was on Lake Erie, near Chautauqua, and we grew up sharing the common opinion of the people of that region-that we knew rather more about wind storms than hose of less favored experience.

More is known about storms now than when we were children; for then there was no weather bureau at Washington, no Signal Service any-

A cold wave, or a tempest, sweeps across the continent to-day, and pays flying visits to many out-of-the-way places, taking no one by surprise; for the moment it leaves Manitoba, or even a more distant point, its pro-gress is spoken and made known everywhere by the telegraphic stormsignals which our government has organized and maintains for the bene-fit of farmers and seamen.

But when we were children we never heard of tornado-traps, and storm signals were unknown. The wind on Lake Erie seemed to blow capriciously, and just for fun, and we never knew at what moment it might | cabin. A strange silence pervaded, come. We understood that as a rule the air was heavy, the sea evidently it began blowing among the great guns of the fort at Detroit, and skipping down the lake, stopped for frolics at Sandusky, Cleveland, Erie, and Dunkirk, and finally ended in a

doble-banked cotillion graud-chain at two officers come down to examine Buffalo. The maple and apple trees in our country, by the lake, grew with their branches turned southeast-that is, away from the breeze; and a Chautauqua boy whom we knew, named George, who rivaled the west wind in whistling as it soared around the church steeple, used to sing in high against the ship, precursor of the soprano, while we all battled with a wind which was fast making its way northwester, on the way home from

"'A life on the ocean wave'-He never had sailed on the lake And a gale he never had seen."

And we never doubted George's knowledge or authority.

We learned later from the seame

who chanced to come to our country, and to sail on our lake, that they really dreaded the winds there, and made haste to put into the nearest port whenever a cloud or a flaw betokened the prospect of a squall.

Now Lake Erie is a long shallow sheet of water, narrow, and full of

dangerous channels. It lies in the track of prevailing winds which sweep it easily from end to end. The "old sails" said this was why the gales were so disastrous, and stoutly averred that there was nothing to be ireaded from mere wind if one had a good ship and plenty of sea room. When crossing the Pacific, my sis ter and I heard tales of the fierce burricanes or typhoons which sweep that great sea, they had no terrors for

us, for we remembered what the sailors said. We rather hoped to meet a typhoon in the middle of the boundless ocean, and to compare it with a Lake Erie gale. Our was granted unexpectedly, as wishes often are, but not exactly in the way we had chosen, which also may hap-

We landed at Yokohama, in Japan, and for many days wiseacres foretold that something unusual was about to happen there; signs appeared, meaningless to us, but unmistakable to them. The air was clear, and the barometer higher than usual, cattle were dull and restless, and storks flew

We were going to Yeddo by sea a little voyage, of not more than fifty miles, along the coast, in a United

A fine Portuguese merchantman lay between us and the sharp rocky States man-of-war. Our ship, the Monocacy, an ironclad double-ender, carrying four guns, was built in Baltimore and sent out a tall lighthouse stood like a silent to the special duty of waiting in sentinel. The merchantman was so near indeed that her people on board Asiatic waters for any stirring events which might happen there, and she had listened to our music in the evenproved worthy the trust before we

The Monocacy had been listlessly riding at anchor for many months, and when she now weighed anchor, and got under way, everyone on board was glad of the change to a cheerful outing.
A war vessel always gives a per

fect picture of order and neatness and discipline, and our ship now outshone ed, and burnished at every point, her decks newly "holy-stoned," and her decks newly "holy-stoned," and her decks he was as fair, as and shifting the cargo. We heard the cargo with the cargo was a stair, as and shifting the cargo. the highest standard. Freshly paint crisp and fragrant as a pure pond lily floating under the July sun.

We were a party of six, and the gether!" and by the help of our captain's guests. His cabin was glasses could see that the brave fel-

room and salon, was cosey, almost luxurious. The younger officers presided over the ward room, their special cabin, "aft," and they had now converted it and the air was loaded with brine. A into a sort of a boudoir, and had suffocating brown mist by degrees

brought out photographs and keep- shut out the shipping, the island, and sakes, and adorned it furthermore the lighthouse from our view. We with nosegays and flowering plants. no longer saw the ship's length, and Nothing could be calmer than the sea that day, and we steamed slowly | Finally we could not see each other, along near shore, the graceful coast though we sat close to the mainmast line fringed with palm trees and still. Fusiama's fair core, resting among the clouds, in full view. Our flag scarcely stirred in the gentle breeze around to the wind, and the remainas we sat on deck under the ship's ing bower was "let go;" one sheet ern part of Kansas. It ample awnings. The young officers anchor followed, while all the chain they sell for \$1 apiece.

were untiring and eager hosts. There | was "veered" out to them; the second was banjo playing, and some good ringing choruses, and as the day cool-serve to use if one of the chains should ed, even a little dancing on deck; but | part. later came the best sport, when the Both engines, under full steam, officers, each in turn, told splendid were working for all they were stories-regular "yarns," about bat- worth, while four men at the wheel

tles, and storms, and pirates, and held the Monococy to her moorcannibals, and all manner of hair ings. breadth escapes at sea, which gave us Even now there was no steady a pleasant sense of past or distant wind, but only great blasts, whirl-danger, and admiration for the gallant ing faster and faster, which lashed young narrators who seemed to have the waves with fierce fury until the endured many of the hardships they sea seemed a seething caldron of For this is a rule wherever we turn, now described. No matter how dull foam, held down and pressed smooth Don't be in a haste whenever you churn those stories threatened to become, by the wind, and bursting forth in they always ended well, and sailors the intermitting lulls to wash over seemed to have been spared always our decks, sweeping the hatchways

from the most perilous disasters to tell and guns. Everyone obeyed the captains final It was sundown when we dropped anchor in the shallow bay of Yeddo, the hatches were battened down. The cabin was dark. Every movabout ten miles from shore, and we

expected to row across this stretch in able thing had been put out of the way, the hanging lamps and mirrors A heavy rain set in, and we decidtaken down, and nothing left save ed to stay on board until morning, to bare tables and benches screwed to My sister and I sitting near to each

ion of by a large colony of gnats, who own voices above the din of the selected the stateroom cabins for per- storm now raging furiously. Ah! we had never seen anything our berths, tired out at last by the like this Asiatic hurricane in the lake day's amusements, we found that we winds of America. There the wind, were to be imprisoned in folds of the no matter how boisterous, is straight strongest netting, nailed above, and forward; it blows one way. tucked in on all sides to defy the at- know where to find it. But the tyacks of this Japanese mosquito—a phoon, a sudden and eccentric storm, is in form a spiral curve, which describes a huge circle in its course. trenchments, the rain had ceased and The center of this circle is said to be he sea was calm, clear stars and a quiet and calm, but all the seafaring

middle of the night by the flash of ing disk, and have never seen the what seemed a shining flood of molten | calm center of a typhoon. Boom! came the wind striking the silver pouring through the port, but which proved to be a waved of cold iron-clad gunboat, first on one side, then on the other.

were, in the vortex of the great gyrat-

Boom! boom! beating the seas from beneath the great ship and lifting her into the air, only to bang her down again, grating on the sandy bottom of the bay with a cruel, crashing sound. At nine o'clock the storm was at its down the mosquito barricade, My height. Everything breakable on shoes were floating in the briny wave board was smashed to atoms, the when I seized a big wrap hanging glass and crockery ground to powder. At each wailing blast we knew the Monocacy stood the chance of parting chains, and we of being dashed to pieces with her—that the storm might drive against us any one of those ning order all along the ship to "close the ports," showed that the sailors strange ships which we had seen riding at anchor in the Bay, or that we might ourselves be drifting toward the island where the lighthouse stood. state room, I seated myself in the We were all speechless, and calm mough, too overawed in the presence

> close air, the howling din, combined to stupefy us, and all, even the captain full under a torpor, as of a narcotic. We were clinging to the tables and enches in the ward room, and had fallen in the lethargy near the place where I first heard the report of the coming storm. Here again the young officers came to examine, and repor the movements of the glass. It rose faster than it had fallen. The air

of such awful power to realize any

distinct thought or emotion. The

lightened, and reached us refreshingly through the ventilating shafts. At mid-day we were on deck again. The wind was going down, the sky lifting, and sunlight was fast making We dressed quickly, thrilled with its way to earth through the dark, brassy mist. When this, in turn, cleared the Bay of Yeddo stretched The occasion was considered of so shortly were on deck, where officers out before us; but, alas, no longer and crew, all baste and bustle, were proud and gay with the masts of many ships. No craft of any sort was visible. All had been scattered, My sister and I had our sea-chairs lashed to the mainmast where we driven out to sea, or wrecked in the storm, and the waters were strewn ing storm in safety.
It was four o'clock—day was

with their timbers and debris.

Our good ship was unburt, no rope

we had no parted chain. But her paint was gone, and bruised and eaten by the storm she bore the down light yards and masts," no shrunken look of age, which a tempest of grief or misery may bring sud-denly to the fairest face of youth. Notwithstanding the force of the Monocacy's well-tried strength, we had drifted a mile and more. Far ther away from us than when the The battery was now "secured for sea," the boats and guns made fast lighthouse now kept sentinel as before, but across the rocky ledge of the island where the beacon next move was to look to the ground stretched the wreck of the Portuguese ship, dismembered and desotackle. Already one anchor, a bower, late. She had struck the rock in one

was out, but the second, and two late. She had struck the rock in one sheet-anchors and coils and coils of of those fearful blasts, and lay broken heavy chain, were still in their places | half in two. The dark, fast-flying clouds soon was getting up to be in readiness to turned their gold and silver linings help the ground tackle, should that outward, and the day beamed calm and beautiful; as days will often beam after the fiercest storms; but as this more, sweeping gusts of wind from one quarter and from another, whirlstorm had exceeded in fury all other storms; so the day surpassed in beauty all the days that we had known. Sky, air and ocean so lately shrouded in gloomy mists and temp est, were now united in a glow o prismatic splendor: the dancing sunbeams flashed in countless rainbow hues; while the billows threw back Chinese junks, queer Japanese boats, their radiance from the shining sea below.

A Bad Scratch.

As this is leap year the girls have "look before they scratched his back:

"A railroad man named Beals, emloved on the Baltimore & Ohio, near lyndman, Pa, was sent to a tool house to bring some powder. The can, covered with a board, stood on the floor close to the wall. Right above the can, on a little shelf on the wall, a lot of matches were lying Beals entered the house, removed the hoard from the can and then turned round to scratch his back by rubbing t against the wall. The motion jolt ed some of the matches from the shelf and they lodged between his back and the wall. The same motion ignited the matches, and when Beals straightened up they fell into the powder An explosion of course followed Beals was hurled through the door and across the track, and he would have fallen over the bluff had he not succeeded in grasping one of the

Beals will likely turn around and look before he scratches his back another time.

-One of the biggest pulp-mills in tion. the world is to be erected on the Pe- been imposing on Mr. Scott's credu- American people, but the attorney nobscot River at Piscataquis Falls, her breadth was lost in the mist.

> works at Springfield, Mass., will be enlarged by a three-story addition.

A LESSON IN BUTTER.

little maid in the morning sun Stood merrily singing and churning-'Oh! how I wish this butter was done. Then off to the fields I'd be turning! So she hurried the dasher up and down, Till the farmer called with half-made frown: "Churn slowly!"

'Don't ply the churn so fast, my dear. It is not good for the butter And will make your arms ache, too, I fear, And put you all in a flutter;

But ply the dasher slowly and neat, You'll hardly know that you're working; And when the butter has come you'll say, 'Yes, surely, this is the better way'-Churn slowly

Don't churn with nervous jerking,

sweet,

Now, all you folks, do you think that you A lesson can find in butter? Don't be in haste, whatever you do, Or get yourself in a flutter; other, in the dark, could not hear our And when you stand at Life's great churn Let the farmer's words to you return-

"Churn Slowly!"

-Lincoln Journa

THE TARIFF IN CONGRESS. when he pursues his illustration furthe results of the examination of a Reply of Hon. John Dalzell to

Scott's Speech.

WASHINGTON, D. C. May 16 .-Congressman John Dalzell, of Pittsburg, was dubbed the "Ingalls of the House" this afternoon. The sobriquet was well piaced. He literally tore Mr. Scott to pieces. In thirty minutes he made a speech which secured him the nesign the made as peech which secured him the nesign the nesign that the nesign th one of the best speakers in the

as false as hell itself." not secure the floor until twenty ies were full, and the number of

THE STATESMAN FROM ERIE.

A minute before he took the floor, Mr. Scott strolled carelessly up the main aisle of the House and took a seat in the front row on the Democratic side just in front of John O'-Neill, the labor representative from St. Louis. But his carelessness was soon thrown off, and in a white heat statesman and a demagogue. He of anger he was on his feet several times to interrupt Mr. Dalzell. The representative from Pittsburg

speak, but so interesting were his remarks that no one, not even the Chairman of the committee, Mr. speak that have to be paid in making steel that have to be paid in the making steel that have to be paid in making steel that have the making steel that have to be paid i Springer, called him to order when rails, and therefore his conclusions he ran fifteen minutes over his time. much importance that the majority of to the man who won recognition by his Pacific railroad speech. way, the applause was quick and | ted Mr. Scatt on his denunciation o evident that Mr. Dalzell's answer to curing such a convert as the gentle

Mr. Outhwaite, of Ohio, tried to only giving way to the man from

have his turn later." MR. DALZELL'S SPEECH

Mr. Dalzell, in opening, declared

that he had no intention of making a speech, and continued: "Only through the courtesy of the gentlemen from Michigan and Kansas am I on the floor to correct some gross misstatements of fact that have been made on the floor of this House, with respect to certain of the industries of my district, to expose in their true light the illogical, inconsequential and absurd conclusions sought to be drawn from these misstatements into the private affairs of certain of my constituents with respect thereto. I find my text for the few remarks I intend to make in the very extraordinary screed gentleman from the Erie district of Pennsylvania. I call it extraordinary for one reason-because the gentleleap." But here is a case of a man man saw fit to class himself therein who should have looked before he with statesmen, and at the same time to characterize as a demagogue with his mouthful of catch-words, and as a Bourbon, every member that does not believe that political economy is an exact science or the gentle-

man from Erie a statesman.' Mr. Dalzell did not take time to explore with precision Mr. Scott's claims to statesmanship; he left that to history. Nor would be cross swords with the gentleman on constitutional questions; he was satisfied with the legality of a tariff-tax. He denied the statement attributed Thomas Jefferson by Mr. Scott and quoted from Jefferson's sixth annual essage to Congress the pertinent inquiry: "Shall we suppress the impost and give the advantage to foreign over domestic manufactures? Mr. Dalzell inquired feelingly for the edition of the United States history which recorded that the campaign of 1800 was fought on the issue of a tion was determined on the gentle-man's side by the American people in favor of Jefferson and the Constitu-He feared that some one had

tinued Mr. Dalzell, "the department -The Smith & Wesson revolver of statesmanship, which involve philosophy, history and quotation, and the Edgar Thomson steelworks. He "I have o —Cats are in demand in the west-ern part of Kansas. It is stated that find so much fault with him." Mr. the gentleman from Pittburg to deny Dalzell then commenced an analysis the statement.

Industry from paying excessive taxes want you to reply."

and the enthusiastic champion of op- tor. pressed 'labor." The benign purtries were to be relieved and labor interests advanced by throwing open American markets to the world, and sponded Mr. Dalzell amid shouts from "If you want your butter both nice and the surplus was to be cut down by the Republican side. decreasing import duties 7.7 per cent.

THE BRADDOCK FARMER. Mr. Dalzell then took up Mr. cott's farmer at Braddock He Scott's farmer at Braddock showed that the farmer did not have to raise wheat now, but found a mar-ket for things he could never sell be-was \$4 96. He asked whether Mr. fore. "If the statesman from Erie," Dalzell denied this. added Mr. Dalzell, did not know this, he was grossly ignorant. If he was not ignorant, then he is a very had case of moral strahismus. But

ther to the extent of picturing the famer, discouraged and disheartened, struggling to pay off the mortgage on his farm, which cost him \$100 per acre, the ridiculousness of his illusthat he was the friend of the laboring tration becomes sublimely grotesque.

him the position he now holds as poor farmer who had to pay 3.3 cents ployed a detective to protect my pro-House As in the late unpleasant gratulated himself that perhaps the perty against men working for me, or who had ever worked for me; if ness in the Senate, Mr. Scott was farmer didn't want many pounds and any or all of these things can be provonly able to answer Mr. Dalzell's arguments by resorting to such unacre he got for the land. The truth leave this hall." gentlemanly expressions as "I speak of the member from Pennsylvania as son Steel-Works had converted Brad-lice?" asked Mr. Brumm, of Pennsyla gentleman. I may be mistaken in dock from a struggling village to a vania. my estimate." "I pay no more atten- busy city, with banks, schools, an tion to the gentleman from Pittsburg opera-house, handsome stores and life," answered Mr. Scott, "and I defy than I do to the barking of a dog in the streets," and "His statements are was mild compared to the delusion the streets," and "His statements are was mild compared to the delusion "I can prove it," shouted Mr. of Mr. Scoot as to the profits of the Brumm. Mr. Scott was goaded until he lost steel company and the percentage of Mr. Scott was goaded until he lost bis temper and didn't know what he wages paid to its employes. "It is and I'll make you prove it," shouted at this point that the gentleman's the now thoroughly-infuriated Mr. was saying. He had received warning that Mr. Dalzell was going to speak. So had the members, the gallest aid the speaker. "He ignores \$20, the Bar of this House, sir, to prove the Bar of this House, sir, to prove your infamous charges." When I allowance for depreciation of plant, minutes of five o'clock, but the galler- for insurance, taxes, tranportation, commissions, cost of fuel, steam, and

newspaper men who waited to hear him speak was unprecedented this sen. His figures are absolutely and and the hottest debate of the session newspaper men who waited to hear omits altogether the cost of speigeeimathematically untrue. To suit his was closed. purpose Mr. Scott put a fancy selling price on steel rails (\$37 50), when his own committee reported it at \$3150,". Mr. Dalzell then added the cost of omitted articles to Mr. Scott's cost of producing steel rails per ton (\$26 79, subtracted \$6 in selling prices and asked for a definition between a then took up Mr. Scott's figures as to of Mr. Simpson Mann, one of the percentage of wages, and claimed that he assumed steel rails grew on had only fifteen minutes in which to the trees at Braddock, and allowed nothing for picking them. Mr. Scott,

are absurd. SCOTT'S MINERS. He claimed that Mr. Scott's state the members of the Ways and Means ment that in coal mining 75 80 per Committee were present to listen cent. of the price was paid to the micent. of the price was paid to the miners was false, or else it was paid in lady's father object to the marriage of store-orders upon stores kept at his daughter with a Republi The moment Mr. Dalzell took the Scott Haven in violation of the Penn- the young lady herself declared her The moment Mr. Dalzell took the Scott Haven in violation of the floor there was silence, but it scarce-sylvania laws. Having proved the purpose never to wed one whose sympathies could be with the party in had broken, nor iron given way, and when he referred to the "Statesman as to cost of production of steel rails, from Erie" there was a tumultuous Mr. Dalzell claimed that the same outburst of applause. Even after, could be done with his other arguwhen he spoke of Mr. Scott in this ments. Mr. Dalzell then congratulaready. Mr. Scott interrupted him monopolies and trusts. He congrates who was to have been his bride has the last interruption, "I do hope the man from Erie. Only Western Penngentleman will keep his temper," was sylvania knows what this means, he received with loud applause and followed by cries of "Hit him again, Mr. Scott from the Congressional

Directory, as follows: "In 1850 in the coal and shipping interject a question, but was met business owning and running several with the withering reply, "I am vessels on the lakes. Subsequently becoming largely interested in the The gentleman from Ohio can | manufacture of iron and the mining of coal as well as in the construction and operation of railroads, either as President or Director of various lines aggregating over 22,000 miles of completed road, the greatest number of miles of railroad, probably, which any one individual was ever an officer and

Director of." "Think of that for a labor cham pion," said Mr. Dalzell [Great laugh ter on the Republican side], "and for the opponent of monopolies and indefensible trusts." "There will be joy among the coal-miners of Scott Ha ven over his conversion. There will be tears of gratitude on many a blanched cheek, the fire of hope in give a bond and security to the many a lack-lustre eye., a benediction and the increase of thanksgiving from humble hearthstones in the poverty stricken huts of that great coal region when the news shall arrive that the nobody except the girl, and wants to when the news shall arrive that the statesman of Erie is no longer their statesman of Erie is no longer their get married at early candle-light and get married at early candle-light and take the next train. He has got to oppressor, but has become their chamoion. If it were given to me to advise the historian of the future, I would have him choose for his dramatic page the statesman from Erie, when, like some Knight of medieval times, clad in armor, his visor down and lance apoise, with pennon flying, its motto 'Death to Monopoly' he rides down the cheering line of admiring labor, full tilt, in his conquer ing career of glory. And here I must leave him with only a word of friend ly advice, for which I charge him nothing. It is not statesmanlike to discuss the private affairs of your neighbors behind their backs; and, besides, this House and country are no more interested in the question whether Mr. Carnegie has a summe castle 'mid the hills of his native Scotland than they are in the ques-\$5 000 clerk."

Mr. Scott's temper was not shown until he arose to reply to Mr. Dalzell, meat. His face was white and his voice full zell was not a representative of the he politely said: for certain interests. He said there were 2,000 men at Scott Haven who who were paid every three weeks in

SCOTT ALMOST IN TEARS.

of Mr. Scott's description of the bill Mr. Dalzell arose and tried to make and found it framed in the interest of | himself heard. At last he caught the whole people. First, to stay the Mr. Scott's eye and asked: "Does the mounting surplus in the Treasury, gentleman wish me to answer?" and second, to relieve overburdened "No." shouted Mr. Scott, "I don't to grasping monopolies. "We shall Mr. Farquhar attempted to reply see," he said, "that the statesman to some of Mr. Scott's statements, from Erie is the inveterate and unre- but was met with: "I won't listen to

lenting foe of monopolies and trusts you. You are a general interroga-"How many workmen has this pose of the bill was also to be scan-ned in a two-fold manner. Indus- roll at the end of each week?" squeaked Mr. Scott in highest falsetto voice. "I'm not a millionaire,' calmly re-

"You'd like to be, but can't for lack so that imports now kept out might be allowed to stream in. This part of Mr. Scott's essay he dismissed without any discussion.

Total like to be, out the for brains to get there," squeaked the employer of cheap labor at Scott Haven. This reply disgusted even the Democrats, and there were cries of

"Oh! no. Oh! no." SCOTT'S WILD ASSERTIONS.

Mr. Scott then said the price paid labor for making a ton of steel rails

Mr. Dalzell-Certainly Mr. Scott-Then I say he states what is not true. Mr. Scott was willing to abide by

special committee which would go out and examine his books and those of the Edgar Thomson Steelworks. man and not an Andrew Carnegie.

"I never gave a cent to them in my

"Your statement is as false as hell. your infamous charges. When I start out to rob anybody, it shall not be the money of the wage-worker

Daughter, if Not Mother.

Miss Mary Jamison, a pretty 18 year old girl, whose home is near Philadelphia, Clayton county, Ga., departed a day or two ago for Waco, Tex., where she will become the wife wealthiest planters of that section. This is the outcome of a romance in real life which needs no coloring. In real life which needs no the most popular young farmers in the county. was engaged to be married to the daughter of a neighbor, whose hand was sought by many others. The day for the marriage was set and the guests invited. Unfortunately for him Mann espoused the cause of the Repower. When the wedding day came it was a rival, Henry Jamison, and The rejected suitor sold out his possessions and removed to Texas, where become the mother of an interesting

family, the eldest of whom is Miss A year ago Mann revisited the old scene, still single and susceptible to love. He saw in Mary the image of her mother when he last saw her in 1869. He conceived the singular idea of having his old sweetheart for his mother-in-law. The daughter consented, and the marriage was to take place this week. A telegram from Texas told of a serious accident to her lover, which prevented his coming to Georgia and asked her to go there. The brave girl at once de-

cided to go, and is now on her way Husbands Give Bonds

It is such an easy thing, says the Philadelphia Times, for a stranger to get married in Louisians. In the first place, a license costs \$2.50, and before the ceremony can be performed amount of \$2,500 for the proper maintenance of his bride through married life. Imagine the dilemma of the go out among strangers, who very probably have all been apprised be-forehand of the nature of his mission and are more or less jealous of him, and make a \$2,500 bond before the ceremony can proceed. This is pret-ty hard, but everybody will agree that it better than our Camden sys tem as it is now being carried on.

They Disliked Dogs.

Alfred de Musset, the French poet, cordially hated dogs. When a can-didate for the Academy, he called upon a prominent member, as custom required. At the gate of the chateau an ugly and dirty dog received him most affectionately, and insisted on preceeding him into the drawing oom. The academician entered, and in due course, invited M. de Musset tion as to whether the statesman to the dining room, whither they from Erie has a \$10,000 cook and a went, with the dog at their heels Seeing his opportunity, the animal placed his muddy heels upon the spotless cloth and stole a choice bit of

"The wretch wants shooting," was of tears. He claimed that Mr. Dal- De Musset's muttered thought, but

"You are fond of dogs I see."
"Fond of them," retorted the host "I hate them." "But this animal here?" queried

"I have only tolerated it because I claimed that he never hired foreign thought it yours."

labor in any of his mines and dared "Mine!" cried the other, "only the

from killing it."