THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXV.



NO. 34

111111111 <> 11111111 PROFESSIONAL CARDS. THE FARMER'S WIFE. I'm a farmer's wife, G. M. ZIMMERMAN, With a happy life And a heart that PHYSICIAN AND SURGEO Is glad and free; Office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Frank & Co's Drug Store, Butler, Pa, For the many cares That my good man shares J. F. BRITTAIN, Are made light by Att'y at Law-Office at S. E. Cor. Main St, and Diamond, Butler, Pa. His love for me tal. I have said it !" Oh, the music sweet NEWTON BLACK Of the growing wheat Att'y at Law-Office on South side of Diamond NS, EDGINGS, MINGS, SEL GOODS, RAID AND BEAD SETS, NIGHT DEPENSES ioods, K DRESS GOODS, ORED DRESS GOODS, RESS GOODS FOR THE MILLION, WASH DRESS FABRICS, UNDERWEAR, And the corn, when The winds pass by IRA MCJUNKIN, I listen long Attorney at Law, Office at No. 17, East Jeffer-son St., Butler, Pa. To the tender song. For a farmer's wife Am I. Dr. N. M. Hoover, Oh! the teeming fields, Office over Boyd's Drug Store, Troutman & Son. DIAMOND BLOCK, - - BUTLER, PA. With their generous yields! Oh! the aeres Broad and grand! W. R. TITZEL, With the browsing herds Leading Dry Goods and Carpet Bouse. And the gayest birds, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON PENN'A. All here from the BUTLER -N. E. Corner Main and Wayne Sts. Sweet south land. BUTLER PENN'A Oh! the music sweet Of the growing wheat, Dr. S. A. JOHNSTON. ILINOS, JAPANESE RUG FLOOR LINENS LINOLEUMS And the corn, as The winds pass by DENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA I listen long But come, thy tale-begin-begin." All work pertaining to the profession execut-ed in the neatest manner. Specialties —Gold Fillings, and Painless Ex-traction of Teeth. Vitalized Air administered. Office on Jefferson Street, one door East of Lowry Honse, Up Stairs. To the tender song. For a farmer's wife Am I. Then I love the peace Office open daily, except Wednesdays and Thursdays. Communications by mail receive And the glad release I have form the N. B.- The only Dentist in Butler using the best makes of teeth. City's toil; With a hope above, And my good man's love JOHN E. BYERS, I take pride in PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON The honest mil -SPECIAL ATTENTION TO ORDERS BY MAIL-Office No. 65 South Main Street, Oh! the music sweet BUTLER, - PA. Of the growing wheat, of their fathers, I desire to see And the corn, when Christmas-tree such as they had when SAMUEL M. BIPPDS. The winds pass by! I listen long songs so dear to my heart. One fav-To the tender song, Physician and Surgeon, orite, I recollect, begins: For a farmer's wife No. 10 West Cunningham St., "Ah sweetest Sayior holy-" Am I. BUTLER, PENN'A "No; that's not right. It is,-THE MAN IN BLACK. " 'Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child, Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled, Within my heart, that it may be A quiet chamber kept for Thee.' DENTISTRY. BY W. N. H. **O. K.** WALDRON, Graduate of the Phila-to do anything to the line of his profession in a satisfactory manner. Office on Main street, Butler, opposite the Verefler Hease. "But come; let's go," Sure enough, we found an old-fash (Continued from last week.) Legrand was behind me but I ioned Christmas celebration in prog-could see his face in the mirror be-fore us. As I read he turned pale, bit dren alike seemed delighted. True, THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR J. S. LUSK, M.D., is lips and clasped his hands. It the little folks were singing the old, E. GRIEB, The Jeweler, his lips and clasped his hands. It the little locks were singing the only sought intragence and ago a lips and among the dead. I searched the drawn their life from the old, old story, and they are the best. They are the best are the best. They are the best Has removed from Harmony to Butler and has his office at No. 9, Main St., three doors below Lowry House. apr-30-tf. No. 19, North Main St., BUTLER, PA., "Strange things transpire in this like the peals of our church bells, or the blood run about the tips of my Whose advertisement will appear next week. L. S. McJUNIKIN. world;" and then added in a mutter the voices of our friends-we never fingers. Because of my crime, I dar as be stalked out, "strange things, grow weary of them. Those children ed not ask for information. But it is Insurance and Real Estate Ag't. strange things." 17 EAST JEFFERSON ST. I bade him good-night, but he was lit they jumped and clapped their made no reply. The oftener I came tiny hands as they caroled in Ger- lie confession. If you can, think in contact with him the more myster- man: kindly of me. When I have been ex-BUTLER, - PA. ious he appeared. I feared he had "The Christmas-tree is the grandest tree C.F. L. McQUISTION, That here on earth is growing." lost his reason from some deep, dark, Engrossed in the exercises. I had ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, secret occurrence. I tried to discov er that; but in attempting to throw light upon it I blinded myself. Then OFFICE ON DIAMOND, BUTLER, PA. BARGANS in WATCHES Stewart & Patterson.

LOOK!

the Man in Black was a black enigma glance-a mere glance-was sufficient in this triangular case of circum. stanses, with the cemetery at one

and everything connected with him a to fix that countenance immutably M. STEWART and S. A. PATTERSON, Co upon the memory. Legrand's face black unsolvable mystery. What upon the memory. Legrand's face relation did one thing bear to another was ashen; his lips quivered; his eyes ractors and Builders, are both men of yea experience in fine house building and fran All persons thinking of building will do so see them and look over their designs. Residence on Fairview Ave., Springdale. Postofice, Butler, Pa. were fixed upon the floor; unmistakable physical symptoms of mental agipoint, this probable murder at anoth-er and the Man in Black at the third, guilt. In a tremlous whisper he said: FOR SALE "I can bear this no longer. Meet equi-distant from each? I sat in that

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... 7-29.1f Batler, Pa. Batler, Pa. Sector and the little clock kept up its monoton-the clock kept up i

Open it before the cock crows thrice would overtake me. But after him to forgive me if it is possible. Nye's Fourth of July Speech. o'clock, after which fireworks will be after thrice twenty-four hours and the lapse of a year I returned to this Evangeline is working in your office thou shalt die " place and put up at the Continental, and there is nothing to stop their I did not stir. The figure moved I learned that Evangeline's parents happiness now. I shall never cross niversary of the day when freedom to the door. It paused, turned to-ward me, slowly raised its right arm and said in solemn warning: I saw his name besides hers on the wish her much happiness. Give this And we are now to celebrate that "If thou heedest not my words, register. I trembled. I took sev- to Cleeland as quick as you can. thou hast purchased thy death. Mor- eral whiskies at the bar to allay my d, I have said it !" With these words it vanished into I pitied Evangeline. Hartz was un-"Darkness there and nothing more. Ominous thing ! Prophetic, mys. she was a dove in a vulture's claws. terions visitor! I returned to my Then I said to myself, I will shoot desk. The letter was-gone. Gone! him. I swore it in my heart. That I hunted it everywhere, searched night I opened the door of my room every square inch of floor, but that O so stealthily, and peeped through mysterious missive was gone. I the narrow opening. My heart beat searched again. All was silent, save like a clock-like a clock beneath a the clock, the creaking shutters and feather bed. Presently they came inthe deep-breathing sleeper in the next to the hall: Evangeline and Hartz -room. That letter was spirited away his face was white, like the white. as mysteriously as it had been heated floors of hell, and his eves glisbrought. I searched again-but I tened like the altars of hell, for he ried in the church where the spirit alien, that both parties wouldn't dast

"Fond wretch and what canst thou relate, But deeds of sorrow, sin and shame? Thy deeds are proyed-thou knowest thy my heart, and then it re-echoed, and it has never ceased. Then I laughed life, and looking back over the broad put his name to the statement that Time had slipped around in his the loud, hollow laugh of a demon, noccasins to Christmas eve, and merry bells were announcing the advent of Christmas. Peace and good will for Satan had me. Evangeline cried, "O Clarence, is it you! is it you !" among men did seem to predominate, not had a day's peace since. Those and the hurrying pedestrians appeareyes of fire follow me and I carry ed bent one purpose-to worship the Christ-child at their respective altars. that thud in my heart-the fall of a Legrand proposed that we visit the rible! I traveled through Germany little Lutheran church on the hill. "The Germans," he said, "throw their whole hearts into this service and vigorously adhere to the customs I was a child, and hear again the old

They have pursued me around the world; chased me back to the very spot where I committed the deedwhere every association is an inquisitor to torture my feelings on the rack. (O, Evangeline, are you dead? Did you die broken-hearted?) I have

sang with a vim; and when the tree over now. To-morrow I will surren-

ecuted and buried, plant two roses on stream, and the bass play and the my grave: a white one, Evangeline's paid no attention to Legrand, who now touched me on the shoulder. A entwine. This is all; I leave the rest and mother. But do you think it's possible ? Will He-can He-forgive me? God is just; will He-dare He-forgive!"

We knelt and poured the oil prayer on the tempestuous waves of doubt, which were beating against that soul, until a holy calm ensued. Then I went to my office.

IV. "Behind dark clouds the sun still shine

FELLOW CITIZENS. This is the anday. I say that on that day Tireny and uzurpation will never recover

Yours etc., JOHN L. HARTZ. from. We have paved the way for As the doctor placed his hand into the poor, oppressed foreigner, so man! & woman !" he exclaimed. * * * * * * * America to-day is one of the sweetest There is little left for narration. Dons. If I could be just what I man ! & woman !" he exclaimed.

Victor was Clarence Cleeland's Evan- would like to be, I would be an opgeline. The bells that rung out the pressed foreigner, landing on our old year rang the death knell to the shores, free from the taxation and resorrow in the heart of the Man in sponsibility of government, with no Black; the peals that rang in the new social demands made on me, with year announced the advent of joy to nothing in my possession but a hearsorrow's vacated throne. On New ty Godspeed from both political par-Year's day Clarence Cleeland and ties and a strong yearning for free-Miss Evangeline Alford were mar. dom. Oh, why was I not born an brought. I searched again—but I tened like the altars of heil, for he ried in the church where the spirit and, that both particle where a stars of heil, for he had moved the Man in Black to re-him I grew bolder—fiercer. I step-ped out, deliberately aimed my revol-buckster woman—why, the reader ver and fired. Hartz dropped to the floor—fell with the sickening thud of most profuse in showering congratu-ple and for the people, by the peoa body without a soul. It echoed in lations and blessings upon them. ers and applause.

> road that lead to the alter of the all men were created more or less golden calf and to the bitter water of Morah, Mr. Cleeland has recognized stand was a howling wilderness. and sank in a swoon. I fled. I have the truth of the Scriptural remark Where yonder lemonade stand now that "they that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare and into \$47.35 on an investment of \$6 50, the many hurtful and foolish lusts." rank thistle nodded in the wind and body without a soul. Oh, it is ter- When the particulars of his flight the wild fox dug his hole unscared. occur-as they frequently do-he is If you do not believe this, I refer you and Switzerland and France and wont to say with the wise man of to the principal of our public school, Italy, and that white face with its old: "The wicked flee when no man who is to-day assisting in the band eyes of fire, followed me. In the pursueth." It is thus, looking back-night time it haunted me. From the ward; it is otherwise, looking for-upending his alto horn to pour out a afterward, when he had secured his tapestry, from the bare wall, from the ward. He has made peace with his teacupful of liquid melody that he clock, through pictures, from the bed- God and is living a life of faith and had left over from the last tune, posts it has stared at me with its face, repentance, and has received the "to-white like the floors of hell, and its ken of a covenant." When dark rain "And why is this? Why are we to-day a free people, with a surplus repeatance, and has received the "toglistening eyes like the altars of hell. And in the stillness of the night I hear that thud_the fall of a body the storm, forming a bow of promise from a grass fed horse tied to a tree without a soul. Oh, it is terrible! in all spiendor, with these beautiful who is being kicked by a red 2-vearold owned by the Pathmaster of Road words upon the arch; "I will never District No. 3.] leave thee nor forsake thee."

"Why are our resources so great With the further explanation that my Victor-Mr. Cleeland's Miss that they almost equal our liabilities? Evangeline-had received but a flesh Why is it everything is done to make wound at the hands of the mob; that it pleasant for the rich man and she had adopted male attire and a every inducement hold out for the sought Evangeline among the living false mustache, wrong as it was, only poor man to accumulate more and Black closes. Why is it that when we vote for a

No: it doesn't. President of the United States we A happier and prettier home than have to take our choice between a theirs can hardly be found. It neststatesmanlike candidate with great der to the authorities and make a pub-lic confession. If you can, think among the grand old hills of Pennsyl-ceny-why is it that we are given among the grand old hills of Pennsyl- ceny-why is it that we are given vania, where the willows kiss the our choice between this kind of a man and what Virgil refers to in his doves nest undisturbed. Nor would 'Chide Harold' as a chump? [Cheers favorite, and my favorite, a red one. this story be at all complete, did I and cries of "That's so" from a man not state that a little bright-eyed vis-itor has arrived at the cottage and of a new pitch plank on which he is with God: the God of my childhood that the chap who has been distribut- sitting, and which will not permit ing all the vertical pronouns through him to move out of the sun. these chapters is godfather.

Cheap Potatoes from Europe.

The recent large arrivals of pota coes upon transatlantic passenge which no man can gainsay or successsteamers, which bring them over pracfully controvert, not for political pur-poses, and yet I am often led to intically as ballast, has occasioned no little surprise in the shipping world, as well as among dealers of farm produce. A steamer of the National Line arrived here a few days ago trict No. 6, where we now stand and with 1,000 barrels of potatoes, and when we are paying a school-teacher upon inquiry it was found that the this summer \$22 amonth to teach the reight paid upon them was hardly children, little prattling children, enough to cover the expense of put during the hot summer weather, how ting them into the vessel, to say many feet of intestines there are in nothing of the tranportation of their the human body and what is the best for 3,000; and, too, they were landed here at a less price than brought from to do for it? Last winter we paid \$34 to a man who opened the school Newfoundland, which, after payment with prayer and then made a picture of the import duty of 15 cents a bush of the digestive organs on the black el. are cheaper than the home product. board. And we will wonder that pol-This new departure of bringing potaitics is corrupt! toes from Europe, together with the Mills Free-Trade bill entirely to re-"I tell you that the seeds of vice and wickedness is often sowed at move the duty from potatoes, is causschool in the minds of the young by ing alarm to everybody excepting the teachers who are paid a large salary foreign growers and the foreign ship to do far different. What do you think owners. of a man who would open a school with prayer and then converse freely The receipts of potatoes from Grea Britain, since October 1 last up to Saturday, were 3,411,840 bushels, about the alimentary canai? Such a man would lead a life of the deepest against 106,047 for the same period a nfamy if he had the least encourage year ago. There also came 240,249 hushels from the Continent, agains "I know that this is regarded as a 19,512 bushels a year ago. Thi meer doctrine by what is called our more Advanced Thinkers, but I say means an attack upon the American farmer, and a more effective one upor let every man who pants for fame se his industry if the duty should be enlect his own style of want and go ahead. I bid him a most hearty God tirely removed, as he will then find it useless to cultivate his speed and hope he will do weil. unprofitable lands, but the Dem-"But what makes me mad is for a ocratic Congress is determined to foster the foreign producer man to come to me and dictate what I shall pant for. This is called intoland the foreign capitalist in preference erance by people who can afford to use words of that size. Intolerance to the American industries. G. S. Palmer, a produce merchant, is a thing that makes me feel tired who has studied the question thor-Whether it's religious, political or so oughly, said on Saturday: "To remove cial intolerance, I dislike it very much the present duty of 15 cents per bush-el would undoubtely so flood the mar-"So I say, fellow-citizens, that we nust guard against the influences o ket with foreign potatoes that Ameri the public schools as a nation, for the can producers could raise them only people, of the people and by the peo-ple. Education is often a blessing in at a loss to themselves. The present dury was equitable and it should disguise, but we should not pry into not be made higher than it is at presthings that the finite mind has no ent, because in seasons when the home crop fails, or is not large enough business with. How much was Gal ileo ahead in the long run for going to meet the home demands, a high tariff would be an injustice. Whe out of his sphere? He was boycotted from morning to night and died poor Look at Demosthenes. Look at Di they are put up in sacks they are easily handled, and make excellent balogones. They pried into science, and both of them was poor providers and have since died. Of course their names last. The farmers are much oppose to having the duty removed. Foreign potatoes, by being brought as ballast. are frequently used by debating schools, and some claim that this is big pay for what they went through, can be sold cheaper than the hom product, but once drive our own far ters out of the market, or remove the home competition, there will be a but I say give me a high stepping horse, the bright smile of dear ones demand for potatoes that will send up the freight charges, and the potawho are not related to me in any way, the approval of the admiring toes will cost the consumer more than they do now."-N. Y. Tribune. throng, a large wooly dog that wil

served to those who desire to remain.

A Colonial Romance.

Reins' Landing, on St, Joseph's Island, opposite the sailors' encamp-ment, in the Soo River, is always pointed out in a trip up the stream; but time and generations seem to have obliterated the romantic episode that that makes it the most interesting spot along the beautiful shore. It spot along the beautiful shore. It is now more than a hundred years since young Lieutenant Reins in the service of his majesty, the King of England, fell head over heels in love with a beautiful girl, the daughter of a country squire in one of the shires near London. The attachment seem-ed to be reciprocated and the young officer trusted his betrothed with a confidence worth a betrothed confidence worthy a better woman, for the young lady, having many ad-mirers and being somewhat of a co-quette, at length fell a victim to a designing and worthless scamp, who managed one day by submitting false proofs of her lover's disloyalty to in. duce her to elope with him The shock killed the father, and

seemed to quite break the young man's heart. He rallied, however, and soon obtained leave to join the British forces in America, who were engaged in war with the French and Indians. It was in this service that, half reckless of his life, he exhibited daring and bravery which gained him the rank of Major. It was also in this service that he discovered the grandeur and beauty of the great lakes and the bordering scenery, and and it was here that he resolved when his commission should expire to live the remainder of his days release from the service and was about to put his resolution into effect, having been allotted a pension, he received one day from Montreal a letter bearing the postmark of his old English home. The letter proved to have been dictated and was to the effect that his former love, betrayed and deserted by her husband, was on her death bed, but could not die without again seeking his forgiveness, and ended by committing to his care her two children, both daughters, aged twelve and fourteen respectively, and imploring him to watch over them

for her sake. He hesitated, but the old flame still burned in his heart, as it does ever in a man's heart for a wayward love, and the next day found him on his way to old England, which he had determined never to see again. He had imagined the children desti-tute, and that consideration had also had its weight in his conclusion to protect them. Imagine his surprise to learn after a short greeting that the estate of their mother's father, willed away at the time of the mad marriage, now came back to them through the death of the relative to whom they were left, and the inheri-

tage amounted to £6,000. It was only one day after receiving "I would rather have my right It was only one day after receiving his official appointment as guardian of the girls that a strange thought came to him. He would take his wards to America. So calling the two beautiful girls to him, the oldest a tall blonde just budding into wo-manhood, he unfolded a glowing plan to which the girls made no objections hand cleave to the roof of my mouth than to utter a sentiment that I would regret, but I say that as a people, as a nation, or as an inalienable right quire whether we are drifting, not on- to which the girls made no ob ly as a people and as a nation, but as a country and as a joint School Dis-discrete for Montreal whence the three ed for Montreal, who journeyed to St. Joseph's Island, in the St. Mary's river, and settled for life. Whether the sequel was fore-seen in Major Rein's mind when the idea came to him that day in En-gland is to be guessed at. Certainly a like course with their mother years before would have made his life different. He was the only white man in the region and the events which fol-lowed showed that the girls had no longing for other society. two years the Major, by some sort of ceremony, married both his blooming wards, and in the years that followed over forty children were born of the polygamous union, many of whom still live in the vicinity. And at the home of one of the renowned Major's descendants the writer only recently The Major and his wives have long been dead, and the block house, and other substantial buildings erected by his pension and the girls fortune have decayed and disappeared, while some speculative creature of the present generation has erected near the landing a gable-end structure, over the door of which is inscribed: "Meals, twenty-five cents-Hotel."

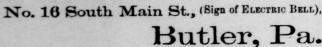
Watches and Clocks repaired and warranted,

Finest stock of Sterling Silverware in the county,

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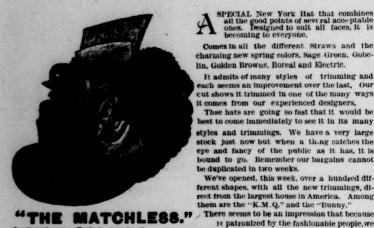
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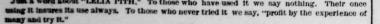
And Silverware.

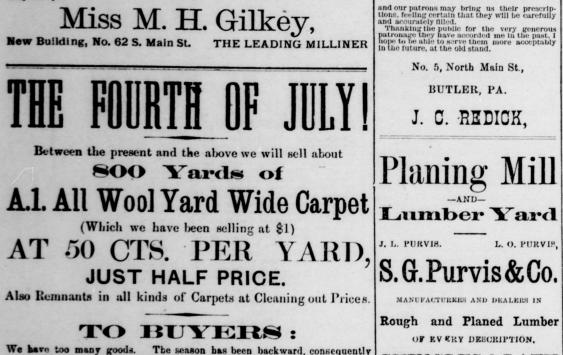
ing new spring colors, Sage Green, iden Browns, Boreal and Electric.



Clocks,

We're opened, this week, over a hundred dif-ferent shapes, with all the new trimmings, di-rect from the largest house in America. Among them are the "K.M.Q." and the "Eunny." There seems to be an impression that because it patronized by the fashionable people, we don't make any effort, to care for those whose pocket books are limited. This is a great mistake. While being obliged, by having the custom of the fashionable women, to make special efforts to provide for them, yet we think we can suit the taste and means of anyone, however odd the taste, or limited the means. Just a word about "LELIA PITH." To those who have used it we say nothing. Their one







SALESMEN WANTED The light about the room. The little tablished 1835. Steady emyloyment and good pay. Send for terms at once. II. E. HOOKER CO., Rochester, N. Y. panes in the doors of the antiquated catastrophe was about to overtake book-case did stare at me with a me. Since the night of the preternastrange, uncomfortable stare. The tural visit, the threatening words dust-begrimed stack of our consol.

A GENTS WANTED! temporary's issues looked TO CANVASS FOR ONE OF THE LARGEST DLDEST ESTABLISHED, BEST KNOWN NUE ERITES in the country. Most liberal terms emply upon me the top of the book-case, and its sole my trouble with another, and so it ties. GENEVA NURSERY. E ompanion, a decapitated bust of Linoln awakened strange fancies within W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y. Even the old agricultural reme.

ports and impotent political pam READ phlets borrowed shrouds from this weird light and made me uneasy Ever and anon the deep breathing Victor, whom some perverse fancy, I then thought, had led to sleep in an larged my store-room, in fact, n wice as large as it was before, hereased my stock. I have, by and best selected stock of adjoining room, sounded upon my

ears. Furthermore, it was said sotto Fine Drugs and Chemicals voce in the village that this building was haunted. It was seriously be lieved that nine servant girls, who perished in a hotel fire on that site,

revisited the house each midnight. Even then I thought I heard a trip. Fine Drugs and Medicines ping sound on the second floor. Skep-tic, though I was, the tale of the unortunate girls came uppermost in my My stock is very complete and PRICES VERY mind. But 'twas only the rats play

rooms. Then I took up a volume-

Finest Quality, and our patrons may bring us their prescriptions, feeling certain that they will be carefull 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 acceptabl in the roture, at the old stand. Strange coincidence that I laid my hands on the songs of that weird poet and opened the volume at that wild tantasy, The Raven. The similarity between my feeling and the poet's

thoughts pleased me strangely: "Ah distinctly I remember, it was in December And each separate dying ember wrough

its ghost upon the floor-Eagerly I wished the morrow; vainly I had sought to borrow

From my books surcease of sorrow"and the clock struck twelve long, slow, solemn strokes. "Tis the hour for ghosts," I muttered; and the Planing Mill slow, solemn strokes. "Tis the hour for ghosts," I muttered; and the words had hardly left my lips when the door leading to the street was opened and a veiled figure entered: so did I love Evangeline. There was It was clad in a white gown or stole a villain, Hartz, who hated me be with flowing sleeves, and the head

L. O. PURVIS. S.G. Purvis & Co. MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Rough and Planed Lumber

THIS PAPER is on Aleta Philadelphia H.W. AVERASON, our Philadelphia

words, "Weal-Woe" over it, and mine. 'Delight-Death" beneath. These my heart believed it. enigmatical words were either writ-

ten in red ink or blood. My ghostly and said in a deep sepulchral toneit seemed as if marble were speaking:

Important to the Man in Black. Co. Surveyor

"Take thou that; guard it well.

and burked letter, I had interest in little else than that occurence; yet l from could not persuade myself to share ouldered within me, consuming and suffocating all else. I felt more at euse in Legrand's presence than absence

When he withdrew from the church my interest in the service with him. An hour later, when I entered Le grand's room at the hotel. I found him pacing the floor and more calm. torrent had subsided. He mo The tioned to a chair and, after I was seated, began his promised confession in a low voice:

"Will, the old Bethlehem story, as it came from the lips of those children to night, moved my soul. I am a wretch unworthy of your friendship. My real name is Cleeland: Clarence Cleeland. I had a mother -- a pious, God-fearing mother; but she died broken-hearted. I was a pious boy

cause I had a pious mother. The halo ing on the bare floors of the deserted of my innocent childhood often throws a bright ray over the succeeding checkered life. But I wanted to be it was Poe's Poems—and tried to read. The clock said, bed-time, bed-time, bed-time, but I heed it not. that begat that desirel The siren lured me from my mother's home into

the wicked oil region. There my wish was gratified. I became immensely wealthy; but I sacrificed my morals and my religion and my mother on the altar of Mammon. I did worse. Oh, will I ever be forgiven! And, after I had been buffeted about for a long time, I met here the daugh-

ter of a pumper who lived at the "Front." She was so like my sainted mother-so beautiful, so kind, so pious.

And her name was Evangeline; aud I did love Evangeline and Evan geline did love me. But I dared not tell herhow I loved her. As the violet loves the mould; as the vine loves the cause of the love I cherished for her

and shoulders of the figure were en-veloped in the heavy folds of a white where the lilies grow and on the hill We walked together in the valley veil. It held in its gloved right hand side where the arbutus trails, Evangan envelope. As it approached me I did not hear a footstep. I trembled. The figure raised its right arm with deliberate majesty and held the envelope in cut and its state where the aroutus trans, Evang-eline and I; and this scoundrel, this villainous Hartz, did conceal a can of nitro-glycerine in our path that we might stamble against it and be blown envelope in full view. All was si-lent: fearfully, awfolly silent. I saw the envelope was addressed to me. I did not tell Evangeline lest it might In the upper left-hand corner were the words, "Important to the Man in the palm of her hand into the palm of Black;" in the upper corner opposite | my hand my heart beat quicker, for I from the envelope and read: was a black death's bead with the thought she would some day be I thought it

Country" on business. Hartz conduct- break my orders. It was to give me SURVEYING intruder lowered its arm slowly, laid ed a penny-post between this place a chance to get off that I came to you the envelope on the desk before me the "Front," where Evangeline lived. dressed like a ghost. Any other way That dastardly, low-browed, villain- your curiosity would have made you ous fiend!-forgive me-that monster, open this, and then I who am open to took my letters to Evangeline from arrest for having opened the the mail and made her believe I was mails might have been tracked and dead. Then the scoundrel jailed. What I want to say is that forged a letter with Evan. Cleeland, called around here the Man geline's name, telling me that she in Black, thinks he killed me. had heard of my former reputation ball never touched me. I acted shot and that, painful as it might be, I because I had nothing to defend mymust consider our relationship sever- self with. I left the country to have ed. Then it was that I wished the no talk about this and not to get ar-

hills would fall upon me and rested for opening the mail. I wrong-hide me; or that death ed Cleeland in every way and ask Hood's Sarsaparilla. hide

How I reached the office of the Sandpump that Christmas eve I can-not tell. The streets reeled with me and the lamp-posts and houses appear ed crooked. But I sat there, with with my elbows upon my desk, pressing my weary head with my hands and dreaming with open eyes awful accusations against myself. That letter, "Important to the Man in Black," worried me. It might-yes, believed it would-have saved life. I felt guilty and dared not think of my friend's ignominious end. The letter ! Ab. twas gone .-- gone !

Thus did I sir, and such thoughts bassed through my brain. How ong I had been there I don't know but it must have been far past mid-night when I was roused by the refrain of the bacchanalian song,

"We'll not go, home till morning,' which sounded loud and clear upon

the frosty air. In another moment the office door was kicked in and a drunken mob of pumpers and drillers entered. The leader, a powerful fellow, caught me by the coat-collar and jerked me from my chair. "You Prohibition dog !" he roared,

"we'll learn you not to bark at saloons and git up remonstrances any more !' "Kill him !"

"Shoot him !"

"Tramp the life out of him !" cried his intoxicated companions. By this time I was lying helpless upon the floor. The Titan driller had his knee upon my chest and his horny hand clasped about my throat. I felt his hot, rum-tainted breath in my face, and saw him pull a knife from his pocket. I breathed a prayer. When the soul strikes the flint of adversity it generates sparks which reach God's throne in the shape of prayers. As he raised his arm to deal the fatal blow I saw the keen blade glitter in the light. The marrow in my bones seemed to freeze. Victor came to the rescue. As suddenly as he appeared he shot and my antagonist released me. In a mo-ment three bullets had whizzed through the air and Victor lay bleed.

ing on the floor. Seemingly satisfied with their fiendish work, they departed with curses on their lips.

After placing the wounded boy his bed and doing what I could in the emergency, I summoned a surgeon In searching for the wound he ripped the bosom of Victor's shirt open and an envelope dropped to the floor. I picked it up: it was the lost letter Forgetting Victor's danger I drew, with trembling hand and bated breath, the now blood-stained letter

Dec. 23, 1884.

De ar Sir :- When this is read I will be in the far West if you don't U.S. His

He Likes to Eat.

The Dr. Talmage says: "No man to use off from the diameter of a giv can be a christian if his stomach is en grindstone for which he paid an out of order. I like to eat. I like almost any kind of food except codundivided one-fifteenth. "But again. In closing, let me fish, and I like that a great way say that we owe it our common coun-Not less than three blocks. But I try to be peaceable citizens and pay our taxes without murmuring. The eat almost mechanically until the deour taxes without murmuring. sert comes on. I would never eat if I did not feel that my nature detime to get in our fine work is on the valuation., and it is too late to kick manded it, but I delight in pies, after that. Let us cultivate a spirit cakes, candies and custards. I never permit buisness or social obligations This i to interfere with my meals. one great cause of evil in this world. I would almost as soon think of being late at church as late at meals, think much of the sickness in the world, and the reason why men make show me his tongue.

Hot Water for Plants.

It is a fortunate circumstance that a plant will endure a scalding heat that is fatal to most of its minute enemies. Water heated to the boiling point, poured copiously over the stem of an enfeebled peach tree, and allow-ed to stand about its collar, will often have the happiest restorative effects, Trees showing every symptom of the yellows have often been rendered luxuriantly green and thrifty again by this simple means. The heat is presumably too much for the fungus which had infested the vital layers of the tree, immediately under the outer bark.

The London florists recommend hot water, up to 145 degrees Fah. as a remedy when plants are sickly, owing to the soil souring the acid absorbed by the roots acting as a poison. The usual resort is the troublesome job of repotting. When this is not necessa ry for any other reason, it is much simpler to pour hot water freely through the stirred soil. It will pre-sently come through tinged with brown. After this thorough washing, if the plants are kept warm, new root points and new growth will soon foldo as I tell him, a modest little home and unlimited credit at the store and

I do not care how much B. will have A lady friend had a fine calla in a three-gallon pot, which showed signs of ill health. On examination the outer portion of the filling was found mouldy, it being in large part fresh horse manure. As repotting was in-convenient, the plant being in flower, hot water was freely used. It killed the mould, and the plant began to re-vive and was soon all right .-- Vick's Monthly.

of lofty patriotism, but believe noth--Emmerson says a man ought to -Enumerson says a man ought to carry a pencil and note down the thoughts of the moment. Yes, and one short pencil, devoted exclusively to that use, would last some men we know about 2,000 years, and then have the original point on

shipwreck of their lives, is because of bad habits of eating or not eating. Religion itself will not keep a man cheerful if he has dyspepsia." --When your blood is in a low and impure condition, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Then I was called to the "Upper

S. X Delight-Deat!