# THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

#### VOL XXV.



THE MATCHLESS."

SPECIAL New York Hat that combines all file good points of several acceptable ones. Designed to suit all faces, it is becoming to everyone. MOTHER'S GRAVE. FOR THE CITIZEN.] The frosts of dreary winters three

Comes in all the different' Straws, and the ing new spring colors, Sage Green, Gobe-olden Browns, Boreal and Electric.

It admits of many styles of trimming an t admits of many sources of or manning and the seems an improvement over the last. Our t shows it trimmed in one of the many ways comes from our experienced designers. The hats are going so fast that it would be est to come immediately to see it in its many yles and trimmings. We have a very large stock just now but when a thing catches the eye and fancy of the public as it has, it is

No sound disturbs the quiet spot ound to go. Remember our bargain e duplicated in two weeks. Where blooms the sweet forge .- me-not. We've opened, this week, over a hundred dif-ferent shapes, with all the new trimmings, di-rect from the largest house in America. Among Oh! how I'd love that spot to see,

For sacred is the soil that keeps A mother doubly dear to me E MATCHLESS." them are the "K.M.Q." and the "Bunny." There seems to be an impression that because we are patronized by the fashionable people. We have books are limited. This is a great mistake Within its chilly bosom sleeps Oh, just to bathe that sod with tears

said Julian.

mouth

Where mother's slept these last three T. V. SMITH. years. provide for them, yet we think we can suit the taste and means of anyone, however odd the taste, SAXONBURG, July 15, 1888.

Have robed in white my mother's grave

Since back to dust and earth we gave

A hillside where the sunbeam lingers

All through the sunny summer days,

'Neath flowers kept by loving fingers,

My dearling angel mother lies;

The mother form we loved so well, More than our pen our tongues can tell.

They seem like ages now to me,

Eurania's Boys and How They Kept House.

(MARGARET SIDNEY IN WIDE AWAKE

### Miss M. H.Gilkey,

or limited the means. Just a word about "LELIA PITH," To those who have used it we say nothing. Their one using it insures its use always. To those who never tried it we say, "profit by the experience

New Building, No. 62 S. Main St. THE LEADING MILLINER

while being obliged, by having the custom of the fashionable women, to make spe

## Give us Your Attention

Ye shrewd farmer in search of bargains. You are about to invest in some of the Agricultural Implements. You've found it's cheapest to buy the best. Of coarse you will buy where you get that the cheapest. Contess that you've seen the a d's of some dealers and did not like them. Read too much like circus bills.

You've heard of the CHAMPION Mowers, Reapers and Binders? Then you know they're the best in the world. We've got them so cheap that you Won't hesitate ten minutes if you come around. You know the merits o the Perry Spring Toolh Harrow and the imilations that are on the market We have the genuine, and if you need a good harrow, we recommend it.

Suppose you didn't know that we sell more Novelty Pumps, iron force B. B. B., than all the hardware firms of Butler put together. We do

Come around and look at our stock. You'll learn something. We have some other things too: De Haven Stoves and Ranges, Eagle Elastic Paints, ready mixed.

General Hardware, Wire Screens, Patent Churns, etc. Our stock is not evenled in the computer and we cannot be undersold

JACKSON & MITCHELL, mination.

#### Butler, Pa.

# What You Eat!

Is the most important consideration of your life, and much of our good health is due to the careful and conscientious grocer.

We buy the best in the market, select all our goods brought the brothers to their feet. with the greatest care, and claim to have as good a stock of Grocerics as can be found anywhere.

We want your trade and invite you to try our Flours, Sugars, Coffees, Canned Fruits, Dried Fruits, Spices, Hams, Canned Meats, Crackers, Confectioneries, Tropical Fruits, Nuts, or anything in our store room.

Country Produce a specialty, and all new fruits and vegetables in season.

In our China Hall, in the second story of our building, we have the larges- stock of Chinaware, Glassware, Crockery, Lamps and Fancy Goods in the town.

Give us a trial, highest market price allowed for produce.

C. KOCH & SONS. MAINST. - - BUTLER, PA.

#### BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1888

said another boy, "if you've got mongirl, dropping her broom — "Miss smart girls from the country could Higgins'll tend to it. What's the be hired, she had the felicity of divid- I looked to the East and I looked to the grander than the Louvre, or the Luxey and won't pay, and we'll all tell

on you." name?" and she went over to the ta- ing with Charlotte, the housework Thus stung. Julian ran his hand into his jacket pocket, and pulling ble, and began laborious work with a and the entertainment of the English And I saw Ben Harrison a-comin', out his lately-acquired treasure, flung stubby pen. - relatives. With a terrible majority a-march "There ought to be, ma," said that

it over the table at Chris. "Take it, "Mr. Ezra Stebbins' house. 536 it over the table at Ohris. "Fake 16, then, now you've got to pay up your debts." Poplar Avenue." Young person one evening the visitors to "All right," said the girl, wiping yer had just escorted the visitors to the Hotel Victoria to a dinner at

the pen on her thumb nail. "Send her right up," said Chris the Hotel Victoria to a dinner at which the two housekeepers were too seizing the money, "paid 'em yester-day: Charlotte gave me fifteen cents with an important air as he went out. to tired present themselves in proper just before she went, 'cause she shook "Phew! I wish I'd eaten more break- hotel dress,) "a place provided where a family suddenly called out of town. me for telling Mr. Bacon that she said fast." As Julian was still asleep. Chris could lock up its boys for safe keep. his brother Fowler danced like a giraffe.

shut the bedroom door gently and ing, until the heads of the household "Charlotte didn't me any fifteen went down stairs very much elated got back. If I were rich, I'd start And let in the British competition; cents," cried Julian with an envious with his work, to wait for the cook. one, and open it formally by entering I'll cut down the wages, but who'll care for About nine o'clock a person as thin as | Chris and Julian."

Ann her predecessor had been fat, rang Mrs. Eurania, with her household If the offices will farnish amunition? "Well, she didn't shake you, did she?" demanded Chris, "that's the the front door bell, and presented a wrecks, looked up. "But it was hard The blasted manufacturers are raisin' of a difference; I earned it. She was dingy paper on which Miss Higgins for the poor things, and I can't blame afraid she'd get killed on the railroad, gave her all the possible and impossible them," she said stoutly.

ble virtues and graces of womankind. The other boys now returning two voices triumphantly out in the "You can go down to the kitchen," said Chrisignoring the paper and ball.

lows:

28

ask

through

Hattie

into

I've

into

"Take

chorus.

ances from the plantations.

me twenty tickets."

"You'll find out," declared Julian

in a passion, "if you don't leave me alone and clear out," which seeing

that it was all she was likely to get,

the woman proceeded to do, and only

pausing on her way down stairs, to

pick up Mrs. Stebbins' gold thimble,

probably as an amulet to preserve

place on the top where he had tried his new knife; he should know it

"The children broke out with the

"Mother's gone to Portlad," an-ounced Chris, "Aunt Batty's sick."

"Is she?" said Charlotte coolly

measles." she said not pausing in the

act of paying the cabman.

the trunk up into the upper hall."

Female Prize Fighters.

Two well dressed young women

and several men met at the restaurant of Napoleon Prenevan in Buffalo,

recently, to make arrangements for a

prize fight. The principals were Hattie Leslie, who is doing a swing-

ing club act in a variety theater, and

Alice Leary, a serio comic. The ar-

ticles of agreement signed are of fol-

training immediately,

which did duty for the Whigs of Mus-

keep in good physical condition.

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with the announcement, "All right, we're going to stay all night," privpointing to the basement stairs. ate discussions were dropped to give undivided attention to the feast. "Where's the lady?" asked the person with survey of as much of the About eleven o'clock four sleepy interior as she could manage.

Continued from last week, boys crept up stairs. Chris and Julian What?" asked Chris. "All right. Now let's find that bearing the fire shovel and tongs, for "The lady-your mother-boy?"

"All right. Now let's hid that quarter. Norah never'd think to look in the middle of the night the visit-to his countenance. "I'd like to see for it again." The brothers were on their knees ors found out, for a terrible clattering her." investigating the carpet surface when awoke them from the uneasy slum-"She's coming," said Chris quickly. bers into which the feast had plunged

howl.

I s'pose.'

"You go along down to the kitchen and begin work" And though as-tonished at herself, the thin woman the door bell was pulled violently, bringing up the two heads suddenly them. "What is it?" they cried, sitting to a listening position.

"There now, see what you've erect in the middle of Mrs. Stebbins" felt her way over the stairs and enter-done," cried Chris, "you've brought best bed, from which the spotless ed the cook's domains, Chris wisely that old burglar back. Now we'll spread and stiff pillow shams had letting her have that pleasure alone. be murdered, and the forks and spoons slipped in a heap to the floor. "Chris "She can find out the work by her--Ju-li-an!" self," he said, "a woman always does, all taken."

"I guesss I'm big enough to take care of a burglar!" cried Julian strut-Julian, in the midst of "He can't murder us if we don't Julian, in the midst of an exciting open the door," said Julian, shaking dream of knocking down three wild world. ting in, wearing night-robes as pomdreadfully under his blouse. "But he'll hang round here all pously as a Roman ever sported his men of the desert with a table caster, night, and break in and kill us in our toga. "You couldn't have driven was at last rudely shaken to consciousness by a hand that was not 'em off, Chris Stebbins, with all your eds," said Chris with cheerful deterbragging. There were three of 'em." | satisfied with its work until the boy

"What have you done?" cried sat erect and stared at her. "He won't. I shan't go to bed,' Chris, who had jumped out of bed at "For the love of the Virgin, "Well, he'll get in-they always the frightful noise, and running in sphake," cried the figure, "and till do if they make up their minds," said from their room across the hall. me what does this mane?" "I don't know," said Julian. Chris, 'so we'll be killed and the forks and spoons taken just as I said, delighted to see that Julian was at "Flung the tongs down stairs," much in the dark as she was. said Julian promptly, with another flourish of the toga. "Flung the tongs" down stairs?" "Leave your hands off me," he commanded crossed, and shaking himlast growing white around the epeated Jack, while Chris gasped self free. "Where is the bigger b'hoy?"

'Did you really see him?" Meanwhile the bell was at inter-Julian pretended not to hear this ed the woman, "and the lady? vals pealing violently. At last a question; but after his brother had been all over this house, and the paculiar whistle close to the door, carefully locked the door, he proceedghost of a person,' crossing herself, "can I find at all-at all. Is't crazy ed to extort by means he knew very "It's the boys!" declared Chris, "I well bow to employ, the information yees all are?"

springing to answer the call. desired, so that at last it came. "No, was just going to say so." "Of, course," gasped Julian, rushbut I heard 'em as plain as day, they ing after, "so was I"\_as Chris turnwere coming up stairs-I've scared ed the key, flung wide the door, and 'em off." "I don' believe a word of it," cried

five or six boys tumbled unceremo the two visitors, hopping out of bed. niously in, "I'm going to look over the banisters and see." Which they did, first light-"Goodness! I rang sixteen times,"

aid one. her from the general witchcraft into ing the gas at the top of the stairs. "What's the matter with your old "Mee-ew-mee-ew"-and then a soft which she had unluckily failen, she bell?" cried another, "we were just going off if you hadn't come." purring, and a pat pat over the hall hastily got out of the house and soon as possible

matting-and a big maltese with the as "We haven't got any cook or secand girl," answered Chris calmly, "so air of a pet, ran in between their feet, Miss Higgins' astonished precincts, there isn't any one to go to the to the two brothers waiting within where she related to the assembled the guest room. "Phob! it's the cat!" roared Claude experience in the house 536 Poplar loor.

"Yes, and father and mother, and doubling up-"Jule Stebbins, flung Avenue, all which strange account Charlotte are away," cried Julian in your tongs down stairs at the cat. speedily went down in the annals as burst with the best of the news. Hoh-hoh!" a warning to respetable females with

"Are you sure Charlotte is gone?" I connound in a warning to respectable temales with a warning to respectable temales with interpretence of the second seco "Are you sure Charlotte is gone?" ried one boy doubtfully. 'Do ask us to stay all night," begged amusement. At last Jack peered ty.

Chris running home from school.

West,

With a terrible majority a-marchin' on

young person one evening (the law. A-shoutin' and a-singin' and a-drumin'. Then strip off your coats, boys, roll up

your sleeves, Free trade is a hard road to travel; Then strip off your coats, boys, roll up your sleeves, Free trade is a hard road to travel,

I believe. I reckon for to open our market to the world,

that,

muss, But the postoffice boys are all a-workin'.

"There- Charlotte - ar-!" cried And the Mugwump and the South are a foaming at the mouth, Not a single mother's son of 'em shirkin'.

> If twasn't for Ben Harrison and his protec tion garrison, I'd return to the White House a-humin's But it kind o' seems that I'm clean up

And that Big Ben Harrison's a-comin'. -Springfield Union.

THE HAPPY PEOPLE.

They Are Not Always to be Found in the Palaces of the Great.

We hereby agro to fight a fair stand-up prize fight with skin tight ne of Talmage's Sermon gloves according to London prize ring BROOKLYN, July 15 .- The Rev. T. rules, to take place between August De Witt Talmage, D. D., took for his subject to day: "In Good Humor With Our Circumstances." His text through melancholy, while near by is 23 and 27, place to be agreed on August 20. the fight to be for \$500 a side and the championship of the was Hebrews, chapter xiii, verse 5: The fight is to take place Be content with such things as ye a vineyard. Haman, Prime Minister within 100 miles of Buffalo. Half have." The great preacher's dis-course was as follows: the stakes are herewith posted, the remainder to be put up August 20. If I should ask some one, "Where Hattie Leslie is 20 years old, 5 is Brooklyn, to-day?" he would say, feet 7 inches tall, weighs 180 pounds "At Brighton Beach, or East Hamp-ton, or Shelter Island." "Where is The wealthiest man, 40 years ago, in and is muscular and well developed. "Where is The wealthiest man, 40 years ago, in She is a boxer of unusual ability, and New York, to day?" At Long Branch." "Where is Philadelphia?" his large estate, replied: "Ah! you "Cape May." "Where is Boston?" don't know how much trouble I have has knocked out some pretty fair boxers in practice. She is a good looking brunette and does not look 'At Martha's Vineyard." "Where in taking care of it." Byron declared tough. Hattie has been in athletic is Virginia?" "At the Sulphur Springs." "Where the great multi-tude from all parts of the land ?" "At his life. I do not believe he had seen training since she was a child. Alice Leary is six feet tall, 24 years old, weighs 180 pounds, and is also a bru-Saratoga," the modern Bethesda, 12 minutes of thorough satisfaction. nette. She is very handy with her where the angel of health is ever suirfists, and is quarrelsome. She has ring the waters. But, my friends, not as much science as her opponent, the largest multitude are at home, debut is more of a slugger. Her backer tained 'vy business or circumstances. is Jack Kehoe, a Bradford sport. She will be trained by Kehoe and Among them all newspaper men, the hardest worked and the least compen-Charley Dywer, and is to be put a regular course. Leslie will not go sated; city railroad employes, and ferry masters, and the police, and the tens of thousands of clerks and mer-28 chants waiting for their turn of abher club swinging requires that she sence, and households with an invalid glish Channel, a steamer was cruising who cannot be moved, and others hindered by stringent circumstances, and The First Harrison Campaign. the great multitude of well-to-do people who stay at home because they like home better than any other place, To describe the excess and enthu refusing to go away simply because siasm of that day is impossible. On of St. Martin's-

When the t is the fashion to go. one occasion, in Tennessee, Parson express wagon, with its mountain of trunks directed to the Catskills or Ni-Brownlow straddled the roof of a cebin while on its journey, with a agara, goes through the streets, we coonskin in one hand, which he was stand at our window envious and impretending to eat, and in the other a natient, and wonder why we cannot cuptul of hard cider. When asked what he was doing, he replied in a go as well as others. Fools that we unhappy.

what he was doing, he replied in a blasphemous vien, that he was par-taking of the Whig sacrament. When-ever the procession would reach a

"I'll write that down," said the privilege, and thus waiting till the PRESIDENTIAL SOLILOQUY. Bierstadt, a Rubens, and a Raphael, and the sloop would like to be a 74pounder, and parents have the worst children that ever were, and everyemburg, or the Vatican-the royal body has the greatest misfortune, and gallery of the noonday heavens, the everything is upside down, or going King's gallery of the midnight sky. to be.

THE GREAT GAIN.

Another consideration leading us to a spirit of contentment is the fact that our happiness is not dependent upon outward circumstances You see people happy and miserable amid ell circumstances I a a family where that. You cannot fret yourself down. Amid to a spirit of contentment is the fact all circumstances. In a family where all this grating of tones I strike this the last loaf is on the table, and the string of the gospel harp: "Godlilast stick of wood on the fire, you string of the gospet is great gain. sometimes find a cheerful confidence We brought nothing into the world, in God, while in a very fine place you will see and hear discord sounding her war whoop, and hospitality freez-ing to death in a cheerless parlor. I we brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain we can carry nothing out: having food and rai-ment let us therewith be content." Let us all remember, if we are

Let us all remember, if we are stopped one day on Broadway at the head of Wall Street, at the foot of awhile, whatever be our circum-Trinity Church, to see who seemed stances now, to have a glorious vacathe happiest people passing. I judged tion. As in summer we put off our from their looks the happiest people were not those who went down into sea to bathe, so we will put off these Wall street, for they had on their Wall street, for they had on their brow the anxiety of the dollar they cool Jordan. We will look around expected to make: nor the people who for some place to lay down our wearicame out of Wall street, for the anx- ness; and the trees will say: iety of the dollar they had lost; nor the people who swept by in splendid equipage, for they met a carriage that the best of the winds will say: "Come and sleep in my boson;" and the winds will say: was finer than theirs. The happiest "Hush ! while I sing the cradle person in all that crowd, judging from the countenance, was the woman carry us out to our last resting place, who sat at the apple stand knitting, and ashes come to ashes and dust to I believe real happiness oftener looks dust, we will see two scarred feet standing amid the broken soil, and a lacerated brow bending over the open grave, while a voice, tender with allout of a window of an humble home than through the opera glass of the gilded box of a theater. WHERE TO LOOK FOR HAPPINESS. affection and mighty with allomnipotence, will declare: "I am I find Nero growling on a throne.

Naboth contented in the possession of other with these words. Only the Force of Habit. death because a poor Jew will not tip his hat; and Abithophel, one of "Does the razor hurt you?" No reply. "Is the draft to strong?" the greatest lawyers of Bible times, No reply. 'Shall I shut the door?" No reply. "Think Cleveland will be re-elect-No reply "Awful fire in New York last night." No reply "Shave you pretty close?" Napoleon I. said: "I turn with dis-No reply. gust from the cowardice and selfish-"Getting very warm now." ness of man. I hold life a horror; death is repose. What J have suffer No reply. "That was a heavy thunder storm ed the last 20 days is beyond human ast night." comprehension." While, on the other hand, to show how one may be happy No reply. "Shampoo?" amid the most disadvantageous No reply. cumstances,<sup>†</sup> just after the Ocean Monarch had been wrecked in the En-"Trim your hair up a little?" No reply. "Hair oil?" along in the darkness, when the cap-No reply. tain heard a song, a sweet song, com "Brilliantine on the mustache. ing over the water, and he bore down No reply. "Bay rum?" toward that voice, and found it was a Christian woman on a plank of the No reply. wrecked steamer, singing to the tune Then the country barber, who was

all alone in his breezy shop, sat down greatly refreshed. He had been shaving himself.—Puck. "Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, W hile the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high. A Silly Little Girl. The heart right toward God and

man, we are happy. The heart A women weighing something like wrong toward God and man, we are 200 pounds, came into the Grand Central Station the other day clinging to the bony arm of a little

EARTH GLORIES PASS AWAY.

NO. 38

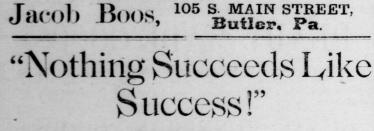
## JACOB BOOS,

## 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 greceries, 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. At nine," said another boy dismally, "the till lark it till that time," he add-ed, brightening up



#### WHY?

BECAUSE LOOK at our SUCCESS in BUTLER

Then Look Back 30 Years Ago When We Commenced.

## Now Look at the Way We Do Our Business,

#### THEN REASON HOW CAN it be OTHERWISE?

WHEN WE CARRY THE STOCK WE DO



And Most Complete in Butler, ranging in Quality and price from the Cheapest to the Finest, all Reliable, Well Made Goods, besides we Guarantee all we sell

Call and be Convinced. SCHNEIDEMAN,

No. 4. Main St. OLD RELIABL CLOTHIER.

## BARGANS in WATCHES.

Clocks,

Iewelry

And Silverware. with a red face, aghast as he realized the extent of his indebtedness, "keep

Finest stock of Sterling Silverware in the county, and at prices not to be equalled for cash.

Watches and Clocks repaired and warranted, at

## J. R. GRIEB'S

returned to his strawberry jam with renewed vigor. dous regions that turned out ready-made cooks and maids. "You send ligence office to enter her service. No. 16 South Mo St., (Sign of ELECTRIC BELL); renewed vigor.

St., (Sign of ELECTRIC BELL); "I'll spend it first," cried Julian savagely. "Then you'll be arrested for debt," "Then

again down stairs. "I see something delighted with his executive ability. white on the floor-it's all in little Chris and Julian started with derubbed his eyes to see a cab before bits. You've smashed something, light. "Indeed we do. Oh, do stay!" Now if the burglar should come, all Jule Stebbins!" the door, and a trunk marked C. R. At that all four boys ran down, S. on the rack. Yes, it surely was would be well, each brother reflect-

while the cat jumped up into the mid-dle of the deserted bed and rolled her-place on the top where he had tried "I'll run home now and ask my self into a sleepy ball. nother.

"It's mother's big royal Worcester among a thousand. What could it "Step in at my house, Jack, that's vase " said Chris in tones of horror. good fellow, and tell my folks I'm mean? "You've knocked it off the bracket. He soon found out, as Charlotte roing to stay over night at the Steh was just descending the cab-step. Oh-oh!

binses." Julian's eyes were wild with fright, "Al! right." Jack dispatched him and he collapsed on the lowest stair. "And all because you got so scarself in a trice. "No use to ask pa-I'm to be home

give it here.

will

affair

"after you ve paid up?" "I haven't paid yet," said Julian room.

K. that you've got money coming to

still, you fellows, it's none of your when he preferred his request.

"I shall tell Pete and Tom and the sit down and wait," indicating a set-

you, so they'll swoop on it," said feeling a qualm at the strange odors, Chris, his cheerfulness returning as and wondering it his mother ever en-

he saw this pleasure in store, and he joyed the delights of these mysteri-

taffy man and the treasurer of D. Y. tee against the windows.

ed. If I were you, I wouldn't get up to fling tongs at a cat. But then you're so little." Christopher finished, "That's my hour," said the other straghtening up his slim figure at

east a head taller than his unfortua She was a wholly composed young two boys. "Now, Chris, what are you going ate younger brother. The destruction of all the royal which life life confronted her. "Well, to do first?" Worcester vases in the world could here she comes now." "First," said Chris, with the air o

deep experience, "you want some not quench the fury that now posses thing to eat," and he led the way to sed Julian. He arose from his col Chris whirled, to see, emerging sed Julian. He arose from his col-lapse, and advanced with hard little mother and her well-known bag. know that the cabin had ever been the jam closet.

fists, and a desire for satisfaction in He gave a feeble gasp, and waited "We'll get the spread ready for Jack and Claud," cried the others, his eye, on his brother. till she came up. "So ends my preparations for a "You've called me little, twice, joyfully ransacking the jars and he said, with bated breadth, "now nice time," observed Charlotte after glasses of the sacred precincts. the first greetings were over, "all He Used to be a Boy Himself. come on and see if I can't whip you.

"I've found a prize," announced Tedd Jones, running in from the hall where he had gone for the handker-"I'm not going to fight in my nightbecause those stupid children must gown," said Chris with a superb air needs have the measles now." "O Charlotte!" cried her mother of knowing the rules of an honorable

chief in his coat pocket. "Anybody in dismay. "Well, I've been on a encounter. lost a quarter?" "And nonsense to you!" cried fool's errand too. Aunt Betty had standing near the tent he saw a crowd "Yes, it's ours; that is, it belongs to the house; we were just looking for it when you came," cried Julian,

of low-spirited boys grieving on ac-Claude and Jack each seizing only a fit of the nerves, and Fanny count of financial depression. an arm of the would-be-valiant. was scared to death, and pulled me we're all going back to bed. Here, off from my work." This last was "Does you youngsters want to go in de show ?" he asked. said as the two women ascended the "It's mine: I'm the oldest," said give us a hand, Chris, and pitch this The boys all responded in a noisy

Chris, dropping a pot of strawberry fellow up stairs." steps. So instead of exhibiting a splendid Charlotte stooped and picked up a am like a coal. "Tis't my fault that I'm the youngest," growled Julian, "and I'm prowess to turn the spectators green letter. "From father," she said, paswith envy, Julian was hustled sum- sing it on to her mother. "I didn't marily up stairs, and amid much know he'd gone to New York." going to have some of the good things. If you don't hand that quar-

laughing, tumbled unceremoniously "He hasn't," said her mother care into his bed, to reflect on his woes lessly taking the letter. ter over here, Ted Jones, I'll punch "Look at that," said Charlotte. the chief of which was, to use his vour head.' own words. "that he wasn't big who never made statements that And Tedd preferred to relinquish

enough to whip those three chaps could not be proved. So now she the twenty-five cents, which Julian triumphantly pointed to a printed out of sight.' immediately pocketed and swelled up "But I'll do it some day," he said line in one corner - 'Ezra Stebbins, avagely burrowing into his pillow. Counselor at Law' - and it's postand down the room like a million.

avagely burrowing into his pillow. The consequence was, the next mark 'New York'; see for yourself, "You've got to give it back just as scon as mother gets home, so what good will it do you?" said Chris with ping out softly, his shoes in his hand, ma.

"Goodness!" exclaimed Mrs. Stebcaught a hasty breakfast, with the bins, setting down her bag on the upprovoking laugh. two guests, left the kitchen door unper step and tearing open her letter "I'll keep it till then anyway," delocked for Peter the induor-man to get "what does it mean?" clared Julian, jingling it in his pock-et against his knife, "and mother'll "I should like to know why Norah

in, and the three departed. Jack and Claude turning off at the corner does not answer this bell," said Char-'Keep it, Julie,' I know she while he ran on in the direction of lotte, with another pull. "I'll let you in," said Chris, accom-Chris' face fell anxiously. He knew Tremont street. "Say-where is the nearest intelliplishing the steps, and speedily put-"It's mean of you, when you

gence office?" he asked a policeman ting his latch key to use, and forgetknow I need a quarter awfully." "So do I," said Julian with not a down by the Common. ting to enter himself. HOFFMAN HOUSE, 11 30 p.m. That city official pointed with his trace of pity. "I owe ten cents to Tom Hungerford, six cents to the thumb up the thoroughfare. "There's

"DEAR WIFE"-Mr. Stebbins' let taffy man, and five cents to that old a plenty, and on Washington street ter ran-"Have seen Harkins Shall get through sooner than I thought. show of Pete Hayes-he wouldn't too. I don't know the numbers." let me in till I'd promised to pay as And he hurried off to help an old Cousin Eliot and wife unexpectedly soon as I'd got any money—and ten cents to our D. Y, K. Society tax; "I'll take Tremont stre ran over in the Cephalonia; got

a furious dust in sweeping out a long

"You're too early," said the gir

leaning on her broom, to look at him

"They hain't come in. But you can

"No, I can't wait," said Chris,

"I'll take Tremont street first," to-day, and are at this hotel. Shall any I'm going to spend the rest as I said Chris to himself, "and wherever bring them up with me to-morrow it looks good, I'll go in," which reso- for a little visit. We will take the A shout greeted this. "How much lution he carried out to find himself four-thirty train. are going to have left," cried Chris, face to face with a frowsy girl raising

again."

Your aff. husband. E STEBBINS."

and Charlotte calmly returned the at

tention. No words came, till a voice

Mrs. Eurania Stebbins found it

impossible for some unexplained rea

lieved at once, and in a few days the edge of the nail is exposed so as to admit of being cut away. Mrs. Eurania looked at Charlotte.

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EARLY GATHERED. Fold her white hands on her breast,

pealed over the staircase, "I'll tell you, I know all about it. Chris is Press warm kisses on her brow, the one to catch it, and there's been a She is wrapped in that deep rest crazy woman here; she's just gone Countless hearts have longed to know out, and I don't want to keep house Speak her praise in accents low,

If you speak her praise to-night, Lo! the silent angel waits, See'st not his yesture white

Bring sweet roses, pure and pale, Roses in their fairest bloom

They will type a mournful tale-"Early gathered for the tomb."

as good a time as we have. long be Of how much worth now is the place where there was but a wagon crown of Cæsar ? Who bids for it ? fore the first spring was bored at Sar track in the woods, hundreds of men atoga, or the first deer shot in the Who cares now anything about the would cut away the trees so that the Adirondacks. They made their wed Amphictyonic Council or the laws of cabin might pass through. One of Lycurgus? Who trembles now be-cause Xerxes crossed the Hellespont ling tour to the next farmhouse, or, the best public roads in Pike County, living in New York, they celebrated Alabama, is said to owe its existence the event by an extra walk on the on a bridge of boats? Who fears beto work done on an occasion like this A good story is told of the log cabin

"Battery. ALWAYS ON THE GO. Now, the genuine American is not

cogee county. A party of Democrats asserted that the cabin was but sevried Antony? Who crouches before happy unless he is going somewhere, enteen feet square. This was indigand the passion is so great that there are Christian people with their fam-ilies detained in the city, who come not to the house of God, trying to nantly disputed by the Whigs, who knew that it was eighteen. A bet of of Orange, King of the Netherlands? \$500 was made, and next day was No; no! However much Elizabeth give people the idea that they are out designated for taking the measure may love the Russian crown, she ment. Late that night the Demo of town; leaving the door plate unmust pass it to Peter, and Peter to coured for the same reason, and for crats went out to where the cabin Catherine, and Catherine to Paul, and two months keeping the front shutwas standing, and taking it to pieces, Paul to Alexander, and Alexander to lady under all circumstances with cut off all the timbers just one foot ters closed while they sit in the back part of the house, the house, the therand by rubbing the new ends with

mometer at 90! My friend, if it is mud, gave them an old appearance Philip comes down off the Spanish est for us to go, let us go and be The logs where then carefully laid throne to let Ferdinand go on. House happy. If it is best for us to stay at of Aragon, house of Hapsburg, house home, let us stay at home and be of Stuart, house of Bourbon, quarre appy. There is a great deal of good touched. It was not until after the

mmon sense in Paul's advice to the election that the Wigs found out how it was that they lost their money. Hebrews. "Be content with such things as ye have." To be content is to be in good humor with our cirumstances, not picking a quarrel with our obscurity, or our poverty, or our social position. There are four The other day a show came t Little Rock, and was shamefully im-posed upon by Uncle Isom. While or five grand reasons why we should e content with such things as we have.

The first reason that I mention as eading to this spirit advised in the text, is the consideration that the poorest of us have all that is indisensable in life. We make a great

ado about our hardships, but how lit-"Well, come on, den. I uster be : chile myself, an' unlike do mos' men, tle we talk of our blessings. Health of body, which is given to those who I hain't forgot it. Count dose boys, have never been petted, and fondled, he added, addressing the doorkeeper and spoiled by fortune, we take as a The man began counting, and by the matter of course. Rather have this luxury, and have it alone, than, withtime the boys had passed in Isom was walking around talking to acquaintout it, look out of a palace window "Here," said the showman, "give upon parks of deer stalking between sword, put down forever. Why should we look for such baubles ?

ountains and statuary. These people sleep sounder on a straw mattress "I doan owe yer no tickets, and I doan owe yer money. I didn't tell than fashionable invalids on a couch CONTENTMENT IN CHRIST.

of ivory and eagle's down. The dinyer to pass de boys; I said count 'em. Again: I remark that the religion ner of herbs tastes better to the ap of Jesus Christ is the grandest infla-I always heard that showmen is good petite sharpened on a woodman's ax on 'rithmetic, an' I wanted to satisfy ence to make a man contented. Inor a reaper's scythe, than wealthy demnity against all financial and myself. You say dat dere was indigestion experiences seated at a twenty boys; I doan 'spute yer word spiritual harm ! It calms the spirit, table covered with partridge, and dwindles the earth into insignifikase I ain't no mathermatician. venison, and pineapple. The grandest Sposen I take a lot of boys to d cance, and swallows up the soul with luxury God ever gave a man is cashier on a bank an' axes him t the thought of heaven. O ye who health. He who trades that off for count 'em, does dat signify de cashie have been going about from place to all the palaces of the earth is infiniteis gwine to pass 'em into de money place expecting to find in change of y cheated. We look back at the room? No, sah. Go back to year circumstances something to give soglory of the last Napoleon, but who tent. I sees a crowd goin' in.' would have taken his Versailles and The showman, remembered that he this morning, to the warm-hearted. his Tuileries if with them we had earnest, practical, common sense re-ligion of the Lord Jesus Christ. had left the entrance unguarded, been obliged to take his gout? "Oh,' turned, and Isom walked away .says some one, "it isn't the grosser pleasure I covet, but it is the gratifi-'There is no peace, saith my God, for the wicked," and as long as you cation of an artistic and intellectual - The following is claimed to be

continue in your sin you will be mistaste." Why, my brother, you have of benefit for ingrowing toe nails: Heat a small bit of tallow in the erable. Come to Christ. Make Him the original from which these pictures your portion, and start for heaven, spoon and pour it on the granulatand you will be a happy man-you are copied. ons. Pain and tenderness are re-THE WORK OF THE MASTER ARTIST. will be a happy woman. What is a sunset on a wall com-

pared with a sunset hung in loops of

cade silent on a canvas compared morning the human race is divided woman! that though you may be some because they are not tall cedars, editor know it, and thus help to make shut out from the work of a Church, a and the scow wants to be a schooner a newsy paper.

who would probably tip the beam at 90 pounds in his winter clothing. He led the way to the ladies' wait ing room, deposited the woman on two chairs, and started out.

"You won't be gone long, will you, dearie?" she gasped out. "I feel so cause Nebuchadnezzar thundered at timid."

the gates of Jerusalem ? Who cares "No darling; I'll be right back; don't worry about me." "Oh, I shall, dearie; I cant help it, now whether or not Cleopatra mar-

Ferdinard, or Boniface, or Alarie? and I dread being left alone." Can Cromwell dissolve the Eaglish "Well, I'll be back in ten mit Parliament now? Is William, Prince utes."

"Oh, do: I feel so nervous." He was gone fifteen minutes, and when he reached her side again she tried to tumble in his arms, and said, sweetly and childishly:

"Dh, Harry! you were gone Nicholas. Leopold puts the German age. I was so frightened! Ah, scepter into the hand of Joseph. and Harry, you will find that you have married a very silly little girl."

Original (?) Dan Rice.

ing about everything else, but agree-ing in this: "The fashion of this Dan Rice, the once famous clown, ing in this: "The fashion of this is spending the summer at Long world passeth away." But have all Branch. He is a changed man since these dignitaries gone? Can they his marriage to the wealthy Texas not be called back? I have been in widow about a year ago. "My wife roll called, and many distinguished lived," said Rice, "and she is the first men have answered. If I should call person who could control me. Moothe roll to day of some of those dy and Sankey and many other leadder if they would not answer. I will call the roll. I will call the roll of When I married her she told me I

the king's first: Alfred the Great! must not drink nor play cards, and I William the Conqueror! Frederick have not done so." Mrs. Rice, who II ! Louis XVI.! No answer. I is a very fine-looking woman, owns will call the roll of the poets: Robert | the largest cattle ranch in Texas, sit-Keats! George Crabbe! Robert district. Colonel Ochiltree says she Burns! No answer. I call the roll is worth \$1,900,000 and is one of artists: Michael Angelo! Paul finest women in Texas. Old Dan Veronese! William Turner ! Chris- never looked better, and no one meettopher Wren! No answer. Eyes ing him would suppose that he was losed. Ears deaf. Lips silent. a famous clown when the majority of Hands palsied. Sceptre, pencil, pen, the men and women of today

When to Cut Hay.

The farmer seems to think that it is all very well for men to write about hay with the bloom on and an odor like southern breezes over a bed of violets, but when it comes to feed. ing the old cow he wants to see her chew on something that will keep her husy and will last awhile. The her busy and will last awhile. green-tinted hay stack melts before a herd of cows like a snow bank in a hot sun, while the lace to the spirit, I commend you, dry old yellow article remains a monument of the hay field until the green grass makes its appearance more. To be sure, the cows are somewhat thin, perhaps, and no pro fit has been made out of the cows in milk, but there has been no worry about buying ground feed or fodder corn to help carry the herd through the winter. Some men can suck cousolation out of mighty dry sub-

Yet, my friends, notwithstanding solation out of mighty dry all these inducements to a spirit of

fire on the heavens? What is a cas. contentment, I have to tell you this -Bring in the news! A reporter with a cascade that makes the moun- into two classes-those who scold can go through the streets and ask a tain tremble, its spray ascending like and those who get scolded. The car- hundred people, what's the news the departed spirit of the water slain penter wants to be anything but a and ninety of them will say, "nothon the rocks? Oh, there is a great carpenter, and the mason anything ing special." And yet fifty of the deal of hollow affectation about a but a mason, and the banker any- ninety know something which, if not ninety know something which, if not fondness for the pictures on the part thing but a banker, and the lawyer found in the next paper, will astonof those who never appreciate the or-iginal from which the pictures are taken. As though a parent should everybody would be happy if he were hornets Don't be afraid to speak have no regard for his child, but go only somebody else. The anemone out your information. It you are into ecstasies over its photograph wants to be a sunflower, and the ap- going away, don't wait until you Bless the Lord to day, O man! O ple orchards throw down their blos- have gone and returned, but let the