THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

BUTLER: PA. FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1888

VOL XXV.



ferent shapes, with all the new trimmings, di-rect from the largest house in America. Among them are the "K.M.Q." and the "Bunny." "THE MATCHLESS." There seems to be an impression that because we are patronized by the fashionable people we don't make any effor to care for those whose pocket books are limited. This is a great mistake. obliged, by having the custom of the fashionable women, to make special efforts to ide for them, yet we think we can suit the taste and means of anyone, however odd th

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

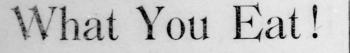


We shrewd farmer in search of bargains. You are about to invest in some of the Agricultural Implements. You've found it's cheapest to buy the best, of coarse you will buy where you get that the cheapest. Confess that ou've seen the a d's of some dealers and did not like them. Read too much like circus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

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 insiste ten minutes if you come around. You know the merits of the Perry Spring Tooth Harrow and the imitations that are on the marked 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, fron force, B. B. B., than all the hardware firms of Eutler 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

JACKSON & MITCHELL, Butler, Pa.



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 with the greatest care, and claim to have as good a stock of Groceries as can be found anywhere.

We want your trade and invite you to try our Flours, Sugars, Coffees, Canned Fruits, Dried Fruits, Spices, Hams, Cannell 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.

A DRILLER'S DREAM Like a flood of light came in, And shouted, "keep a dozen chairs Last night I had a vision, Or 1'd better say a dream, For Parker and his men ! For there are so many people The first of the gang to enter Don't know what a vision means. Was the gallant Jim McCrea; I dreamed I was a driller. Next came John and his Indian lass; And my time had come to die O, what did Peter say ! I saw my sinful spirit Don't ask me, for just then the old clock Wafted to the shining sky. Struck the hour eleven. I knew that I had been a "whale," And I awoke to find that I Was far away from Heaven

And when I saw in view, Death's an rel coming for me, boys, I tell you things looked blue ! I thought of God's unmeasured love

And tried to quell my fears, Bat, no! my heart was burning With the vice of yanished years !

The every board-bill that I skipped Was present in my min1 As was the many pretty girls-O, the girls I left behind !

But, death, regardless of my fears, Rose high his mighty hand,

And silenced me forever Fron the driller's little band? An angel, clad in golden garb, "Come, go with me " did says -For yours shall be eternal night

As up the shining stairs he went I tottered by his side: O, how I wished that I had lived

We traveled on until I thought We walked a thousand miles;

And let me rest awhile ? He bowed his fair angelic head, And, boys, what could I do When, in an instant, like

He vanished from my view 'Twas then the dreamy Poet's words In grief did I recall With the friends of earth You can drink your mirth, But alone you must drink your gall!

And listen till I tell you, now, What doubled my despair A flag that I saw floating Through the heaven's morning air ! A flag was floating with the breeze Before my troubled eye-These were the words there written on, "No Irish Need Apply !" The feeling that came o'er me then

No human tongue can tell; My chance of heaven I thought was slip But now I knew it well.

In a moment more I stood before The diamond door of heaven --I rang the bell-St. Peter came --To him the keys were given.

Good morning, sir, St. Peter, And my heart went back a mile; Good morning to you, stranger, He added with a smile.

Your name and occupation, sir, He calmly said to me-As he open'd wide the Book of Life Upon his sacred knee.

O. my! O, my!! O, my!!!

My name is Dennis Ragen, St. Peter, I did say ! In Washington, Pa.

That I had better try

If "no Irish need apply !"

Yes, my father was a native

But was banished to America

Of old Ireland's sunny land,

By England's palsied hand.

trunk, loosely anchored by long, couplins. snake-like roots, tossed helplessly in midstream. "Mamma! See the big boards com-

eled road? She was passing the looking very solemn, like a newly ing!" cried out her little daughter. Kate looked far up stream and saw postoffice, where people idly gazed at materialized ghost. a great timber sailing leisurely along. engaged itself and sauntered on. Be-hind it was another-the stream was strength seemed inadequate to fulfil! Tom, her busband, might have been

TOM MIDDLETON'S WIFE.

П.

Just then the great Arch Angel

BUTLER, PA, 1888.

Kate Mitchell was one of the unfortunate women whose surplus physical energies distinguish them from others of their sex. As a child, she but she instantly checked herself. was known as a "tomboy," and prim mothers held her up as an awful between and the doomed train! Word warning to their little daughters, must be sent down to the station, while in her own home the question and from there a telegram to the next ot how to subdue her buoyant spirits stopping place above the bridge. was wrestled over with true maternal But how? The hired maa! Jim had solicitude. When she grew up socie. gone an hour before to the village to his "family." get the mail and have his daily gos. sip with the loungers of the place. Even if he were here, neither horse come down from the mountains, and the circuituous road that that lay be- city. tween. Then she looked at the prostrate sycamore. Down the stream, ment. leisurely, but nearer and nearer still, sailed the great timbers. "Marian; take little brother and go till mamma comes back." She had already pulled herself up by one of the roots and was creeping stealthily along the swaying trunk. Here ber dress caught on a branch; there she had to climb down and

water to avoid an upright limb. Once she slipped and lost her hold, and was nearly sucked into the eddy ing current, but she caught at a pro jection and swung herself up again. She could hear the swash of the heavy timbers up-stream as they rock. ed lazily upon the water, but she did not dare to look. Before her the main

chemy of love had wrought the and saw her children standing still

way.

two diverging limbs, one low in the water, the other locked with the oak generally understood that Tom's ideal was of a different type, and in mid-air. Which to take? She dared not hesitate, but began a more after the pattern of the elegant

slipperv and naked in placs, waverbeen accustomed to associate. His ing so that she grew dizzy and shut intimate friend and boon companion, her eyes to keep from falling. And, Jack Spencer, who had always disso, lying prone upon it, she crept the approved of Kate, undertook to pose entire lenghth, and the great stick of as the mouthpiece of society, and timber struck heavily against the fallechoed its sentiments in Tom's unen sycamore, and just as Kate swung willing ear. Tom stood staunchly by his colors, but his friend's words herself into the branches of the oak

sank deep into his soul, nevertheless. with a groan and craoh, and wild up- ton! He secretly resolved that, for his sake and her own, Kate must be "toned tossings of its skeleton arms, the old tree tore loose from its moorings, and ure, Mrs. Middleton," he said smildown."

He succeeded even beyond his was swept down stream toward the hopes-Nine years after her marriage, bav. Her hands torn and bleeding, Kate few would have recognized in the

quiet, repressed woman, the gay and spirited girl of former days. Kate

was fond of her husband, and the al-

change; but it is dangerous to med-

dle with spiritual chemistry as well

as the forces of the material world,

and if Tom had known what pent-up

longings and rebellious inclinations

raged beneath his wife's quiet exter-

stood on the opposite bank, while its ter of the brakes, the jangle of the the sodden driveway was scarcely distinguishable from the patter of the Would she never reach the little rain drops. Kate started up as she red station house, now plainly in heard a step outside the door; another sight at the end of the smooth grav. moment and Tom was before her,

"Tom?" she cried, sharply, and her. What matter! If only there Now it caught on a projecting snag were a horse and buggy in sight to then she seemed to cower before him; and swung half about, now it struck help her on her way! If only one of yet not before him, but the horror of on a submerged island, and idly dis- the loungers would understand and the afternoon, which again descended

> one of that grizzly th'ong of mang'ed, But she might not turn aside. On the depot platform more loungcrushed. dead and dying phantoms of the might-have-been, ever torturing

her mental vision. She pressed he hands over her eyes, as if they might bar out the sight. "Oh, you ought not; you never

should do such a thing," she said. After all, she had nerves, and they had been sorely tried that day. "What do you mean?" gravely de-

"You shouldn't have come home The station master was in his office in this unexpected way; you should talking with a gentleman who had let people know when you are com-

"Kate," said Tom, solemaly, seatwas waiting to take the train to the ing himself on the sofa and drawing He was clad in a hunting suit and was talking with some . exciteher down beside him,"you will speak differently when you know how near

"It has rained all the week," he I came to not coming home at all; I was saying; "you think it rains here have traveled twelve miles on horsen the vallley, but, great guns! you back over a rough mountain road to get here to night. We were just starting out of Prescita when we should be up in the mountains in a rain storm. Sheets and sheets of it

-blizzards of sleet and hail, and the were notified that the bridge three miles below there __six miles above here, Kate __had been carried away." wind blowing like a hurricane. We broke camp yesterday. I took a bee. line down here. The rest crossed

"How did you find out?" Kate hills to the station above. They'll was herself again. There was a litbe down on the four o'clock." tle twickle sn her eyes, but her lip Voice and speaker were familiar to trembled. "As to that," replied Tom, "rethe woman who stood in the door orts are somewhat vague. But all way, both hands pressed to her pant

breast. The words came only to dis-tinctly to ber quickened senses. Then ccounts a ree it was a woman. And she did wonderful things. The bridge tender's wife, I believe. Floather premonitions were true, and Tom -Tom was on that fated train. Again ed down stream on a timber, someher body reeled, but her steady brain body said. Started, all dripping for the station, and got there in an unsaved her.

"This is quite an unexpected pleas

She waved him back with a single

imperious gesture. There was a

Kate Middleton remained

brief silence, The operator listened

standing in the doorway, her hands

dread, and all her soul absorbed in

listening. Jack Spencer, slowly com-

prehending the meaning of the scene,

every moment's delay.

waited, his interests growing with

At last it came, the monotonous

homeward, although Jack Spencer

was attentive and talkative, and tried,

as hard as a man could, to show his

appreciation of her brave deed. Per-

she rode through the village. Per-

under your tutelage."

ing

hand.

length, and first her maternal instinct | intently, with his head resting on his

and looking ofter her. She pointed clasped low, her face blanched with

"Stop the train! The bridge onscionably short time. Not a minite to spare. If it hadn't been for gone!" she cried. Both men looked up, startled a her-oh, it was a wonderfal feat, the words. With the prompt move everybody says."

ment of a man trained to obey orders But how-very - unladylike!' the agent leaped to bis instrument said Kake, in a choked voice, stoop the other man, slower to compre ing to pick up something from the hend, came forward, the look of "Unladylike!" cried Tom, excitedly. amazement on his face, as he viewed the singular apparaition in the door 'I tell you, Kate, that was some

hing worth while. - Very different way, giving place to amused indul gence, as he recognized the speaker rom your lawn tennis practice. When a woman puts her strength to What an eccentric, impetuous girl such a use-and such a strain as it Kate Mitchell always was, and what she felt her support give way, and a life she must lead Tom Middle must have been by Jove! Why,Kate I doubt if you could do so much as

that Tom . I'm sorry I seemed

queer and cold when you came in.

wasn't feeling well, and you-you

walk to town and back. But when a woman saves two or three hundred lives at one stroke -: My goodness, Kate, what have you been doing to

your foot?' For Mrs. Middleton had unconscicontemporary. Somebody should place an inverted tack on his chair. usly pushed the wounded foot into sight and its load of bandages, piled up by Bridget's clumsy fingers, and It goes right to the spot every time; finished with a red flannel swathing, and no impetus, no pay. was indeed calculated to strike terror

to the beholder. "I-I took a little walk to-day,"

Editor Dana's Rules on Journalism.

A NIGHT MARE.

Its hideous face and eyes are gleaming

What's this I see, what can it be,

It's getting nearer, plainer, clearer,

Oh, tell me am I dreaming ?

Is what I feel, I wonder, real?

I kick, I shout, go way, get out,

At last I leap from troubled sleep

"Get out of bed you lazy head"

advertisement.

vard gate.

of the saloon."

'raises."

Scripture is all wrong.

put that in the paper ?

And what do you think I saw!

Screamed my angry "Mother-in-law."

SAXONBURG, July 1888. T. V. SMITH

NEWSPAPER HUMOR.

But still its standing there.

On say; let go my hair

Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, delivered an address re-cently at the Academy of Music to the Wisconsin Editorial Association. The hall was crowded and the veter-an editor's discourse was warmly ap

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He said that, as compared to Europe, America was far in advance. In the whole of the British Islands there were not more than balf a dozen papers which would compare with those of this country. The same criticism held good in regard to the newspapers of Germany. There the papers were remote from the people; here the press was close to the peo-WRITTEN WITH A SIX DOLLAR PAIR

OF SHEARS. The atmosphere of freedom was "Wanted-A plain cook," reads an essential to the production of great newspapers. A distinction should be made between American and Eq-Wonder whose wife

The passion for antiquities is on ropean definitions of freedom. In France the daily paper would have one well-written essay, but the re-mainder of the sheet would be filled the increase, but old ladies are not appreciated more highly than ever. Neither are mothers-in-law. "Papa," said his little girl, aged six years and nine months, "Why do you say stepdaughter? Is it be-cause'she has been trodden upon? The fashion editor wrote: "Boas cause she has been trodden upon ? The fashion editor wrote: "Boas re fashionable among young ladies," meant anything which would interare fashionable among young ladies," but the intelligent compositor had it the next day, "Boys are," etc.

est the people. In this connection he said that whatever Divine Providence It is a singular fact that a man permitted to occur he was not too who is second in command at home proud to report it. [Applause and always wants to rule the whole of

laughter.] The speaker did not think a college course in journalism would be of much value. The one school was creation when he gets outside his "He seems to have been shot in the newspaper office, and without it no man could become a thorough the diaphragm," said the doctor. journalist. [Applause and voices "Oh, no!" exclaimed the weeping wife, "he was shot in the lower end

RULES FOR JOURNALISTS.

The editor of an Illinois daily pa There are no set maxims and rules for journalists. The doctor and the per says that he does not depend upon journalism for his daily bread, bat lawyer might have rules, but there raises hens. Wonder whose hens he alses hens. Wonder whose hens he raises." There is one reason why type-set-bowever submitted the following:

First-Get the news, and get all ting machines ought to become very popular with editors. They cannot yell copy.—Rome Sentinel. Nor the devil take it. Nor the devil take it.

New York has a "Female Bible credit. Third-Never print an interview Society." Female Bibles may pos-sess some advantages over the old sess some advantages over the old Bibles, but we doubt it. Sex in the

and applause.] Fourth-Never print a paid adver-tisement as news matter. [Laughter] A writer in an Irish newspaper, after mentioning the wreck of a vessel Let every advertisement appe near Skerries, rejoices that all the an advertisement, no sailing t crew was saved, except four hogsheads false colors. [Applause.] of molasses. Fifth-Never attack the weak or

Whiskey is an antidote for snake bites, and when a Texas man sits on a prickly pear all the argument on earth wont persuade him that a snake didn't bite him, "We want an impetus!" shouts a contemporary. Somebody should

whole truth, or the only truth. Seventh-Support your party, if you have one [loud laughter and ap-plause], but don't think all the good men are in it, and all the bad ones outside of it. [Laughter.] Eighth-Above all, know and be-liver that humanis is done and be-

Mr. Hugg of Morristown is con-stantiy afflicted by the girls of his vi-stantiy afflicted by the girls of when. "I-I took a little walk to-day," startly ameted by the girls or memarking when-replied Kate, guiltily, trying to hide the food again beneath the hem of dress, "but don't let us talk about shan't do it, you ridiculous creature." lieve that humanity is advancing, and shan't do it, you ridiculous creature." A farmer writes to the local news "That," said Mr. Dana, "is a pretty general code, but it seems to me it covers the case very well." paper complaining of the low price of dairy produce, and adds-"it doesn't pay for the wear and tear of the hen. The price of eggs is ridiculous." "We had short-cake for tea," said

black with them. "Oh, my God! The railroad bridge!" The railroad bridge, and the after. ers, Jim among them, rolling a quid noon train now nearly due, soon to of tobacco in his cheek and talking rush down a steep grade to a leap in earnestly about the state of the to that yawning chasm. Her first impulse was to start up the canon, but she instantly checked herself. upon her as a mad woman, as she What folly with miles of overflow ran past them. Jim muttered an expletive under his breath, moved by the strong indignation that must al ways possess a self respecting ser-want, when master or mistress does sorry greeting after all he had been ways possess a self-respecting sersomething derogatory to dignity of through.

ty frowned upon her as a "hovden." and her life was beset with thorns. At eighteen she could row, and swim and ride, and play lawn-tennis nor man was fleet enough to cover like a boy. She was a great walker. and upon one occasion had walked to Mt. Diablo and back in two days,

with her brother and a couple of friends, a feat which alone would have sufficed to place her under a ban in San Francisco's best society. That straight to the house and stay there she sang like a bird, danced like a sylph, and was, altogther, a very ami-able, pure minded girl, was a small offset for the sum of her iniquities, and although she was exceedingly

popular among a set of young and irresponsible boys, conservative circles crawl along with her feet under the frowned upon her, and it was generally understood that she was a young person of most radical and dangerous tendencies.

It was, therefore, a matter of polite regret when the announcement of her coming nuptials with one this same conservative circle was received. Tom Middleton was a promising law.

trunk of the tree was lost and she saw yer, of excellent family and irre proachable manners. It had been

society women with whom he had perilous climb along the upper limb,

My name and occupation-

My uame was Dennis Ragen, And "No Irish Need Apply !"

I am a Driller from near Cannonsburg

The scheme then flished upon my mind And go in on mother's ticket

I kindly asked him, would he stop

Or never-ending day.

And some one else had died !

JACOB BOOS.

DEALER IN

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 potatces and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Jacob Boos, 105 S. MAIN STREET, Butler, Fa. BARGANS in WATCHES, Clocks, lewelry And Silverware. Finest stock of Sterling Silverware in the county, and at prices not to be equalled for cash.

Watches and Clocks repaired and warranted, at

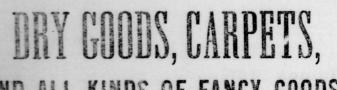
J. R. GRIEB'S

No. 16 South Ma St., (Sign of ELECTRIC BELL),

Butler, Pa.

.GREAT JULY SALE

____OF___



AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY GOODS.

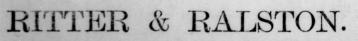
35 cent Sateens, at	-			20 cen
20 cent Sateens, at -				121 c
50 cent Barred and Plain Whit	e Goods,	-		25 cen
40 cent Barred and Plain Whit	te Goods,		-	20 cen
25 cent White Lawns, Vic.,	-		-	15 cen
15 cent White Lawns, Vic.				10 cen
35 cent Vard Wide Cashmere	-			20 cen

GOODBRUSSELS REMNANTS.

Some large enough for large rooms-some for small rooms, 45 c

All Wool Extra Super Carpets, - 50 cents. Best Table Oll Cloths, - 25 cents.

Everything in the house at way down prices during this July Elemeniber these prices are only good up to August 1st. We have still a large lot of Millinery goods and Trimmiugs. Come in and buy them at your own prices, as we are going to quit that part of the business, and they must be sold regardless of cost.



He was a true born Irishman And loved his country much, But my mother's name was Jacobs Of the Pennsylvania Dutch, And while I told the story, I was gazing on the sign He caught my glance of pity As his eyes looked up in mine. Did vonder signal scare you ? Said his Saintship with a smile, As he pointed to an index-board,

TO HELL A HALF A MILE

NO IRISH NEED APPLY ! I didn't see no index-board; Where is it, sir, said I, Why, right above the words

"No Irish Need Apply !" O, now that I the truth would tell How awful it would be ! To say there's not a drop of Pennsylvania Dutch in me!

But, my joys I could not bridle, And I told him on the square That my mother's name was Murphy She was born in county Clare.

The time is fleeting fast, he said, Be quickly as you can; How long have you been drillling. And are you a married man?

Seven years 1've been a driller, As near as I can tell; I was single at the boarding house

And married at the well But, listen ! I'd an object

In the celebrated lie; The married men get bread and beans And the single men get pie!

O, if you could see the dinner pails When the boys are standing in 1 You'd not wonder that the Drillers Are forever single men !

Or, if you knew the hardships They encounter and endure, You'd blot out each and every sin, St. Peter, I am sure !

I have breasted Bradford's frozen snow On many a "wild-cat" well, And climbed the derrick oft at night When the rain in torrents fell.

Yet, I did not reject the lot That God had sent on me, And glad I am now, how I did bow With the highest heaven's decree.

He listened to my story, And his eyes began to fill. Saying, "blessed are they who labor And bow before God's will !"

A Driller's life, I know, is filled With crosses and with cares, But beyond the grave he's riche Than is any millionaire.

Then I said, St. Peter, tell me! Are there any drillers here ? Yes, the book shows seven thousand Comes to join us every year! We will go, he said, and see them, They've a heaven of their own; It is next to God, the father, He is sitting on the throne

I fear you will not know them In their garlands rich and grand As he introduced me, saying: "Here's another of the band !"

Soon I saw an eclipse gather On the bright and gleaming sun And a thousand signals told me That the judgment day had come.

ior, he might have repented his suc- girlhood; whereas, she was once fleet ick, click conveying its protenas a deer and swift motion ess. But he went on callously and tious message in a language unknown very joy to her, she now realized blindly, as men will when dealing to two of the three anxious listen- I that she was growing to be a stout with delicate forces they cannot un-The operator arose from his looked so. It almost made me shivand middle-aged woman. She movers. derstand, and Kate kept her grievaned heavily and clumsily and labored chair ces to herself. Two children came-"Just in time. The train was pull-

Middleton reached solid ground at

asserted itself, and she looked back

home with a gesture that they dared

not disobey, and saw them turn and

run up the lane, then she sped on her

She was not light of foot as in her

for breath, and her feet were like the elder a girl, a fiery, untamed little clods beneath her. There was a mile creature, who made the mother's heart ache, as she saw in the child a of rough and rocky ground to be coved her " ered before she reached the station, reflex of herself; the other, a boy, and the train-oh, but to possess loorway. sturdy, deliberate, like his father,once more the agility of her girlhood! When the children grew larger and

gain on the swaying sycamore, and Which would be first? Would the needed room for exercise and out-door train, flying across the upper levels air which their city home would not ing down. She felt the water on her afford, they took up their residence of the Coast Range, reach the next station before the brave woman had in a little country home, not so far sent her message of warning? How ce cold water over her. away but that Tom could travel back many times she asked herself the "She'll be all right in a minute, and forth daily and attend to his busquestion she could not have told. She scarcely dared to hope that she said Jack, cheerfully. "Now, Mrs. iness, and it is here that our story Middleton, with your permission, I'll finds them.

would be in time. Her heart seemed ee you home. One gray, December day, Kate She borrowed a hat and cloak from ready to burst with grief for the ter stood at her window, gazing out up the station agent's wife. Jim rible misery threatening so many on the landscape. It had been a dull, tiresome week. Several days before, brought up the horses. Jack Spen. happy homes. Alas! for the orphancer handed her into the wagon with ed children who might cry aloud to Tom had started off on a long promgrave courtesy, and they drove off. heaven that night! Alas! for fathers ised vacation, which was to be dedi-

Some of the loungers dimly underand mothers whom the morrow might cated to a hunt in the mountains, in standing what she had done, looked behold bowed down with sorrow! company with a party of friends. She was thinking, with envy, of this on curiously. That was all. No fuss, no formal tributes, no speech Alas! for husbands and wives-She was crossing the bed of one o hunting party, and wondering, halfthe many abandoned channels of the making even from the two who unbitterly, why amusements that were derstood. There was no deputation impetuous mountain steeam, a rocky conceded to be proper and healthful of strong men to tender her tribute for men should not be healthful and pathway, strewn with the spoils of in voices shaken by sobs. proper for women. How she would by-gone freshets, where, even then, Contrary to all tradition, and una shallow stream was rippling past

have enjoyed the long tramps over bills, the excitement of the hunt, the ike any hero or heroine who even token of the torrent's surplus force She faltered, smitten by a new and saved a train from wreck, she was on joy of holding a good gun on her awful thought. What if Tom-Tom, the wrong side of the bridge, and the houlder, and knowing that she could who was not to come for two days people most deeply concerned were sight and shoot with the best of them! nine miles away. more: Tom, who had started out in She felt a wicked solace as she She had little to say on the ride an altogether different direction-

rising in her throat which suffocated

thought of the showers that had fallshould have cut short his excursion, en in the valley and the clouds that or with his party, driven home by had hung constantly over the moun the continued rains, somehow wantains. She was lonely, dull and cross dered to one of the upper stations and chafed against her hedged in life, with its narrow boundaries, its sense and boarded the train there! Where now was her vaunted phys less restraints.

ical strength now? What was she, There was a rush of feet through after all, but a weak, wretched womthe house, the door of her room open man, with trembling limbs, every mused, and the children burst in. cle clogged by this great horror that | mad race, and of the exertional, un-"Mamma, the creek is up! Take had taken possession of her, a fierce

is down to see it!" pain gripping at her heart, something The childish longing for novelty and excitement found an instant echo in her heart. They had run in from

cloaked, with rubber overshoes to clear and true to its purpose and urgprotect their feet from the damp ed on the flagging body. On, on, over little hillocks, across level the when Jack said, very earnestly: earth. As for her, it was refreshing to evade Bridget's vigilant eye, and stretches of sand, down new ravines to steal out of the front door in her she ran. Once she cut her foot cruelhouse dress, bare-headed, ly upon a sharp stone and remember-OOSe and with worsted slippers on her feet. ed, for the first time, that she had on shall beg to put my little daughter They followed a garden path for a the light, worsted slippers she had worn in the house, and had careless. little distance, and then entered a narrow lane leading to a place where ly neglected to exchange for walking

they were accustomed to ford in the boots when she started down to the summer time, but over which now creek with her children. She even bethought herself that her loose complished woman, of elegant manswept a seething, tempestuous flood. house-dress was scarcely the style of ners As they looked and listened, Kate apparel in which she should like to realized that this was no ordinary present herself at the station, could freshet, but the product of a heavy she have her choice, and in the same rainfall over the whole vast watershed, breath sent up a prayer of thankfulwhich had accumulated its forces in

thousands of tiny rivulets, and join. ness for its light weight which scarceing issue with the mountain stream, ly encumbered her movements. With all the rest of her senses plunged down its narrow channel, a dulled, her hearing appeared to have nighty and irresistable power. Even as they looked she saw a become preternaturally sharp. She wall of water suddenly rear up above seemed to hear the clatter of the apand come down toward them like a proaching train twelve miles away The throb, throb, throb of the engine minature tidal wave. The dam built by the new water kept pace with her beating heart. She heard the hollow echoes from

ompany had given away! They ran back from the shore to the neighboring hills as the train higher ground, and not a moment too crept over embankments, its deafensoon. The stream rose several feet ing clam or as it rushed across tresin a second It cut into the solid the work, its dull rumble as it rolled the greedy current, went spinning by. hand on the escape valve, ready to and donning a wrapper and shawl,

with a sturdy evergreen oak which as the train slackened speed, the clat- sound of a horse's hoofs coming up itcal purposes.

Like many people who are dauntless in the presence of real danger, Kate had all her life been shy of ing out of the station, but they stoplittle girl to a neighbor's boy with whom she was talking through the Kate Middleton clutched at the praise. If she could have kept the fence. "So did we." he answered; For the first time in her knowledge of her escapade, as she very short-so very short it dida't ife her head gave way. She was mentally termed it, from her husband go round she would gladly have done it. But.

the limb was cracking, breaking, go- stupid as he was in some ways, ob-A negro was put upon the stand tuse as he was, he was not to be put witness, and the judge inquired if face, and the station agent pouring off in this way. He was alrerdy on he understood the nature of an oath. "For certing, boss," said the citizen: his knees beside her, cutting threads. removing pins and undoing cloths, in "if I swears to a lie I must stick to spite of her protests, until he discloshim.'

ed a little foot, purple with bruises "Ma thinks a great deal of you, I and with an ugly gaping cut in one fancy," said a little girl to a physi- by the tariff. You might i side. "Why do you fancy that, my cian. "No wonder you are not yourself child ?" "Because I heard her say to-night. A 'little walk!' I should she thought you wasn't near so big a so. Kate, what have you been up to fool as that other old humbug.

now? Mrs. Shoddy's views are interest-"I had on my slippers," confessed ing to those thinking of keeping a the culprit. "and-there wasn't time carriage. She says she has thought to change them. Let it alone, Tom. it all over, and come to the con-It'll be all right to-morrow." "A little walk!" persisted Tom, clusion that brooches are almost too large, and that these 're 'Great Cæsar, Kate, you are not to e trusted alone any more that a two- coupons are too shut up, but that a year old babe; I'll never dare to go off nice, pony phantom is just the thing. and leave you again."

Won a Wager. "If I hadn't taken my little walk, ou-you-you mightn't have had A wager of a silk hat once cosl

the chance!" cried poor Kate, cornermany lives. It was in 1811, Caped at last. tain Decatar, of the United States "My soul!" cried Tom, a light

Navy, commander of the frigate dawning upon him at last. "It was United States, met Captain Carden vou!' of the British Navy, commanding I think he kissed the little lame pruised feet. I am afraid he did a the Macedonia. It was just prior to great many foolish things and humthe war of 1812, and while haps she was embarrassed in the bled himself most lamentably to show about the chances, Carden said to

Decatur: consciousness of her odd attire, and his love for his brave young wife, his "If you and I ever meet after ho the curious looks cast upon her as pride in her, and his contrition. There was a purse made up by the tilities are declared, I'll bet you a haps she was secretly ashamed of her passrngers on the overland train that silk hat that the Macedonia will capture the United States." fateful day, to reward the plucky "I'll bet you a silk hat you don't,' womanly, physical prowess that had woman who had saved them from

made it possible, notwithstanding the such a frightful dissaster, but they was the reply. The two frigates met on October fact that she had saved many lives. were never able to find her out. The station master and Jack Spencer kept 25, 1812. and after a bloody fight, the English flag was lowered.

Decatur hastened on board great dignity, and only relaxed a lit- was Tom Middleton's. His wife prize, and Cardon tendered his sword. wife sometimes wears a very ugly "D-n your sword, Carden,' said Decatur. "I bet you a silk hat,

she replies that it is a medal Tom ter, Ill take the one you wear." once awarded her for a race she won. The hat was given.

Coming Elections. apple of his eye, and whom he had horseback ride, there are boats on hitherto only looked to making an ac- the pond now, saddle-horses in Tom's There are no longer October elecions in pivotal States to indicate or stable, and a tennis-court on the influence the vote for President in lawn.-But even as she answers

November. There are, however, isix Neither honor or praise awaited Kate sees again the railroad train, Kate in her own home. Bridget with its precious living freight States that will hold elections prior thundering on to destruction, and a to the November election scolded her and put her to bed, and woman, bare-headed, wild eyed, with Tennessee elects a Governor Thursday, the 21 of August. Alabama has its biennial election

ing desperately across a rough country, in a mad effort to avert the imon the first Monday in August. The Arkansas State election occur pending danger .- The Argonaut. Effects of Tariff Agitation.

Fariff League Bulletin, We call the attention of business nen to last week's report of Brad street's Commercial Agency, in which it says that "in view of the pos

The tariff agitation is responsible A giant sycamore wavered, give the iron monster voice as it laid herself down upon the lounge according to this, for the stagnation flung out its bare skeleton limbs as if neared the little mountain town, then before the open fire, to enjoy scan- and depression in the wool trade in ghostly protest, and fell far out in- the wild shriek of the escaping steam, ning the daily paper. The rain fell Noi one will accuse a commercial agto the stream, interlocking its branhes the clangor of the bell, the puff, puff, steadily without, so steadily that the ency of misre presenting facts for polVictory on the Pacific Slope.

Hon. M. M. Estee, of California, chairman of the Notification Commit-tee, speaks confidently of Republi can victory on the Pacific slope.

said in an interview : Oregon has clearly shown the at titude of the Pacific slope upon this matter. The truth is simply that our people can do no other way than support the Republican ticket. Al-most all our industries are protected by the tariff. rly say that California produces nothing is not protected by the tariff. It is the only State in the Union that raises raisins and competes with the Malaga supply of that article. It is the only State that constantly produced any amount of prunes, upon which, I be-lieve, there is a tariff of two cents a pound. It is the only State which roduced olive oil and the only one that produces any great amount of borax, and on all of these things there is a tariff; and there is one thing worth observing in this con pection, and that is, that notwithstanding the tariff on all these things —on prunes, for example, of two or two and one-half cents a pound—they are cheaper than they were before the tariff was put on them and they were compelled to come into competition with American enterprise The foreign dealers formerly ch talking double as much and their profits were doubly greater than they are now." "What about the wool interests?" That, of course, is one of the great industries of our State and those en

gaged in it will have a great deal to do in sharing the profits of the Com monwealth, but it is no greater or more important than the fruit-growing interests."

"Your State seems to receive the nomination of General Harrison with great enthusiasm." "Yes, sir; the the nomination of General pleases the California people, and it pleases the American people. His popularity will grow the more the people learn of him. The enthusi-asm for him is already greater than I expected, although I was a Harrison man after Blaine. The talk about the Chinese question is idle. That question is settled."

Things to Think About.

Did Mr. Cleveland say, as he is alleged to have said: "I believe in free trade as I believe in the Protestant religion?" If so, what did he mean by it?

Speaker Carlisle is afraid to meet Major McKinley in a tariff discussion. That is the plain, simple trath of the whole business. Mr. Carlisle has never made a finer exhibition of

statesmanlike discretion. Did William L Scott say, as he is alleged to have said: "We (the cap-italists) can control workingmen only so long as he cats up to day what he carns to-morrow?" The Honorable Orange Noble, of Erie, a neighbor and until this year always a Democrat, declares that Colonel Scott said that very thing. Colonel Scott has the floor, and he must take it or confess -The oldest registered voter Cincinnati is David Fisher, who although 94 years of age, in in excellent health. He cast his first vote for

on

Henry Clay for President in 1832.

-Aa "inch of rain" means a gallon -- The Dominion has no gold coins of water spread over a surface of nearly two square feet, or a fall of and its silver and copper currency is about 100 tons on an acre of ground. made in England.

himself floored.

on the first Monday in September. Next comes the Vermont election on the first Tuesday in September. Maine follows with an election on the second Monday of September. Georgia, the only October State. has its eletion on the first Wednesday of that month. sibility of wool being placed on the

free list no buy ing for future contheless. Late that night, when the sumption is anticipated. A great banks on either side, and bushes and over solid ground. She even seem- children were asleep and Bridget had deal of woolen machinery is idle for

declared that she "wud surely catch her death a cold, an' she deserved it draggled dress and bleeding feet, racwell," and tried to save her from the consequences of her misdeeds at the same time. Of the children, Harry stubbornly resented her base desertion of them on the bank of the raging stream, and Marian, with he mother's spirit of adventure strong upon her, terrified the household by

avowing her intention of going across the water on a tree the first time she could escape parental authority.

The mother had her reward, neveryoung trees, rooted up and sucked in ed to see the engineer as he laid his relaxed guard, Kate escaped from bed repairs and orders."

her, her eyes blinded with babyish She did not even invite Jack to come outdoor play, and were bonneted and tears? Thank God! her brain kept in when she reached her own door, their secret well The only subscripbut descended from the wagon with tion that ever reached its destination "I shall never underrate the value bracelet set with a couple of yery of the physical training for woman large and ponderous gold coins again, Mrs. Middleton. Some day I When people question her about it and as we're a long way from a hat-

Which was a great concession for It is generally understood that she Jack, whose little daughter was the refers to some rowing match or