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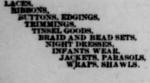
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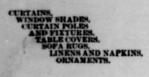
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TRY IT YOURSELF. "It is of no use to argue the question I am neither stubborn nor opinionated, have simply had a lesson that will last a life time."

"Not at all! my brother Charles died of Bright's disease, brought on by using one of these so-called 'blood purifiers'—the kind you see attractively advertised in every nook and corner. It contained iodide of potassum, a drug useful in extreme cases when cautiously given under a doctor's supervision, but death-dealing to all who take it in quantity. If your brother had died under such circumstances you would hate patent medicircumstances, you would hate patent medi-cines as I do."

"I do dislike the name of that miscalled blood purifier, for I have heard first class physicians say it is the cause of half the cases of Bright's disease in the country, and it is ain any mineral, narcotic or other hurtful

"Oh, nobody supposes that old woman's remedy will hurt anybody; the question is will it cure anything? I'd as soon think of taking some of my grandmother's herb tea."
"You would be better off, Jack, if you had

some of that tea to tone up your system now, instead of taking a glass of brandy to make you sleep one night, and perhaps a bottle of beer the next."

"Is this a temperance lecture, Phil?" "No, it is a Vinegar Bitters lecture. I've taken the medicine more or less for fideen years, and look the world over, you will not find a healther man than I am."
"What is all this nonsense about old style and new style Vinegar Bitters; are they different?"

milk in it, the new style like coffee without milk. The man who made the old style for twenty years—a practical chemist—made a milder, pleasanter, preparation—additional control of the c milder, pleasanter, preparation, adding to it here, and taking from it there, until he produced, my wife says, the finest medicine ever made. It cured her of constipation, and it cures the children of hives and all the little

Ilments they ever have. If my wife thinks ney have worms, she doses them with old yle. We always have both kinds in the ouse, and together they keep the docter "And you insist that the proof of the pud-

ding—"
"Is the eating—precisely. Jack, get a
bottle of the old style Vinegar Bitters—men
I think, prefer old style usually—try it, and
you will then be like an old bachelor who,
after railing against women for years, falls
in love with a good woman at last. You will
say there are good and bad patent medicines,
but Vinegar Bitters is the best of the lot."

"All right, Phil, to please you, I'll try it
and report results."



uses a perfect blood circulation, which is sur e perfect health.

GEO. W. DAVIS, of 169 Baronne st.. New O. ans, La., writes under date May 26th, 1888, Hows:
"I have been going to the Hot Springs, Ark...
"I flateen years for an itching humor in my
ood. I have just used three bottles of Vinear Bitters, and it has done me more good than
te Springs. It is the best medicine made." JOSEPH J. EGAN, of No. 75 West st., New fork, says: "Have not been without Vinegar sitters for the past twelve years, and consider t a whole medicine chest in our family."

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JOE'S ORPHAN.

It was a night for dreams-a rough, wild rm without—and an open fire, a table both asthmatic, and Joe remembered them was away: overed with books, a cushioned chair, and ppers within. At least Joe thought so. What shall I do?" he soliloquized Here I want to have a quiet time dream

ng by my own fire. Cozy, isn't it?" As he said this and looked at the comfort ble furnishings of his room, and then at the heery fire, his ear caught the sound of the vind roaring down the chimney. "How the storm howls!" he now declared

epping to the rich, red curtains that fell a warm, thick folds to the floor. He tried nal," declared Joe. "Bah, it is wintry! How the snow athering on the window-ledge! It looks It was such a night for a quiet, contempla

Then he tried to locate the different gas amps in the neighborhood, Only a feeble ecognition did these sentinels wink back brough the storm at Joe.

"I don't want to go out, I am sure, hought Joe. "Must I? Let me read that He walked back to the lamp-light, and

aking up a note, read:

"DEAR JOE—Can't you come down to the ouse this evening? That individual will be here, the orphan we told you of, and we ort of want you to know her. ware, young man, that this is the third me I have planned a little company, in-luding you and this other friend (though he doesn't know it.) Charlie and I call ur friend 'Joe's Orphan;' but if you don't me to-night you shall lose all claim upon, and we will be offended. We can't re r, and we will be offended. We can't revere orphans so long a time and have mount to nothing. Now come, Cousin Joe, or—or—you will miss it.

Affectionately yours,
COUSIN FANNY.

P. S.-You understand me. 'Yes, I understand you," soliloquized "You would like to get me into rape. 'Joe's Orphan!' I am not going don't want to see her."

Here the old bachelor-he was not ver ld, only thirty-settled back contentedly his chair to enjoy the sound of the wind owing all sizes of trumpets down the

"Why is it," Cousin Fanny said to he usband, Charlie Waters, that very evening t the supper table, "why is it Joe does no re more for us females! He is a cynic, avage, a stone, and if he does not accep ny invitation I will make him pay for it." And why did not Joe Danforth show more sceptibility? It is true he was fastidiou n his tastes, but there was another reason

About six years ago he was away on a va ation in a manufacturing district, and pent several weeks near a river that mad ost picturesque valleys as well as turned very important millwheels. He was lei rely walking along a bushy country road when he saw a young woman step out of little house that he had not discovered be fore, so leafy was the nest in which it wa hiding. On the arm of this young woma eaned an old man. She was of mediun eight, her complexion fair and her feature egular. Her beauty was in her eye Such eyes." Joe said to himself at one

ertainly no young lady's eyes had eve ooked so far down into his soul. Ther vas a clearness to them, a bright, crystal urity, a penetrativeness, that made Joe say second time, "Such eyes!" As to the olor, whether blue, hazel, brown, black, gray or even yellow, Joe could give no ac ount. Why is it that certain looks from strangers are so magnetic we remember them to our dying day-and certainly will beyond-whereas other glances make as litpression as the raindrop gliding marble tombstone? Joe was in no condition

to reason out the problem. Those eyes ne from the battery. ing her head and looking in the direction of wift carriage wheels that almost noiseles ly had turned an abrupt corner fifteen feel iage would have come rushing upon the old nan. Joe saw it. One of the charges brought against him by superficial acquain nces was that he was "a fellow of imulses." A "freak" or "whim" might sei im, and off he would go. His freaks though, were generally in the right, direct ion, and it was in reality only his decision and self-forgetfulness that made him pe enliar. The next moment Joe was sprin ing for the old man. Seizing him quickly

and then came Shock Number Two from the battery of those eyes. This time Joe's so was stirred to its very depths. She turned away with her father, when a scream wa

he drew him away from his dangerous p

This came from a second carriage that

Joe looked up. The carriage had halted 'If there isn't Cousin Fanny!" he said. She was beekoning to him. Inwardly i olving that he would return and inquir out the old man-and somebody else-l cepted Fanny's invitation to "ride a bit She pieced out this ride with another "bit,

and when Joe did return to inquire for th old man at the house nestling in the woods e was told that the young lady and h there for a brief rest, and where they'd gor one could say. "Proyoking!" exclaimed Joe.

He did not give up the search, though eturning to the city, he said to himself on

illage whom I had occasion to see sever mes, and it seems to me that one day aw that young lady's father in his shor Now, the shoemaker may know about hin

He sent a letter of inquiry about the age ather whose acquaintance Joe was so and ous to continue. The shoemaker receive ne letter by the evening mail, and took o were his eyes. He reached the state ment of Joe's wish, and he began to rea loud, giving the letter his own pronuncing

"Want-to git-holt-of an owld man

"What's that?" he asked, looking at the rord lived, "Och! why don't people write is they mean? an' sured it's hired, if its any-Ah, yis, an' we'll begin again: use-that had a-garden-I see jist wha

Then Joe mentioned the location of th

use with a garden, and the shoemake ow shook his head triumphantly. Ah, yis, he manes Michael Vazey, who the trase; and this nice young captain, wh must have a foine garden, wants to hir Michael. Yis, now I see it, and I wonder I I have it now, sure, intirely. I will sind Micheal along to him, as there's nothing like goin' yerself, and it may be that Mad-

ome Vazey would like to go, too. Of course

she would." Who should arrive the next day but a old gentleman accompanied by an old lady. nquiring if Joe was the man who wante ne one to take care of his grounds, pre enting at the same time a note from the noemaker, with his "complimints." "Well, this is a scrape!" thought Joe,

back, but obtained elsewhere a chance for what he said, in an undertone, Cousin Far him to work. Grandpa Veazy and Grand- ny never knew. As for the rest, Coasia ma Veazy, as they called one another, were | Fanny told it in a letter to her sister, who

generally as Grandpa and Grandma Whee- "Our musse-teacher" The other parties from who Joe tried and is not going away, and Consin Joe is tually as the ship is to the steamer rushing our girl's music teacher. Mess Earle, is an past it on the Atlantic. But Joe did not orphan, as her only parent, living when forget the young lady. As we draw aside came to the city, died last winter. the vail from some old portrait carefully cided to go away, not having scholars s musings, would unvail the face hidden but he wouldn't, and we joked him his memory and look at it. "I will never marry till I see its origi-

ike a bed of lily-blossoms," thought Joe. tive hour—several hours by the side of his own fire. Nobody would be likely to be married. They are going to take house in the suburbs where they can have 'Come in!" shouted the disappointed Jo has concluded to live, and Mr. Veaze It was "Grandpa Wheezy," a wrinkled be Joe's gardener. Joe says I was the in old man, with a broken and husky voice.

> ought: "I shan't have to go to see the orphan and that settles it." "Is your wife sick to-night?" he inquir

"Good evening, Mr. - Danforth, I am

ry-sorry-to disturb-ye-but-could ye

"Oh, yes," said Joe at the same time h

me down-to see-the owld lady?"

wish to go and see even his own "orphan."

But knock, knock, knock!

the person rapping at the door.

"Oh-vir-ry, sir! She-can't-stop-They made their way through the storm fast as possible. Climbing the dark tairs that led to the old people's rooms in a tenement-house. Joe heard inging. The old man heard it also, and "Hush! Them's-the angels! She's

'Do you think she is dead?"

"Oh, no! That's not an angel singing, ough good singing." "But I don't know," thought Joe, listen

g eagerly, as he pushed the door open. The owner of the voice was apparent ung, and with deep feeling and mor than ordinary skill was singing "Rock of Ages," that hymn of Christ, rest to the rest ess, strength to those weak through pain light amid the darkness of death. topped, after having completed the

"I wish-ye would-go on, darlint," said the old woman, feebly. "It gives me-com-

the old man. "She must go-it-may-I have said to you," said the singer. "I

think I ought to go now." As the young lady, with averted face

"I've got-some wood-down in the nix atry-and its right-in the way-sure. I'l ave-it out of the way. The young lady had passed out of the om, and was waiting down on the stairs for the removal of the wood that Joe and grandpa had both stumbled against in their

journey up stairs. "Stupid!" thought Joe, who was in th old lady's chamber. "Why don't hold the light for those in the dark entry? Grandpa

took none, and I don't know as he had a second one to take." He held the lamp out in the passage-way so that the light fell down upon the stair where the lady stood waiting for grandpa who was removing the wood further of went through him like electricity shocks The singer turned and lifted her face so that the light fell upon it. Joe started. He saw no longer a lady on the stairway nea which toiled an old man; but out in the years younger than the singer, yet having he same form, the wonderful eyes! Shock Number Three from the battery, after all ese long iyears! He wanted to rush to er, speak to her, ask her who she was

> where she lived. "Mr. Danforth! Mr. Danforth!" sang out

It was the old woman calling to him from

"I want to spake to ye!" 'Awkward, this is," thought Joe. "Well, y can tell me who the girl is!" "I want to tell ye-something-that may be good-fur ye," said the old lady to

oe, who had now returned. 'What's her name?" he asked, eagerly 'Name! I don't know-what ye call itout-it's-some kind of railroad stock and I an-tell ye where to find-it. It's not uch-good now, they say; but they sayiv'ry time-it's comin's up-and if-I die-

"Oh, keep it." "I don't want-to kape it. I shan't live

"Yes, you will," said Joe, giving unwa ited encouragement. "That's all right and what's her name?"

"Who!"

"Don't you know her?" 'No! She's an angel-who calls on-the ck-and no one-knows-as she'll iver "But angels have names," said Joe, an rushed into the entry where he had lef he light. Alas, the angel had flown! In One Advantage of Being "Eduother words, she had gone down the stain

nd gone out doors Grandpa said, and who

she was he did not know, but he would He rushed down through the entries, an hen turned into the street. It was of no

"No angel!" he said, "Nothing but snow He returned to the sick-chamber, left ne packages of goods that he had pur pased on his way from his room to the eazeys', and then plunged out into the

His feeling were not very agreeable bu e consoled himself, saying, "Now for my rarm room and comfortable slippers. Bah ere's my cousin Fanny's invitation. No I don't want to see my orphan, I don' vant to see anything but those eyes. Her Finally Joe thought that "being out," h

night as well go to Fanny's, stay awhile

He rang the door-bell, and the servan

nd end the job.

nowed him into his cousin's snug sitting "Now for the orphan," he said to himself 'Old and ugly! Eyes green! Stature short! Complexion, sallow! Hair, fier red! Feet, elephantine!"

He was saying this to himself when his ousin entered and greeted him. But who did she bring with her? There was again the singer with the wor erful eyes that he had seen in the entry of the Veaseys, and there was the girl in the country road! "What is the matter with our Cousi

arvelous battery. "Mr. Danforth 'Miss Earle." He did not speak. There was an awk

be!" thought Fanny. He did not even

He would, not, however, send the old man advanced towards the lady, blushed, but A Farmer's Daughter's Domes-

his orphan, as we called her. He came th night before the day she was going to leav And that night of the storm he did not | that they saw one another years ago, took a fancy to one another. Joe says sh must not go away, as he will make anothe

> a garden, and the Veazevs will live near them, as the old lady, who is always dyl nocent occasion of his losing his beloved. the first place; but surely if it had not been

An Offset Claim.

A hired man who has been employed or a farm in this county, entered suit agains his employer the other day for balance rages amounting, as he claimed, to \$32 The suit was on trial in Justice alley yester day, and it looked at first as if the plaintiff had a clear case. He gave dates and figures took the stand he said:- "I claim an, offset for that \$32, for I honestly owe it.

"What is your offset?" said the lawyer. "He is an unbeliever. "In what?"

"Why, in the Rible" "What has that got to do with your just! wing him \$32?

ands in my employ and we were hurrie when I hired this man. He had not bee with us two-days when he stopped the rear bout Daniel in the lion's den, and in thr lays we had a knockdown over the wha wallowing Jonah. The man who runs the nower got to arguing about Samson, an hine to the tune of \$18. The next day my ! true boy broke his leg while climbing the fence to listen to the row that was going on ovsea. Worst of all, my wife said she didu believe Elijah was fed by the ravens, an ang it all, I found myself weakening over Noah and his flood. That is my offset, si and if he was worth anything I'd sue hi

Next Door to It.

for \$1.000 besides."—Farm Magazine.

"Well, what is it?" queried the serg

and vesterday. "I wants a pusson 'rested, sah,

"An incendiary, ch. Did he set your use afire?" 'No, sah.' "No, sah. He libs next doah, an' bekase I stopped de fam'ly from gil.in' water at our penstock he's down on me. He gi

out in de yard an' calls me a hog an' d "But he's no incendiary.

a building. This is a case of threats. "Ar' it? Well, it's next doah to bein' cendiary, an' I want de law to step in an top it. If it doan' do it I shant recome

"How? "How? Why, if he keeps on I shall de gnate my self to elevate ober dat fenome day an' percolate dat pusson wid dub until morality sots in! fre a won

sah, an' orter about so long de worm turns

Yellow Fever in Florida. During the month of August much alar xisted in Florida, on account of appearance there of yellow fever. Man leaths have occurred in the smaller town of the peninsula, but Jacksonville has bee the principal seat of war in the battle be tween health and disease. Daily bulleting have been received from it for the la month and have shown some fluctuatio n the number of cases and deaths, but

the whole a pretty constant number of ne eases have been reported. Every means was adopted to check the ere built and maintained, in the hop that the bituminous fumes would kill the acterial germs. Acting on the theo ively practiced. Elaborate quareutine angements were established, passenge letained and fumigated. Camps were e tablished for refugees. A sadder form recaution was the pickets. Outlying liv ere guarded by armed men for the exch

on of fugitives from infected districts.

Freedwoman Lizzie, a good servant, wa arried to an unworthy husband, and mad implaint of his unkindness. One of the oung ladies of the family in which she erved, desirous of knowing how she hap pened to be so married, asked her abo their love-making and courtsbip.

Lizzie, what on earth did Watt say u to make you marry him?" "Law! Miss Sallie," answered Lizzie, "vo now I couldn't make no answer to Wat dicated." (With guileful wisdom of word he "come co'tin' of her.") "And," she con tinued, "he got some on his words out de jogfy and some out de dieshunary. An co'se, you know, Miss Sallie, I couldn'

An Awful Tragedy.

make no 'sistance to Watt."

on the farm of a man named Weeks, wa accidently cut on the hand with the bane boy and deliberately fed hindiato the machin feet first. The boy's screams attracted th attention of the other hands, but before the ould interfere, the boy's body had half di appeared in the machine. The enraged n seized Baker and bung him to th -Fashion item from the Franklin News

About nine-tenths of the pretty girls at th fete champetre last evening seemed to b minus the bulbous and barbaric bustle, that peak to her, but looked entranced at the has so long held its position in the fashion cond lady. It was Shock Four from that able female makeup. A few may have wor a modest sort of compromise, probably an Evening News or the Christian at Work, instructed? Boston Man - Uninstructed?

I was at a party the other night and they had a ring cake. The gentleman who | Kicker contains the following items: girl who got the silver bit of money said share and that meant to be an "old maid; Of course, there was a good deal of teasing get married, and then you'll be left alone." of out running chain lightning. If Jake can these things. So many ways are opened the cuticle and scare thunder out of enough and my health good, I have no fear but I for a church building with a whoop. shall be able to make a living, even though I do not reach the height I once hoped for if I had been able to leave my duties and tart fair. It was curious how all this went through my mind while I played with the 'button" I had rescued from the cake, as I listened to the conversation of the gay par ty. They were talking of love, and Milly Rolland came to me in my quiet corner and said, "Why Charity, how quiet you are

What is the matter?" "Must one be noisy to be be happy?" 'No," she answered, "it all depends. I

have been happiest when no word was spo-A voice was heard loud and vet musical I don't care so long as a man has money. That's not your idea, Charity, is it?" said

near. "I don't care so long as a man har

appealing, blue eyes, in which I saw more than she thought. "As far as I have notided," I said, "it i ruth and trust, a calm, steadfast faith that will stand by you whether you have a dolar or not. The faculty for flirting would

"Oh, you set up too high an ideal," she aid, and I knew she was thinking of Burt. "Well, perhaps," I laughed, "but don't rith luminous eyes, in the fervor of a heat ed room while some male or female syrer ings of sentimental passion, that there i any love in the case. Think if you could stand the wear and tear of everyday life first with the person who in all probability ares for nothing but to win admiration No! If love ever comes to me I hope it will be a prosy, every-day affair, with mutual ing his soul into an unhealthy fervor, and then wilt when trial comes, and I shall want him to look me in the face with a clear

Milly was quite interested in my re "One would think you knew somethin

nd steadfast gaze."

about it " she said. "No, I don't from experience," I answer ed, "bat I have been made a confidant of by so many girls that I know a little about it, and it makes me sick to hear them talk urprised finding that Louisa Alcott had he same feeling toward pretty girls as I ave, for she said that she had fallen in

"Your time will come some day," said rentle Milly, and then Burt came along. lying: "What conspiracy is this?" and her yes brightened as he led her away .am willing he should marry her, as father an't do without him on the farm. But ew family will make changes in the old me, and I find myself once more asking

the question, "What is to become of me? Abstract From the Naturaliza

tion Laws. f foreign birth who desire to become citi ens of the United States has been issued by the Republican State Committee: Last day for naturalization, Saturday O

ober 6, 1888. Every person desiring to become natura zed must swear that he will support the nstitution of the United States, and re ounce and relinquish any title or order of pobility to which he now is or hereafter may be entitled, and must absolutely and entire renounce and abjure all allegiance and tate or sovereignity whatever, and partie darly to the government of the country dso have the following pualifications They must have resided within the juri

liction of the United States for at least fiv

They must have declared their intention first papers) to become citizens at least two ears previous to their application for natur They must have resided in the state for a

Upon their application in court to become tizens, they must produce a qualified lector to prove the foregoing qualification He must be naturalized at least one month before he can vote. Persons of foreign birth arriving in th United States, when under the age of 18,

United States for at least five years, and his State one year. The facts to be proved y a qualified elector. Naturalized citizens to become qualified electors must comply the same as native orn electors as to residence and taxes. The foreign-born son of a naturalized cit en can vote on his father's papers, where scame of age; but if the son has arrived a the age of twenty-one before the father was aturalized, then the son must become

seed not declare intentions, (first papers

but can become citizens without such paper

after being of age and residents of the

Any prothonotary who shall issse, use to be issued, any fraudulent natural ation paper shall be subject to fine and

ion to American industries on November (-A poet sends us some verses, begi ning. "Now inspiration, seize my muse." Hence the reason that we call our wast

ast day for naturalization, if you desire to

vote for Harrison and Morton and Protec

-Rector: "Those pigs of yours are in ne condition, Jarvis, "Yes, sur, they be, Ah, sur, if we wos all on us on'y as fit to die as them are, we'd do.

The Arizona Kicker.

The last issue of the Arizona Weekly

"z farmer," that was very swiftly hidden from cover to cover, and we haven't lighted chiefly as they had become accustomed to by the recipient whose aim in life is a city on the name of one single individual who do in the parts of the country where they establishment. The "button" fell to my has got religion enough to drive a mule 40 lived. Of course all this tended to diversity and fun about it, but even if it proved a will give \$10 to help get Lampas Jake, the Of late there has been a general movement true test, it has no terrors for me so long as revivalist, down here. We want him to for uniformity and correctness. Webster's I can earn my living in some pleasant path. | come here and tell the people that they are | dictionary is generally accepted as the It is true that I place home and love first, the meanest, wickedest, low-down, shack- s an lard. It makes not much difference and feel keenly the thrusts that are made nasty lot of heathens in America, and that what the standard is so that there is one,

> citizens to hold a prayer meeting we'll go in SOCIETY NOTES .- Mayor Jim Gibbons and wife, of Jerusalem Hill, are vacating in the untains. These are the only two inhabi- he can speak English correctly we advis ants who are able to take an outing this him to read aloud the following exercise, mmer. and they couldn't have gone if they adn't dodged a dozen creditors and bor owed \$7 of us. We'll bet 4 to 1 they beat owed \$7 of us. We'll bet 4 to 1 they beat their board bill when they get ready to rethink he will be astonished either at his

TO THE TRADE. -The Kicker would be willing to take a column advertisement com some Eastern drug house in exchanfor 100 pounds of insect powder and 100 low guns. There seems to be a nervousss on the part of our people against askng our local druggists for the stuff, but here would be no hesitation in calling at his office. As the publisher of a family

Piease leave your orders at an early date. Go HENCE!-The lop-eared monstrosity school-mistress, but looking at me with been so jealous of the phenomenal success of the Kicker that he hasn't enjoyed his whiskey for the last three months. In his ast issue he claims that our circulatio does not reach 150, and that we are carry ing sixteen columns of dead ads. We here by publish our affidavit that our circulation lower my idol to the dust; he must be is 153 copies weekly, and constantly grow-We have discovered that the people of this ad. of St. Jacob's oil, Radway's Relief, ou imagine every time you are looked at Trask's Ointment or Mr. Allen's Hair Restorer than from a two-column sketch by Trollope, and it is our business to please the

> A REMINDER .- Our birthday occurs next eek, Friday-that being our 35th-and any ittle reminder sent in by the public will be varmly appreciated. We stand in need of as been suggested that the ladies organize

Some of our friends declare that, in view

of what the Kicker has done for this locali-

y the men. We should be thankful, of surse, and more thankful if it was made \$150. An editor should be modest howver, and we simply throw out these few

P. S. We wear a No. 15 collar, and the shirts should be full in the back. MORE WIND .- Prof. Rose, who hit this town last spring to get up a class in music and who has been here on his uppers ever nce, doesn't like our way of dealing with him. Because we suggested last week that ove with many lovely girls, but not with he quit dead-beating and pick up the pick and shovel, he is around town calling us a

> fugitive from justice, and asking why the solice don't do something. Gently, Professor. When we left Xenia O., the Sheriff patted us on the back and lent us half a dollar. We are the only man n this town who doesn't turn pale when he stage comes in, and the only one who loesn't break for the sage brush when it i nnounced that the United States Marshal here. We ain't rich or pretty, but we are good, and the Professor is barking up the wrong tree. We don't bear him any il will, but the Professor must retract his tatements about us or we'll drop a line t Pinkerton asking if Yaller Jim, alias Prof.

ing of the prehistoric wind." Rose, isn't wanted somewhere.

An Unfortunate Miracle. The celebrated shrine of St. Anne de Scaupre, at Montreal, which has been s prolific of sensations, has been the cause of another most startling one. Jean Baptiste Moreau, a wealthy resident of Ontario went suddenly blind three years ago, im ediately after wedding a most beautiful irl. His affliction grieved him sorely, he onging again to look upon the face of his loved one, who continued to care for him, emingly tenderly. Hearing of the wonerful cures of St. Anne's, he made several eems to do no good. ilgrimages there, having great faith that is vision would be restored through her tious except to residents there, for outsiders ppened. In the midst of his devotion fore the shrine, his lost sight was sudden The town is very old and has no system of restored. He at once set out joyousl

e compelled to assign.

A Competent Nurse. Mistress (to applicant)- "Yes; I have dvertised for a nurse. Are you competent take care of young children? Applicant-"Oh, yis, mum.

-Professor (looking at his watch)-"A re have a few minutes, I should like ave any one ask questions if so disposed. student-"What time is it, please?"

eauty's fashionable yellowish hair, called t pure gold. "It ought to be," quoth riend: "It looks like twenty-four carrots. -School-mistress (just beginning a nic

wife by surprise, pretending for a while that

he was still blind. He was welcomed home

by the deceived woman, but to his astonish

ent there was a strange young man in th

by the wife. Thinking her husband still

lind, she was unreserved, and Moreau wa

orrified at the familiarities that took place

ength his rage got the best of him, and

caping to his feet, he denounced the guilty

air. The woman fainted and the man fled

Moreau now lives separately from his un

aithful wife.

ged four (confidently)-"Worms," -Edith-"Now, Grandpa, don't the B le say our hairs are all numbered?" "Bald eaded Grandpa--"Yes, child, yes!" Edith Well, Grandpa, it didn't trouble the

-It is stated that a one-legged Swede a

lossburg tried to commit suicide by jump ng into the Tioga river a few days ago; bu e was so full of beer that he couldn't keep nder water, and after floundering about fo time he scrambled out amid the jeers of a rowd on the bank.

uch to count yours, did it?"

-Montana received 170,000 head of cattl om Texas in two weeks recently.

-The tiniest of screws go into watches

A Puzzle in Pronunciation.

Until a few years ago the proper or rath that was all she cared for, and she lives up canvassing the town for subscriptions to in addition to these some of the colleges set to her words. There was a thimble for build a church. Get your congregation be- up standards of their own or made innova industry," that fell to the lot of a young fore you get your building. We've taken tions, while the masses of the people proand provincialism, and, after the lapse of a few We refused to chip in for a church, but generations, to the formation of dialects. at me when thoughtless people say, "Your not one of them stands any more show of for English is a language which cannot be ather won't live always, and the boys will getting to Heaven t an a jack-rabbit does pronounced according to rule. The exceptions generally outweigh any rule that can But I do not worry as I once did about knock any of the dirt off and get down to be made. Some of the changes made in the years are radical and often absurd, and the generation that is passing into old age will

be obliged to unlearn much that they were

taught in their youth, to conform themsel-

yes to modern standards. If anyone thinks

should be and then refer to Webster's die

nouncing each word as he thinks it

own mistakes of those of the dictionary: "One enervating mersing, just after the rise of the sun, a youth bearing the cognolegendary waters of the lethean Thames. He was accompanied by his allies and coadjutors, the dolorous Pepys and the erudtoerat extant, and an Epicurean, who for carned vagaries and revolting discrepancies of character would take precedence of the These sacrifegious dramatis personæ were liscussing in detail a suggestive and ex-

on obligatory hydropathy as accessory to the irrevocable and irreparable hemently panegyrized by a splenetic fessor of acoustics and simultaneously denounced by a complaisant opponent as an town can extract more comfort out of an pathic, outside of its own lamentable environs. These peremptory tripartite brethren arrived at Greenwich, wishing to aggrandize themselves by indulging in exemplary relaxation indicatory of implacable detesta tion of integral tergiversation and exoteric trigue. They fraternized with a phreno logical harlequin who was a connoisseur in mezzotint and falconry. This piquant person was heaping contumely and seathing raillery on an amateur in jugular recitative hirts, socks, neckties, collars, etc., and it who held that the Pharoahs of Asia were conversant with his theory that morphine and quinine were exorcists of bronchitis.

ty, a purse of \$100 should be presented to us cup to the health of an apothesized recusant who was his supererogatory patron, and an assistant recognizance in the imme phonics. The contents of the vessel provsuggestions without any thought of being ing soporific, a stolid plebian took from its erements a heraldie violoncello, and, asisjed by a plethoric diocesan from Pall Mall, who performed on a sonor choes of the empyrean. They bade the prolix Caucasian gentleman not to miscon lined on acclimated anchovies and arricot ruffles and had for dessert a wiscacre's pharmaeopæia. Thus the truculent agoreans had a novel repast for the gods. On the subsidence of the feast they alte ted between soft languors and isolated scenes of squalor, which followed a mechanist's reconnoissance of the imagery of lated to a poniard wound in his abdomen. received while cutting a swath in the inter ests of telegraphy and posthumous photog-

Meanwhile the leisurely Augustine of

Cockburn drank from a tórtoiseshell wassail

etina of an abjuratory spaniel named Dan-

iel and tried to perfect the construction of

slough while listening to the elegiac sough-

behomoth which became mired in a

A month agoa mysterious disease appearstic of typhoid fever and some of malaria, and whole families were attacked. The nalady was lingering, and victims rarely of a fortnight nearly every family in town was affected and the death rate became alarming. Many families left town. Business is paralyzed and funeral processions are almost constantly in the streets. The physicians are nearly all worn out and medicines

The disease does not appear to be infecare not affected. This leads to the belief lrainage. The number of deaths is now twenty-five, embracing both sexes and all ges. The population of the place is 1,800. untry people are afraid to Country people are afraid to the town, and it is feared a number of merchants will

Mistress-"You never give them paregorto quiet them?" Applicant-"Niver, mum. I allers pre-

Proper Pride. Lawyer-"Yes; I see you have good ounds for a breach of promise suit. About ow much damages shall I claim for you?"

'My stars, the fellow hasn't over \$500 to 'He hasn't? Then drop the suit. Catch breaking my heart over any \$500 young



-The largest lumber-mill on the Pacific oast is at Port Blakely, Wy. T. Its out] put at present is 120,000 feet per day. -Memphis, Tenn., the greatest inland

700,000 to 1,000,000 bales per year. —The Amalgamated Carpenter's Society has unions in every English-speaking coun-try including India and Australia.

but all looked lovelier and more graceful by Well, I should say so? They were the most The smallest is 4-1000 of an inch in diame ward silence on the part of all. Then Joe reason of the cut down in the hump."

nproving lesson upon minerals to the jur s)-"Now, what are the principal thin re get out of the earth? Youthful Angle