

HAVE ARRIVED.

As it is a consideration of all gentlemen who desire to dress well, what to wear for Spring, and where he shall purshase, we invite you to inspect our immense stock, and you can readily select some thing uitable.

See Our Window Display.

THE VERY PEOPLE WHO HAVE THE LEAST MONEY TO SPEND ARE THE ONES OUR RELIABLE CLOTHING

Are your wages small. Are you the head of

Low prices for honest, long-wearing Clothing will be a boon to your pocket-book and your back.

Suit we know of. Nobody else selfs it. Get J. N. PATTERSON'S Cloth Suit at \$16. For dress

and everyday wear combined it's wonderful value. No matter how fine a suit you want for dress or business we have that at a low price.

There is no open question about Boys' Clothing. We are not only pioneers, but to-day's leaders in styles and qualities - highest excellence and lowest prices. hemember the place.

J. N. PATTERSON'S, One Price Clothing House,

29 S. MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA.

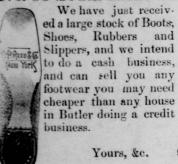
NOTHING LIKE IT!



THE HARD CASH

The Cash Shoe Store,

No. 95 South Main Street, Butler, Penn'a



BLACKMORE & GRIEB.

1889----SUMMER -----1889

We are now ready for

SUMMER TRADE.

having in stock a splendid assortment of FINE DRESS GOODS.

MEDIUM DRESS GOODS,

LOW PRICED DRESS GOODS

consisting of all the new things for summer wear, with the

CARPETS.

Oil cloths, mattings, linoleums, rugs, stair rods, curtain poles, lace curtains, blinds and scrims at lower prices than ever before offered.

twilled and plain sheeting, pillow casing, ginghams, prints, tickings and all kinds of house furnishing goods.

BUYERS

RITTER & RALSTON'S

FASHION EMPORIUM.

have been selling. On the 6th we opened the largest stock we had brought to Butler. On the 20th our shelves were as bare as Mother Hub-bard's celebrated cupboard, and necessitated an entire re-stocking at once. To-morrow we open the fresh lot, and there is nothing of the showman's talk about in our warning you to come at once; it is the truth, from the way our goods are selling. Whether we sell because of cheapness, or quality of goods; whether because of the quantity to select from or the knowing howto-suit customers: whether from any or all of them, is for your eyes and judgment to decide—that we do the business is not doubted.

Just a moment for a word or two on our latest novelties. The newest

thing in dress trimmings is the Surah Sash, very wide, and very handsome. We have a fine stock, at moderate prices. They are beautiful. Directoire Hats are being worn a great deal, and they are very becom-

tainly suit the tastes of the most fastidious. Our Gimp and Laces for dress trimmings are quite in keeping with the extent of our stock in other lines. We have everything worth showing. The price, too, is what tells. While never for a moment sacrificing quality ess, (for our reputation is built on this very thing) we endeavor to

supply the best in the market at the most reasonable price. Remember that Miss M. H. Gilkey. THE LEADING MILLINER. NO. 62 S. MAIN ST, BUTLER, PA.

LUKE JUDKIN'S CHEERFUL

KEMEDY POR PAIN nt there now a-playin' croky-he an' then." Henery Green! Henery is a babe as com-For Strains and Sprains. Evidence, Fresh, New, Strong.

Suffered 8 Years. June 20, 1888.
Suffered 8 years with strain of back; could not walk straight; used two bottles St. Jacobs Oil; was cured. No pain in 18 months.

M. J. WALLACE.

Houghton, Mich., May 22, 1888. March 3, I strained my ankle and was is week; used cane two weeks. Three appli-a day, from three bottles of St. Jacobs Oil,

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

EDUCATION'A L.

INDIANA, PA.

commercial, and musical depar Z. X. SNYDER, Ph.D., Principal. Curry Business College. SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG.

H fram. O. Thorough Classical, Philosophical and Scientific courses. Also a Biblical course and a 3 years course especially to prepare Teachers for their work. Much attention given to preparatory studies. New and commodious buildings. Fine Ladies' Hall under care of Lady Frincipal. Location high and very health-line. No salcons. Expenses very low. Next term begins Sept. 17, 1889. For Catalogue and information address, E. V. ZOLLARS, President.

Washington & Jefferson College, Washington, Penn'a, The 89th year begins Sept. 11. Clasical, Scienmation concerning Preparatory Department apply to PROF. J. ADOLPH SCHMITZ, Prin., for Catalogue or other information to PREST MOFFAT.

BROOKE HALL,

For Girls and Young Ladies. or five eight an' a harf?" He put the ques Shortlidge Media Academy,

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.M. (HARVARD GRADUATE.)

MEDIA, PA., (Near Philadelphia.)

em'tery enterprise as has started to East Village, an' when I decease I purpose bein' "Sho!" Mr. Stapples leaned over and icked up a straw, to conceal his feeling of ent and vexation

"I'm agin all them new-fangled patent on moniments an' iron fixin's, an' agin all this 'ere flummery folks is talkin' about. The old-fashioned marble head-stuns is enty good 'nuff. Ther's altogether too uch fancy fixin' to the new cem'tery. I'm agin fountain play into a cem'tery-yes I e! and ef the old berryin'-ground's full, as Office with W. H. Morris, No.

they say, I'm a-goin' to Weston.'
"Sho!" again eigenlated the not again ejaculated the undertaker, in an undertone. "Shouldn't think you'd like to make yourself so unpopular." "What's folks to East Village ever done

for me? I ain't agoin' to do nothin' for hem-no I ain't!"

"We hed hoped," urged the undertaker 'that you'd open our new cimetery, an' we cal'lated to have the Weston band." "Tain't no use argufyin'!" said Luke,

"A band an' a address by the Methodist Presbyterin ministers," softly smiled Mr. Stapples.

Luke moved uneasily on the step. earrickter, an' praisin' of it, an' makin' out as how you were a great plilanthropeed," niled Mr. Stapples, affably. "A what is't?" asked Luke, quickly turn

what is a sorter magnit."

Old Luke began to chuckle well within himself. "Me a magnit 'n East Village!" e grinned. "Why, I can't get trust fer a

bag o' oats!" Enoch came out with the glue done up his skull was cracked—darn me ef't don't!"

"Waal," said Enoch, slowly, "folks know yeou! and I guess Henry's mostwise now where's the cent?"

he's wuss 'n I be.'

Old Luke felt about in his breeches pockpulled out a dirty and much-mangled five-

dollar bill. handed up the bill.

"but I'll cabbage onter this bill, and yeou can let it go agin our akount-thet there

three year and over." Luke quickly thrust the bill into his did; and now Enoch, le's have the glue." get the change up to the savin's-bank."

Luke shook his his head. "No bill, no glue," insisted Enoch. "Waal, no glue, no cent!" replied Luke,

"Sho! at yer old games, ain't ye!" said Enoch, and he sheepishly handed over the the glue, and walked back into the the store, while Luke Judkin grinned. "Luke's got ye, Enoch. I see 'im tender

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1889.

'Tough? He's all made o' whipcord, I word, Luke'll git fetched up short. Some 'im now 'zaetly.' lye. Last? D' course he'll last. Ain't un will take and thrash him; and tough as Old Luke gazed about the yard and at e over ninety a'ready? Smart? See'm he is, he'll wish he was a darn site tougher the house furtively, as if he expected the

pared with Luke, an Henery is over his breeches pocket, he walked rapidly no appearance at a window or elsewhere, It is the development of an old project of seventy-five. Ye'll never open the new across the green toward his barn. em'tery with Luke, I tell ye. "Tain't no "He's smart," ejaculated the ward

we to the other as he replied, dubiously, 'late I did them folks a good turn when I dern cheap dorg fer the price." The new cimetery folks say that the folks

you folks yet," he said. "He'll trick ye ble The speakers sat on the steps of Enoch ohnson's store in East Village, and lookd across the green to where two old men me ef his dorg ain't come back home agin! now, fetch him out!" store steps to watch the contest at better advantage. Presently Enoch said, as if spostrophizing: "Thet Luke Judkin's the ter inside o' three months, to my sartin consarnedest, cussedest, peskiest old crit-ter! Henery is hurted, an' here comes The under

The undertaker laughed. "Make money Luke with a broken mallet. Shouldn't outen a dorg? No! G'way!"

"The same dorg!" Yep. I see 'im sell the p'inter yestiddruv off with the dorg in his buggy, him a looking kinder knowing at old Luke, and on him. a-wagging of his tail ez tho' he knowed what to do without being told. Now he's back, and Luke'll try and sell 'im agin to

ome fool afore the week's out." btains at the present day among the "hill "I swan! Thet's cheating." farms" in Vermont. His nose and chin be-"Cheating? Luke'd cheat the store teeth outen his gran'ther. Why, he's the cuss they renegaded into the war fer palming had grown into long unsightly claws. The day was hot, and it was mid-day, but the off shoe-pegs on government hosses fer oats. And ye ought to hear him brag o' them war times! I shouldered a gun, but he never saw Dixie's land 'cept as a sutler, and now he's a-living off a pension as he got 'cause he claimed he was injured in the Wilderness, being throwed heavy in a wrastling match—he war allus wrastling—and spraining a shoulder-blade, which he gets ten dollars a month fer ever sence. Per'aps thet five dollar bill was dorg money; per'aps it guv'ment money; guess like-

min'," said Luke. "Would 'a beat a dorg money-I dun know. "Pour me out a gallon o' molasses, Twa'n't no sich a thing!" and his eyes said the undertaker as he rose to go. Guess blinked savagely, like the cychalls of an antiquated parrot. "I didn't cheat no our new cimetery with no such a carrickour new cimetery with no such a carrickter. We'd better be looking around fer a corpse as we ken praise up without lying about. Sho! The village is so dern healthy, allets together a leetle. Say, Enoch, and we've waited an waited, and spent ou money;" and the undertaker heaved a deep | ly whiteness spreading over his face.

"Wall, better look fer another corpse a "I'd like to see that cent," drawled Enoch, slowly rising and meandering witha dozen times," laughed Enoch, as the mo-Luke took a seat on the steps, near the lasses slowly drained from the hogshead indertaker, and proceeded to wipe his per-piring face with his shirt sleeve. The un-piring face with his shirt sleeve. The unspiring face with his shirt sleeve. The unlertaker looked him over professionally a won't thank Luke much fer his choosing. oment; then said, musingly: "Luke, what Guess likely he'll be forced to try the new s your measure? Five foot seven an' a harf enterprise arter all."

An empty farm wagon drove by in the ion casually, as if not personally interestdusty road, making a great clatter, and "Mr. Stapples, you got money in thet new cem'tery enterprise, 'ain't ye?"

Mr. Stapples allowed he had—"a few beneath it, Luke could be seen leading his newhat of a hurry, and the dog pro I cal'late I ken tire out any unwilling, he led the animal quickly back into the house. At the same moment a horseman rode furiously up to the store, threw himself off his horse, and shouted to Enoch, who stood on his door-step, scarcely ten feet away: "H'lo, Enoch! Seen any thing of my p'inter I bought o' Luke Jud-

kin fer five dollars?" "Cheap dorg!" grinned Enoch, in re-

Bought 'im last Thursday, and here tis only Tuesday, and the dog run off. I spect Luke's got 'im back. Ef the con arned raskill has gone and done me. I'll-I'll-" The speaker, a tall, athletic young farmer, gave a quick swing to his arm as e spoke, indicative of the punishment he would inflict upon old Luke Judkin if found delinquent.

"Hank Spink, you'd orter know better'n to try an' buy thet dorg. Menny hez tried ' said Enoch, "an' not one on 'em's ev er hed much success. You carrn't buy thet dorg, Hank; you carra't do it! The

I'll hev the dorg, or I'll hev the law onter

Luke!"

ing his sharp, discrediting eyes full upon he's my dorg, an' I'll get 'im outen Luke's thet derg o' hizen, Hank got him back all "A phi-lanthropeed-I cal'late one said Hank, angrily, striding across the oh the square. Why, there's Mr. Stapples

and dingy gray barn. The others followed. Enoch was altoabout the need of 'tendin' his store. Per-

in a bit of brown paper. "Guess ye hurted Henery, ye old sinner," said he, looking urchins, strolling homeward from a bath across the green. "There's Marier a-doin' and swim in a neighboring stream, stole ful an' like a saint." ness to say I cheated. Why, croky ain't they daubed their faces with flour, and ar "He were wicked at times, were Luke, but no fun onless ye cheat some; an' Henery, rayed themselves in the yellow tarpaulin suits which hung over the counter. time, the ill-concealed look of amus

Say, Luke, here's the glue; in honest Enoch's face as he crossed the Waal, ye don't say so!" green also showed that he too was enjoying himself, perhaps equally well. "I'd the undertaker: "but of I stan' here a-talkets for some moments, apparently to no purpose. Then he felt in his boot top, and pulled out a dirty and much-mangled five-pulled out a dirty and much-mangled five-match for him a bare stand-up fight. But see a corpse look so mild and good-temper-look against the Ball English Company, of Erie, Pa., for infringment of use of dash pot in flywheel governor, Judge Blodgett, of Chicago, on July 22 handed down his opin-Luke's tricky. Hank'll get the dorg!" You ed. Most looks sour, Mr. Johnson; but ion in favor of the Ball Company. "Here, Enoch; give me four dollars and inety-nine cents change"—and Luke see, Mr. Stapples, it'll take a sheriff an' a luke, he smiles away, as ef he hed a easy possy to fetch the dorg away—an' I was adeath. kinder passed over the river, as they goin' to say a hull jedge an' jury to hold say, an' larfin' an' smiling good-by; an' it's Enoch laughed a sickly laugh. "Yeou im! Luke is game, he is. Guess he's got jest hit the cimetery folks off right, tew, know I hain't got the change," he said; the dorg hid away by this time. Sho! here Mr. Johnson-jest right. Oh, we finished he comes! Now what's he a-doin of?"

forty-nine dollars and eighty-six cents fer Luke's shrewdness found vent a moment la- seventy-five to one hundred dollars 'il buy store projuce as has stood fer-le's see- ter in a hearty slap upon his thigh. Luke yes." advanced toward Hank Spink with a hearty treble "How-ter-doo! and a hand-shake trousers pocket. "I call ye to witness, which, by its warmth of feeling, quickly and smiling over the patent fact that the Mr. Stapples, I tendered the cash. Fes I disarmed the stalwart young farmer. "So "new cemetery folks" had got the better of -ye forgot to tie the dorg up, did ye? old Luke at last, and there were some hid-'Le's hev the bill, Luke. Guess I ken Waal, he's come home. Yes he has. Hank, den winks over the fervid eloquence of the ye didn't feed him 'nuff vittles. Marier, Rev. Mr. Scrooby as he praised the high she used to feed him too much, and the character of the deceased-encomiums bet dorg, he likes vittles; so he's run off, I ter fitted, perhaps, to the last fortnight of

Enoch stood in the doorway, shuffled his "Waal, he's high an' low 'bout the yard Certes. Old Luke Judkin that summer's feet a little and looked foolish.

"He allus do get the better o'most," some eres, Hank. I see 'im chasin' bout though he was glad to get back an' get vit-made him," said the undertaker, solemnly some'eres, Hank. I see 'im chasin' 'bout day had a most cheerful end! "We he aid Enoch. "But some day, mark my tles agin. Hi, Snapper, Snap! Don't see --- "we hev made him a sorter phi-lanth

dog to look out at him from the second-Luke said nothing. Placing the glue in story window and wink. But Snap made and Hank Spink shoved his lean hands far | Girard, the well-known French hydraulie

The undertaker moved a quid of tobacco cometery's smarter'n him. It ken wait stand no foolin'. I want thet dog. I paid being supported on broad rails raised some flowly from one side of his long lantern-longer'u he ken, and he knows it. I call fer him fair, an' I do admit that he was a distance above the ground by metal blocks. put in a word about the brass band and the "Well, tarnation! Ketch the dorg an' under pressure is forced through valves in

Waal, they hedn't ought to callate on Enoch shook his head. "No; he'll beat away of he's here," replied Luke's high tre-

At the same moment the door opened, shaped nozzles controlled by a tap. Bewere playing croquet—a game not yet extinct in the mountain farming districts of Vermont. Pretty soon a quarrel seemed vermont. Pretty soon a quar vermont. Fretty soon a quarter seemed to spring up between the two players; loud both on 'em are a pair. Land! see thet dorg sneak home, hidin' behint thet hedge, en doorway long enoug to make up a face daily from the nozzles. The action is exwords rang out under the etims, the came
a fierce interchange of blows. The undertaker and Enoch Johnson stood up on the

knowing, sure as guns, he's bin sold agin at the strange men in the door yard, extaker and Enoch Johnson stood up on the

knowing, sure as guns, he's bin sold agin at the strange men in the door yard, extermily simple; the train being watertelaim, "Lanel" and retire again within the

borne, and therefore having its friction rehouse, as if provoked beyond all desire for duced to any great extent, is set in motion

ed Enoch, sotto voce, to the undertaker, when a stream of water under pressure

him. They walked the length of the porch, closed until the succeeding carriage opens dy to Hank Spink. Hank's a feller as which had been freshly cleaned that morning, and Hank placed his hand on the latch ing, and Hank placed his hand on the latch worked out in their present form by M.

> erything in this house on 'count of a dorg." "Leggo me!" answered Hank! "I'm agoin' to hev thet dorg, an' I cal'late no on n't goin' to stop me!"

Luke placed himself before the door. "I'm a-goin' to stop any man openin' my door an' enterin' my house without a

"Oh, you be, be ye?" And Hank gave at each other. There was a little sparring for a "side hold," when quick as a flash, the old man threw Hank over his shoulder, landing him a good twelve paces on the grass. As Hank lay there sprawling on the turf, Luke, pale with his effort and with anger, shook his fist over his prostrate

"You'll never git thet dorg, Hank, on ess ye ken wrastle better'n thet!" Then he put his hand suddenly to his heart. "God Almighty!" he exclaimed, in a hoarse whisper, as Enoch ran forward. pen's broke inside! Run an' fetch Mariar! Some one go for the doctor! I'm-I'm-

The old man sank to the floor of the porch, and rolled over on one side, a ghast-"He's dead-dead as a nit!" cried Enoch

"No he ain't." said the undertaker. kneeling by his side. "He's only fainted. Hank, you run fer the doctor. Mebbe it's

pointer into the barn. He seemed to be in whistle after him, the fatal cause of all his rouble that day. He left word with the doctor, and galloped back to his little hill farm on the mountain-side, a sadder and a

> herself useful in an emergency, if for no "Luke Judkin "came round." After a week he was out again, the hard, knotty old fellow. But he was not the same man

But however great the changes wrought by his last "wrastle" on Luke's body and insides, his mental change and moral re-

generation were something astonishing. "He ain't the same cuss," said Enoch, as an' wilted down-no spunk left! Land! he somethin' mean ter his neighbors, an' make 'em feel mean ter him, why, he's turned to lawyer shark, but guess I know 'nuff to fourth wife, yeou reklect?-sister's child's know thet dorg's boughten an' paid for; an' schoolin' down to Northfield. An' ez fer barn, or Luke gets a lickin', one or t'other!" right; yes, an' Luke, he's tryin' fer to act

green toward Luke Judkin's white house a-comin'! Dead? Luke Judkin dead? Why, I want ter know! Thet's news! Whew!" "Yes; died half an hour ago," said the

mostwise he were so dern smart thet ye hed ter fergiv' 'im. An', waal, what ef But if the urchins were having a good he did sell his dorg over a dozen times? ent | Wa'n't it half the dern dorg's fault? Dead?

"It were part the dorg's fault," replied

Luke's was indeed a grand funeral for

East Village. There was some smirking

"Yes, I come arfter the dorg, Mr. Jud- years. But the band was on hand, and its The old man's thin hair was brushed and funeral music, gave the greatest satisfac combed up back over his ears. No rural tion imaginable. Was it not auspicious to saint could ever have looked meeker and open the new cemetery with the tune

The Hydraulic Railway.

racting much attention at Paris just now it. The plans of M. Girard have been of the door, when old Luke placed his hand on him.

Here, who claims many advantages for the system. The length of line laid down on the Esplanade des Invalides is about 200 yards, and the speeds attained are very

> three sizes from which to choose, the present size and one larger and one smaller. inch shorter, and probably be generally will be 33 inches wide by 61 inches long,

The contract was awarded last Friday by Acting Postmaster General Clarkson, to Albert Daggett, of New York, for the supply of postal cards for the next four years. It is estimated that two billion cards will be needed in that time, or 500,000,000 a year. The contract price of these amounts to \$800,000, a decrease of over 30 per cent. from the old contract. These two billion cards will require nearly 7,000 tons of card board, or an average of about six tons each working day, to be made, printed, chopped ed in death.

into proper size, put into packages of 25 each, boxed and shipped wherever needed each, boxed and shipped wherever needed gold, and another with Filetus, the name gold and beginning to glaze the cutting on the corn at that stage arrests the nutritive elements in the stalks, and the fodder is be a little over 67 pounds and the cost to the government about 40 cents a thousand. When postal cards were first introduced the postal cards were first introduced the cost to and most exquisite amethyst brooch, in Etruscan setting of the finest work, carved the ears on the stalk or cut up in the cut-ter. into this country, in 1873, their cost was \$1.39% per thousand, or three and a half times the present price. On these two

with lung troubles, and a Florida editor re-bound with a fillet. lates an incident in support of the fact as follows: During a visit to the home of a sculptured her name, Tryphæna Creperia, done by open ditches, most estimable lady living on Indian river, and a touching scene, doubtless faithfully this editor was told of a discovery that had hand, made one from fine, soft, pine shavings, and had the pleasure of noting immediate benefit. Soon all the members of the household had pine shavings pillows, and ago that these stricken parents laid so ten it was noticed that all coughs, asthmatic or bronchial troubles abated at once after sleeping a few nights on these pillows. An invalid suffering with lung trouble derived much benefit from sleeping upon a mat tress made from pine shavings. The the pine permeating the entire room and passion, but her father was sullen and obsorbing or dispelling all uapleasant

A Quick Trip from Japan. New York on July 26 from Yokoand transcontinental tance wsa nearly 8,000 miles, and it took twenty one days to accomplish it, including a delay of about one day in loading on the cars at Vancouver.

do those people shout so loud? is God deaf?" "No, Bobby, but in a case of that motherly effort to hatch out a dozen young roots, and they at once go as far down as kind He is a good way off."

-Out in California they have a m "Old Gabriel," as he is called, has no use

-The city of Brooklyne can probably boast of having the largest bread bakery in the world. Seventy thousand loaves a day it usually turns out, requiring three hundred barrels of flour. Three hundred and fifty persons are employed in the bakery, and for delivering the bread in New York, Brooklyn and adjacent places, over one hundred wagons, constructed for the

-In the patent suit of A. L. Ide & Son against the Ball Engine Company, of Erie, Chicago, on July 22 handed down his opin-

I caught a string of beauties, Away up the river to-day, The finest bass that were e'er pulled

And down in the mill pond meadow, The boys who were making hay, With forks and rakes killed 3,000 snakes But the biggest one got away And so I have heard of liars

out; But the biggest one got away.

But the biggest one gets away.

Through years of toil Columbus
Unto our New World came;
But a charlatan skipped after,
And gave that world his name.
All day in street and market
The liar's name we see;
Columbia!—sweet and seldom—
Is left to Poetry.
And the names bring back a lesson
Taught to the world in youth—

Saved Her Child.

took place at the farm of Wendell Russell. about three miles from Venice, Ill., the plow it under and seed down to rye. other afternoon, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat Mr. Russell had removed the up from the well to make some repairs and had partially covered the aperture with boards. A little four-year-old boy playing in the vicinity got on these boards and fell through, one of the boards going farmer in keeping down insects, but it with him. His mother heard his cries and with him. His mother heard his cries and rushed to the resene. There was about carniverous beetles, which are friends to twelve feet of water in the well, and the the farmer. distance from the top to the surface of the water was about fifteen feet. She could see the little one clinging to the board and back in a manner to allow for horse cultifloating on the water. No assistance was vation when the trees begin to bear. Cutshe acted with great promptness. Securing a stout rope that was near at hand, she body of her nine-year-old daughter and Spiders, wasps, dragon flies and other inmother to pull her up. Her mother could sist in destroying insects. not do it. While it was a comparatively to hold her it was quite another thing to haul her up, and the mother's strength was Simply stick the ends of the cuttings in not equal to the task. She, however, found a way out of the dilemma. With a few and they will take root and grow in a few words of encouragement to her loved ones days. clinging to each other just above the sur above and ran to get a ladder that was standing against the house. This she let found and a little face of the water, she made the rope fast above and ran to get a ladder that was below the surface of the water, and there nothing for it to rest on. She secured a stout piece of timber and placed it across the top of the well between the top rounds of the ladder, thus giving it a firm support, though the lower end swung in a manner ewhat dangerous to an unsteady climber. Then she took the rope by which her day will sometimes render them too large daughter was suspended and swung her to the ladder. The girl seized the ladder will continue to bear until frost with her left hand, and with her little brother tightly clasped by her right arm,

climbed the ladder, assisted by her mother

A Roman Girl and Her Doll. In May last the workmen who are digg ing the foundation for the new law courts | green on cabbage as a remedy for the in Rome, discovered a sarcophagus buried | bage worm. It is dangerous to do so. The 30 feet below the surface. Immediately the telophone called to the spot the members of the Archæological Commission, scientific and literary men, who watch with jealous care all the excavations made in them. If the growers use the poi the Eternal City. Under their direction it | s ales will fall off, owing to the distrust

was carefully raised and opened. Within lay the skeleton of a young girl, with the remains of the linen in which she had been wrapped, some brown leaves that been wrapped, some brown leaves the with which em-

on was the double betrothal ring of plain amber pins, and a gold necklet with white

Troubles.

It has long been known that pine needle pillows would alleviate persons afflicted noise minute and careful way, the hair and are benefitted by it, too much moisture waving low on the forehead, and

representing her parting with her parents. been made which may prove a boon to She is lying on a low bed, and striving to or drain tile (laid under ground). The raise herself on her left arm to speak to her tile drainage is the best, as the supply is This lady having heard that there was pe-heart-broken father, who stands leaning carried off rapidly, and no ditches are in culiar virtue in a pillow made from pine straw, and having none of that material at straw, and having none of the straw, and having none of the straw of the

covered, weeping. It seems but yesterday, so natural is the scene, and yet it was nearly 18 centuries derly away their tenderly-loved daughter, with her ornaments and her doll.

A young man over in Brushvalley townmaterial is cheap and makes a very pleas-ant and comfortable mattress, the odor of durate, and gave the young man to understand in the most emphatic terms that if carrried off from below that nearest the he ever entered that house it would be at his peril. He would, he said, "kick the can create a vacuum in the soil, which is daylight out of him." One night recently, when the old gentleman had gone to Indiana to be absent over night, the young warms the soil but assists in retaining man took advantage of his absence to visit warmth that is absorbed by the soil itself the daughter. They were sitting in the from the direct rays of the sun. In this manner the roots of the plants are invigorwas nearly midnight.

girl drew back the calico curtains and -"Pa," inquired Bobby, as they were told the young man to hustle under. He deeper into the soil. As the excess of eturning from a Revivalist meeting. "Why did so. She had forgotten to tell him that moisture is carried off and the subsoil dries goslings. Scarcely had the young man time the old goose made a hissing noise, already frightened intruder a smart blow on the left ear, nipping a piece out. That was enough. He was sure he had been to plants during the drought bitten by a snake, and, with a blood curdling yell, the young man rushed from his to bake and become hard. Hence dr

> and I don't care who knows it!" And the clandestine lover made a break for the door, and ran home with furious speed, yelling at every jump. The old man was at first very startled at the strange apparition, but he soon realized the situation, and both himself and daughter laughed heartily .-

-Early apple butter is in market. A SERMON.

Punxsutawney Spirit.

He wrote her yearning, burning we But when his love had wilted, He left the maid dissolved in tears Among the weary jilted.
But soon a lawyer came her way—
On him her heart now dotes—
He helped her raise full fifty thou.
On t'other fellows' notes.

For woman full of woe and fury Wouldst find an instant cure? A lawyer, letters and a jury, You'll find the method sure, And to young men we'd say as we
Have said to fish, "don't bite;"
When you are head o'er heels in love
DON'T WRITE.

They fit and fit, And gouged and bit, And scuffled in the mud, Until the ground For three miles 'round, Was kivered with their blud; And piles of noses, ears and eyes Rose like pyr mids to the skies.

Agricultural.

Buckwheat, seeded down now, will kill out the weeds. When it begins to blossom

It is work thrown away to kill out weeds n the field and allow them to go seed the fence corners. As a rule the garden at

The toad is a valuable assistant to the

ting back the peach the first two years ces. Her wits worked quickly and makes the tree very stocky and compact.

then let her down to the water, where she sects that are injurious. There are also grabbed the little one and shouted to her other numerous parasites that greatly aseasy matter to lower the girl steadily and better if frequently cut back and trimmed.

A small amount of crude carbolic

A dozen cucumber vines will produce an ormous crop of pickles if looked over daily and the small cucumbers picked off. They grow so rapidly, that a delay of one

safely, and the only injuries sustained were a few bruises and a thorough ducking to distance by the winds, and also by insects. Two or more varieties will fertilize the

from the myrtle wreath with which, emblematic of her youth, she had been crown-

small pendants were lying about.

But what is most strange, as being alfor thorough drainage is made more apparmost unique, was a doll of oak wood, beau- ent at this season than during any pretifully carved, the joints articulated so that so that legs and arms and hands move in low the ground to dry and become warm. being | ture is init prive the plants of moisture, but permits over which earth is thrown) stone

When the tiles are properly laid, and empty into a natural stream or other water course it drains the land downward, in the ame manner that light sandy lands are may flow off the surface, the ground becomes thoroughly saturated when there is abundant rain, the result being that until the water sinks down the soil remains cold and plants do not grow rapidly. Much of warmth of the soil. When the water is ated, the soil becomes more porous, and Presently the daughter heard a noise the air and moisture exert a beneficial in-

which she recognized as her father's foot-steps. There was a bed in the room, and

Drainage mitigates the effects of drough ndition, permits of a supply of moisture

> All plants and trees consume water in large quantities. Sir John Laws discover ed that an acre of barley will take up 1, 094 tons of water in two days. Trees plants are composed more largely of water than any other substance. The branch of a tree will lose nine tenths of its weight by drying.

Says the Horseman: Watch the blacksmith and do not allow him to burn the hoof with a hot shoe because it is easier to do this than to trim or file the hoof smooth. Burning ruins the wall of the hoof so that it will not retain the shoe so long, besides rendering it so brittle that a heavy strain on it will cause it to break; and if the shoe comes off on the road the hoof is likely to

-A wide-awake down-town barber has has amended his sign thus: bleeding and elixing."

fine clothes stunned a Chestnut street phar macy a day or two since with the inquiry for "Elixir of High Life."

Though we have said good bye,
Clasped hands and parted ways, my dream
and I,
There still is beauty on the earth and glory
in the sky.
The word has not grown old
With foolish hopes, nor commonplace nor
cold,

cold, Nor is there any tarnish on the happy har-vest gold.

CIJACOBS OII

Our Spring goods which comprises the latest novelties attainable, in Foreign and Domestic markets,

family? With marketing bills

MEANS MOST TO With house rent a drag on you?

Get an Iron-clad Cloth Suit at \$12. Strongest All-Wo

Will work wonders at

We have just receiv. ed a large stock of Boots, Shoes, Rubbers and and can sell you any footwear you may need cheaper than any house

very latest things in trimmings to match.

DOMESTICS, We carry a full line of all the standard domestic goods in

will learn by examination that it always par them to do their

We must confess ourselves completely surprised at the way our goods

SIMEON NIXON ing to almost any face and figure. Our stock is unsurpassed and would cer-

> ADVERTISERS: andolon St., LORD & THOMAS.

"H'lo. Enoch! How's folks?"

Luke Judkin briskly walked up to the

ore, holding the parts of a broken mallet

andle in his hands. He was a picture of

that agile, athletic old age which so often

traved a ludicrous intimacy. His back was

ent with the weight of years. His hands

sun at 110 degrees only sufficed to pleasant-ly warm the bald head of the old man,

whose sharp little eyes in their cavernous

ockets gleamed up at the store-keeper in

"Been a-playin' croky?" answered Enoch,

not replying, according to East Village etiquette, to the old man's inquiry concern-

'Yas; beat Henery Green three games

ourth, only Henery, he said I cheated.

"Yas. 'Twa'n't nothin'. Struck

neasure me out a cent's wuth o' glue-

ore an' no less than he did."

"Come to blows, eh?"

in his store for the glue.

"Waal 'tan't.

keen recognition.

ight to the new enterprise."

INDIANA NORMAL SCHOOL, vonder ef he'd say Henery was all to olame. Spry? Ain't he spry! D'ye ever hear about his dog? He's cuter than old Luke himself. Here the old reskill comes.

he best Equipped and most successful Busis College in Penn'a. Individual instruction
every student from 9 A.M. till 4 P. M., and
m 7 till 10 P.M. Actual Business Practice
Practical Banking are Specialties. The best
antages in Shorthand and Type-writing.
University also sustains full regular courof study in the Classic al, Scientilic, SeminaNormal, Music and Elocutionary Departnts. Correspondence solicited. Send for
allowers.

JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS, A. M., Prest. HIRAM COLLEGE.

BEAVER COLLEGE AND MUSICAL INSTITUTE for Henery broke my handle."

For Boys and Young Men.

J. E. Kastor, Ornamental and Plain Slating

7, N. Main St., Residence North Elm street, Butler, Pa.

Willard Hotel, W. H. REIHING, Prop'r

BUTLER, · PA.

STABLING IN CONNECTION. SAMPLE ROOM for COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS SAMPLE ROOM. LIVERY IN CONNECTION

Hotel Vogeley (Strictly First Class.) HENRY L. BECK, PROP'R.

J. H. FAUBEL, Manager. Butler, Pa

Diamond: -: Hotel,

Fronting Diamond, Butler, Pa. THOMAS WASSON, Pro'r. Good rooms, good meals, stabling in ection, everything first class.

H EITENMUI-LER, Prop'r.

HOME. 35 N. MCKEAN ST., BUTLER, PA. leals at all hours.

WHEN YOU

VISIT PITTSBURGH

CALL ON

JOHN R. & A. MURDOCH,

8 Smithfield street, for Trees, Seeds, Lilies, rape Vines, Hardy Roses, Canary Birds, Gold 88h, etc.

criptive Fall Catalouge mailed free.

kin," said Hank Spink, mollified. milder than Luke in his clean linen duster, his collarless shirt, and his greased boots. "John Brown's Body," followed, between prayers, by "The Star-spangled Banner"?

"'Tain't no use goin' in an' upsettin' ev-

earch-warrint. Yes I be!"

I'm- He kin hev his dorg."

lite out, an' keep hid away. I'll testify 'twan't your fault bein' throwed thet way, but yoou hed orter got a sarch-warrint—yes yeou hed!" Hank took the hint, and went out of the yard, much crestfallen and quaking with fear. Although he fancied he heard a dog's whine come out to him from the house, he

Troubles.

A Simple Relief for Lung sockets, the hands and feet daintily cut with small and delicate nails. The feat-surplus water is to entail a loss in the whine come out to him from the house, he

wiser, if a dogless, man. The doctor worked over Luke for an hour. Aunt Marier, with a scared look. made gruel and poultices, for which there could be no possible use; but on being so informed, only went on making more gruel and more poultices, as if by way of proving

he was. "Pears like I hain't got long fer to live," he said, with a melancholy whine. "My innards ain't right. 'Pears my orgins is twisted inside."

dorg's too smart. Yes, I see thet dorg not with one or two farmers, and glanced few minits ago. Guess he's to Luke's across the green. "He's sorter meachin "Well, I guess I boughten the dorg; an' as uster be kinder feelin' round ter do The undertaker smiled. "Mebbe as you right round! Guess he won't live long. "A adress makin' mention of your noble ken arest a dorg!" he said. "As for Luke, rrickter, an' praisin' of it, an' makin' out he ain't done nuthin'; it's the dorg's fault." Waal, he's paid my 'count—eyery cent, Hank Spink scratched his head. "I ain't an' he went an' paid fer Marier's-thet's his

gether too much interested in the event of undertaker, who came across the green to the "dorg" matter to hesitate a moment the store with a pail for ice. "Passed away peaceful like. Yes, yes, I were on hand; happened so. Luke's dead at last. The strain's what killed him. Yes, looks peacehis head up in a hanksher. Look's though his skull was cracked—darn me ef't don't!" to "Jackson balls" and lasses cakes in the sighed Enoch, with a New-Englander's "Hope 'tis," said Luke. "He'd no biz- window. Not content with these sweets, readiness to canonize all deceased persons.

> off the roadways jest in time, an' we shell Enoch's genuine admiration for old give Luke a big funeril-as big as from

> > his life than the previous five-and-eighty narrow repertoire, though containing no

peed .- J. S. W. in Harper's Weekly

"He's smart." ejaculated the undertaker, "and no mistake; but I cal'late the new "Look r-here, Luke; I ain't a-goin' to tives and the carriages are without wheels, Before the train is set in motion, water The new elimetery looks say thet the looks per the looks are take 'm away. I ain't got nothin' to do these bearing blocks, so that the latter are with the dorg. The dorg's yourn; take 'm lifted off the rails and are carried on a thin ble.
"Waal, he's here, I guess, ef he ain't ployed to propel the trains, a pipe, conveying water under pressure, being laid in the intervals rise stand-pipes with peculiar scovery.

"Marier's mad's a hornit a'ready," laughopens the valve controlling the nozzle, "an' see them men trackin' up her clean forced against the pallets under the carriages, accelerating the speed of the latter. Hank Spink had entered the porch at the side of the house, and Luke had followed controlling the nozzle is shut, and remains

Three Sizes of Postal Cards.

body does more or less, will soon have the old man a thrust aside. They glared The smaller card will only be one-sixteenth of an inch narrower, but will be half an used for limited correspondence, etc. The larger size will be the business postal, and three-fourths of an inch wider and one inch longer than the present card and giving one-third more surface space.

each, boxed and shipped wherever needed. The average weight of the three sizes will be a little over $6\frac{\pi}{6}$ pounds and the cost to

billion cards, costing \$800,000, the government will receive \$20,000,000 in postage.

who, it is claimed, is over 150 years old. for the Brown-Sequard elixir.

ourpose, are in constant use

Since Ananias's day; There are just a few who receive their

SOCIETY EVENT IN WYOMING. Taught to the world in youth— That the realm of Song and Beauty Is the only home of Truth."

this season is the hot-bed of weeds.

Trees for the garden should be well cut

ened one end of it tightly about the them are the best friends the farmers have.

The coleus bed will thicken and thrive

of flies, as the acid destroys the maggots. The soap-suds assist in preserving monia of the sink.

Do not attempt to save the seed of pump with the rope. Both were brought up safely, and the only injuries sustained were

(drained by covering the ditches by boards,

the way of cultivation. filled by particles of air, due to atm

by permitting the roots of plants to extend there was a goose under there engaged in a a larger field is open to the action of the possible. During the dry season the plants gotten himself securely stowed away, when | find moisture below and endure the drought the girl's father entered. Just about this much better than do those plants growing on an undrained soil. The soil being warm drew back its long neck, and struck the ed as well as disintegrated to a great depth by action of air, heat and frost it is in finer to plants during the drought by capillary attraction and the surface soil is less liable is beneficial during both wet and dry sea

go pieces before you can reach the shop

-An ungrammatical lady wearing very