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G. F. KING, AGT.

I believe I would rather ride up there." She was grateful to Phin. for his cordial-LINE.

'Phin eas! Hello! Phineas!"

"Yes'm, yes'm! Whoa there The white horse had settled back in the less of the bright winter scenes through py breeching as if he had sniffed the com- which they were passing and of the driver's mand from afar, then the chestnut gather tunk stage came to a stand-still. "What is it, Mis' Weston?"

was stepping from the porch of a farm- raised, the Congressman from this deeshoose near the road. "I want you to do a little shopping for much when he was a boy-always took ie. Phin.

"Certain, Mis' Weston." 'A pair of copper-toed boots for Benny.' 'Le's see-the last pair I bought for

Benny was nines, wasn't they. 'Yes; but he'll want tens this time. "Certain. I'll pick out a good pair, too. 'Is there any news up the road?" "No'm-except that young Solon Hack-

ett's gone into the woods to cook for Brad-'Did Squire Fadden say anything to this time about expecting Frank's even the hosses!" and he gave thos

widow?" Saw nothin' of his folks." "I didn't know but he'd notify you to neet her, or something."

Never's mentioned it. Fact is, the quire never mentions things much. Looks like a storm, don't it? Ch'k! Get up!" Jingle, jangle, went the big. round sleigh-bells, and the stage moved on stead of a rusty black ark on yellow run-

"Oh, give me a home by the deep, A cot by the billowy sea, Where the wild breakers roar On the stern, rocky shore— Oh, that is the dwelling for me,

Oh, that is the dwelling for me!" sang Phin. as the stage slid down the hill not because he had any particular liking for salt water, or had become tired of bis bachelor quarters at the Karratunk Day Tavern, or would have preferred clam dig-ging or lobstering to stage-driving. The ong was a mere outburst of good spirits; ketch cold," said a grating voice, and Mary it meant that Phin. Bonney was contented with his lot, and pleased with the general spect of things in the interior of Maine.

It was thirty miles from the backwoods town of Karratunk to the thriving village of Streamville, on the Maine Central Raiload. A long journey at best over the poor roads, it was always lengthened by uch incidents as have already happened and are yet to happen on this December

For Phin. was the shopper-in general e people of Karratunk, Cornboro' and Atkinsville. For a dozen years he had been the medium of communication between the farm-houses on the stage line and the stores of Streamville, and the medium had grown in favor with constant use. He shopped for the farmers and for the farmers' wives, for the farmers' boy and for the farmers' girls. He shopped for

the rich and the poor, for the good and for the wicked. And, besides shopping faithful BUTLIER PEIN IN A shopped for the dead and for babes unbor eries and gowns, crockery and clother pins, tobacco and slate-pencils-swaddling lothes, if ordered, and shrouds if need be he bought and fetched, to the indescrib able accomodation of all concerned. But as much and as acceptably as he shopped in each fifty-two weeks of the ear, he never shopped so extensively or Office open daily, except Wednesdays and before Christmas. The Christmas trees, will; and some bitter words that his moth- in the kitchen, she varied the taciturnity that the Christmas trees, will; and some bitter words that his moth- in the kitchen, she varied the taciturnity that the christmas trees, will; and some bitter words that his moth- in the kitchen, she varied the taciturnity that the christmas trees, will; and some bitter words that his moth- in the kitchen, she varied the taciturnity that his moth- in the kitchen, she v the Christmas stockings, the Christmas er said had come to her ears, but when she with which she usually devoted herself to puddings, were all indebted to Phin. He | received their letter offering a home to her | such solemn operations, by breaking into drove from Streamville loaded with bun- and her child, she dared to hope that the

dles in which were the mystery and the delight, the mirth and the feasting of Comboro', Atkinsville and Karratunk—a veritable Santa Claus, but for whom the Christmas of these three towns would have was not strong, and she knew too well been a barren festival. All this added to that she could not make a comfortable the passengers, the mails and the horses, home for June. And so she come here, to an endless chain of work and bother which ache with present wretchedness and tremest Phin was really glad to wear. The | ble for the future on the very night of her more errands he had to do, the more arrival. pleased was he-for the more Christmas there was to ber and if, as often happened, he had no Christmas orders from two or three shabby houses on his route, mehow it came to pass that the stage brought a Christmas bundle to every one o

such jollier and better than skipping any-It was the day before Christmas in the ear eighteen hundred and, never mind, when he drove away, singing, from Mrs. Wesshaving-mug for Hiram, as good a mug as the woman's most painful memories. he could get for a ninepence; Jonas Mer-rill ordered two pairs of skates for his twin ys; Aunt Ora Westcut must have

"It worries me dretfully, Phin., because

"I get along just as well as if I did, and

better, too," said Phin. "Ye see, Aunt Ory, if I sot down my orders in a book. I'd wrong; but if I carry 'em in my head terfly which her own hands had made. there's no readin' nor writin' to do, and a hance to make a mistake." And there did not live on his route man | saw!"

woman who could justly accuse Phin. of a blunder. He bought everything exactly ecording to orders, delivered everything just where it belonged, and always knew

to a cent what everything cost.
"That's Mary Fadden—surprisin' this and pale, but as pretty as ever," Phin. said to himself at the Streamville railroad station that evening, when a rather slender young woman in black stepped from the

Phin knew her well, knew all about her nd her widowhood, had carried Frank up and back the last time he visited the old homestead on Cornboro' Hill. And only five or six weeks ago their daughter, June, had gone to her grandfather's on the stage She was a charming little brunette of fiv ears, and Phin. had fallen desperately in love with her at first sight. He had in his oocket, now, an intended pledge of his affection in the shape of an aggregation of

Phin. clumsily made his way up to Mary, hen he saw her. "How'd ye do, Mis' Fadden?" said he suppose you'll be goin' out with me to "Oh, this is Mr. Bonney! I'm glad I've

andy to be bought in Streamville.

hotel for me." "Certain," said Phin. And when he was ready to start, the

"Now, see here, Mis' Fadden " said he 'wouldn't it be pleasanter for ye, so long's it's a nice day, to set up on the box?" The sunny perch certainly looked m

he tucked the buffalo robes around her, Phin Bonney had handed her, by the roadwasted upon her. She was equally heed- bring mamma something to make her hap-

things, either, on this fine Christmas morn-I only meant that I wished you could! "Oh, you could't. I know you couldn't! A large boned, cheery-faced woman Mis' Fadden. That's where Barkins was And then mamma told me I mustn't ever ask you for anything.' trict. Nobody thought he'd amount to

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1890

hold of everything wrong end foren "But I'll tell you what, Uncle Phin," added June, brightening, "it might do her Mary heard Phin., but her thoughts flew away before she could answer. A long time afterwar is she gave a start, een so lonesome lately!"

as if suddenly awakening from a dream. I'm rudely absent-minded." "Ch'k! Get up!" Phin. exclaimed mechanically, and without producing any ap-

arent effect on his team. 'Lord bless ye, ma'am! Don't pay any ttention to my talk! Nobedy does, not "Oh, Mr. Bonney, how thoughtful and enerous you are!" "And by the way, Mis" Fadden, I've attentive steeds a startling cut with the whip, as if to demonstrate by comparison

day was almost gone when they reached

"Boo!" Phin. shivered as he gathered the

The watch-dog barked hoarsely and a Mary blushed and felt an unaccountable nan sauntered out of the back door. "Halloo, Squire!" Phin.'s merry voice

There was no answer for a moment, as with such regularity as if it were one of the glittering orbs of the solar system, inany that he had hitherto experienced. "Oh, it's you, is it?" he said when he saw

But she was not fairly down from the down through the valley, thinking of the ox when there was a scampering of little forlorn look in Mary Fadden's eyes and "Mamma!"

kisses on her upturned face, Mary forgot the coldness of Squire Fadden's greeting,

He tickled the white horse forgot everything else, and was thrilled for whip, chucked to the chestnut and jogged moment with all the joy of Christmas along.

"Come, Mary, come! Don't stand there he crossed the bridge over Stofford's brook, in the snow. You and our June will both a mile beyond. saw the Squire's wife standing in the front upon his face; he yelled a fierce "Whoa!" nd pulled up the horses with such a jerk "Here, little one! Something sweet for

"Oh, thank you!" June shouted, as she took the candy. "And I've something alost ready for you, Uncle Phin.! Promise squarely about, and the Karratunk stage me you'll call here to-morrow. Promise began to retrace its course. "Certain!" said Phin. "Ch'k! Get up!"

obes about him more tightly. "Most any On a stern rocky shore, Oh, that is the dwelling for me, e would have made mor'n that of a nev cow critter. I pity that woman. For me! Oh, that is the dwelling for me!" Sarah Fadden extended her hand to Mary, but held herself away when Mary would have kissed her. "Well, Mary," she said, "you're wel-

ome to what we have, but I don't suppose 'Dear me, Mother Fadden, it will more poor place for them that's got used to citified things. But you'll have to excuse me

her molasses jug. Poor Phin! He said he didn't see how low. I've got no end of work to do, and t could have happened—and still, he Captain Fadden. Tired and dizzy, Mary went to bed soon she had been struggling to keep back.

She had hardly expected this reception no," said Phin, "I dunno!" such great satisfaction as in the week Frank had married her against his parents' was paring and slicing apples with Mary eadful sot on it for society," said she.

comodating man, and he is so fond of

She finally fell into a troubled sleep, to awake in the morning with an aching head and, besides, the neighbors are talkin'." and fluttering nerves. "I don't think it well for a person in "It don't look very becomin', you know our health to sleep with the child-she for you to be receivin' bouquets and things

m nevertheless-which, Phin. said was from you; I've known of such things," her mother-in-law said at the breakfast table, 'You shan't take me from cried June passionately No retort came from her grandmother

She had seen that look of June's before, ere many. Mrs. Beety asked him to buy a flashing from her tather's eyes. It awoke Mary said nothing. She did not know more for the loyal outburst, and yet she

spared that look, much as her own wound chamber, she fell on her knees.

she was glad when the Karratunk stage stopped at the farm, true to the driver's Phin." to give him the bright flannel but-"Ain't it pretty? ain't it pretty?" he cri- up her life with the Faddens. ed. "It's the prettiest neck tie I ever

"Oh no! It's a pen-wiper, Uncle Phin." said June, in a gale of laughter.

"A pen-wiper! of course it is and the andsomest pen-wiper I ever had in my life! God bless ye, little one, what a fine pen-wiper it is, and what a fine girl you Mis' Fadden? Ye look poorly, seems to me. Is there anything I could do for ye. Whenever there is, don't be afraid to speak. Ye can count on me every time,

The hearty words brought a glow to Mary's cheek that the biting air heightened, as she stood at the door with June to

"I want you to let me do all I can, for must if I live here," she said to her husband's mother, and there was employment the dairy; but whenever Mrs. Fadden gave f the most Christmasy and spectacular ful air. She succeded admirably in making Mary feel that she was a bother and a

There seemed to be no sympathy in Sa-

jumped with pleasure over a new doll that side, one autumn day-"I wish you could

"Certain, little one, certain! What had persistent chatter. Her consciousness was I better bring her?" rowded with other things, and not merry "Oh, no. You can't bring her anything.

"Nonsense!-I mean to always mind Fadden.

good if you should call and see her! She's | wind seemed to mimic the strained, unnat-"Certain, my dear! certain! Ch'k! Get

appeared at the Faddens' with an armful of the parlor. "For you Mis' Fadden," said he, awk-

en thinkin' that it might be a sort of exitement for ye to take a ride down to the village once in a while. Ye'r welcome to There had been many stops and the short a ride any time, you and Jun . It shan't

"It's very good of you, and-and please its way to Streamville, just as it moved rang out. "I've brought ye a Christmas understand that I thank you heartily," she

> He drove over the crest of the hill and the color that had suddenly flamed upon

"Poor thing!" said he, "Poor thing!to door. He tickled the white horse with his

Suddenly a look of intense chagrin cam

that they snorted. "Thunder and guus!" he bawled, ve done it this time, Phin. Bonney!" To their indescribable amazement, the

"Oh give me a home by the deep, A cot by the billowy sea, Where the wild breakers roar

ared Phin. somewhat out of tune, as he lrove back, and the familiar words literal- that had struggled through the ridges of ly expressed the yearning of his heart. He snow into his door-yard. really wished to be transported, for he felt at that moment as if he could never look found Phin.'s frozen body buried in a great thep were hungry, crouch, run backward, his old friends squarely in the face again. drift into which he had fallen, helpless, He had committed the unpresedented and unpardonable sin of driving straight by Aunt Hannah Cookson's without leaving the news was brought to the Fadden's

thought, perhaps he did. Discreditable as after supper, and with her arms around it appeared at first, the longer he thought "Perhaps some great trouble unnerved une gave herself up to the tears which about the more excusable it seemed, con- him. I can understand how he may have sidering the circumstances. "But I dun- felt. Oh, Frank!" at Squire Fadden's farm. She knew that That evening, as the elder Mrs. Fadden

"It looks to me, Mary, as ef you're

"What do you mean?" "Why, havin' so much to do with Phin.

"But he doesn't come from very good stock, and I don't think he's a proper person for you and June to be so free with

from him when Frank's been dead so short punkin. We are far out, but you sha'n't a time. thing as that," Mary protested. Her voice quivered-and the sharp pain, that now

"Well," said Mrs. Fadden—as if she drawn in; step right up to this required that the knife be thrust still deep-

but she smothered it, and, rushing to her "Oh, God, spare me-spare me!" she

ber winds tore the last leaves from the oaks mise, and June dragged in "Uncle and the December snows shronded them, t grew harder and harder to bear the lone She couldn't have borne it all but for

that the end might come. aged in Maine for many winters. It was What, water? Gum, it'll take all the taste like a whirlwind a Yankee soldier on a wild and dismal night. The wind howl- out!

ed and shricked madly as it hurled the skurrying snowflakes into huge drifts. o bed, Mary sat sewing in the cheerless

or another pair of hands in the house and The words kept ringing in her ears, as if to be plentiful." gar elephants, camels and eagles, a pound her anything to do, it was with a distrust night was that!--and what a night was a desire to retire early. Said the landlord,

stumbling block; and ambitious as Mary dark room more shadowy. She could hear out. Now come up the elevator (ladder in was to earn her living, the alternative of no sounds but the roaring gusts that tore corner); don't stumble and fall up stairs. trying to help Mrs. Fadden or sitting idle, at the shutters and beat the house till it presented itself as a choice of evils.

at the shutters and beat the house till it Select your own rooms, gedtlemen (beds trembled. The icy wind, driving through all in one room, divided by chalk marks), every little eranny, made her shiver and and don't overbalance yourselves and fall known as walking in the direction of the rah Fadden's nature. If she ever had draw nearer to the wood fire, the most of against the partitions or you'll disturb your receptacle in which provisions were won shared of this gracious quality, it apparent | whose warmth the same savage wind drag. neighbor. Repair to your downy couches to be kept, for the purpose of providing for ly had evaporated in the arid routine of her narrow life. As for the Squire, he was a busy, sordid man, satisfied that he had

companionship would be preferable to that

d she hastened to answer A blinding torrent of snow rushed in he opened the door. "Good evenin', Mis' Fadden

What!-youhere, Mr. Bonney, to night!'s ve see I had a-a Christmas present for ye!

Phin, usually spoke in a ringing tone. but his voice now had a harsher clang, vibrating with excitement.

"Oh!" said Mary, aubiously 'Yes'm; a Christmas present for ye, Mis

"Ha, ha!" Phin laughed again, and the ural laugh and to shrick, "Ha, ha!" "Hold on, Phin! Let me go first!" cried | cysts imbedded in the kidney tissue. Had The very next afternoon Phin Bonney the whirling snow had hidden, pressed into would have shown no trouble in his move-

He stood holding out his rembling while he spoke. A woman's scream rang through the

ise; such a scream as if the dead had ome back to life. 'Frank!-Thank God, oh, thank God! The dead had come back to life. Mary Fadden was not a widow, but, faint with

joy, lay in her husband's arms. Wrecked in the southern ocean, upon a shore far out of the course of ships, sup-posed to have been swallowed up by the fected with trichinæ will show the same posed to have been swallowed up by a and mourned as lost, Captain Fadden symptoms, and great care should be taken "Oh, Frank, dear Frank!" she sobbed,

'I couldn't have stood it another year!" "June, June!--Mother Fadden, Father Fadden!" she screamed, running from door

"Frank's come, Frank's come! Oh, it's She grew dizzy, reeled and fell. 'It's true, it's true!" she cried, when she ened her eyes and saw them all gather und her in a maelstrom of excitement.

"But where is Phin?" "What!" cried Frank. "Good Heavens! ville would have brought me through tonight!"

heaped in the little entry. They shouted and shouted again, but no answer came from Phin. They could hear nine can be well powdered and given in nothing but the howl of the storm.

him he must put up here!" Frank ex-claimed excitedly—then turned and threw his arms around his wife again. Before daylight next morning, a family four miles beyond was aroused by the pitiful neighing of two half-perished horses

"The man must have been crazy!" cried of the pigs' stomaches and part of the col-'Poor Phin.!" said Mary, with a sigh,

A Tony Landlord. Eighty-six miles beyond Denver, the year before the first railroad went through, our of us San Francisco passengers on the verland stage, alighted in front of the "Occidental Hotel" (built of logs). With pants resolutely tucked in his boots, and and to be man and wife, were wrangling "Occidental Hotel" (built of logs). With eterminedly fastened to his waist with a on the north portice of the City Hall belt in which was a vehement revolver; terday when a policeman approached and check shirt and slouch hat, poetically on asked what was the matter. ie ear, the affable host came out, kicking

a hound off the step, to receive us. His size commanded respect. "Gentlemen," said he, as he shook hands with each of us, "allow me to welcome you to this hospitable hostelry. bridge is gone at the river below and you can't get over till it is fixed some time toorrow. You will abide with me and I with you, and you bet we'll share and share find us way off. Step right up this port inne."

"Don't, Mother Fadden, don't say such a ding as that," Mary protested. Her voice aivered—and the sharp pain, that now portal (slab door) to which the latted-string is never out of fix, unless it happens to be ere an operating surgeon, and the case counter (board on two barrels) and place your royal names upon this accommodating "I want one thing understood, and register (a medical memorandum book)

that is, if anything happens, I'm to have while I call our caterer's attention (Sal get grub for four on dit!). 'Now, me lords, please step out into the layatory (the whole wide world) and protaminated water dipped from the creek in vessels of the purest plated ware (tin But, as the year crept on, as the Novembasins), and there are the frescoed napkins (pieces of former table-cloth) on that rack is the mirror (northeast corner of small ed for any dodge he might make. ess, the coldness and distrust that made looking-glass) and comb (too shy to sho

its teeth). "Sit up here by the register, friends June-and more than once she shuddered (stove clear out of doors), for the evening to find herself forgetting June and wishing | zephyrs are chilly, and take the frost out of But first, gents, stroll into the Christmas eve came around again and bar-room (dry goods box) and take a rought one of the worst storms that had supper invigorator (mountain avalanche).

sounds; your refection is ready; come over "We sha'n't get any mail to-night," said into the dining room (southeast corner of quire Fadden." "No team could live in room) and take chairs (sawed off logs) at nch a storm. Phin. will have to stop in the table de hote (two slabs on trestles). treamville." Excuse our menu, it is not printed yet, but
Late in the evening, when June had gone
you see before the bill of fare (old bacon, corn bread, hominy, mackeral and chicory parlor of the farm-house, alone. "What a coffee), the terrapin and oysters haven't gloomy Christmas eve!" she thought; and then her mind reverted to that night when gentlemen, are permitted at the table; you soldiers. The old black evened up things, then her mind reverted to that night when the Star burned so brightly in the East and the Star burned so brigh there came to mankind glad tidings of speeches. Gents, don't be sparing with al lines and never came back. great joy. "Glad tidings of great joy!" the napkins (our handkerchiefs), they seem

Later on as we were tired we intimated "Wait till I light the chandelier (tallow Her little dimly-burning lamp made the candle in a block of wood), as the gas is all struggle against its might, were terrible to make a misstep and tumble down with the

priced novels and had got on to the swing. At 8 o'clock we got off with our lives

The Diseases of Pigs.

G. Stuart & Son contribute to The Ohio by their experience with hogs. Practice, they say, has taught us the great necessity of being thoroughly posted in the symptoms in order to be able to prescribe treat Yes. I wouldn't have come, but-but | ment and cure. Helminthology has taught as to see the tallacy of many cases of kidney worms. The parasite supposed to cause the loss of power, and to paralyze the muscles of the loins, is not present in 1 per cent, of the supposed ases. Furthermore, there is not one per-

son in one hundred that ever saw a kidney

A sick hog was slaughtered in our pres- that from the butts or tips. ence, and we removed both kidneys, in order to submit them to the microscope. We found myriads of triching and also ments, but those that were free were the parasites that caused the trouble. The of males. owner being present at the examination decided that every part of the carcass

should be minutely examined, and we On inquiry we found that the pigs were purchased from a slaughter house where all offal of animals was thrown to them. We had occasion afterward to visit the place where the pigs were bought, and ful observance of every requi found the intestines of several animals. sheep's heads, lungs and blood, put where infected with the parasites. Any hog afarea. ged their hind legs when they were forced

I couldn't have stood it another year!"

Then she thought of June and the think that they are models of perfect bealth, as they are in a doubtful state. A farmer in cleaning out the pen placed a shovel on the loins of a hog very lightly, he said, but from that moment afterward the pig walked with his back humped as if he had disease of the kidneys. No one should strike a hog across the back, as no domestic animal is so easily injured permanently as the bog.

run of the field; then they did not do well, although well fed. Hogs infested with tape worms that infest the control of the satisfied. In a tape worm case, the owner stated tape worms that infest the pigs are Tenia grading his stock by a slight improvemen maculata and Tania expasia. One of tor a few seasons, but aim to reach the our specimens measures twenty-two highest possible limit to be attained. He left, and a large drift of snow had been feet. The medicines to cause their expulsion are kousso, oil of turpentine, ground root of male fern, and areca nut. Santo-

the food, mixed with molasses. It is the "I told him he must not go on! I told best mixture that can be given, as it does not cause nausea, like oil, and has no flavor year will exhaust it just as surely feed is exhausted in the barn. In a case of indigestion the owner said that his hogs had some disease about them and were affected very strangely. They did not care to leave their nests to feed, fering from pain. When they came to the trough they would take a mouthful as if and fall over, but in fifteen minutes would return to the food and eat as it nothing was the matter. That is is a clear case of indigestion, and when slaughtered while showing these symptoms, the inside linings on were found coated with a dry substance

form their functions with the whole plan A couple who appeared to have walked body, which needs no variety of organs

of medicine.

"She's kicking up a rumpus," replied the on his bargain," she protested. "Well, what is it?"

ear." said the man, "and we don't get

"In here. That's what we came for

a long together. I said we better divorce and she said she'l take \$5 and let me go. "Seven, Jim-I said seven!" 'You said five." "Where were you going to get a di rce?" asked the officer.

oon's we git it I'm going to Canada.

"Seven!" "Five!" "Seven or I won't sign!" "You've gotter fur five!" The officer proceeded to enlighten uple a little on the divorce question,

and when he was through the husband "If I can't get a divorce then I'll abduc "Then I'll abduct after you!" she repli ed, and as he started down the street she

trotted along at his heels and was prepar It Worked Both Ways.

Col. Mosby relates the following amusing incident, which occurred in the cayalry "In the midst of a sharp cavalry engage ment with Sheridan's men in a charge near Berryville, there came riding into our lines

"A score of men tried to stop horse and

rider, but the old black's blood was up, and

he went on clear through our lines before

he was under control. The rider was ser to Libby Prison, and we mustered the black charger into the Confederate ser-"A few days later we charged some o Custer's men, and that old horse was rid-

How She Did It. Chicago school teacher-"Does any little

boy or girl know the poem about Old Little girl (from Boston)--"I do."

Little girl-"Aged Mother Hubbard per formed that particular style of locom

Teacher-"Very well, you may recite i

-A French physician recommends as e cure for dyspepsia that patients held their breath as long as possible several times per day. This may belp, but a sure cure would be to hold your breath all day

NO 10 AGRICULTURAL.

Honey should not be kept in the light, as Farmer some valuable suggestions gained it is liable to become too thick. It some times candies, even in the comb. but it msy be used for making sirup, to be fed to

> stations are always promptly sent to any farmers desiring them. As they contain the results of experiments they impart val-

Experiments show that any portion of the seed from an ear of corn may be used for planting, and that there is no advanworm; microscopy alone can decide and tages possessed by the butt seed over the determine the presence of these parasites. | tip seed, nor is the middle seed better than

When crossing for improvement of the bred. When a graded male is used the all the triching been encysted, the hog requires but two or three seasons to effect a tendency is to retard improvement. marked improvement on the farm stock if

> One cannot learn too much sbout dairying. There are many detaile, and it is dairymen succeed only by giving the busidividual animal requires particular me

Too much land means taxes on that from which only partial crops can be obthe hogs had the best chance to become tained. It is the small plots, well manured, that yield the profitable crops. It is more expensive to attempt to secure large yields from a tract requiring a portion the time to be lost in traveling over it than to concentrate all the labor on a small

> market than that which is broken; but for bedding on the farm, it is better to cut it, as it can then be easier handled when add ed to the manure heap. The fineness of all material entering into the manure her is important, as it promotes more rapid decomposition and seves labor in handling the manure in the spring. There are inferior animals among

may not reach it, but he will be amply recompensed in the increased capacity his stock and the greater value obtains A pasture will not provide food without renewal any more than the feed trough Keeping a herd on the pasture year afte the barn is so much loss of plant food from the soil. After the cows are stabled for the winter a liberal dressing of manure or

have been made in order to determine the like brown flour. Feeding too fine meal nature and characteristics of the various caused the trouble. Whenever plenty of forms of fungi which prey on both the liyvegetable diet diet is given we never find such symptons. A rush of blood to the are those of Professor Humphrey, of the head was caused by impeded circulation Massachusetts Experiment Station, who in the system. This teaches us the need describes the difference between plants and fungi by stating that plants perform their various functions by distinct organs,

> The plant body of fungi consists of numerous simple, branching white threads, which spread over or through the sub-stances on which the growth is made. These threads are known as the mycelium of the fungus. No flowers are produced by fungi, but they are propagated by spores, which are produced on reproductive threads, and are so small and light they can be carried any distance by winds therefore, the work must never be delayed but commence with the opening the sea son. The use of compounds destructive to fungi and its spores should really begin be-fore any signs of attack can be noticed, especially if the vegetables were attacked the year previous. It seems possible, however, that plants may be fortified against attack by vigorous growth, induced by the use of fertilizers, which may in-troduce into the plants substances which

ences of the fungi, or, rather, render the plant less congenial as a soil for the growth of the spores. Why the fangi do not exist independent ly is because they cannot elaborate their own food material, and must subsist on plants, as plants, through the agency of the leaves, roots, etc., provide the food desired by the fungi. The available sources of supply fall under two heads—the living organism and the dead organic matter-hence certain kinds of fungi subsist on liv ing plants and others on dead matter. The latter belong to the class of molds, toadthe growing plants, and rob them of substance and vitality. They are classed as ri. many of which confine their operation to certain varieties of plants, and the mi dews come under this class. Though remote relationship of the plants a Farmers should study the fungi and make themselves acquainted with the nature of each kind. If they are unable to classily the fungi they can at least experiment with remedies and modes of cultivation not

only for the purpose of lessening the ages but exterminate the parasite. -Bars to matrimony-the front gate. -"Hell hath no fury like a woman

-It is rumored that the supply of Dr Bull's Cough Syrup is not equal to the de-mand, Druggists should prepare them-selves for all emergencies as the people rely on them for this remedy. No preparation could have made such a

scorned." There's some consolation for

rinsic merit of the highest order. It olor by cooking them in paper. -Keep your tongue in your mouth

ou don't want chapped lips, is a doctor's

-An up town young woman has temporarily lost her sight by gasing too steadily at an electric light. SAD, BUT TRUE.

The owl's the hird of wisdom
And he avoids the light
But many a man is wiser far
Next morning than at night,

next day, it happened that he had no other done his full duty in giving shelter to Mary ing of the boards and the timber in their (trap door) if you want anything, but don't upon discovering that it was in a state of and June and then forgetting them. J. F. Lowry, W. T. Meehling, James shanor, Jr., J. E. Forsythe, Geo. Shaffner, J. Walker, Esq., Ferd Reiber, Esq. and D. Chalan, A soul like Mary's could only droop hear. Mary could not sit there longer. message. Good night." ipon the sterility of this home. While She started to join Mrs. Fadden. Any The next morning we found the landlord June, as she breathed in the pure, sweetcented air that blew about the hill farm of the storm. inviting than the dark and purple hung and revelled in a free out-door life, was But suddenly she heard a new and louder growing rosier and stronger every day, the sound; she thought it was a knocking at |- Detroit Free Pre-