THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL XXVII.



BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1890.

Two Ways of Doing It.

"Come, Sophy, pick up your playthings

ow," said mamma. The command was

given decisively, but Sophy, a pretty three

year-old, with firmness written on every delicate feature, demurred. The mother

face showed the same characteristic, and a

variations, was carried out daily.

hink she will give you any trouble. Oh,

I nearly forgot-do not try to have her

The Red-Headed Girl. enough. They will stay with him for on well, and if he doesn't strike the first they Oh, give me the girl with the auburn hair ! throw him overboard, regardless of the fact The lass with the peachblow curls; The one that the white horse always is near, For she's the boss of all girls. The one whose topknot is flamingly red that his well has all the ear marks of an but that he is in the near vicinity of an oil The color we paint the town-Of a rosy tinge, most luridly spread O'er a carroty, susset crown. pool.-D. S. C. in Oil City Derrick.

Oh, give me the girl whese cranium's hued With Harvard's selected shade; The tint of neckties worn by the dude, The pink of the blushing maid. he one with the wavy raspberry bang, That casts forth flery rays : hose cherry bow-eatchers witchingly hang Like a bunch of currants ablaze.

)h, give me the girl with the ketchup crop, Crab apple, crabberry tinged; Whose dome's adorned with a tomato mop, All crinkled and coiled and fringed. With a sorrel Psyche knot on her pate, Like grape juice or old port wine— With the coral, the ruby, garnet plait, Like peppers or drug store twine.

Oh, give me the girl with the gold fish crimps; With the ringlets like beefsteek rare; The one with the locks of fricaseed shimps— The one with the lobster hai; The weinerwurst, frankfurt sausage girl With soft shell erab-like braids, For the one with the danger signal curl Lays over all other maids.

So give me the girl whose canopy's down Is the rouge, like a toy balloon; Whose cupola's capped with a scarlet crown Of carnation, brick, maroon. he one with the strawberry knob so fair, She'll make things torrid through life; h, give me the girl with the raw meat hair— The red-headed girl for a wife !

Luck in Oil.

When Petrolia was in its prime, there that there was no such thing as luck. "It lie and I'll put them away after she is wed." was all management-good manageasleep." ment-or judgment-good judgment." He always repeated those words to add force to his point. He had been very successful and had accumulated a considerable store of this world's goods in the shape ble store of this word s goods in the same of greenbacks and oil leases, and was on the road to a competence. All or most of his fortune had been made from a single good oil farm near Petrolia, which he had acquired by the accident of marriage with a relative of the owner of the farm, a maid-floor. "I'm poing to make an experiment," en lady. That made Mr. J the first choice was the lady's silent resolve. So she began out of would-be lessees, and he secured the lease. After having drilled and developed "I wonder where Sophy's wooly lam! the farm for third sand, and it had proven ist Oh, I see it lying on the floor; hear it only moderately productive, another man cry baa-ba-a-ba-a-a, I want to go to bed in lemonstrated the fact that there was a my basket in the corner." fourth sand underlying the third, and This appeal to Sophy's very lively imagimuch more productive. Mr. J at once proceeded to drill it down to the fourth sand. It started off at 3,000 barrels a day.

everal others followed suit, and of course J became wealthy, and it was all from his wonderful "foresight and judgment-good Before Mr. J had drilled his wells down

to the fourth sand, he was willing to part with his wells and the farm at about junk price, with a small allowance for the deleted production, but could not find a

he stuck to bis idea of judgment, I will ter a little story: At one time when he was bringing in one of his wells, he stepped be-hind the derrick to go to the tank to see her flow. Now the drillers in order to fill "Oh," she thought, anxiously, "I'm al-

Mr. J walked briskly toward the tank, as a producer usually does when she begins Sonhy had gone happily to bed with a Sophy had gone happily to bed with to flow. Well, one foot went into this hole, and to prevent a fall the other quickly follow-ed it. The driller, on hearing something like a swear word, looked around the cor-like a swear wor laugh at a more opportune moment, "Mr. J, that is hard luck." The reply came Climbing Snakes. BEDDING. ETC promptly: "No hard luck at all; bad man-My farmer friend, Hiram Carpenter, who agement-bad management." To illustrate luck in oil affairs a little further, I will cite call at his place and see where he found a a bit of inside and unwritten history of the snake four feet and three inches in length Wildwood pool, to show that all fortunes in the oil business are not the result of swallows nest under the eaves of his barn, "good management," but are sometimes the which project some twenty inches from esult of accident. About three years ago the building. The rafters do not run out a man conceived the idea that a section of more than one-half or two-thirds of this ountry in the vicinity of Wildwood con- distance, the space between them being ned an oil field, and acting on this idea quite thickly studded with the mud nests he went to work and leased a large tract of the swallows. One pleasant day in June f land for oil purposes and, after many his son noticed quite a commotion amon ials, succeeded in getting up a company the birds, and called him to the spot to drill a well. This company was gotten up by giving another party one-half in-terest in the leases to drill the first well. head in one of the nest, evidently devour-The well was drilled, and as is the usual ing the young birds. The reptile was able result of the first venture, was a dry hole, to cling to the end of the rafter by hugwith merely, as he says, the ear marks of ging it tightly, and was only dislo an oil well, and, as usual, again his com-pany deserted him, and he was forced to try other fields and pastures new, while the leases were held on to, to take the "believed in killing snakes," but on this an' he'd look up an' say, 'I can't help it, chances of someone else drilling in that occasion he dispatched the reptile forthcinity. Another party came in and took with. The barn is sheeted up with rough pa block of leases adjoining the first, prilled a well and struck oil, and wildcatter No. 1 was saved. The year before that, when wildcatter No. 1's leases came due to distance is nineteen feet and four inches. o some work or pay his rentals (it was in How it managed to get to the spot seems March, 1889,), his company said to him, altogetter a mystery. There was no hol Give the leases back; we don't want them; through the side of the barn nor under the they are no good." In compliance with this order he went to the land owners and for dt to have worked its way from the top of the complained of having a pain in her ankle. fered to give the leases back and quit roof. Then, it was quite as difficult for it aim to the land, but they refused to take to have found a way to the roof. Mr. Carack the leases unless he paid the last penter is a most reliable observer of all ear's rental, which amounted to quite a natural phenomena-an investigator, real am of money. Money with my wildcat- 1y-but he was unable to form any opinio ter was scarce at this time, as he had been as to how the reptile reached its prey. He laying in hard luck for many years, as described it as resembling the common gar ildcatters usually do, but by giving his ter snake, except in the matter of its great mpany a good talking to and reiterating size, hence I could form no idea as to the his belief in the value of the leases, he suc-species to which species it belonged. —Chas ceeded in getting the money to pay the *Aldrich, Webster City, Iowa.*—American entals for another year. Naturalist. The rentals paid kept the leases alive to -Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief is warran ie 28th day of March last, and on the 24th ay of March last the Griffith well, adjoin- ed to relieve toothache, headache, neural ng, came in large, and then there was gia, or any other pain in 2 to 8 minutes ome tall hustling to put the money in Also bruises, wounds, wire cuts, swellings bank, as per contract, to pay the rentals. bites burns, summer complaints, col Now it was the landholders turn to kick. (also in horses), diarrhea, dysentery and and they refused to take the money, but flux. If satisfaction not given money was in the bank and the leases were returned. saved to my wildcatter and his associates. -Many a man, says an exchange, wi To-day this same property has a produc-tion on it of nearly 4,000 barrels a day, and willingly pay a tax on a worthless cur, bu s known as the Gibson & Giles by some he swears by the bearded prophet that when the school tax collecter comes around and by others as the Roth Oil Company, bethese taxes will ruin him. ing one and the same, Gibson and Giles be--The new census report of religiou ig the men who drilled the first well for a

Bashful Bridegrooms. Ministers declare that in nine cases out

The carpenters had just finished re-shing of ten brides are much more self-passessed ling his kitchen, and he was raking the old il well and there is no reasonable doubt than are bridegrooms when the marriage shingles up into a pile. "Hello, Gibson!" said a neighbor, "you'll ceremony is being performed A shy, modest looking little creata robed in white will stand perfectly erect,

looking the minister calmly and squarely in the eye, without for an instant losing her self poise, while the big, blunt six "Good morning, Gibson!" called out the Talk. footer of a bridegroom by her side is pale, family doctor, who drove along a few minnervous and trembling. His fingers are likely to twitch nervously, and he may utes later. "Been making some improveeven hitch at his trousers legs or twist a corner of his coat skirt.

The Case of Gibson.

give kindling enough to last all winter."

"The next man that says that to me."

"You will have kindling enough, Broth-

That was all be said. Brother Gibeon

without pausing to see who it was, yelled

"Blank the blankety-blank old shingle

Japhet's Opportunity.

There were fifteen or twenty people-

ting together on the promenade deck,

when a young man who had evidently

reached his majority, suddenly fell off his

stool with a great crash, having lost his equilibrium while taking a nap. "Consarn his pictur'!" growled a gray-

assengers on a Hudson river stea

"Go to thunder!" roared Gibson

fort out of that."

hudder

on his hands."

battle was soon i. progress, physical I was once "best man" to a stalwart, trength, of course, gaining the victory. middle aged bridegroom noted for his courage and feats of daring, and when the Not only was Sophy's evening meal of raham mush and milk, which immediate time came for us to go down stairs to mee y followed, eaten between sobs, but even the bride and her attendants he nearly after sleep had settled over her face the had a fit, and he looked like a walking cheeks were tear stained and red, and a corpse all through the ceremony. I had to tiny frown marred the white forehead. keep saying: "Brace up, old boy," and Unfortunately this program, with slight "Come, come, you've got to go down," to get him started at all, and at the door he

But one afternoon it was necessary for was idiotic enough to clutch at me and say: sophy's mamma to leave home for "Say, Fred, how would it do to have few hours, and a friend volunteered Mary and the preacher slip in here and stay with the child until the have it all over with before we go down at kindling enough to last all winter.". mother's return. "I will try to be at home all? I can't go through with it before all Mr. Gibson made no reply. He went on at 5," the latter said as she was buttoning that crowd." raking his shingles somewhat viciously. up her gloves, "but if I fail, that is Sophy's "Idiot!" I said, briefly and nointedly "Morning, Gibson!" exclaimed the Sunupper hour. Jane will have supper ready enough to leave no doubt as to my meanday school superintendent a minute or two As soon as she has eaten, as she is usual

ing. "Mary won't come in here and you afterward, as he stopped and leaned over ly very tired, I put her to bed. I do not will go down this instant!" the fence. "You'll have kindling enough I see to last you all-" He got through it at last without doing or saying anything ridiculous, in which respect he was luckier than another stal-"Darn the kindling!" The superintendent passed on with

wart bridegroom of my acquaintance, who was so dazed and overcome that he held

Another bridegroom I know lost his head to such a degree that when it came time for him to say "I, Horace, take thee, Annie, to be my lawful wedded wife," he said in an unnaturally loud tone, "I, Mary, take thee. Horace, to be my lawful wedded Quaker, so he kicked a stray cat out of the wife," and when the time came for him to vard by way of relieving his feelings, and continued raking the old shingles without looking up. The pastor of Mr. Gibson's chuch was ntroduce his bride to some of his who had not yet seen her, he did it by say-ing awkwardly, "Ah, er-Miss Carter, this is my wife, Miss Barton," calling her by taking his afternoon walk. He saw his parishioner at work, stopped a moment and looked at him, and then remarked: her maiden name. Few men say "my wife" easily and nat arally the first time they use the words in public

A funny case was that of the badly rattled bridegroom who stared blankly at the minister until asked if he took "this woman to be his lawful wedded wife,"

to blanknation! Blank your blank med-dlesome mouth! If you don't light out of when he started suddenly and in the "Ab, beg pardon-were you speaking to this blank quick I'll set the dog on you!"

Five minutes later Mr. Gibson, with rembling haste and his pockets full of re-A village preacher says that he one married a rural couple at the home of the bride's parents in the presence of a large volvers ready for instant use, was burning his shingles in the alley. His case will company of invited guests. The bride come up before a meeting of the church groom was a big, bony, red-faced young fellow who looked as though he could have Dispatch.

pleted production, but could not had " purchaser. To illustrate how persistently he stuck to his idea of judgment, I will tell bittle story. At one time when he was eucumber" throughout mony

> LINCOLN'S MELANCHOLY. His Sympathetic Nature and His Early Misfortunes.

haired farmer who was smoking a very bad cigar. "That's my son Japhet, and he is Those who saw much of Abraham Linallus puttin' his foot in it." coln during the later years of his life, were greatly impressed with the expression of "He seems worn out," replied the man addressed. ofound melancholy his face always wore "He shouldn't be. I've had him down

not polish him up a bit, and get some new pathetic and kindly nature. These strong ideas in his bran box; I'm just clean dis- camphor begius to burn the operator may couraged about Japhet."

AGRICULTURAL.

NO 49.

HIJAT BREEL . TAKASPEDER HO

HOW TO PACK BOGS. Gather eggs fresh. Roll in a new about six inches square. Beginning at one "Hello, tribson!" said a neighbor, "you'll have kindling enough to last all winter, won't you?" "Yes," he replied, with an inward glow of satisfaction; "and it makes mighty good kindling, too." "Good morning, Gibson!" called out the "Good morning, Gibson!" called out the corner, roll and twist at opposite cor

QUICE TRAST.

tes later. "Been making some improve-nentst" "Tes." The Household says: "Twelve medium-sized potatoes boiled, mashed; stir into the "It looks like a good job. And it will ive kindling enough to last all winter." "Yes, I'm getting a good deal of com-fuls of salt. To this add one pint of boiling bot noted water water and the full. "Yes, I'm getting a good deal of com-rt out of that." "Gibson," said the deputy sheriff, who water, and one quart of cold water. Stir passed along shortly afterward, "if you take good care of those old shingles they"ll cakes according to strength. Let it stand take good care of those out spingles they if last you for kindling all winter." "Yes," replied Gibson rather shortly, "I suppose they will." The driver of the ice wagon was the "Hello, Gibson!" he said, "You'll have each loaf of bread you want. Work in phone a comparison of the second spin of the plenty of flour, and make up into loaves to bake. When light, put in the oven and bake an hour. We have the nicest bread

when made this way." PRACTICAL BINTS.

Manure never made land poor. Healthy stock stands many a knock. Well-laid plans are easily hatched.

One dog only, but let him be a good one Carrots for horses are better than currymbs

nuttered Mr. Gibson, "will have a fight I et no man stand between you and your "How does thee do, friend Gibsonf" in istomer

quired the next passer, a genial old Quaker, "I see thee will have enough kindling to The best seed is the medium-sized if otherwise well grown.

The room for improvement; how many f your acres does it cover! Of course he couldn't get a fight out of a Roots of all plants tend downwards, let

you plow make it easy for them. Money, manure and mental faculties

must be kept busy, or they get mouldy. Land never stands still; it is either grow-

ing better or worse. How is yours! The man who uses poor tools is a po tool himself; birds of a feather flock together

Don't let your wife chop all the wood; do as much as one stick a week to en ge her.

Whatever you do, do well; even if you unge around and let your farm work itself, lounge vigorously.

A QUICK WAY TO GET RID OF MOTHS. When moths once get into a room it is

lifficult to extirpate them. Harper's Bazar gives, however, the following pro-cess for destroying them, which is easy and worthy of trial: Close all the windows and officials next Sunday afternoon .- Pittsburg all doors leading from the room about to indergo treatment; open wide each drawer and closet and hang the contents over chairs or upon a clothes horse brought into the room for the occasion. Take a piece of gum camphor as large as a hazelnut for an ordinary room (as large as a walnut for a

room 20 by 16) put it in an iron pot or upon an iron stand. Set fire to the cambhor. It burns very fiercely, so set it at a safe distance from the furniture and bangings; the middle of the room is the best place for it, unless this is directly under a chandelier, in which case it can be placed more to the side, as the heat is apt to injure the gilding or bronze.

The dense smoke soon nook and corner and suffocates every in-sect that inhales it. Canary birds and gold in New York for a week, to see if I could fish are to be carried from the room before beginning operations, and as soon as the leave the room, as, provided, she has taken "Good worker on the farm, I should the above precautions, there will be no

pulled the tubing in one of his wells and proceeded to drill it down to the fourth sand. It started offat 3.000 barrels a day. posited in its proper place. Then the lady began again: "I wonder where Sophy's blocks are? Oh, I know ! They all went off this morning to play, and now it's almost night, and they're so tired, and they can't find their way to the basket in the gro This song was also effectual, and Sophy | felled an ox with his first; but he shiver was, soon showing the blocks "the way and turned pale at the beginning of the

the forge had dug a hole about two feet deep and four feet square. This hole had have another battle over those playthings deep and four feet square. This hole had become filled up level full with sand pump-ings, and the tool dresser in cleaning out his forge had thrown light dry ashes on too of the mud, and it leoked like dry land. Market and the tool dresser in cleaning out of the mud, and it leoked like dry land.

pick up her playthings. I always make her do it before she has her supper, but she dislikes the work so much that we was a certain producer whose name shall she disfikes the work so bluch that we was so dazed and overcost the ring when have a battle scene every day. So, if I out one of his own fingers for the ring when don't get home in time just let the things the minister said: "With this ring I thee The afternoon passed pleasantly to Sophy and her friend, for the latter possessed that sixth sense, tact, which so soon finds the way to a child's heart. When it was withturned her scowling eyes on the toy-strewn to chant softly and musically, thus:

bodies in the United States shows that half interest in the leases. Their half in-terest is intact, but the other interests are there are 134 sects. mewhat split up since. Gibson & Giles, -Fashions always run to the extrem

well, stayed with their entire interest. Now the indulgent reader of this may in-lofty that the top of a high hat is barely er that I am a firm believer in luck. That visible above it. could be a mistake, for I believe that a

an who has made it a life study can get earer to an oil pool the first time than the an who knows nothing about it. orce them upon others There are plenty of instances of new men

imping in and making a strike the first ne, but there are innumerable cases where they have not even got in the oil elt. We never hear anything about those and it is the lucky strikes that are conspic

The trouble with the wildcatter is that is company does not stay with him long

judge ? beculiar emergency which Lincoln, in the providence of God, was called to meet, no like his brother Bill !"

ressel of common elay could possibly have "What sort of a boy is Bill?" ome the "chosen of the Lord." "He's regular XXXX flour, and 200 Those acquainted with him from boypounds to the barrel. Up to the time he ood knew that early griefs tinged his whole life with sadness. His partner in he grocery business at Salem was "Uncle" Billy Green, of Tallula, Ill., who used at anti-poverty and free government, single

night, when customers were few, to hold tax, free lands, the grindin' me the grammar while Lincoln recited his the oppressed classes, the bloated bond holders, the elective franchise, and all that, It was to his sympathetic ear Lincoln and inside of a year he could out talk any told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutlidge; and he, in return, offered what man in the country.'

"That was nice." mfort he could when poor A) n died, and "Guess it was! He begun to talk to the incoln's great heart nearly broke. nill hands, and in a week they were on a "After Ann died," says "Uncle" Billy, strike. He got 'em to strike in the factory. on stormy nights, when the wind blew convinced all the farmers' hired men that the rain against the roof. Abe would set their life blood was bein' pumped out, and drawed \$5 a day and boarded at a hotel." "A working man's advocate, ch ?"

and turkey at every meal."

har in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, and the tears runnin' through his fingers. I hated to see him feel bad, and I'd say, 'Abe, don't cry';

Bill, the rain's a fallin' on her.' " There are many who can sympathize with this overpowering grief, as they think of a lost loved one, when "the rain's a fallin' on her." What adds poignancy to the grief sometimes is the thought that the lost one might have been saved. Fortunate, indeed, is William Johnson,

"I see." of Corona, L. I., a builder, who writes June 28, 1890: "Last February, on returncomplained of having a pain in her ankle. The pain gradually extended until her entire limb was swollen and very painful him out with an agitator for three days at well as she ever was. I believe I owe the with carrots for the steers."-New York covery of my daughter to its use."

-Rev. David Kaufman, of Lancaste Exploration of Alaska. Pa., is creating a sensation down that way other hand, plenty of church-goers

-One of the first duties of a reporter in writing up an account of a murder trial or an execution is to dilate upon the "wonderful nerve" of the prisoner.

derful nerve" of the prisoner. —Most of the cough syrups sold in the stores are failures, but a remedy in which onions from an important ingredient is three-tenth inches of iron at the same dismade by taking one cup of molasses, one cup of vinegar and one half cup of cut up ated Miantonomah will carry will send its onions. Put on the store and simmer missile through twenty-one inches of iron about half an hour, or until the onions are a thousand yards away. The twelve-inch

soft. Then remove and strain. Take a rifle, of which we are to have a supply in teaspoonful of this frequently, when troubled with a cough, and unless it very deep seated it will not last very long. feet. deep seated it will not last very long.

danger of the fire spreading. The c "Yes, very fair; but I wanted him to will burn from a quarter to half an hour, tackle somethin' better. If he was only but it can be extinguished at any moment by placing over it a stove lid or the cover of the pot. Let the smoke remain in the room about half an hour, then open the windows wide, leave them so all day. All

was 20 he didn't know enough to slice tur-nips fur calves. Then he suddenly began to hump himself. He went to readin' about sgainst fire.

Why He Got the Job.

Farmer Crane, who lives over on the town line, says the Teledo Blade, has some very unique methods of examining the nen who apply to him from time to time for work.

Last evening a tall, big boned fellow in his shirt sleeves asked Crane if he had any work to do.

"I don't know," said the farmer; "ca you 'tend horses!

"Yes, indeed, I've worked about horse "That's it He talls 'em all about how all my lite.'

"Come around here to the pump," said the rich are growin' richer and the poor poorer, how capital has 'em by the throat, how Jay Gould and Vanderbilt are gnaw-Crane, and he led the way to a sucker rod pump near the barn. Going in side he got a long, narrow pitcher and placed it under the spont. "There," he ing out their beatin' hearts to make profit. Gets \$2,000 a year now and all placed it under the spont.

said, "pump that pitcher full of water. expenses, and wears as good clothes as the rnor. Has a \$300 watch and a \$200 The big boned fellow complied, pumping the pitcher full without spil diamond pin, and I reckon he has oysters a single drop.

"That'll do," said Crane, "go inside and "And when I see this dunder-headed get ready for supper; I'll give you a job in the morning." orother Japhet hillin' up 'taters for \$14 a

month the comparison knocks me clean About a week later the big boned fellow out. I have slight hopes, though, that this may be the means of changing him. I had of water had to do with his getting a job. "Well, I'll just tell yon. This is mighty entire limb was swollen and very painful to the touch. We called a physician, who, after careful examination, pronounced it disease of the kidneys of long standing. All we could do, did not seem to benefit her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; the touch the search and that if they don't her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; the touch the search and that if they don't her until we tried warner's Safe Cure; the touch the search and that if they don't her until we tried warner's Safe Cure; the touch the search and that if they don't her until we tried warner's Safe Cure; the touch the search and that if they don't the touch the search and the tries they are the search and the the tries the touch the touch the search and the tries the touch the tou from the first she commenced to improve. he'll soon be walkin' on their neck and the water would have gone over the pitch-When she commenced taking it she makin' faces at their starvin' children. It's er. Now, the way I argue is this: If a when she commenced taking it are makin incess at their starting that the follow don't pump hard enough he won't move her hand a little, but to-day she is as seize it and make a hit I'll boil him up work hard enough. If he pumps too bard he'll work too hard for a little while, and I don't want either kind to work for me.

You pumped exactly right, and you got a

How to Sweep a Store.

We don't use a leaky old sprinkling pot to sop the floor all over in puddles and I put a row of it across one end of the ing its resources and capabilities. It is proposed that the party sent out should other end, just like a regiment marching beate near the center of the Territory, and across a ten acre lot. It catches all the from that point as a base push expeditions dirt and carries it along. If it get a little into all parts of the interior. The party is dry, I add some more. Some folks scatter to remain not less than three years. In this way a thorough knowledge of the topography and other features of the using sawdust is to avoid wetting the floor ation of \$100,000 is asked.

-The range and penetrating power of the modern rifles are tremendons. The six-inch rifle will harl its projectile through Dr. Fenmer's Blood and Liver Reme

-The thin girl is coming into style

He could not afford a paper-The price of it made him sick-But one fine day there came his way Two men who were very "slick," And he paid them a cool ten thousar For a worthless gilded brick.

A bill introduced in the House of Repre by preaching while apparently asleep. On sentatives provides that the Secretary of War be authorized to send an expedition sleep while their minister is apparently to the interior of Alaska for the purpose of preaching, and yet don't create any sensa ation unless they happen to snore loud making a thorough exploration and survey sweep. No, sirl We have wet sawdust, of that Territory. with a view of ascertain enough to waken the other sleepers. -It is not the boy who behaves him self the best, but the boy who can straighten up his countenance and assume the st innocent look after committing some deviltry, that gets the reputation of being the best boy in school. The good boy with serene meekness on his face and devilment in his heart is the cause of his less artful schoolfellow getting many an undeserved thumping.

eing the ear marks of an oil field in the The low-necked dress is being supplanted

-Every man has a right to his own opinions about matters and things, so long as they are honest, but he has no right to

-"If you've money to spend, there are chances on call.

If you've money to lend, there's no trouble at all. "If you've money to make,

are few. If you've money to borrow, the Lord

pity you."