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THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

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WALL PAPER!

Believing that it is best to close out each season's styles before the ensuing season begins, even at a great sacrifice, I have marked over two-thirds of my entire stock of paper hangings, the largest and best selected line in Butler,

AT HALF PRICE

The balance of the paper was marked so low before that half price would be giving them away. These you will get below cost notwithstanding their former cheapness. Just imagine Browns at 8c a double bolt, Whites at 10 and 12c, Gilts 15 and upward. Buy now for your fall papering, you will not get such bargains then.

My Wall Paper, Stationery and Art Store is easy to find.

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AT LOWEST PRICES

AT THE NEW STORE OF

D. E. JACKSON.

We are new comers, but have come to stay. We buy our goods at lowest cash prices and as we sell for *cash* only. We are enabled to sell goods at the smallest possible margins. We could quote prices on *clean, new goods, no trash*, from all parts of our store, especially on the following goods. Dress Goods, White Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Shirtings, Muslins, Lace Curtains and Curtain Poles, Corsets and Corset Waists, Ladies', Children's and Gents' Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves and Mits, Kid Gloves, Ribbons, Silk and Velvet, Black and Colored Silks, Cloth Capes, Head Wraps, Jerseys and Jersey Jackets, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, &c., &c., but as new goods are arriving all the time, we would not likely have the goods now quoted, but possibly have them at still lower prices as the season advances. We are proud to say that in this city and county our goods and prices have met with approval and commendation, although subjected to close scrutiny and comparison with the goods offered by others. We solicit your patronage, and will do all in our power to make our business transactions pleasant and profitable.

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Next door to Heineman's.

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WE
Have the largest stock of hats and outfittings for men, boys and children in the county.
WE
Are especially strong in underwear for Fall and Winter. Besides many standard makes in all grades; we are exclusive sellers in this county of the celebrated Stoneman handmade underwear.
WE
Deal directly with the manufactures and our goods are fresh, strictly reliable and prices the lowest as we save the consumer the middle profit.
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Mark all goods in plain figures and have one price for all.

COLBERT & DALE,
242 S. Main street,
Butler, Pa.

Full Again.

We mean our wall paper department, full and overflowing with our immense and choice stock of paper hangings. You must help us out, we haven't room for half our goods, until you relieve us of some of them.

We have the choicest selection of patterns in every grade from Brown Blanks at 10 cts to Gilts at from 20 cts to $1 per double bolt.

Examine our Stock.

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Office open daily, except Wednesdays and Thursdays. Communications by mail receive prompt attention.
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Attorney-at-law. Office on second floor of Anderson building, near Court House, Butler, Pa.

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Insurance Co. of North America, incorporated 1794, capital $3,000,000 and other strong companies represented. New York Life Insurance Co., assets $90,000,000. Office New Buselton building near Court House.

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All stock guaranteed to be in good condition when delivered.
We replace all trees that fail to grow.
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CAUGHT ON THE FLY.

We were fishing on the sly
And caught on the fly,
Just above the eye.

Catching a sucker is an easy thing. We are not after that kind of game. The fact is we've got no bait for suckers in our store. We are after whales. Our bait is bargains; genuine bargains, remember; real bargains. We don't use artificial bait, got up just to catch custom. About one man in ten does not trade with us. We're after that then About one in ten does not know that another nine of his fellow mortals have come to the conclusion that it is always safest to trade with Heck. We are after that man. About one man in ten does not know that his neighbors are saving money, because they trade with Heck. We are after that man with a big stock, big bargains, with low prices, with fair dealing, and we expect to get his trade. Are you the tenth man? We are after you. We have got the strongest line of first-class goods ever offered for sale in this market. It is this fact and our extra low prices that makes our present bargain offer the great event of the season. We want smart buyers, sensible people to drop in on us and see us, and see the stock we are handling, look at the goods and get our prices. See what we offer and you will be convinced that our truth is stranger than fiction. We depend on facts, not fakes, to win us custom and increase our ever growing business. As we said before we have no bait for suckers. A bright penny will please a child, but you would not think of giving a man a penny; the idea then of offering a man or woman a penny bribe to draw their custom. Yet that is just what is offered where a reputed dollar article is marked at 99 cents or a $10.00 article is marked $9.99, or still worse, a reputable 15-cent article marked out only 19 cents or a 25-cent article marked only 29 cents, a 35-cent article marked only 49 cents. These are called baits and so they are, but only sucker baits, and you will see suckers jump for miles and swallow them whole. We consider such bait too small to go fishing for custom with, too small for a large firm and quite too small for us. Our principle is $1.00 worth for $1.00, and we live up to it. We give a premium in the quality of our goods. That is worth more than a cent's worth of chewing gum. It is now 18 years since we shied our castor into the clothing arena, and in that time we have captured the field of clothing buyers far and near. Of course, once in a while a concern started up that was going to exterminate and obliterate us from the face of clothingdom. Where are they now! They have gone to join pterodactyl, icthyosaurus, megasauraus and the rest of the family, and we are here now rooting, not like a hog, but like a tree that gives back in the air what it takes from the soil. Yes, here we are with a stock that can't be surpassed, and challenge all competition on the score of goods and prices. We're no dodos but we do do all we say every time. Please give is a chance and when you call ask for a card, and should you desire one sooner just drop us a posta card with your name and address, and we will send it by mail.

Very respectfully,

D. A. HECK,

Champion Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher.

121 North Main St. - - - Duffy's Block, Butler, Pa.

WEST END GROCERY.

F. W. LIMBERG, PROP.

Fresh stock of teas, coffees, canned goods, country produce and everything usually kept in a first class grocery, tobacco and cigars; also dry goods, notions, etc. We make a specialty of flour and feed.

A Full Line of Fall Dry Goods Just Received.

Goods Delivered Free to any part of Town.

THE COOKS BAKING POWDER

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

EACH CAN OF THE COOKS BAKING POWDER IS GUARANTEED FULL STRENGTH, FULL WEIGHT, AND IS SOLD ON ITS MERITS AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY.

COOKS QUARTERS, RETAIL AT 5 CTS.
COOKS HALVES, RETAIL AT 10 CTS.
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Sold by all Grocers. Try a Pound Can.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
BE UP TO THE MARK
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.
TRADE CELLULOID MARK.
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

WELL BRED GIRLS WED SOON.

Girls who use SAPOLIO are QUICKLY MARRIED

SAPOLIO is one of the best known city luxuries and each time a cake is used an hour is saved. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. If your store-keeper does not keep it you should insist upon his doing so, as it always gives satisfaction and its immense sale all over the United States makes it an almost necessary article to any well supplied store. Everything shines after its use, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

Mr. Bowser's Last Pig.

Mrs. Bowser in Detroit *Free Press.*

A wagon from a lumber yard delivered some boards and scantling at the barn the other day, and, suspecting that Mr. Bowser had some plot on foot, I went out and asked the man if he hadn't a mistake.

"This is Mr. Bowser's place, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Fat man, with a bald head?"

"Yes.

"Walks around as if he knew it all, and nobody else knew anything?"

"I am Mrs. Bowser, sir!"

"Oh! Excuse me, ma'am. Yes, I am sure this is the right place."

"What did he buy the lumber for?"

"Said he was going to make an addition to the barn."

"Very well."

When Mr. Bowser came home he avoided me for half an hour, and, when I finally cornered him and demanded to know what sort of an addition he was going to make, and for what reason, he replied:

"Be sensible, now. Do you know that pork has gone up two cents a pound?"

What of it? We don't eat a pound of pork a month."

"And it is bound to go higher."

"Mr Bowser, have you gone and got another pig?"

"Don't go off the handle now. If I can save $4 on our stock of winter pork it is my duty to do it."

"Mr. Bowser, I'm astonished. You got a pig last year, and I thought you had trouble enough to last you a lifetime."

"The wrong breed, my dear. The man lied to me. He was a Galloway instead of a Durham. I've struck the right kind of a one this time, and I got him cheap."

"How much?"

"Only $8."

"Mr. Bowser, I protest. If anything happens don't blame me."

"Blame you? How could I? Of course not. But nothing will happen—nothing but getting a barrel of pork at about half price."

Next morning a carpenter came and worked all day to make a pen. I saw a bill of all the lumber and nails, and it was over $6, and the man charged $2.50 for his day's work.

"That's almost $17 for your pig to begin with." I said to Mr. Bowser when he came home.

"That's all right, Mrs. Bowser. That ends the expense, and the profits will soon begin to come in. What is nicer than to go out into your own back yard and see your own hog in a pen! When we eat our own pork we sha'n't worry about trichina or anything else."

Next day the pig came. That is, they called it a pig. It was in a wagon, and two men were sitting on it to hold it down. I heard of the pig three blocks away. He bit one of the men while they were getting him into the pen, and, as they started to go, the bitten party said to me:

"Any man as will buy and keep a hyena in his back yard is no gentleman!"

The beast was no sooner in the pen than he began dashing from side to side like a wild beast, and at the same time uttering such "hufs," and "hoofs," that a servant girl hanging out clothes in a yard across the alley ran into the house and tried to call the patrol wagon. The beast finally bumped his head with such force as to stun him, and for the next two hours he looked careworn and sleepy.

"This is something like living!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he stood beside the pen at noon and rubbed his hands. "If we only had a cow and a few hens we'd be almost like farmers."

"What breed do you call this pig?" I asked.

"Let's see! It has slipped my mind. No matter, however. He's of the right sort, and that's enough. He's as content as a kitten in an old shoe."

At that moment the pig rushed across the pen, and made a spring which almost lifted him out, and it was accompanied by a sort of roar that made Mr. Bowser dodge.

"Are you sure it's a pig?" I asked.

"Sure it's a pig? Are you going crazy again? Give him a show. You'd probably act just as bad if taken nine miles from home and shut up in a strange house."

The pig behaved fairly well for the next hour, but no sooner had Mr. Bowser gone than he grunted, growled, screamed, shrieked and raved until the racket brought half a dozen peddlers into the alley. I didn't hear what they said—only what one of them said. He came to the side door in very respectful way and said:

"We have a dispute, ma'am, as to what that thing is out in the pen. The potato man says it's a cundurango, while the apple man says it is a hudag."

"It's a pig," I replied.

"Thanks, ma'am. I won't ask you to write it down. I think I can remember it."

He went back and told the crowd that it was a pig, and the convention broke up in a row just as Mr. Bowser got home. For the next two hours the beast was very quiet, being thoroughly tired out, I suppose, and Mr. Bowser took advantage o the fact to rub his hands and say:

"You wait, and in about a week I'll show you how to farm."

At 8 o'clock that evening, just as some friends had come in, that pig uttered a long, loud wail that made the cook drop a platter. The wail was followed by a series of barks and squeals, and something crashed against the back gate and carried it into the alley.

"Good heavens, Bowser, but your lion has escaped!" called one of the gentlemen, and all of us rushed to the back door.

The pig was gone. He had cleared the pen, crashed through the gate, and we heard shrieks afar off to prove that he had come in contact with something as he fled.

"You'd better hire a place down town and put your animals in cages," observed one of the men. "I shouldn't want no half-tamed beasts around my house."

Mr. Bowser tried to laugh and joke it off, and we got through the evening very pleasantly. The door had only closed on our company, however, when he turned on me with:

"Now, then, we'll settle our little matter!"

"What?"

"What! What! About that hog!"

"But the hog has escaped."

"Of course he has! You intended he should! You were down on him and determined he shouldn't stay, and you laid your plans accordingly! Mrs. Bowser, you and I can't ——"

"I had nothing to do with the hog."

"Don't interrupt me! You can go to bed. I have a little business on hand. I want to arrange certain papers to be acted on in the morning!"

I was sound asleep when he crawled into bed, and next morning he hadn't a word to say. Even when the girl began splitting up the boards of the pig-pen for kindling he didn't seem to notice it.

—Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief is warranted to relieve toothache, headache, neuralgia, or any other pain in 2 to 8 minutes. Also bruises, wounds, wire cuts, swellings, bites burns, summer complaints, colic, (also in horses), diarrhœa, dysentery and flux. If satisfaction not given money returned.

The Columbus Tower.

The construction of the Eiffel tower has awakened the pride of the nations. It is said that North America proposes to construct an iron tower which shall be higher than the one in Paris. England also desires to have a monumental tower.

When North America proposed a competition for the construction of a tower to be erected at the Universal Exposition of 1892, a Spanish architect, a native of Bilboa, Mr. M. Alberto de Palacio, drew an original design.

Mr. De Palacio has conceived a most perfect form, the sphere, which could not have been used prior to the knowledge of iron as a building material, because only by modern methods of uniting the various parts, of which this material is susceptible, could a sphere be produced with a diameter of nearly 1,000 feet, that is, equal to the height of the Eiffel tower. This idea symbolizes the geographical completion of the earth, which was realized by Christopher Columbus' discovery of the New World.

The following is a description of the magnificent design: The colossal sphere is mounted on a base which is 262 feet high, and is crowned at its North Pole by the caravel which carried Columbus to the New World. The monument is brilliant with the colors of the continents, oceans and islands of the terrestrial sphere.

The sphere will be encircled at the equator by a platform 3,280 feet, or more than half a mile, long. An exterior spiral running around the northern hemisphere will form a track nearly two miles long, leading from the equator to the North Pole. At night the sphere will be illuminated by the lines of light which will form the outlines of the continents and islands, thus casting over the city torrents of refulgent brilliancy. The great pyramids of Egypt, the Sphinx, and the Colossus could lie in the hollow interior like jewels in their case. So much for the exterior aspect.

An interior track runs around the southern hemisphere from the South Pole to the Equator, where it joins the exterior spiral. The total length of the spiral is nearly four miles, over which the sight-seer can travel on a tramway.

In the base and under the majestic central rotunda will be placed a gigantic statue of the great discoverer surrounded by the navigators and missionaries who rendered his discovery fruitful. In the semicircle around this Olympus of heroes, inclosing the amphitheater, will be allegorical statutes representing all the Spanish nations.

In the remaining spaces of the compartments in the base a large Columbus library will be distributed; auditorium for the cultivation of the natural sciences, museums of zoology, mineralogy and botany of America, rooms for the Spanish Geographical Society, a great naval museum in the interior central compartment, a meteorological observatory in the hull of the caravel. All this is independent of the promenades, cafes and restaurants for the public.

In the interior the celestial sphere can be exactly reproduced. It can also be used for magnificent panoramas, because the spherical form is the best for obtaining illusions of perspective. There will be a place for public entertainments.

This astonishing monument can serve as a perennial remembrance of the first Spanish-American and Colonial Exposition.

Mr. Palacio secures the stability of this immense mass by means of a simple method similar to that used for equestrian statues, so that the sphere will be able to resist winds of greater force than a cyclone.

From a business point of view Mr. Palacio makes the following calculation:

One hundred thousand spectators paying an entrance fee of $1 will bring $100,000. This will replace the capital in 62 days, without counting the profits of the cafes, entertainments, etc. The estimated total cost is $6,000,000.—*Scientific American.*

The Benefit of Newspaper Training.

I believe I have done everything which an editor or published ever has to do, from directing wrappers up to writing the biography of a President within an hour after his death. This means, if the training be continued through many years of life, and if one be under the direction of a good chief, that one gains, of necessity, the ready use at least of his own language. We newspaper men may write English very ill, but we write it easily and quickly. So that to us who have been in this business there is something amazing to hear a clergyman say that he occupied a week in composing a sermon which was at the outside thirty-five hundred words in length. One can understand absolute inability to do it at all; but no newspaper man can understand how a man who can do it can spend thirty-six hours in doing it. If you have to send "copy" upstairs hour after hour with the boy taking slips from you one by one as they are written and you know you are never to see what you write until you read it the next day in the paper, your copy will be punctuated carefully, written carefully, and will be easily read. That is one thing. Another thing goes with it. You will form the habit of determining what you mean to say before you say it, how far you want to go and where your want to stop. And this will bring to you a valuable habit of life—to stand by what has been decided. Napoleon gave the same advice when he said, "If you set out to take Vienna, take Vienna." For these reasons, I am apt to recommend young men to write for the press early in life, being well aware that the habit of doing this has been of use to me. —*Edward Everett Hale, in the New York Forum.*

A Celestial Compliment.

One of the secretaries of the Chinese Embassy in Washington has shown himself apt in the art of compliment.

He was introduced to a lady, who, among other questions, asked him, "What virtue do you most highly prize in your women?"

"The virtue of domesticity," was the reply.

"Then you do not like your women to move in society much?" she questioned.

"Not at all. Our law even recognizes cause for divorce when a woman—pardon me, madame—is inquisitive and talkative."

"Then I should be in danger of being divorced if I lived in China?" smilingly asked the lady.

"The very day that my country would have the luck to possess a womanly being like you," replied the gallant son of the heavenly realm, "every cause of divorce would be removed from the world."

—If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic.

—Begin the work of stopping up the cracks of the barn and out-houses. The wind and fine snow will find all those that you overlook, and on cold days more food will be required, because more cold gets in.

A Western Trip.

GLADE MILLS, Oct. 27, 1890.

ED. CITIZEN:—My companion in life and myself having just returned from a very pleasant visit to some of the Western States, and presuming that some of the readers of your valuable paper may feel some interest in at least some of our Western friends we propose with your permission to jot down a few incidents of our trip.

We visited friends near the cities Oskaloosa, Iowa; Sutawa and Emporia, Kansas; and from reports expected to see our friends wearing long faces on account of short crops, but were happy to find them all well and rejoicing in the fact that their crops were generally good, excepting corn, and it is a good half crop, and also that they have large quantities of the old crops on hands, and were receiving good prices for all their productions. Corn brings 40 cents a bushel and oats 35 cents. Hogs bring $4 per hundred. Kansas seems to have the pre-eminence, both in stock raising and in variety of crops, many of the farmers having large crops of flax seed, millet and castor beans. Flax seed brings $1.30 per bushel. As an evidence of how cheaply stock can be wintered in Kansas, some of the ranchmen have let out their stock to be wintered at $1 per month per head.

They also have fine fruit in Kansas, and apples bring 50 to 60 cents per bushel in the orchards, and peaches were only 20 to 25 cents per bushel.

Although times are good in Eastern Kansas and Nebraska we heard the report and saw the evidence of great destitution in the western parts, and as one case among many we met a man from one of the western counties who had been living there for eleven years, but was forced to leave. He was driving one wagon with his effects, his wife and children were in another, and what I supposed a 14-year-old boy was on horse-back driving up the young horses and colts, of which he had 18 head. He was trying to find a place where he could get work for his teams and feed to keep his stock until the grass comes next spring.

We also visited friends in Chicago, one of them Charlie Crumpe, formerly of Sarversville, Pa., who we found enjoying all the luxuries of life that are sure to follow hard work, good judgment and industry, and having a son only nineteen years of age engaged at steady employment at $27 per week. Mr. Crumpe and his estimable lady took us in their carriage and gave us about a fifteen mile drive through the city. We had the pleasure of viewing South Park and Jackson Park and the site for the World's Fair. The flowers in the parks are magnificent, representing many manufactured articles, and animals. One is called the calender, and on any day you pass along you can see the day of the week and of the month in plain figures; and one is called the sol's clock, and on any day when the sun is shining you can see the time of day. Chicago is undoubtedly having a boom in building, both in her suburbs and in her business centres. We observed places where they were taking down fine large buildings eight and nine stories high to build greater ones. Many of the new buildings are fourteen stories high.

We also visited friend in Uricksville, Ohio, one hundred miles from Pittsburg, on the Panhandle route. The parts of Indiana and Ohio we passed through in the day time did not compare favorably with Pennsylvania. The improvements and the general appearance of the country were rather poor, only in one respect were they alike, and that was no fruit.

We left home on the 22d of September and returned on the 15th of October very thankful to our Heavenly Father for his kind providence surrounding us, having made twelve visits and several calls, and in all traveled about 2400 miles.

JOHN B. MAHAN.

Read Before Signing.

Among the pithy sayings of a well-known German philosopher and reader occurs the following: "Sign no paper without reading it." In these days of education, enlightenment, and progress, such a caution would hardly seem necessary to any person in the full possession of his faculties; yet it is astonishing how many people there are, including good business men, who attach their signatures to papers or documents whose contents may have a serious bearing upon themselves or their affairs, with scarcely a glance at their contents. Carelessness in failing to acquaint themselves with the contents of a paper before signing it has worked incalculable harm to thousands of well intentioned people. It is a good thing, therefore, to bear in mind continuously the above quotation, particularly with respect to such papers as express or imply anything in the nature of a contract or a legal obligation. —*Trader Review.*

The Prevention of Phthisis.

The announcement, almost simultaneously, of two methods of preventing the development of tuberculosis has apparently made very little stir in the medical world. The medical world, in fact, is getting apathetic on the subject of cures for phthisis. Still the present claims come from the two chief bacteriological laboratories of Germany and France respectively, and are put forth by Dr. R. Koch and by Dr. Grancher, both of whom are men to be trusted. Dr. Koch asserts, as we understand him, that he has found a chemical substance which, when given to animals, prevents the development of tuberculosis in them. Dr. Grancher has obtained by cultivation a fluid with which he vaccinates animals and thereby prevents also the subsequent development of tuberculosis.—*Med. Record.*

A Substitute for Tobacco.

Many different vegetable substances used as stimulating beverages in widely distant part parts of the world have been shown to contain caffeine as their active principle. Only one substitute for tobacco has, however, as yet been discovered. This is the leaves of the *Duboisia hopwoodii*, a shrub growing in Australia, the leaves of which are chewed by the blacks in the same way and for the same purpose as tobacco is chewed. The leaves contain an alkaloid, piturine, which is said by certain chemists to be identical with nicotine, but more probably is only closely allied to it. Messrs. Langley and Dickinson have recently shown that the actions of nicotine and piturine are in every respect identical. —*British Medical Journal.*

Something to Take.

One of our intelligent citizens, who, like most of us, is not up in doctors' Latin, received a prescription from his physician which wound up with the following mongrel injunction: "Sig. teaspoonful t. i. d.'

"T. i. d.—what's that?" queried the patient—"ah, I see, till I die. No, doctor, you can keep your prescription—I want something to take t. i. g. w.—till I get well."

The physician righted things by explaining that t. i. d." was short for "ter in die" which means three times a day.

For Office Seekers.

The following story is related of President Lincoln: A local politician went to Washington seeking an office, but in a fortnight came back without it. "What was the trouble?" asked one of his friends. "Didn't you see the President?" "Yes, of course," said the politician. "Well, then, why didn't you get an office?"

"Well," said the disappointed applicant, "we went in and stated our errand. The President heard our statements patiently, and then said, "Gentlemen, I am sorry that I have no office for Mr. ——, but if I can't give you that I can tell you a story." Then he went on:

"Once there was a certain king who kept an astrologer to forewarn him of coming events, and especially to tell him whether it was going to rain when he wished to go on hunting expeditions. One day he had started for the forest with his train of lords and ladies when he met a farmer.

"Good morning, farmer," said the king.

"Good morning, king," said the farmer. "Where are you folks going?"

"Hunting," said the king.

"Hunting! You'll all get wet," said the farmer.

The king trusted his astrologer and kept on, but at midday there was a tremendous rain that drenched the king and all his party.

On getting back to the palace the king had the astrologer decapitated, and sent for the farmer to take his place.

"'Law's sakes,' said the farmer when he arrived, 'it ain't me that knows when it's going to rain, it's my donkey. When it is going to be fair weather he always carries his ears forward, so. When it's going to rain he puts 'em backward, so.'

"'Make the donkey the court astrologer!' shouted the king.

"'It was done, but the king always declared that that appointment was the greatest mistake he ever made in his life.'

"Mr. Lincoln stopped there," said the office seeker. "'Why did he call it a mistake?' we asked him. 'Didn't the donkey do his duty?'

"'Yes,' said the president, but after that every donkey in the country wanted an office."

A Point of Partnership Law.

In the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, Judge Cullen has rendered a decision that will interest business men everywhere.

Enoch Rutzler and George W. Blake had been for five years partners in the steam heating business on Center street in this city. The co-partnership was recently dissolved, and Blake started in the same business in Wooster street. He then moved to enjoin Rutzler from continuing the business at the old stand or anywhere else in New York in connection with the firm name. Judge Cullen lays down the law as follows:

"The authorities are plain that in the dissolution of a partnership or the sale of a business with its good will, in the absence of any covenant to the contrary, either partner or vender may prosecute the same business at any location, even next door to the premises occupied by the firm. In such cases the good will amounts to nothing more than the probability of the customers resorting to trade at the old stand. Defendant Rutzler, therefore, has the right to carry on his business at the premises he has hired for that purpose."

The court goes on to explain that Rutzler may not describe himself as the successor of the late firm, nor put out any sign or publish any advertisement calculated to mislead the public to believe that he is the successor or is continuing the business of the old concern. He may, however, describe himself as "lately a partner in the firm," or as being "formerly with it."

WOMAN'S INTUITION.

Nearly Always Right in her Judgment in Regard to Common Things.

An old gentleman over seventy, came into the city from his farm, without his overcoat. The day turned chilly and he was obliged to forego his visit to the fair. To a friend who remonstrated with him for going away from home thus unprepared, he said: "I thought it was going to be warm; my wife told me to take my overcoat, but I wouldn't. Women have more sense than men anyway."

A frank admission.

Women's good sense is said to come from intuition; may it not be that they are more close observers of little things. One thing is certain, they are apt to strike the nail on the head, in all the ordinary problems of life, more frequently than the lords of creation.

"According to Dr. Alice Bennett, who recently read a paper on Bright's disease before the Pennsylvania State Medical Society, persons subject to bilious attacks and sick headaches, who have crawling sensations, like the flowing of water in the head, who are 'tired all the time' and have unexplained attacks of sudden weakness, may well be suspected of dangerous tendencies in the direction of Bright's disease."

The veteran newspaper correspondent, Joe Howard, of the New York *Press*, in noting this statement, suggests: "Possibly Alice is correct in her diagnosis, but why doesn't she give some idea of treatment? I know a man who has been 'tired all the time, for ten years. Night before last he took two doses of calomel and yesterday he wished he hadn't."

A proper answer is found in the following letter of Mrs. Davis, wife of Rev. Wm. J. Davis, of Basil, O., June 21st, 1890:

"I do not hesitate to say that I owe my life to Warner's Safe Cure. I had a constant hemorrhage from my kidneys for more than five months. The physicians could do nothing for me. My husband spent hundreds of dollars and I was not relieved. I was under the care of the most eminent medical men in the State. The hemorrhage ceased before I had taken one bottle of the Safe Cure. I can safely and do cheerfully recommend it to all who are sufferers of kidney troubles."

Deep Mining.

The mine at St. Andre du Poirier, France, yearly produces 300,000 tons of coal. The mine is worked with two shafts one 2,952 feet deep and the other 3,083 feet. The latter shaft is now being deepened, and will soon touch the 4,000 foot level. A remarkable feature of this deep mine is the comparatively low temperature experienced, which seldom rises above 75° Fahr. In the gold and silver mines of the Pacific coast, at a depth of less than half that of the French coal mine, much difficulty is often experienced in keeping the temperature low enough to admit of working. In some levels of the Comstock lode the temperature rises as high as 120° Fahr.

—Honey is one of nature's purest sweets valuable both as a food and medicine. It has always been esteemed a luxury—the food of Kings. Eaten in small quantities with other food it is very nourishing, and favors the cure of pulmonary diseases and colds.

Too Good Not to Tell.

Four of us had gone to Europe together in 1883—Dr. McVicar, of Philadelphia, Phillips Brooks and Mr. Robinson, the builder of Boston's Trinity church. Robinson stands six feet two inches in his stockings; Dr. McVicar measures six feet four inches, and Brooks exceeds six feet in height. Robinson is sensitive about his length, and suggested that in order to avoid comment the three tall men should avoid being seen together. Arriving in England, they went direct to Leeds, where they learned that a lecturer would address the working classes on "America and Americans." Anxious to know what Englishmen thought of the Great Republic, they went to the hall. They entered separately and took seats apart. The lecturer, after some uninteresting remarks, said that Americans, as a rule, were short, and seldom if ever rose to the height of five feet ten inches. He did not know to what cause he could attribute this fact, but he wished he could present examples to the audience.

Phillips Brooks rose to his feet and said: "I am an American, and, as you see, about six feet in height, and sincerely hope that if there be any other representative of my country present he will rise."

After a moment's interval Mr. Robinson rose and said: "I am from America, in which country my height—six feet two—is the subject of no remark. If there be any other American here, I hope that he will rise."

The house was in a jolly humor. Waiting until the excitement could abate in some degree, and the lecturer gain control of his shattered nerves, Dr. McVicar slowly drew his majestic form to its full height, and exclaimed: "I am an—" But he got no farther. The audience roared, and the lecturer said no more on the subject.

How to Cure Felons.

To the Editor of the Scientific American:

I notice in a recent issue a cure for felons. I will give you one that I discovered accidentally, when a young man.

I was engaged in marking iron with white lead and turpentine, and having a felon coming on my finger, dipped it frequently into the mixture. As the iron was quite warm I was marking at the time, I found the next morning that there was a small yellow spot where I felt the felon. I opened this, and had no more trouble from it. The next time I felt one coming I procured some turpentine and bathed the part affected frequently and held it near a warm surface to dry, with the same result as the first. Since then I have used it several times, always with the same result. I also have had others try it, among them some of our men who work in the rolling mill, whose hands are covered with a very hard skin, and every one of them who tried it met with the same results, saving them a great deal of time, money and pain.

I asked an eminent physician why the turpentine should produce such a result. His answer was, "It is a counter-irritant."

JAMES MALLEN.

—A priest in St. Louis has inaugurated a temperance crusade that is unique. Every man in his congregation will be watched strictly in future, and those who are in the habit of frequenting drinking saloons will be reported to the pastor. He will give their names to a committee of sixty of the leading ladies of the church. These women will see that the drunkards are completely ostracized socially by the congregation, and it is needless to say they will take pleasure in their task. Nobody will recognize the tipplers in company or elsewhere, and the young men will not even be alowed to buy ice cream for their best girls. This is heroic treatment indeed. But a Protestant minister who should attempt such a remedy would not be allowed to hold his pastorate a month, such is the difference in the authority of the priestly office in the Roman Catholic and Protestant churches.

—In gathering squashes in October before severe frost, bear in mind that their keeping well rests very largely in the manner they are handled. Any which accidentally become bruised should be kept out for first use, and not put in with others, as they will rot and cause the others to decay as well. A cool, dry location is best for preserving over the winter.

—Those people who hold it a virtue to "speak their minds," and on the pretense of honest frankness say mean and insulting things, should remember that they have no right to wound another's feelings. Because your mind is full of bitterness and sharp words is no more reason for inflicting them upon your acquaintances than that you should hit somebody because you feel strong. It is everybody's duty to try to make everybody else as happy as possible in this world, and instead of studying up aggravating things to do and say, we should be constantly on the watch to put a little sunshine into somebody's life.

—Germany sent to the United States last year beet-root sugar to the value of $16,000,000. Two years ago the amount was less than $1,500,000.

—How long to keep a cow depends on how well she is doing. Age should be given no consideration as long as the old cow does duty equal to the younger ones and gives a profit.

—Husk your corn and get it under its cover as soon as you can do so. Every storm does more or less damage. It will also pay to put the fodder under shelter. The loss of fodder that stands in the fields every winter is a large one if the amount is calculated for the whole country.

—To enjoy one's self thoroughly under all circumstances, one must enjoy perfect health. Catarrh, a much prevailing disease can be readily cured by using Old Saul's Catarrh Cure.

Parents will get rest and the baby will be relieved from pain by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, a harmless but reliable remedy. Price 25 cents.

—Plans