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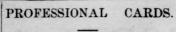
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And, owing to the change, we are now closing out our entire Fall line of goods, regardless of cost.

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Hoping that you will call see us the have to. You can put him by for Sunday, next time you are in town, we are

Yours Respectfully,

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scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scene

Alone in the misty twilight, Alone in the midnight deep; My soul and senses are fettered by A terrible nightmare sleep. A hideous, haunting darknes Fills my passionate dreams, With a horror thro whose blackness No ray of sunlight gleams.

And always in the midnight, And in the noontide glare, I see the grace of a passionate face, Lean out from the fathomless air; And my soul in torment writhes, 'Neath the spell of those love lit eyes. Ah! the consuming fire of my desire

Is a pang that never dies.

Far away from out the silence, A sweet voice calls to me; I hear it o'er the tempests roan In the murmur of the sea. And a shadowy form arises Down where the tall cliffs shine-Along the shore where ceaslessly roan The waves of flashing brine.

High above the night wind, Tho soft as the Æolean's moan There ever is sounding the echo Of the unforgotten tone Of a voice so sweet and low, And with it rings on the haunting air Never again, no never again; The refrain of my despair. Butler, Oct. 1890. KATE EASTON SMITH.

Miss Hannah's Thanksgiving.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

The governor of her state had issued an uncommonly stirring proclamation, one that met with quick response in the hearts eople who loved merrymaking, and nade many an urchin smack his lips over his prospects; and the President of the United States himself, wrapped, to Miss Hannah's mental gaze in the White House scended to household and human affairs with an equal eye of displeasure toward both. Her gown was folded back over her snees, her cap strings were thrown back advanced on the polls like a grenadier, over her shoulders, her gold-bowed spec-

tacles were tilted at a defiant angle, and er cat sat looking up into her face, eviattered, looking from one to the other. "I can't see how governors of common-wealths established to set Church and wealths established to set Church and State apart can meddle in the matter; and as to the President's meddling it seems to me it's treading very close on the skirts of state rights, though I can't say that I remember the issuing of Thanysgiving proclamations being one of the rights reserved to themselves by the states." And she went on with her reading, politics having taken the place with Miss Hannah of both family and religion. "Anyway, if there was anything to make it worth while, it wouldn't so much matter," her thoughts ran. "But every year, and year after year, the same eter. all iterations about nothing! And few people have more than ther've a right to have: and the day of the was impossible to realize that she should ever need them, and had found them a mass of fuzzy ruin from the moths; she had discovered, also, by happening, on an old family Bible, that she was a year older than she had thought she was a year older than she had thought she was, and so had a year less of life before her. The old minister who, as long as he was alive, she felt equal to her salvation at any time, had suddenly died and been sacceeded by a little whipper-snapper, giving advice to his elders, and not cap able of saving an unborn baby; and, to cap the whole, some arbitrary idiot had gone to fooling with the time and so confused the universe, with dropping out a quarter of an hour and over, that the fowls of the should have thought if I'd been his wife.

that pretty young woman opened the door from the kitchen, "we will not cook that turkey to-morrow. It's good catching weather and the bird will keep; and if he doesn't, my appetite will, and yours will

and we'll have toast and tea for dinner to-"My. Miss Hannah! I never!" said Asenath Ann, who, never having kept any Thanksgiving at all till she came to live the fourth dimension of space; but she felt with Miss Hannah, had the zeal of all new onverts. "Toast and tea on Thanksgiving! It's a flying in the face of Providence. And what if the neighbors ask?"

"You can tell them, then, that we had y-over for meddlers," said Miss Hannah. owing more good natured over the fancy of saying an ill-natured thing. "Shut the door, Asenath Ann." And Miss Hannah recurred to the proclamations. "Perhaps there are some that have reason," she said. "But I'm not one of them, and I'm not thankful; and eating turkey won't make thankful. Thankful for what? That I sit alone? that I'm just the opposite of all that a husband's care and the love children would have made me? that"and here Miss Hannah's thoughts were randering back into a past so damp with ears that she shivered. The past, it was where Silas Wheeler walked with her in the moonlight and drew her hand through his arm and held it-bow many, many years ago! It seemed to her, as she saw light now in her thoughts, as if she had been walking in dead white ashes things on, waiting for the church bell to ever since. They had b een talking of their before them as rosily as it now lay gray behind her; and the jor y of it all was a surprise to her even the a; for she and Silas this year passed it, and, meeting no chaise ad all but grewn Tip together, and she with Asenath Ann at the station, plodding was so well acquaint ed with her own plain home through the rain and catching a cold, face and tall ungs inliness that she had which for all s'ae knew might finish her never dreamed off his choosing her from among all their red -cheeked, white-toothed and laughing come panions. Why he seemed to have do ne so she had never known to this day, waless he had an eye to her father's broad farm and little hoard of bank stock—the, farm and bank-stock that had grievances, yet utterly unable to reason all melte 1 away, and left her to earn another he me and support herself in it by the work of her hands, till a piece of growing word land that nobody had thought of, up that moment rang the door-bell. arket and enriched her, when long past

But here in her recollections Miss Hannah stopped. She could never bring herself to dwell a moment on the dreadful time when that pretty little Ann Burns—a. osebud, a blus h and a smile and a dimple, a voice like a zooing dove's, an armful of loveliness—crame to the place; and after one wild, short struggle, everything ended without a word, and Silas married Ann vest, and I eft her alone to her fate. And she had ne ver heard a word of him since the day he went. And then had come d by her father's discomfiture and loss, and then a hard, grim taking up of life with he r heart against the world that had say?" Since her fortune had what, and had taken Asenath Ann into her left of me.

service, service which was tolerably equal division of labor, as the custom of the things and sit down. I'm used up with a wipe, and have everything in apple-pie order, and he comes in and takes her to do country was, and an entirely social equal- cold; but I'm mightily glad to see you. order, and he comes in and takes her to do ity at table and elsewhere; Asenath Ann not being one of those who claim all the been? Come home to stay.

Where you been all this time? How you for the black tracks of prairie mud he'd been? Come home to stay. rights, a little wail and stray appearing with her bundle at the door one day from place is. Been pretty well. No; just taking an excursion, and thought I'd like to ference with him if he'd married a different to produce a home supply of vegetables. not whence either, being, as she herself see the old place and the folks and all. I sort of woman's said, as well able to read a person's face as declare you ain't changed any to speak "Not a bit."

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1890

But, her home improved or not, when dull indignation, the minister's telling her that her lengthening days gave cause for suppose?" gratitude. "I should be grateful, should ung folks jostle me aside while they take | wool; and I brought them on." the world to themselves, that I have one foot in the grave and shall soon have the where they don't need blankets." rest of me there, with nothing but clods for company. Oh! of course. Thankful,

Poor Miss Hannah, it will been seen, had an especial fashion. The drought had and stole the cake? burned her grass, and killed her flowers, and dried her well, and obliged her to have court that girl, is alive?" water fetched from the lake; the corncounty commissioners had taken a piece of her front-yard to widen the road, and when have dreamed that of James. I wonder if scended to household and human affairs as to issue another of nearly as much worth. Miss Hannah Patten, sitting by worth. Miss Hannah Patten, sitting by the fire on the evening before the day in the fire on the evening before the day in the two documents.

With charges for betterment, too, had raised her taxes; her hens, now when eggs were forty cents a dozen, refused to lay an egg. Absorbed as she was in politics, her side had but lately suffered that men have died and worms have eaten

fully impressed with the sacramental nature of voting, only to find that she had nature of voting, only to find that she had not been polled and registered, and that if hood and shawl, "I'm going to stay an dently aware of electrical disturbance.
""Tisn't consistent, and tisn't right," she
""tisn't consistent, and tisn't right," she she had been she had taken the wrong hour; and I want you to tell me all about unfolded the grave-clothes, which she made Lowtown news, and I've just ached to, thirty years ago, when it was impossible

hope. For my part, I'd give thanks if I'd dropped out of her life at any one's order. never been born!" But this not being aropped out of her his constitutional; it wasn't legal: it wasn't constitutional; it feasible, Miss Hannah meant to compromise matters by giving no thanks at all. minutes and forty four seconds past six, and nobody should make her. As a free American citizen she had a right to her own time, and she should take her right. How in the world was anybody to read the almanac for the next year, with all the noons and tides and eclipses and things put down at the wrong minute? And what ecame of those sixteen lost minutes, any

ow that there was a new quality in time, and that these lost minutes, swallowed by ame mysterious galf, brought one in a black and grewsome way close by yawning ternities, while yet tingling with life. The sues of time, as of life and death, she de lared, were not in our hands. She had an idea that time was ordained in the first chapter of Genesis. It made her blood run old, that fateful Sunday, to see the ninister in the pulpit set back the hands and snap his watch together lightly at the always had her time by the sun, and she always meant to have it so; she wasn't gong to tell a falsehood every time she had occasion to say what o'cock it was; and, sequently, the clock in the kitchen re nained as it was, and consequently nothing had gone right for ten days, from ming home at one time by the town clock to find the potatoes boiled by her own clock, and naturally spoiled, to sitting at another time an interminable period, ring, and, at yet another time, to returning from Hilltown, where she had gone to draw her dividend and find that the bank had away or for give the great grievance that had robbed her of a husband's love and

Silas Wb eeler. Of course her mood boded no good to the adventurous hand which at Miss Hannah took the ring, of course, for that of the customary Thanksgiving beggar. "You may just go away from here!" she cried, flinging wide the door before A senath Ann could run to it. "I've noth-

"Why, Hannah Patten!" exclaimed a stepped into the hall and into the room ostratic in with grief and shame, follow- sixty Summers; not the sort of woman to number her y ears by Winters. "Mari' Som erby! You don't mean to then. But sometimes he'd have one of his

"Well, no; not exactly, you know. For her nothing to eat for two days at a time. mende J, she had improved her home some I married Joe 1 Esten. But this is what's When he was straight, he was all the time fault-finding; she couldn't satisfy him; I've choir."

"You come right in and take off your seen her scrub and scour and dust and "Been in Texas, to be sure, where his

prospered with you."
"So it has. And so do you. Yes, our

"Hot? No indeed. Just right.

"So warm?" said Mrs. Pelton, her cheer fulness unimpaired by the intelligence. "Say! do you remember when her niece, Susanne, was married and we weren't innany reasons for discontent; and this year vited, and climbed into the scullery window everything had gone against the grain in while the minister was marrying of them

"Might as well not be," said Miss Han fodder had not been properly cured, and nah, shortly. "Lives in a garret, chained the cows milk was too bitter to drink; the to a post, and crazy as a coot."

> "Well, Maria, if that's not just like you You believe in everybody just the way you

> "Dear me! What set you against the men so? You used to like them as well as everybody. I haven't heard a word of since I went away with Joe forty years

year, the same eter. All iterations about nothing! And few people have more than they've a right to have; and the idea of giving thanks for your rights! And what have I got worth giving thanks for J should like to know!" she crued out savage. It is themselves did not know when to get up. This last seemed to her the crowning out a quarter of an hour and over, that the fowls of the air themselves did not know when to get up. This last seemed to her the crowning out a quarter of an hour and over, that the fowls of the air themselves did not know when to get up. This last seemed to her the crowning out a quarter of an hour and over, that the fowls of the air themselves did not know when to get up. This last seemed to her the crowning out a quarter of an hour and over, that the fowls of the air themselves did not know when to get up. This last seemed to her the crowning out a quarter of an hour and over, that the fowls of the air themselves did not know when to get up. This last seemed to her the crowning out a quarter of an hour and over, that the fowls of the air themselves did not know when to get up. This last seemed to her the crowning out a quarter of an hour and over, that the fowls of the air themselves did not know when to get up. This last seemed to her the crowning out a quote your own words, he might as well have a well have a did not should have thought if I'd been his wife. I declare I always vowed I'd tell of him back in Lowtown if ever I had a chance; out and he's made me blush for my part of the dressing ready for that turkey to-mortow; and when that's done and you've set in the tables—"

"Asenath Ann!"

"Asenath Ann!!

"Asenath Ann!"

"Asenath Ann!!

"Asenath Ann!"

"Asenath Ann!"

"Asenath Ann!!

"A them with-she always ailing and they aland he didn't know I was about, and he comes in. and says he: 'Ann, here, wha gun for?' And then I found out he was in the way of getting drunk and shooting round promiscuously; and I've always had my suspicions if one of the children that died suddenly with nothing the matter

didn't die by that gun." "My good gracious, Maria!" cried Miss Hannah, who had been stiffening gradually into her original clay.
"Yes, indeed! And that day he ju

cuffed her ears then and there. "I-I can't believe it." did. Seeing's believing; but feeling's the naked truth. 'Twasn't the first time either. But he was usually off hunting with that gun and his dogs and some boon companroots to burn, and working in the little garden she tried to keep, and planting and hoeing and picking cotton herself. Then he'd come home and have a fit of the chills enough to shake the roof off, and keep her up night and day. He used to be as savage as a wolf then. Once, when he was get awful instant. No, she believed she had awful instant. No, she believed she had the house; and I saw her crying on the doorstep, with a norther blowing the rain straight through the air like arrows."

"Well!" cried Miss Hannnh, her white a poor stick! Silas Wheeler-it don't seem vou're snre 'twas the same"-

know Si from a baby 's you may say?" "Then why in the world did she stay?" "Why?" said Mrs. Pelton, innocently. What else should she do? She was married to him, she might have gone, bu then there were the children. She couldn't leave them. I tell you, when you have children, a man has you bound hand-fast. Then she was that kind-regular stickingplaster, love a man once love him forever esides. I reckon he cared for her as much as he could for any one. When she began to lose her color he was so mad you'd have thought she did it on purpose. When she was sick he'd jump on his horse and go loping into town for the doctor in no time; he always staid there himself then carous ing. When the bill came in, to be sure, he never had any money to pay it; and then you should have heard him swear at You see I heard a good deal of it, being there to see the sick children. She was feeble, and sent for me first thing. all the language! And she'd shrink and seem to wither, as if she longed to curl up out of sight. One time, I mind, a great railroad party came along prospecting, and stopped at his cabin; she'd been sick, and

ing for you, unless it's a good rap with my it didn't look smart, her part of it; but his stick!"

part was just a hovel; and he hadn't been sick. However, it vexed him; and he begreat cheery voice. "This is a pretty greeting! Don't you know me? Have you forhearing. O. Silas,' says she, 'don't, when I'm so sick; and it isn't all my fault. We and went average to the far distant South- Maria Som erby?" And Maria Somerby might have been as forehanded as Joe Pelton, if you looked after things the way he beyond, who re the flashing of the firelight does.' And then there was music. He evealed a buxom, rosey woman of some just cursed her black and blue, and crossed over and took her chair and shook it, and she fell out of it fainting. He was sober

drunken rages, and shut her up, and give

left on the floor with his own boots." "Maria." said Miss Hannah, solemnly,

sado over such trifles as Miss Hannah's sharp sentences or the neighbor's equally sharp retorts.

Salic of creative, and the blaze. out over that boundless prairie, all yellow with sunflowers high as your head and prospered with you."

throwing some light wood on the blaze. out over that boundless prairie, all yellow with sunflowers high as your head and prospered with you."

the dishwater, washwater, chamber slops, with sunflowers high as your head and prospered with you." above burning blue, with the buzzards ashes or road-dust when needed. Such a Miss Hannah reviewed the years, she felt as I say, that she had no reason for thanksgiving, least of all for the fact that she had can see on every side and soil may-be a look as you don't see in people's eyes un mental vines which do not seed as weeds years to review, every one of which left her less able to fight her battle than it found her. She remembered now, with a found her found her. She remembered now, with a found her found her. She remembered now, with a found her found her. She remembered now, with a found her f "Awfully hot down there in Texas, I graveyard there, and one of the little the shed and was trained up the side of an graves she'd had to dig herself"-

"My Lord!" I," she exclaimed to the embers, "because my teeth are gone, my hair is gray and thin, my skin parchment, my sight dim, Bean, we used to call her old—Lor! She one and go away to my own house. And and dangerous sink-drains. Could earthmy hearing slow; because nothing tastes was a young woman—that always used to I up and says. 'You can take it and come the way it used to taste, and I can't smell a rose? Oh! yes; I should be thankful that up so in washing that the night you and I nothing gives me any enjoyment now of itself; only a recollection of the enjoyment it of us, and we teased her about having crib she. All she wanted, I tell you, was death. gave me once; that all the nerves are dull to pleasure and only alive to pain, that to pleasure and only alive to pain, that half on the settee, and I suppose he though eases of filth. - A Central New Yorker. she was shamming. At any rate, he gave her a good kick; and then he saw how it was, and he caught her up, and he called, and he cried, and he walked up and down the floor with her in his arms, and he took the floor with her in his arms, and he took which is the oldest, is also the best. It aims are intelligently directed to the comon like a raving madman. For a while to death then. But all at once he held up, had delirium tremens, got well, spruced

coming up here to bring home Asenath

"Yes. His eldest girl. When the twins died she just ran away. I expect her mother had told her about the place. And they says she's up here somewhere in ser-

"Humph!" said Miss Hannah, recovering "Humph!" said Miss Hannah, recovering equalize taxation, which the next Legisin service. In mine. She's in my house, and I'd like to see Silas Wheeler or any like the see Silas Whee other man take her away"-

"You shall see her. But you just hold your peace about where you saw her. She's power is thus enormously increased. —Ex. getting to be the same thing to me as an own daughter. I shan't tell her just yet; but if she holds out as she's begun-and she hates the sight of a man now—I mean to leave her every cent I have, on condi-

"Well, a man's all she could marry any Borax being a neutral salt does not in the way, and she couldn't marry him if he wasn't alive; but I reckon there's no danger. She's seen enough of it. However, if with the result. It is is also nice to wash No, I've not lorgotten!" said Miss Hahnah grimly. And presently she added, "He alive, then?"

Silas meant to go for her he gave it up; for he saw Sally Lavacca that time the circus to the law of the

She Got Even.

"Now, madam," said the attorney for the defendant to a little, wiry, black eyed, fidgety woman who had been summ as a witness in a breach of the peace case "you will please give in your testimony in as few words as possible. You know the defendant?

"Josh Bagg! I guess I do know him, and I knowed his daddy afore him, and I don't know nothing to the credit of either of 'em and I don't think-" "We don't want to know what you

"The defendant, Mr. Joshua Bagg.

think, madam. Please say 'yes' or 'n "What question?"

"Do you know Mr. Joshua Bagg! "Don't I know 'im, though? Well, I should smile! You ask Josh Bagg if he knows me. Ask him if he knows anything bout tryin' to cheat a poor widder like me out of a two-year old steer. Ask him if-"

"Ask him whose land he got his wood off of last spring and why he hauled it in the night. Ask his wife, Betsey Bagg, if she knows anything about slippin neighbor's pasture lot and milking three cows on the sly. Ask—"

"Ask Josh Bagg about that uncle of his

that died in the penitentiary out West. Ask him about lettin' his poor old mother die in the poorhouse. Ask Betsey Bagg about putting a big brick into a lot of butter she sold last fall-" "Madam, I tell you-" "See if Josh Bagg knows anything about feeding ten head of cattle all the salt they would eat and then letting them swill

down all the water they could hold just 'fore he driv them into town and sold 'em. See what he's got to say to that!" "That has nothing to do with the case. want you to-"

"Then there was old Azrael Bagg, own

town on a rail 'tween two days, and Bet-

incle to Josh, got rid out of his

sey Bagg's own brother got ketched in a "Madam, what do you know about this

it, but I'll bet Josh Bagg is guilty, whatever it is. The fact is, I've owed them Baggses a grudge for the last fifteen years, and I got myself called up as a with purpose to get even with 'em, and I feel that I've done it. Good-by."-Detroit

Free Press -Before the introduction of Salvation Oil, rheumatism was considered incurable. Price 25 ets.

Lost time is forever lost. Absence from chool is often caused by a cough, cold or giving Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to the chiloarseness, and can easly be prevented by -"Yes," sighed the disappointed mother,

As soon as he was old enough I got him to join the church, and made him give me his solemn promise that when he "And didn't he?"

AGRICULTURAL.

A family with a garden, but no stock to make manure for it, can have a suffici said, as well able to read a person's face as declare you ain't changed any to speak any other written character, and the girl being too glad of a home to make much "Same old creature," said Miss Hannah, seen such a look in her eyes—as she stared with a pile of dirt, upon which throw all adjoining barn and produced fifteen feet

> jects are to promote the intellectual and financial well being of its members by educational means, on the principle that up, sold some land, and I expected he'd be knowledge is power. To know our rights in this country is more than half the battle. "Asenath Ann!" cried Miss Hannah quite faint, and with her eyes starting out of her within the old parties for the common good. It is beginning to see what it wants and to ask for it, and it is going to see that it gets it, too. Those organizations that form a separate party and assume a fighting attitude towards the old parties, provoke feelings of hostility, and get little or nothing accomplished. The bill to and I'd like to see Silas Wheeler or any the result of discussions in the Grange. "Asenath Ann! Well, I never. If things don't come round. Where is shet I'd like to see her. I'd"—
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> This organization has won the sympathy of both the leading political parties by its intelligent and manly methods and by a

and Belgium, who get up their linen so beautifully white, use refined borax as a tion of her never marrying any man proportion of one large handful of powder

tent blew down in San Antone; and now water and soda. To remove oil and var-"Well, yes, I suppose he is. But to quote your own words, he might as well Burns, let me tell you; and if she doesn't very cautiously. To take out paint mix not be. A great sight better not be, I should have thought if I'd been his wife. turn the tables—"

"Asenath Ann!" cried Miss Hannah, Saturate the spot two or three times, then

A model useful dairy cow may be known at a glance by an expert. She has a long, fine head, broad between the eyes, and a thin, wide muzzle; the eyes are large, and of a mild expression; the neck is thin and with a deep yellow skin; the forequarters are light, and the whole body has much the shape of a wedge, increasing in size to the rear; the legs are thin with fine bone; the belly is large and deep, with great capacity for food; the back is broad and straight, and the ribs are well rounded to wards the rear; the tail is long and thin; the thighs are thin and are set widely apart; the udder is large and full, especial ly behind; the teats are of good size, and set far apart upon a broad, level údder, and large vein leading from the udder and passing into the abdomen, and which is an indication of the amount of blood circulating through the milk glands, and contri buting to the milk secretion, should be full and tortuous in its short course. A fine horn, a deep, yellow skin, and a general elegance of form, without any heaviness or beefiness in any part, are also important

ndications of good quality in a cow for the dairy .- American Agriculturist. Ingrowing Toe Nails.

To the Editor of the Scientific American: About ten years ago I cured ingrowing nails on both of my big toes in the following manner, which can be done by any one who has the least amount of ingenuit parts, and then pack in front of the nail cotton or lint as hard as may be borne This will remain with comfort for three of four days, then remove and in front of the pellet will be found a hardened mass of: flesh; scrape this away and repack, con tinuing the operation until the the nail has grown out and is beyond the soft tissues of the toe. Of course easy fitting shoes or boots should be worn during the treatment and ever after.

year, we always have flies with us. In the warm weather they are house flies, in the cold days snow flies, and perpetually time -Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief is warrant-ed to relieve toothache, headache, neural-gia, or any other pain in 2 to 8 minutes. Also bruises, wounds, wire cuts, swellings, ammer complaints, colle,

-Nothing in life is more unfortunate than the position of husband and wife when both realize that they have married

-A Chicago writer says: "Don't marry a man who wears plaid trousers or colored whether developed or not, are those of a gambler." Weak-minded young men who lieving they were merely following the London fashions, can now see what cent scoundrels they are at heart and set

I brought my son up very carefully and about reforming. -He sat and looked at the busy edito for about fifteen minutes steadily: narried he would marry a christian he yawned sleepily and remarked: "There are some things in this world that go with-out saying." "I know it," snapped the editor, "but there are too darned many things that say a good deal without going.

Rare Bargains,

GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS,

LOYAL M'JUNKIN, Gen. Ag't. BUTLER, PA.

HATIS SAPOLIO? It is a solid handsome cake of

the laundry. To use it is to value it ... the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAFOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a

ever housekeeper and try it. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. MARE OF IMITATIONS.

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ENOCH MORCAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.