

# THE BUTLER HERALD.

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1890

NO. 6.

VOL XXVIII

## Dry Goods

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 margin. 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 Mitts, Kid Gloves, Ribbons, Silk and Velvet, Black and Colored Silks, Cloth Caps, Bead 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 subject 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.

D. E. JACKSON, Butler, Pa.  
Next door to Heilmann's.

## C. & D.

WE Have the largest stock of hats and outfitting 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 manufacturers and our goods are fresh, strictly reliable and prices the lowest as we save the consumer the middle profit.

WE 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 Gilt's at from 20 cts to \$1 per double bolt.

Examine our Stock.

**J. H. Douglass,**  
Near Postoffice, Butler, Pa.

## Robes and Blankets

As cold weather approaches horse owners will save money by buying their horse blankets, knee robes, etc., now.

A good warm blanket on a horse in cold weather saves more for the owner than anything else.

The largest and most complete line of robes, blankets, harness, whips, trunks, valises, etc., in the county and at the lowest prices, will always be found at  
**FR. KEMPER'S,**  
124 N. Main St.,  
Butler, Pa.

## Rare Bargains,

Extraordinary Bargains are offered in 1794, capital \$2,000,000 and other companies represented. New York. In Insurance Co., assets \$100,000,000. Office New Insurance building near Court House.

**UNDERWEAR,**  
HOSIERY,  
GLOVES,  
HANDKERCHIEFS,  
MUFFLERS,  
Everything in furnishings for ladies, children and men.

Compare our prices with what you have been paying and see if you can't save money by dealing with us.

**John M. Arthurs,**  
323—SOUTH MAIN STREET.—323

## E. E. ABRAMS & CO

Fire and Life  
**INSURANCE**

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**V. McALPINE,**  
Dentist,  
is now permanently located at 130 South Main Street, Butler, Pa., in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Waldron.

**L. M. REINSEL, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office—366 South Main Street, in Bosc building—Opposite.

**L. BLACK,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
New Treatment Building, Butler, Pa.

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Office at Rose Point, Lawrence county, Pa.

**E. N. LEAKE, M. D.,**  
Specialties: Gynecology and Surgery.  
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Specialties: Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

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Butler, Pa.

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Office at No. 45 S. Main Street, over Frank & Co's Drug Store, Butler, Pa.

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**W. R. TITZEL,**  
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**J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist,**  
Butler, Penn'a.  
Artificial Teeth inserted on the latest improved plan. Gold Filling a specialty. Office—over Sedgwick's Clothing Store.

**DR. S. A. JOHNSTON,**  
DENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA.  
All work pertaining to the profession, executed on the most modern plan. Specialties—Dental Fillings and Painless Extraction of Teeth. Visiting Air admitted. Office on Jefferson Street, one door East of Leary & Co's, by City Hall.

**J. W. MILLER,**  
Architect, C. E. and Surveyor.  
Maps, plans, specifications and estimates; all kinds of architectural and engineering work. No charge for drawing if I contract the work. Consult your best interests; plan before you build. Information cheerfully given. A share of public patronage is solicited.  
P. O. Box 1067, Office S. W. of Court House, Butler, Pa.

**C. F. L. McQUISTION,**  
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**A. M. CHRISTLEY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office second floor, Anderson Block, Main St., near Court House, Butler, Pa.

**J. W. HUTCHISON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office on second floor of the Hunsbton Block, Diamond, Butler, Pa., Room No. 1.

**SCOTT & WILSON,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
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**JAMES N. MOORE,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Office in Room No. 1, second floor of Hunsbton Block, opposite on Diamond.

**A. E. RUSSELL,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office on second floor of New Anderson Block Main St.—near Diamond.

**IRA McJUNKIN,**  
Attorney at Law, Office at No. 17, East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.

**W. C. FINDLEY,**  
Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent, Office on Second Floor of Hunsbton Block, opposite on Diamond, Butler, Pa.

**H. H. GOUCHER,**  
Attorney-at-law. Office on second floor of Anderson building, near Court House, Butler, Pa.

**J. F. BRITTAIN,**  
Att'y at Law—Office at S. E. Cor. Main St., and Diamond, Butler, Pa.

**NEWTON BLACK,**  
Att'y at Law—Office on South side of Diamond Butler, Pa.

**NATIONAL BANK,**  
BUTLER, PA.  
CAPITAL PAID UP, - - - \$100,000.00.

**JOE HARTMAN, FRED, D. OSBORNE, Cashier,**  
J. L. YOUNG, Pres., C. A. HADLEY, Asst. Cashier.  
DIRECTORS: Joe Hartman, C. P. Collins, G. M. Russell, H. McKeown, J. E. Greville, J. V. Hitt, E. E. Abrams, W. S. Waldron, D. Osborne, W. S. Waldron, J. D. Smith, H. McKeown, J. E. Greville, J. V. Hitt, W. S. Waldron, D. Osborne.

**L. S. McJUNKIN,**  
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17 EAST JEFFERSON ST.,  
**BUTLER, - - PA.**

**BUTLER COUNTY Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,**  
Office Cor. Main & Cunningham Sts.

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**WILLIAM ALARD,**  
ARTISTIC CUTTER  
TAILOR  
30 S. MAIN ST.  
BUTLER, PA.

## We are Leaders in our Line.

We are now prepared to show you the finest line of

## FURNITURE

Ever shown in Butler county.

Do you want **CHEAP GOODS?** Come and see us.  
Do you want **MEDIUM PRICED GOODS?** Come in.  
Do you want **FINE GOODS?** "We are in it."  
A new line of **RATTAN GOODS** for Gents, Ladies and the Little Ones just received.

Whether you want to buy or not come and see us.

**E. S. DREW,**  
128 E. Jefferson St., - - - Butler, Pa.

## NEW FIRM!

THE LATE FIRM OF BLACKMORE & GRIEB IS NOW

## GRIEB & VOGELEY,

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

Among the many bargains we are now offering we quote as follows:

30c. Men's Embroidered Slippers, 6 to 10 at 30 cts.  
\$1.25. Men's solid, first quality, buff, seamless shoes, in Bala, or Congress at \$1.25.

We are making a sacrifice on a Ladies shoe with a patent leather tip, running from 3's to 6's for 90 ct.

We make these great offers because of the change in the firm, and that we are needing the money at present more than the goods.

We also do repairing of all kinds on short notice; and handle Leather and Findings.

Hoping that you will call and see us the next time you are in town, we are

Yours Respectfully,

## Grieb & Vogelely,

347 S. MAIN STREET, - - - BUTLER, PA.  
Opposite Willard House.

## EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

BE UP TO THE MARK  
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON  
Not to Split!  
Not to Discolor!  
BEARS THIS MARK.



NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.  
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

"Thrift is a good revenue."  
**Great saving**  
results from  
cleanliness and **SAPOLIO**.  
It is a solid cake of scouring soap.  
Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

Looking out over the many homes of this county, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of **SAPOLIO**. An hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkled gatherer upon the face because the toll is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and be a cheerful husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

## HIS SECOND WIFE.

"Well, I never!" said Miss Peggerell. "What is this world coming to?" "Much the same as it always was, I suppose," retorted Agatha Simplex. She was the village tailor's; a resolute, bright-eyed woman of seven or eight and twenty. "I wouldn't have believed it, unless you had told me with your own lips," said Miss Peggerell, dolefully. "Why not?" said Agatha. "It's just selling myself—that's all," sniffed Miss Peggerell. "No, it's not," said Agatha Simplex, brusquely. "He's a very nice man." "He's twenty years older than you are." "Well," said Miss Peggerell, "and what difference does that make? I'm solitary and alone in the world—and Mr. Missel is willing to give me a home, and I respect him very highly—and I've no doubt we shall be very happy together." "Humph!" commented Miss Peggerell. Agatha turned sharply around. "What does that mean?" said she. "Nothing," said Miss Peggerell. "Only he bullied his first wife into her grave." "He'll not bully me into mine," shrewdly remarked Miss Peggerell. "You're not sure of that." "I am." "Well, at all events," added Miss Peggerell, "you can't say you've not been fairly warned." "No, I won't," said Agatha Simplex, and she married Mr. Missel before the moon was a fortnight old. "Mr. Missel was a very worthy member of society, bald-headed, double-chinned and rather spoiled, in consequence of a ways having had his own way. Mrs. Missel had been one of those meek, retiring little persons who never seem quite certain whether their souls belong to themselves or to somebody else and there were those who, like Miss Peggerell, did not hesitate boldly to assert that her brief span of life had been shortened by the dominating will and stern discipline of a boss, her lord and master. But all these reports Mrs. Missel the second neither heeded nor believed. "My dear," said she to her husband, after they had been married about three weeks, "the Hutsch family is going to give a concert here on Wednesday evening." "Are they?" said Moses; "well what of that?" "I should like to go," said Mrs. Missel. "I shouldn't," said Mr. Missel. "I mean to go," said Mrs. Missel. "I don't mean you shouldn't," said Mr. Missel. Agatha's cheeks crimsoned; her eyes sparkled with indignation. "Why not, Moses?" said she. "I don't approve of concerts," said Mr. Missel. "It's my opinion that a married woman is better off at home darning her husband's stocks, than gadding off to public places." "I don't say that but you do," admitted the bridegroom. "But I don't mean to encourage this fancy of yours for running to every wild-bast and public exhibition in town! And, not to mind matters, I intend to put it down," with great emphasis on the last three words. "I shall go!" said Agatha. "You shall not!" said Moses. "How will you prevent it?" said Mrs. Missel. "Unless, indeed, you lock me in my room!" with a little laugh. "I don't do that unless necessary," said Mr. Missel. "And keep you there on bread and water, my fine madam." "You dare not!" said Agatha. "You shall see!" said Mr. Missel. "And so the married couple came to high words within the month. Agatha was putting on her bonnet and shawl in her own room on the Wednesday evening, when Mr. Missel came to the door, and eyed her with extreme severity. "You are determined to make a fool of yourself, eh?" said he. "I am determined to go to the concert!" retorted she that was Agatha Simplex. "Then it's my duty to enforce my marital authority," said Mr. Missel. And he locked the door and put the key in his pocket. "Here you shall remain, madam," said he, "until you break that stubborn will of yours. At six o'clock to-morrow morning I shall put in a loaf of bread and a pitcher of water." Mrs. Missel made no reply, and her hand began to beat at the task of reducing her to subjection was not going to be as easy as he had anticipated. He stalked off, and spent the evening comfortably by the fire. The next morning Ebenezer Hillgrove, who was going to lay a half a dozen yards of stone wall for the Missels, came, bright and early, to breakfast. Mr. Missel was frying ham and eggs over the kitchen fire. "Where's your wife?" demanded Ebenezer. "She hasn't left her room yet," said Mr. Missel, adhering to the letter of the truth, if not to its spirit. "She was up pretty late at the concert last night, eh?" said Ebenezer. "At the concert?" said Mr. Missel, forgetting in his surprise to turn the last slice of ham which lay frying in the pan. "I saw her there," said Ebenezer. "In a black silk gown and a hat with blue feathers on it! Laughed awful at the comic parts, and cried at the 'Farewell Hymn.'" Mr. Missel, with a last gleam of mercy of mind, rescued the ham from its fiery ordeal, and put it on the plate. "Sit down and eat, Ebenezer," said he, "while I go and see after Mrs. Missel." And off he trudged, with his square loaf of bread and a pitcher of water. Arriving at the door, he unlocked it and peeped in. There, leaning against the window sill, with its back to him, was the well known figure in the black dress and scarlet shawl, with a white worsted scarf half concealing its face. "Mrs. Missel," said he. "No answer was returned. "Sallying, eh?" said Mr. Missel. Still no reply was vouchsafed. "Well, you can have it out at your leisure," grudgingly commented her lord and master. "Here's your breakfast." And he went his way, firmly believing that Ebenezer Hillgrove had been mistaken in the fact of Mrs. Missel's presence at the concert. But no sooner was the morning meal concluded than in walked Miss Peggerell. "Mornin', Mr. Missel. How did Agatha enjoy the concert last night?" "She didn't enjoy it at all," said Mr. Missel. "She was out at your leisure," grudgingly commented her lord and master. "Here's your breakfast." And he went his way, firmly believing that Ebenezer Hillgrove had been mistaken in the fact of Mrs. Missel's presence at the concert. But no sooner was the morning meal concluded than in walked Miss Peggerell. "Mornin', Mr. Missel. How did Agatha enjoy the concert last night?" "She didn't enjoy it at all," said Mr. Missel. "She was out at your leisure," grudgingly commented her lord and master. "Here's your breakfast." And he went his way, firmly believing that Ebenezer Hillgrove had been mistaken in the fact of Mrs. Missel's presence at the concert.

## Six Times Married.

A telegram from Bradford, Pa., dated November 27 says: Ten years ago the little town at Emerson's Mills, in the Pine Run lumber region, was kept by a noted character, Elias Benton. He had a very pretty daughter named Betty. Her mother was dead and she looked after the household affairs of the tavern. She was 16 years old, and Edward Short, a bark contractor, young and well-to-do, was in love with her and wanted to marry her. Betty wanted to marry young Scott, but her father had other plans, and she was compelled to marry him. He chose for her husband a man three times her age, who owned a large pine tract in the neighborhood, a valuable property that landed Benton was anxious to possess. He completed his sixteen-year-old daughter to marry this man, Auld's name. He only lived six months, and left his young widow the pine land, which her father sold and appropriated the proceeds to his own use. Young Short had in the meantime died of courtship being gone away. One year after the death of her husband young Mrs. Auld married entirely to spite her father, John Grover, a sawyer. He was killed in his employer's mill one month later. "Yes!" said Missel, "I'll go." And he did go. The late Miss Simplex and he had the big "To Let" in the by-window, composed and calm. She greeted Mr. Missel with an icy politeness that went to his heart. "Agatha!" said the ex-widower; "you're not going to leave me?" "I'll stay with no man who treats me like a child," said she. "But, I won't treat you so." "I'll live in no house whose proprietor locks me up," went on Mrs. Missel. "I'll never do it any more, my dear." "And I forbid me to get concerned." "I'll take you myself next time Agatha." And upon this understanding Mrs. Missel returned to the conjugal home, and Mr. Missel chopped up the abominable dummy for firewood. Agatha Simplex had conquered, and Mr. Missel never was the same man again.

## Important Trifles.

John Wright was the son of a day laborer, a man of dissipated life and coarse habits. Tohn had no home teaching, no family traditions, no associations to lift him upward. But he had talent, great vigor of mind and body, and much ambition. He began as a newsboy, worked his way through school and into college. In his freshman year he wrote to a friend, "I can conquer any difficulty before me as a scholar. I am not afraid of mathematics or of language dead or living, but to enter a room with a well-bred woman in it makes me tremble. I cannot eat a meal, I cannot meet an acquaintance in the street without committing what people call a breach of good manners. I have a moral man who has the air of an etiquette teacher. I am resolved to disregard them. I will not be a slave to a code laid down by other men. I will be a scholar and an honest man, and brush aside these cobweb lines which hamper me." John carried out his resolution. He was a moral man, earnest in his purpose to live a pure and honorable life; he stood at the head of his class in college. But while the other men in the class were invited into the homes of the professors, and made friendships with educated men and gentle women which helped them throughout life, he was neglected. "He was a good Christian," said the wife of the president—"but I will not say that to a man who puts his knife into the butter, and who keeps his hat on when I am speaking to him." "I do not wish to wish to know a woman who judges me by such trifles," said Wright, when this speech was repeated to him. But the next day he was invited to a dinner. When he left college, too, and entered a professional life, he found that these "trifles" drove friends away from him wherever he went. His ability brought him clients, but his rude and coarse manners made him a subject of their contempt and ridicule. He returned to a town in the far West hoping to leave prejudice behind him, but his new acquaintances pronounced him vulgar after five minutes' intercourse, and never offered to bring him to their homes or to introduce him to their families. "Shut out from the society of women of the better class, he was forced to choose an uneducated wife. His children are rude and ungainly as himself. "Up to within a few days of the last of October, quails were plentiful, but about that time they began to emigrate and many of them went south, which was a certain indication of a cold winter with lots of snow. The front part of the caterpillars was noticed to be of the original color this fall, while over three fourths of the hind part of their body was black. This is a sure sign of a cold winter, and a sure sign of a heavy snow. The mud rats have built their dens high above the level of the streams, which is a sure sign of a warm, wet winter. The red squirrels have laid up an unusually large supply of nuts, which is a sure sign of an extremely cold winter, with lots of snow. The front part of the caterpillars was noticed to be of the original color this fall, while over three fourths of the hind part of their body was black. This is a sure sign of a cold winter, and a sure sign of a heavy snow. The mud rats have built their dens high above the level of the streams, which is a sure sign of a warm, wet winter. The red squirrels have laid up an unusually large supply of nuts, which is a sure sign of an extremely cold winter, with lots of snow.

## What Kind of a Winter It Will Be.

A reporter of the New Castle Courier the other day in a query whether to buy a cheap overcoat or retain his linen duster for this winter, concluded he would interview a number of well-known prognosticators with a view to being able by studying the signs, to tell what the coming winter would be. When he got through he was as much at sea as ever. Here are their opinions given in contrast to each other: "This will be a mild winter, the corn husks are thin, and the fishing worms are found near the surface. The coming winter is bound to be very cold, as two mill winters in succession have never been had in this country. The mud rats have built their dens high above the level of the streams, which is a sure sign of a warm, wet winter. The red squirrels have laid up an unusually large supply of nuts, which is a sure sign of an extremely cold winter, with lots of snow. The front part of the caterpillars was noticed to be of the original color this fall, while over three fourths of the hind part of their body was black. This is a sure sign of a cold winter, and a sure sign of a heavy snow. The mud rats have built their dens high above the level of the streams, which is a sure sign of a warm, wet winter. The red squirrels have laid up an unusually large supply of nuts, which is a sure sign of an extremely cold winter, with lots of snow.

## How She worked Her Hubby.

Last week a Beaver Falls woman went to a drug store not a thousand miles from the post office and got a prescription filled. "How much is this?" she asked. "Sixty cents," said the druggist. "I'll pay you and leave the medicine here and a dollar due on it yet, so when that here is gone I'll come to you collect the money and hold it until I come back." "What kind of a racket are you working on the old man, anyhow?" said the pill maker. "Well, you see, he won't give me any specialties. He says, 'This stuff is only what I have to get it. Every once in a while I work the grocers on the same trick, and they understand the situation and never give the snap away.' The druggist, when he heard of the husband's proposition, sympathized with the wife and her methods of getting a little spending money. "Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief is warranted to relieve toothache, headache, neuralgia, or any other pain in 2 or 3 minutes. It cures colds, coughs, croup, whooping cough, (also in horses), diarrhoea, dysentery and cholera. Its satisfaction is not greatly returned. "If I were to tell you," said the temperance orator, "as he struck the table in front of him a resounding whack, 'if I were to tell you that there is as much liquor going down the necks of the inhabitants of the civilized world all the time as there is water in the ocean.' Falls, you would not believe me! Therefore," he added after a little pause, "I will not make a statement of that kind." "In an out-of-way corner of a Boston graveyard stands a brown board showing the marks of age and neglect. In brass the inscription reads: 'Sara, to the memory of Ellen Harvey, who departed this life suddenly and unexpectedly by a row kicking him on the 14th of September, 1833. Well done, thou good and faithful servant! It is one of the conditions of the luxury of wearing a scarf pin, which the present code imposes upon the applicant, that he must first learn to tie his own scarf.

## Bill Nye Will Sell.

Bill Nye purchased some suburban property outside of Minneapolis about three years ago, which he was persuaded was a real good investment, but the town of Minneapolis did not spread out to "Bill Nye's Addition to the Solar System" as he had been led to believe. It would, and the property is accordingly offered for sale. He says: "So I will sell the dear old place, with all its associations and the good will of a thriving young firm conservatory, at the buyer's own price. As I say, there has been since I was last there a steady growth, which is mostly noticeable on the mortgage which I secured along with the property. It was on there when I bought it, and as it could not be removed without injury to the reality, according to an old and established law of Justinian or Coke or Littleton, Mr. Pansley ruled that it was a part of the reality and passed with its conveyance. It is looking well with a nice growth of interest-bearing shrubs and a foreclosed class fully an inch and a half long. I would be willing in case I do not find a cash buyer, to exchange the property for almost anything I can get, except Paris. I would swap the whole thing to a man whom I felt that I could respect for a good bird dog, male dog preferred unless good references are given. I could forgive things in a male bird dog which would not on the other hand, be forgiven. You know how society is here where I live. We cannot be too careful. I would also swap the estate to a man who really means business for a second hand collar. Call on or address the undersigned early, and please do not push or rudely jostle those in the line ahead of you. Cost of clothing, especially prepared and free from any contagious diseases, taken at its full value. Anything left by mistake in the pockets will be taken good care of, and, possibly, returned in the spring. Gunnysack Olsson, who lives eight miles north of the county line, will show you over the grounds. Please do not hitch horses to the trees. I will not be responsible to horses injured while tied to the trees."

## Why She Didn't See It.

In a case of assault and battery tried before one of the county justices the other day a woman was called to the stand. Being asked to describe the row she began: "About noon I says to my daughter Nelly, who had just got back from town, and said: "Never mind, what you said to your daughter Nelly," interrupted the lawyer. "But I said something to her." "No matter." "And she's my daughter." "We don't discuss that. Tell us what you saw of the fight." "Well, I started over to a neighbor's to borrow some corn. On the way I met my oldest boy John, and I says to him, 'Never mind about John.' "Isn't John in there?" "No, ma'am. Tell what you saw of the fight." "Well, I got to the house and Mrs. Blank was making soft soap. She had a suspicious look in her eyes, and I was calculating to make soap myself, and so I says to her, 'say—' "We don't want to know what you said to her or what she replied. Skip all that and come down to the row." "Isn't Mrs. Blank in there?" "No, ma'am." "Can't I tell how I got to the fight?" "You walked there, probably. Now, then, what did you see?" "Nothing." "Why? Are you blind?" "No, sir; I don't see nothing, because when I heard Mr. Roberts say he'd knock Mr. Peters head off I frustrated down my apron and kicked my head with my apron and home for daddy to hurry up and separate me."

## The Elixir of Life.

The lymph used by Professor Koch for the cure of tuberculosis is prepared in an incubating stove within a space that is hermetically sealed and sterilized and there by rendered free from fungus. The interior of the air-tight space is divided by an unglazed porcelain diaphragm into an upper and lower section. In the upper section is placed a salted meat broth in the least exhaustion of the fertility of the soil. Market gardening, by which the greatest profit possible is sought to be obtained from the acre cultivated, is a leading feature in intensive farming. Such a term cannot be rightly applied to the old system of growing grain and grass on portions of a farm while others are quite often left producing nothing. Only where a farmer seeks to make the most profit possible from all his acres according to their adaptability, can he be said to practicing intensive farming.

## GUARDING HEN NESTS.

The next is the hatching-place of lice, as well as of chicks, as a poultry writer truly observes. A single application of a disinfectant will not keep lice out of the nests, as the warmth of the hen's bodies will encourage them to remain. All nests should be scrupulously clean, but something else is required as a protection against the vermin. The best remedy is Persian insect powder, fresh, dusted over the nest and its contents at least once a week. An occasional dusting of the sitting hen will also be an advantage, but if she is given a dry dust bath she will keep her self clean—yet the nest must be guarded.

## PAINT THE BARK ROOFS.

Here is a suggestion for husbandmen who desire to practice true economy. An Eastern writer advises farmers to have the roofs of their barns painted as a means of preserving them from decay. The falling drops of rain, he avers, cause the fibers of the wood to break, making a "rotting" surface which holds water and induces decay. Paint entirely prevents this as long as it lasts. It is cheaper to keep the roof covered with some inexpensive paint than to have the labor and expense of renewing shingles every few years.

## What He Would Have Done.

A missionary was preaching to an American frontier audience on the prodigious son in rags among the swine, and had started him on his return, as he began to speak of the father coming to meet him and ordering the child to be killed in honor of the prodigal's return, he noticed a cowboy looking interested, and he deemed to make a personal appeal. Looking directly at his hearer, the preacher said: "My friend, what would you have done if you had a son returning home in such a plight?" "I'd have shot the boy, and raised the calf," was the prompt reply. "It should seem that indolence itself would induce a parent to be honest, as it requires infinitely greater pains and contrivance to be a man."

## —Money to a man is like water to a plant, only useful as long as it promotes growth—like water in the fountain or water in the tank, keep it flowing, and it blesses; kept stagnant, and it injures.

—A good inclination is but the first stride draught of virtue; but the finishing strokes are from the will, which, if well disposed, will by degrees perfect; if ill disposed, will by the superinduction of ill habits quickly defeat it.

—Experience is the most infallible proof that the metal is strengthening at the point of welding.