### **Robes and Blankets**

As cold weather approaches horse owners will save money by buying their horse blank-

A good warm blanket on 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.,

### D. E. JACKSON

Everybody Delighted.

they ought to

CUT PRICES AWAY DOWN om close them out to make room for Spring Goods.

If you want a Cloak, Jacket or NOW IS YOUR CHANCE. Or if you want Blankets, Comfort Underwear. Ladies' or Gents', Flannels. Canton Flannel or anything in

COME NOW re the Stock is broken, but DON'T FORGET to examine our large stock of Dress Goods, which are included in this

Also Fancy and Dress Plushes Black Surah and Gros Grain Silks, all Marked Down.

# Full Again.

We mean our wall paper de partment, 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 choisest selec-

tion 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.

# Douglass

Near Postoffice, Butler, Pa.

# Rare Bargains,

ERWEAD,
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

John M. Arthurs.

833 — SOUTH MAIN STREET. 333

### Big Overcoat Sale AT

The Racket Store OVERCOATS OF ALL GRADES, STYLES AND COLORS AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES FOR

REMEMBER THAT NO FIRM DOING A CREDIT BUSINESS CAN QUOTE THE LOW CASH PRICES YOU WILL FIND AT THE ONE PRICE

# RACKET STORE.

48 S. Main St.,

Butler, Pa.

SAW MILLS

Steam Engines, Hay Presses
Shingle Mills, &c.
Portable Grist Mills, Send for Illus. Threshing Machines, &c. Catalogue. A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa.

L. S. McJUNKIN, Insurance and Real Estate Ag't 17 EAST JEFFERSONIST. BUTLER, - PA.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

V. MCALPINE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

L. BLACK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, man Building, Butler, Pa.

Dr. A. A. Kelty,

Office at Rose Point, Lawrence county, Pa. J. E. MANN, M. D cology and Sur-gery. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Butler, Pa. G. M. ZIMMERMAN.

DRS. LEAKE & MANN,

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS. Physician and Surgeon.

No. 22 East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa. W. R. TITZEL.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist. Teeth inserted on the latest im Gold Filling a specialty. Office-

DR. S. A. JOHNSTON. DENTIST. - - BUTLER, PA All work pertaining to the profession; executed in the neatest manner.

Specialites:—Gold Fillings, and Painless Exaction of Teeth, Vitalized Air administered.

Bee on Jefferson Street, one door East of Lowry House, Up Stairs.

Contractor, Carpenter and Builder. 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. Infornation cheerfully given. A share of public patronage is solicited.

P. O. Box 1007. Office S. W. of Court House, Butler, Pa.

C. F. L. McOUISTION. ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, OFFICE NEAR DIAMOND, BUTLER, PA

J. M. PAINTER,

A. T. SCOTT ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. at No. 8, South Diamond, Butler, Pa.

A. M. CHRISTLEY, ATTORNEY AT LA :

J. W. HUTCHISON,

on second floor of the Huse d, Butler, Pa., Room No. 1. JAMES N. MOORE. TTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLI

> A. E. RUSSELL.: ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Room No. 1, second floor of Huselton

IRA MCJUNKIN. Attorney at Law, Office at No. 17, East Jeffer

W. C. FINDLEY, Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent. Ce rear of L. Z. Mitchell's office on north sid Diamond, Butler, Pa.

H. H. GOUCHER. y-at-law. Office on second floor of on building, near Court House, Butler,

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

NEWTON BLACK.

## A. E. GABLE,

Veterinary Surgeon. Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada.

Dr. Gable treats all diseases of the domesticated animals, and makes ridgling, castration and horse dentistry a specialty. Castration performed without clams, and all other special constitutions.

rormed without clams, and all other surgical operations performed in the most scientific manner.

Calls to any part of the country promptly responded to.

Office and Infirmary in Crawford's Livery, 132 West Jefferson Street, Butler, Pa.

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

G. C. ROESSING, PRESIDENT. H. C. HEINEMAN, SECRETARY IDIRECTORS:

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

The Secretary's Murderer.

### Fine Regarding Clothes.

As a new comer requesting a share of the patronage of this town and vicinity in my line, it befits me to make a few statements. I make a specialty of the higher grades of work; I keep in stock the finest quality of goods; I recognize the fact that a good fitting suit from my house is it's best advertisement, while a misfit condemns the cutter and tailor. I shall endeavor to send out the best fitting clothes to be found. I do all my own cutting.

> The prices will be as low as can be made compatible with the quality of goods I shall adhere to. A full line of the latest and most stylish goods in stock. Call and see me before placing

# GEO, HABERNIGG, MERCHANT TAILOR,

# Don't Read This Unless You Want To!

We feel confident it will pay you. papers of Boston for purposes of infrigidation, and whisked them vigorously. Most of these women were arrayed in black boards the Holidays are over we are Now that the Holidays are over we are busy getting ready for Spring trade. If they retained with the pertinacity worthy of a nobler cause. Several of the passengers had their feet on the base of the radiator, from which blasts of hot air could be seen to vibrate. The pleasant flower buy goods at right prices. This is the place. We sell goods as cheap as any person in the United States, if not cheap- the country what time the barrounces train went. The employe who announces the trains took his Websterian attitude,

## RETAIL FURNITURE AT WHOLE-SALE PRICES.

We give you first-class goods; what more in the anteroom the Secretary breathed. It was dusk, and shadows had begun to envelop the corners of this room, especially those seats pearest the door, whose upper in which he or she she saw to aid identification was a blue the secretary breathed. In the moral influence of light, the man in the house that advertises, and of the real value of goods it claims to have, by the Secretary looked at them fiercely. All she saw to aid identification was a blue reads the advertisement. Why? Because, can we do. We also do just as we advertise. We will sell you a Good Oak Bed Room Suit for \$19 and a fine Polished Oak Bed Room Suit for \$25. You can't buy it elsewhere under \$35. Any- fanned themselves with their gloves. thing you want in the Furniture line you looked at the Indian circular censoriously, as if it were to blame for the failure of her latic city the commonplace crime of her native city will find at our store at low prices. Come | life's scheme. The Secretary was not a Puritan, but she was of good old mission- "Are you ill, madam?" inquired the and see us whether you want to buy or or descent, and her thoughts "on awful nunciator," with a lordly, patronizing, at your outlay. We want to show you our goods.

Campbell & Templeton,



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. COOKS POUNDS. RETAIL AT 20 CTS. Sold by all Grocers. Try a Pound Can.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON BE UP

Not to Split! Not to Discolor! THE MARK BEARS THIS MARK. TRADE



THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.



of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

The Secretary of the "Society for Edueating Cherokee Indians in the Apprecia-tion of Browning" advanced upon the Al-She did not hurry. The ociety had failed to materialize a quorum hat day, and she had plenty of time. She reside expression of content, which may be said to be peculiar to that celebrated dewhether it reside in the bonnet or the ont teeth, in the coat pocket or the velvet nistakable as the railroad clock when you me in two minutes after train time. The For this reason she did not rush in through the big doors, past the telegraph girl and about to melt, the sour strawberries were taking root, and boiling soda become a vicious insult. It was one of the days ting our new climate. It was still called February for courtesy's sake. The therneter registered seventy in the shade. and the furnaces did their best to compete with the temperature. The Secretary wore a seal-skin coat. One of its warm pockets

Chicago, she would have boldly mopped Our passenger made a flank movement, breading her way through the steaming upes and herdics, in hopes of monopolizng the cool, outer antercom on the femi-nine side of the station. The Secretary was slight but determined, and the elligerent door yielded discreetly to this spirited woman. A gust of fresh air swept in. She sank into the furthest corner and removed her seal skin coat, which she aid neatly on an empty seat. She then fanned herself sadly with the last circular appeal for funds in behalf of her refined

ot more passionately appreciated. turn of mind bought the penny evening constrictors or fur-lined cloaks. These they retained with the pertinacity worthy be seen to vibrate. The pleasant flower with one elbow on the radiator, and harangued his audience with less than his as the chairman of the State Committee

such as could not afford the evening paper

Æsthetically, when she was startled at

'How shall the deed be done?"

far as we can without doing it." He spoke grufly, and the Secretary

"No; it has got to be done."

haps he can tell me what to do with this police court, and reported in the penn

s if they had been Cherokees.

ecent on the last word. 'When?' asked the woman, helplessly.

"Leave the place to me." 'How?"

"I don't know. All I know is that it shiver with apprehension. Even his comity. The Secretary had read in the Boston such social enormities.

rembled in the darkness.

"No help for it, I don't see any help for the officer with remarkable steadines "Can I trouble you to tell me why?" estion is how to do it." The woman untied her thick veil leisure

"Ay, ay. 'A sudden and a subtle.' " The Secretary pricked up her ears anew. She recognized the classic quotation, and

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1891.

highly cultured. "He might be smothered with a very soft sofa pillow," suggested the famale ac-

"Yes; or I might get a powder from the over the three. "Who suspects them?" Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," sneered the man. "That's the trouaiter, who shall say!—which is as unhearts are made of jelly. I think I'll cut his throat, and throw him in the reservoir.' peculiar to his sex. "Poor fellow! I had taken such a fancy

to him." The folding doors leading to the larger ladies' room were hooked back, and the Secretary stared in there, gasping. Her spotted lace veil clung to her damp forenead. When would the gas be lighted? Why did nobody come? Where was that and out these two years. Her? Why, she result at the head of the guest of the evesubordinate of whom the Secretary char- runs a Bible class with forty-nine young acteristically thought as the "colored men. Where do you belong?"-turning

The first gas-light now sprang from the semote end of the long room. A motherly woman moved her seat under it, and unstockings. The colored man, carrying his have put you to so much inconvenience, ladder to the next jet, carefully picked his but, you see, my wife and I are collaboratway among some children playing with ing."

such sacred domestic influences.
"It must be done so that it seems exact-I'd better hold you, sir." ly like an accident. The police must be thrown completely off the track." Thus collaborating a story. We are publishing "I'll help you all I can; I'll do my share. Had you thought of electricity?"

"Ah, just the thing!" Then, after an ominous pause, "Didn't you mention the fact that he had a burglar-proof mat before his bedroom door?" "Of course he has; I put it there. Can you make any use of that?;'

The voice sounded so sweet, the sugges

"This strange lady accidentally over

will not divulge this secret to the re

An Impression.

There are several things about an adver-

not permit any misrepresentation.

It doesn't pay to spend money in se

How Screws Were Made.

first made or by whom. The aplication

of mechanical contrivances to make screws

can be traced as far back as 1569, when

they were made by a Frenchman whose

method. For a very long period his way

for cutting screws was obtained by Job

about ten more patents were issued for the

One of the patents, obtained Jan. 28,

1837, by Miles Verry, is worthy of men-

screws-wood screws. Wyatt employed

three separate machines, one for making

world owes the most, the hen or the egg

Did the hen start fiirst? If so, she has a

if the egg was first on deck, then here's

Heus can be very busy if they wish to at

itics, railway building and general gossip

to perrait of laying to any great extent,

and hence it is that eggs just now are eggs.

The Witness Dead.

right to the floor and the attending honor

same branch of mechanism.

Harper's Bazar.

tion so murderous, that the Secretary was appalled at the depth of this psychological anomaly.
"I have it. I'll connect it with a dead wire. It is the most popular way of dying just now. The electric companies will have to pay the damages."

woman, anxiously.
'He'll never know what struck him." dying sobs:
"I don't believe they are even married. "Excellent!" The accomplice clapped her gloved hands softly.
"By his hour to-morrow night he will be

With this melodramatic and baleful as coat, rose to his feet, and stamped them

Flash, flash, flash! hiss! ah! The lights usual eloquence, grinding out the names of the darkness as it had been a male actor. leaped along the waiting-room, and chased subject-matter of the advertisement. stations as indifferently and monotonous. The colored man, preceded by his ladder. as the chairman of the State Committee now came into the anteroom in a matter-giving the woman suffragists leave to withdraw.

Date of fact way that seemed to the Secretary forced and incredible. The room blazed. It was warm. It was very warm. But In the moral influence of light, the man

"Are you ill, madam?" inquired the "an-"Stop those two persons! They are

But that most excellent of employe

"I don't believe it," said the flower

woman's features. The Secretary held her But the janitress, with the experience of breath while the mysterious whisper was thirty-nine years, shook her head. "I saw the bolts, one for cutting the groove in the a fellow once in the depot give his girl a head and one for cutting the thread. buttoneer, and he beat her brains out with After an agitated pause the woman's a hatchet that very night. I think, madam With a beating heart the Secretary ap

proached the station policeman. She ha never had occasion to consult an officer before, except when she wished to get from Summer Street to Winter Street on Christ ought she detected a cold-bloodedness in | mas week. She felt almost like a murder er herself. She trembled visibly. "There are two murderers in this depot,"

began the Secretary, with a heroic effort The officer roused himself and respect

"I could point them out if I observe ttract the attention of the colored an- them." She was almost ready to cry. Th

"As you mention a reservoir, madam, numanity altogether by "cases... But the missionary in her kept silence. She listen policeman left the Secretary for a moment ed, and felt it her duty to give almost as and consulted the tall gate-keeper with nuch attention to these wicked Bostonians | the fine beard. The officer returned with a discomfited expression. He said he was "It has got to be bone," repeated the "afraid we've lost 'em." "You'd better come out, madam, or—ah, miss," looking doubtfully at her—"and hunt 'em up." As the Secretary emerged from the ho restibule into what is conceded to be the worst draught in New England, sh

"See!" she could barely articulate 'there they are!" Bearing down upon must be the greatest mystery of the day." them from the baggage-room two figures. The man pulled his hat an inch lower, and approached. There was no doubt about sombrero. The man lugged a valise; heavy

clutched the guardian of the law by the

"Jimmies or dynamite?" asked the keer significantly, "I am sorry, sir, but you'll have to come with me

(Extract from Rudyard Kipling's latest The policeman looked a little staggered Francisco and her merry maidens; her He did not recognize any of his old offendstrong, swaggering men and her wealth of ers, and with the brutality of his sex, turngold and pride. They bore me to a ban-quet in honor of a brave lieutenant— growth, and which cannot otherwise be ed the case over entirely to the Secretary. "On the testimony of this lady," bowed the officer, blandly, "I feel compelled to Carlin, of the Vandalia—who stuck by his arrest you on the intent to murder." "I don't believe you'll make much of orted himself as an officer should. On the land drier, but it allows the that," broke in the gate-keeper, towering and devoured a dinner the memory of and ready to benefit by the least sh The policeman pointed at the Secretary

"You'd better take a course of training hungry grave. There were about forty speeches deliverbefore you set up a Pinkerton agency," the ed, and not one of them was average or tenacious nature more friable and better gate-keeper was proceeding, when the Secordinary. It was my first introduction to the American eagle screaming for all it "But he told his accomplice that he was was worth. The Lieutenant's heroism served as a peg from which the silver iled, so that the roots may enter the going to kill him with a dead door mat on kicked. They ransacked the clouds of sun- tained without subsoiling or trenching "Accomplice!" exploded the gentlema set, the thunderbolts of heaven, the deeps of hell and the splendor of the resur for tropes and metaphors, and hurled the he belongs in Newton Centre. He's run in

woman moved her seat under it, and unconcernedly began to darn her husband's man, with a courtly bow—"I am sorry to rotted in the phosphorescent star and god-like gallantry would not be forgotten. I grieve that I cannot give the exact words. My attempt at reproducing their way among some children playing with the station floor. The Secretary sighed with relief. Surely, she thought, the infernal plot must yield before rating? What's that? I don't know but wildered on a corruscating Niagara of "We are writing a novel," said the gentleman from Newton Centre. "We are wicked desire to hide my face in a napkin and grin.. Then, according to rule, they the man mused upon his villanous problem. a volume." The gentleman straightened produced their dead, and across the snowy tablecloths dragged the corpse of every "That's so." The gate-keeper nodded man slain in the civil war and hurled defiance at "our natural enemy" (England, so heard my plot," proceeded the gentleman, warmly; "and I hope that in honor she across the world." Thereafter they glori fied their nation afresh from the begin ning, in case any detail should have b overlooked, and that made me uncomfort able for their sakes. How in the wor voir-Newton Center," the familiar voice of can a white man, a sahib of our blood, "annunciator' echoed from the wait-room. "Four forty five train on track country? He can think as highly as he

> appeared. When the Secretary had stolen My hosts talked for rather more than three dejectedly into the rear car, she might hours, and at the end seemed ready for But when the Lieutenant-such a big brave, gentle giant—rose to his feet he de-livered what seemed to me the speech of I think it's a theosophic flirtation. Collaborating a novel! I guess he does the writing, and she does the type-writing." the evening. I remember nearly the whole of it, and it ran something in this way: Gentleman--It's very good of you to give me this dinner and to tell me all these pretty things, but what I want you to nderstand—the fact is, what we want and ement that impress the reader, and they what we ought to get at once is a navy

> > howled the top of the roof off, and I for one fell in love with Carlin on the spot.

me of the old generals. "The sky rockets are thrown in fo value of goods it claims to have, by the effect," quoth he, "and whenever we get on our hind legs we always express a desire to chaw up England. It's a sort of family

staten...at that advertisers in such mediums Only America stands out of the racket. make; the publishers, she thinks, would and therefore to be in fashion makes a called "cheap" mediums. A thousand to her when occasion requires. "The chain one that the paper that asks a good, fair of fortresses" man, a fascinating talker, explained to me after the affair that he was price per line can give you the full value of ompelled to blow off steam. Everybody

When we had chanted "The Star Spangled Banner" not more than eight reat country, but it is not yet heaven, with electric lights and plush fittings, as the speakers professed to believe. My listening mind went back to the politicians The bolts were forged and the thead was ing about freedom, but quietly made armade by filing. In 1741 the watchmaker ms. "The judge is a great man, but protects it from the external air. give thy presents to the clerk," as the of cutting screws by the screw plate was ntinued in England. The best patent

## Pulled Straws for a Wife.

A romantic event has just come to light t Wilkesbarre, Pa. It is a repetition of the old tale of Enoch Arden, but with a omewhat different ending. In 1883 Wil-iam Evans and Maggie Williams were sidents of Tamaqua, Schuylkill county. They fell in love with each other, and in ourse of time were married. Evans, who shape by soaking in warm water a few reviously worked in the mines, had a little capital, and after his marriage started small mercantile business. He did not ceeed very well, and becoming dis- and dredge with flour before chopping. ouraged sold out and went to Colorado. In the meantime two children were born the couple. The husband promised that he would send for his wife and children as soon as he made a home for them in the West. For two years Evans work-

Heus can be very busy if they wish to at laying eggs, setting or scratching up the neighbor's corn. Just now the scratching business isn't in season; its too cold to sit the mines in Colorado. He sent money home to his wife every month. Then he fell sick and was taken to a hospital six Then he fell sick and was taken to a hopital. That's the last his wife heard of him until some months later, when she received a paper apprizing her of her hus-

Upon receipt of this news Mrs. Evans removed to Wilkesbarre and kept house for her uncle. She was a good looking woman for her age, and in the spring of 1889 married John S. Jenkins, and both fived happily together. On Friday last Mrs. Jenkins heard a knock at her front door and sent her oldest girl to constitute the structure of the structure door and sent her oldest girl to open the door. A well-dressed man stood in the Lowery, age 18, but small for one doorway. He said to the little girl: "Is your mamma in and is she all alone?" It girl: "Is your mamma in and is she all alone?" The little miss responded: "Yes, mamma is in and all alone." The gentleman then Lowery screamed with pain, and when the walked in. Mrs. Jenkins recognized the other boy got to his feet he found blood man at once as her husband.

She fainted, and after she recovered she explained the situation. The husband aid it was all his fault, he should have kept up his correspondence with his wife. He had been sick, but recovered; the Ev-

ans who died was another man. In the evening Mr. Jenkins came home and his surprise was great. "What are we going to do now, wife?" he asked. "Indeed, I don't know," said Mrs. Jenkins,
"I always did love my first husband and I

—The famous John Calvin did not like straws for her. The woman agreed. Evectors or plays. He once wrote: "Hell is ans won. Husband No. 2 at once packed any goods to sell, or wish to dispose of neither deep or hot enough for players, up his belongings and moved out of the no little excitement.

NO.13

AGRICULTURAL. REVERITS FROM DRAINAGE

removed, are carried off by rain. Not only ship in the great cyclone at Apia and com- does the removal of extra moisture make -I heard oratory with the roundest of o's, | ing it warm and congenial to plant growth

labored so hard to harvest them. And yet there is a great loss every winter in the granary. Indeed, some farmers have no granary, put their thrashed grain in bags and boxes, in which things mice delight. not until spring; but there is sufficient reason for not having one. As a rule it will pay to market most field crops believe, will exceed the possible increase of price which may be received if held

antil spring .- N. Y. Inde NAIL THESE TO THE BARN DOOR

The horse will be all the better for wor ng his way through the winter.

The horse blanket saves feed and flesh-

a postage stamp—no good until it is licked. They are sadly mistaken.

have less grain and more roughness durin

The man that puts iron bits in herses' mouths in cold weather, without warming their bits, has altogether too much of the savage in his composition

Beating an egg with an egg beater

If you wish to keep pickles in glass fruit lard. The cans with caps lined with

bsorbing bad odors as cream. best salt standing where there is a smell of fish or any objectionable odor will ab the flavor. No kitchen should be without scales to

various recipes. cover them with the white of an egg. It

When using eggs once in a while break the ends carefully and save the shells for little molds. Blancmange looks very pretty served in this way for a change. Apples will not freeze if covered with a

and covered while reheating. Bent whalebones may be restored to hours, or by warming over a lamp or fire. Before chopping suet be sure to take out all the membrane, also have it quite cold

crobes in milk when it comes from the cow's udder, but that the moment it come or even where the surroundings are clean

-At New Castle, some weeks ago J. B. oozing from Lowery's ears and mouth. His spine had been injured. He died last

—Itch on human and horses and all ani-mals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never falls. Sold by J C Redick, druggist, Butler.

lieves in the efficacy of advertising. He is Paul White. a prosperons ranchman of Rocky Ford, in that state. He advertised ove you, too. I don't like to give either you up."

in a Colorado paper for a wife. It brought such a heavy mail to the advertiser that After a long discussion of the situation the men agreed that two husbands were too many for one woman; they would pull straws for her. The woman agreed pull straws for her. The woman agreed that two husbands were too many for one woman; they would pull straws for her. The woman agreed pull straws for her. The woman agreed pull straws for her advertiser that he had to convey it from the postoffice to his ranch in barrels in his farm wagon. any goods to sell, or wish to dispose of your precious self, advertise.

-Farmers of Beaver county propose to Calvin probably had on a large jag of his Early this week Evans will remove his establish a market house at Beaver Falls



entered with the domestic eagerness of a suburban, to which was added an almost the newspaper man, through the hot, huge vestibule, where the fig paste seemed to be

embraced a copy of Paracelsus. She took out her handkerchief and apologetically moothed her face. If she had been in

dians, and wondered, with the patience of all true reformers, why the cause was

anned themselves with their gloves.

The Secretary was glad to be alone. She cate remote Cherokees, she had taken high subjects rolled." The Secretary was a born philanthropist. She was the most conhis head. cientious soul in Boston and vicinity, and we all know what that means. She was murderers. I don't know what to do about onsoling herself by the mental organiza- it," gasped the Secretary, pointing with tion of a new Association for Teaching one hand and gathering up her seal-skin beggars how to Starve Silently and coat with the other.

nearing a penetrating whisper not six feet folded his ladder and smiled incredulously.

"How shall the deed be done?"

"I guess, madam, they're not a-murdering. way: "How shall the deed be done?" "I guess, madam, they're not a-murdering."

The Secretary turned her head with the but a-courting." least possible motion, and beheld for the first time the dim outline of a man and a "You ought to know." But she was not woman bending toward each other in the at all convinced. With the necessity larkest corner of the room. They seemed which rests upon her sex for confiding i to shrink from recognition. The scant somebody, she hurried out to the main light from the covered court fell from be- room and consulted with the flower hind them and hid their faces in deep woman. shadow. To prevent any possible chance of identification, the broad brim of a soft woman, charitably. "The man that just felt hat drooped over the man's eyes, and come out of there bought a dozen pinks of tion. It was the art of making pointed an impenetrable veil enveloped the me yesterday."

pice answered, timidly: "Must it be? Is that I had better take you to the police." With some sinister deliberation the man replied, "We have carried the matter as

The pulled his sembrero lower over his eyes, and rapped the floor viciously with his cane. The Secretary sank back with a morrow night." sigh of horror. Instinctively she felt for her Browning, but her good sense told her fully asked for the details, which the Sec that this situation was beyond the reach retary told as quickly as she could. The even of that great man. It occurred to officer felt for his "billy," and asked if they her to make her presence known to the took a train. The Secretary shook her aspicious pair. It occurred to her to get head headlessly. and leave the room. "It I could only mciator," thought the Secretary. "He whole situation seemed to her so uncultieems to have a very practical mind. Per- vated. She saw herself testifying before

"To-morrow night." The words came ack in a curdling whisper.

gave a growl that made the Secretary it. It was she of the veil; it was he of the panion shrunk from his calculating brutal- with-what? vening penny paper details of the plots policeman of him. Before the Secretary which precede great crimes, but she had could scream, the officer laid his hand never expected to participate in a prelude heavily on the man's shoulder, and said, "Must he die?" The teminine voice

paper.

We could prove that Billy Patter was never struck at all; That pension agents, as a class, have very That Charley Ross was never lost

Kemmler's living still,

And that everybody's tickeled

get a little bill;

We could back up Greely's probecies, and prove he owned the weather; That Sitting Bull is still intact and hasn't lost a feather; That Dr. Koch's discovery has never failed And that New Year's resolutions a twelve

month will endure— We could prove all this beyond a doubt

If Old Bill Jones were living-what a pity

and other things beside,

Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

-You are aware of course that catarr vill become chronic unless checked at once by Old Saul's Catarrh Cure. Only 25 cents "If a numerous household is the safety of the Republic," it might as well be proclaimed at once, that the remedy upon which such household should be reared i

and the man who would enter a play-house house. Mrs. Evans still retains possession will be burned in fire everlasting." Bre'r of his child, but with the father's consent. "Ah!" said the man, courteously, raising special brand of theology when he wrote family to Denver. The affair has created if the citizens of the latter place will aid

suspiciously on the Secretary. The two gether for joy, I learned, had an amazed

Who enters here leave pipe behind. The man that knows the right use Too many horses eat up during winter

likes, but this open mouthed vehemence of adoration struck me almost as indelicate. Keeping matches in any other recepta

The farm horse, having only light labound not much of that, during winter, should

test the integrity of things purchased by weight, and to measure the quantities A soothing application for burns is to

rangements to impose their will on the forms a coating over the injured part and

inen cloth, nor a custard burn if in the ven with a dish of water. Warmed-over biscuits can hardly be told from new ones if are set dry in a close par