PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOSEPH W. MILLER, M. D Physician and Surgeon Office and residence at #8 3. Main St. Butle

Dr. N. M. HOOVER, 137 E. Wayne St., office hours, 10 to 12 M. and 1 to 3 P. M.

L. M. REINSEL, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence at 127 E. Cunningham St

L. BLACK. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

E. N. LEAKE, M. D. J. E. MANN, M. D Gynacology and Sur-Gynacology and Sur-Gynaco DRS. LEAKE & MANN, Butler, Pa.

G. M. ZIMMERMAN. PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON. Office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Prank

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS. Physician and Surgeon.

No. 22 East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa

W. R. TITZEL. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

V. MCALPINE, Dentist,

Street Butler, Pa., in rooms formerly ccou J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist.

Butler, Penn'a.

DR. S. A. JOHNSTON. DENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA. :--Gold Fillings, and Painless Ex-

C. F. L. McQUISTION, ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

H. Q. WALKER, Attor by y-at-Law-Office in Diamond Bloc Butter, Pa.

J. M. PAINTER. Attorney-at-Law.

A. T. SCOTT, A. M. CHRISTLEY,

Office second floor, Anderson Bl k, Main St near Court House, Butler, Pa, J. W. HUTCHISON,

Office en second floor of the Hus-diamond, Butler, Pa., Room No. 1. JAMES N. MOORE,

ORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC Office in Room No. 1, second floor of Husel

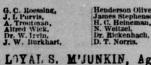
W. C. FINDLEY,

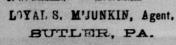
J. F. BRITTAIN. Att'y at Law—Office at S. E. Cor. Main St, an Diamond. Butler. Pa.

NEWTON BLACK.

L. S. McJUNKIN. Insurance and Real Estate Ag't 17 EAST JEFFERSON, ST. BUTLER, - PA. KID BUTTON

BUTLER COUNTY Mutual Fire Insurance Co. G. C. ROESSING, PRESIDENT. the genuine French Kid article and is





LOOK AT YOUR SHOES! DON'T YOU NEED A NEW PAIR? JOHN BICKEL,

HAS JUST WHAT YOU WANT.

If you are in need of shoes or slippers of any kind, no matter what style you may want, call around and see us and we will suit and please you. We have now on hand a large line of ladies Oxford ties, opera toe or common sense slippers, any material desired, all sizes and have them in widths B to E. A large and complete line.

have at present an extraordinary large stock of men's, boy's and youth's fine calf and kangaroo shoes which we are going to close out before visiting the eastern markets to make my fall purchases. If you are in need of any shoes visit our store and get a bargain.

We have still on hard 200 oes visit our store and get a bargain.

We have still on hand 200 pairs childrens tan color slippers, regular

price 65 cents now on sale at 25 cents per pair.

Many styles of plow shoes, brogans and all grades of working shoes ranging in price from 85c. to \$1.59. We have still a large stock of the "Eureka" shoe at \$1.25 which seems to be everybodys favorite. Call and get a pair and get a shoe that will wear and give entire satisfaction pair Gossamer calf shoes regular price \$2 25, at \$1.75, sizes 6 to  $9\frac{1}{2}$ 

## LADIES SHOES.

We can now show a better and finer selection of ladies and misses fine shoes than ever before. Ladies front lace shoes, opera or common sense style, patent leather trimming or plain trimming. Button shoes of all kinds, dongola kid, cursa kid, French kid, glove kid top, cloth top, ooze calf top—

We want your money and we are going to give you more than value for it, for we need the money and not the goods. Call and get a bargain of a lifetime in this grand sacrifice sale.

Now is your time to buy. Grand bargains in seasonable goods and from the immense assortment which we carry you can never fail to find what you want in footwear and what will suit you. An immense business enables us to name the very lowest prices for reliable goods.

Boots and Shoes Made to Order

Repairing neatly and promptly done either in leather or rubber good At all times a full stock of oilmens box-tocd boots and shoes. At all times a full stock of

Leather and Findings.

When in need of anything in our line give me a call. Orders by mail will receive same attention as if brought in person.

--- O U R----

--- I N ---

-- \$2.25.--

It has eclipsed any line we ever offered

Number, 128 S. Main Street. BUTLER. - - - - - -



The Shoe Trade Centers at

Why shouldn't it? The people quite as naturally drift to the store that best serve their interests as water flows down hill.

HUSELTON'S

headquarters of Butler low prices and dependable goods go band in glove.

One can slways rest assured of getting full value for your money here, sometimes more than full value. Ladies our priceswill open your eyes as well as your purses.

Ladies kid button boots, handsome styles, only \$1; ladies genuine don-Ladies and button boots, handsome styles, only \$1.25; ladies genuine dongola button boots, handsome styles, only \$1.25; ladies genuine dongola button boots, very fine, only \$1.50; ladies genuine dongola button boots, the finest you ever saw, only \$2; ladies bright dongola, hand turned shoes, a very fine and comfortable shoe that holds its own with any \$3.50, here at very fine and comfortable shoe that holds its own with any \$3.50, here at only \$2.75. We have ladies fine dongola tops, calf, patent leather, vamp hand turns, only \$3.75. Ladies lace Oxford Southern ties and Opera slippers, for which we are justly celebrated for having the largest stock, best styles and best of all the lowest prices, has and is selling large quantities of

river train and started on my career as a soldier. Everybody must have real ized the fact that I was a born warriou Our line in men's, boy's and youth's shoes is grand-not equaled in Butler. We have from a good plow shoe or brogan at \$1 up to the finest hand sewed shoes in all widths and shapes.

Gentlemen step in and try on some of the shoes we offer in Congress at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; B calf dress shoes, no seams, full quarter, plain as I passed through the street on my way to the station. My shoulders were own back, my chest was thrown or tipped, solid leather insoles and counters. If you want finer look at or calf shoe at \$2; calf Kangaroo, soft as a glove at \$2.50; a better end finer ones at \$3 75; the finest English Cordovan, hand made at \$5.75, all widths; forward, my chin was depressed, and I kept perfect step to the martial airs produced by the organ grinders on the

don't forget our \$3 line, they are beauties. Men's fine patent leather shoes, bycicle shoes, base ball shoes.

Infants shoes at 25c., 50c. and 75c. Misses fine shoes, heel or spring at \$1, extra fine at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2, sizes 11 to 2; children's 5 to The only thing that detracted from 50c to \$1; youth's shoes, button or lace, strong and durable at \$1,\$1.25

At Garrison's I took boat across the I landed a gun boomed out its greeting. I wondered if they treated every new eadet in that way, but afterward ascer-tained that it was the formal notifica-

that my appearance had anything to do with it, although I afterward real-ized that a "plebe" with a "plug" hat SHOES!

military circles.

The commandant gave me the liberty of West Point until the following morning at nine o'clock, when I was to re-Opera and Common Sense, is a shoe

very durable, splendid fitting and most elegant appearing. It has a very flexible sole, making it extremely easy and

> the room like a frog, first on one foot and then on the other. Then I had to swing my arms around in different di-rections until I resembled a windrections until I resembled a windmill working on full time. When I imagined that they were about through with me one of them placed his ear against my spinal column, supposed to the morning the blankets, shear the morning the blankets, shear the morning the blankets.

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1891.

THE FIRST POSITION OF A SOLDIER. me to start a clinic. Unluckily, I was

I was next given over into the tender the other side of the square. As we started to cross the vard, he looked at my glossy "plug" and chuckled.

"If I'd 'a' been you, I wouldn't 'a' worn that hat up here," he said, commiseratingly, "that hat's going to get you into a heap of trouble."

It did. We had not proceeded a rod before nearly every window of the huge, three-sided barracks was filled with howling cadets, who had spotted it. "Take that thing away and drown it,

derly!"
"What kind of bate did you use?" "Don't want any! Come around next

"Get on to the kid under the pipey!"
"Pa, please kin I wear a high hat?" These were some of the salutations that greeted me and I realized that I was in for it. I shivered, but the orderly never moved an eyelash. He was accustomed to such pleasantries. He ded me upstairs to the second floor, front room. He tapped upon the door, front room. He tapped upon the door, a voice said: "Come!" and he left me to of questions in the rudiments of arithmetic, geography, grammar, history,

not exaggerated in the least, and that I am giving my actual experience for locate their capitals, and tell how to the benefit of prospective cadets. If they succeed in obtaining appoint-ments, they will bear me out in my statements.

travel from one point to another, to name the presidents of the United States and to have a fair knowledge of ancient and modern history; to be able

tender care of the verdant plebe and in-

ders, placed his knee in my back and pulled me out straight until I cracked. Still another was busy dislocating my chin, while the filth was jerking my chin, while the firth was jerking my feet into "V" shape. The sixth was driving a tack into the wall at about the height of my nose. After they had gotten me fixed to their satisfaction, and so that I looked

country are deeply interested in the subromt. There is, perhaps, not one in ten of them who has not cogitated at or who is not cogitated at or who is not I was marched over to the tack and 'Keep off the grass.'"—Lillian Mayne,

commanded to place my nose against it and to move at my peril. Then, in order to divert my attention from the me out of the first position of a soldier and thus have more fun with me by fixing me up all right again, they hurled such questions as these at me: "What's you name?"

"Age?"
"How's your mother?" "Got any dynamite in your grip?"
"Where'd you get that hat?" "Where were you born?"
"Sorry or glad that you were born?"

"Don't you think it was a waste of "Think you'll make a good soldier?" "Married?" "How many children?"

"How far is it from here to som

"Are you white or colored?"
"Read and write?"

"Pa alive?" "What for?" 'Grandma got any teeth?" "How many?" "Why didn't you count 'em?"
"Is she a flirt?"

'Fraid of a nigger man in the dark? "Ever scalp a wooden Indian?"
"How many fingers on each hand?" Both alike, ain't they?"

"Any insane people in your family except yourself?"
These and a hundred other entertaining questions were put to me. Although I was all afire, I could not help but laugh at some of the conundrums. Whenever I did so my nose was hammered up against the tack and I was threatened with the guard house. Finally, more dead than alive, I was told to shoulder my grip and "plug," and I was conducted to my temporary quarters on the top floor of the bar-racks. I was shoved through a door-way and found myself in a room al-

ready occupied by eight other plebes who had just passed through the ordeal experienced by me. After the officer had departed they greeted me with a howl. We were soon friends, however, as we were to be roommates and bedfellows until the "mental examination" should decide our respective fates. We did not know each other by our names, but by the states we hailed from. In my quarters were "Texas," "Virginia," "Califor-nia," "Alabama," "Wisconsin," "Mis-souri," "Arkansas," "Maryland," and

"New York," myself. At noon we were marched to Mess hall for dinner. In the afternoon we Then I was compelled to hop around he room like a frog, first on one foot and then on the other. Then I had to o'clock "taps" our beds, which had pre-

amusing themselves with me the third was taking measurements of my height, breadth, depth and style of beauty. I was finally informed that if I had any use for my clothes I could put them on.

"Am I sound?" I asked.

"An informs cagets would "drop in on morous cagets would arop in on morous cagets would arop in on march as call," and then they would put us through "a course of spouts," such as compelling us to sing, to whistle, to dance, and to hop from trunk to mantel and "chirp like a mocking-bird." Another diversion for the cadets was to eatch a "niche," when he was

horsey" with him, the "plebe" walking astride of his back.

"Why stand it?" asked the pr ive "plebe." Stand it or fight. If you fight you will have to fight the whole orps. Better to stand it and wait until you become a cadet and the next batch of "phebes" arrives. Then you have n opportunity of getting square.

After a week of this brand of excite ment we were marched to the hall where our mental status was to be in-vestigated, and I desire to state that

no "plebe" is permitted to appear outside his quarters unless he ass first position of a soldier thrown backward, chest forward, toes turned outward, and little fingers down



"PLAYING HORSEY."

long after midnight, startled by a rap on the door and standing in their night clothes "in the first position of a sol-dier." In these festivities my new hat

"Why don't you come when you're invited?" yelled half a dozen voices in and spell correctly was all that was required of us.

I came. I found myself in a room about twelve by fourteen feet in dimensions. It was occupied by six young men in cadet fatigue uniform. They were the cadet officers who took in go pass examination were dismissed. The examination always begins in

tender care of the verdant plebe and instilled into his budding mind the first principles of warriorship.

I had scarcely entered the room when my hat was landed in one corner of the room and my grip in another. Two of them caught a hand apiece, jerked it down the sides of my legs, jammed the little finger of each hand along the seams of my troisers, flattening out the seams of my trousers, flattening out the palms full to the front.

Another grabbed me by the shoulders, placed his knee in my hard

A professor of rhetoric arear dilating fully upon the synecdoche as a figure in part to whole or whole to part, read the following example:
"The sanctity of the lawn should be kept unsullied." ept unsulfied."
"Miss Jones will recast the sentence,

using plain language," said the profes-

in Wide Awake

"Well, Penn," said Hannibal, survey-ing the room critically, "you have mighty snug quarters here for a bachelor, I must say—books, papers photo-graphs of pretty girls—stunners, too— Hello! here's a scrap book. (Examines, and turns to Penn with a look of dis gust.) Oh, I say, it can't be pos that you laugh at these so-called hu

ous paragraphs?"
"Excuse me," replied Penn, coldly.
"You are unjust. I write them; I do
not read them."—Harper's Bazar. A Candid Statemen

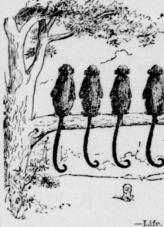
Old Moneybags-Before I give my consent to your marriage with my laughter, I shall have to inquire how much property you have, Mr. Gawle.
Young Gawle-Not much at present,
sir, but I expect to inherit a large for-Old Moneybags-From whom, may I

ask?
Young Gawle—From my father-in law.-Munsey's Weekly.

A Good Reason. At a social gathering a young widow did not engage in tripping the light fan tastic toe. A gentleman approached

"Are you not going to dance this even Not until after midnight."

my second husband's death."-Texas "ALL THE SAME IN THE END.



He Knew What He Wanted. Farmer Hayseed—Why don't you gim-me a finger bowl? Think I'm a green-

I've had my dinner, and you can tell your bloated up ol' boss back thar I on't pay fer it till I get a finger-bowl ee? Be gad dinged 'f I will!—Texas Siftings.

Dudeleigh-Aw, Nicely, old fellah, Nicely - Jove, old chappie, but I should fawney I might. Been working all the mawning.
Dudeleigh—Working? Why, how, old Nicely-I've been labowing undah an on.—Boston Courier

OYSTER PLANTING.

How the Natives Are Bred on the Shore of Chesapeake Bay.

and Development of the Bi-valves -Under the Law's

When the Chesapeake oysterman has put away the tongs and dredge, tied up his boat and balanced his books in the spring, he immediately turns his attention towards laying out new parks or rehabilitating the old ones, says the Philadelphia Times. The close of the season for oysters in the Chesapeake bay and its tributaries is from April 15 whenever any frisky cadet knocks at the door of the quarters, even if it is in the early morning hour, and I have the tongman or dredger can again hoist the tongman or dredger can again hoist sail on his pungy or canoe and offer his cargo for sale in the city markets.

It has been a matter of great concern among the authorities regarding the de-pletion of the oyster crop in Chesapeake waters by overdredging or through other sources of apparent destruction. But the enactment of wise laws from time to time and the rigid enforcement of

shels per day are permitted to be taken, and no oysters in the shell are allowed to be sold outside the boundary of the state of Maryland.

A park consists of five acres of ma-rine territory, which may be selected by any native first taking out a license by any native first taking out a license for the same, at any convenient point, so as not to interfere with or obstruct navigation. The place usually selected in the quiescent waters of some coverage of the convenient point, so as not to interfere with or obstruct pain food and a liver pad. I'm not a bad, bad man, but the chap who sits down on my hat must at least apoloor creek, and, if for tonging purposes, in shallow waters and upon as hard a bottom as it is possible to secure. Owing to the remarkable fecundity of the oyster two or three years is sufficient to afford a paying park. The sandy bottom is first covered with several loads of oyster shells, which are spread about evenly, to which the spat may adhere

in the process of generation.

The old parks are carefully gone over The old parks are carefully gone over with a light rake in order to remove the weeds and the accumulation of other foreign substances, and clay pipes, old shoes and pieces of chain have been taken up to which adhered the special promises as to puncture. from the size of a three-cent piece to a silver quarter. This raking also has a tendency to break up the density and compactness of the oysters and afford. have been taken up to which adhered from fifty to sixty young fry all the way from the size of a three-cent piece to a them greater facility to attain their natural shapes—the elongated shell, known in oyster parlance as the "cat's tongue," deriving this abnormal shape from the fact that compression prevents its expanding properly during its growth, and many curious freaks in shape of shell are in the museums, caused by negligence and failure to re-

lieve this density at the proper time.

The spawn of the female is reputed to produce over one million young, and it is during this period that the oyster has a very thin, dark appearance. It is said that if all the spat should mature the ascends to the surface until it finally indown to the bottom again, it has to endown to the bottom again, it has to en-counter many difficulties, for, floating about aimlessly on the surface like a great roll of white ribbon, a great part of it is destroyed by storm or by adher-ing to earth negling tree limbs or being ing to overhanging tree limbs, or being eaten up by fish; and even after it has found a resting place on the old parks and developed into the tiny oyster it is still pursued by its relentless enemies, sucking out the oyster. In midsummer this spat may be seen drifting about far out on the waters of the Delaware and Chesapeake bays, and has frequently

Chesapeake bays, and has Irequently been the object of great curiosity among excursionists.

An old native at Roaring Point, who was preparing to go out to his park, who are sun worshipers and offer human sacrifices to their deity.

"The race is said to be in a high state of the same and other hands are sun worshipers." was preparing to go out to his park, was asked what he thought of the reports concerning the depletion of the doysters in the Chesapeake bay, removed his pipe from his mouth, and, with a sufficient of the control of

with a smile, said:

"If the authorities enforce the law as they have been doing and the people give more intelligent attention to the many years yet before the tongs or dredge fail to take up an oyster in these waters. Why, bless me, I've no doubt there are beds to-day where this drift spat has settled that have existed for the same, it is not a little strange that the accounts of the Mexican Indians relative to the mysterious and magnifiyears in spots under the waters of the cent interior city agree perfectly.

A French scientist who experimented with fifty persons of both sexes, using a machine for compression as a test of with fifty persons of both sexes, using a machine for compression as a test of strength, found that the strongest man was able to produce with his right hand a pressure equivalent to eighty-five kilograms (a kilogram is rather more than two pounds) and the weakest to forty kilograms. One curious result was arrived at; the short men were all very nearly as strong as the tall men, the average difference between equal groups of two sizes being only three kilograms. The force of the strongest woman of the fifty who were selected amounted to only forty-four kilograms, served piping hot, it is delicious. Of amounted to only forty-four kilograms, and that of the weakest to sixteen kilograms, while the average was thirty-three kilograms.

The name "Napoleon," according to a writer in the Nouvelle Revue, was to be found during the middle ages more frequently in central Italy than in northern Italy, but it was not heard in Naples itself. From this it is argued that the appellation was used to designate families that had removed from the vicinity of Vesuvius, just as the Gaetani, the Adriani, the Romani, the Fortani, the Adriani, the Romani, the Fortani of the vicinity of Vesuvius, just as the Gaetani, the Adriani, the Romani, the Fortani of the vicinity of v

The Bavarian peasants are in many respects similar to the Irisb. They drink a great deal, are quite witty, and are never so happy as when they are fighting with each other. A story is told of two Bavarian peasants meeting on the road and holding the following on the road and holding the following desperate.—Munsey's Weekly.

loni and others derived their names from their native 'owns.

Were you at the wedding last "Indeed I was. It was the nicest wedding we have had this season. Why, even the bride took a hand in the fight."

A DISCOUNT FOR QUANTITY.



A PECULIAR REVENGE.

ad Fate of an Old Party Who Did Not Apologue. It was on a suburban train coming into Jersey City, says the New York Sun. A bald-headed, fussy-looking man, with a pair of spectacles on his nose and his hat on the seat beside him, kept rub-bing his pate in a nervous way and hitching about on the seat as if afraid of tacks. Opposite him sat a man who was closely watching his movements and chuckling and grinning until the attention of a dozen people was at-tracted. He was finally asked to ex-

plain, and he said:

"The old chap over there sat down on my hat, stepped on my toes and elbowed my ribs and didn't apologize. I determined to get even with him. He always sits in that seat if it isn't occupied, and he always hunts around to find a paper instead of buying one. I'm getting even with him this morning."

"That paper is just three years old to-day. It cast me fifty cents to procure it, but I've had fifty dollars' worth of revenge. I left it on the seat, and he's been reading it for the last twenty miles. Sea?"

to time and the rigid enforcement of the same have in a measure checked the wanton annihilation of the oyster parks, and thus, while many new ones have been laid out, the old ones have had time to recuperate.

The law prohibits the taking of oysters on Sunday or at night, and during the close season not more than five the same towards to the last twenty miles. See?"

The old fellow struck the head lines of a railroad accident, looked puzzled, bobbed up and down and slowly shook his head. He jumped from that to a murder—on to news from Washington—and for a minute was interested in the stock market. Then he folded the paper up, removed his glass es, and looked out of the window with

es, and looked out of the window with a troubled expression on his face.

"He's wondering if his mind isn't giving way, and is half scared to death," chuckled the joker. "Been flattering himself that he is good for twenty years yet, and the first thing he does when he gets to the city will be to buy some brain food and a liver pad. I'm not a had hed man but the chap who sits

An Euglishman's Experience on an Au ican Railroad. companies to run their trains on time or to come as near to punctuality as possible. This well-known fact no doubt explains an incident which an

At last the Pacific terminus

reached. There he met a beaming official of the company, who, pulling his own watch out, said: "Just look and see what time you've

got, will you, please?"
"It wants ten minutes of one," said
the Englishman, a little puzzled. "Yes, sir; twelve-fifty, exactly! And that's the time she's scheduled to arrive! How's that for promptness?

recks and coves would be one vast ine of oyster shells several feet in dickness. But from the time this spat doubt; but look here—how many days were you late?"

"Oh, a matter of two or three, perhaps; but we struck the coast at twelve-

"During the frequent visits I have made to Mexico," said a mining engineer of Philadelphia to an Inquirer reporter, "I have come in contact with the starfish and periwinkle, the latter boring through the tender shell and sucking out the oyster. In midsummer One, which all the Indians unite in tell-one, w ing, is that far in the interior exists ar

Only a few people know that in every carcass of beef there is a choice morsel. Butchers don't tell their customers

The remarkable memory the prince of Wales has, that enables him to recall

room he sees everybody there at glance, and possesses a marvelous fa-ulty for recollecting faces. Not a Surprise.

Marie—Would you be surprised if I told you that Jack White proposed to me last night?

Louise—Not at all. I knew his cred-

A Strange Order Little Miss-Mamma don't want you to look out of the window so much. New Girl—An' phy not?
"Because it makes people stare."
"Sure, didn't they iver see a good-lukin' face in these windies before?"—

Rambo-That's a curious kind of

Rambo—Inats a curious and of a sign across the way. Baldwin (reading it)—"Step inside for the best mint julep in the city." Rambo (with alacrity)—Thanks, Baldwin. I go you!—Chicago Tribune. How He Regarded It. Cumso-Jinks has just been save rom a terrible fate.

Mrs. Cumso—Why, he was killed by

a runaway horse yesterday. Cumso—True; but he was to have been married next week.—Judge. "Is a check payment for a debt?"

queried Bangle.

"Well, that depends. Jay Gould's
would be, but I'd rather have eash from
you," returned Wimpleton.—Munsey's
Weekly.

a prominent citizen to collect a bill.

"Did you get anything?" asked the merchant on the return of the clerk.

"Nothing at all. They told me to come into the reception room, as us but I didn't receive anything."—Te

Plain Citizen (to editor of Dinkeyville Clarion)—Why do you call Wahoo a prominent and influential citizen? He

ing.
Editor—Hasn't hey? Gosh Almighty,
man! He has just paid me two years'
subscription in advance!—Brooklyn
Life.

"I tell you, Bill," said Smoky Mike, the burglar, "we hard-workin' thieves don't make half as much money out o' the business as them dude bank presi-

dents and Pennsylvania officials."
"That's so, Smoky," returned Bill.
"An' that just shows the value of eddication, which I has frequently marked."—Puck.

He Had a Plan. He Had a Plan.

Her Father (dubiously)—I don't know what you are going to marry on. You have but a small salary and my daughter has no fortune.

Her Lover (confidently)—Oh, well, if you are economical for a year or two, you'll be able to start us all right.

—Munsey's Weekly.

A Far-Sighted Citizen. Wiggins-How is this? You said year or two ago that you intended to move to Chicago. Diggins—Since Chicago got the world's fair I have changed my mind.

"Why so?"
"Too many relatives."—N. Y. Weekly. Ma and Pa.

Mrs. De Style—The expressman has come with my box of Worth dresses. Tell pa to go down and pay him.

Little Son—Pa can't go down now.

He's sewing a patch on his panta.—

Gossiper—Everybody is saying you married Count De Golde for his title. American Girl—That's a base slander. I never thought of his title. I married him for his money.—N. Y. Weekly. Mrs. de Peyster—If I lived as near to you as you do to me I'd run over to see you real often. Mrs. Darling—I guess you don't know that we moved last month.—Judge.

An Assured Destiny.

She—Do you think Ibsen's drama is the drama of the future?

He—Yes, and always will be.—Judge.

In the Museum.



Old Gentleman (to street car driver)

My friend, what do you do with your -My friend, what do you do with your wages every week—put part of it in the savings bank?

Driver - No, sir. After payin' the butcher an' grocer an' rent, I pack away what's left in barrels. I'm afraid

of them savin's banks .- Yankee Blade. Judge Duffy-Witness, did I un stand you to swear that you saw the ac-cused at ten o'clock on Tuesday on Union square? Witness (slightly tight)—I can't schwear to it, your honor, but I'll bet you two schooners of beer I saw him.—

Texas Siftings. Plastic but Predisposed.

She—No, I don't think I ought to marry you. I've never known what it is to be in love.

He—But don't you think you might learn that after you married me?

She—Yes; but I want to take lessons

inder somebody else. -Judge. His Waterloo. Elderly Heiress (sadly) — No, Mr. Jones, my heart is dead to the tender passion. The only man I ever loved, or could ever love, was killed at the battle Mr. Jones (disappointed, and reaching for his hat)—Waterloo!—Jury.

Deceptive Appearance.
"You wouldn't take him for a self-"You wouldn't take him for a self-made man, would you?"
"I see nothing particular in him.
About the average run of waiters."
"Well, he isn't a self-made man.
He was made to order."—Philadelphia Question of Quality

-Is this book good? S. G. G .- Then I'll take it .- Puck A Definition, By Jove "What is the Juno type of beauty I ear so much about?"

"Any type of beauty which one's hus and has ceased to admire."—Judge. "Dr. Firstly isn't much of a pread

Been Out Over It.
Friend—How's real estate in the subarbs to-day?
Real Estate Agent (emptying the muddy water from his boots)—Out of

sight, sir—simply out of sight!—Chica-go Tribune. Proof of Insanty.

Constable—This fellow is a burglar.
I caught him trying to break into the residence of Mr. Gould, and—

Judge—Take the poor fellow to the unatic asylum.—Munsey's Weekly. The Worm Will Turn reather for the gardens. Sufferer (sitting next to him)—Yes. Raising anything besides onions in rours?—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Peterby-Do you think this hat matches my hair?

Mr. Peterby—Well, if it don't, it is easy enough for you to buy some other

"Remember, my son, it's

Fashion Note

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

IRA MCJUNKIN. Attorney at Law, Office at No. 17, East Jeffe son St., Butler, Pa.:

H. H. GOUCHER. and \$1.50, 11 to 2; boy's button, lace or Congress at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2, plain or tipped, solid to the core. Lawn Tennis shoes at 50c a pair.

Mail orders for above shoes filled promptly and carefully.

B. C. HUSELTON, 102 N. Main St., Butler

"NEW -:- FINISH"

Office Cor. Main & Cunningham Sts. that can scarcely be distinguished from

DIRECTORS:

A. E. GABLE, Veterinary Surgeon. Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada.

Dr. Gable treats all diseases of the domesticated animals, and mokes ridgling, castration and borse dentistry a specialty. Castration performed 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.

It has eclipsed any line we ever offered in point of popularity. All sizes in stock.

Mail Orders Filled Promptly

AL. RUFF,

Butler, Pa.

Butler, Pa.

comfortable to the foot.

We sell it for

Had Raphael seen a face

Had Raphaei seen a face—
Like this I inly trace—
Full browed and sweet, with illy-iustrous skin,
Fond, rosy lips and dainty, dimpled chin,
And large and soulful eyes,
Gazing in soft surprise
At all they saw in this strange world of So fair a cherub then So fair a enerub then
He straight had limned, that men
Had said: "This passes art;
Earth hath no counterpart;
e master had communion with angelic pow-

ers."

A glory, all too bright
To shine on mortal sight,
we through the veil of matter, gildeth earth;
uncreated glory it hath birth,
And cometh us to cheer,
Saying: "Beyond, not here,
pligrim soul, thy native country lies."
It gloweth near and far,
n dewdrop and in star.
But in a beauteous child,
By sin still undefiled,
ore purely than in aught beneath the kindly

Their mission done, tis time
They sought a gladder clime;
Others their presence need,
And so away they speed,
do God's bladding in the realms of endless
light.

name.
The prophecy he seemed
Of all my youth had dreamed,
stined a nobler manhood to attain,
And win those heights at length
That mocked my feebler strength.
Ah me! Ere he could wis
The meaning of my kiss,
e vanished from my sight; and all had been
in vain.

All vain? Did he not live?
O Lord, my plaint forgive,
I would not raze his image from my hear!
Though grief and I might now forever pai
I've held him to my breast;
His tender check I've pressed;
I have embraced him in my inmost soul; And that will ever be

A pleasing thought to me—
A dear, restoring thought,
With healing virtue fraught,
And Heavenly power to guide, adr All vain? Does he not live?
Yea, gracious Lord, forgive
My momentary plaint. He still is mine,
And ever will be, since he still is Thine.
In faith I lift mine eyes,
And lo! in Paradise,
Lapped in perennial June, I see the boy.
Forms radiantly fair
Move round about him there;
And as a mellow haze
Infolds him from my gaze,
Through all my being flows a calm, diss
joy.

-Charles Follen Lee, in N. Y. Independent. A PLEBE AT WEST POINT.



S THE annual just been con-cluded thousands of school-boys and others throughout the

now cogitating whether he would be an ornament to the army and could not distinguish himself as an Indian fighter. Perhaps he would like to know some In the year 1872, in the early summer, I received an appointment to a cadet-ship at West Point through the kind-ness (or unkindness) of Hon. John G. Schumaker, then a congressman, and new a prominent lawyer. I thought it was a kindness then. After I

had been a week at West Point I began to realize that it was a deeply-planned scheme on the part of my factor to lessen his responsibilities and to have me killed.

With my credentials in my grip and with a light heart I boarded a Hudson

the suggestiveness of a soldier was my hat, which was of the kind known as "plug." That plug hat cost me many a weary thought after I arrived at the

tion to the sun that they were through with him for the day.

Climbing the hill, I at once reported, as I had been instructed to do, to the commandant. Gen. MacMahon was the commandant of the post at that time. He afterward committed suicely through the suicely the suicely from a Hudden. by throwing himself from a Hudson river boat. I hold myself guiltless in the matter, and cannot bear to think

different-sized letters and I was in-structed to read the print at different

river to the government reservation. It was just in the early evening, and as

was looked upon as a sort of freak in

port to the medical examiners. I re-paired to Cozzen's hotel, obtained a sentry box on the top floor, and went At nine o'clock the next morning I reported to the medical examiners. There were three of them and they were in full uniform. By their directions I stripped off my clothes. They then held up cards of different hues and compelled me to guess their colors. Then they exhibited cards printed in different-sized letters and I was instructed to read the print at different.

At noon we were marched to Mess

against my spinal column, supposedly for the purpose of ascertaining what was going on iaside.

Another tapped me on the chest and then listened, evidently with a desire to ascertain if he would be invited to spend the day. While they were thus amusing themselves with me the third was staking measurements of measurem

put them on.

"Am I sound?" I asked.

By that time I was weary of soldier
life, and prayed inwardly that they
life, and prayed inwardly that they

"Because to-day is the anniversary of

Waiter-But you'vé had no fruit, sir.

"We have come to offer you an in-crease in salary," said the deacon, "but

we have doubts whether you will accept "Why so?" asked the parson, eagerly. "Because," said the deacon, "we haven't been able to collect it."—Judge.

aair .- Texas Siftings.