# THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

### VOL. XXVIII

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS. TWO BICYCLES. W - M - O They Fiay an Important Part in a JOSEPH W. MILLER. M. D. Physician and Surgeon, ace and residence at ans 3. Main St. H WHO has the Polka Dots in wide and Dr. N. M. HOOVER, 137 E. Wayne,St., office hours, 10 to 12 M. fine goods? L. M. REINSEL, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON ice and residence at 127 E. Cunning WHO sells them at 12 1-2 cents when L. BLACK. they are going like hot cakes in the dubbed him Old Hundred, for short, TRICIAN AND SUR nan Bnilding, Butler, Pa. and the name adhered. city at 15 cents?

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DO YOU NEED—Are you going to buy a new dress this spring? DO YOU WANT a new Jacket in all the new colors and styles?

DO YOU WANT a new Jacket in all the new colors and styles? DO YOU WANT anything in the Notion line? DO YOU NEED—Are you going to buy any carpet this spring? DO YOU WANT Fresh, Clean Goods, the latest and choicest styles? DO YOU WANT any kind of Brussels, Velvets, Moquett, in the

DO YOU WANT an Ingrain, 3 ply, or Cotton Carpet of any kind? DO YOU WANT any Lace Curtains, Portieres, Curtain Poles or Win-

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J. M. PAINTER. Attorney-at-Law

A. T. SCOTT.

### BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1891.

on well, excellently well. Mr. Spoke-tire says, for a man of my-er-I should say, excellently well. But how did you learn so soon?" Old Hundred asked, ad-miringly "Well, I can't say that I am through

with my apprenticeship yet," confessed B. C., with a charming old blush; "but Mr. Spoketire says he hardly has to hold the machine at all, and he thinks LD HUNDRED'S real name was P. T. Simmons. I'm doing better than most girls do who are many years youn—that is, that I'm doing very well. I need to be helped "Just P. T;" he always insisted. into the saddle.'

"They don't stand for a ny-thing.Father and mother ran out "So do I," admitted the tailor, honestly. "But once in, I have absolutely no

of names when trouble, provided the road is smooth and level and Mr. Spoketire just keeps they came to me, and gave me initials." So the

fall, that is, Miss Bennett." For Old Hundred was one of those "Why, do you? The last time Mr. Spoketire helped me out he said I was dried-up little men who might be considered twenty if some inconvenient

as graceful as a young girl. Mr. Spoke-tire is so nice." "Miss Bennett, we must go out together next week, and as soon as possi-ble! Or rather-about Saturday, eh? We'll both be in better trim by then, you know.

tong the most frivolous at the church "Without Mr. Spoketire, Mr. Sim-He was a tailor, an excellent one, by He was a tailor, an excellent one, by the way, and his apprentices had by this time ceased to grin and enuckle when their master sprang down from his cross-legged position on the table every morning precisely at ten, as B. C. passed on her way to the post office, after the mail. He would jump down, snatch up his hat in an absent-minded, blushing way, and remark that the

mons?" "Of course. What do we want with that contemptible little dandy?" B.C. smiled happily at the tailor's manifest jealousy, yet smiled rather uneasily and fearfully. However, she agreed, with many a misgiving, and the next Saturday afternoon was fixed for the adventure.

Many a time during the following week Old Hundred and B. C. regretted their precipitancy. But B. C. was clear grit, if she was approaching that awful fortieth birthday, and the little tailor had been roused by the Spoketire hints

to somewhat of the ardor a lover should ing B. C. for a long, long time. And that was too bad, because B. C. de-

that was too bad, because B. C. de-served a better fate, a more vigorous lover. No one could tell when Susy Bennett was first called B. C. If one could have told that, you see, it would have given some clew to her age. Susy was a dear old girl, however, with kind, laughing eyes and a shrewd little brain of her own. It wasn't her fault if she was getting up startlingly near a very rheumatic forty without netting Old Hundred. A careful observer might have noticed that the daily walks from the post office were far more deliberate and loverlike than usual but only Spoketire For when a man has gone through forty years with a sneaking desire for matrimony titillating his heart all the

his watchfulness, so that the bicycles really received less damage than their awkward riders. Saturday dawned perversely fair, with roads outrageously perfect, and the afternoon saw our hero and heroine trundling their wheels through the village out to the Middleton road. "We'll not ride through town," each eagerly agreed, "because people might laugh," which was very true. The Middleton road was an excellent while without the grit and manliness to say so when given an opportunity by the proper person once, twice daily -Cupid despairs of him more than of the most rabid mysogynist in bachelor-dom. There is such a thing, you know, as a heart which is too soft for

The Middleton road was an excellent those dainty little darts, which merely nurses them as a feather pillow would. Well, that's Old Hundred and B. C.; stretch for the purpose, in prime con-dition, and little frequented. Old Hundred and B. C. walked out of sight how came in the Bicycle? In this way: The ancient twain were strolling back of the village, chatting gayly, avoiding all mention of the wheel. At length it became impossible to deny that the right spot had been reached, and with set faces they placed their bicycles in ings. position.

from the post office at 10:30 a.m. with the incipient courtship air which had been petrified so long ago. She was smiling at him bravely and hopefully and talking bright nothings, while his feather pillow of a heart fluttered drowsily. "You must help me on, you know." said B. C. with a rather pale face, but brave withal; "Mr. Spoketire thinks it Suddenly there flashed around the is still necessary!"

corner and bore straight down upon them Will Davis and Lucy, his young "Oh, yes! Why to be sure!" stut-tered the little tailor, looking awkwife, on their safeties, off for a day's wardly around for something to lean his bicycle against, and at last laying it down clumsily in the middle of the their bundles. Upright they noiseless, swift, graceful and

were, noiseless, swift, graceful and lull of life in every movement and in wery fluttering grament, glittering-yed with handsome, healthful faces. Old Hundred and B. C. turned 'to race admiringly after them full of life in every movement and in every fluttering garment, glittering-eyed with handsome, healthful faces. gaze admiringly after them. "How finely Mrs. Davis rides!" mur-mured Old Hundred.

portentous swaying of the wheel. "Mercy on us!" shricked B. C., "Don't let me take a header before I PA. mured Old Hundred. "And how exceedingly graceful Mr. Bavis is!" reponded B. C. rather sharply. "I've often thought I should like a "I've often thought I should like a

"Isn't it too bad! I'm afraid we'll have ! THE MUSTACHE DROPPED. to go home." With some toil they hoisted their bi-Funny Experience of a Clergyman at Colored Couple's Wedding. cycles to the road again, and set out for the town, trundling them happily. And then it was that the tailor spoke That poverty is no bar to the mar-riage relation is evidenced by the num-

these memorable words: these memorable words: "Susy," says he. Miss Bennett's brave old heart knew what was ap-proaching. "Susy, you see how very unsteady these bicycles are separate?"

"Very," said B. C. tremblingly "But suppose, Susy, one were to take two bicycles like yours and mine, take two bicycles like yours and mine, and put a couple of axles aeross, and a box on top, with two seats and a cover, what would that be, Susy?" "A family carriage," said B. C. look-ing downward with a smile. "Yes, Susy, and it wouldn't tip over, het mend and actual

and level and Mr. Spoketire just keeps his hands on the machine to kind of steady me, you know." "I still find it a rather difficult task to dismount—without letting the wheel fall that is. Miss Bennett." for another purpose, but it wouldn't work. "Wouldn't it be much nicer,

Susy?' Yes, Susy thought it would.

them both, trundling the fateful bicy-cles, which alone had been equal to the

However, I can soon straighten that out."

Spoketire," said the bold tailor, proud ly, "to sell our wheels, and we want

All men are seekers after happiness, and few there be who find it, unless they seek it within themselves. If the heart and the mind are at rest the

and did not wish to risk her delicate will not enter the abode which harbors unrest and makes a guest of envy or health by going out in such a storm. Could Mr Coleman oblige by calling at a designated hour that afternoon? At and the arnica botto cause. Oh, how they both wisnes, their machines would break before the fateful afternoon! But they were noon of your cast iron "best-in-the-worlds," and Spoketire was only too zealous in his watchfulness, so that the bicycles really received less damage than their awkward riders. the marfect, and he marfect, and he who only beholds the gloomy side of life will go through it an unsatisfied life will go through it an unsatisfied tered-the giggle

"O'Rafferty," said Judge Duffy of the New York police court, "your wife swears you struck her with great vio-

"Wid great violins, whin there is devil a fiddle, big or little, on the praymeses? She exaggerates too much bride's

Greene-What do you do when you get stuck on a counterfeit bill? White-2' ze it to my wife.-Munsey's

fiery maws of fifty-four furnaces, that create steam in nine boilers. Fifty coal passers shovel the fuel from the bunk-ers to the furnace door, and the firemen toss it in. There is something more

than mere shoveling in firing. The stoker must know how to put the coals fell on the floor at his feet! The guests

HINTS FOR DAIRYMEN A Profitable Method of Feeding Cows While in Milk.

There are many methods of feeding cows while in milk. Some of our writers of late have disapproved of ber of impecunious persons who seem

desirous of sharing each other's misery. Among colored people especially, it seems to be held that two can fight the asing chopped hay and straw, but this principally depends upon the way of preparation. I fail to see why some of wolf better than one, even when they do not possess a dollar or the security preparation. I fail to see why some of them should state that their cows' milk has become dried up. This is undoubt-edly their own fault, and probably their cows had no access to any other than chopped food. I can fully recom-mend it as a proper method of feeding milch cows. Let it undergo the follow-ing treatment and I can positively afeven of steady employment. All they have is spent in preparation for the nuptials. Sometimes it happens that they have not enough remaining to fee the minister. When Rev. Charles Coleman, now a popular Baptist clergyman of Philadelphia, was pastor at East ing treatment and I can positively af-firm that there will not be the slightest New York, L. I., a young colored man

danger of such an occurrence: Let the chaff consist of hay and called on him one wet and dismal day. and standing upon his doorstep while the rain dripped from his clothing and the rain dripped from his clothing and ran in tiny rivulets down the seams made by smiles and grins in his other-wise smooth and ebony face, told him he wanted to be married. But was 

together, at least twelve hours before using; then cover well up with barley and it will be found that a quantity of perspiration has accumulated which, if the ingredients are of the best quali-ty as they always should be, it will be found to be most appetizing. Add to each bushel of the mixture, when serv-ing it, two pounds of wheat bran and two pounds of bran meal well mixed; three peeks of this may be given twice three pecks of this may be given twice each day besides a quantity of hay. This method will be found much more beneficial than the system adopted by many of giving the roots separate from the meal and chaff especially for milch Another method may be successfully

tried for the production of milk in the shape of bran or middling mashes given at one feeding time (in place of roots) with a portion of chaff mixed with it, as sloppy food not only pro-duces but retains the supply of milk and this may be used as a change of dist. Other Example HIS MUSTACHE FELL TO THE FLOOR. dict. -Ohio Farmer.

TEMPERATURE OF CREAM.

the appointed time the clergyman pre-sented himself at the one-story frame shanty to which he had been directed. Why It Should Be Kept Neither Too Hot Nor Too Cold. Milk kept so cold that it cannot sour will still in time become bitter, says the Creamery Journal, and milk heated to sterilize it seems to acquire a bitter taste after cooling, before it becomes acid. In fact, the presence of bacteria which streak the super delement it It appeared to contain only two rooms. The first one-a combination of parlor

and kitchen-was filled by a dusky of men and maidens, who, from a perfect Babel, lapsed into the dumb-ness of curiosity when the minister enrfect Babel, lapsed into the dumb-ss of curiosity when the minister en-red-the silence being broken ly by the occasional explosive ggle of some young miss, fol-wed by the sudden sympathetic ter of the assembly Meanwhile all es were steadily fixed on the clergylowed by the statent of while all titter of the assembly sleanwhile all eyes were steadily fixed on the clergy-man, who was thus compelled into the milk from the outside it will the narrowed down to controlling the temperature of cream so that it shall preparations were

going forward After considerable de-lay the door of room number two of room number two not be kept so cold as to favor bitter opened, and in flaming red dress, wear-ing enormous plated ear-pendants, the dusky Diana made her appearance on the arm of the hybrid from pure, clean, skimmilk kept free from noxious surroundings, and mix it thoroughly and uniformly with the the arm of the bridegroom, whose time Greene-What do you do when you get stuck on a counterfeit bill? White-2<sup>2</sup> is it to my wife.-Munsey's Weekly' FIRING AN OCEAN STEAMER. Something About the Labor Performed by a Stoker. A Scottish contemporary thus de

easy to understand why particular care is necessary to secure the right kind and right stage of ripening, for if not stopped at the proper time other bao-teria cause decomposition.

BASKET NAILING BENCH.

STRAW-PILE shelter as usually prac

The Value of Citizenship.

A Sure Remedy.

Gentlemen of Leisure.

A Device Which Has More Than Satisfied

I find a bench, such as shown in ac stoker must know how to put the coals on so they will not burn too quickly nor deaden the fire. He must know how to held their sides and squirmed in contor-the standard a, which is a piece of scantdeaden the fire. He must know how to held their sides and squirmed in contorstir or poke the fire so as to get all, or | tions of risibility, and the girls choked | ling two and one-half stir or poke the fire so as to get all, or nearly all, the heat out of the coal. Service in the fire room is divided into six watches of four hours each. The fireman works and sleeps alternate four hours. After the first day from port two out of every six furnaces are raked out to the bare berseduring the first hour of the first hours. two out of every six furnaces are raked out to the bare bars during the first hour of each watch. Thus, in a voyage, all the furnaces are cleaned once in twenty-four hours. The steam goes down a bit •B four hours. The steam goes down a bit in the hour while the cleaning is going on. The stokers shovel into the fur-naces fifteen tons of coal every hour, or three hundred tons a day. The ship usually takes in two thousand tons at Liverpool or New York, and has be-tween five hundred and eight hundred tons left when she arrives at the other side. The engineers' department is en-BASKET NAILING BENCH.

HORSES THAT SELL.

NO.39

Valuable Suggestions for Parmers En gaged in Horse Breeding. We often hear it said that there is a place for every good horse at a fai price, but I find it is much easier t price, but I find it is much easier to find a place for some good horses than for others. For instance, if one has a good-sized, nice-looking, sound and safe gentleman's driver that can trot in three or three and a half minutes, it is not a hard matter to find a place for asked for him at the price generally asked for that kind, say 255 to \$350. Or if one has a trotter that can go three times in 2:30 and is a size of race horses, it is not a hard matter to find a customer for him or her at a good, stiff price, say \$1,000 to \$2.000, according to age, size, sounchess, etc. But when one has a horse that can trot about

2:40, and no inster, and is valued at from \$500 to \$700, it is often quite a

from \$500 to \$700, it is often quite a hard matter to find a place for him at whateyer he ought to bring, be he ever so good a horse individually. When a man buys a horse for speed he wants extreme speed, and nothing slower than 2:30 will do. A 2:40 horse is but little better than a three-minute horse for the road. When a horse is fit and ready for the market and the owner is ready to sell, then let him sell for what some good customer will give and then try again on another sent for what some good customer will give and then try again on another one. And if the animal acts particu-larly well and there is quite a stir about him, and you are offered all you ask, don't get scared and go up so high that no one will buy, but take the offer if it is a fair one. If you don't, ten chances to one the horse rets ont offer if it is a fair one. If you don't, ten chances to one the horse gets out of fix in some way before you have an-other offer, and no one will buy at any price. Unless a horse is something ex-traordinary in some respects it is no use to put a fancy price on him and ex-pect to sell for cash - A. T. Maxim, in Horse are Strable.

TRIANGULAR IN FORM Poultry House of Unique Design !

rse and Stable.

ble for Fifteen Fowls The following communication, which it is from the Pour

with the inustration, is from the Poul-try World, explains the construction of an original poultry houso: "The north side is to stand up straight, the other sides, fitting back edges to it and front edges to each other, come together at the top. The three corners can be neatly fitted and covered with a board

TRIANGULAR POULTRY HOUS make it tight. We building to be twelve feet at all three sides, narrowing at which is twelve feet high be put in, if desired. The glass in this shape of building and position gives full force of heat all day in winter, and it is the best and cheapest house I could build. It will accommodate twelve to eighteen

put together.

PIG-PEN POINTERS.

THE tendency of the market is for good bacon hogs rather than for heavy lard hogs as has been the rule. THE very best cure for hog cholers not to have it, which implies taking

reasonable means to prevent it. Do Nor depend upon corn alone either in feeding for growth or fattening. A variety will be more economical

IF the pigs must be confined care should be taken to see that they are lied with a good ve A STRAW stack is a very poor place to allow hogs to lay around; it is all most certain to breed disease if it is al-It is quite an item in feeding pigs to keep the troughs clean and only to feed sweet foods, this will sid to prevent scours. OLD sows, stockers and pigs should never be fed together. Some are cer-tain to get more and others less than their full share. OATS and clover sown together make one of the very best feeds for growing pigs or fattening hogs during the latter part of spring or early summer. No DIFFERENCE if a hog will est al-most everything placed before him, he should not have everything that his cor-rupted appetite craves. Clean food will make clean pork, and only clean scours. rupted appetite craves. Clean food will make clean pork, and only clean food is healthy and will make perfectly healthy meat.—Colman's Rural World. inch plank, a foot wide. This is mor-



And so B. C. and Old Hundred walked happily back to town along that Middleton road, henceforth blessed to ending of that long courtship. Near town, Spoketire whirled smart-ly up, and dismounted at sight of them "Had accidents, I see. Too bad. "We have decided, Susy and I, Mr

you to act as agent. We'll at your shop. You see, Mr Spoketire, we have decided, Susy and I, to set up a family carriage."-Anna R. Wells, in Yankee Blade.

flappiness from Within

foundation of true happiness is laid. It

It Was a Mistake

lence.

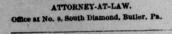
entoirely, yer honor it was wid me boot that I rebuked her "-Texas Sift

True Generosity.

Weekl,

DOGS ON MONEY.

Returned in Installments.



### A. M. CHRISTLEY. ATIORNEY AT LAW.

ice second floor, Anderson Bl k, Main ar Court House, Butler, Pa.

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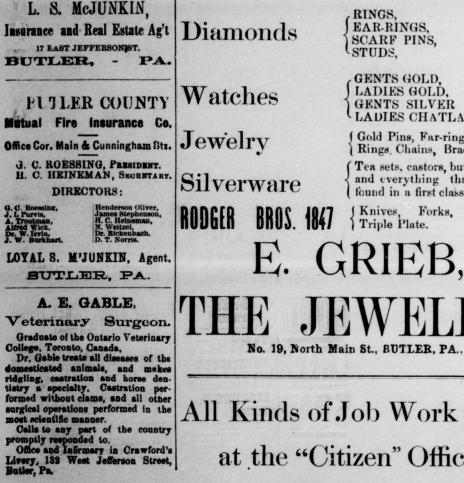
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NEWTON BLACK.

Atty at Law-Office on South side of Dia



mowers



JEW

All Kinds of Job Work done at the "Citizen" Office.



netting Old Hundred.

drowsily

MUSCLE WAS TAXED TO HOLD THE WHEEL UPRIGHT. se, no perceptich of her annoy-

ance. "And I should enjoy one very much," added B. C. "You!" Old Hundred blurted out, before he thought. He took mental cred-it to himself for not finishing the sen-

"You can get tricycles nowadays for almost nothing," said B. C. slyly, "and of course that's the only wheel you would think of at your time of life, Mr.

"Hum!" said B. C. Now don't expect to be treated to a tered Old Hundred. And that very afternoon the heart of the village bicycle agent was made glad by an order for a

ady's safety, and an order for a safety or our doughty tailor. That was on a Monday, and our nar-

rative calmly skips a month at this point—calmly and mercifully. From time immemorial it had been Old Hundred's habit to call on B. C. on Sunday evenings. At the beginning of his courtship, the hand of the feather-hearted tailor had quivered suspiciously in the operation of shaving for this important occasion. In the adjustment of his necktie his clumsiness had been

phenomenal-for a tailor. His steps up to the board walk which led to B. C.'s front door had been noticeably unsteady. B. C. had coyly sent the ser-vant to usher him in, and had often, with an affectation of careless indifference, received him without rising from her chair. All that had long been changed, but

this particular night seemed to repeat the experiences of old. Old Hundred's toilet was accomplished with blunder-ing slowness. And why does the odor of liniments follow the fiery lover from his room? And why does he groan as he bends to reach the gate latch? And what has become of his brisk, swing-

S

ing gait up the board walk? And why does not B. C. receive him, smiling, at the door? Why does she remain in that the door? Why does she reaction her thick-padded arm-chair and stretch her hand out to him so slowly? And what is the use of using cologne where arnica has been? I said Old Hundred, set. The fitter over down the hillside gully, and us on top of his wheel at the bottom. Slowly Old Hundred rose, and found to his intense relief that he had broken To his equally great relief

after a few wandering remarks-(he al-ways Missed her)--"didn't I notice a bicycle standing in the hallway?" "Why, Mr. Simmons! Didn't you know that I could ride?" asked B. C.,

with a radiant smile. "Is it possible! Why, we must have a ride together!" cried the astonished a ride

tailor. "Together, Mr Simmons! Can you rlde, too?" inquired B. C., with real amazement. "Of course I can! That is-um-er-in fact, I'm learning. And I'm getting 'A happy light shone in her eyes. "My wheel is broken!" said she, point-ing to a handle-bar bent back some forty degrees. "And mine, too," said the smiling tailor.showing the disaffected nedal

"Certainly," grunted Old Hundred, whose every muscle was taxed to hold the wheel upright.

B. C. started, the perspiring tailor trotting after, both hands elutching the saddle spring contributing so materially in his awkwardness to the difficulty of the steering that the agonized maid in front soon cried back to him: "That will do. Thanks. Now mount and catch up!" and away sailed B. C., staggering all over the road.

Old Hundred trotted back to his wheel, picked it up and glanced de-spairingly after the retreating safety. How could he ever catch up? But that query was merged in a greater one. Could he ever mount? He made three attempts, each failure

being hidden in a thicker cloud of dast, and inscribed in a deeper rent somewhere. But what were clothes to a tailor? There was Miss Bennett's unare twenty-six engineers, including hydraulic and electrical. They are edu-

steady form just disappearing over the first little hill. He must catch up with cated in engine shops on shore, and a certain number of them go on ships first little hill. He must eatch up with ber, or be her laughing stock forever Luckily, a small boy just then came sauntering by, to whom he gave ten cents, with full directions, and was as-sisted off in much better shape than poor B. C. had been. "Ohl that I were safe in my shop, sitevery year. They are all machinists, so whenever the machinery breaks down they know how to repair the damage. In case the chief engineer should be dis-

ting cross-legged on the table!" thought Old Hundred. "That bicycles had never been invented! That Miss Ben nett were not so fond of them! How smart she is! Who would have thought

it at her age!" mmons!" "Hum!" said Old Hundred, and Hum!" said B. C. But just here a rut upset the train of his thoughts, and all but upset himself. The small boy, left behind, was chuck-Now don't expect to be treated to a lover's quarrel. Our sedate couple had got far beyond that dangerous stage of eourtship. Yet as they parted some-what grimly, "I'll show him!" mut-tered B. C. and "I'll show her!" mutor's crazed apprehension, seemed in-sanely bent on plunging over the brink. His arms were pulled almost out of their sockets. Perspiration blinded his eyes. More and more wildly with each rut swayed the crazy bicycle, and whirled Old Hundred's dizzy brain. He came to the brow of the little hill. which seemed a fearful declivity. Old Hundred clinched his teeth and pushed back hard on the pedals, throwing on the brake with all his might. Just

and the second Laphria, as on coins of Patræ and Sparta, was a grayhound, while Act-econ's dogs must have been half-breed deerhounds. Rhegium, if the coins may be trusted, had' his sheep dogs; the Macedonian city of Mende its terriers, and Cumæ, just above the bay of Naples, to which all the luxuries of the ancient world were brought, its poodles. Further pursuit of this line of inquiry would probably throw some useful light upon the direction of canine do-Wille -· Marine light upon the direction of canine do-T estication.

"What are you crying about?" asked • kind-hearted stranger of a lad who was standing in front of a newspaper office, weeping as if his heart would HE LAY ON TOP OF HIS WHEEL. then he struck a loose stone, lost con-trol of the wheel, and with closed eyes break. "Oh, dad's gone upstairs to lick the

> "Well, has he come down yet?" pursued the gentle Samaritan. "Pieces of him have," exclaimed the boy, indulging in a fresh burst of tears,

no bones. To his equally great relief he discovered that he had broken the bicycle. One pedal projected from the crank at a most astonishing angle.

A gay laugh rang out a few yards farther down the ditch, and lot there on its bowldery side sat the stout-heart-ed B C; at her feet her tricky wheelt like that?

Johnny-Well, I let him use my bean-shooter all last Sunday afternoon if he'd say my prayers for me for a week,

three days .- Jury.

side. The engineers' department is en-tirely distinct and separate from the firemen's. In the City of Paris there Wheels Within Wheels.

dirty. Gilhooly-Yes, I dropped it into the mud last night when I was coming home from the lodge. Ullow did ge. Ull

through which they are inserted into from the lodge. "How did you happen to let go of it?" "I didn't let go of it. I was inside of it when it fell in the mud."—Texas Siftings. A Case in Point. Clara—It's possible to dress very Market of the lank seat, next to the stand-ard, is a little tin box, made of an old oyster can, for receiving nails. I am well pleased with this device.— Popular Gardening. abled any assistant could take his place. Siftings.

Clara-It's possible to dress very nicely without spending much, if one only has a little taste.

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belated

The Canines of Different Nations Shown on Their Coins. There is an important group of about forty coins containing outlines of dogs, only has a little taste. Laura—I suppose you speak from your own experience, for I know you don't spend very much, and I'm sure you only have a very little taste.—Mun-sey's Weekly.

you only have a very little taste.—Mun-sey's Weekly. Conditences of Dear Friends. I rene (in a whisper)—See that hand-some young man across the aisle, Laura? I can bring him to my feet any day I want to. Laura—Indeed, dear! He doesn't look the least bit in the world like a chirop-odist!—Chicago Tribune. Mas: She—You lack energy and push. Every man is the architect of his own fortune. He—Yes, but the girl's father is the contractor.—Life. Would Not Suit. Horse Dealer—Here's the horse for you if you want to drive a bargain. Customer—But I don't want to drive.

I want one to ride .- Munsey's Weekly. Hard Lines.

Miss Alabaster Wooltop-Wat's you gwine to wear to de Coonville ball? Miss Lily Snowflake-I dunno yet, an' Cassidy (to his brother Tim, just anded)-That's the coorthouse. We'll dat's w'at makes me so anxious dhrop in and yez can take out yure Miss Alabaster Wooltop-Why, ain't first citizen's paper. Tim-An' is there annything to pay? you dun got yo' shrimp pink? Miss Lily Snowflake (contemptuously) Tim—An' is there anything to pay t Cassidy—A thrifte – about twinty cints; but sure, 'tis a good invistmint. In foive years it'll pay two dollars an-nu'lly at iv'ry eliction.—Puck. -Dat I has; but my mistress she done got one de same color.-Judge.

Messages for Two. Call Boy (snap theatrical company)-Twenty-seven men at the stage door with bills and three reporters want to know if it's true the company is in

B-Yes; I suffered a good deal du financial straits. Manager—Tell the bill collectors that the first week, but after that I felt all

I haven't a cent. Tell the reporters that the rumor that we are short of cash is "What did you take to allay the cravthe work of envious rivals.-Good News.

Rough on Men. He-Ha! ha! ha! Here's a good hit in Siftings

this paper at the female sex. She-What does it say about the Very Suspletous. Magistrate—Why did you arrest this

He-It says that more than half the Office -On suspicion. I think he's a women in this country are crazy. She (with a sigh)—I expect that's so. Philadelphia boodler. Magistrate—Do you know him? Officer—No, y'r honor; but he said he was from Philadelphia, and he seemed to be in a hurry.—N. Y. Weekly.

There are a great many married wom-en in this country.-Texas Siftings.

Mrs. Trotter (reading)—"To let-a cottage, ten rooms; all modern improve-nents; mountains rising in the rear: lawn sloping to a crystal lake; weather always cool; no mosquitos, no malaria; rent thirty dollars a month. Apply

Mr. Trotter (wearily)-St. Peter at the gate.-N, Y. Herald.

IMPROVED HAY RACK.

IMPROVED HAY RACK. Its Use Will Prevent the Packing of Hay in Mangers. To prevent the packing of hay in mangers, Mr. F. B. Lindsay has de-signed a new frid. Fig. 1, it becomes wedged tighter and tighter until by use and continued putting in of fresh hay the horses wil turn from the refuse left by careless feeding; while, on the other hand, in the plan shown in Fig. How Black Rot Starts Black rot in the grape is not so severe a pest in the north as in the south. The winter spores are contained in little pustules in the dried and shriveled re-mains of the infected berries. The left by careless feeding; while, on the other hand, in the plan shown in Fig. 2, there is an inverted wedge, the slope not being sufficient to take up very much room in the stall. A slope of six inches from top to bottom will allow all the hay to slip down as the horse takes it out from the lower part, and no matter how tight it is stuffed at first, as it is eaten out below the hay above no matter how tight it is stuffed at nrst, as it is eaten out below the hay above will slip of its own weight down to the bottom. The rack is open at the lower end, the hay being kept in by the slats the same as at the sides so that the racks become almost self cleaning. They are one and one-half feet wide at the top, and can be made as long as de-sired.--American Agriculturist. ticed is an abomination and a source of disease and should always be avoided.

No Fun for Bobby

Mamma-Bobby, don't you want to go over and play with the little Brew-ster boy? Bobby-No; I don't. Mamma-Why, Bobby, he's a nice

Bobby-Yes; he's too nice. time I hit him he yells .- Judge.

By the Sad Sea Wave "Ah, Jim, we poor folks has our

trials!" "Yes, I'se had a good many; but it A-So you have sworn off from using ain't the trials what annoys me, it's the verdicts they brings in arterwards."---Life.

An End of Servitude.

An End of Servitade. Mrs. Bloomer—Did you ever! Miss De Talent, the wonderful actress, has mar-ried her manager. Mr. Bloomer-I presume she got tired of being managed.—N. Y. Weekly. ing for tobacco?" "I took to smoking again. That al-layed the eraving right off."-Texas

Love's Logie. She—Papa, may I marry Jack? L could go further and fare worse. He—You couldn't fare worse. She—Then what's the use of my going further?—Judge.

Accounted For.

"My health is getting shaky," said the popular old gentleman. "That's because it has been drunk so much." returned his crony.—Puck.

Kind Lady-What a nice little girl you are! Is your father in business in No Dauger 

 Itile Girl-Business! My papa doesn't have to bother about business.
 No Danger.

 "Ah! Gentleman of leisure, then?"
 Guest (in an agitated whisper)-There are thirteen of us at this table!

 "Yes'm; he's a detective." - Good
 Poor Relation-No. Only twelve I don't count.-Chicago Tribune.

"and I'm expecting the rest every min ate."—Peterson's Weekly. A Frightful Predicament Mrs. Grayneck-Why, Johnny, what a the world are you striking Willie for Unknown on Earth.

Johnny-Well, I should think I had good cause. Mrs. Grayneck—What do you mean? and I've just found out that he's skipped

which deserve careful study. The in-terest of some of them, says Chambers' Journal, is mainly mythical, as with Lælaps, the hound of Actæon, presented to Cephalos by Procris; or with the dog

of Segeste, which symbolized the river Crimisus. But there are enough to show how extensive were the operations of the dog fancier in early times. The coins afford no evidence of the develop-ment of a spaniel, there being no ex-ample of a pendulous ear, or of a mas-

inf, though buildogs were undoubtedly known in the arenas of imperial Rome. But they prove conclusively—what is shown, indeed, by the less artistic broducts of Egyptian pictography—that he ancients had four kinds of dogs—the

wolf dog, the hound, the grayhound and the terrier. The Umbrians had their wolf hounds, the Apulians, of Asculum, you if you want to drive a bargain. Customer-But I don't want to drive their grayhounds, the more rugged

hunters of the Tuscan forests their fox dogs. The favorite dog of Artemis Laphria, as on coins of Patræ and