What Draws the Trade, What Holds the Trade,

What Increases the Trade

Great Effort to Close Out all odds and ends will be made, and if low prices will move goods they will certainly go. The season being far advanced all summer goods must go at once.

Read Our High Price Killer, It Makes Our Customers Happy and Competition Depressed. The Like Was Never Known.

LIST WILL BEAR CLOSE INSPECTION.

A Car Load of Samples at Half Price.

All Pat. Leather Goods Must Go. In order to close all my pat. leather shoes and oxfords I have placed them on sale below cost. When you are in ask to see them.

Will You Attend this Sale?

It Means Money to You. ALL MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

Remember the Place.

HEARD YOU

OF THE

GREAT BARGAINS

THAT

Vogeley & Bancroft Are Giving the People For

Two Weeks Only.

Everybody Wears Shoes.

Now is you chance to buy them. Don't wait and lose a chance That will save you money.

Remember we are offering our complete line at a sacrifice—We are not fooling. Give us a call and be convinced.

The Popular Shoe Store.

No. 347 South Main Street,

OPPOSITE WILLARD HOUSE.

BUTLER,

Diamonds

Watches

Jewelry

Silverware

EAR-RINGS, SCARF PINS. STUDS, GENTS GOLD.

LADIES GOLD, GENTS SILVER LADIES CHATLAIN, Gold Pins, Ear-rings, Rings, Chains, Bracelets, Etc. Tea sets, castors, butter dishes

and everything that can be found in a first class stove, Knives, Forks, Triple Plate.

E. GRIEB,

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Dr. N. M. HOOVER, L. M. REINSEL, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Troutman Building, Butler, Pa.

Specialties: Specialties: aecology and Surgery. Specialties: Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Butler, Pa. G. M. LIMMERMAN.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Frank lo's Drug Store, Butler, Pa,

Physician and Surgeon. No. 22 East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.

V. MCALPINE,

LR. S. A. JOHNSTON. LENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA.

Office closed Wednesdays and Thursdays. J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist.

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

OFFICE NEAR DIAMOND, BUTLER, PA. A. B. C. McFARLAND.

H. Q. WALKER. Attorney-at-Law-Office [in Diamond Block, ttler, Pa.

'Attorney-at-Law.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. nce at No. 8, South Diamond, Butler. Pa.

att'y at Law-Office on South side of Dis J. W. HUTCHISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

W. C. FINDLEY,

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

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

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

H. C HEINEMAN, SECRETARY

BUTLER, PA.



ANE'S MEDICINE



orable evening of Arthur's cruel punishment, Mr. John Dustin stepped softly into the wood-shed which in that everrowded little house had seemed to be crowded little house had seemed to be the only place that could be given up for an extra sleeping-room. He closed the door behind him, and by the light of a candle that he carried gazed long and earnestly at the tear-stained face of the child who lay on a rude cot. It was hot and flushed, and the little fellow

Here he said: "Wife, I believe we have treated that little chap very unjustly. My brother Richard was the most truthful and honorable boy and man I ever knew, and I am inclined to think the son takes after his father. Hereafter I shall try and make his life. pleasanter and happier and in this I want you to help me." Mrs. Dustin made no answer to this.

him more closely than ever and show him up in his true light yet," she thought, as she bent her head over her sewing so that her husband could not see her face. "He shan't stand in the way of my children, and I'll believe my own Dick's word before his every time," was her mental resolve.

"It we only could wouldn't we be happy?"
"Of cose we'se a gwine leab dis ar place," replied the old man; "you jes' rus' yo' Uno' Phin an' he fine a way to trusble an' a place for to go."

Then he told the boy that he should to away before daylight, and might re-

go away before daylight, and might renain several days making preparations
'or their journey. He would not
say where he was going, because
he wanted Arthur to be able
to say honestly that he did not
know, if he were asked. He instructed the boy to collect all his little
belongings, including his scanty wardrobe, and have them ready for a start at
a moment's notice. "It'll be in de nighttime, honey, in de middle of de nighttan' ole Phin'll creep in an' wake you,
same like he did erwhile ago. So don't
you be afeeared when you wakes up sudden an' fin's him stan'in' alongside ob
you." taking steps to insure Arthur's greater comfort. He went to the pantry and brought from it a bowl of milk, a loaf of new bread and a plate of ginger cookies made that day. With these he again entered Arthur's sleeping-room



AND SOFTLY PLACED THEM ON A CHAIR

houghtful act. It was Uncle Phin, who, neeling outside the shed and gazing wall, was waiting patiently for the family to refire that he might have a private and undetected conversation with his "ill marse."

As Mr. Dustin again left the shed the

goodness into you after all. If it waren't fer de ole Miss an' dem wicked chillun me an' lil marse would try an' stick it out awhile longer. But it can't be did. No, sah, it can't be did." Here the old man shook his white head sorrowfully. "Dem young limbs is too powerful wicked, an' ole Miss she back 'em up. Fer a fac ole Phin got ter tak

An hour later, when the lights of the house were extinguished, and all was still with the silence of sleep, Uncle Phin cautiously opened the shed door, and, tiptoeing heavily to where Arthur lay, rested his horny hand gently on the boy's white forehead.

The child opened his eyes and smiled as by the moralight now flooding the

as, by the moonlight, now flooding the place, he saw who was bending over him.

Phin, with warning finger uplifted.
"Git up quiet like a fiel' mouse an' come erlong wif me. Sh-h.h."
Then the old man and the child stole softly away, the former not forgetting

to carry with him the supply of food provided by Mr. Dustin. As quietly as two shadows they moved across the open space between the house and the barn.

ticular corner of the hay mow did Uncle Phin venture to speak aloud. Here he drew a long breath of satisfaction, for in this place they could talk freely and without danger of being overheard. First he made Arthur drink all that he could from the bowl of milk and eat heartily of the bread and cakes that Mr. Dustin had left for him. After eat-ing the food, of which he stood so great-

own dear manuscal appa would trove.

Now, don't you thing we might run
away and live somewhere else, where it
would be more easy to be good than it
is here? Do you think it would be very
wrong if we did? I'm sure Aunt Nancy
would be glad to have us go, and perhaps Uncle John would, too."

"Why hope where" evide the old way. "Why, honeybug!" cried the old man, delightedly. "Dat ar is prezactly what yo' old Unce Phin's been projectin' to

yo' old Unce Phin's been projectin' to hisse'f, only you mustn't call it runnin' away, like you was a pore niggah. A Dale don't nebber run away. He only changes de spere ob his libbin', when he gits tired ob one place, an' takes up wif anudder same like we'se a gwine ter. I'se been considerin' fer a long while back dat dese yere Dustin's, who isn't much better'n pore white trash no how, wasn't de bestest company fer a thorobred Dale like you is.'

indeed gone. He sat down to wonder where Uncle Phin was, and how long it would be before he would come to take him away from that unhappy place. He wished that he might stay right where he was, and not be compelled to see any of the family again, and was feeling very wretched and forlorn generally.

All at once he heard Cynthia's sweet, childish voice calling the chickens around her on the barn floor, where she fed them every morning. Here was somebody for whom he cared, and the thought that he was so soon to leave very wretched and forlorn generally. thought that he was so soon to leave her, probably forever, filled him with a pang of mingled pain and love. He slid down from the hay-mow to where his little cousin stood, and as she threw her arms about his neck and

kissed him and told him how much she loved him and how sorry she was for him, he began to realize how hard it him, he began to realize how hard it would be to part from her, and to wonder if after all he ought to run away with Uncle Phin.

Cynthia was a loving and lovable lit-Cynthia was a loving and lovable lit-

tle soul, and though she had a freekled face, it was lighted by a pair of glorious brown eyes. Her hair was of a rich brown, flecked with specks of red gold where the sunlight shone through it. It was just such hair as the sun loved to kiss, and the merry wind delighted to toss it into the most bewitching tangles whenever it was not closely imprisoned under its little pink sun-bonnet. It reminded Arthur the pink sun-bonnet. It reminded Arthur the pink sun-bonnet. It reminded Arthur the sun the sun that the thur of his own dear mother's hair, and clear four gallons of muddy water. Beiling the water is necessary to rehe would snatch off the pink sun-bon move disease germs when a farm new could snarch off the pink sun-bornet just for the pleasure of seeing it ripple down over her shoulders. His own used to be long, almost as long as Cynthia's but his Aunt Nancy had cut it all off shenhe first came to live there, and it had been clipped short ever since, greatly to Uncle Phin's sorrow.

While Arthur and Cynthia were feed. "Didn't I uster lib dere, honey, and

While Arthur and Cynthia were feed-ing the chickens, and the former was almost forgetting his recent loneliness, Mr. Dustin came into the barn. He greeted both the children pleasantly, and even kissed them, a thing that Arthur wondered at, for he could not re-member that it had ever happened be-

member that it had ever happened before. When he asked: "Do you know where Uncle Phin is, Arthur?"

"I think he has gone away," replied the boy, flushing and looking down, for it seemed somehow as though he were not exactly telling the truth.

"Do you know where he has gone?" "No sir, I do not," was the honest reply, and the boy looked his questioner squarely in the face as he made it.
"Well, I believe you, of course," said his uncle, "and I suppose he must have taken it into his head to leave us,

though it seems very strange that he should have done so without bidding you good-bye, or telling you where he

was going."

This was too much for Arthur's sense of honor, and, speaking up manfully, he said: "He did tell me he was going away, Uncle John, and bid me good-bye; but he didn't tell me where he was going and he didn't want me to say any thing about it unless I had to."

"I am glad you have told me this," said Mr. Dustin; "and since he has gone I must say I am not very sorry. Now, come in to breakfast."

That morning Mr. Dustin took Arthur

come in to breakfast."

That morning Mr. Dustin took Arthur and Cynthia with him to the well he was drilling, and, to their great delight, allowed them to stay there all day. When they reached home that evening Arthur was so emboldened by his uncle's



nusual kindness that he ventured, in his presence, to make mention of the book of fairy tales that his Aunt Nancy "Isn't the book the beautiful lady gave me my very own, Aunt Nanoy?"
"I suppose it is," answered Mrs. Dus-tin shortly.

kissed him good-night and good-bye; then slipping from the hay-mow he sped back to the house, carrying the empty dishes from which Uncle Phin had taken the remnants of food for his "I suppose to be, analytic tin, shortly.

"Well, then, don't you think I might have it just to look at?"

"I said you might have it when I got The next morning Mrs. Dustin was greatly surprised on coming down-stairs to find that no fire had been made in the to find that no fre had been made in the kitchen stove, and that the water buck-ets, standing on a shelf over the sink, were empty. Nothing of this kind had happened since Arthur and Uncle Phin came there to live, nearly two months before; for to light the fire and bring ready to give it to you."

When Mr. Dustin inquired what book

they referred to, and when it was ex-plained to him, he said: "Well, I guess your aunt is ready to let you have it this minute, aren't you,

There was no mistaking his meaning and, very ungraciously, Aunt Nancy took the precious book down from its took the precious book down from its high shelf and tossed it on the table.

Arthur seized it eagerly, and until the children were sent to bed they and Mr. Dustin enjoyed looking at its many beautiful illustrations. That night Arthur slept with it under his pillow, and it must have influenced his dreams, for

they were very pleasant ones.

The following day was also a happy one for Arthur and Cynthia, for they spent most of it sitting close together under the roots of the great over-turned call was repeated several times. Then she came back, muttering something about "lazy and worthless old neggers," tree, that was their special retreat, absorbed in the book, and discussing, in their wise, childish way, several of its charming stories that Arthur read aloud

Still anxious to take Unole Phin's place as far as possible, he jumped up, and, hastily slipping on his ragged clothes, picked up an armful of wood that he carried into the kitchen. life in this place was not so very cheer less after all, and was becoming more than ever doubtful of the expediency of running away, when an incident took place that restored all his previous re-solves. Cynthia had been called in by her mother to sew on her hated patch-"Where is Phin?" she demanded.

"I do not know," answered the boy.

"Humph! I might have expected you would say that," she replied. "How did her mother to sew on her hated patchwork, and Arthur was sitting alone,
when suddenly a great, squirming halfdead snake was dropped on him from
above. With a cry of horror the little
fellow sprang up, just in time to see his
cousin Dick's grinning face, and hear
him say? "That's only part of what you'll
get before long, you little sneak, you."
That night, as he slept with his precious book clasped tightly in his arms,
he was again awakened by a hand laid
lightly on his forehead. As he sprang
to a sitting posture, Uncle Phin bent "I heard you calling Uncle Phin, and thought perhaps that was what you wanted him for," was the reply. "Well, then, if you know so well what I want, perhaps you know that I want you to get out of this kitchen and keep out of the way while I am getting

to a sitting posture, Uncle Phin bent lovingly over him, saying: "Sh-h-h, honey! Ebbery ting's ready, an'it's high time fer us to be gittin'

Continued next week. Curiosity Satisfied. Burly Tramp-Wot's th' good of a lit Mrs. Rural—To keep off tramps.
"He, he! Wot kin that little critter

"He can bark; that will wake up the

ner to-day my dear. Job Lott has invited a dozen of us to a discharging bee at his house, to-night. Mrs. Stone-Discharging bee? What's

HOUSEKEEPERS' CORNER. KEEP flowers fresh by putting a neh

Bon, the clothesline, and it will no KEEP a small box filled with lime in your pantry and cellar; it will keep the

the air can escape; this will prevent their bursting in the oven.

egg stiff with all the sugar it will hold and the juice of one lemon. When baking cakes set a dish of wa-ter in the oven with them and they will not be in any danger from scorching.

To MEND large holes in socks or in me rino underwear, tack a piece of strong net over and darn through it. The darn will be stronger and neater than with-

FIVE or six quarts of biscult flour can be prepared at a time by taking one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar, or three of baking powder to every quart of flour, sifting it thor-oughly three times and put away for

Onions are improved by soaking in warm salt water an hour or so before cooking, as this removes some of the rank flavor. They cook tender much quicker, if sliced in rings instead of splitting, If they are peeled and sliced with hands under water, some "idle tears" may be avoided.

BELTS AND BOWS.

tylish Finish to Any Sort of Pretty Sum mer Gown. The pretty belt shows in illustration is a stylish finish to any sort of cool summer gown, and may be made of ribbon or of the dress material with a big rosette of silk crepe in some shade which will harmonize with the rest of the costume. A dainty piece of neckwear is made of white and green ribbon bows set closely together and fastened so that they look like white flowers amid green leaves. The bows are sewed upon a green ribbon which is tied at the back of the neck.

With the madness for Watteau draper

With the madness for Watteau draper les there has arisen a mild crawing for



ROBE FOR INVALIDS. The Clever Invention of an Ingenious Yas

Lizzle H. Fifield, of Manchester, N. H., by her invention has added one ray of hope and comfort to the bed-ridden invalid, to whom the necessary change of garments is a dreaded ordeal because



of the turning and twisting required to get into and out of them. By the use get into and out of them. By the use of the robe here shown the nurse can make the required changes without adding greatly to the discomfort of the invalid. The garment is made up of two front pieces joined together vertically at the front and joined by buttons at the sides to the two back pieces which are united by buttons or similar device along a horizontal line about the middle of the robe. Longitudinally divided sleeves are detachably connected to the body portion at the armholea, and a removable collar is also provided. The manner of adjusting this robe to The manner of adjusting this robe to the patient is too obvious to need further description.—Mechanical News.

To keep off mosquitos take a small quantity of a two per cent carbolic acid solution, and sprinkle sheets, coverlets, pillow and bolster on both sides, the edgings of bed curtains and the wall next the bed. The face and neck may also be slightly wetted with the solution. Not a single gnat or osquito will come near.

Egg shells are nice to clean bottles or uets, also little bits of raw potato and apsuds. Shake well, then

They Were Bocky, No Doubt. Mrs. Wheeler-Charley, do you drink t your club banquets? Wheeler—Certainly, my dear. You see there are times when a man may be excused for drinking. Mrs. Wheeler-Yes, so I've thought when I read your speeches in the papers.—Bearings.

Mrs. Lotos—I think Mr. Gushly is a lovely man. He has been married fif-teen years, and the other day he referred spring.-Puck. Great Waste of Time

A Literal Fact.

"I wouldn't worry if I were you there is no imminent danger of death." "It isn't the dying that I mind; it's the horrible waste of time is staying Their Only Use.

ong pants?
Mamma-What in the tworld dogyou want long pants for? Little Boy-So I can tuck 'em in my oots w'en it rains. - Good News. Very Likely. A-Why do so many mothers

their daughters frequent the cheading watering-places? B-A very ancient custom; dates back rom the time of Abraham, when Re-secca met her future husband at the

For sore throat beat the white of an way out of the difficulty by constructng homemade awnings.

A frame was made of laths and short

fastened solid at the top by a





A very original and uncommon awning can be constructed without the use of cloth. Secure firmly to the window casing a framework of lath, similar to the one already represented, but with an additional number of cross-pieces upon the top and sides. Meantime plant, in well-mellowed and enriched soil below, the seeds of some quickly growing and luxuriant vine, like the morning glory or the nasturtium. As the vines grow, they should be trained up the sides of the window until they reach the lattice work, when they will quickly spread out and completely cover

upon the period in life when a woman is at her best. The artist said that por-traits of women should not be made traits of women should not be made between 23 and 40, for before 25 the face has an expectancy which charms, and after 40 the character is formed and is revealed in the line of the face. The author liked best to study women between the ages of 30 and 40, because they then had the experience of the world and the joyousness of youth. The society lady was of the opinion that from 18 to 23 was the time when women were most gently fascinating.

that from 18 to 25 was the time when women were most gently fascinating. It is interesting to remember in connection with this that many of the women who have been famous for their beauty and fascination for men achieved their greatest triumphs between the ages of 30 and 40. Josephine was 33 when she married Napoleon, and judging from the letters written by the absent husband during the early years absent husband during the early years of their union she inspired the redoubt-able soldier with most intense leve and jealousy. It is claimed by many waiters that she was the only woman Napoleon ever really loved. Cleopatra was poleon ever really lovel. Celepaga was nearer 40 than 30 when Marc Antony fell beneath her spell, and the most beautiful woman the world has ever known, Helen of Troy, was long past 30 when the Trojan heroes fought their famous battles for her sake.

A Dish of Snow. Grate a cocoanut, leaving out the brown part. Heap it up in the center of a handsome dish and ornament it with fine green leaves, such as peach or honeysuckle. Serve it up with snow cream made in this way: Beat the whites of five eggs to a stiff from, add two large spoonfuls of fine white sugar, whites of five eggs white sugar, a large spoonful of rose water or pineapple. Beat whole well together and add a pint of thick cream. Put several spoonfuls over each dish of cocoanut.

Sure Core for Corns.

Mix nine parts of salicylic acid with one part of extract of cannibis indica and forty-eight parts of collodion.

After bathing the feet in warm water apply this mixture to the affected parts with aveamel's hair brush. Do not re-sume tile stocking until the foot has beme perfectly dry.

May-Do you believe in real live Agnes (whispering)—No; but I don't want to say so out loud, 'cause one might be listening.—Harper's Young

Jaysmith (dining with Bunting unin vited)-Scientists say that people, be come what they eat.

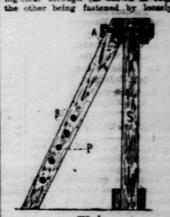
Bunting—I don't think that can be true. I never saw you cat sponge cake -Jury. The Swift and the Slow

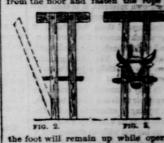
"Did any of you ever see a rabbit hide?" asked Jimpom.
"I have," replied Bellows. "They usually hide in brush heaps, clumps of grass or thickets."—N. Y. Herald.

Tempus Fugit.
She—Take your arm away, Charley.
You have hadift there for the last half

mothis way .- Texas Siftings.

So Young, Too. "See this picture, papa. I drew the horse," said four-year-old Wille. "Ah! And who drew the wagon?"





A, bolt. B, brace, with heles at P, for the pin. S, stanchion. Fig. 3 is a front view, with the pin, P, and stanchion (S) open. Fig. 3 shows the manper of securing the nose to the pin, as de-scribed above.—F. M. Lutts, in Ohio

FACTS FOR FARMERS. On on machinery not only pre-the parts and lessens the wear as but it also permits of better and work done with reduced power.

FLOWERS can be grown on all kinds of soil, and every farmhouse should be or-namented with flowers of some kind of hauling and compel the keeping more horses than maybe necessary, they are responsible for broken w ons, lame animals and other difficulti

Ir eggs are to be kept a long time after they are laid it is best to put them in a cool place and as near the freesing point as possible without freesing them. This will prevent any progress toward incubation. Do nor depend on the pasture providing a full supply of food for the steers and young stock. All kinds of stock should have a mess of oats at night, while milch cows should be fed both morning and night.

The wrinkled peas should always be

The wrinkled peas should always be selected in place of those that are full and round, as they are sweeter and more melting when cooked. Plant peas at intervals of two weeks in order to have them in success

der varieties too early. Such crops as string beans, squash, cucumbers and lima beans will not grow until the ground has become well warmed so as ground has become well warmed so as to insure quick germination.

CAMPHOR trees are being distributed in this country by the agricultural department, and as the trees seem to be becoming domesticated it is believed that camphor will yet be produced in this country in paying quantities.



'Veal is very firm."-Once a Wee

pather-ist that young bengins around here a great deal?

Daughter-I don't know, father.

He's only here a couple of hours in the morning, a couple in the afternoon and from seven to twelve o'clock in the

Father (after calculating) — Well, you'd better give him only eight hours or he'll be striking next.—Detroit Free Press. Perfectly Satisfied.

He—Say no more, beautiful one, man who will give his daughter a m lion dollars dowry is noble enough i me.-Life.

DRS. LEAKE & MANN,

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS.

Butler, Penn'a. Artificial Teeth inserted on the latest proved plan. Gold Filling a specialty. Off over Schaul's Clothing Store.

A. M. CHRISTLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. ffice second floor, Anderson Bl k, Main ear Court House, Butler, Pa. NEWTON BLACK.

IRA McJUNKIN.

Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent. Of he rear of L. Z. Mitchell's office on north side Diamond, Butler, Pa.

nsurance and Real Estate Ag't





ready to disclose his plans.

"No, I won't be afraid, and I'll be

ready whenever you come for me," re-plied the little fellow; "but don't stay long away, because I shall be so lonely

long away, because I shall be so lonely without you."

Uncle Phin promised that he would not be a single moment longer than was necessary to make preparations, and Arthur was about to go back to the house, when a sudden thought flashed into his mind, and he exclaimed: "Oh! my book, my precious book that the beautiful lady gave me. I can't leave it behind, and I'm afraid Aunt Nanoy won't let me have it."

Then, in answer to Uncle Phin's inquiries, he had to tell him the whole

a shuah 'nough Prince, honey, if dere ebber was one in dis worl', only

you won't always be Prince Dusty.

fresh water into the house were among the very first of Uncle Phin's morning duties. Arthur had meant to get up

very early this morning, and to do these things with a vague hope that the old negro's absence might not be noticed;

but he was so thoroughly exhausted by the events of the preceding day and night, that he overslept and only awoke with a start as his Aunt Nancy entered

the kitchen.

Now, wide-awake, the boy lay trembling in bed and wondered what would

happen. He heard his aunt go out to the barn and call: "Phin! Uncle Phin!" but there was no answer, though the

and Arthur heard her making the fire.

His aunt looked at him sharply

you know I wanted any wood, then?"

keep out of the way while I am g breakfast," said Mrs. Dustin, ang

It is always those whom we have in

jured the most that we dislike the most; and, with the recollection of her

tossed and moaned as though visited by unhappy dreams. Once he called out: "Don't let them whip me, mamma! I haven't been naughty. Indeed I have awakening the sleeper, hastily retired from the place, and there was a suspicentered the other room.

Here he said: "Wife, I believe we

for her, heart was hardened against the orphan lad, and she really believed little to be the sly, bad boy that Dick strove to make him appear. "I will watch him more closely than ever and show him with the little strong little and show him with the little strong littl

Knowing nothing of his wife's thoughts, Mr. Dustin was already

was just rising, the boy would see them whenever he should awake. Once while he was thus engaged Mrs. Dustin opened her mouth to remonstrate against such a lavish provision of food for a mere child, but a glance at her for a mere child, but a glance at her bestowed upon his "ill marse" by the beautiful lady, and said: "You is the beautiful lady, and said: "You is

old man said softly to himself:
"De good Lawd bress you fer what
you is jeg done, Marse Dustin. You is got some ob pore Marse Richard's goodness into you after all. If it waren't

his lam away from heah, an' may be de good Lawd lead us to de green fiel's ob de still waters, where we kin lie down An hour later, when the lights

"Sh-h-h, honey," whispered Uncle

ly in need, and which the old man as-sured him had been left by one "ob de good Lawd's own rabens," Arthur said: "Oh! Uncle Phin, I've tried as hard as I can to be good, and make them all love me here; but they won't do it. No matter what I do it seems to be the wrong thing, and I only get punished for it. I am getting almost afraid to try and do right any more, and if we stay here much longer I'm pretty sure I shall grow to be a bad boy such as my own dear mamma and papa wouldn't love.

Now. don't you thing, we might run.







that?
Kirby Stone—He wants to tell his So the little fellow wandered out to the barn and felt very lonely as he climbed up on the hay-mow to make sure that his dearest carthly friend had

well.-Truth.

big dogs under the porch."
"Y-e-s, mum. Good-day, mum."-N. Kirby Stone-I won't be home to din

The grocer's, the tailor's, the milliner's dun, And things that distress us, all come on a run While the gifts we're awaiting to add to our je Are 'most always brought by a messenger bo —Puck.

Miss Petrolia Bullion-Hogg (from west)—Of course you know, baron, my father is not in the remotest de