What Draws the Trade, What Holds the Trade,

What Increases the Trade

Great Effort to Close Out all odds and ends will to 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.

 Men's good solid plow shoes.
 \$ 75

 Men's hand-pegged, 2-buckle, shoes.
 1 00

 Men's high cut Creedmoor's tap sole.
 1 00

 Men's oil grain shoes, buckle or cougress.
 1 15

 Men's fine satin buff shoes, lace or congress.
 1 25

 Men's fine satin buff shoes, lace or congress.
 2 00

THIS LIST WILL BEAR CLOSE INSPECTION.

A Car Load of Samples at Half Price. All Pat. Leather Goods Must Go. If 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.

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OF THE

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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.

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EAR-RINGS,

SCARF PINS,

GENTS GOLD, LADIES GOLD, GENTS SILVER

LADIES CHATLAIN,

Gold'Pins, Ear-rings, Rings, Chains, Bracelets, Etc,

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OPPOSITE WILLARD HOUSE.

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Watches

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Tea sets, castors, butter dishes and everything that can be found in a first class store,

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BUTLER, - PA

DOYOU

ZOUGH

DON'T DELAY

BUTLER, PA DR. JOHNSTON'S IMPROVEMENT IN DENTAL PLATES. Patented February 25, 1890.

shook his head and said: "I allus heerd tell dat sailorin' was a resky bizness, an' dat dem what goes down into de sea in ships sees wonder-ful tings; but I never spected ole Phin Dale ebber sperience it all fer his

mixed the meal, salt and water that he intended should be transformed into a corn pone, set the coffee water on to boil and cut two slices of bacon. The smoke of the fire found its way out of the cabin through a square hatch that Brace Barlow had out in the roof direct-

and he enjoyed it as, it seemed to him, he never had enjoyed a meal before.

Uncle Phin's delight at seeing his "ill marse" eat so heartily was unbounded, and they both found so much pleasure in their novel housekeeping that the mishap of an hour before was forgetten, and they would willingly

forgotten and they would willingly have agreed to drift along in this happy way for the rest of their lives. After every scrap of food had been



plied the old man, pausing in his work plied the old man, pausing in his work and assuming an expression of mock dismay. "I rickollec' now, when defurnichure man putten in dem elergent brack walnut bedstids he say: 'Misto Phin Dale, doan' you fergit somefin?'

An' I say: 'No, Misto' Furnichure Man, I reckin not.' Now, he mus' er been meanin' de broom all de time, an' now we is come off an lef it behin'."

"You are making fun of me, you know you are "laughed Arthur: 'with really. I

They were both glad of an excuse to stop and make a landing, for they were enjoying their voyage so much, that they feared it might come to an end more quickly than they wished it to. So they went on deck, and watched for a they went on deck, and watched for a they went on deck, and watched for a told him that they had no light on board. Mrs. Chapman brought a loat of

neat white cottage. It was a pumping station on one of the great pipe lines through which crude petroleum is conveyed from the wells of the oil region to the distant seaboard refineries. through which crude petroleum is conveyed from the wells of the oil region to the distant seaboard refineries. At that time it was thought necessary to have relay stations of tanks, and pumps to force the oil along from one to another every five or six miles. Of late years, however, the pumps have grown larger and stronger, until, on a recently-constructed pipe line leading into Chicago, one immense pumping engine forces the oil along the entire distance of two hundred and fifty miles.

ome, too?" asked Arthur. "They would be so good for dinner, and if I got enough you might make a pie, you know." He was fully in earnest, for he had such firm faith in Uncle Phin's culinary skill that he believed he could make any thing good to eat that anybody else could.

The old man only laughed at this; but suit was not exactly what he had anticipated.

To be sure, as Arthur flung himself to find the children. When he distance hath standing covered them, they were both standing still, bashfully looking at him, the little

The new comer at once opened conversation by saying: "How do you do? I am very glad to see you, because I have'nt very many friends. My name is Arthur Dale Dustin. What is yours?"

ries that abounded in that vicinity.
Arthur said it reminded him of a fairy story, and little Sue Chapman said she loved fairy tales, only she had not heard very many. So Arthur began to tell them the story of the "Mermaid," which was one that he had read to Cynthia; but he could not remember it very well, and said if they would go down with him to where he lived, he would read it to them out of his book.

They readily agreed to this, and were

that it was some time before they were ready to listen to the story of the mermaid. When it was finished they said they must go home now; but invited Arthur to come up to the house and see them after dinner.

The triver are home two the finished they said whole storm-swept country for miles around, with its flerce, lurid glare. It was a grand, but fearful sight, and the large storm story of the large storm said.

pumping-engine at work, and was allowed to climb up and look into one of the huge tanks that held thousands of the huge tanks that held thousands of barrels of oil, and had altogether a most interesting and happy time. The best of all, though, was playing with the dogs, of which there were three, a mother and two half-grown pups, all thoroughbred bull-terriers.

The boy enjoyed these so much, and was so fascinated with their playfulness and intelligence, and Mr. Chapman took such a fancy to him that he told Bert and Sue they might make their new friend a present of one of the pure if

pet in his life, this seemed a most generous offer, and he thanked the Chapmans warmly. They gave him his choice of the two pups, and each showed so many good points that it was a long time before he could make up his mind which to take. At length he chose one that was brindled and had a white tip to

o the boat, but all the way it cried pitcously at being taken from its home, and struggled hard to get free. Arthur made a bed for it at the foot of his own bunk and tried to feed it, but the pup refused to accept his kindness, and only ried and whined and begged to be let out at one of the closed doors. Finally even good-natured Uncle Phin lost his atience, and said the pup needed a good whipping to make him keep quiet.
"Oh no, indeed, Uncle Phin!" exclaimed Arthur, reproachfully; "I wouldn't whip him for any thing. How would you like to be whipped because you cried at being taken away from

your mamma? I've made up my mind that I won't make him unhappy any

Cause and Effect.



LIGHTED UP BY A VAST COLUMN OF FLAME.

longer; and so, though I should love dearly to keep him if he wanted to stay, I shall just carry him back to his home." True to this resolve, the tender-hearted little fellow did carry poor

we is come off an lef it behin'."

"You are making fun of me, you know you are," laughed Arthur; "but really, I do need a broom very much, for I can't make this place look tidy without one."

"You must have one, of cose," said Uncle Phin, "an' we'll jes' run inter de sho', and fin' some white birch trees, an' Uncle Phin make you a twig broom jes' de fines' you ebber seen."

They were hote glad of an excuse to the whole family said they would escort him down to the boat, of which they met their parents were curious to see it. So, taking a hantern with them, for it was growing dark, they started down the slope, at the bottom of which they met Uncle Phin, just coming to look for his "ill marse." at whose long absence he had grown anxious.

They were hote and year and years and y

good opportunity to run ashore.

At last they drifted close in to a grassy bank, above which were a number of huge oil tanks, a brick building, and a last the street of t



school. Mr. Chapman said it would be very nice to have a bushel of money and a fine house; but that they should be very thankful for the one they had, especially when such a storm was coming up, as was about to burst over them at that moment.

Sure enough it was thundering, and the guests of the evening had not been where near there.

Within five minutes they were thoroughly well acquainted, and were all busily picking the luscious berries that abounded in that vicinity. Arthur said it reminded him of a fairy story, and little Sue Chapman said she

oil tanks, that the oil might run ou through the holes thus made, and the danger of an explosion be lessened. Mr. Chapman was shooting at this tank with a small cannon that he kept on hand for just such an emerger

All at once the contents of the tank seemed to boil over. A huge fountain of blazing oil burst up from it and poured down its sides. The oil running from the shot holes near its base took fire, and, in another instant, a fiero ent of flame came rushing down the slope, directly toward the little house boat moored at its foot.

Poor Uncle Phin dropped on his knees in an agony of fear, crying: "Oh, Lawd! Oh, de good Lawd, hab mussy on us an' deliber us frum de flery funness," while to Arthur it seemed as though they were in most imminent peril.

It Was Enough. "Only one word, Gladys!" he pleaded.
"One little word!"

"Rats!"-Chicago Tribune. A Useful Mirror. Little Nell-What does the organist can hardly crawl, at all.

Miss Smilax—Poor little fellow; does at our church have a lookin'-glass fixed over his head on the organ for?

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

SHEEP cannot stand much dampne feet, and thrive well.

the large gray lies on the heads.

Anoint with a few drops of sweet oil.

Few things equal wood ashes for fruit and garden crops. The unleached article and bone meal go well together. and thus they make a complete ma-

SPEAKING of the nasty habit of allowspeaking of the nasty habit of allow-ing poultry to roost in the toolhouse, the Rural New Yorker remarks: "You might just as well invite the hens in to roost on your wife's sewing machine."

not produce something from nothing.

It must be fed or it will soon become

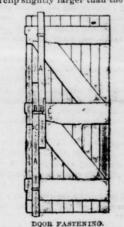
Cut the lining a little smaller so it will. exhausted of fertility. Ax educated young man in Indiana last year was managing his father's farm and giving half; but by the im-proved methods employed the father received just about as much as he made

when he did all the work himself. This even. Bind the top and opening with is the result of education on the farm. As some one remarks, peas are rapid-ly coming into favor as food for milch cows, especially in the winter produc-tion of milk, as they are easily grown, and are worth twice and a ball-theth when the two canadian field

rusty implements. It not only removes rust, but will prevent the difficulty if it is frequently used. All tools should be kept under shelter, however, as there is nothing that can prevent rust when implements are exposed to rain and

Too MUCH hilling up around the plants is not an advantage. Nearly all experi-ments made to determine the effects of hilling and level culture are favorable of the opening and lace with cord or ribbon.

Where doors are required to be fastened at top and bottom, I have yet seen nothing that excels it. When the doors are closed they cannot possibly open of themselves by either wind or storm, and when open there is nothing to catch should they blow shut. The cost is comparatively small. It consists of two seven-eighths inch lath,



point of contact holds them in posttion on each arm of door. The middle
clip is slightly more than 4½ inches
wide. The cut (Fig. 1) represents position of lath when doors are closed.
To open, pull up the lower lath till
notch (C) catches and holds on ;middle clip, then push the upper lath to
the left and let it drop down on (B).
To close, vice versa. The point of excellence is that the lath must be raised
up before they can either be opened or

a Well-Known Authority.

The idea that bees injure crops is only a silly prejudice. A gentleman in France, several years ago, established a green house and stocked it with a green house and shoice fruit trees.

ting of fruit followed naturally. In-stead of being an injury to the crop, they are an advantage. The stamens and pistils of flowers are the male and female organs. The stamen is the male, which furnishes the pollen; the pistil is the female, which must be impregnated by this dust or pollen from the stamen, or no fruit will be produced. This fertilization is accomduced. This fertilization is accom-lished by the bees moving from one flower to another and carrying the pollen, sticking to their leaves of the sticking to pollen, sticking to their legs and wings, to the next flower, and impregnating its pistils, says American Bee Journal. The all-wise Creator created the bee for the flower, and the flower for the bee; endowed the plant with the power of secreting the liquid sweet, and gave the honey bee the instinct to search the beauther of the beau of secreting the liquid sweet, and gave the honey bee the instinct to search after it and treasure it for its own as well as for man's wants.

A Scientist's Abstraction A French gentleman, engaged upon profound scientific work, rang for his valet. Then he sat down at his table and wrote a note: "Kindly send some my purse." This he directed to the

chief of police.

The valet appeared, and while waiting for his master to finish writing, he picked up something that was lying under the table. As he took the note he said: "Monsieur, here is your purse.
I found it under the table."
"Ah, just in time. Give me the note, He added this postscript: "I have found my purse. It is unnecessary to send anyone," and handed the letter to

the valet, saying: "Deliver this at once. It is important." Then he went back to his work.—Youth's Companion. Just the Same. Miss Smilax-Good morning, Mrs. McGinty, and how are all your family?
Mrs. McGinty—An' shoor, mum, they
be all adoin well but me little Jamie; an' he has the rheumatiz that bad he

he stay in bed? Mrs. McGinty-Och, bless ye, mum, he kapes right on wid his wurruk. Miss Smilax-And how can that be ssible? What does he do? Mrs. McGinty-He's a missinger bye.

-Boston Courier.

This is the diagram of a house shoe for children. The lady who gave me the diagram and pattern says: "My own little lad wears them in the house of t with great comfort to himself and I need scarcely add to his mother likewise." The pattern will not, of course, fit every child of the same age, one may need a higher instep, another a more slender ankle. For everyday wear make them of thick, heavy cloth and line with cloth suitable for the season; in winter with woolen or cauton fianel; in summer with lighter material.

nel; in summer with lighter material Measure the child's foot and cut might just as well invite the hens in to roost on your wife's sewing machine."

Two crops may be grown on the same land, but no farmer should attempt to do so unless he is willing to double the amount of manure applied. Land can be seen will come exactly in the midwhen the outside is turned, slip into it easily. If one does not care if the show on the inside the outside an ing may be basted together and sewed

ments made to determine the effects of hilling and level culture are favorable to level culturation of nearly all kinds of plants, not even excepting squashes, cucumbers and melons, especially on sandy soils.

There is a saving of labor by performing it at the proper time. The use of a light garden rake will kill weeds when they first appear, but it may require a plow and two horses to clear the land after the weeds get well under way, and the labor may have to be applied during a busy period.

DOOR FASTENING.

Its Inventor Thinks It Is Unexcelled by Any Other Device.

I send a sketch of my door fastening. Where doors are required to be fastened at top and bottom, I have yet seen nothing that excels it. When the doors are closed they cannot possibly open of

and when open there is nothing to catch should they blow shut. The cost is comparatively small. It consists of two seven-eighths inch lath, of elm or other light lumber, 3 inches wide at (A A), 2½ inches wide at (C C). An iron clip slightly larger than the lath at iron clip slightly larger than the lath at the lath at iron clip slightly larger than the lath at iron c When everything movable has been

feather duster or a cloth; then cover the pictures. Brush the cefling and walls with a long feather duster or a soft cloth fastened on a broom. Brush all dust from the tops of the doors and windows. Have the windows open all the while. If there be portices and window draperies that can be taken down put them on the clothesine and shake them well. Shake them well.

Take up all the rugs, and, if you have grass in the yard, lay them won it, right side down, and beat well with a switch or rattan; then shake. If you measure the whole eight breaths measure the whole eight breaths. switch or rattan; then shake. If you have no place where you can spread them, hang them on the line and beat

cellence is that the lath must be raised up before they can either be opened or closed.—S. J. Arnold, in Ohio Farmer.

DO BEES INJURE FRUIT?

The Proposition Emphatically Denied by a Well-Known Authority.

The Proposition Emphatically Denied by a Well-Known Authority. there may be on the paint. Remove the coverings from the pictures and furni-ture, being careful not to scatter the

green house and stocked it with a great variety of choice fruit trees. Time passed, and every year there was a super-abundance of blossoms, with very little fruit. Various plans were devised and adopted to bring the trees into bearing, but without success until it was suggested that the trees needed fertilization, and that bees were needed for this. A colony was introduced the next season and there was no longer any difficulty in producing crops. The bees distributed the pollen, and the setting of fruit followed naturally. Interest of the server of the furniture in the room, a great amount of trouble can be saved on the for the furniture. Have three breadths in the cover, and have it 3% yards long. It should be hemmed, and the wock can be done quickly on a sewing machine. I find six cloths a convenient number, although we do not always need so many.

much to one side, and the parting not allowed to come through the short fringe which is just over the forehead,

Collector-Can I see Mr. Wiggles? Office Boy (promptly)—No, sir. Collector (sharply)—Why can't 1? Office Boy (looking around the otherwise vacant office)—That's a pretty sort of a question for a grown man like you to be asking a boy like me, ain't it?

Collector stands corrected. — Detroit

"There is one thing I like husband; he never hurries you who getting ready for a walk."

"Precious little credit due him for that, my dear. Whenever I see that I am not likely to be ready in time I simply hide his hat or his gloves out of the way and let him hunt for them up and down until I have finished dressing."—

Boston News.

The Sad Truth.

That thing you've drawn looks while a cow than it does like a hors.

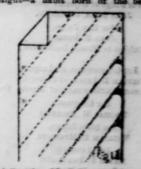
Fair Pupil (brightly)—Why.ofe secor, it is a cow.—Good New teacher.

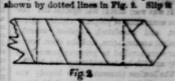
Margaret — Sixth husband, Uncle Jack! Oh, I know so many girls at home that are pining for their first.—

"I wonder how Hawkins got his in vitation to the Van Steenburgs recep-tion?"

"Robbed the mails, I guess."-Puck

SOME VALUABLE HINTS







way. Fig. 4-o, taking pairs to bias edges lay exactly one with the Divide each resultant fourth the

your warp and woof threads run same way in each, or you will we strive to make them set the same when your work is finished.—St. Le

Wee Pet—Kitty doesn't like my dollie.

Mamma—Why do you think so?

Wee Pet—Wen I put 'er in dollie's ap, she doesn't purr a bit.—Good News.

Take two pounds of apples, pare a core them, slice them into a pan, a one pound of loaf sugar and the jul of three lemons; let them boll about two hours, turn into a dish and ser with thick cream.

to the Rue Milton. The cabman a long distance, and then deposite passenger, who found upon align that he was in the Rue Byron—a

Pemale Curlosity.

One-half the world doesn't know h
the other half lives; but the won
are trying their best to remedy that

CHAPTER V.
UNCLE PHIN'S DANGER.

For a moment poor Arthur, who knew nothing of boats, and had never been on one before, unless it was a New York took about one minute each, placed his precious book carefully on one of the shelves and then looked about for a broom with which to sweep the floor. ferry boat, stood irresolute and fright-ened without the slightest idea of what There was none. "Why, Uncle Phin!" exclaimed the by. "If we haven't come off and forhad happened or what he ought to do.
The cry that he heard had not sounded
a bit like Uncle Phin's voice, and if it
was his, what had become of him? He
was not on the boat, nor, so far as Arthur could discover, was he in the water. otten the broom!"
"So we has, honey! so we has!" re-

Upon seeing the bridge overhead the boy readily comprehended that the shock that had flung him to the floor was caused by the host drifting against was caused by the hoot drifting against one of its great stone piers; but this did not explain Uncle Phin's disappearance. In his fear and distress of mind he began to call wildly: "Uncle Phin! Oh dear Uncle Phin! where are you?"

"Hyar I is, honey," came a feeble voice from the other end of the boat, and Arthur saven journilly to that direction.

from the other end of the boat, and Arthur sprang joyfully in that direction.

As the boat had swung around on striking the bridge pier, its after end now pointed down stream, and Arthur had been standing at the bow, gazing back on the place where he was afraid Uncle Phin had been left. Now, as he reached the other end of the boat, he saw the old man's white head and black face, just on the surface of the water but a short distance from where he stood. He seemed to be sitting astride of some object, to which he clung desperately. Every now and then it would sink, and poor Uncle Phin would disap-pear completely, only to reappear a mo-

ment later, sputtering, choking and exhibiting every sign of the utmost ter-For a moment Arthur did not in the ast comprehend the situation, and old not imagine what it was to which could not imagine what it was to which Uncle Phin was clinging. When it suddenly occurred to him that it was the long steering sweep, the other end of which projected above his head up over the roof of the cabin, his first impulse, and the one on which he acted, was to spring to this inboard end, and throw his weight upon it, with the idea of lifting the old negro clear of the water. As the the old negro clear of the water. As the steering sweep was a very nicely bal-anced see-saw, and as Uncle Phin's body,



upon one end of the long pole, the old man astride the bit of plank fastened to Its other end was lifted into the air. It was, however, so suddenly and unexpectedly that he lost his balance, top-pled over and again disappeared, head foremost, beneath the water. At the same time the boy, at the inner end of the see-saw, was bumped down on the cabin roof. Then Uncle Phin's end again descended into the water, just in

time for the old man to grasp it as he time for the old man to grasp it as he came to the surface.

With great difficulty he struggled into his former position, and, turning a repreachful gaze on Arthur, said:

'Don't you do it agin, honey. I'se no doubt you means all right, but anodder fling like dat ar would drown de ole man. shush."

man, shuah."
"I didn't mean to, Uncle Phin! Indeed I didn't!" cried poor Arthur, in great distress. "I only meant to try and help you and lift you from the "Well, you done it, honey, shuah nuff, but I wouldn't try no more sich experiments. If you'll frow me de end ob de rope what's lyin' jes inside de do, and tie de odder end to dat ar pos', I reckin I can pull mysef up outen de water."

Arthur quickly did as directed, and Arthur quickly did as directed, and in a few minutes more had the satisfaction of seeing his dear old friend rescued from his perflous position, and seated safely on the deck. As the water-soaked man sat there, recovering from his exhaustion, and grateful for the warmth of the hot morning sun, he shock his head and said:

own sef."

After his strength was somewhat restored. Uncle Phin instructed Arthur to keep a sharp lookout for any more bridges, and went into the cabin to light a fire and prepare breakfast. A good supply of dry wood and a box of matches having been provided, he quickly had a cheerful blaze crackling in his rude hearth. While it was burning down to a bed of red coals he mixed the meal, salt and water that he Phin instructed

ly above it.

In less than an hour the bed of coals had done its duty. The corn pone had been baked on a flat stone previously rubbed with a bacon rind, and set up at a sharp angle in the hottest corner of the fire-place. The slices of bacon were done to a turn and four fresh eggs had been fried with them. The coffee was hot and strong, and there was maple sugar to sweeten it. Taken altogether, it was a breakfast that would have pleased a much more fastidious person than hungry little Arthur Dale Dustin, and he enjoyed it as, it seemed to him, he never had enjoyed a meal before.

caten and only grounds remained in the coffee-pot, Uncle Phin began to clear the table, which was an empty packing-box, shake the table-cloth, which was a newspaper, and wash the dishes,

gine forces the oil along the entire distance of two hundred and fifty miles.

As the ark drifted slowly along in front of this pleasant-looking place, Uncle Phin, directing Arthur how to steer, loosened the side sweep that was furthest from shore, and by rowing with it, headed their craft in toward the bank. It a minute more she was so furthest from shore, and by rowing with it, headed their craft in toward the bank. In a minute more she was so close to it that active little Arthur could spring to the narrow beach, carrying with him the end of a rope that he made fast to a tree.

When he finished they all thanked him, and Bert said if he had a bushel of money he would buy a pony. Little Sue said she would get a great big doll, as big as a live baby, that would talk; and her mother said if they only had When the boat was properly secured,
Uncle Phin, leaving Arthur to look out
for it, shouldered his axe and went in
search of a birch tree. Within half an
hour he returned, bringing a great bundle of twigs and the interesting information that there was a little boy and a
little girl up in the bushes nicking

girl, in a pink sunbonnet that reminded him of Cynthia's, half hidden behind her brother and evidently just ready to run away.

The boy said his was Bert and his sister's was Sue, and that both their names were Chapman. He added that their father was engineer of the pumping sta-tion, and that nobody else lived any-

They readily agreed to this, and were so perfected delighted with the little house-boat and all that they saw on it,

them after dinner.

That afternoon he met Mr. Chapman boy clung closer to the old man, as he and Mrs. Chapman, and saw the great gazed upon it with an eager fascination.

friend a present of one of the pups if they wished.

As Arthur had never owned a real live

his tail. His name was "Russet," but as the little Chapmans called him "Rusty," Arthur decided that he weuld call him so too. He carried the pup in his arms down

The young woman looked at the slender-shanked youth on his knees before her, and she opened her beautiful lips and softly said:

Little Dick-I guess that's so he can tell the choir when the minister is owed Buckskin Pete three dollars and afterward denied it.