Butler Fair.

The Butler County Agricultural Association will hold its fifteenth annual exhibition on its grounds in Butler

Day; Excursion Rates on all Railroads to Butler; Special Premium of \$100 for Herd of Seven Head of Either Holstein Her-

Entries for Horses and Cattle Close Monday Evening, Aug. 29, or one week before the Fair; Music by the Great Western

For Premium List and other information, address

Ira McJunkin, Sec'y.

12 Years Sentence.

Twelve years experience for your benefit. For twelve years we have an in the buggy business and in all that time not a single individual has cused us of misrepresenting the quality of a vehicle sold. It must be a disfaction for everyone to know that they have a firm that never misreposate—and that years of experience enables them to know the quality of at they sell. Our business has increased year by year until it is twice at of any other similar concern in the State, and we feel so good that we re a notion to jump out of our 3d story window—but we won't—for now, thefore the Fairs we want one great hig busy month, and are ready for We have the goods and must make prices so as to induce customers to quick. Remember we keep everything pertaining to a driving or meetit.

Now look at a few prices: Leather halters 50 cents, team work bridles cents, buggy whips 10 cents, a whole set of buggy harness \$4.75, a full tof wagon harness, with breaching, for two horses \$18; heavy leather fly is \$150, wagon and buggy cushions 75 cents, top buggies \$45, two seat author for five cents, a price bitherto

spring wagons and baggy cushions is cours, top baggers and everything particles of all kinds; harness of all kinds, lap dusters and everything used in connection with a driving and team outfit except the horse,

Now don't be backward, come in whether you want to buy or not.

Walk in just as you would into your mother's room—you are just as welcome. Take a ride on our new elevator, free. Now do come. If you don't made anything come walking right in and say you don't want to buy but look and you are walcome. If you have a package of any kind you can leave it here until you are ready to go out of town without charge, our location is central.

Remember the place and remember we are the first and only persons ever, had exempt energy within themselves and confidence in their reditions to bring down the price and depend on increased sales to consider them. We did it. You appreciated it and dealt liberally with it now we want the crowning month of our life. Hurry, now come, get ready for the Fairs and drive thereto in just as good a rig as your

S. B. MARTINCOURT & CO.

S. B. MARTINCOURT. J. M. LEIGHNER

This Is The Lowest Price

Ever given on a

Bed Room Suite

Solid, Polished Oak, glass 26x30, beveled plate, GRAND INDUCEME

for \$23.00,

We offer this suite for 30 days only.

Our Bed Room Suite for \$9

You can't get elsewhere for less than \$23 to \$25. We don't only for the shows goods at low prices, but anything in our store away down in price. All we ask you to do is to examine ou stock and you will say as we do--best goods for least money o

Campbell & Templeton,

136 N. Main St., Butler, Pa,

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS.

SILVERWARE,

Purchasers can save from 25 to 50 per cent by purchasing their watches, clocks Doors, and spectacles of

J. R. GRIEB, The Jeweler, No. 125 N. Main St., - Duffy Block Sign of Electric Bell and Clock.

-"Remember our Repairing Department—20 years Experience."—| Residence 315 North Main street,

Gentlemen

AND FIT-

TING AP-

PAREL,

LEAVE

YOUR

MEASURE

LARGE STOCK.

SUMMER

deemed impossible.

Aland's.

READING.

Keep cool and become happy by

visiting our book stand and getting

We keep all the leading Magazines and have our books marked very

A good novel by some leading

Money is worth double value at

J. H. Douglass.

C & D

Ready for All.

WE HAVE THE MOST

COMPLETE STOCK IN

Everything that is new in Stiff

Hats. Our \$1.50 and \$2.00 are

anging in price from 25 cts to \$5.00.

Greatest line of Furnishing Goods

An inspection will be an advantage

COLBERT & DALE,

Hatters and Furnishers,

FRANK KEMPER

DEALER IN

ROBES.

And everything in

ness, Collars, Whips.

Dusters, Saddles, etc.

Also trunks and va-

Repairing done on

HARNESS.

BLANKETS,

242 S. Main street,

Butler, Pa.

All the new blocks in Silk Hats.

THIS COUNTY.

ome light Summer Reading.

TO ATTIRE YOURSELVES IN NEAT

PHYSICIAN AND SURGE

L. BLACK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

J. E. MANN, M. D. by Uncle Phin, though in the old man it E. N. LEAKE, M. D. Specialities:
Eye. Ear. Nose and
Throat.

& MANN,
Pa.

Specialities:
assumed a greater and more reverent
form. He said: "De good Lawd seen de
fix we was in, honey, an' he sen' dis yeah
in place ob de raben fer our suppah.
Dat's what we'se wantin' de worstes, an'
dat's what we orter be gittin' de fustes DRS. LEAKE & MANN,

G M ZIMMERMAN.

V. MCALPINE,

BEST FACILITIES.

ning his former ones. All kinds of clasp plates and moderen gold work.

Butler, Penn'a.

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

H. Q. WALKER,

'Attorney-at-Law.

Tree lat gow in Soft Hats, Attyat Law-Om

J. W. HUTCHISON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

answered the old woman, dropping her courtesy, and gazing compassionately at the little fellow. "Et you'd like to dry yo'se's welkum to step inter de kitchum, an' set by de fire, Miste—" Here she paused and looked at Uncle Phin, as though waiting for him to complete her sentence by introducing himself.

W. C. FINDLEY,

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

The part of L. Z. Mitchell's office on north side Diamond, Butler, Pa.

H. H. GOUCHER.

horse and buggy furnishing goods-Har-

short notice. The largest assortment of 5-A Horse blankets in town will be found at Kemper's,

Planing Mill

Lumber Yard S.G. Purvis & Co. Rough and Planed Lumber of EVERY DESCRIPTION,

& SEWER PIPE. Butler, Pa

L.C. WICK

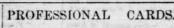
and Worked Lumber

, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Shingles and Lath Always in Stock.

LIME, HAIR AND PLASTER. Office opposite P. & W. Depot,

G. D. Harvey,

Contractor; and Dealer in builders All are Respectfully Invited Ware-room near Campbell's Foundry.



SAMUEL M. BIPPUS. Physician and Surgeon. 200 West Cunningham St. Dr. N. M. HOOVER,

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

New Troutman Building, Butler, Pa.

J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist.

DR. S. A. JOHNSTON.

ENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA Gold Filling Painless Extraction of Tee and Artificial Teeth without Plates a special itrous Oxide or Vitalized Air or Lo ffice closed Wednesdays and Thursdays.

OFFICE NEAR DIAMOND. BUTLER, PA.

J. M. PAINTER,

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

A. M. CHRISTLEY,

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

gran'paw's, and is to take de kyars fo'

I S. McJUNKIN,
Insurance and Real Estate Ag't

17 EAST JEFFERSON ST.

BUTLER. PA.

RITTER COUNTY

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Office Cor, Main & Cunningham Sts. H C HEINEMAN, SECRETARY

DIRECTORS:

LOYAL S. M'JUNKIN, Agent. BUTLER, PA.

DR. JOHNSTON'S IMPROVEMENT IN DENTAL PLATES.



DR. S. A. JOHNSTON.



d firm. References Engired. Permanent posicion



about to appeal to her for charity. This,

A SMALL AND HUMBLE BAKE-SHOP KEPT

was, however, reassured by the sight of the five-dollar bill in Uncle Phin's hand,

by the old man's extreme politeness.

and by Arthur's honest blue eyes. In

spite of his clothes being rain-soaked and mud-stained, he was so evidently a

little gentleman that she involuntarily dropped him a courtesy when, in winning tones, he said: "Please, ma'am, get

ning tones, he said: "Please, ma'am, get us something to eat. We are nearly starved, but we have the money to pay for it, and I think we would like to have a good deal of most every thing you have."

"To be suttinly, sah! To be suttinly, my pore lamb. You shall hab de bes' Aunt Charity kin skeer up, dreckly," answered the old woman, dropping her courtesy, and gazing compassionately at

So she gave them each a big shiny-topped bun with currants in it, and when she saw Arthur breaking off a piece of his for Rusty she immediately got another for the hungry little dog.

What a pleasant contrast this cheerful, low-ceiled kitchen, with its pleasant store presented to the

glowing stove, presented to the cold, and wet, and darkness of the streets through which they were wan-dering so hopelessly but a few minutes before. How thoroughly Arthur and Uncle Phin appreciated its comforts, and what glances, expressive of grati-

and what glances, expressive of grati-tude and complete satisfaction, they ex-changed as they sat on opposite sides of

the stove, well back so as not to interfere

with the ponderous but bustling move-

bigh, calico-curtained bedstead, from beneath which projected one end of a low trundle-bed. In this could just be dis-

air of well-feigned interest, if those were her children, Aunt Charity paused In her work for a moment, and, standing

with arms akimbo, regarded them with

great complacency, as she answered:
"No, Mista Phin Dale, dey's not my
swaly chillun; but dey's my gran'thillun, once remobed. You see, deir
maw, she my ole man's fustes wife's gal,
by her fustes husban. So when dey
kum to be twins an' orfuns at de same

time, I wuz deir nex'ob kin, an dey nacherly fell to my sheer ob de estate. Now, I'se gwine gib 'em a edicashun. an' train 'em up Ier de whitewash an' kalsermine biz-

Warm and dry, strengthened and re-

reshed by their supper, of which little Rusty had eaten his full share and

would now have greatly preferred lying

would now have greatly preferred lying under the stove to going out in the stormy night, our travelers again set forth on their journey. Had Aunt Charlty's mite of a house afforded a spare room, she would have invited them to occupy it until morning; but it did not, and she had no place to offer them. Then, too, Uncle Phin was most anxious to start on at once, now that they had

to start on at once, now that they had

money, in hopes that it would last until they reached their journey's end. So interested had Aunt Charity become in

the little chap who was so bravely seek-ng a distant home, in place of the one where he had been cruelly and unjustly treated—for Uncle Phin had told her

ald, however, that at length she

CHAPTER IX.

BRAKEMAN JOE DISCOVERS THREE TRAMPS.

Arthur's excitement over the finding of the five-dollar bill was fully shared Phin's hands a paper bag full of rolls and cakes for Arthur just as they left, and she stood in the door-way watching them until they were lost to sight in the dimly-lighted street. Aunt Charity had given them direc-

tions for reaching the railway station, so that they had no trouble in finding it. Here they were greatly bewildered by the hurrying throngs of people, the great trucks of baggage that were being To this the boy fully agreed. Even Rusty seemed to comprehend that his little master's fortunes had taken a turn for the better, and as they started up the street in search of a place where they might obtain food, he danced about rundled up and down the platform, the puffing and snorting of engines and the dazzling white light of the electric

At length Uncle Phin ventured to address a man in a cap and blue coat, whom he took to be one of the railway them barking joyously.

Before long they discovered a very small and humble bake shop, kept by a colored aunty who looked almost as old as Uncle Phin, but who was as stout as he was lean, and whose head was covered by a gandy madray keeping. "Please, sah," said the old man, bow-ing humbly and pulling at the brim of his tattered hat, "which ob de kyars is

nis tattered nat, "which do de kyars is er gwine ter Firginny?"

"Which way are you bound?" asked the official, sharply. "East or West?"

Uncle Phin did not know.

"Let me see your tickets?"

Uncle Phin had none. "De man ered by a gaudy madras kerchief of vivid reds and yellows. She was not expecting any customers this stormy evening, and at first regarded the new-comers with sus-picion, evidently fearing that they were

hain't passen ob 'em down yet," he said.
"Are you going to Richmond, Virginia?"
"Near by dar, sah. Clus onto it,"

with that the busy rairroad man nur-ried on, leaving our friends gazing at each other in dismay. Midnight! and now it was only seven o'clock. What should they do and where should they go to pass those five hours? They did not dare go very far from the railway station, and so they wandered aimlessly about in the darkness near it, growing ore weary, more wet, cold and uncom-rtable with each moment.

At length they paused before empty freight car, one door of which was partly open. Why not seek shelter from the storm in it? Nobody saw them as they climbed



fortable, and here they decided to wait patiently until the lighted clock on a tower above the station, which they could see from the car door, should tell them that it was nearly midnight. Of course they had no idea of going to sleep. That would never do; for they must wait the clock. How slowly its urt soon as we is eaten our sup-As Aunt Charity had also spent the earlier days of her life in Virginia, a bond of sympathy was at once estab-lished between them, and she bustled must watch the clock. How slowly its hands crept round. Arthur resolutely turned his eyes away from it, deter-mined not to look again for at least half an hour. When satisfied that that length of time had elapsed, he glanced at its round, yellow face, only to find that barely five minutes had passed. He spoke of this to Uncle Phin; but received no answer. The old man was

fast asleep.
"Poor Uncle Phin!" said the brave little fellow. "He must be very tired, and I won't wake him till it's time to So the boy watched the lighted clock until it looked like a moon, and then

he rubbed his eyes to make sure that it was not winking and laughing at him. And then—and then he too was fast asleep, with one arm thrown about Rusty's neck, and the only sounds to be heard were the patter of rain on the roof of the motionless freight car, and the regular breathing of its three tired

An hour later two men, carrying lan-terns and wearing rubber coats that glistened with the wet, came along and paused before the freight car. One of them consulted a way bill. "Yes, this is it," he said; "No. 201, corn meal for Harrisburg. Six sacks to be left at Arden. That's all right. Shut her up, Joe. It was mighty careless of those fellows to leave the door open."

Here Joe pushed the door to with a

slam. It fastened with a spring lock, and the men with the lanterns walked away to lock up the rest of their train. A little later an engine came rolling softly along the wet track to where the car stood. There was a bump, a rattle of coupling pins and links, a swinging of lanterns, and the car was drawn away, past the multitude of little red, and green, and yellow lights twinkling through the rain and darkness like big fire-flies and marking the switches.

The car was hauled and pushed hither and thither, and others were attached to it, until at length a long train was made up. The great locomotive panted, eager to be off, and its hot breath made little clouds of fleecy steam that were edged with flame by the glow from its open-mouthed furnace. The brakemen were at their posts on the slippery tops of the cars; the caboose at the rear end of the train looked warm and comfortable. Two red lights, shining like angry eyes, were hung in position on its sides near the rear end, and freight train No. 15 was in readiness for a start. The conductor came from the train

yellow paper, on which were written his orders, in his hand. "No tramps on board to-night, are there, Joe?" he said to his head brakeman.
"No, sir, not a sign of one. I've looked carefully everywhere. It's too wet for 'em to travel, I reckon."

"All right. Let her go."
Then the conductor swung his glean ing lantern, the engine-driver pulled the throttle, and freight No. 15 moved slowly out into the darkness. Its first stop was at Arden, where it was to sidetrack and await the passing of the New York limited. Here, too, were to be left

the whole of Arthur's history—that she
tf first refused to receive any pay
for their supper. Both Arthur and
Uncle Phin insisted so strongly that consented to take twenty-five cents but

their perches and roosts, and many an ugly blow had he received while performing this duty. He had therefore learned to deal very promptly, not to say roughly, with this portion of the traveling public whenever he found them on or in the cars under his charge. On this particular night he had made sure as he thought before starting that there was not a tramp on the train, and had in consequence been anticipating a comparatively easy trip. And here was a whole nest of them saugly stowed training a control of the saugly stowed the saugle of the saugle saugle of the saugle of the saugle saugle of the saugle of t away in car No. 201. A dog, too! It was aggravating, and, under the circum-

stances, it is not to be wondered at that he hustled them out without much re-gard to their feelings. Both Arthur and Uncle Phin had been suddenly awakened, and greatly alarmed, when Brakeman Joe first slammed and locked the door of the car in which they had taken refuge from the storm. They had a confused idea that they had been asleep, though for how long they could not tell, and now they could no longer see the lighted clock above the railway station. It might even be midnight and time for their train to come along, for all they knew. They shouted and kicked against the locked door, and Rusty barked; but all in vain. The conductor and Brakeman Joe had walked away before these

noises began, and there was no one else to hear them.

Then the engine came and pushed and pulled the car about, until they had not the slightest idea of the direction in which they were moving. It might be forward or backward, east or west, for all they could tell. Nor was their situation improved when the train, of which car hearing the familiar name.

"Well, then, you want to take the first through train going East, and it won't be along until midnight."

With that the busy railroad man hurried on, leaving our friends gazing at each other in dismay. Midnight! and now it was only seven o'clock. What should they do and where should they did and where should they do and where should they did and where should they do and where should they did and where should they do and where should they do and where should they did and where should they do and where should they did and where should they do and where should they do and where should they do and where should they did and where should they do and where should they do and where should they do and where should they did and where should they do ward or backward, east or west, for all where should they hours? They did r from the railway wandered aimlessly ess near it, growing wet, cold and uncommoment.

They did they did they wandered aimlessly ess near it, growing wet, cold and uncommoment.

They are their car door was again unlocked.

As he could not do this, because he was a Dale, he only hugged little Rusty, and tried to be comforted by Uncle Phin's assurances: "Dat de good Lawd was er gwine ter keer fer dem, jes' like He did fer de sparrers, whose hairs was all counted so as dey shouldn' fall to de groun."

Arthur's unhappiness was increased by the fact that he could nowhere feel

by the fact that be could nowhere feel his precious book. It had slipped from his grasp as he slept, and now was no-where to be found. Thus the first stage of their journey by rail was a most un-happy one, and they were glad to forget their sorrows in the sleep that again overcame them, a few minutes before the train made its first stop.

The Arden station was a very small one, in a lonely place, with no houses near it. It was only a platform with a freight shed at one end, and a more for-lorn place for a stranger to be left on a dark, stormy night could hardly be imagined. Arthur and Uncle Phin were not conscious of the train stopping here, and were only awakened from their troubled sleep by the light from Brake-

manner. It was so rough, in fact, that poor Uncle Phin, impelled by a violent push, slipped on the wet platform and fell heavily. He struck one of his knees such a fearful blow that, for a few moments, he was unable to rise, and lay there groaning.

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself to treat an old man so?" cried Arthur to Brakeman Joe, as with flashing eves the Case.

Brakeman Joe, as with flashing eyes him to his feet.

"Well, what business has the tramp got to be stealing a ride on train?" replied the brakeman, sulkily He was not a bad-hearted young ma On the contrary, he was good-natured and especially kind and gentle with old people, for he had an old father at home of whom he was the sole support, and to whom was devoted. He had not noti in the dim light, that Uncle Phin was old and white-headed. He had only regarded him as a tramp, who, as everybody knows, is generally young and strong and well able to perform the labor that he refuses to undertake on sheer laziness. So now he helped the

prostrate figure to its feet, said he hoped the old fellow was not much hurt, and then returned to his task of dragging the six sacks of meal, that were to ! "What's the matter here, Joe?" asked

"Tramps, sharply, flashing the light from his lantern upon the two trembling figures who stood before him. "A dog, too," he

in payment for was a town I'd have you fellows ar-rested and locked up in less than no

OLD MAN 80?" CRIED ARTHUR.

lispatcher's office with a thin sheet of washed out of you by morning. Helle What's this?"
Here the conductor stooped and picked

up a small object over which Brakeman Joe had stumbled, and which he had sent flying out on to the platform. sent flying out on to the platform.

It was a book, and the conductor picked it up, wondering where it could have come from. "Andersen's Fairy Tales," he read aloud, holding it up to his lantern. "The very book my little Kitty was asking me to get for her only the other day! Well, if this isn't a find!" Then turning to the fly-leaf he read aloud: "To Prince Dusty from—"

Here he was interrupted by Arthur.

As Brakeman Joe unlocked and pushed open the door of the car No. 201, and the light of his lantern flashed into its dark interior, it fell upon something that caused him to start and exclaim:

"Great Scott! The tramps are traveling after all, and here they are. A dog, too! Well, if that isn't cold cheek!"

aloud: "To Prince Dusty from—
Here he was interrupted by Arthur, who sprang forward, and, stretching out his hand for the book, cried: "Please, it's mine, and I should feel dreadfully to lose it, and we aren't tramps, and didn't mean to steal a ride. We got locked in by accident, and we have money enough to pay for every thing, too! Well, if that isn't cold cheek!"

amazement. "Well, you do look like a little dusty, sure enough, though I can't say that you are exactly what I should have fancied a Prince was. Who are you, any way? And where do you want to go to?"

Then Arthur, who was completely covered with white dust from the meal sacks on which he had been sleeping, told the conductor, in as few words as possible, of the object of their journey, and how they happened to be locked into car No. 201. He finished by repeating that they had money, and would willingly pay for the privilege of riding further on the train, provided it was bound East. This last question was asked most anxiously: for as yet the boy

tor, "of course we are, and there goes the 'New York limited' now." As he spoke, an express train, of heavy vesti-buled cars, thundered past them, with a roar and a crash, at such tremendous speed that in a second it was gone, and its two red eyes, looking backward, seemed to wink mockingly at the snail-like freight train, as they were whisked being shaved with

roar of the express dying away permit-ted his voice to be again heard, "Til deep. If the joint be tell you what I will do. You say you is guttered on each all may be so, and it may not. At any rate I haven't got time to investigate your story now, for we must pull out of here at once. So you and the old man and the dog just tumble into that caboose and I'll carry you along a bit further. We'll see about paying for the trip when you decide how far you want to go, and you shall read a story out of your book to Brakeman Joe and me to pay for the

Bowles-Did Bullion give you s vaca-

e retracts his words. Bowles—What did he say? Knowles—He said not to come ba after the two weeks were over.—Jewe Sweet Girl-Have you any parlor shades that won't break loose and fly up all of a sudden when you least ex-

pect it?
Dealer—Yes, miss.
Sweet Girl—Well, I wish you'd send

She—I was calling on Miss Dingle the other night, and she said she thought you were an awfully pretty girl.

She—That's strange. Mr. Wayback told me she said I was positively plain.

She—She evidently didn't know that you knew him.—Judge.

"Do you mean to say, Mr. Drybird, that you don't carry a latch key? I should think, of all men in the world, you would need one." "It's no use to me. I couldn't use one if I had it."—Life.

Varied the Style "I remember that once I walked twenty miles to whip a fellow." "Jerusalem! And walked back, too, they carried me."-Chicago

"Papa, did I hear you say that money "Yes, Willie, "Is that why they have the backs of the silver

Judge. "Fine weather for corn," remarked the passenger clinging to the strap. The car lurched and—

"Decided! Yourwould be quite so of it if you came to our house often."

"Tve got an axiom for you."
"What is it?"
"Many a racehorse that's ha ends up by being a hansom horse. Rider and Driver.

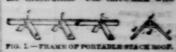
Two Kinds of Children

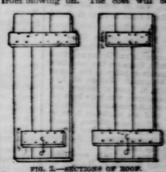
There are two kinds of children-our own good little darlings, and the badly behaved, mischievous little de-How Was It Done? -Well, sir, Boyer is

actor, let me tell you.
Taddles—You don't say?
audience kill him?—Judge.



some books for my Chinese Sunday school class. Good moral stories; noth-





hold and digest haracter like solli-food of a cheap character like solli-crops, silage and like foods, grain ing an incidental. In this way in dairy ration may be cheapened, but the fat habit, induced by grain eath is cultivated, the chances are that hi-feeding in after life will be toward b making, which of all things is the m unprofitable quality in a dairy cow.

Do not make the roosts disa for the hens, as is the case we rousts are saturated with it which causes sore feet. Swab the roosts with kerosene, carry them outside, apply a lighted match and allow the fire to run over them. The result will be that the lice will be ex-

Podsnap—I fail to see why you call that landscape of yours "Cows in Pas-ture." There isn't a cow in the whole

No neere—That is true art, my dear Pod. We must leave something to the imagin ution.—Jury. The Lady Was Out. "What w the matter, Jack? You look

broken up. "
"I am. You know, I came three hundred miles to see Miss Hardeastle.
Well, I called on her last night, and by mistake sent up a pawn ticket instead of my card."—Life. George-Did you sell your horse for as

much as he was worth when I bought him.-N. Y. Weekly. "Mr. Goslinghead is very smart, dor you think?"
"No. Why, he never even mouth."

dien't she? A very easy-going I understand."

"But that's just where he's so