E BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXX.

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NEY REFUNDED

CUARANTEED TO CURE

R. HOXSIE'S

Do You Want to Make Money?

Do You Want to Save Money?

★There * Are * More * Ways * Than * One * to * Get * Rich !★

If you don't want to save money don't

read between these lines.

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1893.

That was, as Jacob said, only a few weeks ago, and now, at forty, Onner was alone in the old home and could fill it as she would. That was the se-

cret she was whispering over and over, on her way down the hillside. The children should be in the home at last

there were threads of gray among the brown, and Onner smiled a little sadly. "They'll be growing up to take care of me, too; for I'm aging. I can't deny

t; I'm growing old, or will be too oon." she whispered, softly. She knew what she was going for

now. A neighbor had stopped at her gate that very morning while she was

"Powder mill blew up yesterday out

"Yes, three men killed. Two of them

"For sure. Isn't it dreadful? and

Roxy not dead three months yet; and those three children left without father or mother."

"They say not. Roxy was an only child, you know, and Tom's sister died out in California, and his brother, dear

out in California, and his brother, dear knows what's become of him. Miss Marsh was telling me they're real pretty children, and good and quiet too. They're good stock, you know. Why, Tom's father was a deacon, and Roxy's folks had a minister among them somewhere. All the same, they're left now. But I must go. The dinner never'll get itself into my kettle, though it seems to in some folks'. Come and see me, Onner, do." She was off; and Onner, who had had hard work to keep her smiles hidden by

hard work to keep her smiles hidden by her sunbonnet, marched straight up to her open kitchen door, and on into the pantry, where she kneeled down by pantry, where she kneeled down by the flour barrel and just cried out: "O Lord, make me worthy. I'm not half good enough to take care of the poor orphans; but just let me have them, and make me worthy."

"Haven't they anybody?'

"You don't say! Anybody hurt?"

"Heard the news, Onner?" "No; what is it?"

busy in the garden.

at the Hollow."

band?"

"I'm so glad I've been good to her," | do you say?" she said, with softly falling tears, "and anyway she's most like a little child lately, so how could I help it?" "What?

Of course it was soon arranged. Their little goods were mostly sold al-ready. They could pack the few re-maining while Miss Onner went on for Lucy Whitton, and Jacob could come they with the sum of the subject of good roads is now or cupying a great deal of attention of the subject of good roads is now or cupying a great deal of attention of the subject of good roads is now or they will be subject of good roads is now or Lucy Whitton, and Jacob could come the next day and carry their remain-ing possessions up the hill.

children should be in the nome at last and they should be hers, her adopted children, to care for, work for, love and pray over. A branch brushed her head once, and swept off her hat and let her hair loose. She had to stop and twist it up. It was abundant still, but there are threads of grav among the

the next day and carry their remain-ing possessions up the hill. The poorhouse was near the village. a half mile distant; but, on her way, Miss Onner turned a little aside to see Tom Shannon's three little children. The neighbor who had them in charge was very talkative. "They'll have good homes in no time," she said; "they're so pretty and bright. There's one or two spoken al-ready, but the minister's looking for the best Christian folks to take them. Their folks were that kind, you know.

the best Christian folks to take them. Their folks were that kind, you know. Of course if they could all go together 'twould be nice, but they can't--'tisn't likely." Miss Onner looked at the three bright faces-there was the curly hair too-then she kissed them all and, turning away, climbed again into her wagon, feeling very much as if she had just closed the cofin lid organization of Europe to the theta the theta the theta the there the there the country at large may all suffer from it. To avoid such coertrences we need no lessons from modern times. It is true that the nations of Europe outputs the the theta theta the theta theta the theta the theta theta the theta the theta theta theta the theta theta theta theta theta theta the theta the "But I hadn't any call-really, it structors. The Roman engineers won

I don't know about. The other one was Tom Shannon." leads this way," she whispered to her sore heart, and then, at the poorhouse roads which they built are to-day their gate, forgot all in the great joy it was monuments. 'Tom Shannon! What, Roxy's hus-

leads this way, "she whispered to her sore heart, and then, at the poorhous gate, forgot all in the great joy it was here to give.
The westering sun fell softly over the hills home again. Miss Onner sai up straight and square driving, while, on one side, Miss Lucy's pale face grew brighter, and brighter, as she went back to the scenes familiar to her to are used to descend a million to a trunk in the back the peneeful so a capitalization of \$10,000,000. At Particle as a to be prised. The subject of deserted farms has been greated as the sourd at her own gate. "If hope you've started the fire, for I want to make a johnny-cake for supper. Uncle Silas says he's fond of johnny-cake a johnny-cake for supper. Uncle Silas says he's fond of johnny-cake, and those folks must have just what they want, Jacob. They're mine now. I've adopted them," and Jacob was wise enough, after that toffe, to close. "Not your own," she whispered, soft, y, with her eyes off to the hills round about, "ye are not your own"—then the walk, with her face close down to the walk with her face close down to the walk,

and make me worthy." Then she went up the short stairs. There was a little room that the sit-ting room pipe went through. That must be the boy's room, and she raised the white curtain, picked a stray leaf from the yellow-painted floor, and looked about.

"I hope he'll be a good boy," she said he One was her own, the other must be y. for her little girls. "I can hear them then if they're croopy at night, and it'll be so handy when they have the whooping-cough and the measles. I'll go out and pick a lot more sage, too: all of them will want a sight for their colds, and then the turkey, too, at Thanksgiving. I'm glad I saved a lot of pennyroyal in the time of it. I'll get a piece of bright calico and cheery up things here for them. Dear hearts secons if I couldn't wait." You know now her errand, and the aloud. Below, there were two small rooms opening from that same living room.

You know now her errand, and the secret Jacob was wondering over.

secret Jacob was wondering over. A half mile before it reached the lit-tle village, the road was crossed by a railroad track, and Billy, having re-membrances of former experiences there, began to prick up his ears and quite affect coltish ways. "Guess T11 stop at Uncle Silas' and see if it's about car-time," said Miss Onner, and turned up a short lane to a tiny house where "Uncle Silas," a broken-down lay-preacher lived with

"Is anyone paying you attention, The young woman blushed, hesitated

moment and answered coyly: "No, sir; I am married!"-Christian Advocate "TRYING ON HIS PANTS."



An Agliation Which Is at Present At-

From South Texas came a man who built six hundred miles of railroad with a five-dollar bill and faith, and the bill was a borrowed one. He me

a borrowed one. He moved up from rpus Christi to San Antonio with all his possessons heaped on a twoheeled cart, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He got a charter to build a railroad from San Antonio to Arkansas Pass. He graded a mile of it, throwing a great deal more than one showed of dirt with his own hands. The receiver of another road loaned this indefatigable builder enough old rails for a mile of track. In a distant part of the state was purchased an old engine which had been condemned six years before and sent to the shops to be wrecked for scrap iron. Two old ears were picked up somewhere elso at a bargain. And that old engine, drawing there old ears the sent set of the set o those old cars, steamed into San An-tonio. On engine and cars in bold letters were painted in lamp-black: "S. A. and A. P." With one mile of old rail and A. P." With one mile of old rail track and with the equipment of the old engine and two old cars Urah Lut started the Arkansas Pass system. There has been some tall financiering in the history of railroad building in this coun-try, but there isn't anything which for dazzling pluck quite approaches the story of the building of this six hun-dred miles of road in South Texas. To the one mile of track three were added —three miles by a dicker for some sec-ond-hand rails which a street car comond-hand rails which a street car com ond-hand rails which a street car com-pany had bought from a narrow gange company. On this basis a credit was made with a Pennsylvania rolling mill for ten miles of rails. When they ar-ived there wasn't money enough in the treasury to pay the freight. But it was got somehow. Ten miles of track gave foundation for bonds which built forty miles more, and so the system grew into its present proportions. This man who

its present proportions. This man who built the Arkansas Pass system role from San Antonio to Chicago at one critical

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> most unsuitable localities, forming shallows and barriers which, when an unusually large mass of water rolls down, will overflow and break through its dylees and inundate the fertile grounds along the river bed. So it has been for centuries past, and the living generations are experiencing again and again that the sins of the fathers are being visited with most terrible cruelty al upon remote descendants. It is doubt-ful whether the river could be turned back into its old bed, lying dry at pre-ent. But, if it could, the old bed has been changed so much in the course of centuries that even there, in its old, natural and wonted haunts, the cur-rent of the river might not become tran-quil, but be forced to produce periodical inundations as it does in its present course.

description of a handy device for hang-ing heavy kettles over an open fire or furnace. The material required is an

old chain about four feet long, a stick of timber three and one-half feet long and two or three inches thick, a pair GRANITE COLUMNS.

How the Hard Stone Is Turned Into Shape.

Shape. Granite for columns, balusters, round posts and urns is now worked chiefly in lathes, which, for the heaviest work, are made large enough to handle blocks twenty-five feet long and five feet in di-ameter. Instead of being turned to the balance in the share cutting instru-tion by share cutting instru-

BUILT A RAILROAD ON FAITH The Plucky Team Who Built the Arkan Pass Road Did Good Financiering.

NO.12

before her hush

They are convinced that have favored as gree in the great series advanced a degree in the great series births and deaths through which c Hindu passes on his way to final pu-tion. The prayer of every little

ervation of a husband's hea When he is ill the wife r jeweis, puts on coarse clothin votes herself to prayer and If he dies her woe begins.

TRAGEDY IN REAL LIFE

"The most pathetic scene I ever winessel," says Judge R. L. Cawthorn Texas, in the St. Louis Globe-Demoer: "was a third of a century ago, but it as plain to my eyes to-day as it withen. We had been bothered by here there down on the frontier, and you know what that means in a wild

Vigilant Chemista Adulteration is bad and sanit good, but some of the results ab vigilant inspectors and cleve in their efforts to show the funny. A wholesale and high able grocer was tried in a Lon a few days ago for selling ta adulterated with lead. The used in making lemonade, an in it got there from the vessel it was manufactured. The selling .00026 per cent of lead. The showed that in order to get a tw part of a grain of the poison in system it would be necessary t lemomade every day for all lemonade every day for six the rate of 220 bottles a day ed gravely that perts add twentieth part of a grain in that manner the exp is that a spepsia. The cash of dyspepsia. The cash of dyspepsia. The cash of the second secon cials the judge agre

	J. W. HUTCHISON,	Then rush for the train in undignified haste.
This ad. is written for close cash buyers that are always open for bargains when there are any to be had, and if things had taken their usual course this winter this ad with all its wonderful bargains would never have appeared, but up to Jan. 1st we had a very mild winter	ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on second floor of the Huselton block, Diamond, Butler, Pa., Room No. 1.	But, bless us! How fine is the crisp, frosty air; We thought it was cold, but it's warm every- where; Why didn't we rise two good hours before And in the bright morning find pleasure galore?
Heavy leather goods and rubber goods have been very much slighted, and to tell the trath I am over stocked but I have a plan to unload.	IRA MCJUNKIN.	Why didn't we do it? Because, I suppose, 'Twas nicer in bed to do nothing but doze,
It is simply a matter of business and	Attorney at Law, Office at No. 17, East Jeffer- son St., Butler, Pa.,	And long as we're able we'll stick to that nest And let those who have to, get up and be blest. H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun
concerns only money saving people.	W. C. FINDLEY,	An numbed
No others need read between these lines.	Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent. Of nee rear of L. Z. Mitchell's office on north side of Diamond, Butler, Pa.	V. Chapper in
My plan to unload my surplus stock of boots, shoes and rubbers i- simply this. I have got to lose some money on these, I am not going t- carry them over until next season, I will sell them at any price first Leather goods get hard, the life gets out of them, and they are unsaleable Rubber goods are even worse, for they will rot and become worthles- hence you can see at once and understand why this sacrifice must be	H. H. GOUCHER. Attorney-at-law. Office on second floor o Anderson building, near Court House. Butler	
made on goods that are now seasonable and just what you need.	Dr. N. M. HOOVER, 137 E. Wayne St., office hours, 10 to 12 M. and 10 3 P. M.	
One man's dollar is as good as an- other's if he puts it to the right use. It may cost something to read be- tween these lines.	SA MUEL M. BIPPUS. Physician and Surgeon. 200 West Cuntingham St.	ISS ONNEP CHAPIN turned the key in her front door, and walked down
If reading low prices will interest you, I will interest you. If you don't care for bargains you might as well stop right here. + "Cross- road to let you off." Just at this time of the year there are more rubbe- goods worn than at any other time, and as rubber goods are pil-d around me until I can hardly see daylight. I will tackle them first, and th- prices I quote are less than first cost and if you are too conscientious t come and help me less tome money, you will have to go elsewhere and pay a profit.	L. M. REINSEL, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence at Petrolia, Pa.	the straight, board walk to the little gate, with a quick, decided air that spoke of business. Jacob, her "man of all work," stood by the horse waiting there, not to hold the fat, nationt beast.
	L. BLACK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Yew Troutman Building, Rutler, Pa.	but to whisk away its tormentors, the flies, that, on this warm October day, nearly drove it wild. "Goin' fur?" he drawled, as Miss
	C. N. LEAKE, M. D. Specialties: Specialties: 'ynæcology and Sur- Eye, Ear, Nose and	square box wagon and gathered up the reins.
	DRS. LEAKE & MANN,	biguous reply. "I expect to bring back more than I'm taking,"
in such a scheme?		brush in surprise; and, stooping to pick it up, received such an effectual slap
	PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,	in the face from the restless animal's tail as stopped all speech, and left him gazing with watery eyes after the re- treating wagon; for Miss Onner, taking
if I can't produce any of the above makes at prices quoted, will surrender my claim on your attention in all future ade, or a round trip ticket to the	V. MCALPINE,	advantage of Billy's freak, had hurried off to escape further questioning. "Wonder what's up now?" Jacob
boots 11 and 12 \$1 00, ladies' rubber boots 3 to 8 \$1 15. Misses' rubber	Dentist,	husking, "and what bee Miss Onner's
	is now located in new and elegant rooms ad- joining his former ones. All kinds of clasp plates and moderen gold work.	Well, the Bible says there's no peace to the wicked, and Jacob Vanslyke
 road to let you off." Just at this time of the year there are more rubber goods worn than at any other time, and as rubber goods are pilled aronne me until I can hardly see daylight. I will tackle them first, and the prices I quote are less than first cost and if you are too conscientious t come and help me lose some money, you will have to go elsewhere and pay a profit. The object is for you to make money and for me to lose it. Can you take part in such a scheme? 	Office and residence at Petrolia, Pa. L. BLACK, PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON, "ew Troutman Building, Butler, Pa. ". N. LEAKE. M. D. Specialities: "ynacology and Sur- gery. DRS. LEAKE & MANN, Butler, Pa. G. M. ZIMMERMAN. PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON. "Mice at No. 45. S. Main street, over Prank - "o's Drug Store. Butler, Pa. V. MCALPINE, Is now located in new and elegant rooms ad- joining his former ones. All kinds of clasp	all work," stood by the horse waiting there, not to hold the fat, patient beast, but to whisk away its tormentors, the flies, that, on this warm October day nearly drove it wild. "Goin' fur?" he drawled, as Miss Onner climbed over the wheel into the square box wagon and gathered up the reins. "That's as may be," was the am- biguous reply. "I expect to bring back more than I'm taking," "Don't say, now?" dropping his brush in surprise; and, stooping to pick it up, received such an effectual slag in the face from the restless animal's tail as stopped all speech, and left him gazing with watery eyes after the re treating wagon; for Miss Onner, taking advantage of Billy's freak, had hurried off to escape further questioning. "Wonder what's up now?" Jacob muttered as he went back to his corr husking, "and what bee Miss Onner's got buzzing in her bonnet this timet's Well, the Bible says there's no peace

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A farmer came to Butler broke. He sold 10 bushels of potatoes and went home with a wagon full of shoes. Where did he get them? Butler, Penn'a.

must be one of the worst kind goin', for there never seems to be no peace for him. Funeral of the old lady not for him. Futerat of the old had help any more, and we can't get along

onder what's up now?" Jacob red as he went back to his corn husking, "and what bee Miss Onner's got buzzing in her bonnet this time? Well, the Bible says there's no peace to the wicked, and Jacob Vanslyke

GETTING UP IN THE MORNING.

When dark are the mornings and chilly with-

out, And Jack Frost is nipping whoever's about, How truly delicious it is to repose All snug in the bed and there blissfully doza.

In spite of the knockings and calls that it's late, In spite of the breakfast that for us must wait. Regardless of duty and carefest st time. We under the blankets find comfort sublime.

The longer we linger the barder it seems To leave our warm nest with its half awake

More knocks on our door and fresh calls from

below: "You'll miss the train surely-it's late, don't

you know," "All right, we are coming," we answer and then Turn over to peacefully slumber again.

Once more we are called, and this time we are

And almost get up when a thought of the cold

Just gives us a shudder and back in our nest We snuggle and know how it feels to be blest.

We slowly crawl out of our soft, pleasant bed And stand with bare feet on the ice-like floor To shiver and wish that the winter was o'er.

Compels us to gasp and wide open our eyes: A rough towel rubbed briskly and then in a

We're ready to plunge in a mountain of snow.

We dress in a jiffy. To breakfast we fly, "Good morning!" we hear and "good morning"

we cry, And hot cakes and coffee we merrily taste-Then rush for the train in undignified hasto

A douse of cold water, heroic in size

At last we must rise and with spasms of dread We slowly crawl out of our soft pleasant bed

dreams, And oft as we try to be brave and arise So often we fail and again close our eyes.



'HEARD THE NEWS, ONNER?" side, and, longing for companionship, peopled the wide, low rooms with oth-er children with curly hair, such as ien Onner was only sixteen her quiet, patient mother had faded out of life, and left the girl with a sturdy, hard and rake hay or milk cows, or see how the men were getting on ditching.

myself in my 'peaceful, narrow bed,' as the hymn has it. Wonder who 'tis, without; so they say we must come into that noisy Mill Falls, and they'll give us places in the Home." "Well, it looks pleasant there," said

broken-down lay-preacher, lived with his good wife. Once there it was easy to see there was trouble, for the worthy

a little strange to think of a high brick wall being between us. But it can't get between our hearts, can it,

"Well, I haven't heard the Lord or-dering any such thing yet," said Miss Onner, "and I didn't suppose there were men mean enough to do it." "But it is no worse than what's hap-bared to Lorge Whiten "means to Lord

pened to Lucy Whitton," went on Uncle

"Yes; the old squire didn't think,

"They took her yesterday. She

"Well, I'm not going to be one to as-

1. the

"She's gone to the pcorhouse.

.

You

"And

ma? not a bit, not a bit."

"What's that?"

Silas.

But Miss Onner was rattling down the steep, narrow road toward the town four miles distant, and taking Miss Onner. "Oh, it's all nice enough too nice in fact. You see I used to take butter there, and I know all about it, but her secret with her -- a life-long secret,

and the second s the beds, no patchwork there; every thing's so dreadfully smooth and shiny. But I could stand all that if they'd only let Silas and me stay together. "Why, can't you?" "No, not a bit. He's got to sit on a bench one side of the wall and I the other; and in the house, Sundays in church, we can look at one another, and Wednesday afternoon we can visit, just ike other folks-and after I've cared for and nursed him forty-five years, just as well as I know how. It's dread-ful-dreadful!" and the quiet, hopeless tears of the aged saint coursed down ne worn cheeks again. "It's the Lord's ordering, Onner, and ma and I mustn't say a word against it," the old man interrupted, with quav-ering voice, "and ma, she doesn't mean anything against Him. Only after forty-five years of getting along to-gether through ups and downs, it seems

oo, if Jacob had known that. And nore yet - along the lonely ways there were only scattered farmhou bomes of plain workmen, she was iling, and whispering the whole story out to the soft, wooing sunshine, laughing aloud as the tall golden rods brushed her very checks with a kiss; and sometimes looking off to the fair valleys and distant hillsides, all in their glory of russet and gold, with eyes too dim with a glad mist of tears to see but dimly their beauty. For the story went back so far, to the days when she played alone, the only child in the farm house on the hill-

see she hadn't any friends as we have to get her into the Home." "Lucy Whitton! Old Squire Whitshe longed for, and torn clothing to mend, and sick turns to be nursed out from. They should be younger than herself so that she could do for them. ton's daughter!" when he took some rather hard ways to get his money, that his only child would get cheated out of the whole and They should go away and be educated while she would stay at home and go to a poorhouse." "She never shall!" said Miss Onner, churn, and weave straw hats and pick rising fruit, and save and do it all for themthe little children who never came to the home, but who lived with Onner day and night. She had done the work, surely. Look at the strong hand in its cotton glove on the reins, and you will see. For soon be free." sist in the murder," Miss Onner re-marked, drawing on her gloves. "And sist in

you, too, Uncle Silas. I don't believe working father, a querulous, exacting grandmother and Aunt Hitty, who was, as the neighbors sail, "not very effi-cient," or "slack and shiftless," accord-ing to the hearer. For twelve years she had them all.

Then Aunt Hitty seemed to find even living too great an effort and gave it up. The father grew bent with rheumatism, worried over the affairs of the farm, and expected Onner to be both son and daughter to him. "If you'd only hear a hear now," he "If you'd only been a boy, now," he would say sometimes; and Onner laughing would assure him she was "almost one," and she would go out out she hay or will serve

-Life. 'tisn't home-like, the rooms are dread ful high, and they're white as ice; and Fine Clothes

"The soil of California is so fruitfui, said a native of the Golden state, "that a man who accidentally dropped a box of matches in his field discovered the next year a fine forest of telegraph next year a fine forest of telegraph

out of the way when not in use.-J. C. Umstatt, in Ohio Farmer. native of Illinois. "A cousin of mine who lives there lost a button off his jacket, and in less than a month he To Keep Away Rabbits

ound a bran new suit of clothes hanging on a fence near the spot."-Texas Siftings.

A Puzzling Problem. Scratchley—I have an order for a portrait of Gen. Thomas. How in the world can I find one to draw from? Why, there's one on a fivedollar bill. Scratchley-But how in the world can I get a five-dollar bill?-Harper's Bazar. His Beautiful Touch. His Beautiful Touch. and carbolic acid has proved encertain is added to three quarts of boiling water, and two ounces of carbolic acid are added. An old shoe brush is used I get a five-dollar bill?-Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Hoetong-Sig. Klavierspiel, the pianist, has such a beautiful touch, in applying it. He applied it last autumn to a thousand trees, and not hasn't he? one was injured by rabbits up to this

Mr. Bobberly-Yes, he touched me for five dollars in the conservatory a minute ago.-Chicago News Record. A Chicago Dialogue.

Mrs. Penns-So their marriage wa secret? Mrs. Porcus-Alas, ves! Mrs. Penns-How was it discovered? Mrs. Porcus-The divorce proceedings while the keeping kinds may be stored

were by publication.-Puck. Reciprocity.

A Tailor Green-I like that young rieties. The winter kinds are also more valuable for domestic use, as the fellow. He takes anything I give him and never asks the price. Old-Hand—And you take anything he fruits do not come into competition with the abundant vegetables and small fruits of the earlier season. gives you, too, when it comes to paying. -Detroit Free Press. Thus a few early varieties will supply

all the necessities of a family, while the winter kinds may be more liberally Johnny's Theory. Mamma-What's the reason you and chosen. -- Colman's Rural World. your sister can't get along without

stopped here a minute, and it woa't last long, Miss Onner. She looked then like one struck with death. She'll Good News. Little Johnny-I dunno. Mebby she takes after you, an' I take after papa.write," said Bobbie one morning, when he was trying to write a letter to his Lucky Man.

father. "What bothers me is learning what to say when I write."-Harper's "Dobbs seems to be particularly happy in his domestic life.' Young People. "Well, you see, his wife belongs to a

dozen organizations of one kind or other and he doesn't see her very often.' -Judge. Consoled. Mr. Harroty-Why will you jilt me,

Mabel? Don't you love me any more? Mabel-Oh, no. It is not that I love you less, but that I love two or three other men much more .- Chicago News

> The Household Pest. The cockroach is a thing of hate To every thrifty dame: He has no business on your plate-But he gets there just the same. -Truth.

A Fair Business Risk.

disease-he dies any minute!-Life.

Liferary Luck. He wrote a story, very short, "Accepted. Quite a hit." But it was very, very long, Before they printed it. —Detroit Free Press.

desired size by sharp cutting instru-ments, as in ordinary machines for turning wood and metal, granite is ground away by the wedge-like action of rather thick steel disks, rotated by the pressure of the stone as it slowly turns in the lathe. The disks, which are six or eight inches in diameter, are set at quite an angle to the stone and more with an automatic carriage along red size by sharp cutting inst A move with an automatic carriage along the lathe bed. Large lathes have four disks, two on each side, and a column

disks, two on each side, and a column may be reduced some two inches in di-ameter the whole length of the stone by one lateral movement of the carriages along the bed. The first lathe for turning granite cuts only cylindrical or conical columns, but an improved form is so made that templets or patterns may be inserted to guide the carriages, and columns having any desired swell may be as readily turned. For fine grinding and polishing the granite is transferred to another lathe where the only machinery used is to produce a A writer in American Gardening says he has tried tarred and oiled paper for two years for repelling rabbits, and has been disgusted with the re-sults, the tar blackening the bark and

cert. Next comes an ass dressed, armed and sceptered like a Pharoah.

kinds of apples and pears are twice as profitable as the early kinds, because these must be forced on the market while the keeping kinds, may be taken the set of the set of the market while the keeping kinds may be taken the set of A lion and gazelle are playing at ag kinds may be stored son of sale. They are for the foreign markets use for the summer va winter kinds are also the shape of a rat, drawn in a carriage prancing greyhounds, which is pro-ding to storm a fortress garrisone by cats, the latter having no arms but teeth and claws, whereas the rats have battleaxes, shields, bows and arrows

He Had Not Lost It.

The young man led such a life that his employer was compelled to dia-miss him. A few days later he met a friend. Hello, Frank," was the greeting. "I hear you lost your job?" "It's a mistake. I didn't do anything of the sort."

man who writes our smart-child jokes."

"Simply because I didn't lose it; th

"How old are you, madam?" "Thirty years," she replied. "That's what you told me last census "Well, I am not one of the kind women who tell one story at one time and another story at another."-Boston

She Knew What She Wanted. Old Lady-I want a watch that won'

heard of them "silent watch night" ever since I kin rem

and columns having any best an improved form is so made that templets or patterns, may be inserted to guide the carriages, and columns having any desired swell may be as readily turned. For fine grinding and polishing the granite is the Manchester 2000. When a visitor grinding and polishing the granite is the set the elephants at the Manchester 2000. When a visitor grinding and polishing the granite is the set the elephant a permy the animal drops it in the slot and gets a biscuit. There is no use in trying to describe the turning or revolution of the stone against iron blocks carrying that are of the free of that fpennies in succession, but all were thrown back. The animal was been of half-pennies in succession, but all were thrown back. The animal was there all were thrown back. The animal was the sentemer of half-pennies in succession, but all were thrown back. The animal was the sentemer of the fore all the throw back. The animal was the sentemer of the fore of the box together, with the result that the combined weight gave hin the desired biscuit, at which is exampled to the succession. Mathematical context and and instrumental context and and instrumental context.
 Next comes an ass dressed, armed

Militariam in Switzerla Even Switzerland is being enried away by the general European epidemic of militarism and financial exhaustion. of milliarism and maneum extension In a budget estimated altogether at le than \$17,000,000 for the year 1803 a defi-of close upon \$2,250,000 or upwards of per cent. of the total amount of t budget, is declared. Ninetenthy the deficit are made up of the soliti-tic the military emenditure. Hithe to the military expenditure. Hithert Switzerland has been deserving of a honerable mention on account of la keeping aloof from extravagance in b-military preparations. But the time l. evidentig come for her to abandon la contract ground and make streamounts. vantage ground and make streaments of forts for defending her soil in the em of an approaching warlike struggle

A six-foot spectator with a muscular arm and a hand like a smoked have rushed in between the two young men who were pommeling, scratching and gouging each other, and separated them "if you don't stop this," he said, hold ing them at arm's length and shaking

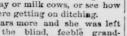
ing them at arm's length and shak them till their teeth rattled, "Till be you together and break every bon your worthless bodiest Now go!" "That's all right," said the yo with the bruised eye and disfigr nose, picking up his hat and shak his fist undismayed at the other you man. "Till meet him in a food game some day where we can fight out without interference!"-Chie Tribune. Tribune.

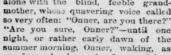
A Terr

-If you think I can be a new per writer like you, what is the use my taking up so many studies on a jects that newspapers never tal Father (a dramatic critic)--simply for mental discipline, at cultivation of the powers of ma

analysis, etc. Son-What good will that do? Father-If you do not acquire gp powers of concentration, combi-with wonderful penetration, backed







Seven years more and she was left alone with the blind, feeble grand-mother, whose quavering voice called



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Record.

Cooney Cohen-Mein sohn, vhy did

you guarantee dot overcoad to lasd Mr. Nixy as long as he lives? Young Cohen-Fader, he has heart

Literary Luck.

swell hats?

-Judge. After the Wedding. Mrs. Ketchon-Fill wager you what you like, the bride will wear the breeches. Ketchon-I shouldn't wonder; noticed she had on suspenders .- Puck.

An Unwholesome Appetite. Sharpe-Lambly has a taste for in-

ventions. Keepe-Well, I presume that is why he swallows every lie that is told to him. -Puck.

Probably Not. "I see the Chinese are to be enume-

year, although these animals are abundant. Applied twice a year it re-

Early Fruit the Most Profitable.

for a long season of sale. They are a lso in demand for the foreign markets

which have no use for the summer va

The Hard Part of It.

A Useful Adjunct.

pels borers.

rated in the census." "So? I wonder if the dudes will be?" --Household Monthly.

In Hats. Dude - What's the latest thing

Hatter-A swelled head.-Truth.

'You are not working at the old place "You ar "Who is that cross-looking old man in the corner?" asked the fair visitor who was looking through the offices. "That," replied the editor, "is the "Not or "Not 'Not on a vacation "Then, why haven't you lost yo place?"

old man took it away from me right be fore my eyes, and I was helpless"—De troit Free Press.

One Consistent Woman. A lady of an uncertain age was

tick so loud. Clerk-They all tick like this, ma'am

there's no other kind. Old Lady-Sho! I know better. I've heard of them "silent watches of the

enormous retention, you will a able to get the hang of the fam tory outlined by the servants are not of a new play.-Good N