darting from rock to rock or leaping up

suddenly to fire into the little circle.

They knew that there had been some

for its own sake, that makes good sol

one of those dark figures throw up its arms and fall back. Most of the men felt in some way that there was some-

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1893.

## BICKEL'S

# Grand Bargain

Still continues and will continue until we have sold out our stock of

### Sample Boots and Shoes and Oxfords.

Bargain seekers should not miss this Grand Bargain Sale as we are offering greater bargains than ever before.

Having received a large line of ladies fine shoes and oxfords, I am pre

pared to show a better selection than ever before, and prices much lower.

Ladies Fine Russia Bluchers at \$2.00 to \$4.00.

"Oxfords at \$1.00 to \$2.25. " Chocolate Oxfords and Blucher style at \$2.25.

Hand Turn Oxford and Southern ties at \$2.50. Ladies fine Dongola Shoes hand turn les at \$2.50.

CHILDREN'S SHOES AND OXFORDS ALL COLORS.

### Stand Quality.

MEN'S FINE SHOES.

Ful. stock of men's fine Tan shoes in Lace or Blocher styles.

Men's fine patent leather shoes in lace and congress, plain toe and tips.

Men's fine Calf, Cordovan, Kangaroo and Porpoise shoes in all styles

Men's low cut shoes in Oxfords and Southern ties in Tau color Calf and Kangaroo stock.

Boys' Tan Bluchers at \$1.50. Fine shoes, lace congress or button

NOTE THE PRICES. Men's kip shoes 75c to \$1.25. Men's grain shoes \$1,00 and upwards.

Boot and Shoe Repairing Neatly Done. SPRING

When in need of anything in my line give

You might just as well have the first selection from our new stock of shoes, slippers and Oxfords. Some of the new styles we are showing this season in fine goods are fetching. The large and well selected line of

### LADIE'S SHOES AND OXFORDS

are worthy of special mention; however, we will only state that you will be pleased with their style and fit, and we are selling the very prettiest styles at prices ranging from 75c to \$2.25. Light colors will predominate in

this season. Call and see the pretty things we are showing in Tan and Chocolate Colored Oxfords and Blutchers. We have more and prettier styles for little ones to select from now than ever before.

### SHOES FOR GENTLEMEN.

In regard to our new goods for gentlemen, we wish simply to state that we have exercised our usually care in their seand boys' wear. We feel confident that we can suit you not only in the shoes but as to the price.

N. B .. - Just now our BARGAIN COUNTER is quite a feature. Almo Almost all the goods on it are marked at less

# SPRING FOR EVERYBODY

YOUR FEET CAN BE FITTED WITH HUSELTON'S SHOES.

the latest shades in tan goat and Russia calf, newest tips and styles of lasts. We show everything in the line. Footwear worth the having-but no trash.

LADIES' FINE SHOES.

All the styles worth having have found there way to our house Ladies' fine shoes from 85 cts. to \$4.50. Don't forget to see our shoes at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.50 and \$2.00, tip or plain toe, common sense opera or

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES.

shoes 25 cts. to 50 cts.

IN BOY'S AND YOUTH'S SHOES

We lead as usual in style, quality and low prices. Boy's fine button or lace at \$1.00 and \$1.25, sizes 3 to  $5\frac{1}{2}$ . Youth's fine shoes at 75 and \$100. Full line Men's box toe heavy shoes in grain and kip at \$2.00. Kip box toe boots, three soles, long leg. at \$3.00 and 3.50. Repairing all kinds done at reasonable prices. Came and see for yourself.

# SPRING.

We are approaching the days of all the year, the days when the air symbolic of Peace and Good Will. In this respect these days resemble our shoes. Their Good Will is shown by their willingness to stand by you, as long as you stand in them. Quality, not price is cheapness, and we believe our prices quality considered to be the lowest in Butler.

S. E. Corner of Diamond.

commercial men.

CONNORS.

THAT CURES The Value of a Kind Word to a Lonely Man.

"Connors." the lieutenant had said during their memorable interview, "have you never known anyone who was always interested in what you did, who was sorry when you got into trouble, and glad when you behaved

"No, sir," he had replied; "I ain't had friends. I don't seem to make friends easy. I had a good pal oncet in Chicago, but he didn't gave a—he didn't care anything about my gettin'

"Connors," said the lieutenant, and he looked thoughtfully at a silver framed photograph on his desk, that Connors saw was a picture of a little girl with long tresses of wavy hair, "I've a little daughter back in St. Paul. I hope she will come out here some-time. More than anything else I should like to leave to her the memory Torturing Eczema, INDIGESTION AND of her father as an upright and, I hope, a brave soldier, and if I have any as-pirations for great deeds in this profes-LOSS OF APPETITE sion of ours, it is because I want her to be proud of me when she grows older. I think it helps us to do right if we sometimes think of the sorrow we bring to those who love us and to our friends when we do wrong, and, if on've no objections, Connors, I should like you to think of me as your friend, if you will, for I take more of an interest in you than in most men I've known in the ranks, and nothing would do me more good than to see you bring credit on yourself and your regiment, and hardly anything would grieve me more than to see you go to the devil, as Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Beifast, Maine. you will if you don't stop now. But I think you will stop, and, if you will let me, I should like to shake hands with Galvanized

Connors had suddenly found the pic-ture of the little girl grow rather dim before his eyes, and something felt un-pleasant in his throat, but he managed to mutter a "Thank ye, sir," and since that time he had been drunk only once, and the feelings he had known when he found that the lieutenant had heard of that he had never experienced before. And now he was standing on the edge of the parade-ground looking out on the brown prairie over which the cool auumn wind was steadily sweeping, and wishing he had been a better man. Far away the curious peaks and rocks of the Bad Lands rose like the citadels of some ancient city. The scene was a noving object in sight. If Connors had moving object in sight. It comors had been imaginative he might have fancied he was a lonely mortal looking out on the primeval world. But his weary familiarity with these surroundings prevented their arousing any unusual feelings. He was thinking of his worthly add to be beed and youth and of usual feelings. He was thinking of his wretched boyhood and youth, and of the vice and crime he had seen and taken part in, of the year's sentence he had served, and how he had enlisted under an assumed name to escape capture for shooting Sandy Peters in Fagan's saloon in Chicago. It was true that if he had not shot Sandy, Sandy would have shot him, but he knew very well that the plea of self-de-Sandy would have shot him, but he knew very well that the plea of self-defense would have availed him little with his past record, and with any number of Sandy's friends ready to testify against him. He had sometimes since then that he had not

wished singe then that he had not dodged the rough's pistol, but had stood still and made a fitting end to his youthful but precocious career in the appropriate setting of the vilest dive in Chicago, and gone into the history of in Chicago, and gone into the history of that city's crime as a terror to the poice and an object of worthy emulation to every young tough. What made this all the more pitlable was that Connors. with all his knowledge of evil and unhappiness, was little more than a boy in years, the time when hope should seem brightest and life most full of promise. But of late, since that talk with the lieutenant, and especially

nows to himself, "and I won't go -if I can. the little girl and Connors from the ent when the lieutenant had intropolite little grown-up manner: "I'm very happy to meet you, Mr. Connors," and had insisted on shaking hands with the orderly, much to his confusion, for he did not know exactly what to do with the soft little hand she held out to him, and his sensations

vere curious as he looked into the reat brown eyes she smilingly raised "I think Connors will excuse your calling him mister," said the lie ant, with a smile. ant, with a smile.

As Connors looked out on the prairie and thought in his way about all these things, he was conscious that he had changed very much in the last few

changed very much in the last lew weeks. If he could have analyzed his feelings he would have said that he had more self-respect than ever before, for he had been living straighter, as he would have expressed it. He had a disinct longing to do something in the world, and to bring some happiness to those who were kind to him—matters he had never taken much interest in hitherto; but he may not have been greatly to blame, perhaps, for he had ever known anyone who was kind to him. As he stood there he heard his name called behind him, and turning, saw the little girl running toward him across the parade ground, without her hat, the wind waving her brown hair back from her forehead. When she came up to him she caught his head in ame up to him she caught his hand in one of her own, resting the other confidingly on his coat sleeve, and, as she looked up at him, Connars saw that her eyes were brimming over with tears, and a frightened little quaver ounded in her voice as she said:

"Connors, they're—they're going off to fight the Indians. Papa will have to leave me, won't he? and he may be killed. Oh, Connors, do you think he'll be killed?" and she bent her head over Connors' blue sieeve and sobbed as if

her heart would break.
"Don't cry, miss," said Connors. "Killed? Why, he couldn't get killed if he wanted to. Pooh!" he continued, grandly, "Injuns is all cowards they'd run if you waved your hand at fine a point upon it, he was lying outright; but he told himself that he

"Do you think, Connors, you could take care of him some and not let him get shot?" said the little girl. "Why, certainly, miss," answered Connors, promptly.
"You see, I'd feel more comfortable if I knew you were looking out for

"I'll take care of him all right, miss," said Connors. "Don't you worry. Why, in a few days he'll be back here

tude, "you're—you're so good."
"Me good," groaned Connors, inwardly, as they turned back toward the fort. Four days afterward all that was left of a detachment of twenty officers and men from X Troop, Tenth United tremely impropable even to the most know that bugle anywhere." But they sanguine. They knew that two of their number had been killed when the led-horses were captured, and the bodies of thought he was raving, and he lapsed again into his fever, thinking he was at some great review. two more werelying side by side in the center of the group, while three were wounded and one of whom was slow-

But the lieutenant bent forward and listened. "Keep quiet," he said. "Listen!" And up the canyon, through the ly dying behind a protecting rock. The rest were crouching or lying behind the rocks and rubbish they had hurheavy smoke of the rifles, came the notes of a bugle clear and distinct in the sudden silence. It was the "galriedly heaped up as a breastwork, watching for stray shots at the dusky figures that were occasionally seen

It was rather a choking, feeble cheer they gave, but it reached the regi-

"There they come!" yelled the ser-geant, excitedly. And they dimly saw mistake in the information they had received. No one had imagined that there were such numbers of hostiles so a dark mass in perfect order come around a projecting erag of the canyon and move swiftly and steadily up the near them. They had been entrapped, cut off from the horses and surrounded before they fairly knew what had hapgreat gulch. A few shots met the advancing column. The Indians around the circle were slipping away.

pened. The regiment was doubtless expecting their return, but could have had no news of their danger or of the proximity of the Indians unless the In a few moments the colonel stepped over the low breastwork, went up to the lieutenant, who was leaning dizzly against a rock, and took his hand. The against a rock, and took his hand. The colonel did not say anything, for he was not a demonstrative man, and perhaps he thought no words were needed. But he stood silent for several minutes, and the men came up and stood about looking with half-smothered curses and wild faces on the debristrewn bit of ground, on the cartridge shells, canteens, torn pieces of clothredskins had been bold and numerous enough to attack the whole force sent against them. The small supply of ater was going fast and the number of cartridges was becoming smaller and smaller. They knew very well what to expect; in a few hours there would be the yell, the rush of the hostiles, the hand-to-hand fight, and all shells, canteens, torn pieces of clothing, and on the pathetic heap in the center. Gordon, the trumpeter, had there would be left would be the heap of bodies on and about those forms al-ready in the center. But the discipline one of the bodies in his arms, and, of the regular service was strong even in this crisis, and the love of fighting with his back to the moonlight, was crying like a boy.

diers, was still apparent in the gleam that shone in a man's eye when he saw through the smoke of his carbine dim recollection of some horrible dim recollection of some horrible dream, but with a feeling that it was all over now, and that he was rather happy and contented than otherwise. His head felt cool, and though when he tried to raise his hands he found that they were so heavy he could not lift them six inches, the discovery some-how did not cause him much anxiety,

accompany such scenes was wanting.

In another part of the circle Connors had been meditating a plan for the last hour, and as night approached it became a determination. Near his position, outside of the circle, was quite a large number of bowlders piled together, around which the sagebrush had sprung up rather thickly. On this side the Indians were fewer, and he thought the Indians were fewer, and he thought the long tresses of brown hair that hung forward as she bent over him. "Connors," she said, a little quaveringly, as she softly stroked one of his thin hands, and the touch was wonderfully soothing to the invalid. "Connors, I'm so glad you're better. In a few weeks we'll be going out to look at the horses together again, won't we? No one had ever kissed him before

Perhaps it was because he was very weak, but he felt that he was crying. "Pooh!" he said, faintly, with an effort to stop the tears running out the corners of his eyes, "me good!"—Francis Parsons, in Harper's Weekly.

"Papa, what is dynamite?" asked willis. "It is a powerful explosive," returned his papa. "What's explosives for?" the boy asked. "To blow things up," was the answer. "I guess my nurse must be an explosive, then," said "She's blowin' me up all the

Great Effort. "Yes, I wrote that," said the poet. "It's one of my greatest efforts."
"That's what I thought," said his friend. "It was one of my greatest efforts to read it."—Chicago News Rec-

An Original Girl.

I asked her for a sister's love,
To lighten my dull life:
She spoke as softly as a dove
And answered, toying with her glove:
"I'd rather be your wife."
—Drake's Magazine.

steak they have here reminds me of a Hoster-It is never done.-Truth.

In the Country. the voices of the regimental singers sounded sweet and plaintive on the night air.

"I guess not! We're insured against fire, but not against firemen. Let her burn."—Jury.

> Mr. Fog—Yes, he must have been a good husband. They tell me that his wife says she never saw the least fault Mrs. F.-Perhaps she was blind .-

> "Barrows' wife is a very handsome oman."
> "But she has one abominably homely "What is that?"

"Barrows."—Harper's Bazar. NOT THE ONLY ONE.



Mrs. Lafferty-Oi was a big fool to marry yez, so Oi was. If it wasn't for me ye'd shtarve to death.

Well Said. grace, until you begin to grow ugly!" Her ladyship's tongue was as ready as his own. She replied: "I thank you, Mr. Walpole. May you long continue your taste for antiquities!"—Waverly Magazine.

Cubbage—Did you say Snooper could play the French horn? Rubbage—Yes. Cubbage—It's all a mistake. He

"My papa owns a gold mine," bragged "That ain't anything," retorted Pol-

Trotter (dryly)—My dear boy, don't make such a statement—there's no perhaps about it.—Truth.

LACE MAKING. A School Near Venice Where the Art Is Taught.

A school of about three hundred and fifty Italian girls, wearing the national

months had been spent in making the foundation for it.

The price of the laces is fixed according to the time spent in making them, the rate being a franc a day. The more skillful pupils add to their income by doing lace work at home lace.

They all like the school, and though

Sailor.

When you enter any harbor in the world where the channel is marked by buoys you will find that those on your right, as you pass in, are painted red, and those on your left black. If you should see one painted in red and black horizontal bands the ship should run as close to it as possible, because that indicates the center of a narrow the materials grown on the farm must in a measure determine what the rations at the materials grown on the farm must in a measure determine what the rations that indicates the center of a narrow Buoys with red and black vertical -Prairie Farmer.

stripes always mark the end of spits and the outer and inner ends of extensive reefs where there is a channe on each side. When red and black checkers are painted on a buoy it

When a wreck obstructs the channel a green buoy will be placed on the sea side of the wreck, with the word "wreck" plainly painted on it in white letters, provided there is a clear channel all around it; otherwise, an even number will be painted in white above the word "wreck" when the buoy is on the right side of the channel and an odd number if the buoy is on the left.

### MILK CARTS IN FRANCE. They Are Always Drawn by Dogs and Women.

No matter how much an American has heard of foreign milk carts drawn by dogs, and often by dogs and women, it always seems odd to see such a strange team, says Harper's Young People. The dogs have pretty harnesses, and draw bright green carts, but they look really unhappy, as if they had no pleasure in their work. They trot along with their tongues out of ground plan is power tumbling rod they look really unhappy, as if they had no pleasure in their work. They trot along with their tongues out of their mouths, and when they meet another dog they cannot even stop to bow to him. An American child would say: "Poor doggie!" It is said that some countries have made laws prohibiting dogs from working as milk-garden for or for an in ins. iting dogs from working as milk-carriers, and in a few years dog milkmen may be a sight of the past. It is queer that there are so many kinds of milk-cans in the world. In America milk is carried in glass bottles and in small round tin cans. In England a pretty tin milk-pail is used, furnished with a brass handle and a wide brass hinge to the cover. The handsomest milk-cans in the world are the great brass cans which are seen in the little European milk carts. They glitter like gold, and the froth of the white milk makes pearl rims upon the well-filled cans. It is no wonder that American artists take

these cans home to shine in dark corners of their studios. Swiss Watchmakers. Watches were made in Geneva as early as 1500, and now that watchmake ing has become a national industry in Switzerland schools for the perfection Switzerland schools for the perfection of this profession have been established there. The principal one of these is L'Ecole Municipale d'Horlogerie in Geneva. A boy enters this school at the age of fourteen and works ten hours for eleven months. Seven hours out of every week, however, are given to various studies. The second class requires a stay of five or six months; the third six or seven months; the fourth six months; the fifth—when the work is growing very complicated—eight months; the sixth thirteen months and the seventh and last class about one year, making about five years in all. At the end of the five years each boy has made twelve watches, which

Trades of Turks. Every Mussulman, however high his rank, from the sultan down to the lowest dervish, is compelled to have a trade. The grandfather of the present sultan was a toothpick maker.

exclusive. Is yours?
Second Little Miss-Of tourse not. We hasn't anysing to be shamed of .-

Wife (to husband, whose loud snoring keeps her awake)—Charlie, Charlie, do stop snoring! Turn over on your side. (Nudges him.) Husband, only half awake, grunts, turns on his side and continues to

wife has a happy idea. Remember a line from an article called: "How to Prevent Snoring." Gives her husband a second nudge, which elicits another grunt "Oh, Charlie, if you'd keep your mouth shut you'd be all right!" Charlie (still semi-conscious) —So would you.-Boston Globe.

Mr. P. H. Winston and Hon. H. A. Gilliam were for years leaders at the Bertie county (N. C.) bar, and had each a full appreciation, from experience, of the skill of the other. At one term Mr. Winston was suddenly called away, and placed his business in the hands of his nephew, Duncan Winston, a recent acquisition to the bar.

"Now," said he, "Duncan, if Gilliam makes you any offer of a compromise, decline it. If you make him one, and

VARIETY NECESSARY. A Fact Not as Thoroughly Understood as
It Should Be.

One article fed to stock may contain costume and all industriously at work on exquisite lace, is a pleasant and inon exquisite lace, is a pleasant and interesting place to visit. So writes ceptional case when any one material Mme. de Boret, who visited a lacemaking school at Burano, an island
in the Adriatic sea a few miles from
Venice. The girls, who are from ten
to eighteen years of age, sit in great,
barely furnished, well-lighted rooms,
on low chairs, holding their lace on low chairs, holding their lace frames on their knees.

They wear a short, bright-colored petticoat, a green, red or orange fichu crossed on the chest, silver rings in their ears, and around the neck bead or cornel peckleses. They have dead or cornel peckleses the clements of nutrition in the right proportion to secure the results for which it is supplied. It is for this rea-

ich was shown Mme. de Boret repre-tted a vast amount of work. Seven nths had been spent in making the of different materials is valuable in

the cereal grains and grasses.

Corn is a heating food and can nearly They all like the school, and though the pay seems small for such fine work, it secures them a comfortable living, for a little money goes a long way in the island of Burano. Queen Margherita of Italy has been a generous patron of the school.

THE COLORS OF BUOYS.

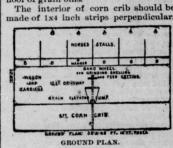
Corn is a heating food and can nearly always be used to a good advantage in the winter ration, but less is needed in the winter ration, but of milk can be given bran with ground oats and corn meal during the summe

### shall be. They will vary with locality. BARN FOR HORSES. An Excellent Plan Designed by a Nebrask

checkers are painted on a buoy it marks either a rock in the open sea or an obstruction in the harbor of small extent, with channel all around.

If there are two such obstructions and a channel between them the buoy on the right of you will have red and white checkers and the one on your left will have black and white checkers. When a wreck obstructs the channel a green buoy will be placed on the sea reduced to 28x40 feet if smaller ity is wanted, but should be

floor of grain bins.



Driveway may be covered all over and large hay doors made in each gable to receive the hay; or, partly cover, and put hay up from inside. Should be about three windows back of borses. Cost of barn will depend upon location

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

WHETHER you feed two or three times day, see that the animal has all is Ir is claimed that the feed that will

make a pound of beef will make a pound of butter. of butter.

The difference between the gain on a scrub animal and full blood will often

Risks from Corn Feeding. Exclusive corn feeding is the cause of more losses of hogs than any other thing. It is because corn is perhaps one of the hardest grains to digest unless ground and cooked. Even then it is too rich, and liable to be overeaten, the covering indigestion. It is better thus causing indigestion. It is better to feed growing pigs milk with a mix-ture of oats and fine wheat middlings until they are ready to fatten. The best pork is made in this way.—Rural World.

Sure to Be Found. Policeman—Well, my little dear, if you can't tell me your mother's name, or where she lives, how are we to find

A Piessant Reminder.

A Piessant Reminder.

Mabel—That was such a funny story you told me yesterday about a donkey,
Mr. Sharp.
Sharp—Do you think so?
Mabel—Yes, indeed. After this, whenever I see a donkey, it will remind me of you!—Des Moines Argonaut.

A Test of Merit.

A pretty young girl was corrected one day
For tapping her foot on the floor
While an orchestra played—and the pretty
girl looked
At the speaker and thought him a bore.

'I can't understand why people object,
'Tis justified sure on the whole,
For what earthly good is the music 1 hear
Unless it appeals to my sole.''

—Boston Budget

Merely an Experiment. "I got tired of riding home in crowder cars, so I bought a bicycle."

MONEY IN GEESE. With Proper Accommodations They Can Be Made Very Profitable.

Apparently the majority of farmers either know little about geese, or else are prejudiced against them. At all events, we seldom see a good-sized flock of these grand water fowl upon our farms nowadays. With proper ac-commodations, geese can be made very profitable stock, and little trouble or expense to the owner. Geese are graz-ing animals, as truly as horses, cattle or sheep; and plenty of pasture is needor sheep; and plenty of pasture is needed to cause them to thrive well at little cost. Indeed an abundance of grass is far more necessary than pond or lake; for, although geese delight to sport in a good-sized stream of water, they will grow finely and thrive first-rate if simply water for drinking purposes be alone available.

their ears, and around the neck bead or coral necklaces. They have dark eyes, teeth like pearls, smiling red lips, oval faces, fine profiles, and black hair worn knotted in the back of the neck with a silver pin by the older girls, or in long ringlets by the younger ones.

They draw their needles slowly and gracefully back and forth, and gravely except when some girlish joke raises a storm of smothered laughter.

The teachers superintend the work carefully, and the pupils make fine Venetian, Brussels, Alencon and Argentan point and guipure laces. They sometimes fill orders for veils worth five thousand francs. A lace drapery which was shown Mme. de Boret represented a vast amount of work. Seven months had been spent in making the and liberally upon oatmeal, bran, and corn meal moistened, milk, chopped clover, etc., and do not neglect to place bits of tender sod in the pen with the goslings, as the latter will delight to pick at both roots and blades. As soon as the permanent feathers have been as the permanent feathers have been grown, the goslings may be set at lib-erty and allowed to roam at pleasure, for then rains or dews will have no effect upon them, and they have become the most hardy of farm stock and the least liable to disease. From this

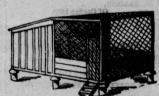
the most hardy of farm stock and the least liable to disease. From this time on the most of the growth will be made upon clover and grass pasturage. Little or no grain is required until time comes for "finishing off" for market. Then corn for two or three weeks will put these fowls in grand shape, so that they will bring good prices, a considerable portion of which is profit.

We have two improved breeds of geese that are most excellent for the purposes of the farmer. They are the Toulouse and Embden; the former came from France, and the latter from Holland. Individuals of these breeds attain the noble weight of twenty pounds apiece at maturity. As long as a fine gander can be bought for five dollars or a good pair of geese for eight or ten dollars, let no one breed common mongrel stock. Just estimate what an increased profit even two or three pounds extra per head upon a flock of young geese will give the breeder, and yet a large, vigorous, pure-bred gander should make much more than this in a measure determine what the rations geese will give the breeder, and yet a large, vigorous, pure-bred gander should make much more than this difference, when crossed upon ordinary, mixed goose stock. Only breed the best.—M. Sumner Perkins, in Ohio

A Useful Structure That Can Be Built for Thirty-Five Dollars.

Before taking up the subject of diseases affecting pigeons, we will describe a pigeon loft.

A good size for such a structure is a cage 10 feet high and 16 feet square attached to breeding room 8 feet wide and 16 feet long, making the whole building (see cut) cover an area 16x24 feet. The cage is on the south front of the breeding room and is entered by a



door at the corner, the steps to which are removed when not in use. The building being set on posts 2 feet from the ground and tin shields being placed on these, mice and rats cannot enter to disturb the birds.

The rear or north wall of the breeding room is 8 feet high. Against it the nest boxes, about 200 in number, are placed. These should be of dressed white pine boards, painted white, with perches for the old birds to alight on. A board slanting downward should be placed under each perch to prevent the birds soiling those beneath them. Grocery store boxes can be added when additional nests are needed.

The floor of cage and house and the side walls may be of hemlock, made to fit closely, the sides being stripped to keep out wind. The roof should be rain tight. If the birds get wet they are liable to take cold which will develop canker and other diseases. The cage should be boarded 3 feet from the floor, and the netting be 1½-inch mesh.

Such a house can be built for about \$35.—Farm Journal.

Poultry cannot procure gritty material while the ground is covered with snow. It should be supplied in the shape of coarsely-ground bone or by pounding the broken china, crockery or glass. Oyster shells are excellent if they can be had, and even coal ashes will be of assistance if nothing better can be obtained. Grit is very important to laying hens.—Farm and Fireside.

Cholera and Indigestion.

Cholera is not a winter disease. Indigestion, due to overfeeding, and making the hens too fat, is a disease usually taken for cholera. The cholera is a letting in mistaken for cholera. The cholera spreads rapidly and kills its victims in a short time, often in a few hours, but indigestion may result for weeks. The remedy for indigestion is to remove the cause, which is to give less food and compared the hours to exercise. compel the hens to exercise.

In the Vermont legislature, the house has reported a bill, enacting that a dozen hen eggs must weigh 1½ pounds. He Didn't Like It. Miss Coopah—Oh, Misto Johnsing, I yer yo' is from Boston. Is yo' fond of Browning?

Browning?
Misto Johnson—No, indeed. Nebbe
fool wif dat; I only does blackin'.-Backers of Nature.

Physician—Doctors, you know, mere-

Physician—Doctors, you anow, metelly assist nature.

Layman—Especially when one endeavors to escape the debt of nature.

—Judge.

Teacher—Define courage.
Bad Boy—Not bein' 'fraid of th'
eacher.—Good News. TRUST THEM NOT.



## Misses Fit e Dongola Shoes at \$1.00 to \$2.50. School Shoes 75c to \$1.25. Tan or Red Shoes at \$1.00. Oxfords at 90c.

Infant Shoes at 18c to 50c for

Our Men's fine shoes are more varied in styles this year than ever be-

at \$1 25 to \$3 00 per pair.
Our stock of men's and boys's working shoes is larger than ever before

Men's grain box toe shoes at \$1.50 and \$2.00. Men's kip and calf box toe shoes \$1.50 to \$2,00.

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lection. We have all the newest and latest styles in men's

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An immense exhibit of spring shoes. All

LADIES' FINE SHOES. Never have shown to our customers so many new and beautiful styles as we are showing this spring, we are drawing customers every day by the power of low prices backed with good quality. There is nothing, in a low price unless the quality is back of it.

We are showing a beautiful line in tan goat and Russia calf, heel and spring. They combine beauty, service and low prices. Misses' shoes at 80 ets. up Fine dongola patent tip spring heel, 12-2 only \$1.00. Misses' and children's oxfords all colors. Infants soft sole shoes in colors. Children's

MEN'S FINE SHOES.

New attractions in high grade goods of the latest make, sound in quality, they are straight square bargains every one of them, and at a close price. Men's brogans only 70 cts. and \$1.00 Men's fine shoes with tip at \$1.00 and \$1.25. Men's fine shoes extra nice at only \$1.50 Men's fine shoes genuine calf fine only \$2.00. In lace and congress tip or plain, then our tan bluchers and patent calf are beauties, goodyear welts and hand sewed in calf and cordovan at \$2.50 and up.

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is freighted with the perfumery of flowers, and everything is

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For prices and terms Ad dress,

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FORD IT, WHEN YOU SEE THE SPLEN-DID ASSORT-MENT OF MATERIAL, AND THE MOD-ERATE PRICE AT WHICH WE MAKE

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CORRECT TO THE LATEST

DECREE OF FASHION

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ALWAYS Take into consideration that mone saved is as good as money earned The best way to save money is to buy good goods at the right price.

increasing constantly is the fact that we handle only goods of first quality and sell them at very low prices.

We have taken unusual care to provide everything new in Hats and Furnishing Goods for this season,

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J. H. FAUBEL, Prop'r. This house has been thoroughy renovated, remodeled, and refitted with new furniture and carpets; has electric bells and all other modern conveniences for guests, and is as convenient, and desirable a home for strangers as can be found in Butler, Pa.

Elegant sample room for use of

Hotel Butler,

## 242 S. Main street, Butler Pe.

same as to-day."
"Connors," said the little girl, "Connors," said the little girl, brokenly, in a rush of childish grati-

looked steady and cool as he raised his carbine for those last two shots.

But there was a pause among the savages. Most of the men thought it was the stillness that came before the rush. In the lull in the firing the Devil's Creek canyon, husbanding their remaining cartridges, and sometimes wondering whether they would ever see the familiar buildings of the fort again—a hypothesis that seemed ex
Was the stillness that came before the rush. In the lull in the firing the voice of the wounded man could be heard. "Hark!" he said, in a hoarse whisper, and raised his hand warningly. "There's the bugle! It's Tommv. I'd "Exchange of Confidences.

Mrs. Gofrequent—My husband is a bear on 'change. Mrs. Flyabout—So is mine. Never gives me a cent.—Chicago Tribune.

"Hark!" he said, in a hoarse whisper, and raised his hand warningly. "There's the bugle! It's Tommv. I'd "There's the bugle! It's Tommv. I'd "Araband is a bear on 'change. Mrs. Flyabout—So is mine. Never gives me a cent.—Chicago Tribune."

thing heroic in this position; they understood that they would die as true soldiers should fighting to the last. steadily watched a rock from behind how did not cause him which two Indians were trying to geta but rather amused him. shot, why the inspiration supposed to accompany such scenes was wanting.

He must have slept again, for the next thing he remembered was seeing

that perhaps it might be possible for a man to get through them in the dark. If the scene had been changed to the slums of Chicago, and the Indians to policemen, he felt quite sure he could do it easily. But he reflected that Indians to policemen and policement discovered and kissed him. dians and policemen differed. Still, there was a bare chance, better, at least than waiting to be butchered, and he determined to try it.

When the stars began to appear, and the enemy commenced to fire more rapidly, he turned to the man next to him. "Look a-here, Jim," he said; "I'm—"

There was a crash of two or three shots from the Indians, and Jim rolled over on his side, his arms and legs con tracted, then stiffly extended, while his face turned a ghastly white, and Connors saw that he was stone-dead. They nors saw that he was stone-dead. They dragged the body into the center and laid it beside the others. Connors thought better of speaking to anyone about the project, and in the slight confusion occasioned by moving the man who had just been killed, stepped suddenly into the darkness, over the low protection, among the sage-brush and rocks, and disappeared. The men in the circle wondered at the sudden firing and a few yells among the energy. firing and a few yells among the enemy and as Connors' absence was not no

ticed in the excitement, a faint hope of relief was raised; but the noise soon subsided, and all was as before. In the camp of the regiment the men were sitting about the fires singing and telling stories, while the officers were gathered together smoking, and occasionally wondering where that desince the little girl had come out to join her father, life had seemed more hope- was no real anxiety, as no hostiles ful somehow—he could not exactly tell were supposed to be in the neighbor-why. "They're the only friends I've hood. The prairie stretched away lonely and white in the moonlight, and the wines of the moonlight, and ver had-him and the little 'un," said

> the sentinels on the western side of the camp, the singing stopped, and two or three of the officers ran toward the western outposts, while some confusion in him western outposts, while some confusion arose in the camp. Soon there were cries for the surgeon, and that officer, who had been interrupted by the noise at the height of one of his best stories, grumblingly arose and walked over to the spot where a group of men had gathered, bending forward to look at something in the center of the crowd.

On a sudden there was a shout from

As the surgeon approached he was sur-prised to see an unmistakable Indian pony standing perfectly blown near the knot of men, its legs wide apart and head down, while the steam rose from its wet skin. "Here's the doc-tor," said some one, and the surgeon made his way into the center of the group.

Connors was on the ground, his head

and shoulders supported by one of the men. He was trying to say something, but could hardly whisper.

"The detail's up in Devil's canyon— eight miles—east side. Injuns all around 'em—shootin' 'em like dogs— may be all dead now. For God's sake

hurry!" whispered Connors, weakly, and then fainted. In the circle in the canvon a little flicker of hope had arisen when Con-nors was missed, and the shots and yells of the enemy thus accounted for; but the probabilities were so much against any man being able to get through alive that it was a very small flame, indeed. The heap in the center was larger, and the grim certainty that that fatal rush would come and the wish of all that it might come soon were stronger every minute. It was quite clear moonlight now. The shots of the enemy came faster, and had closed in perceptibly in the last hour.

The men fired slowly, and the order was given for each man to use his last two cartridges on no account till the end. They could not see the Indians, but fired at the flashes. The faces of the men were set and rather pale; one, with a bloody shirt sleeve box ly around his head, looking particular-ly ghastly. The wildest rumors were entertained by the most hopeful, but

the determination of despair had set-tled on most. One poor wretch, mor-tally wounded, lay near the center, talking loudly in his delirium. He thought he was back at the fort with his chum, Tom Gordon, one of his trumpeters.
Suddenly the shots came faster, and the flashes drew quite close, especially on the side where the defense was

"They're coming in a minute," said In an instant there was a harsh, wild yell of a single voice from the savages, and immediately the cry was taken up by the creatures hidden behind rock and sage bush, till the whole canyon seemed to be full of devils. "Here they come, boys!" shouted the ergeant. He was an older man than nost of them, and his stern white face

stuck-up, Mrs. Lafferty. You needn't t'ink dthere air no other fools in dthis wor-r-rld besides yoursilf.—Puck.

Trades of T Flattery, when delicately administered, cannot fail to be acceptable. "You forget that I am an old woman," "You forget that I am an old woman," said a lady, in response to an admiring remark from one of the old school. "Madam," was the reply, "when my eyes are dazzled by a diamond it never occurs to me to ask a mineralogist for its history." Horace Walpole in dining with the duchess of Queensborough on her eightieth birthday, said, in proposing her health: "May you live, your posing her health: "May you live, your school by the conductive of the said of the production of the grade of pasha. The butcher of the grade of pasha. The pasha posing her health: "May you live, your

ly. "My mamma owns a check-book, an' just writes all the money she wants."—Harper's Young People. He Was One. Cholly—Don't you believe what I saw myself? Perhaps I am an idiot.

Mr. P. H. Winston and Hon. H. A

THE same feed that makes beef in one ow makes butter in another.

LACK of water or a supply of bad water is oftener the cause of sickness among stock than is supposed.

her?
Little Girl (lost while out shopping)—
Jes' put me in a store window, an'
mamma'll be sure to see me.—Good
News.

cars, so I bought a bicycle."
"So you are going to ride home on
that, hereafter?"
"Well, I don't know. I got it only
yesterday and last night I rode home
in an ambulance,"—Chicago Berord.