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 preed 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 IN ALL STYLES. Misses Fire Dongola Shoes at \$1.00 to \$2.50.
School Shoes 75c to \$1.25. Tan or Red Shoes at \$1.00.
Oxfords at 90c.

CHILDREN'S SHOES AND OXFORDS ALL COLORS. Infant Shoes at 18c to 50c.

Stand for Quality.

MEN'S FINE SHOES. Our Men's fine shoes are more varied in styles this year than ever be-Full 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

and at low prices.

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

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

at \$1.25 to \$3 00 per pair.

Our stock of men's and boys's working shoes is larger than ever before NOTE THE PRICES.

Men's kip shoes 75c to \$1.25.

Men's grain shoes \$1,00 and upwards.

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.

Men's fine calf dress boots at \$2.00, full stock of our own make-

Boot and Shoe Repairing Neatly Done. COMPLETE STOCK OF LEATHER and FINDINGS.

When in need of anything in my line give

Spring and Summer Footwear!

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.

Children's Footwear

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

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 selection. We have all the newest and latest styles in men's and boys' wear. We feel confident that we can suit you not only in the shoes but as to the price.

AL. RUFF, 141 S. Main St.

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

SPRING FOR EVERYBODY

YOUR FEET CAN BE HUSELTON'S SHOES.

An immense exhibit of spring shoes. All 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.

Never have shown to our customers so many new and beautiful astyles 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.

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. We are showing a beautiful line in tan goat and Russia calf, heel and ag. They combine beauty, service and low prices. Misses' shoes at 80 Fine dongola patent tip spring heel, 12-2 only \$1.00. Misses' and colors. Infants soft sole shoes in colors. Children's shoes 25 cts. to 50 cts.

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, goodycar welts and hand sewed in calf and cordovan at \$2.50 and up.

IN BOY'S AND YOUTH'S SHOES ad 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.

B. C. HUSELTON.

SPRING.

We are approaching the days of all the year, the days when the air is freighted with the perfamery of flowers, and everything is 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

ROBINS BROS.,

S. E. Corner of Diamond.

SCROFULOUS ECZEMA

FOR 20 YEARS!

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

has proved so effectual in relieving my ECZEMA and SCROFULA

did Alterative.
sectfully, REV. A. J. DAY,
Pastor M. E. Church, No. Easton, N. Y.

J. W. MILLER,

FREE.

With every dollars worth of goods

he length of time it will ake the

watch to run down, and the on

ng bought the most will get it

We can also save you money on

ing, Hats, and Gents Furnishings.

THE RACKET STORE,

120 S. Main St., :-: Butler, Pa.

STYLES

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HAVE A SUIT MADE TO

ATTEND THE WORLD'S

FAIR. YOU CAN AF-

FORD IT, WHEN YOU

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MATERIAL, AND THE MOD-

ERATE PRICE AT

WHICH WE MAKE

YOU A SUIT THAT IS

CORRECT TO THE LATEST

DECREE OF FASHION

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C. & D.

ALWAYS

Take into consideration that money

saved is as good as money earned.

The best way to save money is to buy good goods at the right price.

and sell them at very low prices.

We have taken unusual care to provide everything new in Hats and

COLBERT & DALE,

242 S. Main street,

Butler, Pa,

Tailoring Establishment.

Aland's,

SEE THE SPLEN-

WILL CERTAINLY

READY.

SPRING

UOV

Only one Sarsaparilla sold on the "NO



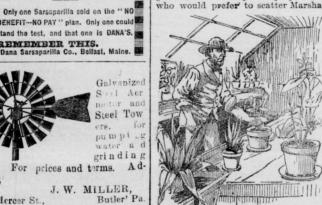
robbed one night just previous to Decoration day. What the thieres obtained did not amount to much and did not worry the old judge in the least. But with his gardener it was different. The rascals had effected an entrance through his conservatory, and had evithe morning when the depredation was first discovered indicated that, for some purpose, pure viciousness or what it was hard to tell, a lot of flowers had been taken away, for many

Therefore it was old Sampson, the asked Walter.
"My name is Charles Dalton, sir; can inseible old gardiner, who was the most put out at the piece of villainy.

"The rascals," he sputtered as he went about straightening up the broken orchids, American roses and palms.
"Don't I just wish I could lay a hand on them once."

If the judge did not care particularly for the flowers his wife and little daughter did, and were almost heart-"Oh dear," sobbed the little miss; "and to-day is Decoration day, and so

tery."
"Now, Ethel, perhaps you have solved the problem," said the judge; "it is true you and your mother have donated every flower in the outdoor garden, but we may have people here who would prefer to scatter Marshal



THE RASCALS," SPUTTERED OLD SAMP

Neil roses and hot-house pansies over the graves of the dead soldiers instead of your common barn-yard posies. That's where you had better look for have holes dug for them pretty quick,"

ourchased, you are given ness on grumbled the old man. Judge Weston lived in a handsome country residence just outside of the thriving and flourishing town of East-ville. He was a sort of magnate of the place and had large interests in the active, busy town. Judge Weston had always been the important personage experiences that I know he must have easily and the place and had large interests in the active, busy town. Judge Weston had experiences that I know he must have experiences that I know he must have guessing the nearest will get the watch. In case of a tie the one bay. active, busy town. Judge Weston had always been the important personage at all the public events of the city.

East-life was the most the country, and always had great happenings on the Fourth of July and Washington's birth day. The city had sent her regiment to the war and as Walter Weston, the The watch will be started June ! 13th at nine o'clock A. M., and no guessing will be taken after that day. The city had sent her regiment to the war and as Walter Weston, the every article in our stocks of Cloth-

> ville guards did great service and were badly cut up at Gettysburg in July, 1863. They were reorganized and took part in the bloody engagement of the Wilderness in May, 1864, and that battle was the last of Walter Weston's service. He was badly wounded and he not only narrowly escaped capture by the enemy but his life was saved as well by a private whose name he was well by a private whose name he was ever able to learn. It was one of the emarkable and terrible experiences of

the war.

By some mischance Col. Weston was cut off from his command and suddenly found himself alone, as he thought, and within the lines of the enemy. His horse was shot from under him and he was just being set upon by three confederates when assistance suddenly came to him in a most unexpected nanner. A private soldier, from some other regiment, as the colonel could see by his uniform, and who had eviently been caught alone as he had himself, came rushing up just as he had turned to engage his adversaries. A saber cut from one of them had on the instant disabled his right arm, when the stranger, with clubbed gun, rushed in between him and the attack-ing party, and, with the utmost bravery, and with strength almost giantilice, laid all three of the enemy n the dust. While it seemed ages to Col. Weston, it was all really done in a moment, and the private had seized the bridle of a confederate's horse, helped Col. Weston to mount and was trying to mount behind him when the man he was saving saw him suddenly root and fall to the ground. The horse, at that instant, gave a bound away and Col. Weston never saw his rescuer after, nor could he, with the utmost en-deavor, ever find out who he was.

Col. Weston's escape was nothing short of a miracle. In the very heat of that second day's fight on May 6, the horse he rode carried him right into his own lines, but he reached there in a fainting condition, and was at once sent home to Eastville. Having recovered he made diligent search for the soldier who had saved his life at the cost of his own, but it was of no avail. He took up his law study again, graduated and was admitted to the bar. Before beginning his practice, however, at the advice of his father, he made a trip abroad and had only returned a short time before the opening of this story and had opened an office in the city. He had not even yet had his first client and little did he think who his first one

would be.

Decoration day had been appearance. buy good goods at the right price.

The only reason that our trade is increasing constantly is the fact that we haudle only goods of first quality and sell them at your laws to make much of the occasion. upon for the public speaking at such events, but this time it was to be the young lawyer who was to deliver the address and eulogize the soldier dead. Furnishing Goods for this season, It was to be a great day, and the old and as we have control of many especially good articles in both lines we can do you good if you come to us.

We confidently say that in justice to the many and to hear his son's oration. The entire Weston family, help and all, excepting little Ethel, went to the cemetery to see the graves decorated and to hear the speeches. The young to themselves all purchasers should inspect our goods.

Visit us.

We confidently say that in justice cemetery to see the graves decorated and to hear the speeches. The young miss could not get over her griefat the destruction of her flowers, and had no heart to do anything but hover about the silleged corrections of the graves decorated and to hear to do anything but hover about the silleged corrections. the pillaged conservatory, picking up the remnants here and there as she could find them. This led her out into the grounds and there she had an experience which had good and bad results.

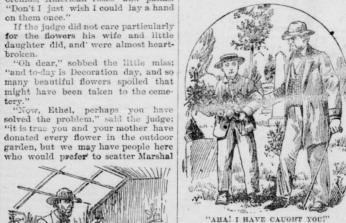
BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1893.

"No indeed," said Sampson: "it don't look like it with my hot house flowers in your thieving hands. What did you steal them for, you rescal? You come with me," and down to the town old Sampson took his prisoner and had him locked up.

It had been a great day in Eastville

and no one was as happy as Judge pleased and was down in the city re-ceiving the congratulations of his friends. In the midst of it all he inci-

the young lady at the big house gave me those flowers—and she did; I never



stole anything in my life; my father

cemetery where father is buried, and going by the house I saw the young girl with lots and lots of beautiful that fill the day of forgiveness they flowers and I asked her for a few to put on my father's grave. She was so good and her blue eyes filled with tears as she gave me almost an arm-

"You live here in Eastville, do you?"
"Yes, sir; I have lived here for nearly a year; father came here from another state to work in the mill, but he has never been strong since he came home. He was taken prisoner while wounded at the battle of the Wilderness, when he was helping a union of-ficer to escape from three confederates; father had just helped the officer on a foer

judge's son, was the organizer, the judge's and Walter, but then a young limb of the law, was the colonel. East Charlie Dalton did not sleep in prison

Alkali Ike (at the door)—Howdy. Widder McNabb. Nice weather we're Will you marry me?

Mrs. McNabb-What do you mean? I'm not a widow. Where's Jim?
Alkali Ike (looking at his watch) -Let's see-half-past four-the reform committee started for the creek with Jim at five minutes after—they probably gave him ten minutes to make his peace in—if thar wasn't any hitch in the programme Jim's about eight min-utes on his way to the Glory Land by utes on his way to the Glory Land by now. Wish't you'd gimme my answer as soon as possible, widder, for the cheerman of the committee was goin' to start for here as soon as he could put on a clean collar. Took it to the tree in his pocket, an' if he didn't lose his collar-button down his back, he's jest about a quarter of a mile from here now.—Life.

In No Hurry. Mrs. O'F-Can I have my husband put in jail for slapping me in the Magistrate-Certainly; that is assault

and battery.
"Well, I'll come around in about a nonth and make the charge." "Why not have him arrested at

"Well, you see, when he slapped me Well, you see, when he stapped me I hit him in the head with a rollin' pin and he's now in the hospital and the doctors say he won't be able to get out for a month yet."—Life's Calendar.

Consulting His Tastes.

Little Boy—Do you like to go boating in the summer? Grandpa (anxious to inculcate caution)—N-o, my son, I'm afraid I'd get Little Boy-Do you like to go skating

in the winter?
Grandpa—No—I'm afraid I might fall and hurt myself.
Little Boy (after some thought)—Do you like to turn somersets on a feather bed?—Good News.

1t Was Different Then. He (five years after)—All this gush about love is extremely stupid; wher-ever did this stupid book come from? I must say the person who selected it showed a very insipid taste. She (quietly)—It's the book you gave

me during our honeymoon, John; we read it eleven times the first week we (Prolonged silence.)-Boston Globe. A Prescription.

"I'm feeling very much run down," said the twenty-sixth spring poet who had called that day on the editor. "Could you recommend anything I could take for it?" "Yes," said the editor, wearily, yet strong enough to seize the opportunity. "Take two ounces of prussic acid, or a twenty years' trip to Central Africa."

-Harper's Bazar. Presence of Mind. Mrs. F. (petulantly)-You never kiss me now.

Mr. F.—The idea of a woman of your

Old Sampson, the gardener, went as in duty bound and heard his young master talk and then, not earing for the rest. took his n'easure in walking

Mrs. F. The idea of a woman of your age wanting to be kissed! One would think you were a girl of eighteen.

Mrs. F. (sharply)—What do you know about girls of eighteen?

Mr. F.—Why, my dear Mr. F.-Why, my dear, weren't you



friends. In the midst of it all he ineidentally heard of Sampson's capture,
and some one jocosely remarked that
the lad might be his first client. Something, he could not tell himself what,
led him to seek the boy.

"Well, my lad, what is your name?"
asked Walter.

"My name is Charles-Dalton, sir; can
"My name is Charles-Dalton, sir; can
"asked dand bare, is once more healed and
sounded and made whole. Its wounds
and lo, in but a little while the poor,
searred surface of the earth, so
gashed and bare, is once more healed and
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gentle fields, uprooting forests and destroying human habitations, then comes the
gentle fields, uprooting forests and destroying human habitations, then comes the
gentle fields bloom and grasses wave where all was bleak, and drear, and desolate. So when the mighty earth is aroused by more sacred ties. New mounds in the sacred ties. its own passions and the giant hills are rent asunder to leave a yawning chasm, a waste of dreariness, the sun

grace his memory by being a thief?"

"What young lady gave you the flowers?" asked Walter, much moved by the boy's earnestness.
"A little girl about my age at Judge Weston's. It is a holiday for me from the mill and I was going to the competent where father is buying and the memory where father is buying and the memory where father is buying a symbol as a receive as the Ave Maria or the Angelus circles the world, for the evening of the last prayer. "When Johnny Comes Marching Home" or "Marching Through Georgia" may not be grand in themselves as a rectue more stately chieves of the ald wanters the world, for the evening of the last product the symbol and the

captured enemy back to his camp, loaded him with chains and set him at work to grind the wheat which was never to pass his lips, or to weave the beautiful laces which he was never to beautiful laces which he was never to wear. To-day there is no war of conquest, and the remnant of that savagery which culminated in our late civil strife gave to peace its sweetest possible assurance in the words of the conqueror, who said to his subjected foemen: "Go back to your plows."

gray-haired nation-savers, that once grasped sword and musket on bloody and hard-fought fields lay them over the sacred dust, a decoration before which the jeweled trophies on the breasts of monarchs pale.

Above the fitting altar of freedom, the soldier's grave, the coming and the foemen: "Go back to your plows, your workshops, your offices. We are brothers still."

of sadness, but only sweet and peaceful meditation; a day in which we feel that not only nature's children but na-

Columbia: strip thy blossomed groves: Make bankrupt all thy bowers! The sword that drank the nation's blood To-day is sheathed in flowers. O'er verdant plains thy children run Full handed with thy bloom, And north and south clasp hands above One common hero-tomb.

Columbia! Freedom's queenly child!
Dear mother of our race—
Sweet hope draws all-sustaining streng
From thy'o'ersmiling face,
And in the blossoms of thy "May"
We drowned the galling "Must"
And meet once more, as kinsmen true,
Beside a kinsman's dust.

Columbia: grandest goddess thou
That ever temple blest,
For twenty million kings have drunk
Sweet freedom from thy breast.
And from thy hands outstretched in peace
Bright garlands fall to-day,
A fragrant shower, to rest alike
Upon the blue and gray.

CHARLES EUGENE BANKS. A DOUBTFUL VINDICATION.



Hon. Edat Jones (orator of the day) -Feller citerzens, it has bean said dat writes my orations. I denounce de ler citerzens, I kain't write!-Harper's

What Bob Learned. "What did you learn that's new in school to-day, Bob?"

"I learned that the earth is round

The Sensible Course. "That isn't new. Columbus knew

that."
"Well, it was new to me," said Bob. -Harper's Young People. Bashful. John-Sallie, ef I was to ask you ef

Say yes?
Sallie—I—er—I guess so.
John—Wa-al, ef I ever git over this ere darn bashfulness I'll ask you some o' these times.—Judge.

Not His Size. Newly Elected Congressman (from Kanas)—I'd like to have my picture

taken.
Photographer—Cabinet?
Newly Elected Congressman (blushing)—No; just a plain, everyday congressman.—Puck. At the Club. D. R. Boie—I say, old man, have you —aw—heard that Cholly Van Dusenbilt on as actually eloped with a ballet girl?
O. L. Mann—Great Scott! You sur-

rise me. How evah in the world can he support him?-Jury. Her Dilemma. Ethel—Why don't you marry Jack? Maud (a widow's daughter)—Mamma loesn't like him, and won't let me.

Ethel-Harry, then?
Maud-Mamma does like him, and
won't let me.-Truth.

THE NATION'S HOLY DAY.

Its Commemoration Establishes the Broth

Year by year the past is hallowed by more sacred ties. New mounds in the churchyard are added to the number that mark the resting place of our heroic dead, and fewer blue-coated veterans march to the sound of solemn music, to lay the tribute of laurel and myrtle, symbols of glory and impropchasm, a waste the snow upon the softly kisses the snow upon the mountain top, and through that deso-late canyon a stream flashes and dances and sings, making even the barren, sides of the precipice when the precipice sides of the precipice was vears, and not one will be left to the soft the precipical transfer of th tremble with laughter and music.

Ambitions of men inspired them to unholy conflict. They flew at the throat of the mother country, wounding her sorely before the strife was done; but, when it passed and peace was come again, there came also the passed sore and blown to drawn.

Our nation lives! When its foes who

done; but, when it passed and peace was come again, there came also the messengers of song and bloom to drown the memories of battlefield and hide the scars covering the nation's breast. What is more beautiful than the gnarled and rugged hand of the vettran, disfigured by wounds, shrunken with age, dropping from its trembling fingers the flowers of love upon the grave of a recent foe? Decoration day itself is of but short duration, yet it is of but short duration, yet it across the blue Atlantic, wept for what seemed our dissolution. Then a mira-cle was done, mighty and solemn. Solstole anything in my life; my father was the bravest soldier that fought in the war, and do you think I would disgrace his memory by being a thief?"

grave of a recent too? Decoration day itself is of but short duration, yet it symbolizes a feeling that rounds the year even as the Ave Maria or the Angrace his memory by being a thief?"

grave of a recent too? Decoration day itself is of but short duration, yet it symbolizes a feeling that rounds the year even as the Ave Maria or the Angrace his memory by being a thief?"

seemed our dissolution. Soldiers was done, mighty and solemn. Soldiers have a soldier that fought in the war, and do you think I would dissolve the war and do you think I would dissolve the way and do you think I would dissolve the way and the work of the war and do you think I would dissolve the way and the work of the war and do you think I would dissolve the way and the work of the war and do you think I would dissolve the way and wo revivified it. Searred and wounded it arose, gathering new strength from every sacrifice of its brave sons, new dignity from the sorrow of its no less brave daughters.

We come to-day, one people, united by the hot blows of the stern workman, War, as the smith welds on his anvil sundered bits of metal into one homogeneous whole. We cover the scars with the beauty of the spring time, beauty born of storm and stress and winte days. The hands of little children, th future nation-makers, bear the fragrant tokens, the trembling hands of

Above the fitting altar of freedom, the soldier's grave, the coming and the passing generation look into each other's eyes. "Remember Gettysburg, Antietam, Shiloh, the Wilderness! Remember the camp and the field, the shot and saber stroke," says the veter-an. "Remember the flag for which we fought, the principles for which we contended!" "Forever," goes up a shout which echoes from ocean to ocean. "Remember, too, the heroes to ocean. "Remember, too, the heroes to whom Liberty turned not the face that she wore to us. They fought for their country and for it they fell. Patriotism led them not in the paths which we trod, yet as Americans we can look back upon their splendid courage, and

be proud that we had foemen worthy of our steel." Sometimes, when volcanic fires have burned themselves out, nature covers the yawning craters with snow, and from it the sunlight strikes such beaufrom it the sunlight strikes such beau-ty that men forget the desolation that once reigned there. It is thus with our past. The craters are healed with snow, the wounds are covered with flowers, and the souls of the slain must rejoice, in the realm of eternal peace that they did not die in vain, and those who offered their all in the cause of Freedom, and lived to see the gloriou issue, may rest assured that the le of their courage has not been lost.

There is a past that is the "dead past," for in it is no seed of truth and beauty. Our past is living, for its struggles made our strength, its desolation our fullness, its dissension our unity. Our wars have not been for material things, for territory, wealth, possessions, but the ideal of a republic has ever been our guiding star. When the proud civilization of the strongest kingdom of the world poured its might of arms upon us our infant nation, like a young David, girt with the power of righteousness, the repub-lic defeated and humbled it. When again our ancient foe would have crushed us we "smote and spared not," and the ages paused astounded to wit-ness it; but world-old traditions were set at naught, when we vanquished our dearest foe—the enemy nourished at the breast of the same mother. warmed at the hearth-fire of the same household goddess—and then clasped

hands in friendship.

Like brothers and sisters made tually dearer by mistakes and differences, the north and south are all the more closely bound in the ties of family love. We do not say "forgive and forget." The atonement has been made in the blood of our bravest and best. We would not forget if we best. We would not forget if we

LOU V. CHAPIN. The Sensible Course.
Teacher—What is the meaning o ne-twenty-fifth? Little Boy-I-I don't remember. Teacher-If you had twenty-five

thildren visiting you, and only one ap-ple for them, what would you do? Little Boy—I'd wait till they went, John—Sallie, ef I was to ask you ef you'd marry me, do you think you'd say yes?

Sallie—I—er—I guess so.

Little Boy—I'd wait till they went, an' then eat it myself.—Good News.

A Painful Subject.

Mr. Shortcash—I shall feel greatly

honored if you will accompany me to the theater this evening.

Miss Beauty—With pleasure. What is the bill for to-night? Mr. Shortcash (absently)—About-ten—dollars.—N. Y. Weekly. Not So Strange.
Gus De Smith—Yes, Carrie, I love

you with all my heart. Carrie—It seems strange, Henry, that you should think so much of me. Gus—I don't know about that. There's no accounting for taste, you know.—Texas Siftings. Only One Way.

Mr. Micawber-I wish I knew some nice easy way to make money.

Mrs. Micawber-Well, my dear, you might get your life insured and then die.—N. Y. Weekly.

He Would Have Room.
Bagley-Where are you living, Bailey?
Bailey-Well, since the crinoline habit came in I've moved to the outskirts.-Judge.

A BEAUTIFUL CUSTOM.

A few years ago this notice in a southern paper touched the hearts of the loyal people all over the north:

"The women of Columbus, Miss, animated by noble sentiments, have shown themselves impartial in their offerings made to the memory of the dead. They strewed flowers alike on the graves of the confederate and national dead." vers reach tional dead."

down into the dark mold, to the graves of our dead heroes, of setdark mold, to gather up the mysterious elements of hidden life, it is fitting that our thoughts turn backward, and.

the graves of our dead heroes, of setting apart a day in the most joyful season of the year for the purpose of paying them a just tribute, has had, says the Christian at Work, a happy effect in healing the gaping wound which the war left between the north and south.

Over the graves of our dead heroes, of setting apart a day in the most joyful season of the year for the purpose of paying his paying apart a day in the most joyful season of the year for the purpose of paying his paying his paying apart a day in the most joyful season of the year for the purpose of paying his paying apart a day in the most joyful season of the year for the purpose of paying his paying his paying his paying apart a day in the most joyful season of the year for the purpose of paying his paying hi backward, and, Over the graves of our slain we have piereing mingled our tears with our flowers, and over their graves have our united prayers ascended to the common Father smiles alike on His dear children north and south.

worth and south.

"From the silence of sorrowful homes
The desolate mourners go
Lovingly laden with flowers,
Allie for the friend and the foe:
Under the sod and the dew,
Wait up the judgment day—
Under the roses the Blue,
Under the lilles the Gray.

"No more shall the war-cry sever,
Or the winding river be red;
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day—
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray."



Hail the darling flag we sing— Pride of all the nation! Flag that never knew a king— Freedom's constellation.

Blest be God, fraternal wars Once for all are ended, And the gashes and the scars Peace and time have mended

Massachusetts, Maryland, Georgia and Nebraska— One, Columbia's daughters stand From Texas to Alaska. Flags aff, masthead, swing it forth— Pledge of love unblighted! West and east and south and north vermore united.
. Woolsey Stryker, in Chicago News.



that flag upside down.
G. A. R. Veteran—Reckon I know what I'm doin'. Bill, here, fell off a mule at Chanc'llersville an' struck on

THE GREAT LESSON. What the Heroes of 1861-65 Have Do for the Nation.

As we strew the flowers over the rest ing places of departed heroes, we have the consciousness that there is no north nor south, no east nor west. We have learned the greatest lesson of the war— that the sacrifices made by the blue and the gray were necessary to maintain the doctrine of national unity. Cement-ed by the best blood of both sections the peace which followed the collapse of the southern cause will never again be disturbed. We who enjoy the blessed fruits of

the great conflict can show our grate-fulness to the heroes of 1861-65 in many ways. We can honor the living and remember the dead. But, to do full jusmember the dead. But, to do full justice, we must never cease to impress upon our children and those who come to us from foreign lands that to be worthy of citizenship they must cultivate the spirit of patriotism exhibited by the countless thousands who cheerfully bled and died to preserve for future generations the blessings of free government.—G. W. Weipniert, in Chigovernment.—G. W. Weippiert, in Chicago Graphic.

Saved by Royal Favor.

Some years ago the Second regiment of life-guards was quartered in the cavalry barracks. Windsor, and an order was given for the destruction of all dogs in the barracks. On the morning of the day on which the capito friends of the troops were to be nine friends of the troops were to be destroyed, the queen made an inspec-tion of the Windsor garrison, and while passing through the quarters of the Second life-guards, accompanied by the colonel of the regiment, was much attracted by the appearance of a small but very pretty terrier dog named Dick, belonging to Corporal Woodhouse, one of the bandsmen. The queen paused, caressed the little dog, and spoke to it. This saved its life, for the colonel gave orders that Dick should be allowed to like with Dick should be allowed to live, while the rest of the dogs were killed in accordance with the edict that had gone forth. Dick for many years after was the favorite of the regiment, and was honored with a collar decorated with the regimental buttons, on the plate of which were some lines narrating how the animal's life was saved.



"Freddie, when you said your prayers last night didn't you ask God to make you a good boy?

"Well, you've been as bad as ever to God doesn't do just what I ask Him."-

Never in Luck.
Old Lady—Just my luck.
Caller—What's wrong?
Old Lady—I've just heard of six sure cures for rheumatism, and not one of our family has got it.—N. Y. Weekly.

Miss Peachblow—Ah, indeed; and are they all as old as you?—Des Moines Argonaut.

He Growled at the Expense.
Mr. Hensington (of London)—Englishmen are always at the front. Do you know, a company has been formed in London to dam Niagara falls?

Miss Boodfly—That's nothing new. Papa's been doing it ever since we girls returned from our month's visit there.—Judge.

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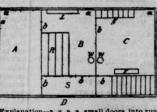
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POULTRY HOUSE PLAN.

Its Designer Thinks It Is Just the Thing for Farmers. I do not claim perfection for my house, but for my use I think it is as near it as one can get who needs to have every inch available for several different uses. It is 12x24, 10 feet high to eaves, and roof one-third pitch. Sills are on solid foundation about one foot high, and this space is filled in with gravel, making the most healthful and satisfactory floor imaginable, and requiring no timber. Hennery is divided into three compartments, and each one can be reached through the hall which runs along part of one side. At the runs along part of one side. At the end of the hall is a stairway leading to the upper story. This lower story is about 6 feet high. When I have no especial reason for separating my flock I throw all three compartments together, and give my hens the run of the whole building, and also of a yard 50x25. When I have any setting hens I put them in an apartment hens I put them in an apartment marked A, in the sketch of the house

The apartment A has two small doors for the hens; one into the yard and an-other directly out of doors, so that setting hens may not be annoyed by the rest. The middle apartment has a win-dow 5x2½, which should be horizontal and about two or three feet from the



floor. Roosts are of 2x4 stuff and fas-

floor. Roosts are of 2x4 stuff and fas-tened with pegs, so that when cleaning is necessary their removal is a very simple matter. The arrangement of the "furniture" will be understood by referring to the accompanying plan. This, however, is only a part of my house. By a trap-door we have access to the second floor. This door is raised by a pulley and cord and held by a drop latch. In the winter this is used as a by a pulley and cord and held by a drop latch. In the winter this is used as a corn crib and is perfectly rat proof. Here, also, I keep bins in which are corn, wheat, oats, etc.—my chicken feed—which is measured as put in, and thus I keep an accurate account as to the cost of my flock. In the spring, when the corn is largely fed, it needs but a slight sprinkling of earth and sand and an oil stove to transform my second floor into a brooder house for my extra carly chicks, where they are easily and economically cared for till the weather moderates sufficiently to allow the chicks to live outdoors. If desired, a third floor can be laid over part of the second by running boards desired, a third floor can be laid over part of the second by running boards across on the plates. Here may be stored the coops, your sunflowers, cane seeds and such other stuff as seems carcely to have any place of its own. In the summer, when no longer needed for brooder house, and nearly empty of corn, this second floor will be very con-venient for curing onions, mowing venient for curing onions, mowing away sheaf oats and the thousand other uses to which you can put space when you have it.

I did all the work on this building

myself, and used timber sawed off the farm, utilizing the odds and ends which wasteful carpenters left from my new house, and thus the actual cash cost has been only a very few dollars.—A Practical Farmer, in Farmers' Voice.

POULTRY PICKINGS. FEED the flock both fowls and chick early in the morning. ONCE a week parch a little cracked corn quite brown and feed to chicks

They will relish it and it will do them BARN floor sweepings will afford exercise and much good food to a flock of chicks penned in a small run or brooder

A FENCE of plastering lath ma the ordinary way is an eyesore and a nuisance. Better use wire netting with a base-board at the bottom.

As the weather grows warmer see that fowls have a source of water sup-ply that cannot be contaminated. Nothing is more important for them. PERSIAN insect powder, which is another name for pyrethrum, is harmless to poultry and may be applied freely to the plumage of young or old and be sprinkled also in the nests. HENS having free range at this sea

son should have some good sound grain night and morning. Much of their picked-up food is decidedly succulent and filling, but is lacking in nutri-The simple operation of throwing out grain to a flock of poultry may be done in a wrong manner. The whole flock should be given "fair play" by

scratching the grain widely and on clean ground. CHICKS that are stupid and drowsy CHICKS that are stupid and drowsy and continually ery are probably lousy. Examine their heads by lamp light at night. Moisten the down on their heads and throats slightly with kerosene and put back under the hen.

NOTHING is so good as first quality wheat for rearing chicks. It has all the elements of growth in it. And at the elements of growth in it. And at one and a half to two cents per pound it is cheaper than damaged wheat or poor screenings at only half this price. The law does not allow a poultry keeper to shoot worthless, half-fed curs that run about disturbing the flocks, but a few eggs can be doctored with red pepper and kept in the nests for such prowlers. Empty the shell of

its contents and fill with a paste of red pepper and lard.—Farm Journal. Another Swindle.

Farmer Hayseed—No, I don't want any more labor savin' machines. I've tried enough of 'em. Look in there. That's a type-writin' machine my wife spent all her egg money to get for me, 'cause I ain't very handy with th' pen. Just look at th' tarnal swindle.

Agent—What's the matter with it?

Farmer Hayseed—Matter? Why you can't even write y'r name with the tarnal thing unless you know how to play a church organ.—N. Y. Weekly.

Valuables.

Witherby-That's a nice little safe witherby—That's a nice little safe you have for your home, old man. I suppose that is for your wife's use? Plankington—Not much. She hasn't even the combination.

Witherby—You must keep something very valuable in it, not even to let your wife know the combination of it. Plankington—You bet I do. I keep all my collar-buttons and shoestrings in that safe.—Judge.

Short But Effective Oratory Police Magistrate-Prisoner, the case against you is clear enough. You seem to be a chronic loafer and deadbeat. Have you anything to say in your own behalf?