Zimmerman.

Latest Styles, Lowest Prices

Wraps, Millinery,

Dress Goods, Novelties.

Blankets.

Underwear,

Hosiery and

Domestics of all kinds

You are cordially invited to call and inspect our stock.

JENNIE E. ZIMMERMAN,

(Successor to Ritter & Ralston.)

N. B .- Hot coffee and lunch served free to all our customers every Saturday during the Winter Season. Commencing Saturday,

DON'T YOU THINK You had better be getting your

WINTER FOOTWEAR?

The boys and girls are now going to school. The cold, wet weather is here, and they must have boots and shoes that will positively keep their feet dry and warm.

SHODDY GOODS WON'T DO I'L. No one can afford to have cold, wet feet. It costs too much to

settle THE DOCTOR'S BILL. It's penny wise and pound foolish

HUSELTON

keeps the kind of Footwear you are looking for, both in quality and price, and what he

Men's Kip Boots sole leather counter 2 50 and 2	Men's Kip Boots, tap sole box-t	3.00 and	1 \$3.50
Men's Heavy Boots, prime	Men's Kip Boots, sole leather counter	2 50 and	1 2.7
Men's Heavy Shoes.	Men's Heavy Boots, prime	1.40 an	d 2.00
Men's Fine Shoes, Con'g. and Bals.	Men's Heavy Shoes	70 and	1 1.00
Boys' Extra Prime Kip Boots. 1.75 and 2 Boys' Extra Heavy Boots. 1.25 and 1 Boys' Heavy Shoes. 75 and 1 Boys' Fine Shoes, button and lace. 1.00 and 1 Boys' Fine Shoes, button 1.75 and 2 Women's Fine Shoes, button .85c, 1.00 and 1 Women's Extra Oil Grain Lace Shoes. 1.00 and 1 Women's Extra Oil Grain Lace Shoes. 75 and 1 Women's Veal Kip Lace Shoes. 75 and 1 Misses' Good Heavy Shoes. 75 and 1 Misses Fine I Kid Button 1.00 and 1 Misses Fine Dongola Button Pat. Kip 1.00 and 1 Women's Warm Flannel Lined Shoes. 75 and 1	Men's Fine Shoes, Con'g. and Bals	95 an	d 1.00
Boys' Extra Heavy Boots 1.25 and 1	Boys' Extra Prime Kip Boots	1.75 and	1 2.00
Boys' Heavy Shoes 75 and 1 Boys' Fine Shoes, button and Isce 1.00 and 1 Boys' Extra High Cut Tap Sole Shoes 1.75 and 2 Women's Fine Shoes, button .85c, 1.00 and 1 Women's Extra Oil Grain Button Shoes 1.00 and 1 Women's Extra Oil Grain Lace Shoes 1.00 and 1 Women's Kip Shoes, unlined 75 and 1 Misses' Good Heavy Shoes \$1.00, 1.25 and 1 Misses Fine I Kid Button 75 and 1 Misses Fine Dongols Button, Pat. Kip 1 Women's Warm Flannel Lined Shoes 75 and 1	Boys' Extra Heavy Boots	.25 and	1 1.50
Boys' Fine Shoes, button and lace			
Boys Extra High Cut Tap Sole Shoes	Boys' Fine Shoes, button and lace	1.00 and	1 1 25
Women's Fine Shoes, button .85c, 1.00 and 1.00 women's Extra Oil Grain Lace Shoes. 1.00 and 1.00 an	Boys' Extra High Cut Tap Sole Shoes	.75 and	1 2.00
Women's Extra Oil Gran Button Shoes 1.00 and 1.00 women's Extra Oil Grain Lace Shoes 1.00 and 1.	Women's Fine Shoes, button	1.00 and	1 1.2
Women's Extra Oil Grain Lace Shoes. 1,00 and 1,	Women's Extra Oil Gran Button Shoes	.00 and	1 1.25
Women's Veal Kip Lace Shoes. 75 and 1. Women's Kip Shoes, unlined. \$1.00, 1.25 and 1. Misses' Good Heavy Shoes. 75 and 1. Misses Pine I Kid Button 75 and 1. Misses Pine Dongola Button, Pat. Kip. 1. Women's and Misses' Kip and Calf Shoes a specialty. 75 and 1. Women's Warm Flannel Lined Shoes. 75 and 1.			
Women's Kip Shoes, unlined			
Misses Fine I Kid Button 75 and 1.	Women's Kip Shoes, unlined\$1.00. 1	.25 and	1 1.56
Misses Fine I Kid Button	Misses' Good Heavy Shoes	75 and	1 1.00
Misses Fine Dongola Button, Pat. Kip	Misses Fine I Kid Button		75
Women's and Misses' Kip and Calf Shoes a specialty. Women's Warm Flannel Lined Shoes	Misses Fine Dongols Button, Pat. Kip		1.00
Women's Warm Flannel Lined Shoes 75 and 1.	Women's and Misses' Kip and Calf Shoes a specialty.		
	Women's Warm Flannel Lined Shoes	75 and	1 1.00
Women's Warm Flannel Lined Slippers	Women's Warm Flannel Lined Slippers		50

1.75 and 2.00

B. C. HUSELTON. No. 102 North Main Street

FALL OPENING

- OF FINE

FURNITURE

QUEENSWARE,

A stock superior to anything we have previously shown, and at prices that will terest shrewd buyers.

Gold Chairs.

Nothing prettier for your Parlor than one of these Chairs. A fine

Onyx Stands.

Exclusive Styles in these goods, and the prices will please you

In Brass, Dresden China and Glass. One of these will improve

Decorated China,

In all the fine wares, such as Royal Worcester, Tepletz, Doleton Royal Dresden, Royal Bonn, &c., &c.

Plain White China.

Nothing more benutiful for a Present than a piece of this ware, picely decorated.

Decorated Dinner Sets. Many New Patterns and a large assortment at Popular Prices!

Brass and Iron Beds. When you want to improve the appearance of your Bed-room buy one of these Beds.

CARPETS.

CAMPBELL

Butler,

Penn'a.

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1893.



CHAPTER VII.

A MYSTERIOUS FEUD.

The manner and language of Mr.
Dorion did but increase my anxiety to hear all that he could tell about my strange benefactor. To overcome his reluctance, I gave him the story of my life as it has been set forth in the pre-vious chapters, dwelling much upon the deep impression that Mr. Bostock's liberality and his interest in me had produced, how for years I had cherished the hope of joining him here, the difficulties I had overcome to do so, and my present deep disappointment.

My account evidently touched the

TORTURING

Dana's Sarsaparilla

"I WAS CURED!"

DANA'S

SARSAPARILLA

Respectfully yours, ord, N. Y. JEROME BALL.

saparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

tord, N. Y.

ruth of Mr. Ball's statement is certified
M. McDERMOTT,

Pharmacii

G. M. ZIMMERMAN.

PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON

Dr. N. M. HOOVER.

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS.

Physician and Surgeon.

200 West Cunningham St.

L. BLACK.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

DRS. LEAKE & MANN,

Butier, Pa.

J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist.

Butler, Penn'a.

V. MCALPINE.

oining his former, ones. All kinds of clas-

DR. S. A. JOHNSTON.

IRA MCJUNKIN.

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

W. C. FINDLEY,

H. H. GOUCHER.

J. W. HUTCHISON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office on second floor of the Huselton of amond, Butler, Pa., Room No. 1.

S. H. PIERSOL.

ATTOPNEY AT LAW

A. T. BLACK.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

COULTER & BAKER. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office in room B., Armory Building, Building,

J. M. PAINTER.

Attorney-at-Law. Office - Between Postoffice and Diamond, Buer, Pa.

> A. T. SCOTT. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office at No. 8, South Diamond, Butler, Ps.

A. M. CHRISTLEY

Office second floor, Anderson,"Bl k, Main Sinear Court House, Butler, Pa.

ATTORNEY BAT LAW.

NEWTON BLACK.

Att'y at Law-Office, on South side of Diamon

C. F. L. McOUISTION.

WANTED--LADY active and totilgent,

Room F., Armory Building, Butler, Pa

Office at No. 104 West Diamond St

Is now located in new and elegant re

plates and moderen gold work.

Artificial Teeth inserted on the latest i proved plan. Gold Filling a specialty. Office over Schauf's Clothing Store.

New Troutman Building, Butler, Pa.

eadache for 10 Years!"

"I see I must tell you what I know. You have a plain right to be told. The whole story has grown into the most disagreeable recollection of my life, and with any ordinary inquirer I should ignore the whole business. And if you will hear it, you must be warned, at the start, that it will furnish what I should think will be good reasons why you should now abandon your why you should now abandon your search for Pierce Bostock. Shall I go

I will put the narrative in his own PROFESSIONAL CARDS iguage, as nearly as possible.

My acquaintance with Bostock began about the year 1841, when he came up here from Louisiana to look for a cotton plantation that would office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Frank 'o's Drug Store. Butler, Pa, suit him. The account that he gave of himself was, I have no doubt, strictly true. He had been raising sugar almost all his life in La Fourche district of Louisiana, and he desired a change. He proposed to keep his great planta-tion there under the charge of a competent overseer, and to live here. He must be immensely wealthy; for seeing and liking this plantation he paid cash for it. If you'll look over it

world over.'

about him?"

would be, growing out of any ordinary

been my visitor. I have often thought,

that, had I obeyed my impulse, the bloody combat that has been described

matter of other men's social respons

were present, save one; and I remen

tock started, changed color, withdrew

The host was at the head of the table, of course; I happened to be at the foot. Next on the right of the

'Is that your child, monsieur?"

"Gentlemen," said Bostock,

In the painful silence that succeeded this startling speech, all eyes were fixed on Castex. He rose from his seat,

cool and smiling.
"It pleases me very much to retire,"

he said. "Witness it, messieurs!-you

"Bostock, my dear fellow — excuse me—but you see I can't remain. This is a wretched business; I hope it will end here. But I brought my friend here, and of course I must go with

And he did. The soup grew cold, and was removed untasted; course a course of the choicest dishes succee

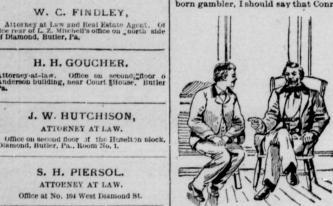
with me in the morning, you can casily make up your mind that it re-quired a fortune to do that. He removed here that September, bringing some of his house servants. He had two children—an infant in its nurse's arms, little Coralie, of whom

nurse's arms, little Coralie, of whom you will presently hear more; and a son, Conrad, then fitteen years old. He never said much about his wife. In fact, he never named her of his own accord; to those who thought they had the right to ask questions, he invariably replied that she was Parisian born, and could not live away from Paris, even with her husband and children. All understood from this that it was a case where husband and wife had "agreed to disagree." accology and Sur-gery. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

wife had "agreed to disagree."

I never could see that any one of the aumerous slave women that were about this house in those days occu-pied the position of housekeeper. There were two or three of them who were quite capable of it; but Bostock was accustomed to get along in an easy, indulgent way, without anyone to look sharply after the household affairs. So there was waste, extravagance and confusion, as there always will be where there is an indulgent master, and no white woman to hold the rein over a lot of idle, shiftless darkies. DENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA

Gold Filling Painless Extraction of Teeth and Artificial Teeth without Plates a specialty Nitrous Oxide or Vitalized Air or Local Augstheties use 1. Office over Millers Grocery east of Lowry The boy Conrad I had better dispose | It was an awkward incident, and of at once. It has been many years threw a chill over the party at the since I saw him. I certainly never want to see him again. He was a wild, undutiful fellow, and in continual difficulty with his father. When he was twenty he disappeared. I presume that Mr. Bostock knew where he went; but he never mentioned him and nobody cared to know.
If there could be such a thing as a born gambler. I should say that Conrad



Bostock was one. When but sixteen he would go to Vicksburg and spend days and nights there, in the lowest resorts along the river. He never seemed to me to stand in the least awe of his father, but Mr. Bostock always appeared uneasy when he was about.
When he went away there was a rumor
that he received a large sum of money
from his father upon condition that
he should never return. This may have been mere rumor; I only know that the people about here never did see him again, and that I, knowing as much as anybody of the family in thos days, never saw the least sign of af-fection between father and son. To a person who had never seen Pierce Bostock, all this would natural-

y convey an unfavorable impression. It would be said that there seemed to be something unexplained, and that the man's life could not have been what it ought to have been. To you, who saw him at the time that every-body was charmed and captivated by him, I can say that we hardly bestowed a thought on these things. The man made friends with everybody.

This house was Goodfellow's hell to This house was Goodfellow's hall to the men; if the ladies could not come here because there was no Mrs. Bosnere because there was no Mrs. Bos-tock, nor even a housekeeper, they nevertheless spoke of its master as the most gallant and agreeable of men. Especially was this so after he had got rid of his scapegrace son. There seemed then to be not a cloud in his sky. He was cheerful, even hilarious, the idol of his friends, owning the finest cotton lands in middle Missis-sippi. You have heard something of southern hospitality; you should have seen for yourself how it was dispensed here in the days of Pierce Bostock.

ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.

BERKIMER & TAYLOR. saw my wife and daughters; they are good enough for me; they are my models among women. Yet I must say that Coralie Bostock, when I last saw her, was the finest girl that I ever laid eyes on; and I suppose that she is today the most beautiful one at the south. There are not many pure native blondes among us; she is one. But her hair, her eyes, her eyebrows and long lashes are dark as midnight.

She was slender, but not petite, in figure and shent through it all. The guests departed and shent through it all. The guests departed and shent through it all. The guests departed and I slept late. I was aroused by a prolonged knocking at my chamber.

The next morning I was hardly out of bed when Pierce Bostock walked in. He looked as stern and white as when hair, her eyes, her eyebrows and long lashes are dark as midnight.

She was slender, but not petite, in figure her smile would captivate your.

The next morning I was hardly out of bed when Pierce Bostock walked in. He looked as stern and white as when was denouncing Castex at his own table.

"Well, he's challenged you," was my salutation.

"No. I shall challenge him. Here's the note. Take it to him, and then figure her smile would captivate your.

"I may guickly decided.

"I am grateful, very grateful to you. Mr. Dorlon," I said. "But I must stand where and I slept late. I was aroused by a prolonged knocking at my chamber.

Bodily and mentally, I was tired, and I slept late. I was aroused by a prolonged knocking at my chamber.

The next morning I was hardly out of bed when Pierce Bostock walked in.

When are not many pure native blonders are not many pure native blonders.

"Please, young maussa, would you hete." When, an hour later, I was aroused by a not I self the in ordinary in granders.

When, iam ord Bleck, next door to Post Office, Butler, Pa., prompt attention given to orders, day or night.

go to the man that he names as his friend."

I was thunderstruck. I tried to remonstrate with him. I told him that, so far as an outsider could judge, it and tay any body had cause to sond a challenge. I was thunderstruck. I tried to re-monstrate with him. I told him that, so far as an outsider could judge, it anybody had cause to send a challenge, it was Castex. I begged him to tell me, in the strict confidence of friend-

ship, what the language was that Caster had uttered to him. I told him that I could not act intelligently for him in this matter, unless I was adship, what the language was that Castex had uttered to him. I told him that I could not act intelligently for him in this matter, unless I was advised. He peremptorily refused to tell me.

I was the "stranger within their gates:" I was therefore entitled to all that they could set before me. Coffee, and "You have been my friend, Dorion,"

he said. "When I say to you that no human being must know my cause of offense, you will believe that there is the best of reason for my silence. Na-poleon Castex knows, no man better knows, the nature of his offense. He her laugh was more musical than the song of the mocking bird. Her manknows, the nature of his offense. He knows me, also; and he understands that if he were to lisp a hint of my reasons for challenging him, I would seek him and shoot him down like a dog! Don't argue with me, Alfred Dorion; I tell you the man is a cold-blooded scoundrel; he has sought me out to force a quarrel woon me, and ners were winning and gracious, even from a little girl.

She seemed the very apple of her father's eye. At one time he took her down to New Orleans, and left her with the Sisters of the Sacred Heart to be educated. But he could not do without her. In less than a month he had brought her home, and from that time he had her teachers here in the out to force a quarrel upon me, and there are the best of reasons why the

affair must go on."

There was nothing for me to do but house half the year. She learned quickly; music and the languages to deliver the challenge. I found Castex cool, polite and consenting. seemed to come to her like a second nature. And never did child more

"There is not one of my name," he said, with his marked French accent, warmly reciprocate a parent's lavish affection than did Coralie that of her "who ever refused the request of a gentleman to meet him on the field of honor. M. Bostock thinks him-Time passed on, and that fatal April of 1853 came round.

Bostock had issued invitations for a self insulted. Some might think that gentleman's dinner party. I was invited, of course. Alphonse Basnet, a Frenchman owning the plantation adjoining the one I then occupied, called on me in the morning, and asked me if I should attend Bostock's I was. No matter; here is his chal-lenge. Take it to my dear Alphonse; he will arrange everything with you. I only say to you, that my remark to M. Bostock was the truth. He knows it to be the truth; and he has not the grace to see that I put it in the lan-guage of la-belle France, that others might not understand it. So much you I told him that I should.
"Well," he said, "I want your advice. I am asked, too. A countryman

may tell him, if you choose." The affair went on to its frightful end. Nobody could discover the truth. Basnet tried his best to make his man divulge the cause of offense, but in of mine, Castex by name, who has lived in Louisiana, and more lately in Arba, arrived at my place yesterday. When I told him of my invitation he became greatly interested and asked

me to take him along."
"Take him, then. That, I believe, is one of the usages of society the it in French, that it might not be heard by others. After I have fought him, I will tell it very loudly, in your harsh English, do you be sure. Meanwhile, I am quite willing to fight him. "Yes, to be sure; but Castex leads me to think that he has known our host before. He has asked me fifty questions about him. He seems much more interested than he naturally

I knew him long before you did." The wound that Pierce Bostock re-ceived was as nearly fatal as a wound can be and leave the victim alive. The ball traversed his lung; nothing but the extraordinary skill of the doctor saved him. The doctor had served in the Mexican war, and happened to witacquaintance in past years. I must take him, of course. What I want you to advise me about is: Shall I go over and speak to Mr. Bostock this morning ness the successful operation of a Mexican surgeon upon a similar wound of Gen. Shields, by cleansing it with a silk handkerchief. In this way Bos-I was on the point of advising Al-phonse to do so, by all means, as I cer-tainly should have done had Castex tock's life was saved; but the fever that followed confined him to his bed for weeks, drained his strength, and left him only the shadow of his former self. His affection for his daughter seemed to you might have been avoided. Then came the reluctance to interfere in a doubled, if that were possible, by this dreadful experience. In every waking hour he wanted her with him. In his delirium he would call her name; when conscious, he would hold her hand and bilities, and I declined to advise him. Alphonse returned home, and his guest accompanied him to the dinner-party look silently into her face as she sat by

It so happened that these two arrived last. With them there were thirteen in the parlors, the host making the fourteenth. All who had been invited I used often to call upon him while he was confined to the he he sent Coralie out of the room and asked me to shut the door. ber that as Mr. Castex was presented to the company, there was much re-mark and jest about our good luck in "You are still my friend, Alfred Dorion—are you not?" he abruptly be-

having him there, so as to avoid the awkward thirteen at the table. gan.
"To be sure I am. While I am dread-When he was introduced to the host, a different scene occurred. Mr. Bosfully distressed by what has hap-pened-" "No matter about that. I want you

to tell me something. What happened after I got that man's bullet? I think my senses were wandering. What did I say?"

I told him. I repeated his expressions that he recentled that he had sions-that he regretted that he had killed Castex; that he wanted to spare him; that he was anxious to hear from him a retraction of the words which had caused the duel. His face darkened

as he listened. "Do you mean to say that I said all that silly stuff?" "I have only repeated your own

head was a doctor; next sat Basnet, his friend beside him.

The soup had but just been served when Coralie, then but twelve years old, came to an open door and stood an analysis of the state of the coralies. words."

"Then my brain was wandering. Dorion, I meant to kill him. He has gone to be judged, as I must be one day; but, I tell you, I am not sorry he has gone. He well knew when he came up here with his malignant tongue that either his life or mine must be forfeited."

You can invaring what effect such a instant. She evidently desired to speak to her father, but, seeing that he and his guests were seated, she went away. Castex saw her, and stared at her. Directing the attention of Bostock to her, he put a question to him in French. It was answered in the affirmative.

Basnet says that the question was:

You can imagine what effect such a declaration had on me. It showed me a side of Bostock's character that I had never suspected to exist. I began to

Then, upon receiving the reply, Castex leaned over the angle of the table and made a rapid rejoinder also in French. Basnet distinguished the words: "Wife," "avenged" and "New draw away from him, as did others of

in less than two years after the duel he had alienated himself from all of us. His nature seemed to have changed. He became cold, reserved and haughty. He was very little seen away from his home. When he re-Orleans." More than these nobody un-Nobody but the host. The remark. away from his home. When he removed to Louisiana, he passed away from all intercourse with his old friends here. He has answered no letters. When I bought this place, I negotiated with him through an agent. You can see, knowing all this, that his life before he came here was clouded with something fearful and mysterious. I have wearied my brain in conjecturing what it can be. His wife, Corrad, Coralie,—which of them does it affect—or does it relate to all of them? whatever it was, was for his ears, and he heard every word of it. He looked at Castex—horror, indignation, hate, were in the look. The attention of the whole table was fastened upon the thing very disagreeable has occurred. I could pardon much in a man sitting at my table and eating my salt; but I say now that either Napoleon Castex or I must leave this table. Well know-

ing that his presence in my house and at my board would be idiocy, he has taken advantage of a social license If you can guess, you are shrewder to force himself upon me. That I could to force himself upon me. That I could endure in silence, out of regard for my friends, that nothing unseemly might occur here. But he is not content with that exhibition of his malignant heart; he has just this moment put upon me an insult which I cannot and will not tolerate. If I could I know not what next to expect from him. I repeat it—either he or I must leave this table."

In the painful silence that succeeded CHAPTER VIII.

BETWEEN DUTY AND TEMPTATION.

I slept very soundly that night. The experience and revelations of the last twenty-four hours had been to me more

he said. "Witness it, messieurs.—yon-der gentleman drives me from his table and his house."

He bowed, and immediately left the room. Alphonse Basnet squirmed in his chair, and at last blurted out:

than incomprehensible; they and were hardly touched. Everybody was under a dreadful constraint; occasionally there was a solitary remark, was under a dreadful constraint; occasionally there was a solitary remark, but the effort to keep up a conversation was a flat failure. I have said so much, that I ought to tell the whole turth. When the said so have a flat failure whole turth. She was about fifteen when I last saw her; she must be in the vicinity of eighteen now.

My young friend, you'll agree that I am rather too old a man to go into any raptures about female beauty. You saw my wife and daughters; they are good enough for me: they are my models and the same every body drank too much; I am cather too old a man to go into any raptures about female beauty. You saw my wife and daughters; they are good enough for me: they are my models and such through it all. The guests departed through it all. Bodily and mentally, I was tired.

conversation. It warms my heart now to think of this, my first agreeable introduction to southern hospital-ity. As for the feast that was spread

milk, bacon, eggs, white and corn bread, fish from the river, hominy— where shall I stop? I had an appetite; but it soon surrendered before great supply that loaded the table After breakfast, Mr. Dorion took me out on the shady west veranda, and smoked. I declined the weed, and he

good-humoredly said: "You'll have to learn, youngster, if you're going to stay in the south. Like the morning cocktail, tobacco is a social force here. And you've been here at my plantation fourteen hours and haven't said a word about politics or elayers. I am beginning to doubt or slavery. I am beginning to doubt whether you are northern born or not." I saw that he was bantering me, but

I replied, seriously:
"I have never voted yet, and I know nothing about politics. As to slavery, I hope to get some information about

doors to see him. Lusty young negroes and negresses gathered about him, eagerly discussing the prospects of "the

"Do all planters feel that way?"

"I can't say; likely not. I know of many who do." "Is it not true that at the slave-marts in New Orleans and Charleston young girls are sold on the auction-block, and that mothers are separated from young children?"
Mr. Dorion answered with some

"You said you didn't know anything about slavery, my boy; your questions show me that you have read a great deal about it. I suppose the things that you speak of do exist; I don't



as though my life had been passed in as though my life had been passed in Siberia. Here is my south—right here, among these people who raise a bale of cotton to the acre, and care for their niggers as no white man at the north could be coaxed or driven to do. "Well, here we are, at the edge of the cotton fields. Take a look there!" I looked, and I saw the sight that I

had already seen a dozen times at a distance on my way down the river. Hundreds of acres bursting into the snowy bloom of the cotton; a mimic snowstorm, with the contrast of deep snows form, with the contrast of deep green foliage all about it, and azure skies and unclouded sun above it.

The sight was one to remember for a lifetime.

On Mount Washington, in the White mountains, has a diameter of only finity inches, and a reflected light from the mirror of about 100,000 candle power, yet the newspaper can be read

stands with his hat.

"See here, my boy," he said, "I've got something to say to you. I want to talk to you like a father. Sit down there and hear me."

I complied.

"When you came here, last night, you were no more to me or to my family than any other traveler from the north would be. You have been with us but a little while, and, I'm free to say, you have grown on us. You are a lad of sense and spirit; I like you. My wife told me this morning that she hoped I could keep you here awhile. Now, don't you be too much flattered, my lad. My wife 's a sensible woman; she knows that twood our daughters are engaged to be married, and that the other is likely to be, very soon. I don't expect any danger from you in that quarter. But my overseer is getting crankly, he is a northern man, and learn you all about the plantation and the hands. Then, in a few months, I can dismiss the overseer and my land. My mile 's a sensible would like to keep you with me, and learn you all about the plantation and the hands. Then, in a few months, I can dismiss the overseer and my down in his place. You are northern born; but I feel as if you would be a success in that place. What do you say?"

I felt tempted. 'hesitated, and knew not what to say. Then I replied: "You overpower me with your offer, Mr. Dorion. If it were not for my duty to Mr. Bostock."

The singer stops.

A Kindly Princess.

The princess of Wales is very kind offen sharp in her own carriage until it is contiportion of meat hed been with the way in head of the way in head with the way. Then I replied: "You overpower me with your or offer, Mr. Dorion. If it were not for my duty to Mr. Bostock."

The singer stops.

The princess of Wales is very kind offen she may be seen picking up the dusty little dots of children from the reads, although they supplied grain levely to laying head a proportion of meat hed been with our or offer, Mr. Dorion. If it were not for my duty to M can dismiss the overseer and put you in his place. You are northern born; but I feel as if you would be a success in that place. What do you say?" I felt tempted. 'hesitated, and knew not what to say. Then I replied: "You overpower me with your offer, Mr. Dorion. If it were not for my duty to Mr. Bostock—"
He snatched me up impatiently:

to Mr. Bostock—"
He snatched me up impatiently:
"Your duty to Bostock? You owe
him none. Let me warn you not to
sacrifice your prospects to a mere sentiment. The man that you think you timent. The man that you think you owe some obligation to is a changed, embittered man. Do not think that he will receive you with the cordiality that he showed you ten years ago in your northern home. He may not know you at all. I don't know what manner of reception he will give you. Have you thought of this?"

Lyos silent He was encouraged by

Another Kind.

Old Mr. Tenacres—Call them cows!

Gambosh (who painted them, irrita-specially)—Well, I don't suppose you've seen all the cows in the world.—Boston Globe.

Perplexing.

I was silent. He was encouraged by my silence, and went on: "And think, for a moment, what you

are exposing yourself to! You are seeking to link your fortunes to those of a man who has clouded his life. He has allenated all the friends that he made here. There is a fearful mystery hanging over his past life. I do not know—you do not know—how you may become complicated with it, if you persist in going on. I only say to you—shun

I heard his words. I reflected; and the temptation to heed them grew less and less. I recalled the poverty of my

He looked hard at me, and seized my "I am disappointed; but I reckon you

TO BE CONTINUED.

GREATEST OF LIGHTS. The Mighty Searcher Now in Use at Chicago.

The Reflected Beam Cast by the Mam-

To America belongs the honor of constructing the largest and most power-ful electric search light in the world, now being set up at the world's fair. It stands about ten feet six inches high to the upper side of the ventilator on the top of the drum, and the total weight is about 6,000 pounds, but so perfectly is it mounted and balanced that a child can move it in any direction.

The reflecting lens mirror used in

this projector is 150 centimeters, or 60 inches in diameter. It is a concave spherical mirror of the Mangin type, free from spherical aberration, reflectt. I have very little yet."

He clapped me heartily on the shoulIt was manufactured especially for this der.

"You talk like a sensible young fellow. I wish all this noise in congress three and one-fourth inches thick at

low. I wish all this noise in congress and in the press could stop, and that the northerners could come down here, and see what slavery is like. Come along with me, and I'll show you a little of it."

We went back to the negro quarters; a small street of comfortable white cabins. As we passed through, the darkies ran out to see "Ole Maussa." The young children, with hardly an apology of cotton clothing to hide their blackness, laughed and chatted round him. Withered old crones and rheumatic "uncles" hobbled to the doors to see him. Lusty young negroes on the bottom is placed the electric drum and sliding upon ways arranged on the bottom is placed the electric lamp, the source of the light which is reflected by the mirror.

It is entirely automatic in its action,

"Here they are," said Mr. Dorion.
"Something more than a hundred of them. You see their disposition. All that are able to work are aching to get into the cotton field to 'save de and one-half inches in diameter and twenty-two and one-half inches long, with a five-intenth of an inch core of soft carbon. "Would you sell one of these slaves?"
"Sell one of them? Me? Why, I'd as soon think of selling one of my own girls."

"The language of the man and one-half inches long, with a five-sixteenth of an inche core of soft carbon running from end to end through its center. The lower or negative carbon is one and one-fourth inches in diametric to its fitteen inches long, with a five-sixteenth of an inches long, is one and one-fourth inches in diame-ter, is fifteen inches long and also has a core of soft carbon running through its center. In addition its outer sur-face is heavily coated with copper. The positive carbon is set a little in front of the negative, and thus almost all the intense light of the incandes-cent crater is cast upon the reflector.

The maximum current at which this lamp operates is 200 amperes, and at this current the lamp has a luminous intensity of about 90,000 to 100,000 candles, the reflected beam a total luminous intensity of about 375,000,000 candles, an intensity which the eye cannot appreciate. In looking at the side of the beam the spectator only distinguishes a stream of light of compara-tively low intensity, but in looking at the beam directly its brilliancy is fully seen and the effect is absolutely blinding. Ventilators at the top and sides allow a constant current of air

sides allow a constant current of air to pass through the drums and dissipate the heat generated by the arc lamp, and they are so arranged that no light can escape through them. All the connections for adjusting the positions of the carbons and the lamp are brought through the drum to the outside, and are arranged in close proximity to one another at one side, so that all may be manipulated by the so that all may be manipulated by the operator without moving from his position. Through openings in the drum covered by densely colored glass the operation of the lamp may be watched and its adjustments verified.

June 1. A board two inches wide and five inches long, with two or three half-inch holes bored in it, and nailed to the top of it with wrre nails, does very well for a crank to turn it by.

Nail two sticks seventeen inches long to the seventeen inches long

How far the powerful beam of light of this instrument can be seen is dif-ficult to state. The search light set up on Mount Washington, in the White Under the shade of a broad-armed oak at the border of the fields Mr. Dorion sat down and fanned himself with his hat.

"See here, my boy," he said, "I've got something to say to you. I want to talk to you like a father. Sit down there and hear me."

I complied.

placing them in her own carriage until it is completely packed, and then duly delivering each at its own home to boast of having enjoyed a ride with

Old Mr. Tenacres—Call them cows!

I never see no cows that looked like

He-I do not well see how you can be

sister to me.
She—And why not, pray?

He-Because I can't remember ever having been spanked on your account, and you never told any lies for me.—

"What time have you?" inquired the oily pickpocket, approaching the stout man with the heavy watch chain. "My own," said the stout man, and without taking his watch out. -Chicago

Old Lady—I heard you swearing just now. You have a bad heart.

Tramp—You do me injustice, mum. It isn't a bad heart; it's a bad tooth—N. Y. Weekly.



THE POULTRY BUSINESS.

The poultry business is enjoying something of a boom. There is a growing interest in it. People are learning that it is a source of ready profit and a bank that can be drawn upon at almost any time. They are learning that while fowls cannot be neglected and be profitable, that after all they need no more attention than they will repay, and repay well. They are learning that good fowls are just as readily obtained and reared as poor ones; that a hen will lay eggs if she is given anything to make egg out of, and is kept comfortable, and they are more and more conforming their management to these pressure conditions. these necessary conditions. Farmers are getting better breeds; they are building more convenient and more comfortable houses, and they are feeding more scientifically. Whoever does these things will be pleased with the results. The hen, like the cow, must be kept comfortable, and the rule should be stated and compliance with or run, or is forced nearly to freeze in

it urged as often as in the case of the prepared should be prepared for the hens. The poultry house in hot weather, while it affords shade, is like an oven. In cold weather the house should be warm. A cold hen will not lay. The farmer has the best chance in should be warm. A cold hen will not lay. The farmer has the best chance in the world to make poultry pay. He has a variety of food at hand, wheat, corn and vegetables. He may need to buy bones. Green bones pulverized are the best, but the purchased bone meal is good. In winter corn is best at night, and the fowl should have a generous night meal if it has not a full meal at any other time of the day. for meal at any other time of the day, for the fast from roosting time until morning is a long one. But the feeding should be generous all the time, with a variety of foods. There is much neglect in the matter of providing good water for fowls. This should not be. Pure water is an essential, and to provide it only needs a very little exertion.

—Farmers' Voice,

HONEY EXTRACTOR. One That Can Be Made at an Expense of

a Few Cents. For a bee-keeper running from five to fifty colonies an extractor can be made for about \$1.25, thus: Four frames 10x18 inches, outside measure, two boards seventeen inches measure, two loards seventeen inches wide, fifteen inches long, seven cents; one board twenty-one inches long, twelve inches wide, three cents; six sticks, four cents; nails, three cents; barrel, ten cents; three feet of wire cloth, thirty-three cents; and half a day's work, sixty-two cents; total, \$1.25.

To make it, nail two sticks about five inches long to the inside of the barrel opposite each other and four inches from the bottom of it, having notches in them to receive a cross bar, which make about 4x2 inches (off a bunch of shingles would do). The upright center piece for the basket is 2x2 inches, and two feet long; bore two one-inch holes through it ten inches apart, drive through two round sticks eight and a quarter inches long, that fit nicely—old broom, mop or rake-handle stuff. The upright stick should be tapered off at the bottom end and made round to one inch diameter dear the top end for a journal. A board two inches wide and

and its adjustments verified.

It was observed that the space within the beam was violently agitated, and closer observation revealed the fact that millions of moths and minute insects were hovering in it, attracted by the brilliancy of the light. Next morning bushels of dead moths, beetles, other insects and some small birds were swept up from the roof on which the projector stood. They had been killed by the intensity of the light.

How far the powerful beam of light of this instrument can be seen is different and place a hook and staple to fasten it to the seventeen-inch boards, and one and a-half inches thick, and bore two one-inch holes three-quarters of an inch deep and ten inches apart in each of them, and fit them on the ends of the round inch stocks. Nall on the wire-cloth (which should be twelve inches wide and nincteen inches apart in each of them, and fit them on the ends of the round inch stocks. Nall on the sync cloth (which should be twelve inches wide and nincteen inches apart in each of them, and fit them on the ends of the round inch stocks. Nall on the sync cloth (which should be twelve inches wide and nincteen inches apart in each of them, and fit them on the ends of the round inch stocks. Nall on the round inches three-quarters of an inch one-inch holes three-quarter on asten it to the wall firmly, and box on your center upright piece. The in-side of the barrel should be sandpa-pered and waxed.—R. F. Whi teside, is American Bee Journal.

and must have some kind of sharp and hard substances with which to assist in

vise not to feed it exclusively to laying

The wise poultryman avoids ex tremes, but feeds enough to keep the fowls in a good, thrifty condition. Wonderfully Taking Accomplishment.

William-I hear that Charley Dodgson is a great mimic. They say he can take off anything. Arthur—That explains it. I couldn't

imagine where my umbrella had gone.

—Boston Globe. No Deception "Didn't you promise to love, honor

"Yes; but the minister has known me all my life, and he knew I didn't mean it."-Puck. Still Even Little Miss Mugg-I'se got a bicycle,

and you hasn't.

Little Miss Freekles—Yes, and now everybody knows you wears darned stockin's.—Good News. Some Men Are Bullt That Way.

"He's lazy, you say?"
"Imzy! That's no name for it. He'll run half a mile to catch the omnibus to ride two hundred yards."—Town Top-

"I've come out of this tight squeeze in pretty good shape," said the new half dollar, fresh from the stamping machine.-Chicago Tribune.