

Happy Homes Comfortable Homes!!

Any Person can have such a Home if They will

BUY FURNITURE QUEENSWARE STOVES CARPETS OIL CLOTHS TIN WARE.

And all House Furnishing Goods From CAMPBELL & TEMPLETON, Butler, Penn'a.

Complete House Furnishing Goods House.

WILL YOU BE ONE TO READ THIS AD. AND ACT PROMPTLY.

EVERY ITEM IS A LEADER.

Men's felt boots and over \$1.85. Ladies' good solid boots size 1 to 5 95c. Men's good solid boots \$1.15 and \$1.25. Men's good solid working shoes 95c. Men's fine dress shoes lace or Congress \$1.25.

THE NEW SHOE STORE LEADING THEM ALL.

Ladies' kid button shoes tip or plain 95c. Ladies' good oil grain button \$1.00. Ladies' grain button shoes heel or spring 95c. Ladies' kid lace shoes \$1.50. Ladies' fine dress shoes lace or Congress \$1.25. Ladies' kid lace shoes spring heel 95c. Ladies' fine dress shoes lace or Congress \$1.25.

ALL RUBBER GOODS REDUCED AT THE NEW SHOE STORE.

216 S. Main Street, Opposite Arlington Hotel, C. E. MILLER.

Sweeping Reductions have been Made on all Winter Clothing, Overcoats, Underwear, Cap, etc.

Our business has been very successful since our opening months ago, leaving us a lot of odds and ends, which are ALL NEW and which we are willing to sell at a sacrifice rather than carry them over.

Be sure and see us before you buy if you want to save money. Wishing you all a Happy New Year. We are Yours Respectfully,

DOUTHETT & GRAHAM, Cor. Main & Cunningham Sts. BUTLER, PA.

The O. W. HARDMAN Art Company Limited.

LIME, HAIR AND PLASTER.

Finest and most artistic photographs. Hand made portraits a specialty. Picture and portrait frames. If conscientious work is of any value to you have the same done here.

Beware of tramp artists and irresponsible parties and strangers who are tramping through the county soliciting your orders.

Studio, 118 North Main St., Butler, Pa.

These are the lowest prices ever offered on window blinds and now is the time to take advantage of them.

Job Work of all kind done

at the "Citizen Office."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

G. M. ZIMMERMAN. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at No. 8, Main Street, over Frank Coy's Drug Store, Butler, Pa.

Dr. N. M. HOOVER, 107 W. Wayne St., office hours 10 to 12 M. and 1 to 3 P. M.

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS. Physician and Surgeon. 200 West Cunningham St.

L. BLACK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. New Troutman Building, Butler, Pa.

E. N. LEAKE, M. D. J. E. MANN, M. D. Specialists. Gynecology and Surgery. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

DRS. LEAKE & MANN, Butler, Pa.

J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist. Butler, Penn'a.

Artificial Teeth inserted on the latest improved plan. Gold Filling a specialty. Office - Schuylers Clothing Store.

V. McALPINE, Dentist.

is now located in new and elegant rooms adjoining his former ones. All kinds of clasps and modern gold work. "Gas Administered."

DR. S. A. JOHNSTON. DENTIST. - - BUTLER, PA.

Gold Filling, Painless Extraction of Teeth and Artificial Teeth without Pain a specialty. Nitrous Oxide or Vaporized Air or Local Anesthetics used. Office over Millers Grocery east of Lower Market. Office closed Wednesdays and Thursdays.

IRA McJUNKIN. Attorney at Law, Office at No. 11, East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.

W. C. FINDLEY, Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent. Office near S. Z. Mitchell's office on North side of Diamond, Butler, Pa.

H. H. GOUCHER, Attorney at Law. Office on Second floor, Anderson Building, near Court House, Butler, Pa.

J. W. HUTCHISON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on Second floor, at the Hamilton block, Diamond, Butler, Pa., Room No. 1.

S. H. PIERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office at No. 104 West Diamond St.

A. T. BLACK, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Room 2, Army Building, Butler, Pa.

COULTER & BAKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in room B, Army Building, Butler, Pa.

H. Q. WALKER, Attorney at Law - Office in Diamond Block, Butler, Pa.

J. M. PAINTER, Attorney at Law. Office - Between Postoffice and Diamond, Butler, Pa.

A. T. SCOTT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office at No. 8, South Diamond, Butler, Pa.

A. M. CHRISTLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office second floor, Anderson Bk. & Main St. one Court House, Butler, Pa.

NEWTON BLACK, Attorney at Law - Office, on South side of Diamond Butler, Pa.

C. F. L. McQUISTON, ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR. OFFICE NEAR DIAMOND, BUTLER, PA.

L. S. McJUNKIN, Insurance and Real Estate Agent. 17 EAST JEFFERSON ST. BUTLER, - PA.

L. C. WICK, DEALER IN

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, SHINGLES and LATH Always in Stock.

Office opposite P. & W. Depot. BUTLER - PA.

WE WANT TO KEEP OUR FACTORY RUNNING DURING THE WINTER.

In order to do this we offer to make outside window blinds at one dollar and upwards per window and inside window blinds at two dollars and upwards per window.

These are the lowest prices ever offered on window blinds and now is the time to take advantage of them.

Respectfully, S. G. Purvis & Co.

BUGIES at 3 Price

at the "Citizen Office."

'T WAS THE OTHER MAN.

Love at First Sight and Love at Second Sight.

HE RIVER traveled a noisy track that the bridge had listened to for some hundreds of years, and it was now reared with its professed exertion, drew itself up with dignity and swept along with deep, rapid and noiseless current.

On a slender spit of turf which jutted out at the tail of the eddies stood a girl faintly engaged with a bygone; another hung over the gray parapet of the bridge were a couple of men lazily watching her.

One of the men was tall and dark; he answered to the name of Duncan. The other was shorter built and had lighter hair, and him his companion addressed as Billy.

The pair of them were moving leisurely through the country, in company with a house on wheels, a painted caravan which was then resting just down the turn of the road.

The shorter man removed his pipe and spoke.

"Ah, see that cast? By Jove, it was a neat one. Couldn't have done it better - risen him again, and - no, no, not this time, my lady. But you'll go on, won't you? He's a fat two-pounder, and you're a keen sportsman, I can see that."

Three other casts were made without result, but at the third the fish rose again, and was snugly hooked in the dropper.

"That's a March Brown for a ten pound note," exclaimed Duncan with an access of interest as the trout shot off like a flash diagonally down stream.

"Ah, now she's giving him a good one," said Billy, checking the pace. "He'll break her if he got tangled in the overfall among those stones. Faith, she's playing him like an old hand."

As he spoke the spring of the bending rod stopped the two-pounder's rush, and the fish began doggedly to return to the summons of the slowly turning reel.

The unrelenting tension of the line wore down his strength, and his captor felt that he was not far from the minute or so he would be gasping and showing silver beneath the bank at her feet.

She reached a hand round for the landing net, which hung from a ring in her reel-strap, and had partly drawn it out, when of a sudden the honeycombed turf beneath began to bend and break down.

She saw the danger and tried to step back, but the movement was not in time. She lost balance, slipped and fell, and the next moment had rolled off sideways with a splash into the shilling water.

By the time on the bridge no words were spoken. They left the bridge at either end and raced down the rugged bank on different sides, Duncan crashing through hazel bushes, his companion stumbling madly over tumbled bowlders.

Reaching the bottom of the straggling fall, each left the bank and splashed into the deeper water dressed as he was, Duncan swimming with a quick stroke, the other racing against him on the breast. The current was very rapid, but as to where it was talking them neither gave a thought.

Each was who he was, and upon being first to reach the form which was swirling on ahead, now half submerged, now wholly beneath the surface.

Then Billy got knocked out of the race. He fouled an island of weeds that was being swept along by the current, and felt their slimy tendrils wrap round him and had to stop and fight for his own life.

By the time he emerged panting and half choked from the conflict he returned to see the girl lying in a dragged heap on the bank and Duncan in the act of scrambling up alongside of her.

An hour afterwards the pair of wanderers reached the caravan again, patted the browning horse and went up side to change.

Silence was well maintained for awhile, each being occupied with his own proper thoughts. Then Duncan spoke.

"You had a narrow squeak with those weeds, didn't you? I saw you out of the tail of my eyes once or twice. You were fighting them under water, weren't you?"

"Yes, they wrapped round me like slimy ropes and pulled me down. I was nearly done for when I got my nose up again."

"Did you get out of it so well? I'd have her on to the bank and was just coming off to bear a hand when you bobbed up from below. I couldn't come earlier."

"Of course not, and besides - it didn't much matter."

"Eh, what's that?"

"Only I envy you your luck in pulling her out, Duncan, that's all. Heigh-ho. And now let's change the subject."

The tall man whistled.

"Dry up," said his companion. "Sit the wind in my ears. Why, my dear goose, if you think it matters in the smallest degree, we'll say that it was you that hooked her inshore. We'd both got the will, and it was quite a toss up who actually did the finishing touch. If it had been for the unlucky handiwork of those weeds you'd have been the first."

"No, I shouldn't. You were ahead."

"Pooh, a yard or so maybe, but we were practically neck and neck. I say, old man, is this a case of that complaint one reads about in books, love at first sight?"

"I - I believe it is."

"No one saw the girl fish out of the water, and when the brother and all that crowd of domestics turned up from the house and saw us pumping up and down her arms and getting the breath into her again nothing was asked as to how the thing was done. They thanked the pair of us collectively and trooped off."

"When we dine there to-night, and they've got their nerves quieted down and set for details, I shall just pick up the yarn in my own fashion, and picture myself tied up in the weeds and you doing the rescue business."

CHIMNEYS IN ENGLAND.

They Were Not in Use There Before the Twelfth Century.

There does not seem to be any evidence of the use of chimneys in England prior to the twelfth century. In Rochester castle, which is in all probability the work of W. Corble, about 1150, there are complete fireplaces with semicircular backs, and a shaft in each joint supporting a semicircular hood, the thickness of which is enriched with a zigzag molding; some of these project slightly from the wall.

The flues, however, go only a few feet up in the thickness of the wall, and are turned at the back, the apertures being small oblong holes. At Castle Hedingham, Essex, which is about the same date, there are fireplaces and chimneys of similar kind.

A few years later, the improvement of carrying the flue up through the whole height of the wall appears, as at Christ church, Hants; the keep at Newcastle; Sherborne castle, Dorsetshire; Conisbrough castle, Yorkshire; and Pagnell, Lincolnshire. The early chimney shafts are of considerable height and circular, afterward they assume a square or rectangular form, and during the fourteenth century they are frequently extremely short. Previous to the sixteenth century the shaft is often short, and is usually terminated by a spire or pinnacle, usually of rather low proportions, having apertures of various forms, and some times in a flat, for the escape of the smoke.

There are also shafts of various forms - square, octagonal or circular - surmounted with a cornice, forming a sort of capital, the smoke issuing from the top. Clustered chimney shafts do not appear until rather late in the reign of Henry VIII. They became very common, and were frequently highly ornamented, especially when of brick.

OLD PLAYMATES.

A Pleasant Story of a Celebrated French Sportsman.

The author of "Modern Hunting," in La Nouvelle Revue, tells a pleasing story of one of the oldest and most celebrated sportsmen of France, Prince de Joinville, the prince is perhaps the most expert and successful hunter in the Chantilly forest, as the guest of De La Roche.

His party met another party which was following a deer in the same forest, and some disorder resulted. The prince's party was the more numerous, and was following, but he took the disappointment philosophically, and set out to find the deer again.

He was stopped by an old white-haired peasant, who told him that the deer he was following had passed by there recently. The son of the peasant asked some simple question, but as the old peasant replied he looked at him keenly, seeming to pay more attention to him than to his words.

"Wait," said he, "I stopped him, but I didn't seem to know you, my friend," he exclaimed.

"Yes, sir," replied the peasant, in his old, hoarse, but cheerful voice, with emotion. "Oh, yes, we have often eaten cakes at 'Auntie Adelaide's.'"

"It was sixty years since they had been in the kitchen, but the same way of eating them was the same way of eating them."

"I was a servant of the prince's, and he delayed his quest for the lost deer to renew the acquaintance."

A REASONABLE OBJECTION.

An English Clergyman Who Protested Against a Remarkable Name.

Sometimes in English country parishes, where the clergyman has been accused of being a weak man, he protests vigorously if his name proposed for a child about to be christened does not suit him. Occasionally, however, he has been known to make an exception, as James Payne writes in the Independent.

The late Dean Burgen, when a vicar in Berkshire, was requested by a village couple to christen their boy "Venus," or, as they called it, "Vanus."

"Are you aware," he said, "that Vanus is a name which has been used as well as exceedingly wicked? Do you suppose I am going to give a Christian child, a boy, the name of a woman who has been wicked?"

"Then no one stands in your way, and I congratulate you with all my heart. Go in and win, old man."

"No, don't say anything. I'm going to leave this village, and I'm going to leave it to you. The expression of your face is an orange ranch in Florida, and I think I'll run over to you for a year or so. I go now, if you don't mind. Good night, and God bless you."

ONE MAN'S DIPLOMACY.

At Stopped the Baby's Crying and Earned His Reward.

It was in an "L" train and a baby was crying with all the strength of his two-year-old arms. The expression of the faces of the occupants of the car changed from indifference to pity, then to annoyance, and finally to downright anger. Finally, says the New York Recorder, a man two or three seats from the crying child leaned over and snatched his fingers quickly.

The effect was magical. The child stopped crying in the middle of a yell, and gazed open eyed and open mouthed at the man. He snatched his fingers several times, accompanying them with grotesquely cheerful smiles and a peculiar shake of his head which seemed to highly interest the crowd.

"You had a narrow squeak with those weeds, didn't you? I saw you out of the tail of my eyes once or twice. You were fighting them under water, weren't you?"

"Yes, they wrapped round me like slimy ropes and pulled me down. I was nearly done for when I got my nose up again."

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OUTTER-RIGGED YACHTS.

River Colne the Birthplace of the Graceful British Cutter.

Pearl and Louise were the first yachts to be built on the river. The river Colne was, in point of fact, the birthplace of the cutter and of the graceful outter-rigger.

The marquis of Anglesey may be said to have been the parent of British yachting, and the first of the last-mentioned class was a remarkably well-executed likeness of the duke of Wellington, and has on that point been named "Arthur and his Nose."

MINES UNDER THE SEA.

We have all heard about the British coal and iron mines, the galleries of which extend far out under the force of the Atlantic ocean, but there are perhaps very few Americans who know that the most extensive under-ocean mining operations in the world are carried on along the Pacific coast of this continent. At Nanaimo, British Columbia, there is a coal mine the shaft of which extends several hundred feet below the ocean bed to the point. All the galleries of the mine, aggregating something like twelve miles in length, are entirely under the ocean.

KEEP THE HENS WARM.

Description of Poultry House with Heating Arrangement.

The object of the accompanying illustration is to give a design of a poultry house for a cold climate and to accommodate those who desire a cheap system of heating. The house is shown by the interior end view, in order to explain the arrangements. It is 14 feet wide, 5 1/2 feet high on the north side and 36 feet long, divided into six rooms, each room being 6 1/2 feet on the floor, and ten or twelve fowls to occupy each room. It can be boarded outside with barn boards, having strips nailed on the joints; but the interior should be ceiled, sides and roof. The roof is covered with tarred paper, or some similar roofing material. If preferred, the space between the outer boards and the ceiling boards may be filled with chaff or wood shavings.

In the illustration A is a slanting partition, six inches from the rooms (B B B), and C C are the nest shelves, with an opening at one end, and a door from the hall also. D being the sitting-shelf, with a door from the hall only. E, F and G are narrow doors, nearly the length of each room. The hall, H, is 5 feet wide, the partition dividing the hall and rooms being made with common lath, as also the doors; but partition A is made of matched boards. J is a water-trough, I a feed-box, and K a hatch, hinged by pivot in the center, for convenience in cleaning the floor; L being an opening in the floor covered with wirecloth, cone-shaped. M is a set board or studding, placed on the floor to divide the litter from the clean floor. N is a door opening into the yard. O being a door from one room to the other. P is a skylight on the roof, one for each room, and W is a ventilator, one at each end of the house. R is a cellar, which may be larger if preferred, and S is a small oil-stove, no pipe being necessary. T is a dirt-trough the full length of the house. Two feet of the bottom portion of each dividing partition is made of boards and above the boards is lath. The hall may be only 3 feet wide if preferred, and the other arrangements may be altered for convenience, as circumstances demand. -Farm and Fireside.

ATTRACTIVE PACKING.

Many Beekeepers Now Put Their Honey in Glass Sections.

A glass section is one of wood grooved to receive a glass, each side, when it is filled and removed from the bees. Some of the New York producers put honey in this shape upon the market. When the section is in the market, the top and bottom are neatly papered. Only a limited amount of honey can be disposed of in this way. Others put their honey in a paper box with a handle. Consumers have to pay for all this fuss and feathers but they are the motley class, who do not care what anything costs, it is only nice. In local mar-

kets, the price is governed by supply and demand. The best market for honey is a home market, and a fair price should be demanded. If an exporter is chosen for the market, the price of the honey is sixteen cents per pound. At St. Louis, Mo., it is usually a few cents lower than at other cities. -Orange Juice Farmer.

GOOSE ON THE FARM.

The Embden, a white goose (both male and female), is, with the Toulouse, the largest of all breeds. The best cross for the market is a twenty-five pound and the individual of the Embden and Toulouse breeds have been known to reach as much as fifty pounds. The best way to grade up a flock is to procure a gander of the Embden breed, mate him with large common geese and mate the female offspring with a Toulouse. The entire flock, which is pure white, is an advantage where the feathers are considered a valuable product.

LOOKING AHEAD.

Lawyer - Well, little girl, what can I do for you?

Annie - Nothing just now; but they told me you were a divorce lawyer, and I thought it might be well to make your acquaintance. -Judge.

INSISTENT.

The vegetarian, from his board, Carnivorous diet robs. And he's a hardy fellow, been put through a course of sprouts. -Puck.

GOOD ADVICE.

Blinks - Have you read that article on "It's too late to tell a bad egg?"

Winkles - No, I have not, but my advice would be, if you have anything important to tell a bad egg, break it gently. -Brooklyn Life.

A NATURAL INFERENCE.

"Ma, is she going to the theater?"

"Not that I know. Why do you ask?"

"Cause her new hat's come home and it's a dollar four feet across." -Brooklyn Life.

THE PENALTY OF KNOWLEDGE.

"Did the teacher punish you for not knowing enough?"

"No, for knowing too much. I sassed her back." -Brooklyn Life.

THE REMEDY.

Miss Payne - You're Mr. Gosling seems to be intoxicated with love.

Old Pache - Oh, he'll get sober enough after he's married. -Truth.

PRETTY RUSTIC WORK.

Pleasant Employment for Winter Days and Evenings.

There is nothing more pleasing to the eye or more acceptable, than a rustic chair or settle, on porch or lawn; and yet the purchase of these things is often so expensive to be impossible for the average person. Two home-made articles seen on a recent trip have led me to think how easy to make and substantial such things can be. The first, a long and broad settle with a high back, I came upon suddenly to my surprise and gratification, on the veranda of a friend, C. D. Tyler, at Ste. Therese, Can. It had high and comfortable back and solid legs to which the seat and arms are mortised. A seat is made of round sticks shaved at on the surface side, and the whole is well braced and graceful, as the cut shows. The arms are made from natural crooks found in the woods, the

second is a chair, capacious, with a seat like that of the settle. It has stout legs supporting the back, and the arms are well braced by crooked sticks neatly mitered and nailed in place. It possesses the advantage of being quickly made, as there are but few pieces to it. A long, limber sapling, such as can be got by the thousand in any part of the country, is cut to a point on the rear post, fastened and bent around to the forward leg above the seat and fastened, bent still again and run back nearly parallel to a point on the rear post midway between the seat and top to correspond with the opposite side on which it started. If this chair is not to be left in the weather, grape vines serve a speedy and satisfactory purpose. In the manufacture of camp chairs the vines of the wild grape are with great advantage for this purpose. This chair was made and is in use at the charming farm home of L. D. Smith, St. Albans, Vt.

From these few suggestions articles of furniture may be easily made; they include plant boxes, urns, fences, gateways, swings, porches, and a score of other useful and at the same time ornamental things. -Hollister Sage, in Country Gentleman.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

THERE is no profit in founded pigs. Poor quality lowers prices more than overproduction.

THERE is always a good demand for strictly first-class stock.

MORE fat can be laid on with ground than with whole grain.

VENTILATION and warmth should go together. Avoid draughts.

THERE are reported to be 998 abandoned farms in Massachusetts.

If turkeys are fed before milking they will affect the flavor of the milk.

LEAVES are excellent as a mulch, as stook bedding and as a stable absorbent.

SHEEP produce four crops every year, namely: Mutton, wool, lambs and manure.

The greatest profit in feeding sheep for mutton is made while the animals are young.

CASES of caked udder may be quickly relieved by liberal applications of very hot water.

STATISTICS show that England annually spends \$200,000 for foreign butter and cheese.

BEFORE setting, air