# THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

The twenty-nine days were evidently

had promised. What strength or cour

Still more shaken was he next more

John Ferrier could not discover whence

that help had arrived at last. At last.

settlement, he knew that he was pow-

him. Yet the old man never wavered in his resolution to part with life itself

before he consented to what he re-

He was sitting alone one evening pondering deeply over his troubles, and searching vainly for some way out

of them. That morning had shown the figure 2 upon the wall of his house, and the next day would be the

last of the allotted time. What was

garded as his daughter's dishonor.

had slain him.

from Nevada.

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1894.

VOL XXXI

\*A TRIP

\*PATTERSON'S\*

WITH THIS

## \*Coupon\*

Will entitle you to a discount of 15 per cent on all

Overcoats, Heavy Suits and Underwear,

For sixty days from this date,

## PATTERSON'S 141 S. Main St.

HOUSE IN BUTLER COUNTY.

THE ONLY STRICTLY ONE PRICE CLOTHING

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## **VOGELEY & BANCROFT**

## Man, Woman and Child SPECIAL

In Butler county know that they have received their large and com plete line of Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes and Slippers at prices that will surprise them. We have the celebrated Jamestown Boots and Shoes, made by hand and warranted, which have proven their wearing quailites for years past. We want to give

### The Best Goods for Least Possible, Living Profit.

The best line of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes ever shown in the county.

Children's School Shoes in every shape and style.

Rubber Goods of all kinds and shapes at all prices.

## Great Reduction Sale Inspection Commencing,

MARCH 1st, 1894.

We will offer our entire stock of Dry Goods, Millinery, Wraps, Blankets, Underwear, Hosiery, Embroideries, Wnite Gools, Notions, and in fact everything usually kept in a first-class dry goods house, at the lowest prices ever known in the history of Butler county.

### Note Our New Price List:

Best American Blue Prints, worth 8c for 5c per yard. Good Red and Black Calico, worth 7c for 5c per yard. Good Bleached Muslin, worth 7c for 5c per yard. Heavy Unbleached Muslin, worth 7c for 5c per yard. Good Unbleached Muslin for 4c per yard.

Double Width Sheeting at 16c and 18c per yard. disses' and Children's Fast Black Rib Hose, worth 15c for 10c per pair Lace Curtains, worth \$1.50 per pair for 75c per pair. \$2.75 " \$1.40

\$5.50 \$3.00 These are a few of the many big bargains to be found at the popular dry

### JENNIE E. ZIMMERMAN,

(Successor to Ritter & Ralston.)

N. B -- Sole Agent for Standard Patterns.

Buff Leghorns that are Buff. W. H. O'BRIEN & SON. EGGS FOR SETTING. [Successors of Schutte & O'Brien.] Buff Leghorns and B. Plymouth Rocks. Buff Leghorn hens from the yards of A. Leida, N. J.; cockerel from the Niagara River Poultry Farm, N. Y. EGGS \$2.50

Sanitary Pumbers And Gas Fitters

Natural Gas Applia ce.

Je ferra St. 190. Lowry Hou

BUTLER, PA.

BUTLER COUNTY

ffice Cor. Main & Cunningham Sts

H. C. HEINEMAN, SECRETARY

per 13.

My Plymouth Rocks are large, healthy fowls, and are as good as can be found anywhere. EGGS \$1 for 13.

Orders for eggs will be filled in order received.

JOHN H. REIBER,

304 Mercer St., Butler, Pa. DRAL TE TH Gas Fixture, Globes and

L. C. WICK

and Worked Lumber

autual Fire Insurance Co Doors, Sash, Blinds, Moulding Shingles and Lath Always in Stock.

LIME, HAIR AND PLASTER Office opposite P. & W. Depot,



DIRECTORS: LOYAL S. M'JUNKIN. Agent

> GOSSER'S . CREAM GLYCERINE . 17 EAST JEFFERSON ST.



Muscular Rheumatism Sciatica and the Piles Adds to

were working. For eighteen months after-wards I was laid up with muscular rheumatism sciatica, but also of outward piles, from which for thirty-three years I had suffered

the bowels and the worst he ever saw. He reused to perform an operation, saving that after

\$6.00 Pants for \$5.00.

\$5.50 Pants for \$4.50, \$5.00 Pants for \$4.00

\$4.50 Pants for \$3.50.

\$4.00 Pants for \$3.00.

\$3.00 Pants for \$2.50. \$2.50 Pants for \$1.75. \$2.00 Pants for \$1.25.

Warranted Jean Pants sold by

none for less than \$1.00. \*\*\* ::: for 89c. ::: \*\*\*

120 South Main Street, Butler, Pa.,

HOLDING UP-

Shoes for the inspection of all,

holding down prices for the con-

veniance of everybody, holding

out bargains within the reach or

all and consequently holding on

to the people's patronage to the

consternation of all competitors. All people go where they can get the best for their money. See our Infant's Shoes in Red and

Tan at 15 cents. See our Boys'

Extra High Cut Shoes at \$1.25.

See our Ladies' Fine Rubbers at

25 cents. See our Ladies' Storm

Rubbers at 35 cents. See us for

all kinds of footwear. Will save

you money. The New Shoe

C. E. MILLER,

215 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Yet so forceful are "spirit'

facts. They "whet" up the

system, stimulate you-not

too much, but just enough

to make you better Finch's

Golden Wedding. Gibson's

and Old Dougherty Whis

keys are a few of the "apirit"

facts kept by.

Robt. Lewin,

136 Water St.

Opposite B. & O. Depot, Pittsburg, Pa

So Dry

SALE



had stood fuming in the doorway, hardly able to keep his riding-whip from the backs of his two visitors.

"There are two ways out of the room," cried Ferrier: "there is the door, and there is the window. Which do you care to use?" beat a hurried retreat. The old farmer owed them to the door.

"Let me know when you have settled which it is to be," he said

claimed Ferrier furiously, and would

may be."

It was, indeed, high time that some one capable of giving advice and help bear up well?" he asked, when he had

there had never been such a case of tank disobedience to the authority of the elders. If minor errors were punts to the elders what would be the fate of this arch rebel? Ferrier knew that his wealth and position would be of no avail to him. Others as well goods given over to the church. He was a brave man, but he trembled at the vague, shadowy terrors which hung over him. Any known danger he could face with a firm lip, but this suspense was unnerving. He concealed his fears from his daughter, however, and affected to make light of the whole matter, though she, with the keen eye of love, saw plainly that he was ill at

He expected that he would receive some message or remonstrance from Young as to his conduct, and he was not mistaken, though it came in an unlooked-for manner. Upon rising next morning he found, to his sur

"TWENTY-NINE DAYS ARE GIVEN YOU

percel, and filled a stoneware jar wit between. He had hardly completed his arrangements before the farmer re-turned with his daughter ail dressed and ready for a start. The greeting between the lovers was warm but brief, was much to be done. We must make our start at once,

said Jefferson Hope, speaking in a low but resolute voice, like one who realizes the greatness of the peril, but as steeled his heart to meet it. "The but with caution we may get away through the side window and acr the fields. Once on the road, we are only two miles from the ravine where the horses are waiting. By daybreak we should be half way through the "What if we are stopped?" asked

age could avail against an enemy armed with such mysterious powers! The hand which fastened that pir might have struck him to the heart, and he could never have known who protruded from the front of his tunic. "If they are too many for us we shall take two or three of them with us," he

> The lights inside the house had all been extinguished, and from the darkwhich he was now about to abanset expression of the young hunter showed that in his approach to the house he had seen enough to satisfy him upon that head.

Ferrier carried the bag of gold and floors; occasionally they were on small notes, Jefferson Hope had the scanty provisions and water, while Lucy had placards stuck upon the garden-gate or the railings. With all his vigilance the small bundle containing a few of her more valued possessions. Opening the window very slowly and carefully, these daily warnings proceeded. A horror, which was almost superstithey waited until a dark cloud had tious, came upon him at the sight of somewhat obscured the night, and then one by one passed through into the little garden. With bated breath thom, came upon him at the sight of them. He became haggard and rest-less, and his eyes had the troubled look of some haunted creature. He had but one hope in life now, and that was for the arrival of the young hunter and crouching figures they stambled across it and gained the shelter of the hedge, which they skirted until they came to the gap which opened into the cornfield. They had just reached this Twenty had changed to fifteen, and fifteen to ten; but there was no news of the absentee. One by one the numpoint when the young man seized his two companions and dragged them down into the shadow, where they lay bers dwindled down, and still there came no sign of him. Whenever a silent and trembling. horseman clattered down the road or a

It was as well that his prairie train

"It is well," returned the other.
"Shall I tell Brother Drebber?"

pends on speed. Hurry on!"
Once on the high-road they made rapid progress. Only once did they meet anyone, and then they managed to slip into a field and so avoid recognition. Before reaching the town the hunter branched away into a rugged and narrow footpath which led to the mountains. Two dark, jagged peaks loomed above them through the darkloomed above them through the darkness, and the defile which led between them was the Eagle canyon in which the horses were awaiting them. With unerring instinct Jefferson Hope picked his way among the great bowlders and along the bed of a driedup water-course, until he came to the retired corner, screened with rocks, where the faithful animals had been picketed. The girl was placed upon the mule, and old Ferrier upon one of the horses, with his money-bag, while Jefferson Hope led the other along the precipitous and dangerous paths.

It was a bewildering route for anyone who was not accustomed to face Nature in her wildest moods. On the one side a great crag towered up a thousand feet or more, black, stern and menacing, with long basaltic columns upon its rugged surface like the ribs f some petrified monster. On the other hand a wild chaos of howlders ble. Between the two ran the irregular track, so narrow in places that they had to travel in Indian file, and so rough that only practiced riders could

'The Holy Four," answered Ferrier. His Mormon experiences had taught him that that was the highest authority to which he could refer. "Nine from seven." cried the senti-

son Hope promptly, remembering the countersign which he had heard in the

the horses were able to break into a trot. Looking back, they could see the solitary watcher leaning upon his gun, and knew that they had passed "To-morrow is your last day, and un-less you act to-night you are lost. I have a mule and two horses waiting in [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Street Car Amenities.

"I would get up and give you my seat, miss," said the jolly-faced man in add to it. We must push for Carson City the crowded street car, "but I don't through the mountains. You had best feel it to be my duty. I am old enough "You hold your age and your seat reORCHARD DRAINAGE.

said with a sinister smile.

ing. They had sat down to their breakfast when Lucy, with a cry of surprise, pointed upward. In the cen-ter of the ceiling was scrawled, with a burned stick, apparently, the number 28. To his daughter it was unin-telligible, and he did not enlighten her. That night he sat up with his don forever. He had long nerved him-self to the sacrifice, however, and the thought of the honor and happiness gun and kept watch and ward. He of his daughter outweighed any regret at his ruined fortunes. All looked so peaceful and happy, the rustling trees and the broad, silent stretch of grain-land, that it was difficult to realize that the spirit of murder lurked through it all. Yet the white face and saw and heard nothing, and yet in the morning a great 27 had been painted upon the outside of his door. Thus day followed day; and as sure as morning came he found that his un-seen enemies had kept their register, and had marked up in some conspicu-ous position how many days were still left to him out of the month of grace. Sometimes the fatal numbers appeared upon the walls, sometimes upon the

driver shouted at his team, the old farmer hurried to the gate, thinking ing had given Jefferson Hope the ears of a lynx. He and his friends had when he saw five give way to four and that again to three, he lost heart, and abandoned all hope of escape. Single-handed, and with his limited klowledge of the mountains which surrounded the was heard within a few yards of them. which was immediately answered by another hoot at a small distance. At the same moment a vague, shadows less. The more frequented roads were strictly watched and guarded, and figure emerged from the gap for which they had been making, and uttered the none could pass along them without an order from the council. Turn which way he would, there appeared to be no avoiding the blow which hung over

of the pass when the girl gave a startled cry and pointed upward. On a rock which overlooked the track, howing out dark and plain against He saw them as soon as they perceived him, and his military challenge of 'Who goes there?" rang through the

"Travelers for Nevada," said Jefferson Hope, with his hand upon the rifle which hung by his saddle. They could see the lonely watcher fingering his gun, and peering down at them as if dissatisfied with their re-

Seven from five," returned Jeffer-

"Pass, and the Lord go with you," said the voice from above. Beyond this post the path broadened out, and



deceased, who gave to the world the "Long John" strawberry (yet grown here to some extent), and who enjoyed the reputation of being one of the most in this vicinity of orchardists, provided the required surface drainage in the last orchard (Bartlett pears) planted by him in the manner shown in Fig. 1

The land slypes slightly, and there is no difficulty of carrying every bit of the orehard, and from there to the tree rows, so that the surface is made decidedly wavy, the lowest part being

This tract of land is usually considered to be in need of tile drains. Mr. Burrealizing all the fond expectations of

are planted on land of similar charac-ter. There are some tile drains, but not sufficient to carry off the surface water as promptly as desirable. We therefore resort to surface drainage, but on a somewhat different plan, namely the one shown in Fig. 2 of the same illustration. We round up the tree rows by throwing three or four throwing from each side against the or whatever hoed crop we wish to plaintive signal cry again, on which a second han appeared out of the obscurity.

"To-morrow at midnight," said the first, who appeared to be in authority.

"When the whippoorwill calls three times."

"It is well," returned the other.

"Shall I tell Brother Drebber?"

or whatever hoed crop we wish to plant. The coarse manure, while the trees are young, is all applied on the bed between the rows. The hoed crop gett the chief benefit of these manure applications. It does not encroach on the space which properly belongs to the trees. The vegetables pay for the cultivation, the use of land, and the manure, while the trees are making good growth and are brought to beargood growth and are brought to bear

tion, and any blacksmith will make i



Whitewashing the Trees. Trees that are whitewashed about three times a year, from early spring until fail, will be partially protected until fail, will be partially protected against insects, but the best reason for

The largest strawberries are not always the best for the table, though they sell better in market. As cus tomers are compelled to judge from appearances, however, all fruit should be attractive as possible. It is better to have a variety that can be shipped to a great distance than one that is of rough paper, is often used as a grain extra large and not firm, as fruit is sub winnow, to blow the charcoal fires and

First Small Boy-Mamma has gone out, and locked us in the room. Wat shall we do to 'muse ourselves?

"We don't have matches any more.
This flat has 'lectric lights, you know."
"I forgot. There's no stove or fireplace, either."
"No; nothin' but steam heat." "I'll tell you what we'll do. Let's

Ode to the Complexion.
The sign: "Fine Tolict Soap, 5 cents,"
For months hung on the wall:
The laddes came and went each day
But bought no soap at all.
The sign was changed: "Complexion Soap,
Price 50 cents per Caike."
The dealer in the next two weeks
A fortune small did make.
—Kansas City Journal.

Too Much Talking Power. Muggles-It's funny Ned didn't mar-ry that girl. Wonder why he didn't. Bruggles—He found out she could talk in six languages. He said he didn't think he was able to stand more friend of mine! than the ordinary husband .- Chicago

That some one's told a great big fib About my looks I greatly fear. My ma says I look like my pa; My aunt says I'm a pretty dear; And while I like my dad quite well,

A WONDERFUL STATE.

creature. Distance lends no enchant ment in his case. You have got to meet the fellow on his own soil to get thoroughly acquainted with him and learn to admire all the good traits he has stored away in his well-nourished frame. There is nothing mean or small about the average Californian, says the Chicago Herald. He lives well, sleeps well and dresses in good taste. He likes legitimate sport and is a keen critic at the theater. He doesn't nourish a throbbing love for Chinabank notes and gold and silver certifi-

as a sort of tramp in our monetary syswinter months-not every day, per-haps, but possibly nine or ten times a week. But the average Californian doesn't appear to notice the precipita-tion until he meets a friend from the east. Then he begins to apologize

cates. He prefers to collect and pay his debts in coin, and considers a penny

something after this fashion:
"How do you like this country?
Ever in California before? This rain Ever in California before? This rain is something unusual. Thursday was as clear as a bell. Sorry it is so disagreeable. Spring is quite as backward this year as some merchants I know are in their payments." Then you laugh and stoop to let the water run off your hat.
"But," the average Californian will

continue, "this fog in the morning means a clear afternoon. Never knew it to fail. Will you bury your beak in a glass of wine?"

There is the apologetic humanitarian for you. You can find him almost anywhere in San Francisco. He knows that fogs and rainstorms are as preva-lent in his town during the months of November, December, January and February as they are in the web-footed state of Oregon. Yet when approached by the tourist he manifests the most acute astonishment at such climatic eccentricities. So thoroughly addicted is the average Californian to this harmless and amusing form of tergiversation that he at once impresses you with the belief that he actually thinks he is telling the truth, and that the doleful surprise he manifests is thoroughly conscientious.

depthy conscientious.

Things grow very large the moment you leave the Mojave desert, with its bristling, stunted palms and miles and miles of sage brush. Just take a ride with a Los Angeles man through the San Gabriel valley, if you doubt this assertion. Let him do the talking. He is sure to keep you thinking.

This is about the way he rattles along: This is about the way he rattles along "Peach trees? No; that's a prune orchard. Why, last year Mr. So-and-So gathered six thousand tons of prunes off these trees. Why, sir, the crop was so heavy that he had to hire men to saw off the branches to pre-serve the trunks of the trees. Oh, but "Pass it on to him, and from him to the others. Nine to seven!"

"Seven to five!" repeated the other, and the two figures flitted away in different directions. Their concluding words had evidently been some form of sign and countersign. The instant their footsteps had died away in the distance, Jefferson Hope sprang to his feet, and, helping his companions in the fields at full speed, supporting and half-carrying the girl when her strength appeared to fail her.

"Hurry on! hurry on!" he gasped from time to time. "We are through the gase of the line of sentinels. Everything determined to fear the effects of growing grain in the orchard. It is a bad practice, giving us sickly, stunted trees. The grain erops rob the trees not only of the plant foods, but also of the molsture required for thrifty growth. With good manuring, either by means of stable manure or commercial fertilizers, however, we find no serious objection to the use of the center beds in growing millet, rye or oats and peas for cutting green while the trees are yet young.—American Gardening.

A BARREL HEADER.

Any Blacksmith Can Make One for Serventy-Five Cents.

Any Blacksmith Can Make One for Serventy-Five Cents.

Stop her. Just 1000.

tains. They are fifteen miles from tains. They are fifteen miles than 5 touch the land for leaves. The grain erops rob the trees that her bound and you can't touch the land for less than five hundred dollars an acre. Look at that dirt. Raise anything here. This soil is blacker than Puget sound and richer than Baldwin. It's a great country. Why, it's different time. They are fifteen miles from town and you can't bouch the land for less than five hundred dollars an acre. Look at that dirt. Raise anything here. This soil is blacker than Puget sound and richer than Baldwin. It's a great country. Why, it's different time. They are fifteen miles from town and you can't bouch the land for less than five hundred dollars an acre. Look at that dirt. Raise anything here. This soil is blacker than Puget sound and richer than Bal this country is a-coming. You can't stop her. Just look at these moun-tains. They are fifteen miles from town and you can't touch the land for

would pave every road and path in Golden Gate park. What do you Golden Gate park. What do you think of our women? Not so pretty as they are in 'Frisco, ch'! I will tell you why. It's the climate. Up there they have more moisture in the air and that softens the complexion. Here it's dry the year round and that is why the faces of our women look harsher. But it's a good country, isn't it? What do

And so this man of Los Angeles will talk and talk until the sun goes down in the ocean with a sizzle. But Cali-fornia has everything to brag about, fornia has everything to brag about, and the visitor can afford to stand this good-natured hyperbole. The state is bigger than the combined area of the commonwealths of New York, Pennsylvania, Vermont, New Hampshire and Delaware. It is a thousand miles frame three inches above the hinges on each side, but left to turn freely as a hinge. R is a plece of two-inch plant nearly the size of the barrel head. Place the head on the barrel, then the header in position. Loosen the top header in position. Loosen the top hoops, bear down A to press the head in. Drive down the hoops and the head is in.—Canadian Horticulturist.

berries one moment and half an hour later enjoy a sleigh ride on the flat top of a mountain. It is a laud filled with flowers, fruits and birds, and just enough snow and ice to drape in glitenough snow and ice to drape in glit-tering passementerie the purple peaks and savage cataracts to the north.

There are many curious uses of far against insects, but the best reason for the trees and all the west in spite of all dangers and difficulties, the hearts of the fugitives were light within them, for every step increased the distance between them and the terrible despotism from which they were flying.

They soon had a proof, however, that they were still in the jurisdiction of the Saints. They had reached the very wildest and most desolate portion

against insects, but the best reason for using the limewash is the neat and at the tractive appearance of the trees after being whitewashed. There is no "economy" practised in using the limewash is the neat and at the suppose that they were flying.

Apply it of the consistency of the trees after being whitewashed. If the were consistency of the fan constitute a sary apply once a month during the summer and fall.

Best Strawberries for Market.

There are many curious uses of fans in Japan. The umpire at wrestling and fencing matches uses a heavy one, shaped like a huge butterfly, the handle being the body, and rendered imposing by heavy co.ds of silk. The various motions of the fan constitute a language which the wrestlers fully understand and appreciate. Formerly in the time of war the Japanese commander used a large fan, having a frame of iron covered with thick paper. In iron covered with thick paper. In case of charge it could be shut, and a blow from its iron bones was no light coolness by evaporation, without wet-ting the clothes. The flat fan, made

> Miss Shoddie-The Highminds are going to send Edith to college.
>
> Mrs. Shoddie—Huh! It doesn't cost half as much to send a girl to college as it does to have her at home and keep her dressed up the way we do you.-Good News.

Little Dick-If I had a stereopticon I could give exhibitions and make some money. Johnny Shaver says he'll go with me and do the talkin'. Papa—Who is Johnny Shaver? Little Dick—He used to work in a

barber shop.-Good News. A Heavenly Match.

Too Warm.

Naggus (literary editor)-Borus, I am. That's why I roasted your book .-Chicago Tribune. A Dubious Compliment

He-I should be glad to hear that you enjoyed my novel.

She-Why, I was fairly in costasy when I reached the last pages - Ohi-



A REMARKABLE FACT.

The removal or suppression of the horns of cows increases the supply of milk, and the animal fats. The fact is a strange one, says the Boston Globe, but there is no doubt about it. The horns are not of much use, and on the other hand, are often the cause of acci-

horns give from eighteen to nineteen quarts of milk a day although on indifferent pastures, whereas others of the same breed, but with horns, only gave twelve to fifteen quarts, in spite of the fact that they had the advantage of excellent grazing land. American breeds have made experiments which entered the same descriptions and the same hard experiments which experime

fact that the removal of the horns in-

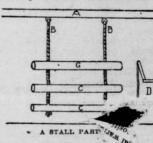
does not appear so extraordinary upon consideration. It is known by experi-ence that the removal of an organ which has no utility leads to better re

sults in other ways.

If then the animal is more content, if its domestication is more thorough and complete, if it gives a better return to the owner in the quantity and quality of its milk, it is natural to suppose that it will raise a better calf, that shall be a better feeder and have also the capacity of its sire and dam to grow faster, mature earlier and generally do

A STALL PARTITION.

Simple Method for Making Temporary Sometimes a farmer is short of stable are no stall partitions. With the device described below, a box stall, shed or part of a barn floor can be utilized for stails without danger of the horses kicking each other. Get three round poles eight or nine feet long and four or five inches in diameter. About 18 through. String the poles on two ropes tying a knot at the under side of each pole at the desired height so the poles



inches from the floor. Two-inch board or 6x8-inch joists will answer if poles are not at hand. In the illustration presented herewith, A is the joist from which the partition is suspended; B, B,

Cooked Food for Milk Cows food for milk cows. They require a good deal of water anyway, and can take it better with their food than by

Dehorning Young Calves.

The most practical and satisfactory method of dehorning a calf when quite young is to remove the button-like, semi-horny substance with an instrument known as the trephine, which is constructed for the purpose of cutting out circular sections of bone without injury to the underlying soft tissues. By this method the horn is removed with its foundation and the brain is Dehorning Young Calves. with its foundation and the brain is denuded of its bony covering for a shor period, but no horny excrescence will appear to disfigure the head of the matured animal as may happen when other methods are used and the opening

caused by the trephine will be literated in a few days.

Averaging It.

The city editor had sent the reporter out to have an interview with a very aged woman they had discovered, and the reporter had come back.
"Well," inquired the city editor,
"did you see her?"

"Course I did; that's what I went "How old is she?"

isn't living who will tell her real age. -Detroit Free Press. Too Small Game. A well-dressed man called at the office of a celebrated New York law

go to some young lawyer. — Texas Siftings.

A Retraction.

Jones—I hear you said that I was not good enough for the gallows. Smith—Yes, that's true. "Well, you have got to retract."

"Retract what?"

"What you said about my not being good enough for the gallows."

"All right; you are good enough for the gallows."

the gallows." - Alex Sweet, in Tors

Insurance and Real Estate Ag' BUTLER. - PA.



the Sufferer's Misery Four Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Effects a Wonderful Cure.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "Gentlemen: As a result of the memorable blizzard of March, 1888, I contracted muscular rheumatism; at that time I was engaged on a job of steamfitting in Plainfield, N. J., and it was necessary for me to wade through the snow to the building, a new residence, in which we wards I was laid up with intscular reumatism and sciatica. I then joined my son-in-law in Denver, Col., where I was engaged in steam-fitting and engineering, and where I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for my rheumatism. nis sitting-room. One, with a long, pale face, was leaning back in the rocking-chair, with his feet cocked upon the stove. The other, a bull-necked youth with coarse, bloated features, was standing in front of the restore with his back in his real-role.

A Thousand Deaths.

having suffered so many years it was not worth while that I should die at that late day from the effects of the knife, and die I would if he used it.

appears to me that my claim is the 'Nay, nay, Brother Stangerson cried the other; "the question is not how many wives we have, but how many we can keep. My father has now given over his mills to me, and I

On the morning which followed his

interview with the Mormon prophet, John Ferrier went into Salt Lake City,

who was bound for the Nevada mour tains, he intrusted him with his mes

sage to Jefferson Hope. In it he told the young man of the imminent dan-ger which threatened them, and how

necessary it was that he should return. Having done thus, he felt easier in his mind, and returned home with a light-

As he approached his farm, he was surprised to see a horse hitched to each of the posts of the gate. Still more surprised was he on entering to find two young men in possession of

his sitting-room. One, with a long,

window with his hands in his pockets,

whistling a popular hymn. Both of them nodded to Ferrier as he entered,

and the one in the rocking-chair com-

menced the conversation.

"Maybe you don't know us," he said.

"This here is the son of Elder Drebber,

and I'm Joseph Stangerson, who traveled with you in the desert when the

Lord stretched out His hand and gath-

ered you into the true fold."

"As He will all the nations in His

own good time," said the other, in a nasal voice; "He grindeth slowly but

John Ferrier bowed coldly. He had guessed who his visitors were. "We have come," continued Stanger-

on, "at the advice of our fathers, to olicit the hand of your daughter for

whichever of us may seem good to you

and to her. As I have but four wives

exceeding small."



"It will be for the maiden to decide." his own reflection in the glass. "We will leave it all to her decision."

During this dialogue, John Ferrier

"Look here," he said at last, striding up to them, "when my daughter summons you, you can come; but until then, I don't want to see your faces The two young Mormons stared at him in amazement. In their eyes this competition between them for the maiden's hand was the highest of honors both to her and her father.

His brown face looked so savage, and his gaunt hands so threatening, that his visitors sprang to their feet and

"You shall smart for this!" Stange.

son cried, white with rage. "You have defied the prophet and the council of four. You shall rue it to the end of your days."

so a saw to his astonishment a man lying flat upon his face upon the ground, with arms and legs all asprawl.

So unnerved was he at the sight sight he leaned up against the wall with "Then I'll start the smiting," ex

one capable of giving advice and heir should come to the aid of the sturdy old farmer and his adopted daughter.

In the whole history of the settlement had never been such a case of the sturble of giving advice and heir sturble of the sturble of the

next morning he found, to mis surprise, a small square of paper pinned on to the coverlet of his bed, just over his chest. On it was printed in bold "Two thousaftve in notes." straggling letters:

The dash was more fear-inspiring than any threat could have been. How this warning came into his room puzzled John Ferrier sorely, for his servants slept in an outhouse, and the doors and windows had all been secured. He crumpled the paper up and cured. He crumpled the paper up and could be the could find into a small cured. The winds the mountains. You had best to be your father."

While Ferrier was absent preparing this daughter for the approaching journary, Jefferson Hope packed all the eatables that he could find into a small cured. Demorest's Magazine.

to happen then? All manner of vague and terrible fancies filled his imagina-tion. And his daughter—what was to become of her after he was gone? Was there no escape from the invisi-ble network which was drawn all round them? He sank his head upon the table and sobbed at the thought of What was that? In the silence he heard a gentle scratching sound—low, but very distinct, in the quiet of the night. It came from the door of the house. Ferrier crept into the hall and listened intently. There was a pause for a few moments, and then the low,

> one was evidently tapping very gently upon one of the panels of the door. Was it some midnight assassin who had come to carry out the murderous order of the secret tribunal? Or was it some agent who was marking up that the last day of grace had arrived? John Ferrier felt that instant death would be better than the suspens which shook his nerves and chilled hi heart. Springing forward, he drew the bolt and threw the door open.
>
> Outside all was calm and quiet. The night was fine, and the stars were twinkling brightly overhead. The little front garden lay before the farmer's eyes, bounded by the fence

and gate; but neither there nor on the road was any human being to be seen.

With a sigh of relief Ferrier looked to

insidious sound was repeated. Some

heavy upon you," cried young Drebber; "He will arise and smite you!" that he leaned up against the wall with his hand to his throat to stifle his inhis hand to his throat to stifle his in-clination to call out. His first thought was that the prostrate figure was that have rushed upstairs for his gun had not Lucy seized him by the arm and restrained him. Before he could the ground and into the hall with the escape from her, the clatter of horse's hoofs told him that they were beyond the ground and into the hall with the rapidity and noiselessness of a serpent. Once within the house the man sprang

his reach.

"The young canting rascals!" he exclaimed, wiping the perspiration from his forehead. "I would sooner see you in your grave, my girl, than the wife of either of them."

"And so should I, father," she answered, with spirit; "but Jefferson will soon be here."

"Yes It will a should I than the wife of the will be a soon be here."

"Yes It will a should I than the wife of the will be a soon be here."

"Yes It will a should I than the wife of the will be a stonished farmer the fierce and resolute expression of Jefferson Hope.

"Good God!" gasped John Ferrier.
"How you scared me! Whatever made you come in like that?"

"Give me food," the other said, hoarsely. "I have had no time for bite. will soon be here."

"Yes. It will not be long before he comes. The sooner the better, for we do not know what their next move

do not know what their next move

"It will not be long before he flung himself upon the cold meat and bread which were still lying upon the cold meat and decomposed by the still be the still support and decomposed by the still support and the still support and

ished so sternly, what would be the sharp, but they're not quite sharp enough to catch a Washoe hunter."

John Ferrier felt a different man
now that he realized that he had a deknown and as rich as himself had been spirited away before now, and their leathery hand and wrung it cordially. "You're a man to be proud of." he said. "There are not many who would come to share our danger and our troubles." "You've hit it there, pard," the young hunter answered. "I have a respect for you, but if you were alone in this business I'd think twice before I put my head into such a hornets' nest. It's Lucy that brings me here, and be-fore harm comes on her I guess there

"Yes. She does not know the dan-

the Eagle ravine. How much money "Two thousand dollars in gold, and That will do. I have as much more to

will be one less o' the Hope family in

"What are we to do?"

ened window Ferrier peered over the fields which had been his own, and right in the center between the rows



dette claimed this style of surface drainage not only to be cheaper than tile drains, but just as good for his pur-poses. Surely the trees have grown thriftily, and begun to bear fruit, thus their planters. The land at each side of the tree row was planted with a row of strawberries, kept well cultivated and hoed, and mulched during the win-The young orchards at Woodbanks

furrows from each side against the trees, and then plow the strip in the center, making a well-rounded bed. This has room enough for two rows of potatoes, cabbages, peas, sweet corn, or whatever hoed crop we wish to

for seventy-five cents. The parts

Best Strawberries for Market.

ject to injury on the journey if soft

play seesaw Good News. esaw with the folding bed."-Ode to the Complexion

Apout California and Her nty of re Sights for the Touri But He Must Pay Well to See Them -Where the Zones Are Very Close Together.

The removal of the horns of young and Neumann demonstrated that cows without horns were fatter and gave

more milk than others.
He saw four Dutch cows without

ers have made experiments which amply confirm the statements made above.

Those in favor of the removal of the Those in favor of the removal of the horns do not in the least intend to countenance any act of cruelty; the removal would be effected in a simple and easy manner, by destroying the tissue or root of the horn, as soon as there was the slightest sign of hardening on the forehead of the young animal.

But without entering into any discussion on this head, simply note the fact that the removal of the horns in-

creases the supply of milk.

Although strange at first sight, it

will be parallel and about 11/6 feet apart

the ropes; C, C, C, the poles, and D, the manger.—Orange Judd Farmer. There is no better investment for a dairyman than a small steam engine. One of the power of a single horse will be quite sufficient to do many small jobs for which hand power would otherwise be needed. But its most important use in winter will be for steaming and cooking food. This adds largely to its cooking food. This adds largely to its nutritiousness, because it makes the starchy portions much more easy of digestion. It is not necessary to steam or cook food for fattening animals, and in this respect the practice has gone It is not necessary to steam out of favor, but it pays to steam the

The value of dry corn fodder as a milk producer is generally underesti-mated. By all means every farmer should put in a good plot the coming season; cure it in a stack line out of doors and leave it out until needed for use. It keeps better than in cover and there is no cost for buildings. It is proved beyond a reasonable doubt that proved beyond a reasonable doubt that a herd of milch cows kept on steady feed of fine corn fodder will produce better results than on the best n

"She said she was 110 years old."
"Very well. When you write your story put her down at 125. The woman

Husband (irritably)—It isn't a year since you said you believed our marriage was made in Heaven, and yet you order me about as if I wasn't anybody.

Wife (calmly)—Order is Heaven's first law.—N. Y. Weekly.

Given the senior partner:

"I want you to take my case. I am charged with burglary, but I assure you I am innosent as an unborn babe."

Senior Member—You are, eh! We don't want your case. We defend only notorious criminals. You had better server young lawyer.—Texas

