

VOL XXXI

Sleepless Nights PHOENIX

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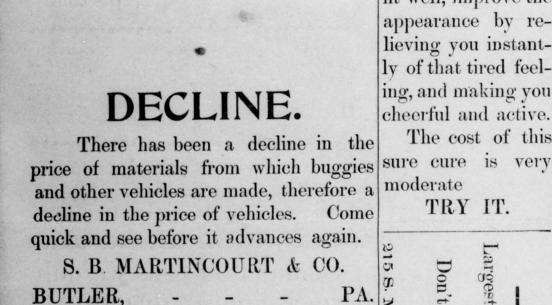
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BLD ONLY IN E WEVERY PACKASE MANY FINE PREMIUMS GIVEN FREE TO DRINKERS OF LION COFFEE

Scientist claims the Root of Diseases to be in the Clothes we Wear.

The best Spring

game a roll of bank notes and fumbled in his pockets for gold. The villainous faces of his four companions looked etc., is to discard

faces of his four companions looked sallow and hideous after the long hours. His own head was aching, his mouth dry and parched. He leaned out the window, drinking in the fresh chill air as icy water. The room be-hind him mer foul with edgesemble THE STOVER BICYCLE M'f'g. Co. your uncomfortable old duds which irrihind him was foul with eigar-smoke and the smell of dregs of liquor in

tate the body:-leave BUTLER, PA. your measure at

"you know your rooms. I've played enough, and you're all winners; you ALAND'S for a ought to be co One man muttered about giving him a chance, but De Restaud shook his head impatiently, and they all went new suit which will away. "I was ugly to the little girl last night," De Restaud said, half aloud. fit well, improve the night," De Restaud said, half aloud. "What did I do? Odd I can't remem-ber. I wish she would keep away from me when I'm not myself. She has no more sense about some things than a child. I'll go see her." He tried her door; no sound, not even the angry bark of her inseparable com-nanion appearance by relieving you instantly of that tired feeling, and making you cheerful and active.

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panion. "I wonder if I killed the dog when I kicked it. Wish I had; but she'd never forgive me. She riding down the road to see that fellow-thinks of him all the time. I know in my heart she's as innocent as a child about it, just out of school when I married her, but he will think she's like other women and take her nonsense in earnest. A man of The cost of this her nonsense in earnest. A man of the world, evidently. He had better keep out of my way. Those boorish Americans—he has a fist like a black-

smith." He went muttering down the cor ridor to his own room, and flung him-self, still dressed, on his bed. The house was silent for hours. Annette in the L,went softly about her work, monsieur was so dreadful if awakened. Louis

currying the horses in the corral scarce spoke above a whisper, but tacfurnity had become a habit with him The poultry, however, clucked merrily in the back yard; the gobbler gave his views, and the hens, women-like, cack-



CHAPTER III.

' SAID OLIVER, ROLDING OUT

HIS HAND.

many glasses. "Go to bed," he said, weariedly;

ntent.

the hay. So your wife has gone, Mr. De Restaud? Perhaps her only rela-tive has had feeling enough to save the poor little thing and has taken her all the sense Minny had, to go to this entire stranger for help; and he would from your guardianship. I fancy you would not care to have that looked into too closely; and if I were you, help her; was she not young and pretty and a fool? De Restaud was very white now, and oddly cool. He went speaking now as a lawyer, I would not advertise this affair too widely. Your to his room for his pistols. His friends, awakened by Louis, were looking at the loading of theirs. Annette had wife might, you know, be persuaded to come back." The doctor, fearing the consequenc-

hurriedly prepared coffee which the men drank standing up. Louis brought the horses around. "Shall I come, monsieur?" he asked,

tance away, rode close to the cabin.

said, politely. The doctor looked up at the pallid face with its blazing eyes, the work-ing lips, the clinched hand, the fright-ful controlled passion of the man, and

answered, calmly, withdrawing his

pipe: "Of course." "He is alone?" "I think so. His man is cleaning the

"I do not come here to quarrel with

"It would require two to quarrel

Oliver. Or you may settle your busi-ness with him. Mike, Mike, I say." As the big fellow came around the

house, grinning sheepishly, the doctor picked up his book.

"Here, or, as your nation say, volci le hired man. He is yours, monsieur. With your pardon, I will resume my chapter

He received no answer. De Restaud, seeing Mike had a fine rifle in his

When the

FRIEND.'

"Not the only one," said the little

are friendly to me. Now, if you desire,

are friendly to me. Now, if you desire, dismount, and I myself will show you through the house." "Humph! you've changed all of a sudden," grunted one of the men. "I have always held," said the doc-

tor, pleasantly, "that a man who could not change an opinion was a bigot. Obstinacy is often ignorance.

Your errand being such a serious one has quite convinced me that it is not only right but my duty to wake Mr.

In his heart the doctor was thinking:

"I shall wake Mr. Oliver, then," he

open your door, please." The doctor rapped, but his heart stood still. If Oliver should not be there!

The bolt shot back, and the man, half dressed, with bloodshot eyes, disor-

dered hair, and a dazed sort of man-

Oliver.

is open."

COL ST

chapter.'

es, shut the door hastily and led his visitors away. They searched the premises closely, but, not knowing of the buckboard, did not miss it, and the eagerly. "No; you would be needed if I did not return. You will tell the general. If my suspicions are true, I shall kill that man or be killed myself. But I

will be sure; and all of you wait until I tell you to act. I intend to make no mistakes."

It was

mistakes." The five men galloped down the road in a haze of golden dust. It was eleven o'clock, and Mme. de Restaud had been gone as many hours. She had a long start on her way, and they might ride far and fast to find her. Dr. John,

"I've had Mike make me some cot fee," he said, sinking in a chair. "Gad, I'm played out. I wasn't five hours coming back; and I'm a heavy man for the horse. I'd like to own him. in his flowered dressing-gown, but without his embroidered cap, which had mysteriously disappeared, sat be-fore the closed door of the log cabin. He was smoking peacefully, and seemed to regard the five strangely-cating men in the road as a placeing can't sleep; too tired, I suppose. Be sides, I was a little worried. Where is our friend?" acting men in the road as a pleasin

part of the landscape. De Restaud, leaving his companions some little disorder, where is the Troublesome lady? "On her way to Maine, I hope." "If you are not honest in the matte "Mr. Oliver is, of course, within?" he

ner, appeared in the doorway. "What in — is all the row?"

'Mr. de Restaud's wife is missing.

They desire to search your house. Here, gentlemen, is a camp-bed, a

here. Shall we keep on?" Craig lay back on the bed and drew his traveling-rug over him.

his traveling-rug over him. "They have my permission." he said, sleepily. "There's a cellar underneath, and one small barn. Look well under

do they want?'

up all night and wake me in an un-earthly hour in the morning. What

road.

that man will kill you." "I have lived long enough on the frontier, doc, to know that threatened men live long-are safe. I did help Mrs. de Restaud escape; you'd have done the same. She came with great purple marks on her throat, in a pite ous state of terror. She is as innocent as a child, utterly ignorant of the world. Only such a woman would have stayed here so long. Any ranchman here with daughters of his own would have helped her. They know what he She

doubt you're in the right this time-I'd have helped her too-but you had to say sweet things and make love to her. You needn't shake your head: You needn't shake your head; you can't help it."

"But you're not a married man, Craig," said the doctor, plaintively, "and women can be aggravating, es-pecially little ones with red hair, as Mike says she's got. There must be something on the Frenchman's side.'

It was rather an embarrassing ques-tion. The doctor politely requested that she sit down and rest, as she

his 'gooda beasta,' also a nonde-cript pretty "I should have dragged her back, to

reature following, who I hope is not be killed the next time," Craig coldly. She rose and held out her hard.

"Your judgment in matters pertain-ing to female kind is not accurate," wrinkled hand. "I think you done noble by her. Mr. Oliver; and though by your looks you said Oliver, who had jumped up anxough by your looks you seem to one of them city bachelors that "This is ere. Shall we keep on?" ain't no good moral characters, I know her own dead father couldn't have done kinder by her. How you were liable to go out from under her any moment. Do you know, I half be-lieve that is Aunt Hannah." rid them miles in that time I can't see "Didn't know you had relatives," said for that Warn an' me set out afore sun-up an' got to the Frenchman's jest

the doctor, following Oliver to the turned five o'clock. Now, how much "I haven't. Mrs. Minny has; and if ey did you give Minny to frivol the old lady is seeking her, where is the young lady, and what kind of a She took out an old leather wallet

and began unwinding a strap that held it tight. "I have no account. Wait until you

looks warlike enough." "I have brought ze-a lady from ze railroa," said the Mexican, obsequious-ly. "She com-a M. de Restaud. He sent-a here for madame." "So you told him I had taken her to hear from her." "I am well-to-do, and Minny's all I've got to leave my property to; so that needn't worry you; and I don't like her being under obligations to strange the train?" Oliver said, quickly, a dan-gerous light in his gray eyes. "You were a fool. I shall come here a gain men. How much did you loan her?" Oliver looked confused. "I-I don't know; there might have been three hundred dollars in the roll-perhaps

"What!" almost screamed Aunt Han nah. "Heavens to Betsyl you and me won't never set eyes on Minny Patten till every cent of that money is gone. She don't know the value on't. She

ever had none of her own to spend

"I think she will use it to good ad-rantage," smiled Oliver. "Besides, it s better she has plenty, as she seems to have missed you. How did that o have missed you. "I've been away six weeks, visiting

connections by marriage in Iowa, an' I was coming here to see how she way treated, for she ain't writ to me for treated, for she ain't writ to me for 'most two months, an' he's mean enough to keep her from it. None of the neighbors knowed where I'd went, on account of their curiosity; I told 'em mebbe Floridy, an' boarded up the lower winders in my house." "Uvel the neighbors will take account of the second by rubbing off, of in-side sprouts where too close or in the way. Straggling growers like Beat.

"Well, the neighbors will take care of her," said the doctor, cheerly. "Here is Mike; so, Miss-"

"There is nothing for you to do but to accept our hospitality—city bach-elors live well, you know—and to-mor-row go down to Denver with us. Mr. Oliver probably has a letter from Mrs. Minny at his office waiting for him, as she promised to let him know if she got home safely." "I believe I will, and thank you," said Miss Patten, beginning to smooth down her hair. "The smell of them fried onions struck me all in a heap, for I ain't eat since breakfast, my

for I ain't eat since breakfast, my nicce's husband not even offering me



OH. I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON HIM! chair to set on, let alone som

ness that reminds me of one of Cap'n Sam's sea stories—Minny's father, you know—where a shipwrecked crew ate their boots and chewed sticks to keep 'em alive." "You see," smiled Dr. John, "I was right about our humble vegetable. It appeals to every heart."



LOW-HEADED TREES

-Grower Tells Why He Should trees be made to head high

No. 35

or low, is a question quite frequently discussed by fruit-growers. Opinions differ. All the arguments in favor of differ. All the arguments in favor of high-headed trees to which I have ever listened, however, have not been ever listened, however, have not been able to cure me of a decided prefer-ence for low heads. When good peaches and plums, etc., will grow just as well within easy reach from the ground, why should we spend energy and efforts in handling ladders and climbing around, etc., and at the same time compel the tree to produce a lot of unnecessary wood? The form, which we aim to give to our young



FIG. 1. FIG. 2.

bing off superfluous sprouts during the early part of the first season, the tree may be depended upon to give you just way. Straggling growers, like Beat-rice, Rivers and others, of the first early peaches, require somewhat se-

"Patten-Hannah Patten." "There is nothing for you to do but

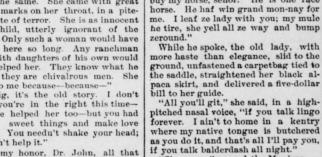
early peaches, require somewhat se-verer pruning; they are always liable to overbear, and to set loads of fruit way out to the very extremity of the limbs. Cutting off one-third or more of the new growth not only puts the fruit closer to the ground, but also prevents the setting of an excessive erop. It is a simple and excellent method of thinning. At first, naturally, the growth of the

At first, naturally, the growth of the young tree appears to be quite upright. In trying to shape it, we must always bear in mind the effect which bearing a heavy crop will have on the tree. The limbs will be bent down, and the The limbs will be bent down, and the tree, at first showing the form as illus-trated in Fig. 1, will soon assume the shape shown in Fig. 3. When relieved of their load of fruit, the limbs will spring back, but not fully to their for-mer position, and every following crop must naturally bring the limbs down closer to the ground. This tendency should not be ignored when we are trying to put a head on a young tree.— American Gardening.

ORCHARD FERTILIZERS.

otash and Barnyard Manure for Peach Trees

for Peach Trees. The peach tree grows so easily and so luxuriantly, and over such a vast extent of country, that few think of supplying it with other nutriment than is found naturally in the soil. Without doubt this is sufficient in many cases, particularly in the newer portions of the country. But every year of cropping in the usual way lessens the fertilizing ingredients laid



"On my honor, Dr. John, all that long way I thought of her as of my own little sister sleeping in the old graveyard of the village I left twenty you," cried the Frenchman, "but with years ago. The man who remembers a

hild sister would have thought only f her, of the purest things, with little Minny. She has your embroidered cap old chap, and you will treasure it as a relic of lovely woman if ever she returns the loan."

to-day; I hear there are some on Sisty's peak." "But, Craig," said the doctor, as the other stretched out his tall length and

team and whose horse you had; he

me blue eyes with a sly twinkle in them as if sl could see a joke and make one, too. Somehow the barren life of New Eng-land brings wit and pathos to the surwhy then the Frenchman and I will settle it. If one is put to sleep to day or a half century hence, what matters it? I like life, but I am not shirking death." Ind brings wit and pathos to dreat face; of the first, the dryest, quaint-est sort, as of the other the saddest and most hopeless. Her ungloved work-worn and largehands were work-worn and large-knuckled, hands of that pride of the CHAPTER IV. "If I ever become poor and friend-less, and should be walking along the streets of a city about six o'clock at night and the smell of fried onions were wafted towards me, I should be come a criminal. I would steal," said Doctor John, firmly, "so that I also might have them"." It hended Mrs de Restand cat jectly: "I helped Mrs. de Restaud get to the railroad." "I didn't need no telling," she anmight have them." "Rather a lowly taste," said Oliver, Tather a lowly taste, said offer, lazily. They had been to the top of Sisty's peak for elk all that day, but found no sign of one, only a young antelope, the chops of which, with the fried onions, Mike was cooking for I never rode on an animal before of any sort or kind. I've got real rheumatic pains in my back and shoulders. It is hard for a woman at my age to have to gallivate over an onsettled The doctor, radiant in his flowered dressing gown, but, alas! minus his beautifully-embroidered cap, stirred the tobacco in his pipe and leaned com-John, coming out, his arms full. "Here are some cushions," said Dr. John, coming out, his arms full. "Those chairs are uncomfortable. Now, isn't "Don't seorn onions, Craig. I know you better. Here in this desolate rethat better?" ings.

Mexican's good little beast, a lather of foam, was hidden in a grove of pines a Shortly after his guests had mounted their horses in sulky silence and gal-loped away, Oliver, newly shaven and carefully dressed, came out in the sunlight. He was ghastly pale, and stag-gered as he walked.

"Gone," said the doctor, laconically "And now, Craig, as questions are in

guns back of the house." "Mr. Oliver he sleep very late," hissed the Frenchman, forgetting his hissed the Frenchman, forgetting his
English in his wrath and muttering
something in his own hanguage.
"He do," said the doctor, ungrammatically, with a twinkle in his eye.
"I must ask you, sir, to wake your
friend. I have business with him."
"And I must answer, sir, I am very
sorry, but I know his temper, and I do not care to wake my friend. He is not, as your nation say, tres aimable when a wakened from slumber." came to me because-"Craig, it's the old story.

"Si, senora," gasped the Mexican. "Yis, I do see; and I've a mind to report your insolence to the authorities for this 'see' is all I've got out of you the whole way. And if we ain't leagued over unprofitable meaders and everlasting hills this day, and barren wastes, to last me till I die. When I git back east I'll hate to look at the cettin' wan for getting reminded of this

git back east I'll hate to look at the settin' sun for getting reminded of this journey an' Minny's misfortunes here. Now, he being gone, misters," she said, abruptly, as Juan rode rapidly away, "that Warn, as he calls himself --which of you is the man that made the mischief in my nephew by mar-riage's family?" If was rather an embarrassing ques-

walked wearily to the house, "there's the Mexican who will bring back your

team and "might tell." "I have bought him at a good price," "I have bought him at a good price," gray hair and handso with a sly twinkle in with strong features, a mass of untidy

LOWED.

is, and they are chivalro

Mr. de Restaud, and I am a peaceable man. Therefore I may say I do not wake Mr. Oliver for business." "It is my belief, old man, you are lying. Oliver is not in your house." "It is his house; let us at least be correct. Suppose you question his man; he may be willing to wake Mr.

"Lunacy. There is my coffee at last. We'll go for elk to-morrow instead of

seemed much flurried, and they could talk more comfortably. After a sharp glance at him she consented, ritting

refully in a cher's

THE MEXICAN AND A NONDESCRIPT FOL and I can pay more than the French man. I would even have bought that

a roan-here comes the Mexican and

alty have I got myself into? She

iously at the doctor's words.

looks warlike enough.

horse of yours at your most exorbitant "You haf not enough mon-nay for to buy my horse, senor. He is one race horse. He haf win grand mon-nay for me. I leaf ze lady with you; my mule

he tire, she yell all ze way and bump zeround." While he spoke, the old lady, with more haste than elegance, slid to the ground, unfastened a carpetbag tied to the saddle, straightened her black al-

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Well if you want SCHOOL SHOES for your BOYS AND GIRLS, see the great display at 45c, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.25. H

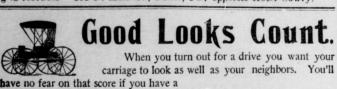
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Footwear Butler BOOTS,

County Before 0 HOE

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T

Calling

on

Me.

0 D with her hand. "She is there, Louis?" and 7 T

gone. The bed hasn't been slept in." "Heavens!" cried Annette, wringing her hands. "Monsieur will be terrible. "He ought to kill her, the little cat.

You need not pity her; she makes game of you always because you can-not comprehend her English tongue. I must wake monsieur."

"Not the only one," said the little doetor, rising. "I should have been very glad to have helped the young lady escape from your care; any true man would have been. You are rating whisper, he knocked at monsieur's oor. No answer. Then he went in the settlers here very low, monsieur

eyed, "I hate to tell you, but I must; e is gone." I" cried the other, leaping to his feet. "She would not dare. Get

far wrong all the time. It is madden-Break in her door, Louis; I have no strength."

ALTEMUR ED., CLOTH AND STANDARD WORKS.

> EXAMINE THEM all her hats and wraps. She had no money, he was sure of that. Did not Hannah Patten tell him she had re-

her-that stranger, with his cool gray

led about it, while the ducks enjoyed the bonanza of deep mud and pools after the rain. The cows, loath to go upon the hills, huddled near the barns. Annette, round-faced, beady-eyed, near as a pin, stood in the door, her hands as a phr, stock in the wood, he hands on her hips. She looked with pride on her fowls—how well the plump darlings repaid her care—then she glanced across at her husband, ten years her junior—the beautiful man who had spent her dowry and told her so charm-ingly he married her for that money ingly he married her for that money and who had brought her to this wild

country. She smiled to herself in sat-isfaction; in this wilderness no girl could take him away. Those Paris girls were such wretches, brazen things. The ranchers' daughters here. "I MUST ASK YOU, SIR, TO WAKE YOUR

things. The random's daughters here, however, were well behaved; no matter what eyes Louis made, they would have none of him. The young girls of the mountains were brave and good. How they must suffer, though! for hand, went back to the waiting men and they had a conference ended in all riding closer to the house Louis was so fascinating. "Go tell your master M. de Restaud desires to see him." said De Restaud, "Louis," she called, softly, steppin

out on the plank walk, "madame is not yet awake, nor the little dog. It is a strange silence for them who are anorily. "I will endure no impudence Do as I tell you." "I'm sorry, sor," said Mike, humbly usually out so early. You climb up on 'deed I am, fur I'd loike to oblige the roof of the corral and look in her yees, but him an' me set up till late last night waitin' fur the doctor, who'd

window. She never would open her door to us." gone doctorin', an' I was ordered to lit Misther Oliver have his slape. The doctor's the only wan as iver I see as The man hurriedly obeyed. He had been thinking all the morning some-

thing was wrong. If she were dead-monsieur was wilder than common last night, and so hasty; he had been could go widout slape an' appear the fresher fur it."

fresher fur it." "Don't lie to me. Stand away. I'll find out if he's in the house. We'll break in the door and search it." "He might think you robbers and shoot," said the doctor, caimly. "Begambling and losing all day. The dog must be dead; he hated Louis, and generally made his appearance at the window early to bark at him. Louis climbed up one of the posts of the roof, crossed and looked in the open window. Annette watched him, shading her eyes sides, you are not treating him fairly. Why do you wish to search the house?" "Because," cried De Restaud, hoarse-

ly, "my wife is gone, and he is the only one who would dare to help her He shock his head and dropped to the ground at her feet. "No; she is in this country." "Your pardon, monsieur. Of course you are naturally upset, but Mr. Oliver has only met the lady once; is it

not making a story out of nothing?" "I know her," hissed De Restaud, "and, if he is your friend, he is a blackguard; he is, as I know, the only one about here who would offer to aid

Followed by Annette, who prayed in

and shook the sleeper gently. "Monsieur," he said, tremulously, as De Restaud sat up dazed and haggardthe settlers here very low, monsteur. Unfortunately, all we hear of you does not point to your making either a happy or a safe home for a good woman. Put up your revolver; I am not at all afraid; the ranchmen here

my coat. Gone! Where? Who would take her in? Ah, I know. I was not

The man burst the door open with one powerful thrust, and they en-tered. The pillow was tumbled, an impress of a head, and there was a

crumpled handkerchief, still damp from tears. A little round depression at the foot of the bed showed where the dog had lain. De Restaud looked in her wardrobe. He knew she wore

that yellow silk; she persisted in that since the stranger had been there. Her very small shoes were all in a row -an untidy one at that. She had worn her little bronze slippers. And here, Annette vouched for this, were

fused to give Minny money, for fear the child might run away and get into trouble? He hated Hannah Patten, but he knew her to be honest. There was one man who would dare aid

you positively revel in 'em." "Womenkind?" Oliver asked, vague-

"The vegetable, fortunately. Your thirst for tobacco, your senseless haste to return to Denver, your rest-lessness, are bad signs. Eve entered our paradise, and back we go to civili zation to-morrow, because we expect a letter from her. I shall prescribe for your case a dose of moral reflections,



K

THEY HAVE MY PERMISSION." HE SAID. SLEEPILY.

the sort I have heard you discuss with disgust." "How far imagination will carry a man-almost to idiocy," murmured

Oliver. "The question," continued the doctor, plaintively, as if he had not heard, "is, what are you going to do? You meant well; I should no doubt have assisted the Troublesome lady -- not driving so far or so fast, perhaps. But your honest Mexican accomplice rode his 'gooda beasta' to Parkville last omplice rode night, and he and the well-mannered Louis were amiably intoxicated to-gether. Monsieur is probably well in-formed of all that took place." "That certainly was Craig I heard in the house; he has got back, and must have heard what I said. His window

"Which was little enough. I would have told him; but I had no desire to quarrel with him, or perhaps fight **a** ridiculous French duel over a young woman I had only seen twice, **a**nd both

said, loudly, as they dismounted and went into the house, 'but I shall not be responsible for his profanity. Craig, gacious sheriff." "I would not go your bail, either, my friend," smiled Dr. John. "I would like to see you shut up awhile; you've

that better?" "Yis. I suppose I'll eat my meals off the mantel piece for a week. Now, you being old and settled like, why couldn't you have helped Minny?" "Because I was not here. Object to

"Because I was not here. Object to smoking?" "No, land sakes, no; keep the skeet-ers off, if they be any that kin git a living up here." "Now, this is cozy," continued the doctor, lighting his pipe. Oliver sat down near them. "You see, I was called off to a sick woman, and she died—poor soul."

died-poor soul." "Of what?" asked the newcomer, eagerly, all curiosity. "I should say homesickness if I told the truth, but I called it mountain the truth, but I called it mountain fever. Well, she was dying, you know, and here, as Craig is sitting alone over the fire, comes a little lady in a yellow silk gown (Mike told me, Craig; you needn't think you've been talking in your sleep). On her white neck are big ugly bruises, welts from a whip are on her arms, and the little dog she brings with her has been brutally ktcked. She throws herself at Craig's feet, and begs him to save her—" "You don't never tell me that evil -N. Y. Herald.

"You don't never tell me that evil little foreigner dared strike Minny Pat-ten!" cried the old lady. "Oh, I'd like to git my hands on him! All her moth-

er's fault-always taking up with strangers.'

"Any man would have helped her," said Oliver; then he went on and told with references to celebrated cases of what he did, and how he left her safely at the train; he omitted her eccen-tric farewell-possibly because he had forgotten it.

"The poor little bird," sobbed the old woman, "my dead brother's child; and what a man he was!-marster of a ship at nineteen; and here's his Minny he idolized living in nowheres-land with a crazy Frenchman. I put up with him for months when I visited here, for her sake; but one day-the Pattens is all quick, on my mother's side I'm a Knox, and hist'ry tells what he was-and I slapped Henry right in the face like he'd been a young one He set me out the door, and his man hove my trunk after me. Back I had to ride in a springless wagon, and, git-ting home, found things going to rack and ruin with the shiftless folks I left "He was trying yesterday to unravel the complications of his wife's house-keeping book-"-Handelszeitung. taking care of my house. I did advise Minny to stay, though, Mr. Oliver," she said, looking at him with her hon-Wife (relating an experience)—And just as I got opposite Slozin's I stopped the car to get off— Husband (interrupting, sneeringly)—

est, kindly gaze. "I'm an old-fash-ioned woman, so I 'lowed it was her duty; she'd made her bed and had to lie on it. You can't never tell me a

sent enough to prison walls in your time. If I don't mistake-passers are few this lonely way, and his horse was it in this lonely way, and his horse was few this lonely way, and his horse was this lonely way has horse was this lone has the particular to the part

"And stomach," said Miss Patten, walking majestically to the house. "It mayn't be proper for me to stop "Why, certainly," said Dr. John, meekly. "It's in the very air out here to do erratic things, but the neighbors in your town shall never know, I swear tt."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Insurance Item "I wonder if I couldn't collect at least half of the insurance on my wife," remarked Col. Percy Yerger to his friend, Maj. Witherspoon, as they were sipping their mint juleps in an

Austin saloon. Austin saloon. "Why, is your wife dead, then?" asked the friend. "Well, not exactly. But every night when I come home late she says she is

when I come nome fact she says she is half dead with fright and anxiety. It seems to me that in law and equity I could collect half the insurance money."—Alex Sweet, in Texas Sift-inger

Some Preparations.

one of the heaviest drafts, if not the heaviest of all, on the land. Among fertilizers one of the most important for most crops-and partic-ularly for fruit trees-is potash in some form. This is easily applied in wood ashes, none of which, even if leached for soap making, should ever be wasted. It is very trying to see ashes emptied out in the road or by the side of a run as has been observed more than once. The ashes may be applied whenever convenient; hot around the trunk where they can do little good, but scattered over the en-tire surface as wide as the branches extend. Anyone who has trued this must have noticed the fine growth of the trees and the thrifty dark green of the leaves afterward. It is not probable that ashes will cure the yellows now becoming so common in some sections, though at one time there was considerable hope in this direction. But prevention is better than cure, and there is good reason to believe that a peach tree kept in vigerous health will be able to health in the human system prevents or throws off many forms of diseaser. Barnyard manure is also a good fer-tilizer, for peach trees as well as for most other things dependent on the solt. But it should be remembered that ashes or anything containing potash must not be applied at the application of the set wo valuable fer in the latter, would be liberated by the potash and lost. Six months at least should intervene between the application of these two valuable fer-tilizing materials, considering every-tiling.-National Stockman. Impure Water Kills Cattle. The loss of stock from impure water Wife-Considering how long I've been away, I think you might have made some preparations to receive me. Husband-You do me injustice, my dear. I have had the library and par lor thoroughly cleaned and aired. Servant (interrupting)-Please, sir, the man has come with a wagon for them empty bottles.-N. Y. Weekly.

To Be Congratulated. Castleton—In a sentimental mood I proposed to Miss Griggson last night, and she accepted me. Clubberly—Great Scott! I did the Imprese Water Ruis Cattle. The loss of stock from impure water is greater than is usually known. In many cases the animals do not dle but lose condition and do not make weight in a satisfactory manner. Where the drinking water has a green soum over it it is not fit for drinking purposes for any animal and unless pure spring or ame thing night before last, and she rejected me. Castleton—Congratulations, old man

Her Definition. He asked the miss what was a kiss, Grammatically defined; " It's a conjunction, sir," she said, " And hence can't be declined." —Indianapolis Journ any animal, and unless pure spring or creek water is in plentiful supply it is good economy to put down wells and

creek water is in plentiful supply it is good economy to put down wells and erect windmills. This may cost some-thing to begin with, but will save mon-ey in the end. A POLICE COURT.



-Life. A Hopeless Lunatic. "The gentleman you see pacing up and down yonder as if he were mental-

"What is the matter with him?"

A Feminine Trick.

ountant.

"We can beat you there. We can see the moon from ours," retorted the boy from Boston.—Harper's Young People.

Decadence of Dramatic Cri

First Nighter—The man who writes the dramatic criticisms for your paper does not know a good play from a bad

Editor-I know it, but what can we

do? He is the only man on the staff who is tall enough to see over the bon-nets.-N. Y. Weekly.

A Satisfactory Answer. Mike-How fur is it to Hoboken, Bill-Who do you want to see in Ho

Mike-Mesilf befoor noight, sor Judge.

Perplexity. He stood on the steps at midnight. With wibbledy wabbledy knee. And wondered and wondered and wondered Where the blamed keyhole could be. -Buffalo Courier.



