

VOL XXXI

THE PHOENIX

Do you know why the PHOENIX bicycle is the most popular wheel in Pittsburgh? Do you know why it won the Butler-Pittsburgh race, and the Wheeling-Pittsburgh?



A guarantee is a good thing in its way. The PHOENIX guarantee covers every point, but the best point of all is the fact that repairs or claims for defective parts constitute an exceedingly small per centage of our cost of manufacture.

For catalogue and other information address, THE STOVER BICYCLE Mfg. Co. FREEPORT, ILL. or J. E. FORSYTHE, Agent. BUTLER, PA.

DECLINE.

There has been a decline in the price of materials from which buggies and other vehicles are made, therefore a decline in the price of vehicles. Come quick and see before it advances again.

S. B. MARTINCOURT & CO. BUTLER, PA.

FALL FOOTWEAR.

Cast your eyes upon the fine display of the newest and most elegant styles in Footwear you have ever looked upon in Butler that we are now offering to the public.

IF YOU WANT MENS' SHOES

You have got to the right place at last, either in working shoes or fine dress shoes. Fine line at \$5.00, \$1.15, \$1.25 and \$1.50; wait a moment and see the \$2 and \$2.50 shoe in London, Globe, Yale and St. Louis toes.

Boy's and Youth's High Cut School Shoes.

Where the majority of the best people of Butler county do their buying in footwear. 102 N. Main St., Butler, Pa., opposite Hotel Lowry.

A Summer Drive

loses a measure of its pleasure if the carriage is less luxurious, easy running and handsome than it might be.

Fredonia Buggies

have nothing but good points. They're the handsomest vehicles you can get—as strong and secure as they're sightly.

Made by FREDONIA MFG. CO., Youngstown, Ohio.

IN MID-SUMMER TAKE AN ADVERTISING TRIUMPHANT FOR BUSINESS. THE CITIZEN SELLS IT.

A Good Appetite

Essential to good health, and when the natural desire for food is gone strength will soon fall. For loss of appetite, indigestion, nervousness, and other troubles of a dyspeptic nature, Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

MARtha WASHINGTON COOK-BOOK FREE! 320 PAGES. ILLUSTRATED.

MAILED FREE. In Exchange for 50 LARGE LION BRANDS...

WOOLSON SPICE CO. A Scientist claims the Root of Diseases to be in the Clothes we Wear.

The best Spring remedy for the blues, etc., is to discard your uncomfortable old duds which irritate the body—leave your measure at ALAND'S for a new suit which will fit well, improve the appearance by relieving you instantly of that tired feeling, and making you cheerful and active.

The cost of this sure cure is very moderate. TRY IT.

Largest Stock, Lowest Prices and Best BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS Ever Shown in Butler County.

Don't Spend One Penny for Footwear Before Calling on Me.

315 S. MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.

THE NEW SHOE STORE.

A Great Sale Now Going on at

THE NEW SHOE STORE.

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THE NEW SHOE STORE.



CHAPTER V. A week later Oliver's office boy, a freckled and red-headed youngster, by the name of Sam, changed to Sam by the untried clerk, knicker and announced hoarsely: "Lady to see."

from the little lady of the Troublesome, and that discourtesy showed she might almost merit her name.

"I'll walk behind, sir," said the policeman, politely, "for seeing me walk with you in the direction of the cook-up your friends might think you were going in."

At the station, as he suspected, Oliver saw the man was Louis, De Restand's servant, and black and ugly he was, and he was himself in French, but refusing to answer any questions.

"I am, as you say, out here," said Miss Patten, grimly, "going on the trail, and shall watch out most for the dog, which I know she'll drag around with her."

"Suppose you search the man," said Oliver, smiling. "I'll make a charge against him of carrying concealed weapons."

"Louis resisted, with feigned politeness, but the search was made, and an ancient revolver was loaded and an ugly knife."

"The man keep him in jail a day or two on this charge," continued Oliver, "to give Miss Patten a chance to leave the city. I tell you on my own account, knowing the man up at my shooting-place, he is a dangerous character. I had an encounter with him once and he brought me an unpleasant letter."

"The exasperated Frenchman was led away breathing curses and defiance. Oliver's gray eyes were a little more malice that Louis well understood. He had paid up that rudeness and the accounts were squared. There would be no more of Louis, and he would be free again; the man who laughs last laughs best. Just now Oliver was decidedly amused."

"You are a little severe on us," he laughed; "but I should be happy to advise you in any way, and to recommend a young lawyer to Newmarket, Me., and send her straight home to me. If you travel a bit before I go home, on account of taking care of pa and ma, I'll be glad to see you."

"You can trust me," he said, soberly, "and after she was gone he said long in thought. He wanted the good opinion of that girl, honest old maid. She was as unobtrusive as her own granite hills, as stern and bleak to a world of easy-going people as the granite hills themselves. She was a wicked thought bred in her—mentally and physically rugged and hard, and with a nose that was a conscience. Yet the soft little creature of curves and beauty like her came in and she had a way of looking at you that made you feel as if you were in the presence of duty, and the world loved them and gave them its best."

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ain't obliged, if my man do work on the railroad, to take into my house strangers with complaints as may be catching."

"Well, this is, I take it," grinned the doctor, "to your sex."

"She smiled a little grimly, and took up her youngest child in a motherly way of way that pleased the keen observer."

"You've got a kind heart; your tongue runs away with you, that's all. And now do you mind if I take my own woman. I have plenty of money to pay you."

"I'll put her in my bed," said the woman, shyly. "She's a pretty little thing, and is clean out of her head, but she hasn't no wedding-ring."

"Well, she is punished, poor girl, for her share in a wrong-doing without you and me saying anything."

"All aboard!" sounded outside. As the train rattled away, Dr. John stayed to the little room where the emigrant woman lay unconscious of the world, so nearly on the threshold of the life to come.

"Perhaps, but remember, Maine is pro-life in divorce cases. If she goes down there, and they are all opinionated and strong characters. I'll write you for a statute, at all events."

"The Dr. did after a month. The letter brought a sense of uneasiness to Oliver, and the conviction that with every day's waiting for a following he, and she, were in a worse position."

"His face ain't in the gallery, sir," as if in apology, "but it's black and ugly enough to be, 'I'll say that for him. She tumbled the man down the steps in the chief's room, and he sent her here. She wanted the man arrested for a suspicious character, so she called me to get your testimony."

"I'll go down at once," said Oliver, picking up his hat. "I fancy I know the man."

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I hate any more people to know. I've had such a long peaceful time, I am sorry to have to go back to quarrelling."

"Mrs. Minny, before you go to sleep I will tell you something, but you must not ask a question, for you have talked enough to know all about you. I was Craig Oliver's guest last fall, and I have seen and talked to your Aunt Hannah; so you need not think me a stranger, but an old friend, eager to serve you."

She caught his hand with her frail little one and turned her face away without speaking. He sat by her side, but she was a woman child, not a woman."

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SEPARATING CREAM.

Cold Water Will Hasten the Process and Save Labor and Expense.

Butter made from cream in submerged cans has not that delicacy of flavor of butter from cream raised in open cans, and is readily detected by a critical nose. The method is fast coming into use which is simple, inexpensive, a saving of ice and labor, preserves the quality of the open can, and saves time almost as well as the mechanical separator, without the expense.

The milk, warm from the cow, is strained into a can till it is half full; then fill the can with cold water, which aerates milk, and immediately reduces its temperature to about 70 degrees F., or even in the warmest of weather. All the cream will rise to the surface in less than three hours.

The combined milk and water is drawn by a faucet from the bottom of the can till the cream appears, which is then drawn into a separate vessel. As the cream is separated in less than three hours, the can or cans used for the morning's milk are ready to be used for the night's milk; all that need go into the house is the next cream, thus lightening the labor there. The diluted skim milk is fed to the pigs, the costly butter fat extracted from it being used for the creamery. In the case of cornmeal, in such proportions as are needed to feed to growing or fattening stock.

No time is lost, no labor required, nor expensive machinery to keep in repair when using the dilution process. As soon as the milk is mixed with water the separation goes on naturally, while the farmer is attending to other duties. This quick, inexpensive process, that will save the cream, thus lightening the labor there. The diluted skim milk is fed to the pigs, the costly butter fat extracted from it being used for the creamery. In the case of cornmeal, in such proportions as are needed to feed to growing or fattening stock.

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THE DOCTOR POINTED TO THE HOUSE.

A woman, and doubly dear by that singing helplessness.

A week had Mrs. Minny been sick at the switchman's house when Dr. John telegraphed to Oliver to send a lawyer to the house. He also added: "If Hannah Patten is in Denver, send her along."

When by special order the train stopped at the lonely brown house, Dr. John was on the watch. He went daily to the track for papers, having established communication with different conductors. He had received no answer to his message sent the day before, and he hurried to the house, his usual attention to business, had sent a lawyer directly the message was received.

The station was only a night and a part of a day's ride from Denver. To his surprise and dismay, Oliver himself stepped down from the train, turned and assisted a tall lady to descend, a lady much burdened with parcels and carrying a large basket.

There was no chance to speak until the train had gone; then Miss Patten said, calmly:

"Where is she?"

"I think, sir," she said, worriedly, "the little lady is gone out of her head. She's feeling round in the bedclothes for a dog, and calling out pitiful-like."

"I have been a blind fool," cried the doctor. "I felt all the time I ought to know her. He ran to the sick-room, and, luckily, had some quinine medicine in his case. He suffered, however, resisted long, as she slept, and one tiny hand felt all around nervously, while the other clinched the sheet, resisted all pressure to open it."

The next morning the white-haired children were very quiet; they played a long way from the house, and to-wards evening Dr. John kept them by him in the kitchen, telling stories. To this day the young one looks in vain for a baby to come by train that shall be his own property, an illusion created by the doctor's stories.

"She's asleep," said Mrs. Macon, coming out, "and here's a little purse I found in her pocket. I couldn't get it before, for, loony as she's been all day, she watched me if I went near her things."

A shabby little purse, containing only a five-dollar bill and a card—Craig Oliver's, with his office address.

"I didn't need this to tell me," said the doctor. "She is a married woman all right. Mrs. Macon, her name is Minny De Restand, and her people are well-to-do. How she came here I haven't the faintest idea; she disappeared last fall, and her aunt has searched all over the country for her."

In the morning when he found her conscious, looking with ineffable disdain on the red-faced bundle beside her.

"You're the kind doctor who stayed off the train on account of me," she said, faintly, "I was ever so good; but I'd much rather have just died. She" (with a weak glance at Mrs. Macon) "told me about you."

"Most women would be pleased with that nice little baby."

"Would they?" indifferently. "It has black eyes, and is so ugly. Besides, it has no sense. My dog knew everything."

ENSLAUGE FODDER RACK.

A Device Which Saves Much Labor and Loss of Amusement.

Although the growing of a good crop of grain as well as fodder and allowing it to ripen for ensilage gives us much better ensilage than the old plan of growing it for the stock, and then cutting and canning it green, it does not do the least aid us in the solution of the problem of transporting our ensilage material in profitable fashion. With the long stalks with large, heavy ears are very difficult to handle. Many devices have been gotten up to aid in handling this material, and one of the best which we have seen is a low-down wagon described in the Ohio Farmer by F. Stump, of the Ohio state university farm, as follows:

The plan is to fit an ordinary farm wagon with a rack low enough to allow one to step on it, and a platform, a fair load. It requires for material two pieces of pine 2x6 inches by 16 feet, one piece of oak 2x12 inches, four pieces of pine 2x12 inches.

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