

#### VOLXXXII

#### longed to greet her for the first time in

We start this week

## To make a special Cut Price Sale,

Which will continue until Feb. 10, 1895. Don't wait until our stock is so low we cannot suit you, but come while we have a fair assortment to select from. All heavy Suits, Ulsters, Overcoats, Underwear, etc., go at a sacrifice. You won't get better clothing anywhere than we sell. We keep all kinds to, the most expensive, but whatever kind you select yon can rest assured that it is the best for the money that can be obtained. Still, if after you have taken it home and are not perfectly satisfied, bring it back and get your money back.

Don't be led astray 'y misrepresentations. Investigate for yourself, warm for corrupt public officials in come in and see us and if we do not New York, but you can keep comfortprove to you that we are the lowest able by wearing one of our Ulsters or priced as well as the most reliable Overcoats. Cut prices in every one of clothing house in Butler County, then them. we do not know what we are talking about.

We do not advertise anything we cannot substantiate

The Lexow Committee made it

Did you ever have a fit in a suit

of clothes? If not come to us, we'll fit you,

if not in our ready to wear clothing, we surely can in our made to measure department.

Hustle while you have the legs. There are no chickens in last year's eggs. Take advantage of our special Cut Rate sale. Hustle around and get a bargain

**OUR LOSS!** 

it to us between new and Feb 10 1895, and we will allow you a: cash discount of 10 per cent. on : any purchase you make. Good until Feb. 10, '95 DOUTHETT & GRAHAM.

.....

COUFON.

Cut cut this coupon. Bring:

.....

YOUR GAIN!

# Douthett & Graham,

Main and Cunningham Streets,

BUTLER, FENN'A.



CHAPTER XX. She understood him now, and blessing him for his httle ruse, went quick-ly to the hospital. The old father was watching her from a parting in the window curtain, as and she tripped toward the hospital an expression of satisfac-tion came over his face. And that is how Alice came to be installed as Brown's nurse. Brown slept for two hours calmly and peacefully. When he at last slow-ly, half dreamily awoke he felt a soft hand on his forehead, and opening his

eyes they met those of his darling one. "Ned, my darling, do you know me? Do you know your Alice?" she whispby you know your Anter she whisp ered, bending over him. "Know you, my blessed angle? Of course I do," he replied, making an effort to throw his arms about her neck. She gently stopped him and with a blush upon her happy face said: "No, Ned, not here. Someone may see you. The attaches of the hospital do not think it strange that I should

do not think it strange that i should nurse my noble rescuer back to health and strength again, but they might not see the propriety of me permitting his embraces. They are not aware that your nurse's heart is all yours, my darling, every little, tiny bit of it." "Bless you for those words, my love. And you have been with me often the surgeon tells me." "Yes, Ned, very often, but you were delirious and did not know me. The

surgeon had almost given you up, and oh! my darling, my poor heart was breaking. He has just told me that ou have passed the crisis and will live, and I have been down on my knees by your cot thanking the Father for sparing you to me. Now Ned, dear, listen to me. You are not yet out of danger, and you are in my care, and the doctor has given me imperative orders to Lot let you talk much. I am going to obey face of the soldier, he said: orders implicitly, and I am going to make you obey me. Do you hear that, Mr. Ned? Here, now, it is time for you to take your medicine. There! Be careful Don't spill it all over your chin. You careless fellow! You are the most awkward patient I ever had." Thus she went on in mock reproof. The happy tones of her voice and the arch, loving smile which accompanied her words did him more good than could any medicine in the post dis-"But, Alice, I must talk. I cannot lie here and-

"No, you must not talk, you rebellious darling." Then glancing around to see that no one was near she implanted a kiss on his pale lips and continued: "There now, see if that will seal your lips. You must just lie there and let me do all the talking. Papa says I am a little nuisance of a chatterbox any-how, so I guess I can talk enough for both of us. "Then tell me all that has happened ince I lost consciousness behind the

since I lost consciousness behind the rocks, and I will lie as quiet as a mouse and listen," he said, taking her hand in his and pressing it warmly. "All right, and don't you forget your promise or I may punish you again by sealing your lips. You see, the people at the fort heard the firing when the

go in and take a look at him." The old man entered the ward and walked up to the wounded man's cot. There was a look of unmistakable tenderness in his face as he gazed on the pale features of the wounded man, and then on his daughter.

"How is your patient, Sunshine?" he asked in the mildest tone of voice she had ever heard him use outside of his "O, he is doing real nicely, papa, and

we now feel sure he will recover from his ound. The surgeon gave me



strict orders not to allow him to talk, and I have just been scolding him for attempting to do so

"That's right. Make him keep his mouth shut only when he takes his medicine, and if he refuses to obey orders, gag him." A broad smile rested on his face as he spoke. Then for a moment, again contemplating the wan

"Private Brown, I am a gentleman, sir, and I think I know what is due from one gentleman to another. Give me your hand, sir, and accept my warm-est thanks and most hearty gratitude for your noble, gallant rescue of the light of my life, this sweet girl here,

from a horrible fate at the hands of those murderous Apaches, and for your courageous defense of her life when attacked by overwhelming numbers. Your action was that of a soldier, sir, and you honor the uniform you wear.

"Col. Sanford, I-" "Stop, sir, not a word!" the old man interrupted when Brown essayed to speak. You have orders to not talk, and a good soldier always obeys orders. Eh. Su shine? Not a word, sir, nor an attempt to utter a word. I hope to soon see you ready to return to duty. When you are ready to leave the hospital re-port to me for instructions. I will see you again, sir. Sunshine, take good care of him." And the old officer walked away.

CHAPTER XXI. What a bright, generous flood of sun-light he left behind him. Two young

promise or 1 may punish you again by sealing your lips. You see, the people at the fort heard the firing when the Indians came upon us, and just after you fainted away a troop of cavalry came dashing up with papa at its head. He sprang from his horse with great big tears in his eyes, the very first I ever saw there in all my life, and I

RTIEULTUNE her own home. Unable to suppress this burning desire he finally said: "Col. Sanford, before I return to the

Plant fi

to less in the end.

THE VALUE OF TREES.

Price of the Farm

hospital will you not permit me to pay my respects to my faith.'ul nurse, Miss Sanford?" The old officer's face assumed a cold, stern look and his genial air seemed to vanish as before an icy wind as he replied:

"Private Brown, we may as well come to an understanding right now. You nobly risked your life to restore my beloved child to my arms, and I am deeply grateful to you for doing so. It was but her simple duty to nurse ment threads the long down of an Gring you through the long days of suffering which you were called upon to endure from a severe and dangerous wound re-ceived in her defense. She performed that duty, and with my full approval and consent. Her duties as your nurse are now at an end, and I regret that I may give you pain after all you suffered for her if, in doing what I consider to be a father's duty, I use harsh hanguage toward you. You may think it cruel and heartless, sir, when I tell you that I cannot permit her in her own home to receive a call from a private soldier, no matter how worthy

that soldier may be." Brown's face paled, as the oruel Brown's face paled, as the oruel words cut into his heart as a knife. A great fear came upon him, and he al-most groaned aloud in his agony of spirit. He tried to speak, but with a gesture the officer stopped him. "Nor, sir, hear my decree, from the enforcement of which I will never swerve a jot. After the visit Private Richard Brown will never again be per-

Richard Brown will never again be permitted to enter this house, and I shall forbid my daughter to ever again mention his name in my presence. This may seem damnably cruel to you, sir, after what you have done for us, but there are rules of propriety in army life that cannot be disregarded. My daughter cannot maintain friendly relations w<sup>+</sup> h a private in the ranks."

paused and regarded the youn man closely. Brown sat as dumb as a marble statue and almost as pale, for "But," the colonel resumed, with a

strange twinkle in his eyes, "Lieut. Edward Thornton will always be a welcome guest at my home. There is your commission, sir, you trembling rascal, fresh from the hands of the see-Farmer retary of war. Lieutenant Thornton, let me be the first to congratulate you upo your promotion, and to assure you that if you prove as faithful in the discharge of your duties as an officer as Privat Brown always proved as a soldier in the ranks, the stars of a general may

man his commission, and warml grasped his hand, while a grim smill

ally. In his wild astonishment he could not utter a word. He stood there trembling and turning white and red by turns until the old officer broke into a loud laugh over his embarrassment. "Paralyzes you, my boy? Just pet-rifies you with amazement. By God-frey, I have had that document hid away for two weeks just to have this fun with you. Never mind, lieutenant (slapping him familiarly on the shoulder) you'll get over it and regain full use of your paralyzed tongue after while. I will find something that will

## ARE WOMEN ABUSED BY MEN?

A General Feminine Disposition to Grum-ble at Their Hard Fate.

Do you think women are really bused as much as they claim to be? asks the "Quiet Observer" in the Pittsburg Gazette It seems to be a fact that a majority of them, married and single, believe they are abused by the men just be-cause the latter happen to have control Sure to Make an Annual Increase in the of business affairs, run politics, and do

the courting. an abundant and diverse The woman of marriageable age who supply of fruit trees for home use, for is still living at home feels that men there is as much profit in this as in are not doing right by her. She natur-those planted for sale, but plant ally wants to marry, have a big wedneither unless you intend to cultivate ding, and go on a tour of the eastern and feed them. It is useless and cities, or western, as the case may be, wasteful to do otherwise. When about But she has to go on waiting because to put out fruit trees do not wait for no man asks her to join him in these

he lying agent to come along and festivities. For this reason she feels you what you want and ask you a that she is an abused creature. h price for them, but study trust-The old maid who has settled down high price for them, but study trustworthy catalogues and search out the best varieties and send for them. to earn her own living just hates the men because they allow her to wear her finger nails off scratching for bread. few cents. They take up as much ably along the street, or driving, or room, grow more slowly and amount even lounging around some res causes her indignation to rise to the

The city fathers provide shady parks top notch. Why do they thus continue and sheltered streets, but many **a** to abuse her? farmer plants his house in the open field and gives his wife and children do not gather around and ask her to not a single tree. Does he never long choose one of them to be her defender for the shade and the grass himself and supporter. She is quite certain after his long stay in the sunny field? that she should not be permitted to Let there be a thought of the beauty live by the sweat of her brow, and the of it, if there is no sighing for comfort. Oaks are hard to transplant, but the whole of the blame is placed on the young men who are earning money enough for two and spending it for their own comfort.

pin oak and the swamp oak are ex-ceptions. Nearly all birches and ma-ples are easily removed. Set them Married women are the loudest comabout the dooryard and for shade in the barnyard, that they may lend an air of thrift and foresight to the home. plainers and their complaints are gen-erally against their husbands. It is all right during the honeymoon, but when While at it, place some of them that they may grow in a convenient place and order for the swinging of ham-mocks for the children. You may not live to cut the wood,

but plant an acre or more of timber on your farm every year, anyway. They will make an annual increase in the with plenics as when she was a girl. your farm every year, anyway. They will make an annual increase in the value of your place. In twenty-five years an acre of timber, if of the right As she thinks over this she becomes more deeply convinced that she is a much abused woman, that husbands varieties, can be made to equal in vaulue an ordinary fifty-acre farm. are not half as nice as beaux, and is Select kinds suitable to your latitude, plant eight feet apart, give clean cul-tivation, and do not thin out until quite certain she never would have mar-ried had it not been for the men. there are some fit for use.-Connecticut

## PICKING UP LEAVES.

A Contrivance Which, Although Simple, Is Very Effective. I gather several tons of leaves for bedding, annually, and am using a de-vice which, while very simple, I consider better than any fork. It con-sists of a sheet of burlap of heavy ing herself for having done. No doubt some women are abused, and sadly abused, but how about the men? Think of the life of the man who sheeting, about seven feet square, nailed on two opposite edges to heavy laths, as shown in the cut. To use it, has been so unfortunate as to get a wife of this stripe. He may be no good and fully deserve his punishment, yet the cloth is laid upon a heap of leaves the middle of each lath is grasped and the laths are then brought together it often so happens that he does all in his power to stop these complaints. under the heap, thus inclosing more

SHEET FOR GATHERING LEAVES.

than a sugar barrel solid full at each haul. They are carried to the wagon (upon which a very roomy box has been constructed) and dropped in by simply separating the laths. My box is about 3x5x11 feet, and will probably hold life alone is by her own choice more than half a ton, when properly tramped down. One person load while another tramps the should and drives the team.-Rural New Yorker. About the Osier Willow

### A WOLF FOND OF GIRLS.

Cartous Partiality Shown by a Chicage Park Animal.

One of the wolves in Lincoln park used to be a pet. It was brought from Arkansas when very young by a Lake View man who used to make hunting visits annually to the southwest, says the Chicago Times. Before entering public life it used to enjoy a large de-gree of freedom, and it seldom abused the confidence reposed by its owner. The Lake View man had a number of berry bushes and a pear tree. When fruit ripened it had been the habit of boys in the neighborhood to steal most of the fruit. But the young wolf stopped them the very first season after its arrival. No boy was safe in the neighborhood of the vines or pear

But the wolf did have a liking for little girls-a liking more amiable than that of its relative who is embalmed in the tale of "Little Red Riding Hood." After one season of disappointment the boys learned of this partiality on the part of the wolf and then they used to get little girls to steal the fruit for . . . The girls would walk boldly in-o the yard when the boys told them there was no one watching, and if the wolf approached one would stop and play with him and the rest would get fruit. But no amount of attention the fruit. But no amount of attention would distract the wolf's attention so that a boy could come in. He would break away from the most enticing lit-tle girl and chase any boy over the fence in short order. And he would play around the little girls who were stealing the fruit, but he would never offer to harm them.

However, the girls didn't like to be used in that manner, and there came a day when the boys could not get them

to steal the fruit. After repeated trials, to steal the fruit. After repeated trials, and after watching the fruit grow so ripe that if not soon removed it would be ripe enough for the family, one of the boys hit on an excellent ruse. He went home and bor-rowed his sister's dress. Putting it on, he climbed over the fence and ap-proached the lair of the wolf. As he prepared for a seductive gambol with the wolf, another boy, clad in another calico dress, climbed over the fence and approached the pear tree. But the wolf was not to be deceived. He made a rush for the one nearest him and caught the dress in his sharp teeth. He tore the garment into shreds before the lad could escape. And then he went after the one who tried to beguile him into play. This boy was a little less for-tunate, for the wolf bit him rather se-

ried had it not been for the men. Yet, in spite of all this, the abused woman is a most inveterate match-maker, revels in goasip about prospec-tive unions and reads the paper that publishes the longest list of marriage notices. No matter how un-happy her life, nor how much of it she blames on her own marriage, she finds her greatest delight in getting others to do the same thing she feels like kick-ing herself for having done. verely; so the Lake View man sold him to the park commissioners, and now he frowns at boys and girls alike from be-hind the bars.

Old Pledges. At the Paris Mont de Piete, the offlcial pawnbroking establishment, a wedding ring pawned in 1857 has been redeemed. Only seventeen francs was lent upon it originally, but the ticket was renewed thirty-six times, and the owner paid fifty francs in interest. Teckets are still renewed every year for a pair of cotton curtains pledged for four francs twenty-two years ago,

Heaps of Idle Gold.

Suppose we call it a standoff or agree that both partles are greatly abused. and for an umbrella pawned in 1849.

#### THOSE BACHELOR GIRLS. low They Radiate Happiness and Hav

Since the present year began the stock of gold at the Bank of England Fun. The world has improved in one rehas increased by  $\pm 9,261,000$ , and now amounts to  $\pm 34,111,000$ . This is a smaller total than that of July, 1879, There was a time when the spect. woman who did not marry was sup-posed to be a subject for jest; when it was concluded that she remained un-£35,694,000, which was the highest ever seen, says the Investor. But the note wed because she could not do anything

circulation is also now smaller by £3,ereduction is also how sharing by 23, 986,000 pounds, and as the fiduciary pa-per money of the bank has also been augmented by £1,800,000 during the same period, if follows that the reserve in the banking department of the Bank Nowadays it is all changed, and the woman who does not marry has a recognized position socially, and we have all grown wise enough to know that any woman who wishes can marry, says the New York correspond-ent of the Pittsburgh Press. It is true of England was on the 23d of May last fully £26,300,000, or the highest figure she may not marry the man she most adm.res, but always she can marry some man; so that if she stays out her ever known.

An Irish Lawyer's Queer Habi

The Modern Folding Bed.

Mrs. de Flat-Have you anything new

n folding beds? Dealer - Only this, madam, and it

some day rest upon your shoulders." As he spoke he handed the your played over his face. Thornton took the paper mechanic

"coming, papa, in a moment," came a silvery voice from another part of the

Like a ray of loveliest sunshine hearts glowing with an encouragement that filled their souls with happiness ure fell from her lips at sight of her





## OVERCOATS, - SUITS, AFLIGHSDRINK

Underwear, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Hosiery, Ties, Gloves, Mittens, Cardigan Jackets, Sweaters, Tranks, Valises, Telescopes, Watches, Chains, Charms, Rings, Pins, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Brushes, Purses, etc. This

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Suits sold by others for \$6.00 our We are the pioneers of LOW PRICES. We never price \$4.50 were, never can and never will be UNDERSOLD. Suits sold by others for \$8.00 our price \$6 00 Bear this in mind, and don't make your purchases un- Suits sold by others for \$10 00 our while Merino Underwear 50 · grade til you see us. We feel satisfied we can do you good.

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And everything in horse and buggy furnishing goods-Harness, Collars, Whips. Dusters, Saddles, etc.

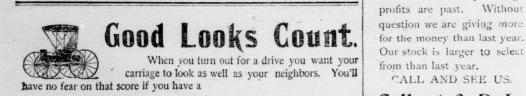
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Also trunks and valises.

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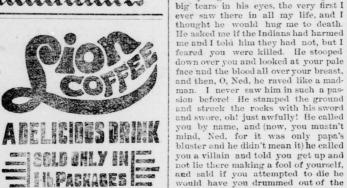
The largest assortment of 5-A Horse blankets in town will be found at

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Fredonia Vehicles are the best on the market in every way. If you'll examine them at your dealers you'll agree with this statement. Made by FREDONIA MFG. CO., Youngstown, Ohio.



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We will save you 25 per cent o all

grades of clothing. Call and examine our goods and

prices whether you wish to

buy or not,

THE RACKET STORE

129 S. MAIN ST.

C.<sup>A</sup>N<sub>D</sub>D

A business that keeps grow-

ing through a season of de-

pression, such as the country

has experienced, is an evi-

dence that people realize they

save money by trading with

us. We know, and always

have known, the days of large

for the money than last year.

Our stock is larger to select

CALL AND SEE US.

Garfield Tea

ne and I tolà him they had not, but I ared you were killed. He stooped lown over you and looked at your pale ace and the blood all over your breast, and then, O, Ned, he raved like a mad-man. I never saw him in such a pas-sion before! He stamped the ground and struck the rocks with his sword ore, oh! just awfully! He called ou by name, and (now, you mustn't mind, Ned, for it was only papa's bluster and he didn't mean it) he called you a villain and told you get up and not lie there making a fool of yourself, and said if you attempted to die he would have you drummed out of the service. He called you a brave, noble ABENUTIFUL GARD ascal, and said he'd rather lose every nan in the garrison than you. Then he turned on Capt. Colby and asked him what in the-bad man, you know-he was standing there for like a gaping MANY FINE PREMIUMS GIVEN FREE TO DRINKERS OF LION COFFES

that chased us. Papa sent his orderly flying back to the fort after the sur-geon and an ambulance, and then he fussed around and hugged me and sat talking in the former's office.

called you good and bad names until the surgeon came. Then you were lifted in the ambulance, papa scolding the soldiers and telling them he would annihilate them if they hurt you. On the way in you recovered consciousness but were delirious. You kept begging me to fly to the fort and save myself or 35: Grey Metino Underwear 50c grade for 35c. We will save you 25 per cent o ail his lips trembled, and he turned his back and began to abuse the poor driver for running over stones. And

that's the whole' story, dear, from a to izzard. "God bless him, his heart is in the right place, if his tongue does fly the track occasionally. Oh, my darling

Her plump little hand was gently pressed over his mouth, and with a warning shake of the head she said: "There, there, there! Did I not for-

that, you old pill mixer? Eh, Doc?"

Colbert & Dale.

Every officer and lady in the garrison called daily and bestowed upon him the kindest attention, their hearts glowing with admiration for his hero-

ism. I said every officer. That was not true. Lieut. Vandever never came As an answer he piaced the commission mear him. That officer now kept close in the seclusion of his own quarters only when obliged to come forth on duty. When his troop was ordered hastily into the saddle to fly to the as-sistance of Brown in his defense of the commandar's daughter Vanders and the same of Deinste Proven commander's daughter Vandever pleaded illness and took to his bed for a day. The looks of contempt which | fa

were cast at him by the other officers after that day made his life one not to be envied, and it was not long before, at his own request, he was transferred to a distant garrison, where he vowed he would begin his military career anew With tender, loving hands Alice ad-

and the roses deepened in her cheeks, her eyes grew brighter and her musical idiot while the Indians were escap-ing, and ordered him to follow and laugh took on a more joyous ring as kill every one of them. The troop dashed ahead and overtook the Indians When he was at last permitted to rise in the sand hills across the river and from his cot and walk slowly about had an awful fight with them, for more Indians had come after the band seemed happy and joyous as a cl she the ward supported by her arm, she seemed happy and joyous as a child. One fine morning before Alice had come to the hospital on her daily mis-sion of love, the surgeon and Brown set talking, in the formula offer

R



"PARALYZES YOU, EH, MY BOY?"

bid you talking? You will find me a The patient had on the previous day hard master, old fellow, for I will en walked to his troop's quarters, where hard master, old fellow, for I will en-force obedience to my orders. Listen I I hear papa's voice in the surgeon's of-fice." "It is a lovely warm morning,

"Cr ne to his senses, eh? Concluded he'd made an infernal fool of hinself long enough. That's right. That's right. That's sensible, and now you want to get him onto his feet again and de it could be approximately and not over exert of the service and supprise the colonel and your little nurse with a de it could be approximately and not over exert the service and supprise the colonel and your little nurse with a de it could be approximately and not over exert the service and supprise the colonel and your little nurse with a de it could be approximately and not over exert the service and supprise the colonel and your little nurse with a de it could be approximately and not over exert the service and supprise the colonel and your little nurse with a coll. I am sure they will warmly weldo it quick, or, damme, I'll shut up your drug shop and drum you out of the garrison. How would you like leaning on a cane for support, walked slowly to the colonel's quarters. On "It would all depend on the tune I harched to, colonel. If the band would lay: "See the corn-curing hero upon him over his recovery. Again he comes," or some other air laudatory of my profession, I don't think I would mind it much. Brown has certainly safely passed the crisis, and if nothing. Entering the hall he rapped lightly

sately passed the crisis, and if nothing inforeseen occurs will rapidly recover, But it was a close call, colonel. That shotwould prove fatal in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. I can't see where his heart could have been for that ball to miss it."

ball to miss it." "In his mouth, no-doubt, or- Well, no matter. I think it was not In his possession at the time. But, pshaw! You can't kill an infernal rascal like him, Doc, a-a-a-a lion that masquerades in the skin of a dun jackass. I'll make him shed that donkey skin when he gets os his feet again. Yes, damme, I'll make him were his core no clors." war!" cried the bluff old soldier, aris-ing and grasping his hand. "Out again, eh? Once more on your pins? That's right. Take a chair. I am very glad to see you." For half an hour they conversed re-garding his wound, his return to duty and various other topics, but the young soldier's throughts were in another

Cures Genstip lion fit make him wear his own colors. The apartment with his loved one, and he

"Ned, dear, what is the matter with papa? What did he mean by such an introduction?"

As an answer he placed the commis

"Your father says you must never mention the name of Private Brown again, darling," he said, with a smiling

"I just don't care what papa says, will always love him. He was my first love, and the name Private Brown will always be a cherished one in my heart." How handsome he looked in his new uniform, with the straps of a first lieu-tenant resting on his shoulders. And With tender, loving hands Alice ad-ministered to her lover's every want, and the roses deepened in her cheeks, her eves grew brighter and her musien prospective son-in-law. From every officer of the post he received a most hearty welcome into the official ranks, and not one of them but felt honored with the friendship of one whose hero-ism had been put to such an extreme test and had not been found wanting. A couple of years after their marria Lieut. and Mrs. Thornton were sitti

on the porch of their quarters enjoying the refreshing coolness of a New Mexi-co summer evening. The lieutenant was enjoying a cigar and watching the everchanging hues of the western clouds as the sun slowly sank down behind the San Mateo mountains while his lovely wife sat scanning the columns of the last issue of the Army and Navy Jour-

'O. Ned! Here is an item about Mr. Vandever," she exclaimed. "What is it, dear?"

"Dismissed from the service for cow-ardice in the face of the enemy in an Indian campaign in Wyoming." "It does not astonish me," he replied. "Such unworthy men but rarely get

into the service to cast reproach upon the most honored profession on earth, and they invariably meet with their just deserts. An ulcer has been re-moved from an otherwise healthy body.

Promotion came in successive steps to our hero as the years rolled on. Maj. Thornton now commands one of the most important posts in the far west. He is yet in the very prime of manhood, and is the idol of his beloved the Alice, whose marital life has been one of unclouded happiness. The major's aunt, whom he and Alice several times tune, yet he remains in the service where he found such great happiness, and expects to serve his country until

retired by reason of age. Often they sit together in the beau tiful western twilight, the dignified

handsome officer and his lovely wife, and talk of the strange events which clustered around their courtship, and the sweet woman is never so happy as when he gently chides her for her lack of taste in falling in love with an hum ble private in the ranks.



We do not doubt that the willow crop can be grown successfully and with profit, i ough prices of willow have greatly declined within the past ten years. It is important to get the right kind of willow. The true osier fortable from day to day. makes very long, slender shoots in a single season and without branches. A willow plantation in moist ground will last for years, but care must be taken to cut so as to leave six to eight or ten buds for next year's growth. If not cut down in the fall each bud on the whole length of last year's shoot will make a short shoot and the plan tation will be ruined, No matter how low the price, the crop must be cut and disposed of. It is likely that on account of low prices a year ago some plantations will be given up. The willow is a very bulky crop and should be grown near where it is to be manu-factured.—Colman's Rural World.

Winter Work in the Garden. Because frost has destroyed most of the flowers and the tender vegetables, it does not follow that all garden work for the season is ended. There is yet much to do; in fact, there are but few blood. days in the year that some work in the garden cannot be profitably done. We do not always work for the pres-A queer little island is Navassa. A ship load of negroes was landed in New Jersey the other day from the Paterent only, and quite as much depends upon our preparations as upon making of our gardens. To be ready when the son, hailing from this rock of four miles area, down in the Carribean, off Hayti. Hayti claims it and the United time come with all our plans and ap-

pliances is to find the garden nearly States controls it. Havti never pushed completed. The first garden requisite is manure, which should be furnished her claim. It is totally bare—all pro visions are sent there, and several hun with a liberal hand and long before wanted, in order that it may become dred negroes are kept at work, being shipped like the hands of a vessel. In fact, the laws of a ship are in force thoroughly composted. In this state too much cannot well be employed, there, officers and all. The product, and in this state it must be for root and the only one, is sold by the Navassa crops in order to have them smooth as well as delicate in flavor. Phosphate company, There wharf or harbor, and the work is very

Remedy for Bugs on Plants. For killing bugs on plants the fol-lowing is recommended: Take the leaves and stems of the tomato plant for six months' service. The headquarters of the company are in Baltimore. and boil them in water until the juice is all extracted. When the liquid is cold it is to be sprinkled over the plants attacked with insects, when it at once destroys caterpillars, black green flies, gnats, lice and other enemies to vegetables, and in no way impairs the growth of the plant. The Fruit Recorder says that the juice

A Speculation.

worn in bed at night to make the hands soft. Miss Coldeal—Indeed: Do you wear last, "that's got a head shaped just like yours. He has to wear his hair the same way."—Chicago Tribupe. nightcaps, Mr. Chumpleigh? - N. Y. World. He Never Came Back.

Nothing Extraordinary. She-The newspapers say that the women of the poorer class in London go barefooted. I think that's dreadful. He—That's nothing. They are used would come back until she had looked over the hat rack and found he had to it-they were born that way .- N. Y. World.

His Opinion. Young Tutter-Has your father ever spoken of me, Miss Clara? Miss Pinkerly-Oh, yes, Mr. Tutter. He said only the other day he thought you ought to get married .- Brooklyn

No Reason to Waste Ilim. First Housewife (South Sea islands)-The new missionary looks dreadfully

Second Housewife-Well, he'll do for tanning, anyway-Detroit Tribune.

Sergt. Kelly, a celebrity of the Irish bar, had a remarkable habit of drawing conclusions directly at variance with his premises, and was Then, too, the beautiful friendships that may exist between women are recognized, and the possibility of a home being made without a man in it consequently nicknamed "Counselor Therefore." In court, on one occasion, is a certainty. In flats, in dainty little houses, two or three bachelor women (they don't call themselves girls), he thus addressed the jury: "The case is so clear, gentlemen, that you cannot possibly misunderstand it, and I should whose lives are so arranged that one can be the homekeeper while the other is out in the world, are happy and compay your understandings a very poor compliment if 1 dwelt upon it for another minute; *therefore*, I shall at once proceed to explain it to you as minutely as possible." And better still, they are not only

happy themselves, but they make less fortunate women glad by bringing them in to share some of their pleasures. They give agreeable little dinner parties, they entertain in quiet ways, and always these women whose names are not heard in connection with votes, nor whose pictures are seen in the papers, as among those who intend to

Dealer — Only this, madam, and it really is quite a success. On rising in the morning you touch a spring and it turns into a wash stand and bathtub. After your bath you touch another model the city government. The editor of a well-known literary paper is one of those women, and she mcloss for all nephews and nicees a lovely resting-place, managing to give it all the attention required in a few spring and it becomes a dressing-case with a French-plate mirror. If you breakfast in your room a slight pressure will transform it into an extension table. After breakfast you press these nours before and after business. Anthree buttons at once and you other, a very abode of beauty, is the upright piano. That is all that it will do, except that when you die it can be changed into a rosewood coffin.—Spare home of two women friends, one a well-known actress, the other the only woman dealer in plays in this country. Moments.

And there are innumerable little home women are bound by ties of Queer Little Island.

Probably Guessed It.

A wild fear seized upon her.

Tribune.

"He has gone forever," she shrieked.

She had secretly entertained the ex-

pectation that the man she had spurned

Equestrian Item.

Maud-It is no use my trying to in-duce Ned to give up smoking. The more I pester him the more he smokes. Marie-Why don't you do as I did with my darling? I never asked him to give it up, but encouraged him to smoke more and insisted on buying cigars for him. Maud-You must be insane. Marie-Notatall. He has not smoked for six weeks.—Brooklyn Life.

> A Willing Victim. They sny that kissing breeds disease These rumors now are rife; Come, lady fair, and make of me An invalid for life. -N. Y. Herald

Did Not Dare To.

WILLIE PLAYS A MEAN TRICK.

laborious. There are frequent com-plaints of hard treatment from the returning crew, which is usually shipped "No, I don't want it cut and I don't

she wanted to be excused, as she did the other day. Willie-Not this time. I played a

Willie-Not this thick a project of the second secon

Reason Enough.

"You don't mean to say that you object to Herbert's playing poker casionally," she said in an aggrieved

"I do, assuredly," replied her father. "I don't see why."

taken away a much better umbrella than he brought. "Forever," she moaned.--Detroit "Because he plays better than I do." -Washington Star.

#### A Mystery Explained.

"Do you see that lady on that trot-ting horse?" said Charlie Knicker-bocker, pointing to a female who was Col Yerger-Why is it that the ladies of a congregation always present the pastor with embroidered slippers and alternately rising in the air and pound-"Yes; what about her?" asked Gus nders?

Mrs. Yerger-The suspenders are to keep up his trousers so that the em-broidered slippers can be seen.-Alex Snobberly, eagerly. "Nothing, except she reminds me of paper on Wall street-always rising and falling."-Texas Siftings: Sweet, in Texas Siftings,



