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4Days FIFTH 4Days 4 Days Sacrifice Sale! JULY 10, 11, 12 and 13. \$2, but they are marked down to

Our 4 days' Semi-Annual Sacrifice Sale will commence on Wednesday, July 10th and close on Saturday night, July 13th. These four days sacrifice sales have become a feature of business and are eagerly looked forward to by our customers. The success and good feeling that have attended these sales in the past will not be wanting at this, our fifth sacrifice sale, if untiring effort on our part can make it so. We will offer for 4 days only our entire stock, consisting o Dry Goods, Millinery, Wraps, Ladies', Men's, Boys' and Girls' Under wear, Hosiery, Notions, etc., Laces, Trimmings, Embroideries, White Goods, Wash Goods, Lawns, Dimity, Swisses, dotted and plain Muslins, Calicoes,. Ginghams and Damasks, all will go regardless o cost at this 4 days' sacrifice sale. Space forbids our mentioning prices, but this announcement of our regular 4 days' sacrifice sale means that all these goods go at genuine sacrifice prices. Re member the date and the place, July 10, 11, 12 and 13th, 4 days

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THE FLY WHEEL Gives it steady motion in tangled grain, and on rough, un ground; causes it to run lightly over soft places, makes one horse lighter draft and bind a bundle after the teams more Jones Steel Headers Sold in '94 than all others combined. Wou should see the JONES CHAIN MOWER before you buy. Simplest, longest lived and lightest draft mower in the GHAIN MOWER before you buy. Simplest, longest lived and lightest draft mower in the great wear out, no friction, no noise, nothing to make the farmer "cuss," Chain Power runs the great Ferris wheel. This proves its strength. Bicycles are Chain Drive. Why? Light draft!

The Plano Mig, Co., Manufacturers. West Pullman, Chicago, Ill.

SARVERSVILLE, BUTLER CO., PA., JUNE 11th, 1895. PLANO MF'G., CO.,—GENTS: I saw one of your Jones Lever Binders with fly wheel, work in green rye, May 30th., 1895; and must say I have used other Binders myself, and have seen many different kinds of Binders work, but never saw any machine do nicer work in ripe grain, than this one did in green rye. The thermometer stood 90 degrees in the shade, and two horses took it nicely. The fly wheel, I do think, is a grand thing; giving you a storage power that you do not get on any other Binders.

For Lightness of Draft, I never saw anything to beat the Jones Lever Binders.

The JONES LEVER BINDER is made by the PLANO COMPANY,

and is the same machine as the Plano, excepting that there is less cog gear ing and it is built lighter for hilly ground. For sale by W. H. WITTE, Sarversville, Pa. Also dealer in HARDWARE, and all kinds of AGRICULTURAL IM-PLEMENTS. Write for Circular and Prices.

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Heineman's Hammock. and finest line of Hammocks ever brought to Butler.

Wall Paper from the cheapest to the finest of Pressed PAPERS. We also handle the RAMBLER BICYCLE.

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SPECULATION.

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"will you please take the stand, sir?" On the rendition of the verdict in the case just tried, the court announced its readiness to sit in ordinary. After some preliminary skirmishing, Torrance said to his associate:
"Will you open the case, Dabney?"
"By no means, Mr. Torrance. You are the one to do that."

Passing his hands for a moment of Amerson then passed to where Mr. Flint was still seated with Rainer. "Don't say anything to me, Wile. I ain't in no fix to talk to nobody.
ain't quite cert'n in my mind whether Passing his hands for a moment or

two over his eyes, he rose, and thus When Amerson withdrew, he said,

two over his eyes, he rose, and thus begam
"May it please your honors, I have lived long enough to note many results of human actions done in secret whose discovery seemed to me the ordering of the Divine Being, who wills not that certain among the special objects of his care shall long be outraged with impunity. Your honors, some of whom, I know-perhaps all—are more familiar I know-perhaps all—are more familiar than I am with texts of Holy Scripture, may recall some in which widows and orphans are mentioned in terms of pe-culiarly tender commiseration. Someculiarly tender commiseration. Some-times, not very often, yet sometimes, in the strivings of this lower life, when men are in conflict with men, equals with equals, one more skillful or more enduring or more fortunate in accidental circumstances seems to be allowed to prevail without justice, while the other is left to his hopes of a bet-

the other is left to his hopes of a bet-ter day. But when the battle is be-tween the strong and the weak who are fitted to wield no sort of weapon of warfare, and who can only stand and be smitten, oftentimes interference comes from sources unforeseen, so sud-denly unexpected and so abundantly efficacious that we think we can refer them only to the omnipotent God."

His words in solemnest tones, and His words in solemnest tones, and his look, as he lifted it with reverent inquiry towards Heaven, inspired everybody with awe. After a moment's pause he continued:

pause he continued:

"On this day, I trust, a signal manifestation of such interposition will appear, one which possibly may be as surprising to the propounder of this alleged will as to anyone else here present. A few minutes ago a proposal was submitted to that person for a settlement upon terms which promptly, and apparently with angry disdain, he declined. It therefore becomes the declined. It therefore becomes the duty of the counsel for Mrs. Hannah Amerson to present such a showing as may serve to convince him for the balance of his life that it comes not within the limits of his powers to oppress, nor within that of his wariness to defraud grossly, those whom the Creator in specialest fondness styles his little ones. May it please your honors, I knew Pearce Amerson right well. Al-though a firm, perhaps a rather willful man, I had never suspected him of being unnatural in such affections as the Creator, for purposes of protection to he dependent young, has implanted in the dependent young, has implanted in the being of parents of every sort and degree, nor, as I believe, had any among his acquaintance regarded him as capable of adding to a gross injus-tice to one of his own offspring a gross-

er duplicity. I was much surprised, therefore, after his decease, when I dren who stood least in need of such partiality. But when I was told of some of his expressions uttered more than once upon his bed of death, while "Did he, the old man, ever again make any allusion to the matter in the state of the same and the state of the same and the same a yet his understanding was clear to com- your hearing?" prehend their meaning, I said to my-self: No, Pearce Amerson, whatever infirmities he had in common with all humanity, was not a man to die with a lie upon his lips; and then I thought that even if he had done so, there is burn it up, because, he said—' many a son who in a case so monstrous would have been quick, like the sons of the drunken Noah, to cover up the shameless nakedness of such a father. To my associate counsel, who has pre-

pared this case with consummate prudence and skill, as soon as he was re-tained as counsel, came a suspicion of fraud. Together we have been searching for its hiding place, and it has been only within a brief time that, by the nelp of God, we have found it." "I haven't the remotest idea what

"Hush!" said Watson. "I want to listen, and I want you to listen, to what "I have abundant proof," continued Torrance, "that after making a will which was witnessed by my old friend



TINUED.

Mr. Flint, whom I see in this courtcoom, and two others, convinced that at the time of its execution he was beset by influences leading him to thoughts and feelings unjust to one to destroy it. I have proof quite as substantial that he declared upon his deathbed that he had destroyed it, muttered: "You artful scamp!" here that appeared that mysterious Providence who delivers from the hand of the destroyer such as these two, this

tears, seldom shed by him, were in his eyes. Wiping them away with his vast silk handkerchief, continued: "God, indeed, is past finding out; how tenderly loving, how aboun has allowed as such to go to probate. In time, dissatisfied with it, he resolved to revoke it, and he solemnly declared to his son that he had

revoked it. And, sirs, he told the truth." Lifting his voice until it jarred the timbers of the room, he Amerson rose shuddering and took steps toward Carruthers. "Mr. Carruthers," said Torrance,

I'm a livin' person or a dead one. Look like I ought to be a dead one. You'll have to take keer o' yourself, Wile. Look like it a-goin' to be showed I can't take keer o' nobody, not even myself, let alone o' t'other people. Go ong and tend to your own case best

Stand by me, Jeems, till they put me in the pen'tenchary. I never—"
"Do hush, Uncle Lishy. There isn't a particle of danger for you of any

The penitent graaned, but otherwise held his peace.
Without once looking at Amerson, Carruthers answered the questions.
When the clerk at the call of Torrance handed to him the paper, Amerson again rose and advanced two or three steps, looking eagerly at it. Torrance, smiling, said "There's hardly a doubt, Mr. Amer-

son, that this is the paper referred to.
If it be not, the mistake can be corrected hereafter. "Sit down! Do sit down, Amerson," whispered Watson. He obeyed and



AMERSON ROSE SHUDDERING AND TOOR STEPS TOWARD CARRUTHERS. watched the witness with anxiety

painful to be seen.
"Mr. Carruthers," began Torrance 'will you be good enough to state to this court whether or not you were present at the execution of a will by Pearce Amerson? If so, then please say at about what time, in what capac-ity you acted, and mention any others who were there."

"Yes, sir, I was present, It was in the summer, July, I think, in 1830. had been acting as clerk for some time in Mr. Wiley Amerson's office. Mr. Pearce Amerson came there with Mr. Lishy Flint and Mr. William Lilly, and heard that in his last will and testament he had bequeathed well nigh all his large estate to that one of his children wheated least in peak of such handed it to his father. He, after

> "Yes, sir. About the same time the next year, when I was again doing office and said to him that he wanted back his will, and that he intended to "May it please the court—" said Wat-son, rising quickly.

son, rising quickly.
"Stop, Mr. Carruthers," said Torrance. "If my brother Watson will allow me to anticipate his objection to answering the question, I will say that my intention in offering proof of Pearce Amerson's words was to show his purpose to destroy the will, with which reflection had made him dissat-isfied, even to disgust. I am frank to admit that a mere intention to destroy He slowly turned his great brown eyes upon Amerson, who, pale as a dead man, instantly averted his own, revocation. How far such evidence might be admissible as a foundation on which to lay a charge of fraud in preventing the execution of such a pur-pose I do not consider necessary in the circumstances to discuss. Really, your honors, my principal object in the question was that the answer might go as far as such a thing could go in rescu ing the name of Pearce Amerson from the shame that has been put upon it. I

him, he would have been pleased at the displeasure apparent on all faces at Watson's interruption. As it was he "Mr. Carruthers, I'll thank you to in-

form the court of what followed Pearce Amerson's demand." 'Mr. Wiley Amerson answered that the will was at his house, and that he won'i give it to him when he came over there that night."
"Do you know whether or not this "I do not. sir."

'Mr. Carruthers, at the execution of the will, or at the time of demand for its surrender, did Pearce Amerson make any allusion to Mrs. Cullen

"At the making of the will he did not. When he called for it he said that he had come to believe that Mrs. Amerson was not the kind of a person Mr. Wiley Amerson had made him be-lieve, but that she was as virtuous a set by influences leading him to thoughts and feelings unjust to one member of his family, he determined at the demonstration of applause. "That question is not in issue, Broth-

and that he died fully believing that what he said was the truth. It was It had been, and was. The honor of

husbandless woman and this fatherless and by the words of her father-in-law Returning to the witness, he asked: "Mr. Carruthers, recurring to the time of the execution of that will, what was done with it after the departure of the old man and the other

witnesses?"

"Mr. Amerson handed it to me to in his room quietly smoking a cigar in his room quietly smoking a cigar on the entrance of Dabney he said: terribly vengeful! Pearce Amerson, misled by falsehood and domestic treachery, did execute a will in the terms of the paper which this court the court of the paper which the court be very particular and copy as nigh as I could, according to his rule in such things."

clear for you. You may not see it, but I do, and with all my heart I congratulate you both. But don't you know,

you carried the copy to him?"
"He said I had done it very well, very well indeed, even perfect."
"Back, gentiemen!" called the sheriff; "them behind are pushing uncomfortable them next the railing. Please be keerful, gentlemen."
The countroom, which had canadity

be keerful, gentlemen."

The courtroom, which had capacity for two hundred, was more than full, and many, pressed by the overflowing, climbed unhindered within the bar. "Have you ever seen that will since?"

asked Torrance.
"I have not, sir.". "I believe it is generally known that on occasion of the probate you were not able to be in court."

I wasn't, sir; I was at home, bad off "So I learned. Had it not been so, perhaps all litigation in this unhappy issue might have been prevented."

He paused, and almost mournfully looked over the dense assembly, as if he would delay the outpour of their indignation. In that brief while Watson, looking fiercely at his client, said "The hell, Amerson! what is this coming to?"
"God knows, Mr. Watson; I don't," was the answer.

was the answer.

In a tone of apparent carelessness,
Torrance proceeded.

"Mr. Carruthers, look upon this paper and say whether or not your signature as a witness is genuine."

Glancing at the paper, he answered: 'It is, sir." 'Is that the case with the others?" "No, sir; it is not."
"By whom were they appended there? And, Mr. Carruthers," he added, his voice risen to disgust that seemed sickening to feel, "by whom was that paper—text, clauses, and attestations

"The witness is with you, Brother

Watson."
"Hand me that paper," said Watson, in a tone of angry command.
"You see your orders are instantly obeyed, my brother," said Torrance, delivering it with assumed high respect. Watson, turning it over to his client, asked:

"What have you got to say about this thing now?" Amerson looked at it closely for several moments, then with a groan of anguish handed it back, saying, in "Don't leave me, Mr. Watson."

"Well, of all the rascals I have ever known, Amerson, you are the cussedest fool. My advice to you is to go to hell, where you belong."

The wretched man rose and slunk

away.

"I have no question for the witness;" said Watson, rising and throwing a courageous glance around. "I beg your honors to strike my name from the docket as counsel for Wiley Amerson in all the cases thereon. And I trust that it is not necessary for me to declare that I had not the most remote foresight of the revelations which have just now been made. My client has anticipated me in withdrawing from this contest; but I ask your honors to issue orders for his apprehension, and I assure your honors that it will give me particular pleasure to offer my as sistance to the solicitor general in hav ing him sent to the penitentiary."
"The words of my brother Watson,"

quickly said Torrance, "are of the sort I expected to come from the mouth of one so far above the uses for which he was employed by a man whose baseness there was not full opwhose baseness there was not full op-portunity for him to discover, nor even to suspect. I sympathize in his just indignation at the attempt to avail of his admitted great powers in covering a fraud of such magnitude. It is in-deed true that he needed to make no disclaiment of participation. Yet I disclaimer of participation. Yet I must beg your honors not to comply with his request in the matter of beginning a prosecution against that up-happy man. It was the dying wish of his wife, who seemed to foresee his ruin, that he should not be made to dergo any punishment b the law would regard needful for the vindication of its majesty; and it is now the earnest wish of our client that there shall be no pursuit of him for such a purpose. At least I trust that she will be allowed to be the prosecutrix and abide her own time for

As he turned, Mr. Flint, who felt it to be his duty to make some sort of scene in the tragedy before its close, and who had broken away from his keeper, appeared before him, and, putting his hands upon his shoulders, begged, with tears, to be let make a

'May it please this court," cried Torrance, in a voice high above the impassioned din of the audience, "my very dear friend Mr. Elisha Flint desires to offer some words of explana tion, and I respectfully bespeak a hear-ing for one who is well known to be a man of veracity and all honor."

"Johnny Ingram," plained the good man, not trying to wipe away or keep back the continued flow, "and you Billy Simmons, and the rest of you jedges that I knowed your parents be-fore you was borned, if ary one of you

to it, you're welcome to tell it on me. I ain't a-denyin' that in my old age I've told one and swore to it; but Go amighty know I didn't know till Jeems Rainer told me so this mornin', that he know my hand-write and I don't. But if I has to serve my time in the pen'tenchary, that I never expected in all my born days, I hope it'll be took into consid'ration that hadn't been for that Owen C'ruthers I'd never done it, and I want it knew that I take back every blessed thing I swore the lie to, which if the good Lord'll forgive me this one time, I'll never sign no paper o' no kind long as he let me live."

Torrance, amid the roar of general laughter, grasped his hand and gave the consolation which none so well as he knew how to frame.

Not only friends and acquaintances

but quite a number of others came in to congratulate Hannah, who, her eyes swimming with tears, had never seemed so lovely Watson, catching her friendly glance towards him, approached, and said:
"Mrs. Amerson, I am sure that the
congratulations of none are more cordial than those I beg to offer to you."

"I fully believe so, Mr. Watson," she answered, extending her hand. The last of Torrance. "Oh, Mr. Torrance! Mr. Torrance—" she began, as another gush came to

her eyes.

"Say no more, madam, I beg you.
Whatever thanks you may feel to owe
for these results, next to Heaven, are
n the greatest part due to Mr. Dabney."
He turned at once and immediately left the room, when his colleague conducted his clients to the house of the

That same night, while Torrance was

things."

"And what was that rule?"

"To make the copy as nigh like the other as I possibly could."

"Following that rule, being facile in the use of the pen, you had become somewhat dexterous, had, you not, in the imitation of others' handwriting?"

"I had, sir."

Intervou both. But don't you know, Dabney. that since you left me this afternoon after we decided upon what was proper to be done in the final settlement of the case. I've been thinking mostly about that poor fellow? I've been haunted by his look when he saw his mistake in letting his father destroy the will when he had been her. "I had, sir."

"What did Mr. Amerson say when lieving all the while that it was the



"I FULLY BELIEVE SO. MR. WATSON." copy. It was a devilish thing to do. Yet I could see plainly, even if I had not known of his proposal for a compromise, that in the depth of his being the controlling anguish was the want of the woman whom he tried to de-fraud in the hope of possessing her. I noted when his eyes for one linger-

I noted when his eyes for one lingering moment were set upon her. It was
the look of a dog towards a morsel beyond his reach, for the want of which
he was dying. Such a wretch deserves
compassion, and he has mine most sinperely. These people will most probably respect Mrs. Amerson's feelings
against his prosecution; but I should
not be surprised to hear at any time of
his suicide."

The words seemed prophetic. Immediately after his exit from the courtroom, Amerson, returning to his home. room, Amerson, returning to his home, mounted his horse, and, by a circuit by whom was the whole of it writous route, leaving the town, which he

saw never more, rode to his native place, where for several months he dwelt in entire seclusion from all exrept the negroes who were upon it. A few days after the marriage of Dabney with Hannah, he disappeared, and his body was found on a bank of the Oco-nee. None ever knew whether his death was voluntary or accidental.

Cigarettes Sail in Paper Boats.

A prisoner lodged in one cell of a Chicago police station cannot easily secure the luxury of a cigarette from a fellow prisoner in another cell. Among the various schemes to which he has been known to resort the following is novel and amusing. Along the walls of a station may be seen a water-trough in which a constant stream of water flows through the different scale. The pricoper aggregate ferent cells. The prisoner eager for a smoke calls out to some fellow prisoner for a cigarette. How will it reach him? The stream of water flows from the cell of the latter to that of the for-mer. From an envelope, or such paper as may be on the person of him who has the cigarettes, a little paper boat is improvised after the fashion of the small boy who plays in brooks and ponds. In this the cigarette is placed. The signal is given and the boat with its precious cargo is sent down the stream to the other end of the line,

where it meets with an enthusiastic With Woman's Tact. Bessie was just finishing her breakfast as papa stooped to kiss her before going down town. The little one gravely took up her napkin and wipe

gravely took up her habkin and wheel her cheek.

"What, Bessie," said her father,
"wiping away papa's kiss?"

"Oh, no," she said, looking up with
a sweet smile, "I'se wubbing it in."— Boston Post. THE United States bureau of educa-

tion was established in 1867. A Keen One. A Keen One.

A Keen One.

Agent—Doctor, can I get your ad.

for the Weekly Boomer?

Doctor — Shocking, sir! Don't you know that it's most unprofessional for physicians to advertise? (On the q. t.)

But you may interview me on some scientific specialty, two columns, non-pariel rates, check in advance.—Truth.

pariel rates, check in advance.—Truth She Never Tried 1t. He-Miss Kitty, I've heard it said that a kiss without a mustache is like an egg without salt. Is that so? She-Well, really, I don't know-I can't tell—for in all my life I never— He—Now, now, Miss Kitty!

She-Never ate an egg without salt. -Philadelphia Press. The Horse's Hope. Young Horse-Nothing but work, work, work. I've a great mind to com-

old Horse—Have patience. When you are so old that you can't walk, you'll be advertised as suitable for a lady to drive, and after that you'll live in ease and luxury.—N. Y. Weekly. In the Same Boat.

The Pastor (a dyspeptic taking din-ner with the family)—Thank you, Mrs. Brown. I'd like to have another piece of the pie, but I will have to say no. Willy Brown (in surprise)—Goodness me! Did your mother tell you not to take a second piece, too?—Puck. "Twes Ever Thus.
In matrimonial angling,
Which every maid delights,
'Its often found the "catches"
In the end are only bites.

INDICTMENT DEFECTIVE.

____ Judge Biffbang (of Deadwood)-You are charged with shooting your re-volver seven times into Rev. Amos Tweedledeede. How do you plead, Tweedledeede. guilty or not guilty? Bronco Pete-Not guilty as charged in the indictment.

Judge Biffband—Not guilty, eh?

Bronco Pete-Yes, jedge; I may hev shot seven bullets inter the Rev'rend Amos, but I didn't shoot no revolver inter him.—Judge. Why He Proposed. "You wish me to be your wife? Why, I've known you only fifteen minutes." "That is true, but I wished to give

Great News.

Mrs. Hicks—You know the girl who ereeches next door? Hicks—What has happened to her? Mrs. Hicks-Nothing; not a thing he's to be married next month .- N

End of Mr. Jackson's Honeymoon Mrs. Jackson—'Rastus, deah, does yo' b'liebe in de survival ob de fittist? Mr. Jackson—Suttinly, love; suttinly. Mrs. Jackson—Wa-al, den, yo' bettah git vo' life insured termorrer. -Judge.

On Impulse. She-No, Mr. Blunnderre, I cannot entertain your proposal. The truth is

I am engaged to your father.

He—Why, the old idiot!—Indianapo-

"Don't you think the man who marries for money is a fool?" "He is, unless he gets it in advance." — In-

BLASTING WITH LIME. Gen. Newton Learned a Lesson is an In-

Apropos of the late Gen. Newton's death is a little story he told twenty years ago, when his work at Hell Gate years ago, when his work at Hell Gate made him a much-talked-of man.
"I was in the quarry country of Indiana," he said, "where they take great blocks of oolytic limestone without the use of a pound of powder. I had heard of the process, and I took a sam at Greensburg and drove down to the quarries to see. The superintendent was a Welshman of unpromising appearance. He was certainly an uneducated man, so far as colleges went, but he knew his business.

he knew his business.
"I asked him how he managed to blast such huge blocks of the rock, and how much dynamite was required to the ton. He said he did not use dyna-mite or any other explosive. He simply used unslaked lime. It astonished me, but before he took me to the quarry he set up a piece of pine board an inch thick against a wall of rock, brought out a revolver and fired at the board. "The bullet passed through, flat-tened against the stone and fell to the ground. Then he set up the board again, and, taking the flattened bullet, threw it against the board with aston-ishing skill, striking it each time in the

same place, and after the fifth east the board was split from top to bottom. "'I didn't use as much force when I threw as when I shot, did I? he said.
But the board would never split along
the grain by shooting at it. I could
tear that board into pieces shooting,
but if I want it to break in long sections on the grain I don't want to use
the hearder force.

such a sudden force.
"'That's how I blast with lime.' "And then he took me to the quarry They had drilled a series of holes in They had drilled a series of holes in the place he had marked, his judgment and trained intelligence telling him where the dividing line should run. Then they tamped these holes full of unslaked lime, poured water on it, keyed them shut and waited. In twelve hours the mass of rock he wanted would begin with groans and cracklings to separate. In sixteen hours it would be free, and the force of the lime would be spent.

"'If I used powder or dynamita,' said

"'If I used powder or dynamite,' said he, 'I would rip out such a mass as that in fifteen minutes; but it would be chipped and cracked into a hundred chipped and cracked into a hundred pieces. Or, more likely, in a large blast the powder would simply tear out a way along the least resistance, shelling out a lot of spawls and leaving my big rock as solid as ever.'

"I thanked my Welshman," said Gen. Newton, "and told him he was much of a philosopher."

THEY DON'T SAY "DARK."

In Washington It Might Mean That Brunette's a Negro. A difference in the meaning of words that might interest dialecticians was brought to the notice of a New Yorker who went to Washington not long ago to help a friend get married, says a New York Sun writer. Nobody can marry in Washington without first get-ting a marriage license at the city hall. heither the man most interested nor his New York friend had ever been married in Washington, and it was with some trepidation that they went after the license together. It was agreed that the New Yorker should do the talking. After several attempts to the talking. After several attempts to extract a license from the tax clerk, the mayor's private secretary and two

with the matter.
"Lady light, also?" asked the clerk, writing bu "No, she's dark," was the reply.

"Dark?" said the clerk inquiringly, "and the groom light? Is that right?" "Certainly," replied the New Yorker, with dignity, wondering still more. "Marriage between So-and-so, white, and So-and-so, colored," read the clerk. "What's that?" shouted the groom, taking a hand in the game. "What the devil do you mean by calling her col-

"Why, this gentleman said so," said

the clerk.
"I didn't," protested the New Yerker. "I said she was dark. She's a brunette."
"Oh, brunette!" observed the clerk.
"I see. You are from the north, aren't you? Down here when we say light we mean white, and dark me ored. Here's the license. One dollar,

please."
"Cheap enough, too, with the information thrown in," said the groom to the New Yorker as they took the li-cense and went away. "I wonder if they'd call a mulatto striped?"

come a favorite hunting ground for sportsmen that are content with noth-ing less than primitive nature. The journey to the coast of Alaska is po longer a serious matter, and, while the interior is still difficult to reach, it has an agreeable summer climate, and is an agreeable summer climate, and is no worse region for camping than many another frequented by hunters and fishermen. The Indians are good and faithful guides, though they have a way of eating up at a sitting the sweets provided by travelers for a long journey.

TRAIN up the branches of grape vines and the young canes of blackberry and raspberry in the way it is desired to have them grow. The more perfectly this can be done in the early stages of growth the better.—St. Louis Republic.

What is the cause of this illuming tion?" asked a traveling Englishman of the waiter of an hotel in a German the waiter of an hotel in a German town. "Her royal highness the grand duchess has just become the mother of a grand ducal infant," replied the waiter. "Is that so?" responded the Englishman, taking out his note book. "I must make a note of that." He writes: "Whenever the city is illumi-rated the grand duchess becomes the nated the grand duchess becomes the mother of a grand ducal infant!", and then says: "That's very interesting,

Mrs. Hicks-I can hardly afford to pay twenty dollars a month.

Bridget Broket—So the girl next door told me.

Mrs. Hicks—Did she? Her mistress told her that. When can you come?

N. Y. World. An Exceptional Case "What makes you think the bill will pass?"
"I don't think it, I know it. Why,
there are influences working for that
bill that you never heard of."

"And yet they say money talks."Brooklyn Life. Asking the Impossible Servant—There's no coal, and the fires are going out.
Mistress—Dear me! Why didn't you tell me before?
Servant—I couldn't tell you there

was no coal, mum, when there was coal. N. Y. Weekly. She Follows Fashion Mrs. Porker—Our friend Mrs. Lake-side is a very devoted follower of fash-

ion.
Mrs. Feathers-Yes, I notice she always a season behind. - Harper's Ba-

They found a man who drugged And robbed was suffering in pain: And robbed was sunering
They called a doctor, and the man
Was drugged and robbed again.
—Detroit Tribune



THINNING PEACHES.

THINNING PEACHES.

The Need of It Is Appreciated by All Experienced Growers.

The need of thoroughly thinning peaches (as also plums and other fruits) has often been pointed out. It is well appreciated by all experienced growers and practiced by the best of them. How to do it in the most expeditions manner is the great question. Some growers we know of just knock off a portion of the half-grown specimens with a pole. This is a quick, although perhaps a somewhat rude and rough method. At any rate, it is better than leaving an excessive number of specimens on the tree. Others go over the trees and carefully remove a portion of the fruit by hand, leaving the remaining specimens, as near as practicable, at even distances apart. The claim is that it will take less time to pick off and drop the specimens now, and afternations.

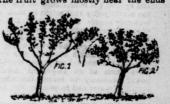
that it will take less time to and drop the specimens now. erwards gather the fine and la-which was left at the fine than gather the whole in and all of only medium or size. Growers certainly fit double picking by far the So

double picking by far the constant able.

There seems to be a clo between pruning and thanning acture thins by pruning. Overloaded limbs often break off, sometimes before the fruit comes to maturity, sometimes when the fruit is ripening. In one case the remaining fruit may have some benefit of it in the other, the tree will not be in shape to set 50 heavily another year. This method of thinning is uncouth in the extreme, and not half as effective as we can make it by judicious pruning by our own hand.

Many varieties of peaches, especially the earlier ones, are straggling grow-

the earlier ones, are straggling growers. Their general character is shown in Fig. 1 of the accompanying sketch. The fruit grows mostly near the ends



EACH TREES IN FRUIT-NATURAL AND

of the long and slender limbs, bending them low down, and perhaps breaking many. To thin the fruit on such a tree we have hardly any choice, but must resort to the pole and knocking-off method.

Such trees need heading back, more or less, every year. Thus we obtain a tree like that shown in Fig. 2. On the unpruned tree, Fig. 1, the fruit grows mostly outside of an imaginary circle (indicated by dotted lines), while the properly pruned tree has its fruit mostly inside of a similar imaginary circle, on the one the fruit is crowded to the outside, and will remain small and imperfect. On the other the fruit sets all over the inside of the tree, and if there be any undue crowding on account of excessive fruit setting, the excess can easily be removed by hand, as we can

GARDEN AND ORCHARD. Young shade trees should be trimmed

having been set out. When the energies of a tree are devoted to the making of wood it cannot be expected to do much in producing

Pick off all the blossoms that may appear on young strawberry plants set out this year; fruiting will injure the plants. early in the season the plants will be in a much better condition to withstand drought.

MANY apple trees are too full of twigs, which form a dense mass, through which the sun and air cannot penetrate.

penetrate.

RASPBERRIES and blackberries are hardier if planted on light sandy loam; to secure fine fruit it is always best to mulch in July.

For bagging grapes, get ordinary two-pound paper bags, such as are used by grocers; ellip the lower corners, so as to allow any water that may enter to escape, slip over the bunches of grapes and pin the edges together.

If any signs of blight are seen on the pear or plum trees or yellows on the peach trees, cut off all infected or diseased wood, wash the cut with whale oil soap; also the knife or saw with which the cut was made; otherwise the disease may be transmitted from one

disease may be transmitted from one

How to Cultivate Musk Melons To secure the best results, musk melons should be grown in a light, rich, sandy soil. After all danger from frost is past and when the ground is warm and dry, plant in hills from four to six feet apart each way, with six to twelve seeds in a hill. When up and all danger of insects has passed, pull out all but three. Cultivate thoroughly until the ground is covered by the vines, and pinch off the ends to induce early fruit Sift ashes or lime over the vines

the dew is on, to prevent the attacks of insects. They Agreed with Milto Said Ego Tistic: "I've forbidden my wife to take up French. I tell her Milton said: 'One tongue's enough for a

"Yes," groaned Henpeck, 'and consider how the English vocabulary has enlarged since then."—Truth. No Harm Intended. Pastor — It would surprise you to know how much counterfeit money we receive in the contribution boxes in the

course of a year.

Thoughtless Friend—I suppose so.
How do you manage to work it all off?

—Puck. One Boot Too Many. Head Surgeon at the Hospital—I must tell you, my good woman, that your son will be compelled to have his leg taken off.

Anxious Mother—Oh, dear! Then what can I do with his other boot?—I Das Neue Blatt.

Discussing an Engage "I'm afraid he will find it difficult to get along with Maud. She is never satisfied unless she is picking flaws in

"Well, she ought not to be disappointed in him."—Brooklyn Life. Slow Progress.

"Did you look at that little bill I left yesterday, sir?" said a collector to a member of congress.

"Yes," was the reply. "It has passed first reading."—Town Topics.