THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

count.

position he did.

P. MA

ALL AL I AND

JIM HAD THEM BOTH COVERED.

Charles mill

18 45 Mg-

\$4

low face.

hair's breadth.

the same?"

his tracks.

both uv you'uns?" he went on.

VOLXXXII

Both Trumps

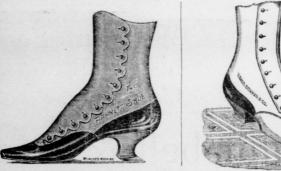
Our Line of fine Shoes ----ought to draw you to ---to the inspection of ----their merits - Prices ---have touched the bottom.

And Trumps Lead-

LOOK! At Our Prices.

Men's Tan Shoes that sold at \$5.50 go at \$3.50. Men's Tan Shoes that sold at \$1.00 go at \$2.25. Men's Tan Shoes that sold at \$3.25 go at \$1.75. Boy's Tan Shoes that sold at \$2.00 go at \$1.00. Men's Calf Shoes that sold at \$1.50 go at \$1.00. a's Every Day Shoes that sold at \$1.25 go at 90c. Boy's Every Day Shoes that sold at \$1.00 go at 75c.

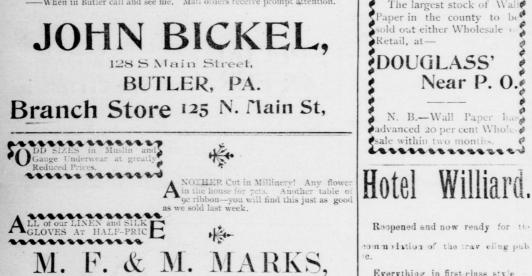
Ladies Shoes,



Grandest Bargains Ever Offered.

Ladies' fine dongola patent tip shoes at Goc. Ladies' flexible sole shoes lace and button at \$1.50. Ladies' russett shoes hand turns at \$2.00. Ladies' russett shoes heel or spring at \$1.00. Women's heavy tip shoes \$1.00. Women's heavy shoes button \$1.00. Misses heavy shoes in lace or button at Children's school shoes 50c to 75c. outton at 75c.

Owing to the material advance the manufacturers have advanced on all their goods—but as our large fall and winter stock which is arriving daily was bough before the advance. I am now prepared to show the largest stock of reliable Boot and Shoes ever brought to Butler, and at such temarkably low prices that you ary mare to buy. Our stock is large and complete. Full stock of Men's and Boy's heavy Boots; Full stock of rubber goods; Complete stock of Felt Boots and Shoes-Also line of warm lined Shoes and Slippers—Men's, Women's and Misses' heavy shoes in all material's and all at the old LOW PRICE. —When in Butler call and see me. Mail orders receive prompt attention.



BUTLER. PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1895.

C III

ALLA!

19:4

Were shing

AFTER. Laugh and sing when I am gone, Gayly deck my tomb; Well ye know I do not love Aught of blight or gloom. Laugh and sing and drop no tear; Deep the sod below It would please me best to think, Tears had ceased to flow. Gathered round my tent of green. Tell your tales of mirth Oh, be happy, as am I. Sleeping in the earth And remember as you go Homeward through the grove, That the robin's, not the raven's, iat the voice of love. -Chicago Record.

A Good Appetite

Indicates a healthy condition of the sys-tem and the lack of it shows that the stomach and digestive organs are weak and debilitated. Hood's Sarsaparilla has

wonderful power to tone and strengthen these organs and to create an appetite.

By doing this it restores the body to health and prevents attacks of disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominent-ly in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effec. Ail druggists. 25c.

HEINEMAN & SON,

SUMMER

approaching and tua

Heineman 8

\$7

and get vourself a nice

Hammock.

We have the largest

Hammocks

ever brought to Butler

PAPERS.

We also handle the

BICYCLE.

RAMBLER

HEINEMAN & SON.

e-half cost.

To Quit

Fine papers at the pric

ld out either Wholesale

on cheap ones.

Near P. O.

Williard.

ZS

A MOUNTAIN HERO. BY W. J. LAMPTON.



Living in the mountains of the Cumberland as he had since his birth, it was not to be expected that he could be of the higher type of manhood which tradition assumes to be found mostly along the broader paths of civ-ilization, yet Jim Blatchman was not

 A found wanting when the time came,
albeit there was a strange jumble in
his ignorant mind of what constituted Wall Paper 50 heroism. from the cheapest to the Z At least it may be called heroism, though Jim didn't know it by that name

But to the story of it. Jim was a young mountaineer of twenty-five, tall, loosely coupled, sal-low of face, slow of speech, devoid of grace, and still having a heart in him which for a year or more had been wont to beat as a trip hammer whenever his eyes fell upon the pleasant face of old Zoke Munyon's daughter Martha.

And it was noticed by the gossips of the Fork that Martha rather favored Jim, for he owned a little farm with a hewed log house on it, and Martha, being ambitious in her social nature, felt 6858888 85 858888 that a hewed log house was none too fine for her feather. True, she had not been accustomed to the luxury of hewed logs as house material, for her father's residence was only of logs in the rough, but this Selling out lack rather inflamed her ambition and

made her wish the more for those things which she had not. Neither had it any appreciable effect upon her conscience that Jim made Business. more money selling the "moonshine" that he made than he did selling the crops that he made. It was the end, not the means there-Wall Paper at less than? to, which most interested this mountain maid. To Jim, however, these slight dis-The largest stock of Walle crepancies of character did not appeal. He was in love with Martha, and when per in the county to be a man is in that condition nothing else

> unts. So time trotted on, until the wedding day was almost in sight, and Martha went to the county town to spend a day and buy herself a calico gown and his honor as a moonshiner, and re-moved the obstacle in the path of Mar-tha's happiness.—N. Y. Sun. a few other "weddin' fixin's."

> Bad day for Jim. At the tavern where Martha put up she met ine-looking fellow, not of the past, and many gallant men have permountains, who was a deputy United States marshal by appointment, and a 'revenoo" by mountain title. Usually the love of the mountaineer for a "revenoo" is not of the kind that passeth understanding, but Martha's ambition led her in advance of her peo-ple, and she looked kindly on the offi-cer and listened with many a blush to

his pretty speeches. When she left for her home the officer told her he would come to see her, and he scorned to save, well knowing that

Martha was so pleased that she forgot all about Jim. Whether the officer was in love with Martha or not may not be known, but

about the officer and his own relations

jist ez much ez I ever did," she said to

"I'LL KILL THE HOUND!"

"Tain't that I don't like you, Jim,

to the then existing situation.

Whether the officer loved Martha did PLAYED A LONE HAND. not appear to be taken into Jim's ac How a Western Conductor Col-"That's none of your business," relected Fares from Cowboys. torted the deputy, who had plenty of nerve or he never would have held the HOSE "I reckon 'tain't," said Jim, meekly, thinking of Martha all the time. blame their

failures to Providence or fate, or what-The deputy was growing restive. "Well!" he exclaimed, ""when are ever they may choose to call their Creator— "And that's none o' your business," said Jim, with only the very faintest those individuals, sir, are idlers or cow

> The speaker was one of a group o men lounging on the deck of the Great Northwest, which a few hours earlier had commenced her slow, upward progress against the mighty current of the Yellowstone. That he did not be long to either of the classes he con demned was written in the mingled resolution and complacency of his sun-burned visage, his right to "teach as one having author ity" was established among his hearers by their knowledge that he was a prosperous ranchman of — county, Montana, returning from an eastern visit. Therefore, most of them, who were beginners on the path along which he had journeyed success-

along which he had journeyed success-fully, bestowed upon his rather arbi-trary assertions an attentive silence that offered flattery's subtlest incense to a talker who preferred monologue to conversation, and "story telling" to any form of speech. It was a prefer-ence be had accuried during means ence he had acquired during many a night watch beside camp fires, when, like a masculine Scheherazade, he had shadow of a smile on his sad and sal-"That's a stand-off on me," laughed the deputy, nervily. "I nope, how-ever, you won't make it any longer told his stories under the conviction that ultimate safety depended upon his power to amuse his companion s until than you can help, for my arms are getting tired." Jim passed this sally in silence. the stress of suspense which tried their nerves should have passed. "We all get our chances," he re-sumed, after a puff or two at his pipe

"I reckon," he said, gloomily, "that you and yer pardner thar come pokin' 'round here fer me, didn't you?" and a pleased glance around the observant circle. "It is our fault, not the Lord's, if we don't keep hold of "That's about the size of it," admitthem. That is a truth, youngsters, as solid as these everlasting bluffs"—with ted the deputy, frankly. "I reekon you know what a revenoo gits when he gits ketched in these a wave of his hand toward the loft walls of green which shut in the Yel-lowstone from the prairie world beparts, don't you?" The deputy lowered his hands just a yond. "Chances that may look as full of sting as a chestnut burr, but that "Don't do that ag'in," warned Jim, "er you'll make me fergit my dooty. What will they do with me ef I kill hold sweet kernels of success for the noid sweet kernels of success for the man who has the pluck and the clever-ness to grasp them! And I'll tell you a story with that text if you like—a story which shall be new, though the text is a chestnut." "Hang you as high as Haman," romptly replied the deputy. "Ef it's only one of you, will it be

There was an acquiescent laugh, a "Exactly." Jim smiled at this as if justice were drawing nearer of camp stools, and the ranchman continued:

"It happened some years since, besomewhat of a joker. He stood as he had been standing fore the Northern Pacific had crossed the Rockies. The terminus that seasince he had stopped the two officers, with his gun at his shoulder, then son was at Zenith City, and the class of without a word of warning a sharp re-port rang out and the man by the travel which demands luxury didn't come beyond Bismarck, where the company economically shunted the Pullmans before rushing away from civilization. So the train which started deputy marshal's side dropped dead in The deputy was almost unnerved by the awful suddenness of it, but he from Zenith City one November mornnever flinched. Jim threw his smoking Winchester ing was made up, as usual, of a pas-senger car, a box car and the locoat the deputy's feet. "I'm yer prisoner," he said hopeless-ly, and then with a nod toward the motive, while its quite unusual num ber of travelers was composed entirely of a party of twenty cowboys. They had just been paid off for their sum-mer's work, and had begun their holi-day on the previous evening with an dead man, "it wazn't him that Marthy oves." And thus Jim Blatchman vindicated all-night spree. But amusement in a prairie town was not varied enough for them. They meant to go east for such a length of time as their cash would endure; though it was burning in their pockets to get spent, they were resolved not to waste any of it in produce to the spent of the spint ished with it, striving vainly to save their country's credit, with fate railway tickets-a resolve of which they informed the conductor when he against them, and handicapped by corcame to them about half an hour out from Zenith City.

He was a young fellow, as were He was a young fellow, as were the cowboys. Everything was young in Montana in those days except the sky and the prairie, which are eternal, or seem to be. The chap Lloyd, how-ever, was slim built, with a color that changed like a girl's-threatened with horsumption then though he has not consumption then, though he has got the better of that as of other disad-vantages—and very queer he looked

playing, some of them just a bit dis-contented with their victory and mut-THE BIOYCLE FACE. tering that twenty to one was too big

odds for any chap, 'specially a slim little chap with fists which couldn't hold their own against a 'kid.' The story teller interrupted himself with a chuckle.

"They counted fists, you see, and forgot to take stock of brains. How forgot to take stock of brains. How should they guess that the man they had put to proof carried more brains inside his handsome head than fur-nished the twenty of them, though they were not fools, either? "A quarter of an hour later the train

"A quarter of an hour later the train stopped, not gradually, but with a jerk which sent poker chips flying. There was a cowboy half out of every window in the car quicker than you could have cocked a pistol, for stations were seldom within a hundred miles of each other in those days, and they all knew that this stop wasn't regular. "Behind and before them the track

stretched as far as they could see, while on both sides the prairie spread away to the low edge of the gray sky,



"YOU HAVE JUST FIVE MINUTES TO MAKE UP YOUR MINDA."

which wasn't any grayer than itself, lonely as the ocean, sir, and infinitely more silent. Not a sound or a movement, except that of the locomotive whisking off at full speed. "In came the cowboys' heads with a

volley of hard swearing, and there stood Lloyd in the doorway, cooler than I am this instant, holding a sixshooter.

"'You have just five minutes to make up your minds," he said, and his voice was as steady as his eyes. "Will you pay your fares like honest men or get out and tramp to the next settlement, forty miles from here? Our engineer is waiting within hail of us, and he will not come back unless I give him the order. Oh, you may murder me if you choose!' he cried, stepping further into the car, as half a dozen pistols were grabbed. But I can shoot as straight as any of you-I don't mean to die alone-and at the sound of the first shot our engineer will be off to Bismarck.

"For one long moment the prairie wasn't stiller than that carload of ex-cited humanity. If Lloyd had even blinked! Thank God, he didn't! Then a big fellow broke into a laugh, took his pistols from his belt, and laying them on a seat walked toward Lloyd holding out his empty fists. "'Shake!' he said. "That was a lone

hand! And pluckily you played it!' "From Lloyd's side he faced the lot of them.

"'Boys,' he cried, 'a chap who can look straight down the muzzles of so many cowboy shooters for the sake of doing his duty, that chap will make the kind of partner most of us want to yoke with, if he will let us, eh?'

"Llovd smiled, slipped his pistol "Hoyd similed, sinpled nis piston into his pocket and gave his slim fingers to the other's brawny grasp. "Well, sir, all crowds are alike, whether cattle or men-they follow a leader. There was a cheering presently which astonished the waiting engineer. Then the fares were paid as fast as Lloyd could take them. And that is the end of this story."

The ranchman paused, and began o relight his pipe,

"OLE DAN."

Quite Licked. There is an old raftsman on the Sus-

uehanna river whose proud boast it is

Dan," as he is called, says the New

that he has never been licked, but after

ing whipped was over twenty years ago. I was carting a load of logs up to the mill one powerful hot day in Au-gust. The sun was a-shining fit to sizzle your brains. As I was goin along-

side of a wood which threw a shadow just half way across the road I met a

"Oh, you did turn out for him then,

had died out.

Several Horrible Details Carefully Analyzed and Explained

'tennis

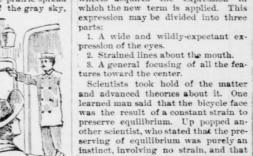
In these days of athletes every form afflicted with that mysterious soundin ailment known as "charley horse Devotces of tennis acquire "tenn

of sport seems to develop some variety of disease. Baseball players become

elbow," an undesirable species of mus-cle stiffening. Bowling makes the practicers arm-bound, and even writing, which isn't so much sport as it might be, occasionally is followed by writer's eramp. Of course, the latest mania must have its little ill to bear it com-

pany, says the New York Sun, and here it is fully portrayed. It is the bicycle face. The bicycle face is the discovery of a doctor who rides the bicycle with his face, as well as his feet. He discovered it first on other people, then on him-self, and finally came to the conclusion that everybody who goes forth on two independent of the second second

wheels acquires the expression in



and advanced theories about it. One learned man said that the bicycle face was the result of a constant strain to preserve equilibrium. Up popped an-other scientist, who stated that the pre-

serving of equilibrium was purely an instinct, involving no strain, and that if the first man knew a bicycle from a bucksaw he'd realize it. Thereupon the first scientist said that the second had a bicycle brain, and hundreds took sides in the discussion. A prominent bicycle academy instructor here is posi-tive that he has solved the secret. The

three component parts of the expression he ascribes to the following causes: The phenomenon of the wild eyes is acquired while learning the art. It is caused by a painful uncertainty wheth 'er to look for the arrival of the floor in front, behind, or one side, and, once fixed upon the countenance, can never be reoved.

The strained lines about the mouth are due to anxiety lest the tire should explode. Variations in these lines are traceable to the general use of chewing

The general focus of the features is indicative of extreme attention direct-ed to a spot about two yards ahead of the front wheel. This attention arises from a suspicion that there is probably a stone, bit of glass, upturned tack, barrel hoop, or other dangerous article lying in wait there. It is temporarily lost when the obstacle is struck and the bicyclist's face makes furrows in the ground, but reappears with ined intensity after every such experience.

A UNIQUE REVENGE.

The Trick a Passenger Played Upon a Grouty Railroad Official.

moths issue. These cfgar-like objects can be seen meving over the leaf of a plant, al-though searcely more than one-fifth of an inch in-length, and when disturbs i At a station on one of our great railroad lines there is a gate-man noted for his gruffness. One day there came a man who lived on the line and had an the little creatures retreat into the: The first indication of the insect annual ticket. The gate man always presence occurs on the swelling bud of apple, pear or plum trees. Two or three have often been seen on a single annual these. The gate mataways passed this passenger without troubling him to show the ticket; but one day, being more than usually gruff, he ordered him to produce it, adding, in a severe tone: "Mind, I want to see this every time you take a train." A way later at two o'clock in the mornbud busily at work eating holes them no larger than a pin. The worl on the expanded foliage is seen in ske ctonized dead areas, which have nea week later, at two o'clock in the mornweek later, at two o'clock in the morn-ing, the gate-man was aroused from a sound slumber by a ring at the door bell Looking out of the window, he bell. Looking out of the window, he lars also often attack the growing fru saw a man in a great state of excite-ment. "Come down, quick!" he cried. "Railroad business!" The official hurlars also often attack the growing fruit. The Cornell station says that the in-sect can probably be kept in check b, two or three thorough sprayings with paris green, if used at the rate of on pound to two hundred gallons of water. The first application which may be c fectively combined with the Bordeau "Railroad business" The official hur-ried on his clothes and came down to the door. "I want you to look at this ticket," said the visitor. "I'm going on the three a. m. train, and you said you wanted to see the ticket every time." The gate-man uttered an ex-clamation of rage, and slammed the door, without even glancing at the ticket; and, furthermore, he never afterward asked to see it at the gate.

CIGAR-CASE BEARER.

No 33

Danger to the Orchards of the Country from a New Pest.

A comparatively new pest of fruit trees is the insect called the cigar-case bearer, which last year probably ranked next to the bud-moth in New York in destructiveness. Owing to its small size and peculiar habits, the in-sect in any stage will be rarely noticed by a fruit-grower, and yet the second one of the curious suits or cases which the little caterpillar wears is conspicuous enough to reveal its presence to the casual observer. It appears as a moth from about the middle of June until about the middle of July, and lays its eggs on the leaves of fruit trees. Afte. couple of weeks these hatch to minute caterpillars, which at once eat through the skin of the leaf and mine in the tissue, leaving a tiny trans-parent line behind them. After a

couple of weeks or more they cut small bits out of the leaves and roll them into minute tubes or cases within



OFGAR-CASE BEARER. which they pass the winter. They cease to feed about the middle of Sep-tember and do not begin again until

about the middle of April, having passed the winter attached to the twigs of the tree. After feeding awhile they make a second and larger case, shaped like a diminutive cigar, and from which they can stretch forth the forward part of the body and, eating a circular hole large enough to admit the body, commence to eat out the sub stance of the leaves, leaving the lower and upper skins intact. It still retain its clear-shaped home and retires into it when at rest or disturbed. In June they cease to feed, fasten themselve to the leaf and in a short time ente. the chrysalis stage, from which the



Have you \$50.

We will give you for it, a nice top Buggy and a set of our own make Harness.

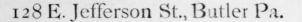
Have You \$06.

We will give you for it, a dice Canopy top Surry and a set of our own surry Harness for on horse, and proportionately cheap for two horses These are bargains never seen before and not likely to be offered soon again; therefore come quick.

Yours Etc.,

S. B. MARTINCOURT. I. M. LEIGHNER.







ford, Assets \$8.645,000; Phœnix of Brook-lyn, Assets \$5,500,000. New York Under Telephone at Wick House. writers' Agency,



SUMMER m Goods are in demand now order to get the best of old Sol We provide everything needl in order to be cool and comfortable. Hats and Furnishings for Men Boys and Children are our specialties and we only ask

MRS. MATTIE REIHING, Owner

M H BROOKS, Clerk.

an inspection of our goods. We know they are satisfac ? him, "but you ain't like the captain."

"But you wuz lovin' me afore you seen him," argued Jim. "No, I wuzn't, Jim," she admitted. "I wuz tryin' to, an' makin' you be-Colbert & Dale. lieve I wuz, but thar wuzn't no love thar. Leastways, not like this I've got fer the captain." Jim got up and walked the floor. "FII kill the hound," he said, and Hotel Butler

Jim had some experience in that line, and knew what he was talking about.

J. H. FAUBEL, Prop'r. "You might ez well kill me, too, Jim," she replied to this threat, "fer what kills him kills me." This house has been thorough I his house has been thorough-ly renovated, remodeled, and re-fitted with new furniture and other modern conveniences for guests, and is as convenient, and guests, and is as convenient, and keered fer ef it wuzn't you, and now desirable a home for strangers as you have give it all up fer a stranger, and him a revence." can be found in Butler, Pa.

Elegant sample room for use of

ommercial men **Staple Groceries** Staple Groceries

Opposite P. O.

no more than that in any human utter-After a long time Jim went away, and when the officer came on his next visit Martha talked to him of this old lover of hers, and the officer smiled softly to himself. He knew Jim Blatchman by reputa-

tion, and was anxious for a personal acquaintance. Martha could bring about a meeting, and Martha did. It took place near Jim's moonshine factory in the depths of the mountains. Notwithstanding the deputy was look-ing for Jim, the meeting was a sur-prise to him and to the one man with him. So surprising, in fact, that before the officers knew exactly what had happened Jim had them both covered with a Winchester and their hands were up in the air quite out of reach of the guns they carried for such emergencies.

Perhaps it was not such a burst of

that. "I'm Jim Blatchman," replied the moonshiner, quietly, "and reckon you're the feller that Marthy loves,"

that has on other has not be known, due the one of the one wounded here here that he came often; that the oftener poisoned cup that was to give him rest. polsoned cup that was to give him rest. -Commander McGiffin, of the "Chen he came the better pleased he seemed to be, and the upshot of it all was that Yuen," in Century. Jim felt called upon to speak to her

Suicide of a Brave Old Salt.

-The Weslevans were named from John Wesley. They were called Methodists in derision because Wesley and his companions methodized their time in order to conserve it and do the more work. In England the Primitive Methodists are called "Ranters" from their habit of preaching on the streets or in public places or wherever they can get an audience.

-Illinois is first in broom corn, with 15,932,502 pounds.

EXPENSIVE NONCHALANCE. Experience of an Innocent Young Man

with a Hungry GirL A certain young man living on the North side went out to call the other evening upon a young woman of his ac-quaintance whom he especially de-lighted to honor. He was quite a ung man, says the Chicago Tribune. and his experience with florists had been neither deep nor varied. It occurred to him, however, on this partic ular evening to stop at a flower merchant's and choose some blossoms for

the pretty girl towards whose home he was wending his way. "Give me a bunch of roses," he said, arelessly, to the man of nosegays. "Yes, sir; how many, please?" "O, a couple of dozen or so."

In a few moments they were ready, and the purchaser was feeling in his vest pocket for a two-dollar bill to pay for them. "How much?" he aske fore the bill made its appearance. "Eighteen dollars, sir," replie "How much?" he asked be replied the florist's assistant, with what his hear-

er said afterward seemed diabolical glibness. The young man felt giddy for a mo-ment. He had unwittingly selected roses that were seventy-five cents piece. But, as has been said, he was ery young, and it seemed to him a very serious thing to go down before that flower clerk. So he paid his money and took his bouquet, "and,"

he says, "I spent the next hour watching a pretty girl nibble and chew up eighteen dollars' worth of

Happy. "I'm almost ready, dear!" she cried. With joy I walked the floor; I knew I'd only have to wait About one hour more. -N. Y. Herald.

A TERRIBLE REFLECTION.



got to grow so old that gents won't make room for me in the cars!"-Life.

the pipe was again in working order. "Where is the fellow who stood by him?" he laughed jovially. "Neither he nor his whereabouts point the moral of this tale. But, when Lloyd runs for governor, as he will next year, he shall have my vote, for he runs to win in any race he enters. And that is my creed of life, boys—'the Lord helps those who help themselves' -I've seen it, and I believe it!"-N. Y. Tribune. He Had a Close Call. But He Wasn't



HE STOOD, VERY PALE AND STILL.

that he has never been whipped in a fight. This means a good deal, for the among the big, brown, brawny roughs, sturdy rattsmen are all splendid speci who left their card-playing to swarm mens. Fights over the most trivial matters are of daily occurrence. "Ole into the aisle, or lean over the seats pearest those of their comrades who had answered to his request for tick-York Journal, has now grown very feeble and rheumatic, but he is never ets that they had none. "'The company will take money for fares also,' said Lloyd, without

fighter when he was a young man. The old fellow always stoutly affirms glancing at the gathering crowd. "When the company can get it," somebody chuckled.

"'Invariably,' Lloyd asserted, 'or the passenger who refuses to pay it is a good deal of pressing he can some-times remember that he once came "Yes, sir, the nearest I came to beput off the train.'

"You don't say? Suppose you try. Here are Tim and me to begin with! And the whole carful after us, for not one cent of our earning is going into the money-bags of your - swindling company 'That's so!'

" 'You bet!" " 'Not a chip!"

man in a buggy coming straight at me. "'Turn out,'sez he. "'Turn out into the sun yourself,' sez "Lloyd listened to these expressions of general determination until they came to an end. Then he was consid-"Well, after that we came to words, erably paler, but his eyes had grown Bimeby we came to blows. ommonly bright. 'You will hurt me much more than "We fit till the sun went down and then I turned out."

the company,'he snid, when he could get a hearing. 'I shall lose my place if I don't collect your fares-' " 'That is your lookout!" "'We ain't going to tell your loss, if

you keep quiet "Lloyd's shining eyes turned from one to another of the twenty tall fel-lows lounging around him, so sure of

the trumps they held that they were in no hurry to finish the game. "There is a greed for tormenting animals which disfigures most human nature from Spanish bull-baiters to those rat-fighters down east. We are not without a touch of it here in Monnot without a touch of it here in Montana. And that the tormented animal belongs to our own kind adds a keener relish to the fun, when the party doing the tormenting has swallowed as much bad whisky as the cowboys had that morning. So those bright eyes of Lloyd's didn't meet any more encour agement than did Father Noah's the first time he took a squipt at the flood through one of the portholes of

"Without speaking, he stood, very pale and still for a moment, looking at the open pocketbook in his hand, while they all stared at him, grinning and jeering. There was a firmness about his mouth that didn't suggest unconditional surrender to two or three who watched him closely and who were much surprised when sud-denly the color rushed back over his face, and, shutting his book with a



Dan?

man in a little village in the Tyrol opened the window and stood in front of it, with hardly any clothing to his back. "Peter!" shouted a neighbor, who was passing, "what are you doing there? "I'm catching a cold."

"What for?" "So I can sing bass to-morrow at church."—Baseler Nachrichten. Financial Statistics Jeremy Diddler - You called me

dead beat. You must take it back, sir, or suffer the consequences. Col. Percy Yerger-I never take anything back. "You don't?"

'Never, sir, do I take anything back "All right! You are the man I've been looking for. Lend me half a dol-lar."-Texas Siftings.

Out of It. Out of It. I have a little malden friend Who nover, never plays; She's most sedate and prim, and has Such quaint old-fashtoned ways; She never dreams of romping round, Or playing tom-boy tricks, She's such a quiet little mald, And her age is fifty-six -Puck. Siftings.

"Where is Lloyd now? In Helena, state senator from — county," he answered an eager questioner when

An Egyptian Wonder.

to high and low water in the river

The canal gradually filled with sand and the lake has long since evaporated, but the bottom is still one of the most

Drunk in a Coffin.

A DECEPTIVE SIGN.

Mary's Lamb. Mary's Lamb. And everywhere that Mary went That lamb was at her heel; It couldn't do it now, you know-For Mary rides a wheel -Louisville Courier-Journal

A ROAL

NO 220

fertile tracts in Egypt.

by the fright.

four to seven days on badly infest trees. These sprayings will also chec the bud moth. It has also been four One of the greatest wonders of an-cient Egypt was the artificial body of water called Lake Moeris. According to Herodotus "the measure of its in Canada that a kerosene emulsic circumference was thirty-three hundred furlongs, which is equal to the en-tire length of Egypt along the seacoast." The excavation, which was made in the time of King Moeris (the Memnon of the Greeks and Romans), was of varying depths, and its center was occupied by two pyramids, the apexes of which were three hundred feet higher than the surface of the water. The water for this gigantic artificial reservoir was obtained from made in the time of King Moeris (the Memnon of the Greeks and Romans), feet higher than the surface of the water. The water for this gigantic artificial reservoir was obtained from the Nile through a canal, which Six months of the year had an inflow and the other six an outflow, corresponding

spray applied at the same time as rected for paris green is a still me effective check upon the case-bea: and will probably be so on the l moth. In pear orchards this ins and the psylla can be checked by spray of the same emulsion when t

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

THE skin of the banana make beautiful fiber from which fine clo may be manufactured and the juice the banana makes good vinegar.

How MANY bushels per acre with blackberrigs yield, we are asked. Th can be made to vield 100 bushels und avorable circumstances; as we rece: ly stated.

An incorrigible drunkard was being treated in the Tenon hospital, Paris, for hallucinations. One evening one of THE fruit growing possibilities of th country are immense, and it may most be said that no section has y for naturenations. One evening one of the nurses was passing through the dis-secting-room where there were lying two or three empty coffins, and, walking close to one of them, a hand was thrust out from under the lid and caught the fully reached its limit of fruit grow. possibilities.

THE healthy, vigorous plant is mer free from insect depredation and dis-ease than a weak plant. Hence the girl by her dress, and a voice from within called out: "I say, where are you going to bury me?" The girl wisdom of feeding and caring for plant so as to insure vigor.

you going to bury me?" The girl screamed with terror, and fied through the passage, calling for help. Half the house came down around her, and when they heard her story they laughed and chided her; but she maintained the truth of the story they have the the MANY of the tree claims of the way look like a burst boot, all out of shape. Growing trees as a specialty is not advisable under any pretext. As a part of farm industr truth of it so persistently that they re-paired in a body to the chamber of horgrowing may often be done with p

rors. When they opened the door they saw to their great amazement a man PEOPLE sometimes write us spraying for apple scab has not be effective, and in some instances have ascertained, upon investigate sitting up in a coffin. It was the drunk-ard, who by some means had made his way to this room and conceived the that the spraying was not thorou enough. The tree should be thorou ly drenched with the Bordeaux na. iden of getting into his coffin before his time. The girl was made seriously ill

ture.-Farmer's Voice. Desperate. "Why was I born a queen?" she

wafled Amid all these trappings of state she

mourned. "Why was I born a queen?" With an energy sprung from despera-tion she seized again her crown, and tried once more to bend it into an approximation of the prevailing shape Detroit Tribune.

An Accommodating Domestic An Accommodating Domestic. "Why didn't you come when I ran." said a Texas lady to her servant. "Because I didn't heah de bell." m-plied Matilda Snowball. "Hereafter when you don't hear the

bell you must come and tell me so." "Yes'm."—Texas Siftings. How He Gets Even.

Nuwed-Yes. My wife always in-sists upon giving me a box of eigar. on my birthday. Dick-Great Scott! I don't see Low

you can stand that. Nuwed-That's all right, old man I

Farmer Woodbine - Now, Huldah, give them to her father and brother that man told us 220 was down about Brooklyn Life. here; there's that sign over the door that says there ain't no 220 .- Texas

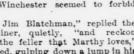
Serious Case. "Why," asked Dismal Dawson, lean "Why," asked Disma Dawa (the ing over the fence, "why do you L.) on diggin' when the boss ain't around?" "Because I really like the job," s...d the new farm hand. "Got a real like" for work?" "Got a real likin' fer work?"

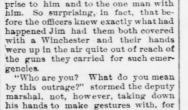
"Surer" "You'd orter take treatment."-In-

1 .35

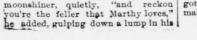
snap, he went out of the car. "He was followed by roars of laugh-ter and facetious yells.

HIGH





his hands to make gestures with, for Jim's Winchester seemed to forbid



"Yes, it's just too awful to think I've

"Then the crowd returned to poker