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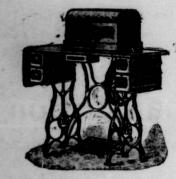
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ould not bear that she should go

Henry; and they sat down.

was in her raw powers.

n her handkerchief.

"Are you Dutch?" she queried, and whe

"Mercy! Did you walk all the way?"
"No. I'm going to walk back, though,

"Goodness! Well, mebbe we'll give yo

a lift as fur as Hinckfey. There goes that

The Disciple Sunday-school filed on to

the platform, waited for the band to stop,

thirty. We got twice as many."

and sung around the melodeon.

wonder at and be content with her.

red at Henry, in whose possession

By-and-by, by-and-by."

region of the refreshment stands.

I'm 'most roasted; ain't you?"

precautiously, but he had not expected to

here. There's Mr. Bush."

He nodded.

"I do think he's the funniest-look

ing thing I ever saw. He ain't mar

A banner or two hung over the platform,

the superintendent of the corresponding

THE UNION PICNIC. en but when Sam Sehraader, his daugh and Henry Verhawk drove up the road usiness of the day had begun all ng. They met two neighbors with their nd one with a load of bone phosphate al n were opening their front doors awing water in quiet commencement

It was August. A little later and an exore the sun had risen, it was damp rather chraader had his hat off, and wiped the rspiration from his broad face. Schraa-'s was a peddler's wagon, with an umaughter and Henry Verhawk, with disfort to all. But Henry was one of the amily. He had been a neighbor all his fe, and he was to marry Mary Schraader nenever their tranquil, unhurrying minds ould agree upon it; he was past thirty and she twenty-six; and it had been for everal weeks arranged that they should or the day of the Union Sunday-school pieni at Hunt's Grove, twelve miles away, give Henry a lift, for Henry was going.

Schraader had to-day a new stock of the tinware and merchandise he sold, and he and Mary, who helped her father on his busier trips, had made an early start. But Henry had been ready and waiting. He was as pleased to go to the picnic as he would have been twenty years back. He sat with a primness that characterized him, a slim form in a suit of white linen and a broad-brimmed white hat with a green lining. His face, clean-shaven and guileless shone with his happiness in his coming treat. He would attain it by walking seven niles, and twelve miles back that night; but in his bright anticipation the cost was

Nobody spoke as they drove on. They had lived their lives together till their nformation was all but identical, and their ideas. This, added to their rustic owness of tongue, made it likely that when Henry came to see Mary Sunday evenings they would maintain unbroken silence from beginning to end of the interriew, nor feel anything but serene content; calmness of that thorough mutual knowledge which is the surest promise of married happiness, the tin-ware keeping up a drowsy rattling. When they reached the wrinkled clothes or with chin whiskers turn which separated them, Henry got

Sunday School read the year's report, fol-"It's going to be hotter'n 'twas yister lowed in turn by the singing of a selected day; you better take it slow," Schraader hymn by the school in question. The ausaid; and Mary turned her serious face, dience constantly shifted, coming and go broad like her father's, and plain, and look ed after him as he tramped on alone. He took off his hat in the shade of the ances of the band, which played at inter-

oods on both sides, thick and dark and ed briskly. He was almost aglow with his boyish eagerness. He had so early a start that he thought he should get there in time neither," the girl went on; "I've been over The rustling grove was thickly bordered to it. I live in the next town to Trumbull

The rustling grove was thickly bordered with the vehicles which had brought the picnickers hither. Of the latter there were in the neighborhood of a thousand Now.

The Wanta Breaking.' If we can't in the neighborhood of a thousand. Nom-inally it was the yearly union picnic of the

Henry sat on a fallen tree in the thick of the scene. He had almost been the first arrival. Now it was eleven, and the picnic arrival. Thus far he had en-PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON round the grove watching the constant arrivals; now and then he unharnessed and hitched the horses of women who had come without men, and had taken one to the watering-trough. He had looked on at the erection of the various venders' stands, and had watched the assembling of the ministers of the congregations on the platform before which ran a few rods of board nches. Now there had been full activity for an hour. A merry-go-round was in operation, the refreshment stands were gaining patronage, and up and down, in and out, round and round, wandered the thousand picnickers. To Henry it was a marvellous scene. He sat with his hands n his knees and his lips apart, unconscious

of all but his simple, half-bewildered en-Two girls had been for some time strollg back and forth before him with arms intertwined. Henry had seen them arrive with a dozen other girls and youths, in the wagon. A couple of the latter ranged after insinuating sallies, but for the present held at bay with pert, conscious independence, the forerunner of the full and giggling sur

render intended. They had looked at Henry as they pass ed and repassed him, breaking, with the titterings which marked their youth, into whispered ridicule.

"What's he gawping at?"

"Looks as though he was stuck there "I guess he is. Dave said he'd been set

ng there since four o'clock this mornthe pursuing youths.

"I'd like to know if he can stir. I gues ompanion, tossed her head daringly, and as they came opposite him dropped her handkerchief

He looked at her, pleasantly smiling. He had thought they might be speaking of him, and wondered what they were saying Now they were standing loiteringly, thei eyes upon him, and as his own traveled rom them to the handkerchief and bac gain, he got up and picked it up. But their heads and took off their coats, either took it.

'It's Lil's," said its owner. "You know better; you dropped it your elf," Lil retorted, with a stifled shriek. "Did I?" she demanded. She threw up er chin, with bright eyes upon him. "I didn't see," he answered, still smil-

He stood straight, with his feet close to gether, as was his wont, and looked at She was a tall girl of flfteen, redcheeked and plump. She wore a white dress, with trimmings of embroidery, and a blue sash and hair-ribbon, from which her hair fell in those round curls which tell of rags overnight. A black rubber chain and bracelets did duty for jewel-

ly glad that he brought it. "Oh, well, I'll take it," she said, and stood swaying herself and twisting it bround her finger. From the two boys nilla. I've et strawberry and chocolate, past, and seen 'em dishing it out." "Well, I should think you better be in-

oduced," said Lil, snickering. "Let me roduce you to Miss Scott." Miss Scott bobbed her head. "I don't but they ate all their dishes held. now who he is, though," she said. st she was impressed and sobered by his right on top of it," said Miss Scott, wiping evening was coolly cloudy. He went her mouth; and Henry, looking at her a through wild roads, meeting nobody, and backward step.

He stepped after her involuntarily.

His glasses of lemonade. She spilled some on his journey; his feet and his clothes were are Coming."

dight with it. He had been there alone so and laughing and shaking it. ong that now, though he had known no equaintance. The girl's blooming young tranced him. ce, too, stirred and dazzled him.

"Verhawk," he said; "my name is Vered papers, and when they turned back they like stars along the road-side. each carried a full paper bag, and Henry He saw that several couples-stiff, awk- had spent eighty cents. ward, gawky-were walking about arm in The idea that came to him startled all up," said the girl, with a satisfied gig- stopped as he came in sight.

him and sent the blood to his face. He took of his hat and put its stiff brim to his They sat down under a tree, aimlessly, lips in a tremor. He did not know what | holding their bags. "There's Mr. Fuller, to say, and so he said nothing, but he held she prated on. "He come over all alone back a little ways and meet you." out a timid arm to Miss Scott, his heart in his sulky, and he might just as well pounding. She stared at him, stared at brought a load. He's mean anyhowher friend, stopped herself in a giggle, and mean and stingy. Gracious! look a' that!" with a darted look which included the two Two girls precisely alike in every feature young hobbledehoys looking on, walked away with him. There was nothing but dresses and blue-ribboned hats, walked night.—Emma A. Opper in Harper's incredulous admiration in the face of her solemnly past. "Oh yes, I know who they Weekly. o accommodate three. Schraader's large only was deposited in the laps of his just about anything she wants to, Georgie Royalton. They're twins. I've heard of Scott will," she said to their followers, who 'em. My goodness! you couldn't tell 'em

> neouth capers and and horse-laughs. "I glad I ain't one of 'em. I'd do somethic I'd cut my hair off, or something, and I'd Henry's heart, as they stepped away. dress up just as different as I could; wouldbeat so hard that he could hear it, and n't you? could see his coat lapels tremble. He was happy, but he was dazed; so much so that he started off unseeingly with irregular The band stationed at the merry-go e started off unseeingly with irregular

> round was playing loudly and clashingly 'Marching through Georgia'-pshaw! For a space there was silence. "Where said Miss Scott. "They!d better get some are we going to, anyhow? I don't know," the girl said, finding relief in a laugh. thing we hain't heard. There's lots riding They were nearing the the seats before in it, ain't there?" 'Do you want to ride in it?" said Henry; the platform, which, the exercises having begun, were filled.

and Miss Scott nodded, with a simple "m-Do you want to set down here?" said m." Henry himself was barren of entertainment, and her mind roved and craved. The girl looked at him, twisting her rub- It was a rude affair, its clumsy motive parents were induced to take him from ber chain. At bottom she was as innocent power a horse tramping around in the midas he, only far bolder; her venture was the die, the seats rough and shaky.

result of a holdenish impulse and a wish to It was ten cents a ride. They climbed, be smart and audacious in the eyes of her up when it had stopped and refilled, and do with books, but with things and men companions. She had had small notion of went swinging round. It had a loud Make your own way. I believe you can do companions. See had had small notion of how to proceed; but she saw now, in her radimental way, which required that effects should be palpable, that she had but grove's thickest population was here. one course. His trustful simplicity and his utter modesty abashed her, and she was impelled to behave to him as well as with enjoyment of their regard. She fanas in her raw powers.

ned herself, and then opened her paper per which gave him control over his associates. He was soon sent out upon the

isters was speaking at the foot of the plattwo or three times," she said merely, eat- of a division. ing contentedly on. They took three to the front rank in his profession. turns. Then they lagged back to their which held a melodeon. One after another tree, arm in arm. Other pairs were under choice of his life work by some accident or

made short addresses, after each of which empty-thilled. they sat down. So far she had talked incessantly and

ing; the talk and laughter of uninterested of the heedless youthful spirits which had vote his life to preaching the gospel, and strollers sounded; and during the performastained her. She looked at Henry in sudden curiosity; he was sitting quiet, his without real fitness or zeal for the work. vals to attract patrons to the carousal, her. She was flattered by his unremitting the want of a little deliberation and a care admiration, but she was puzzled by its lack | ful examination of his natural abilities. "His Sunday School ain't very big, of product.

e said. "Well, I guess I gab enough for must soon make choice of their profession two. Ain't you going to eat something? I or trade, one of the most momentous earth don't want to eat it all." ly questions that will ever be set before some of 'em have, I'll be sor-

She laughed, and Henry laughed too. lugging heavy baskets from wagons. He was in a state of thrilled pleasure such "I s'pose they'll all be having of "I s'pose they'll all be having dinner pretty soon," said the girl, looking around. 'Our load's going to eat all together. to his clothes. Well, I've et so much stuff now I don't be-"What you going to do for dinner?" she "You hadn't said where you come from?"

she went on, pulling up her black lace Henry. He had brought some bread and him in which he may earn respect. meat and a boiled egg in his pocket. Miss Scott searched the bags for the andy without further question. A tew nodded again, looked at him curiously. 'I don't know as I ever saw any Dutch Why, ain't that a good ways from their load, but the inclination that would to your faculties. You may be ambiti the displeasure which comes so easily to her age and kind, eying him covertly down his

later respect, settled itself. She reflected Sunday-school. Pshaw! there ain't more'n that he could not say boo to a goose. Yet experience defended it. There was nobody within immediate sight, and guided by her crude traditions, with the matter-of-fact conceptions of them which robbed them of

hold her hand. He laughed with her again, this time with fascinated eyes upon her. Never in his narrow experience had he known so much."

glib a talker, or one who laughed so much. He could not keep up with her-she seem ed far too lively for that-but he could to his dizzied mind, and he spoke anxious- takable joy. Deeply pained, I said to her "Oh. I don't know," said Miss Scott.

"There's Miss Akers," said the girl. See her, the one with the brown straw She got up, shaking the shucks and orange skins from her stained lap. "They've got hat! She's our next neighbor to home. There's lots of Hinckley folks all around watermelon up to one of the stands; I saw Instead I Questioned her. Why, you He had not much money left, but he She looked around with a sheepish defi-

took it out willingly. nce. Most of them had seen her, and "I might as well go 'long," she said, following, her eyes roaming widely. felt half pride and half shame.
"Well, let's go," she said, uneasily. "This ain't much fun; you think so? I'd

and Gil. I thought 'twas funny where they'd gone to." She lingered, flushing just as lief as lief do something else." She and giggling. "Well, go on," she said looked toward the gayer portion of the over her shoulder; "I'll wait here." grove hankeringly, and they walked away He hurried back, with two slices of together, again arm in arm, for no other watermelon on a piece of brown paper. sibility occurred to Henry now; the af-But she was gone. He was perspiring with firmation of the Disciple school still sound-

his haste and the extreme heat; the moisture rolled down his face; his collar was wet We'll sing as we walk on the golden and wilted, and the melon dripped down discussion over the matter and finally the his clothes. He stood, his legs close to drummer said: gether, and stared at the place where he worth?" "Four hundred and fifty dollars, The great heat of the day struck through The great heat of the day struck through the grove's branching roof. Men mopped their heads and took off their coats, and watching broke into a guffaw. "Your it, will you buy it back again when I reelderly women, flushed or pale of face, sat girl's lit out," he said. down everywhere and fanned themselves The woman whose horse he had watered

came within range, driving a flock of children before her. "You had your dinner?" with their bonnets, only half realizing their suffering, since they were bent on she called out. "Don't you want to come and set down with us? We got a plenty.' Henry and Miss Scott went toward the And accepting his refusal, she brought 'Well, I'm hungry a'ready!" she said, eying them. "I'm 'most always hungry; ma says I eat all the time. Some o' that and ate it. ice-cream wouldn't taste bad, would it?

Henry took out his pocket-book careful- ball was the most he could buy for five ly. He had brought a dollar and a half cents, and pausing in sobered reflection, he drawled the drummer, "you aren't foo made a careful selection of one, smoothed enough to suppose that I would pay any spend anything, unless he bought something to take to Mary. Now he was prouding to take to Mary. into his pocket. H started home late that afterno "There ain't but one kind," said Miss walking at the side of the road, down which the homebound picnickers drove in a long

procession and a long, dense cloud of dust passing them came loud coughs and a but vanilla's all they got here. I've been which choked and covered him. One after another offered him a lift, but he tramped They ate it, standing at the high board on, and, steadily covering the miles, tur shelf on which it was served. It was made ed through distant cross-roads and left the of skim milk and eggs and strong sugar, last of the picnic behind him. It was seven o'clock-eight. The her "My! see them folks drinking lemonade of the day had gone with the sun, and the

smile had spread till his artless face was her dress, and made much of it, shricking wet with the heavy dew. The chirping of "You joggled my elbow," she declared, sound, and the darkness grew. The stub lack before, he was made happy by this with a saucy ease that benumbed and en- bled oat fields, a belated haystack now an Near at hand there were candy and pea- caught the last light, and the daisies an nuts, oranges, and pop-corn balls in color- the white heads of wild-carrot can

"I don't know how we're going to eat it rattle, and Schraader's peddling wagon alone on the seat.

> she said, "and I thought I'd drive alor staidly, and then, looking at her for a mo ment, for the first time in their lives he po

Choosing a Profession.

joined her, evincing their appreciation by apart to save your neck. Gracious! I'm Pennsylvania, one of the shrewdest of rail way men, spent a few days in a coun in the house where he boarded attracte "Yes," said Henry, his blue mild eyes what was the capacity of the boy-stened immovably upon her. "He is dull," was the reply. headed and incapable, though willing make a chemist- of him, but he cann master the first principles of that so

> Mr. Scott, watching the lad, observe that in the affairs of daily life his judgme was clear and just, and his observation keen. He showed, too, a singular faculty for managing his school-fellows. The boy school, and Mr. Scott gave him work

"Now," he said, "you have no longer t

been told that he was not wholly a dolt 'rumbull," she said: one of the row of min- when the machine stopped she did not get road in charge of a gang of men. A few again, the young man was superintend He afterward rose steadily

A boy is too apt to be influenced in th surrounding trees, sitting on shawls or petty motive. His father and grandfather buffalo-robes, or in buggies standing were successful physicians or manufactur ers, or butchers, and it seems natural and "Mercy! I should think 'twas hot enough | right for him to follow in their foot-steps to set on the ground," said Miss Scott as Or his intimute friend at college is going to study law and he must do the same Sometimes a pious father and moth erenely, but she suffered now a lowering cherish a fond hope that the boy will derather than disappoint them, he In each case the lad's life is a failure for

Among the readers of the Compan "You ain't much of a talker, be you?" there are tens of thousands of boys who ly questions that will ever be set before

He opened his bag, and they ate in si-lence for a time. Here and there people Don't be in a hurry, boys. Do not let an occupation because it is more "genteel" than others. It is the man who gives

character and dignity to his occupation, as Do not think because you were rated lieve I could touch a thing." But she dull at school that there is no honorable Europe, while the young girl returns to her place for you in the world. There are talents and powers which do not deal with "I brought a little something," said without providing some occupation fo

have yours. But take care that the work is that fo noments back, in her airy complacence, she that the work seems pleasant and attract would have asked him to eat dinner with tive to you does not prove that it is fitted have prompted it was subdued. She chew- but you cannot climb a ladder without feet Learn the strength of your feet and

bands, find the right ladder, and then trust clean white length. Her mind, which had wavered between her first derision and her way up.—Youth's Companion.

Why She Hugged Him. "It is easy for married couples to quar

divorce," said a well known New Yorke e can do better. That tune's old as the harm, she had looked for him to offer to I came sadly home one night to tell my

wife that business would keep me away "Well, I believe I'm thirsty again," she from her for the next twenty-four hours "Tain't much wonder, I've et so She was girlish, and by way of reply she gave herself a little hug, with a little wrig "Do you want some water?" said Henry.

gle of her body throw in, and expresses
ome idea of her dissatisfaction penetrated her feelings in an exclamation of unmis that I never supposed she desired my absence enough to gurgle with joy at th ere proposal of it. Many a man would have gone off angry or darkly suspicious goose, said she, 'when you said you were going away one thing popped into my head to the exclusion of everything else. was, now he's going away, and I can eat "There's Miny Cone. Well, there's Dave That was all. I have been dying for raw

The Drummer's Ruse.

abroad called at a Bangor livery stable and wanted a double team for a ten day's refused to let him have one on the ground that he was a stranger. There was much turn?" asked the customer, and upon re ceiving an affirmative reply, he promptly put up the cash. Ten days later, he turned and driving into the stable, he alighted and entered the office, saying: "Well, here is your team and now I want my money back." The sum was passed to back to him a cup of cold coffee, some cold him and he turned and was leaving the place when the liveryman called out, He had but five cents left, and his that team?" "For what team?" asked the thoughts went back to Mary. A pop-corn drummer, in a surprised tone. "For the one you just brought back." "Well, now, from his feet.

All Out.

'Where's your pa, sonny?" He's out." 'No: she's out.'

Brother in?

"Then you're the only one in?" Naw; I ain't in; three out, side; I'm inst left on bases."

-The air of the desert-"The Camels

A Study in Etiquette.

aining than another, it is one in which he effort is made to produce a silk purse morton is the proprietor of the most un gar domestic animal by the process of the "Lime Creek Possum Farm." eaching etiquette. "Etiquette as She is customs accepted as good form in the an aid in the conduct of correspondence. no attempt to render it exciting or especial- The persimmon trees are interspet rent in the nature of the rules laid hollow logs planted in the ground.

olid, for now comes a writer who has proocial propriety. The story is not an esgirl of slender means but great beauty, who is taken in hand by a rich city cousi and given a course of what may be called tree, walks out on a limb, wraps his tail "sprouts." She has been a few Mountains, a sea-side visit and then goes nto the city swim in the house of her rela- drawn up between his sho hirty servants are kept.

The girl is awful nice. She is so spot eous and so splendidly independent rrassing, and there are times when one not help fearing that her independence will be mistaken by thoughtless people as up her tail and commenced playing on the l breeding or even rudeness, but she is an limb above. In a few minutes this marsuawfully nice girl. Her cousin is a great leader, and by aid of her fine house and thirty servants seems to have New York neiety so well in hand that she can swing and climbed up it to the limb, which she it about her head. The advantage of living in such a house, with so many servants about, is beyond computing. Our sweet ed herself when the half dozen vonne vitation to dinner from a lady who, in her view. She then climbed down the tree. pinion, has slighted her. Being told to

"After the way you treated me last night I will never speak to you again to then ran up the hill to a pen in which they to that effect.

She is told, kindly but firmly, that social usage demands that notes of ceremony be expressed in the third person and after one more futile attempt succeeds in evolving a more futile attempt and controlled in the second which is a cross between a mew and a moan.

otege proves an indefatigable nurse and ready scholar. Invitations pour in which uttering this peculiar sound.—Atlanta the illness of her hostess compels her to attend to. She learns what classes of invitations demand formal answers and i recognition of what the sending of a card is Thus, before the cousin reco ers, the girl becomes quite the mistress o social form, a fact which the author demstrates by producing a note of regret written by the young woman quite without aid or advice and which runs somewhat after this fashion "Mrs. --- presents her compliments t

- and begs leave to acknowledge her kind invitation for Thursday, which Mrs. --- greatly regrets that she cannot typhoid fever." Another week of such admirable training

nd Mrs -, by her amanuensis, would have adia ! bulletin of pulse and temper-Then the hostess recovers, has a card of acknowledgement and thanks engraved and sent to all who called upon her during he liness. Then she packs her trunk, dis misses the thirty servants and goes t

ountry home and takes to religion and the vriting of bad verse. It is a nice story, and should be in every

family—of savages.

Sailor Vernacular. "Mr. Olsen," said the captain, in a gen emanly tone of voice to the first mate "why in thunder don't you get that line out, you long, lean, knock-kneed,tar-taint ed wreck of returning reason? Don't you

"Aye, aye, sir," Mr. Olsen replied, re ctfully touching his cap to the skipper Then Mr. Olsen leaned far over the rail and raising his voice, he called the second mate's attention to a matter of great im "Mr. Peterson," he yelled, "what's ea

ng you, you tow-headed, block-eyed lubper! Do you want to choke the stream Get a move on you, and be quick about it.' "Aye, aye, sir," was Mr. Peterson's re ase to this delicate attention received from his superior. He then gave the third "Swanson," he gently but firmly remark

ed, "I'll crack your blooming skull if you

don't hump yourself, you gaunt-eyed, bow legged, stock-fish seeder! Bear a hand there. Lively, now, and get that line out! "Aye, aye, sir," said Swanson in a hum gets \$12 per month, a clout on the head which knocked him down. Then he jumped on him with both feet and shouted "Why in --- don't you pay out that stern

ged, feeble-minded molligruber! What are we paying you for?" And he finished or e poor man with a kick in the ribs. The deck-hand ran the line out an nade the boat fast. Then he went down in the hold, where he anointed his person and

eared, hog-backed, slab-sided, bench-leg

lubbed himself with a handspike He Was Wrong.

"Can I speak to you a moment?"

aid sottly as he called the chief clerk in "Thanks. I didn't know but you were Two months ago I came here and

busy. Two months ago I came hasked for a letter. Remember it?" "Probably not, as you are always busy didn't get any. I gave it as my opinion

"Probably not, but I spoke very em That was my opinion, and I vent away feeling very much hurt. Re

Probably not, as I am of no great cor ience. I now desire to ask your pardon Will you forgive me?"

"Thanks. I believed you would. You ee. I expected a letter from my aunt. one came. She couldn't write one. Sh was dead. See? Therefore, how could I get one? I take it back. I apologize. was wrong. Shake." "That's all right."

Thanks. I'll never do it again. This is an honest postoffice. I was wrong Good-by."—Detroit Free Press.

-In spite of their proverbial slownes elegraph messengers go about with a good deal of dispatch. -No one can blame whipped cream for

A Georgia Possum Orchard.

A few miles west of Griffin is the home com the year of a certain useful but vul- and remunerative farm in Georgia. It is

On the very crest of a well-wooded hill Taught" is that code of social manners and is a comfortable cottage surrounded by beautiful shade trees. At the foot of th reles which find a "ready letter writer" hill is a pretty branch running through grove inclosed within a high board fence.

arrived, and to the unitiated the farm apcople have found the mental food too peared to be immense fruit crehard bear ing an oblong whitish sort of fruit luced a story for girls which clearly sugar ing from the dead limbs of the tree by a coats an invaluable series of lessons in long, black stem. But appearances were deceptive. It was not fruit, but between pecially original one except in its ethical seven and eight hundred possums taking

The possum, when desiring to take a

one and half times around, and swings his weeks at Saratoga, a glimpse of the White Mountains, a sea-side visit and then goes drawn close to his body and his head ives where, the reader is repeatedly told, forms an almost perfect ball, and appears The sun was slowly setting below the etimes her spontaneity is a trifle em- gazing at the queer objects in amused won der when a half dozen little poerged from the pocket of their mother, ran caught with her claws, untwisted her tail climbed into her pocket and were hid from

> While this was going on, more than 700 down from the trees. Reaching the each one made for the creek, drank, and

were to be fed. sponse so framed and couched in less gorous English.

Over 700 possums were together so thick that the ground could not be seen between At length the cousin falls ill and her them, and the small ones had been forced

The Sparrow and the Buzzard.

A Sparrow was seeking Food in a large Field when a Buzzard settled down with a great show of Indignation and Exclaimed:
"By what Right are you Trespassing

mon Property," was the reply. "Excuse my mistake and I will go over on yonder "But I object to the Dust you may raise

"Then I will look for Bugs in the grass

"Why, I supposed this Field to be com

Trampled under foot."
"Then I will seek for Worms in the "But the noise will Disturb me

"But I won't allow the grass

It is very easy to pick a fight with a man you know you can lick.

Human Nature. is mighty queer, isn't " he observed to the other man ear platform of the street car

"I don't know about that." "Well, I do. For instance, now, you have a red nose. You are not to blame

"Yes, I suppose so," replied the other.

that if I should offer you a remedy for it "You old loafer, I've a good mind to knock your head off," hissed the red-nosed nan as he squared off. "Told you so!" replied the other as he lropped off. "Human nature is the queerest durned thing on earth, and some folks

false teeth rather than let any one know He Peddled the Proscribed Li-

are so sensitive that they'd swallow their

Texas Siftings.] "So this is a prohibition town?" said a drummer to the landlord of a small local 'Yes, we don't allow any liquor to be sold if we can possibly prevent; but, sir, there are men in this town so utterly devoid of honor and principle that for twenty

nation. What do you think of such an un

"It strikes me its a mere matter of business. Where can I find that unprincipled "I am the man. Follow me! When the drummer returned his

iche was moist, and he was out a quar Wanted to See Bella Jump.

Bobby (who had been sitting patiently

half an hour)-Mr. Boomer, I wish you

would pop the question to Bella.

Bella—Robert, you naughty boy, what Bobby (sulkily)-Well, anyway, ma said if he did you'd jump at the chance, and I

want to see you jump. Do Something for Somebody.

Are you almost disgusted With life, little man? I will tell you a wonderful trick That will bring you contentment If anything can,

Though it rains like the rain Of the flood, little man, And the clouds are forbidding and thick.

You can make the sun shin In your soul, little man, Do something for somebody, quick;

And make my bunions hurt! And part my stubborn hair,

quake,
And yet all this is due me To be a sister to me.

If, as you said, you'll undertake

Do something for somebody, quick; Do something for somebody, quick.

Do something for somebody, quick. Sweet Angelina, will you sew The buttons on my shirt, And darn the holes which larger grov

And will you tie my new cravat And pick up all the garments that I've scattered everywhere? You won't? I thought 'twould make you