baby at the time of his accident. One

the mischief was done

Amanda nodded.

and so we got the fender."

had been most of her troubles.

"DEAR BROTHER: Your and Lucy's letter eached us last night together with your draft or one hundred dollars. We had been a good

Amanda stood by the table realizing

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LOOK AT YOUR SHOES! They All Vanished After She Dis-DON'T YOU NEED A NEW PAIR? JOHN BICKEL,

Office and residence at 127 E. Cunningham St., HAS JUST WHAT YOU WANT.

If you are in need of shoes or slippers of any kind, no matter what style you may want, call around and see us and we will suit and please you. We have now on hand a large line of ladies Oxford ties, opera toe or common sense slippers, any material desired, all sizes and have them in widths B to E. A large and complete line.

Gents low cut shoes, Lawn Tennis shoes and Wigwam slippers at a bargain. Four styles of men's Patent Leather shoes at \$3 per pair. We have at present an extraordinary large stick of men's, boy's and youth's fine calf and kangaroo shoes which we are going to close out before visiting the eastern markets to make my fall purchases. If you are in need of any shoes visit our store and get a bargain We have still on hand 200 pairs childrens can color slippers, regular

price 65 cents now on sale at 25 cents per pair.

Many styles of plow shoes, brogans and all grades of working shoes ranging in price from 85c. to \$1.59. We have still a large stock of the "Eureka" shoe at \$1.25 which seems to be everybodys favorite. Call and get a pair and get a shoe that will wear and give entire satisfaction. 125 pair Gossamer calf shoes regular price \$2 25, at \$1.75, sizes 6 to 91

LADIES SHOES.

We can now show a better and finer selection of ladies and misses fine shoes than ever before. Ladies front lace shoes, opera or common sense style, patent leather trimming or plain trimming. Button shoes of all kinds, longola kid, cursa kid, French kid, glove kid top, cloth top, coze calf top-

We want your money and we are going to give you more than value for it, for we need the money and not the goods. Call and get a bargain of a lifetime in this grand sacrifice sale.

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Repairing neatly and promptly done either in leather or rubber goods. At all times a full stock of oilmens bex-toed boots and shoes. At all times a full steck of

Leather and Findings. When in need of anything in our line give me a call. Orders by mail will receive same attention as if brought in person.

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The Shoe Trade Centers at

HUSELTON'S

quite as naturally drift to the that best serve their interests as water flows down hill. Here at the great

dependable goods go band in glove One can always rest assured of get ting full value for your money here, sometimes more than full value

Ladies our priceswill open your eyes as well as your purses. Below are a few prices:

Ladies kid button boots, bandsome styles, only \$1; ladies genuine don-Ladies Rid button boots, handsome styles, only \$1, 25; ladies genuine dongola button boots, handsome styles, only \$1.25; ladies genuine dongola button boots, very fine, only \$1.50; ledies genuine dongola button boots, the finest you ever saw, only \$2; ladies bright dongola, hand turned shoes, a very fine and comfortable shoe that holds its own with any \$3.50, here at very line and comfortable since that holds its own with any \$5.50, here at only \$2.75. We have ladies fine dongola tops, calf, patent leather, vamp hand turns, only \$3.75. Ladies lace Oxford Southern ties and Opera slippers, for which we are justly celebrated for having the largest stock, best styles and best of all the lowest prices, has and is selling large quantities of

Our line in men's, boy's and youth's shoes is grand-not equaled in Butler. We have from a good plow shoe or brogan at \$1 up to the finest hand sewed shoes in all widths and shapes.

Gentlemen step in and try on some of the shoes we offer in Congress at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; B calf dress shoes, no seams, full quarter, plain stylish? Amy Prince does, and why or tipped, solid leather insoles and counters If you want finer look at our calf shoe at \$2; calf Kangaroo, soft as a glove at \$2.50; a better and finer ones at \$3.75; the finest English Cordovan, hand made at \$5.75, all widths; don't forget our \$3 line, they are beauties. Men's fine patent leather shoes

Infants shoes at 25c., 50c. and 75c. Misses fine shoes, heel or spring at \$1, extra fine at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2, sizes 11 to 2; children's 5 to 8 at 50c to \$1; youth's shoes, button or lace, strong and durable at \$1,\$1.25 and \$1.50, 11 to 2; boy's button, lace or Congress at \$1,\$1.25,\$1.50 and \$2, plain or tipped, solid to the core. Lawn Tennis shoes at 50c a pair.

Mail orders for above shoes filled promptly and carefully.

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Opera and Common Sense, is a shoe that can scarcely be distinguished from G. C. ROESSING, PRESIDENT. the genuine French Kid article and is very durable, splendid fitting and most elegant appearing. It has a very flexible sole, making it extremely easy and comfortable to the foot. We sell it for

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Dr. Gable treats all diseases of the domesticated animals, and makes rideling, castration and horse dentistry a specialty. Castration and horse dentistry as specialty. Mail Orders Filled Promptly

AL. RUFF,

Butler, Pa

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1891.

AMANDA'S BURDENS.



HE was no longer little Mandy.

She had grown to be a ground to be a little sunny-haired fellow of seven years came forward and presented his slate from under his right arm, and for the first time Amanda saw that the boy had lost one arm above the elements. the had wen to be a rg e strong l, with red e ks and the boy had lost one arm above the elbow and the other at the wrist. Several sentences had been written on his slate in a beautiful round hand. cheeks and brown eyes that were full of good nature.
Elderly people liked to look

Johnny carried his slate to the tab and picking up his pencil with his lip

much better—a good girl. But now, since her thir teenth birthday, a sad change had come over her. A frown often settled upon her once smooth forehead, and upon her once smooth forehead, and the state of the same of the sam

way as if that business were already settled.

"O, yes; Johnny will make his mark in the world, if he hasn't any hands," said Mrs. Brown, in a ealm, cheery tone, without an atom of emotion; and then she told how he played marbles and three kids," as she sometimes called the little band of brothers and sisters younger than herself, took so much of her mother's time and care, and were, withal, such romps, that it was hard for Amanda to do her share of keeping the house in order.

way as if that business were already settled.

"O, yes; Johnny will make his mark in the world, if he hasn't any hands," said Mrs. Brown, in a ealm, cheery tone, without an atom of emotion; and then she told how he played marbles and threw stones with his toes.

Once outside the house Amanda hastened to ask her father how Johnny Brown had met with his bad fortune.

Her father told her that the family had once lived close beside a railroad track. Johnny was but a creeping baby at the time of his accident. One for Amanda to do her share of keeping the house in order. Somehow, everything seemed at this ime to disgust Amanda. For one day he managed to crawl unobserved in front of a passing locomotive, and

her new thoughts about her hands, although they were not out of proportion to her rather large frame.

"I dowish we were rich!" she would often exclaim, looking positively homely in her discontentment. Then she would look out of the windows in a listless, droop-shouldered way, murmuring to here?

Jinkum continued, "and the eldest boy a cripple; yet the mother never replines, but gladly supports them all by taking in washing. I doubt if there is a happier woman in town than she."

In the same block father and daughter made another call, and were asked into a very pretty sitting-room. Mrs. Now is your time to buy. Grand bargains in seasonable goods and her new thoughts about her hands, from the immense assertment which we carry you can never fail to find what you want in footwear and what will suit you. An immense business enables us to name the very lowest prices for reliable goods

"I do wish we were rich!" she would often exclaim looking positively homely

droop-shouldered way, murmuring to herself in this wise: "The idea of living in a house with a rag carpet on the sitting-room floor, and coming back to its original rags at that!"

Again she sometimes would say to Again she sometimes would say to

herself in .strong disgust: "Amandy! Amandy Jinkum! What a name! If folks would only call me Amanda it might be borne. And Jinkum! Who ever heard such a name?" "Amanda," said her mother, "we ought not to fret about a thing like a name. I long ago made up my mind to like our name, and I do."

"Why—didn't—you—be—tall—as—me?"

In health she must have been a girl of rare promise and beauty. The hair clustered about her forehead in masses

"If ever I have any children," said Amanda, "I'il give them right-down sensible good names they needn't be ashamed of." "I often wonder," said the mother,



JOHNNY WROTE A LINE. was of your age, was ashamed of his we should live lives name. I suppose we should live lives so good that everybody will approve of us, and then our names will sound good, wherever they are heard." About this time on heroine was invited to spend a night with a girl of about her own age, the daughter of a rehant and an only child. A sight the elegant dresses of the petted ld, the costly furnishings of her

led at her work; jerked and cel little Willie while dressing him; I fault with her "big red hands,"
Ferred to herself as a "monstrous it to her and she read it wonderingly: requently than ever this dis ented girl would speak out fret-Why can't we have things more

an't we?"
One day being unusually unhappy
she cried out: "What a mess these children do make! I don't see what's the e of so many children, anyway!"
"Which of them would you be glad to be rid of, Amanda?" asked her

"All of them!" snapped the eldest "My dear," said Mrs. Jinkum in a mild tone, "you know how sick Willie has been, and I have allowed the rest

play here to save disturbing him. he house generally looks much more orderly than it does to-day.' "I'd like to know when it ever looked any better," cried the girl savagely.

The cruelty of these words to the worn mother proved the last drop in

her brimming cup of trial, and five minutes later Mr. Jinkum found his wife sobbing in her own room. "Why, Lucy! what is the matter?" he asked. Presently she told him how the too frequent keen thrust from their eldest child had wounded her soul. appy change in their once contented aughter. "I had hoped that Aman-

da's discontentment would soon van-ish," said her father, "but I must conish," said her father, "but I must confess her mood seems to be settling into a confirmed habit of mind."
"It is because she has never yet

Some days after this, Mr. Jinkum in vited Amanda to a public concert with him. They started early, for he had an errand or two to do. Amanda was very much pleased to go with her father to public entertains rest true the rest. Turning from the pleased to go with her father to public entertainments, he treated her so much like an equal. They walked from the cozy farmhouse and into the village near by, talking pleasantly of the coming concert. Turning from the principal business street. Mr. Jinkum knocked at ss street, Mr. Jinkum knocked at ness street, Mr. Jinkum knocked at the door of a small house. It was opened by a pleasant-faced woman with a heavy baby on her left arm. "Oh, good evening, Mr. Jinkum," she said cheerily. "Come right in. I sup-pose this is your daughter. You are well. You look very well," she added politicly to Amanda.

politely to Amanda. After the callers had taken son proffered chairs and there had been a

"And how is your husband to-day?"
"Oh, I think he is a trifle stronger."
From this point, Mr. Jinkum, by his kindly manner, induced the washerwoman to talk somewhat freely of her household. She spoke of her thankful-ness that she was able to earn a comfortable living at the tub for the family. Each succeeding week brought her more work. And then baby was the best baby in the world; there really lame or deformed or blind—just think lame or defor

never was such a baby! And then Johnny was improving in his studies every day! "Come here, Johnny," she called,

"Certainly, dear." "and let Mr. Jinkum and Miss Amanda "And something else, mother?" "Yes, daughter."
"I want to tell you how rich I feel!

I've got a hero for a father, and a-afor a mother."-O. Howard, in THE LOVE TEST

"Why, how could be do it!" Amanda exclaimed, excitedly. "Show Miss Amanda how it is that Johnny carried his slate to the table, upon Amanda's dimpled face, and enjoy her blueber when the blueber when the state of the table, and picking up his penell with his lips, pushed it under the wrist band and wrote a line exceedingly well. and enjoy her blushes when strangers spoke to her. She had been accounted pretty and what was much better—a given bet thin.

that stone an' don't shriek nor faint she don't love me!-Life.

Young Lady—I called to make some inquiries regarding your terms for di-

"Is the consent of the husband neces-"Can you get alimony?"
"Depends on the circumstances."
"I mean if the husband is very rich?" "The father is a great invalid," Mr. Jinkum continued, "and the eldest boy

"Oh, yes, usually. Do you think of separating from your husband?"
"I haven't any yet, but my folks are bound and determined I shall marry old Bullion, and I thought I'd better consult great

Not the Most Profitable System Owner-Let me see; it's about a year since we stopped publishing scandals and other trashy news, and receiving false advertisements, isn't it? Editor-Just a year.

as tall as Amanda, came slowly and tremulously forward, and laying her emaciated arm over Amanda's shoulder, Editor-Twenty-two thousand said in uncertain, lisping tones, like a child of three or four years of age:
"Why—didn't—you—be—tall—as— Owner—What is it now? Editor—Six thousand three hundred and seventy-eight to-day.-Judge.

A Center Shot. "Now, Johnny, if six men can do a piece of work in one day, how long will it take one man to do it?" asked a New York teacher of a sharp little boy. of dark curls. But the muscles of her face were constantly twitching, her gait was uneven and unsteady, and it gait was uneven and unsteady, and it could be easily seen that the poor young creature was a mere wreck of life and health. At the door Mrs. Arnold remarked that Georgiana was growing steadily werse.

"York teacher of a snarp little boy.

"The school-teacher is a blamed fool if he thinks I can answer that question," whispered Johnny in a low voice to the next boy.

"Speak out, Johnny; I dare say you are right," replied the pedagogue.—
Tayas Siftings. nold remarked that Georgiana was growing steadily worse. "Speak out, are right," re Texas Siftings.

Giving Him Fair Play. Judge Lynch-Have you anything to say, prisoner, why sentence of death should not be carried out on you? "Oh, I can tell you," she continued,

"there are some things harder to bear than death. She had six of those dreadful spasms yesterday." All this was said with a gentle, tearless smile or with firm lips closed, as if the concealment of anguish had become a fixed habit. Bottom Facts.

Life at the farm soon took on a omber hue. Little Willie grew can you swear to that?

Life at the farm soon took on a circulation in the United States. Now, can you swear to that? Life at the farm soon took on a some problem of the following from the United States. Now, can you swear to that?

SEEING THINGS GROW.

The thoughts of the household were centered upon him. Amenda gave up her school. It seemed as if the mother never left the bedside of her mother never left the bedside of

trated Newspaper. A Candid Avowal. pain at thought of losing the little durling of the household, the intoler-able sting of conscience. She had said she would like to lose all the children last night. Charlie-Indeed! How was that? -- and how dreadful the prospect of losing even one! The wickedness of her speech oppressed her. How earnestly she prayed, as she looked down on the pale face drawn with suffering, that the baby's life might be spared. She say now how inversely Algie—At parting I asked her for a little kiss, and she said that she came from St. Louis and her mouth wasn't

spared. She saw now how imaginary A Rural Ignoramus is that handsome stranger at the next Favorite Waiter-I don't know, miss some country gawk, I s'pose. He don't know nothin' 'bout fash'n'ble life. "Indeed! Why do you think so?"
"He's sittin' there starvin' instea

for one nunared dollars. We had been a good deal discouraged, having failed to get money where we felt we had a right to expect it, but from you, with your large family and sickness we had expected nothing, and lo! such a gift The cyclone that left us without a home it a moment did not wring a tearfrom our eyes since our little ones were safe and unhurt. But your letters so toughed our hearts, that we hold feein' a waiter an' gettin' somethin' to eat."-N. Y. Weekly A Unique Case able man Snively—In what way?
"He thinks he can sing."
"There's nothing remarkable about

Hundreds of people think they can A Feathered Alarmist "Mr. Carter, I'm 'most afeard we won't wake up at four in the mornin',

She had never thought of her plainly-dressed farmer father as a hero. Now so I've had Kitridge bring up our ole oster t' tie t' the leg o' yer nerally begins t' crow 'bou she understood why the purchase of a new carpet had been deferred. Now she could guess the meaning of the hints Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Arnold had in the mornin', an's purty sure t' wake p folks wot hain't used t' hearin'.'im given of her mother's helpfulness.

Another week passed. The strain Amantium Irae upon the family was now almost greater than they could bear.
Amanda had gone up to her chamber but was unable to sleep. Her mother

loesn't love me any more! Maud-What makes you think so? Ethel-Why, we haven't had a quar-rel for four or five days.-Munsey's

Maud-Charlie promised to think of ne often while he is away. Ethel—Did he really? I had no idea that he could think at all.—Chicago Saturday Evening Herald. Evidence Conclusiv Dummit-Miss Summit looked at me hrough her lorguette yesterday. Hummit—What did she do that for?

Truth Is Mighty. Guest-Have you any spring lamb? Candid Waiter-Yes, sah, we've got ome of ther springiest lamb you evah bit into.-Good News

Not Alarmed.

Dummit (sadly)-I suppose she didn't

First Socialist-You are becoming proud and haughty. Beware the fate of Marat! Second Socialist-That fate can neve Pertinent Is Impertinent

"I ain't so fond of American things, said Chappie. "I am awful stuck or whatever's English—I admit it." "Why don't you try speaking it, Mr. iwelton?" asked Penelope.—Munsey's as good as your five-cent one. Bootblack—I know it, sir; that's the One Less, Anyway

"Yes, dear. I think so."

"And then, mother, I've been counting up my blessings. I used to feel so about my big red hands, and there's poor Johnny Brown with no hands at all! What a great thing it is to be sound and strong and well, every one sound and strong and well, every one adoption."

ing it.-Jury.

ALBERT EDWARD.

have a new carpet; but we can do with-out or patch the old one, can't we?"

His Game at the Duke of Richmond's Country Seat Some Years Ago. Country Seat Some Years Ago.
It is not generally known that the prince of Wales' breach of hospitality in playing baccarat in defiance of the express wishes of his host at Tranby same fashion some years ago at Goodwood, the country seat of the duke of Richmond. Ever since his marriage the prince of Wales has been in the ess and a large party of royal guests.

The duke of Richmond, who is now an old man, is very independent of mind and possesses great force of character. His horror for gambling is well known, and when, a few years ago, the prince's taste for baccarat became the talk of Lordon, the duke on came the talk of London, the duke, on the occasion of the heir apparent's next visit, told him of his aversion to games of hazard, and exacted a pledge from him that under no circumstances sh baccarat be played during his stay. The duke makes an invariable rule o

retiring every night punctually at ten o'clock, no matter who is present, and, confiding in the promise of the prince, although it had been somewhat reluctantly given, the old peer went quietly to bed at his usual time. On the third day of the races, however, the duke, who had as usual bidden his royal guests good night at ten o'clock, had

His horror and indignation better understood than described at finding the whole royal party seated around a table in the library and playing baccarat for very high stakes, with the prince of Wales acting as banker! So great was the duke's wrath that he been betrayed, the latter presenting but a sorry spectacle during this algarade, for he could find no good excuse for his extraordinary behavior.

The card party was broken up in great confusion, and it was never resumed during that or any of the subsequent visits at Goodwood.

he discovered that he had lost it, so he retraced his steps. Meeting a large, satisfied-looking negro who was picking his teeth, Tiff asked:

"Did you pick up anything in the road?"

"No, sah, I didn't pick up nuffin'. Couldn't a dog hab found it, and eat it up?"—Texas Siftings openly protested to the prince against the way in which his confidence had been betrayed, the latter presenting but

HER ANGELIC COUGH.

By Means of It She Set the Whole Con-She had one of those sweet, angelic faces, with great, prayerful gray eyes, and no one would think there was anything of the joker about her. She sat in her front pew in one of the fashionable up-town churches, says the New York Times. Her pretty head was bowed over her prayer book. All was as quiet as a tomb in church, and the silence seemed to impress her. Sud-denly she looked up and her great gray eyes quickly surveyed the crowd of si-lent worshipers. Then just the faint-est suggestion of a laugh crept into her gray eyes, and she coughed two or three cute little coughs. Then the head went down over the prayer book again and the smile on her face broadened as her neighbor coughed, and her neighbor's neighbor coughed, and the cough was taken up here and there and everywhere until the once silent taber-nacle had the sounds peculiar to the consumptive ward in a big hospital.

As the sweet young lady with the big eyes came out of church she was heard to say to her escort:

to say to her escort:

"Now, you see that coughing in church is largely a matter of habit.
One person coughs, and the rest of the congregation follow suit. I know it was very wicked of me, but when I looked up and noticed how silent everybody was I had to try the experime

Did you ever actually see things grow? In the spring and summer days you often see a tree with buds just ready to explode like popcorn, and, like the corn, change suddenly to masses of fluffy white. You walk by it and it is still corn. When you return it has popped. But did you actually ever see the explosion, or better yet, see the growth when there was no alarm to call your attention to the change? asks the New York Tribune. Well, lie down some day beside a gladiolus bed after recca rain and sunshine bave made a thin crust over the earth, and when the green spears are just beginning to push through it. You will see some cracks in the crust, and by and by a little trapdoor will begin to lift, as though some small Titan were struggling underneath. Look sharply now, for if you do not you may turn your wandering eyes back to find the green laborer pushing at the door without you having seen him come. Soon he will throw back the cover on its hinges and stand there for the first time in the sunlight an inch above the ground. All this may be

done even in an hour. Few things grow faster than the gladiolus.

It is believed in Philadelphia that the only one of the original continental flags in existence is in the possession of the city troop of that city. The old flag is spread between two large pieces of plateglass, which keep the air away from it. The probabilities are that were it removed from this case it would fall to pieces. In design it is somewhat similar to the English tack. The design similar to the English jack. The design was made by a committee, of which Benjamin Franklin was a member, in 1776. A few years later the first American standard accepted by congress was submitted and adopted.

Prevention of Imprudent Borrowing.

The Egyptians had a very remarkable ordinance to prevent persons from borrowing imprudently. An Egyptian was not permitted to borrow without giving to his creditor in pledge the body of his father. It was deemed both an impiety and an infamy not to redeem so sacred a pledge. A person who died without discharging that duty was deprived of the customary honors paid to the dead.

No Kind of a Fellow.

Julia-I declare, I think there's no spirit in Harry. He offered to kiss me last night, but didn't.

Ethel-Why not? Julia-Just because I told him to stop. -Boston Herald. He Was Tired of It.

"Young man, what tune is that you've been whistlin' all the mornin'?' "That? That's an air from 'Lucia.'"
"Well, don't you think a change of air is sometimes beneficial?"—Harper's

Maud—Oh, I'm invited to the Way-ups' ball; but I don't know what in the world to wear. What would you wear my buttons on. if you had my complexion?
Millicent—A thick veil.—Boston Cour-A Good Reason. Customer-Your ten-cent shine isn't

reason I charge more. They injure my reputation.—Puck. Smithers Knew. Miss Wilkins—Ah, what a change one little woman can make in a man's life.

Mr. Smithers—Exactly; and what a heap of change she requires while do-

In the Midst of the Fight. Mrs. S .- They say a man never marries his first love.

Her Hubby-He can't; it would be polygamy.-Life.

really can't. Here you left a comfortable home in Europe and came to this country because you wanted to be your own landlord, yet you settle right down own landlord, yet you settle right down here is a big city and pay more rent for a dingy slum cellar than you paid in Europe for your whole farm. Why don't you go west, where you can get land for nothing, or else go back to your pastoral home in Europe?

New Arrival—The west is too far to well, and Europe is too far to well. walk, and Europe is too far to swim .-

Good News. Dodgynees, which he's mad 'cause I would'n' len' him fi' cents. When de sheriff sole ole marster out, 'fo' de wah, dat niggah did'n' fetch but seven hu dred dollars, an' dat's my opinion of u lars, an' dat's my opinion of um

now."-Harper's Bazar. "CIGARETTECUTE."



A speedy and painless mode of execut-ing our criminals.—Judge.

Tiff Johnson went out fishing again one day last week. He had a nice lunch fixed up, but upon arriving at the creek he discovered that he had lost it, so he

Accommodating. "They tell me you and your wife have separated. How came it to pass?"

"To please others."
"Please others?"
"Yes, I married just to please others, and in a month or two everybody said we wouldn't live together very long. So I left her. I knew it would please the folks to fulfill their prophecies."-Boston Transcript.

Bunce—Bowser, you've had that news-paper two hours; aren't you nearly through with it it?

Bowser—Yes; I've read the Cadsly divorce case, the Bowery double murder, the St. John's choir scandal and the Jamaica Plains ghost story. I've

Things That Take Time

politics and the market reports. Give it to you in five minutes.—Puck. "The Lay of the Last Minstrel." Primus—Briggs has been courting an heiress, who, by the way, was old enough to be his mother, but she married his rival.

Secundus - Yes, I know; and yet Briggs sent them an epithalamium wrote and set to music. Primus-Very generous. Was it sung at the wedding?
Secundus—No. The tune was "Old Hundred."—Life.

Doing Time for Time Prison-Visitor - And what brought ou here, my poor man? Convict—Havin' too much time on m

Visitor-Ah! idleness is indeed the parent of crime.
Convict—That ain't it, boss. I was ght with three watches in me pock et that I couldn't account for .- Judge

Mrs. Slimson (to little Willie Slir who has been taking in the ball game)
—So that's where you have been, is it?
You just wait until your father gets home, young man, and he will give you a good trouncing! Willie (confidingly)—He won't be home yet awhile. He staid for the last inning.—Harper's Bazar.

Ecclesiastical Item Teacher-What are the names of the even days of the week? seven days of the week?

Boy—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

"That's only six days. You have
nissed one. When does your mother
to church?" When pa buys her a new hat."-Tex-

Positive Proof.

Returned Explorer--Don't you believe my statement that I reached the north Scientist-Not without further proof

Explorer—Well, here is positive proof.
This block of wood is a part of the pole
which I cut off with my own hand and brought home.-Munsey's Weekly. An Offset. He-Geraldine, you do not love me. She—Have I broken our engagement? He—No; but you wore Capt. Farrar's owers to-night instead of mine.

She—But yesterday I ate your bon-ons first.—Judge. Best They Could Do Mr. De Quaker — So the Westends have gone to New York. They move in the best society, I presume.

Miss Dibble (of Philadelphia)—Well,
y-e-s, that is—the best society in New
York.—N. Y. Weekly.

Showman—Look here. Your bill says: "Forty-nine days' board for camel!" You've only had him seven days. Keeper-That's all right; that came

Miss Spry-Jane hates the smell of Miss Envious-And yet she has ear her all the time .- Judge. An Incomplete Set.

Mrs. Reid-Have you got Scribbleton's complete works?
Bookseller-No, ma'ara; he isn't dead

A safe offer.

Enterprising Boy (who reads the paper)—Fadder, a button manufacturer at Barmen vill pay \$250 to effery man killed in a railway accident if he vear six of dose buttons vat he sell.

Parent (a clothing dealer)—Dat's goot. I make me dat advertisement right avay. I sthamp my name on all dose pants-buttons, and I vill offer \$250 every dime a customer gets killed on a

"Subbose many gets killed. It cost you—"
"It cost me noddings. Dose buttons all fly off vile de customer is running to catch dat train."-Good News.

Strictly Business. Old Gent—I understand, sir—in fact. I know—that you and my daughter are edging very rapidly toward matrimony Penniless Suitor—It is true, sir, and although I am obliged to confess that will have to be a case of love in a cot

"Say no more. Love in a cottage is the true ideal of happiness. You have my consent—"
"Oh, thank you."

"Providing you can show me the deed

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although very wealthy, is also very erate. He was writing a letter, he looked up and asked Sampson

"Don't know," responded the new

"All the clerks I ever had except you knew how to spell."
"So did all the bosses I ever had," re-

plied Jennings.

The entente cardiale was spilled over Brer Roach—Who dat man I pass onder lookin' so mad, Brer Simyun?
Brer Simyun—Hit's a feller named desk formerly occupied by Sampson Jennings.—Texas Siftings.

Agent—I am informed, sir, that you are about to build a new house, and I should like to sell you a book on archi-

Mr. Suburb-Don't want it. Agent—It may save you a lot of money, sir. May I inquire what sort of a house you intend to erect?

Mr. S.—I have accepted a plan for a

Agent (triumphantly)-Well, sir, this book shows you how to build a \$5,000 house for only \$10,000.—N. Y. Weekly.

Benefits of Banking George-I say, Jack, change me a

George—I say, Jack, change me a five, won't you?

Jack—I haven't more than enough for lunch and car fare in my pocket. Fact is, I don't carry money loose in my pockets any more. I put it in the bank and pay by check.

"I don't care to bother with checks. I always carry money in my pockets, and I never miss a cent."

"Y—e—s, but you are not married."

—N. Y. Weekly.

Must Be Consistent

"Gentlemen," remarked Jones to the seconds of a man whom he had unin-tentionally offended, and who had called to make arrangements for a duel, "I will fight your principal with "I will night your principal with swords, pistols or any other weapon he may select; but I must insist on one condition—on no account must a drop of blood be shed. I have just joined the anti-vivisection society."—Judge.

I heard her say so. Mamma (overhearing)-Come to me

Mamma (overhearing)—Come to me instantly, Fanny. What do you mean by telling such a story?

Fanny (stoutly)—Well, I heard auntie say she had something from Mr. Smith's own lips, and what else could it have been?—Harper's Bazar.



-Harper's Bazar.

He—Thank you. Then you won't mind if I stay another hour? She-O dear, no! You have such a

nic to be in your presence.-Mr. Winks (solemnly)—A noted physician says that deadly bacteria lurk in bank notes, and many diseases, especially a second that way. bank notes, and many diseases, especially smallpox, are spread that way.

Mrs. Winks—Mercy on us! Give me all you have, right off. I've been vaccinated, you know.—Good News.

"Henderson has no sentiment," said "Don't you think he has?"

"Don't you think he has?"

"No. I refused to marry him and he hasn't plunged madly into dissipation, or done anything to show that he is a blighted being."—Judge.

Important Information.

A smart Galveston boy coming to New York on one of the Mallory steamers said to the engineer on the boat:
"You will get your discharge if you ain't more careful."
"What for, sonny?"
"You forgot to wind up that clock; the hands haven't moved since we left Galveston," replied the youth, pointing to the steam gauge.—Texas Siftings.

Only Two Things Left. "If a prominent man in England gets caught cheating at cards," said Scaddleberry, apropos of the Gordon-Cumming affair, "what becomes of him?"

"There are only two things he can do," said Lord Noodleby; "commit suicide or accept a consulship, somewhere in Asia."—Judge.

At the Opera At the Opera.

She—How charming dear mamma looks to-night in the ballet. And grandmamma in the pink tights on the end seems real giddy. She is flirting desperately with that young English swell in the left box.

He—Why, that is Swaggers. He told me to-night that he was about to elope with a ballet girl.—Life.

Much Worse Offi
Raggles—Don't beg there. Them
folks is wuss off than we are.
Beery Ben—They don't show it.
Raggles—Oh, I know 'em. They're
tryin' to cut a dash on \$2,400 a year and
five children to feed.—Harper's Bazar.



Wather Weugh.

"Gwacious," cried Cholly, suddenly, at dinner, "there are thirteen people at "Oh, no, Mr. Budd," whispered his

Far Different.
A revivalist in the course of an animated exhortation exclaimed: "Ah, but Heaven is my home!"

Just then a voice in the rear of the

fair companion, "only twelve people and you."—Life.

for the cottage. Good day."-Good hall shouted: "I thought you lived in

"Got er toothache, Mary? "Nop. I got cotton in it."-Gold

ome, and father and mother and

softly entered her room.

"How is Willie?"

sobbed with joy.

"Mother?" Amanda whispered.
"Yes, dear."

When she was calmer she

"Better—a good deal, we think."
"Oh, I am so glad!" and she threw
her arms about her mother's neck, and

her mother sat by her side: "I have been a wicked girl. So discontented and unhappy about such little, little