BUTLER, PA., MAY 6, 1892.

Some Things You Never Knew:

You never heard of Top Buggies selling as low as \$45 till we named that price to You never heard of Road Wagons selling for \$35 till we named

the price You never heard of good team work bridles selling for \$1 till we

told you will You never heard of horse collars, both team and buggy, selling

for \$1 till we named it You never heard of spring wagons selling for \$40 till we offered

You never heard of Kramer wagons selling for the price we sel them at till we brought the price down

You never heard of sweat pads selling below 50 cents till we

You never heard of a good top half platform spring wagon selling for \$75—we have them You never heard of single buggy harness selling for \$6 till we

started it You never heard of team work harness with breeching and collars

selling for \$18 until this minute—we have them

We did this all for your benefit, and have everything connected with a driving or team outfit. We advertise for you to call in and see us in our new quarters at 128 E. Jefferson St., above the Hotel Lowry. Don't stay away because you don't know us, we are very mon men and want to get acquainted with every person in Butles county and elsewhere. We will show you what we have whether you want to buy or not. Come in and see us, we have a larger stock of a better grade at less money than has ever been offered by us or

YOURS VERY TRULY,

S. B. MARTINCOURT & CO.

S. B. MARTINCOURT.

J. M. LEIGHNER

### IT'S A HOODO!



It never hurts a customer, but it knocks Competition endwise The monster is gentle to our customers and they can handle it with perfect safety. The ody wants to know; by our illustratio you can see that it is not like to any thing upon the earth, or the water unde the earth, but more wonderful than any thing ever exhibited by Bainum or Forepaugh. It rivals the great Orangoutang, our unout and stick your tongue out, the greatest wonder of the age. "What is it?"—why its Heck's

ammoth stock of five clothing, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Pants, Underwear, collars, Cuffs, Neckwear, Suspenders, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, arses, Bill and Pocket-books, Clothes, Hair and Tooth brushes, Watches, hairs, Charms, Ladies' and Gents' Rings, Pins, Collar and Cuff Buttons, the control of articles to traditions to the control of articles are the control of articles a of articles too tedious to mention which we have for sale, and need. Call and see our mammoth stock of beautiful spring at-and you will certainly say its a Hoolo. Well, we are not looking do trade with us but for those who do not. We don't believe any who do not, but there ought not to be one person in Butler ng counties left who does not know that the place to save money values, is at Heck's Store, 121 N. Main St. Why is it that you r chance and waste your money? Don't you know better? We no ill will, why should we? This is not our funeral, we are just me merry merchant as of old. We are rollicking, jolly fellows; we are ing, tip top sellers, and when it comes to bargains we can suit you to riproaring, tip top sellers, and when it comes to margains we can suit you to a T. If you think we are a honey, come buy your clothes and drop your money, and we'll treat you like a little sonny, for we have got the energy and the will; we made up our mind to be the

#### LEADER IN OUR LINE

ad the result is that we lead and the band plays Anny Rooney, and there no mistake about it. The world stands aghast at the realization of the ct that the high quality and low prices of our goods is a reality and not a ctionary legend to those who have never dealt with us. We would be glad to see you and pleased to put in your bands a real money saver, a bargain with a great big B If you are not on our list of customers, come and be convinced that we are right at the front doing big business, on the best basis, a square deal and a rolling dollar. We are going to get up a train load for the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893, and we want you to come in and go along. We will furnish you with a

# Round Trip Ticket,

With kindest regards for your liberal patronage and your remembrane of us to your many friends, we shall in the future endeavor to merit you Yours Very Respectfully.

### D. A. HECK.

Champion Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher 121 N. Main St.,

BUTLER,

PA

#### EVERYBODY

will tell you that Ritter & Ralston's wraps are the best made and the best-Grand Pianos for fitting wraps in the market, and if you want muslin underwear that at Ritter & Ralston's you can secure full size garments, well-made and at about the

same cost as the material. But to cut the story short, it a well known fact that you can get all kinds of dry goods, carpets, wraps, turnishings and trimmings at the most satisfactory prices at

## RITTER & RALSTON'S

All Kinds of Job Work done

at the "Citizen" Office.



Miss Lettie Huntley, Is the sister of Mr. W. S. Huntley, of Cortland, N. Y., a well known car-penter and builder. Her frank state-ment below gives only the absolute truth concerning her illness and mar-velous recovery by the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She says:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass .: "Dear Sir: Twelve years ago I began to have hemorrhages and four years ago became so low that the physicians told me

There Was No Hope

A Waste of Money but finding it would comfort her, I began tak-ing it. In a few days the bloating began to

ing it. In a few days the bloating began to subside, I seemed to feel a little stronger, but thought it only faney. I was so weak I could only take ten drops of Sarsaparilla at first. In two weeks I was able to sit up a few minutes every day. In a month it could walk across the room. One day I asked what the room of First Time I had Felt Hun-

> gry for Two Years on the evening of the fifteenth of May, the last moment of grace. To-morrow he would launch the Peerless. He was greatly disappointed to find the morning cloudy and the air filled with a slight mist. But the matter of waiting for a pleasanter day on which to try his boat was out of the question. When his mother found that she could not induce him to defer, she insisted upon his putting on a pair of high rubber wading boots, almost as

would complete, with his own hands the best boat on the creek. "Rufe'

helped him load the boat into the single wagon and haul it the few rods from the house to the creek. Even his mother

oined them to see the boat launched

and handed Frank a lunch.

The boat rode the water as beautiful-

NIV

Kansas line several miles above Frank.

the source of the stream, than where he

was. He faced about and began rowing

down stream. Although the current was swift, his impatience to reach home and care for his mother and younger

brothers increased as a realization of their peril grew upon him. He plied the oars with the strong, regular strokes

But for all his excellent speed, dark-bess began to close in about him before

he began to pass the outlines of familia?

landmarks that told him he would soon

The tall timber which bordered the stream on either side had been cleared

Frank realize the height to which the

osite his home. Not until the Peerless had passed out from between the banks of timber did

of a professional oarsman

back by night."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

C. & D. Ready for All.

WE HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK IN THIS COUNTY.

Everything that is new in Stiff Hats. Our \$1.50 and \$2.00 a:e

ly .... if new in Soft Hats ranging in price from 25 cts, to \$5.00. All the new blocks in Silk Hats. Greatest line of Furnishing Goods

An inspection will be an advantage

#### COLBERT & DALE,

Hatters and Furnishers,

242 S. Main street,

Butler, Pa.

Gentlemen

TO ATTIRE

YOURSELVES

IN NEAT

AND FIT-

TING AP-PARAL LEAVE

YOUR MEASURE

Aland's.

LARGE STOCK.

BEST FACILITIES.

Sale.

Pianos and Organs

218 E. North St. BUTLER, PA.



W. A. OSBORNE,

Ilis heart beat high with suspense as he pulled his boat in front of the house when threats would no longer keep.

the most substantial one on the bottoms. Probably the surrounding neighthe floods and keep its upper story above water.

As he rowed towards it, he saw the ed gleam of bonfires that had been kindled along the uplands, as beaconlights to the fugitives and rescuers.

His heart beat high with suspense as

half a mile distant.

He was answered by the owner of "Mother here?" he anxiously in-"And the boys?" "Yes; but I don't reckon none of us kin stay here long," said the neighbor. "Of course not," replied Frank. "Tell them to hustle on their things and I'll take them to the hills first and then

came back for the others." As the house was situated on a "rise of ground" the water had only risen to the middle hinge of the door, and Frank carefully pulled the Peerless in-side the room and up to the stairway, from which his mothers and brothers

stepped into the boat. She gave Frank a silent kiss, placed a hand on the head of each of her younger lads and scarcely stirred or spoke during the whole wild-ride to the bet enterprise is rewarded by seeing bluffs. It was a terrible night. The he result of his labor serve a useful and heroic purpose; but such a "situa-lion," as the novelists would say, filled with bellowing cattle, floating cabins, despairing men, women and children. From every part of the flood could be heard the booming of guns, found a most graphic and ideal illustra-tion in the history of the "cloud burst," r "waterspout," which made the sixsignaling for help; and oceasionally a teenth day of May, 1886, a day to be re-membered with grief and terror by the dwellers along the bottom lands of Big despairing human cry could be heard above the roar of the waters and the confused noises of the drowning and Cana creek, which rises in southeast-ern Kansas and flows south into Indian

terrified animals.

Frank anticipated that his mother would entreat him, because of his recent illness, to stay with her and let others take the boat and continue the On leaving the academy at Vinita, Frank Munford had remarked to his mates that by the middle of May he rescue, so he no sooner saw her safely landed, than he pushed the boat away and darted out into the darkness with a Miller, Ed Allen and other boys from lantern in her bow.

his own neighborhood greeted this dec-laration with jibes of sareasm. During the vacation Frank worked Before reaching the neighbor's house again, he met boats bearing all its former inmates. This left him free to day and night upon his boat, whenever he could be honorably spared from the farm work, and at last, in spite of the drift down stream, as he could make more rapid progress with less expendi-ture of strength. But some strong and taunts of his boy friends, the increduli ty of his brothers and mother, and after many long and disheartening de-lays, he had completed his little craft and occasionally pausing to listen for cries of human distress. But he could hear none—only the strange, wild, unnatural eries of mules, horses and cattle, floundering aimlessly about in the mighty flood, starling in wild-eyed confusion at his glimmering lantern as he pushed hurriedly past them. A white which the annual wild register is the start of the object became dimly visible and he rowed up to it. It was a straw-stack. long as his legs, and an oilskin hat and

lodged against the top of a tall osage hedge. Its only inhabitant was a set-ting hen, who scolded with hearty domesticity, as he flashed his lantern before her. Curiously enough, he after-wards learned that the stack became dislodged and was carried far down the stream, where it landed "right-side-up" and the faithful old Dominique hatched her eggs and reared her brood in tri-

ly as Frank could wish, and as she glided swiftly and gracefully forward under every stroke of his oars the umph.

Again Frank nearly determined to turn down stream, but the blind impulse which had dictated his course at first held him to its continuance. mother and younger boys cheered him enthusiastically. He was overjoyed and called back: He rowed steadily up stream for an

hour, as nearly as he could judge, and almost despaired of rescuing anyone, when a faint sobbing sound caused him "I'm going down to Ed Allen's this morning, mother, and then, if I'm not too tired, I'll row back up to Rufe Milto stop instantly and listen. There could be no doubt about it; some one ler's in the afternoon. Don't worry, I'll take good care of myself and be was crying out in despair.

Frank hallooed as loudly as he could and swung his lantern. On the voyage down stream he was so engrossed in the pleasant contemplation He was answered from a clump of f every peculiarity of the Peerless that treetops, near the original banks of Big Cana. He hastened there and found he hardly noticed that the mist had in-creased to a drizzle and that the sky a woman and two little boys clinging was steadily growing darker. How he enjoyed Ed's astonishment and unstint-ed praise of the little craft! in the branches. Frank recognized them at once as Rufe Miller's mother and little brothers. No sooner were they safely in the boat than Mrs. Miller It made him the more eager to hear what Rufe Miller, who had been the most severe in scoffing at the project of

from them some time before, she brief- the two sections B in place on the in-They would call and then pause to

listen, from time to time, until nearly ready to give up the search as hopeless, when at last a feeble reply rewarded their persistence. It came from across the bed of the stream, and although the current was very strong and his boat well loaded, Frank realized that ther was no retreating and that he must pull through in some way. For a time it seemed as though the

boat would either capsize or be carried miles down the river, but by a heroic struggle he at last pulled into compar-

The current of the stream seemed unusually strong, but he attributed it to his own lack of strength. As he passed his home he waved his hand and pushed resolutely on up stream. He was still too Rufe had gone in the morning to doubtedly safe. The valley at their busy with his pleasant speculations to notice that it was fast growing dark and that the water of the stream was rising with fearful rapidity. The first thing that aroused him to the situation was the sight of a pumpkin as it bumped against the boat and went twirling away in the eddies of her wake. house was so narrow that when once the creek had overflowed its banks the water rose with terrible rapidity. The father, mother and youngest boy jumped into the "democrat wagon" and the older lad, twelve years old, mounted his pony and rode behind. As the fields between them and town were vake.
"Never saw that before!" mused lined with barb-wire fences, they were obliged to follow the road, which led Frank. "Why the water must be rising at a great rate! And how dark it is! I've half a mind to turn around and go half a mile up stream before turning towards the bluffs. They had gone but a few rods when they saw a wave sweeping down upon them. The lad on the pony instantly threw off his coat. ome," he mentally exclaimed. He suddenly acquired the lacking half f his determination to retreat, on see-This rare presence of mind saved his life, for the waves swept the pony from ing an empty barrel, with slats nailed across its open end to convert it into a chicken-coop, come bobbing down towards bim. He knew that this meant under him and it was only by a fierce struggle that he gained the wagon. The father managed to turn the team about serious trouble and that the water must be very much higher, miles above, near and regain the house. From the uppe ws they watched the awful rise



vater had rise a. The banks of the Big Cana were so entirely submerged that he had no difficulty in rowing to the door of his own home. The door was open; there was no light burning. No one answered to his loud shouts. house had floated free from its foundations. The father swam outside, much of the time, to see that it was not going to wreck upon obstacles. After dark The water was too high to permit him to draw his boat through the door into the house. He bravely assured he could not do this, but when it dodged against an immense pile of drift-wood he clambered out upon that The himself that their hired man, a Cherokee half-breed, had taken his mother and brothers to the hills or some other house suddenly disappeared in the darkness and he was left on the drift.
Again the house lodged. The desperate
mother and the two boys clambered out place of safety. Just then he saw lights moving about in the upper story of their nearest neighbor's house, nearly It was a story-and-a-half house and toms. Probably the surrounding neighbors had taken refuge there, believing that it would withstand the action of the floods and keep its appear at the floods and keep its appearance of the floods and keep its appeara were scarcely settled against its trunk, tree. What if it should form the nucleus for a collection of driftwood that should break the tree? She placed her foot against the log and persistently worked it loose. Then she discovered that the boys were nodding. Their forces were

broke a switch from the tree and with it whipped them into wakefulness.

Then she fancied that she could hear her husband calling. What wonder that she fainted when Frank took her into the Peerless!

He had hoped to find men at the sig-nal fire who would take the Peerless and continue the work of rescuing, but he did not. Although his strength was well-nigh exhausted, he left the Millers in the care of the hospitable Our house was neat an' tasty, the barn was full women whom they found on the shore and turned to cross to the other shore. He found the pull through the cur-rent almost as difficult as before and had scarcely completed it when he saw a strange object bearing down upon him. It was the wreck of a "prairie schooner," and from the wails that came from it Frank knew it contained

Frank turned his boat alongside and snatched out the child and pulled for the nearest signal fire. His strength was so nearly gone that he almost despaired of reaching it, but the pitiful cries of the child aroused him to a last effort. He reached the shore to find the signal fire deserted. By slow de-grees he drew the Peerless ashore, overturned her and propped her up Indian fashion, fronting the fire, and, taking the child, crawled beneath her. In the early morning a search party found them, the face of the little baby girl resting against the lad's bare bosom, both sleeping soundly. To still her blowed inside. the child, crawled beneath her. In the resting against the lad's bare bosom, both sleeping soundly. To still her cries for her mother's breast he had

A great beground of my throat, thet coughopened his flannel shirt and gathered her close against his own brave, tender

Frank, the Peerless and the little waif all survived the effects of the flood and are the pride of Big Cana bottoms, where they still dwell. The baby— now Frank's adopted sister—was probnaccountable impulse seemed to draw him in the opposite direction. He obeyed the impulse and pushed up stream, keeping out of the swiftest current above considerable properties of the properti camped on the bottoms that terrible night.

Fordest Crissey.

A Troublesome Letter. ple whose great stumbling block has been orthography, and it has sometimes proposed an insurance table. The solution of the sly.

Seeke when our fittle blue-jay died, an' we tried hard not to cry, and it has sometimes the sly.

Seeke when our fittle blue-jay died, an' we tried hard not to cry, and it can t drive these shakes and devils off unless you keep quiet and don't get in my way," said I. "Get up and go the sly.

proved an insurmountable obstacle. There was once in eastern Tennessee a judge well versed in the law, but entirely self-educated, who had this same obstacle of orthography to contend with all his life. In early life he had lived in Knoxville, and for a long time insisted on spelling the name Noxville. His friends at last educated him up to the point of adding the K; so thoroughly, in fact, did he learn this lesson that when, a few years afterward, he removed to Nashville, nothing could prevent him from spelling the name

After a few years's residence there the judge again moved, this time to Murfreesboro. One day he sat down to write his first letter from that place. He scratched his head in perplexity for a moment, and finally exclaimed: "Well, I'll give it up! How in the world can they spell the name of this place with a 'K?' "-Youth's Companion.

-He-"What is the pleasantest sound in the world when you are tired?" She (with a yawn)—"Sound sleep."

REMOVING LARGE TREES

Hints from the Chief of the California Department of Agriculture. Prepare to remove the specimen by carefully digging around it with a sharp spade in such a manner that the sides of the adhering earth will conform to the shape of a box to be used. Do not attempt to remove the specimen be-But Frank dashed her face with cold water and finally succeeded in reviving her. She then began to cry hysterically and pleaded with him to search for her husband, whom she fancied she had heard call. He had become separated the service of the special to the service with the se



sides of the rods and screw up the nuts sufficiently to secure the earth. If any in which a man was clinging. It was Mr. Miller. Their experience, to which Frank listened as he pulled for the nearest signal fire, was as follows:

soil has broken away from the outside of the ball fill in carefully with the soil and ram tightly with a pointed stick. Then cut the roots off carefully level with the bottom of the box, lay the specimen over on the control of the box. the bottom firmly, leaving spaces for water to escape. The sides of the box should then be nailed firmly all round. In boxes of the size given as an example, or larger ones, the rods should remain in place, but if of smaller size they may be removed after nailing.



rapid evaporating. Before their final disposition the boxes should be filled with soil level with the top; boards should then be

aced to form a cover and to protect

phacea to low a construction the ball from fracture, and strong protection strips nailed across this cover.

Whatever sized boxes are used, they

panion, just after we had got fairly under way, I caught his eyes regarding the way, I caught his eyes regarding the way, I caught his eyes regarding the way. should be uniform in shape and propor-tionately on the same lines as in the example here given. Some deep-rooted pecimens will require boxes of greater The illustrations herewith show the

style of box best adapted for the re-moval of specimen plants. The box epresented is the one most commonly ed for good-sized specimens, but the mensions must necessarily vary ac-



for one of the following description

"A" shows the inside of two opp ections, 4 feet wide at top, 3 feet at bottom and 3 feet deep; 2x4 scantlings are nailed at each end, through which are bored holes to correspond with the size of the iron rods to be used. "B" gives the outside view of the other two sections, 3 feet 4 inches wide at

deep. A strip 1x6 is nailed across the center to strengthen them.
"C" gives an end view of Section "A," showing the position of the iron rods and a 2x4-inch strip on the outside to which to nail the bottom of the box .-San Francisco Chronicle. ner of the coach.

top, 2 feet 4 inches at bottom and 3 feet

WHERE WE WERE BOYS.

"I dropped it out with those devils."

"That's bad," said the man; "but
they're all gone for the present."

"All," said I; "not one left."

He drew a long breath, as though
quite relieved, and I longed for the
time when the train should stop, so that
I could free myself from the companionship of a lunatic. I had thrown
away his knife, and thought that perhaps I could handle him if he had no
weapon; but I never for a moment took the mill!
An' don't you know that moss-grown trough,
deep in a forest glade,
Where tinkle, tinkle, went the spring, a-singin'
while we played?

came from it Frank knew it contained a child. Fragments of its canvas covering were flying from its skeleton "hoop" arches and the child was stretching its tiny arms over the edge to the contained while we played? Somehow I took to hankerin' to see the farm again, An' view the spots that seemed so bright before to the contained while we played? and determinedly into them with all the power of my will. This affected him singularly, and he began to avoid my direct look and fidget in his seat—a restlessness which I knew to be a bad we two was men. Ez frisky ez a colt I clum the dear old hill opso In the meantime I tried in a degree to analyze the man's case. He was evidently suffering from delirium tremens, and in the most virulent form. Natur-

The farm, old boy, was dead an' gone—the bones was scattered round; was scattered round; I felt like in a graveyard, where ghouls has tore The chimbley's fallen off the house, the barn's

An' turn an' kiss us when we'd come a-bouncin' easiest and perhaps the only way to control him at all, was to adopt his own ideas, however unreasonable, and by finesse to manage him without ap-

and as quick as thought he sprang with both hands at my throat, which he grasped as though in a vise. In doing this he rose to his feet. For one instant quite away;
The spring was dried—I dunno why, but I jes'
couldn't stay,
Fer't seemed so sad an' lonesome there, an'
voices filled my ears
That you and me hain't heard at all fer more'n
twenty wears. I could hardly breathe, but I struck both his feet from under him by a blow at once of my hands behind the knees and he came down at once upon the floor. Throwing my weight against his body, I fell upon his chest, with

thet scone,
But sneaked away along the creek-I never felt so mean,

Son mean,

An' made a drizzling failure at it, blubbering on the sly.

I hain't a-tellin' what I done a-comin' down thet road, road,
But when 'twas over, like, I felt relieved of quite
a load. voice, "and be quick about it!"

He obeyed instantly, and did not seem to comprehend that he had just attacked me so violently. of a place,
Fer spoots walks there in broad daylight thet 1
don't care to face;
I'd ruther treasure up them scenes, afore the
place was dead, "Oh," said he, in a moment after; "the devil looked over your shoulder, and I thought it was you."

few strangers were to be met upon the routes of northern Italy, therefore I settled myself down very comfortably in the railroad coach, which contained

plains of Tuscany and then commenced

to creep up the mountains, to dive in and out of long, dark tunnels, to

struggle over up-grades and to rush down again on the opposite side. Some of the wildest scenery to be

met with in Europe salutes the eye of the traveler at this point, varied with deep gorges and rushing mountain

torrents, now and then descending into

sheltered valleys where the hillsides are terraced and beautifully cultivated by patient labor. Quaint old towers, a

antique stone bridge and here and there a splendid modern viaduet are combined with the ever-varying picture,

while the snow-capped Apennines reach far up on either hand until mingled with and lost in the blue heavens.

By and by the route descends into the low-lying, long-reaching plains of Ve-

netia, where the train glides over a country as broad as a western prairie, and where the large estates are divided by alleys of tall Lombardy poplars. It

was at a small way-station just here, where the express train had stopped for coal and water, that the door of my

carriage was opened and a man entered, taking the seat opposite to that which I occupied. I remarked that he had no

ggage with him, and concluded that was probably not going far. Yet,

as the express train stopped only when its fuel and water were exhausted, I knew that he must remain as my com-

panion for two or three hours at least.

I nodded politely to the individual as he entered, the mere salute of strangers upon being thrown into close connec-

tion, and was a little surprised to ob-

serve that my courtesy was not re-turned. However, I thought no more

of the matter for some moments, but

busied myself watching the attracti

most sinister expression

these devils and reptiles?

scenes through which we were thread ing our way with lightning-like speed. Happening to glance toward my com-

It was difficult to understand this, as

we had not exchanged a word, consequently I could not have offended him

glance the same expression was mani-fest, except that it seemed to be in-

ensified more and more every minute

ensited more and more every minute, natil presently I saw him take a large-bladed knife from his pocket and opening it, he said, as he looked me full in the face with savage intent:

"Have you got the management of all

"Devils and reptiles? Where?"
"All about us; here on the seats, in

"Oh! I understand you, now," said I,

instantly suspecting that the man was

deranged, and resolving what to do.
"Do you suppose I am going to sit quietly here and let you put those crea-

"By no means," said I. "They have been bothering me all the forenoon. Here, give me your knife and let me

Thus seeming to fall in with his ideas

and recognizing the presence of the devils and reptiles all about us, I reached out my hand and almost snatched his knife from him, and pretended to cut

and slash in a frightful manner.

Then I passed some minutes in seem

ing to throw the carcasses out of the window, taking good care to send the

"Well, that's a comfort," said the

stranger, calming down considerably. "You did that very well. Stop! there

is one with awful, glaring eyes in that corner. See! see! see!" and he trem-

our lap, and creeping up to the wir

any way. Still, every time I met his

belfry, a half-der

ed convent, a crumbling church ry, a half-demolished castle of the dle ages, the graceful arch of an



pearing to do so.

My eyes were off him for a moment,

"I can't drive these snakes and devils

window, not daring to put my

away from him at the outset, doubtless he would have murdered me before this time. He was as strong as a lion. I might not be so lucky in a second strug-gle as I had just been in throwing him off. With all the erratic impulse of adness he was liable to be upon me

the man, seizing my arm and pointing to the end of the car. "He will break every bone in my body. Kill him! kill

him:
"Well, well," said I, soothingly, "let
go my arm and I will fix him. There!
sit in your corner and give me room,"

"Ha! He's getting the better of you," screamed the maniac. "He will be after me next," and he made a spring at the other door, but it was securely locked

on the outside, otherwise he have been under the wheels of the train and killed in an instant. "All right; the big snake has gone," said I, seizing him as he struggled to get his body out of the window. He looked cautiously around and then

Shrank into the corner seat.

This continuous mental and physical strain was quite unnerving me. We must certainly be approaching the end of our journey, for it was already seven o'clock p. m. and we were due at seven twenty. If I could only manage the lu-natic for twenty minutes relief would be at hand. He saw me look at my

"Do you know that you have just put a live head into your pocket?" he

curiosity. It is one of those I out off from a reptile just now."
"I thought so. You are one of them! You'll eat that for your supper! Oh! you devil you!"

And he sprang at me with frantic

rage, grasping once more at my throat, but I was on my guard this time. I got both of his hands in mine and we struggled together for more than a minute, when he are also as the structure of th when by a sudden effort I stepped upon the seat, raising myself above him, and



the life out of his body, and for a mo-ment he remained motionless. I looked up at the strap upon my traveling shawl which hung in the rack; if I only shawl which hung in the race, it foully had a strong rope I might tie his arms behind him before he aroused and then I could easily manage him. I had nothing suitable, however, for this purpose. I was actually glad when I saw him open his eyes once more, for I began to dread lest I had billed him.

me get at him," and I went through an imaginary tussle with an animal, and with not a little apparent exertion pre-tended to throw him also out of the

I will keep them off you."

These last twenty minutes seemed an eternity. Should we never get to our journey's end? By a glance out of the window I could get a glimpe of the distant Adriatic. Surely we must stop in five minutes more. Patience!

The stranger began to be restless again. What would be attempt next? I kept my eyes fixed upon his, which seemed unconsciously to quali beneath mine; yet I could see that he was growing momentarily more uneasy, and that

weapon; but I never for a moment took my eyes off his face, and when I could fairly catch his eyes, I gazed back full and determinedly into them with all the upon my guard.

It was already su
seemed full of golder at last began to move more alowly, then it stopped altogether, just a guard threw open the car door, the ringing cry: "Venizia!" to my

I am a person of more than coolness, and accustomed to m ous exigencies, but I must con

A clever Frenchman who has original fideas on most subjects employs a kind of barometer which may eafely be called unique. It is nothing more nor less than the figure of a general made of gingerbread. He buys it every year at the Place du Trone, takes it home, and hangs it by a string on a nail.

Gingerbread, as everyone knows, is easily affected by changes in the atmosphere. The slightest moisture renders it soft: in dry westher, on the contrary, it grows hard and tough.

Every morning, on going out, the Frenchman asks his servant: "What does the general say?" and the man ap-

In order to secure

of weeds, can be used in a seed-bed and transplanted after a good start to grow has been made. One of the essentials necessary to a vigorous growth is thor-ough cultivation. Of all crops usually keep all winter, and can be used time that they are needed, thus ing the cost and adding considers the variety of the winter's living Louis Republic.

Mr. Nicefello (exhibiting pen This handle is pure silver. V you think of that? Little Girl-Huh! That's

"If anyone should call, Higgins, shall not see them."
"Shall I say madam is out?"
"O, dear, no! That would be a false hood. Say I am not at home."—Life.

She Need Seek No Po Miss Flypp—I want a husba once handsome, accomplished, pe enterprising and manly. Young Hunker—Miss Flypp, me to offer myself.—Judge.

"Have a cigawette, Cholly, of fel?"
"Nevah use them, deah boy; and I'm
weally surpwised that you have that
weakness."
"Weakness? I'll have you know.

