BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1893.

H. W. F. GRAHAM

THE KIND

THAT CURES

On Crutches 10 Years!

CURED! CURED!

but which baffled the skill of them all. It at-but which baffled the skill of them all. It at-tacked my face, EATING AWAY THE FLESH, and leaving a persistent

DANA'S

SARSAPARILLA

THAT CURES

TORTURING

Headache for 10 Years!

Dana's Sarsaparilla

"I WAS CURED!"

SARSAPARILLA

FRANK KEMPER,

DEALER IN

And everything in

horse and buggy fur-

nishing goods-Har-

The largest assort-

thing in the drug line from us.

Our store is also headquarters for

Kalsomine, Alabastine &c.

Get our prices before you but

Paints, and see what we have to offer. We can save you dollars or

t bill.
Respectfully

J. C. REDICK,

BUTLER, PA.

SEE These Prices on EVERGREENS

POREST TREES 10.000 White Cotto Vellow Cottonwood 12 to 24 Inch. \$60.

BLANKETS.

short notice.

ed me, and by the time I had take tles I WAS CURED. I c

parilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

HARNESS,

MR. BALL WAS THE FIRST MAN TO PURCE DANA'S IN COHOES. LISTEN AS HE TELLS

THE KIND

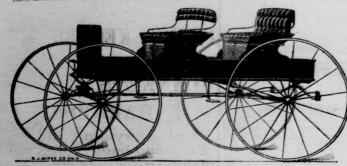
A SAESAPARILLA CO.:
NYLKMEN.—If wish to testify to the efficacy
ANA'S SARSAPARILLA.
several years I have been suffering from a
Blood Disorder called by different

EATING SORES THAT WOULD NOT HEAL

## DOUTHETT\*&\*GRAHAM'S NEW

CLOTMING Gent's Furnishing STORE

-WILL OPEN APRIL 1st,-AT
Corner of Main and Cunningham Sts., REIBER BUILDING. Latest Styles, and all New Goods.



WE ARE STILL ON DECK. We have better facilities, larger stock and lower prices than ever before. We broke the back-bone of high prices in Butler county several years ago, and have been pounding it ever since. The result has been satisfactory to us, although it took lots of nerve and hard work, but the people are with us and by their support financially, and good words spoken, we have kept manfully on in the same way we started out, having for our motto-"Never misrepresent nor try to get rich off one customer;" so that to-day everbody is our friend and customer. One purchase here means a customer for life.

If you have not been here lately you should come and see us

Top Buggies, only Spring Wagons, only Buck Wagons, only Buggy Harness, only Buggy Whips, only Harness Oil, per gallon Sweat Pads, (collar) Singletrees, only Team Collars, only Curry Combo enly

- \$45.00 And everything belonging to a - 35.00 driving or team outfit at correspondingly low prices. No difference what you want to Leather Work Harness, only 18.00 use about a horse or team come

10 here for it. We have even reduc-50 ed the price of Kramer wagons. 35 We also have now a lot of the 25 very finest buggies, wagons and harness made in the world, which we sell at prices others 10 charge you for common work

#### S. B. Martincourt & Co., 128 East Jefferson Street,

### PENN'A

# White-Sand

[A. STEELSMITH, Manager, Butler, Pa.]

Dealers in Illuminating, Lubricating, Cylinder and Dynamo

This Oil is made and handled by Independent Producers not con-

nected with the Standard Oil Co., as reported. All orders will be promptly filled. Warehouse in rear of Nicho

las & Hewitt's planing mill, near West Penn depot, Butler, Pa.

Refinery at Coraopolis, Pa., near P. & L. E. R. R.

This oil can be secured at McCrea's Feed Store on E. Jefferson St.

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ler Co., Pa. New Castle St., Zeltenople, Pa. Alleghany City, Pa. Montrose, Buffalo twp., Butler Co., Pa

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ing Co., Bennett, Allegheny Co., Pa. N. W. corner of Main and North St.
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No. 133 E. Jefferson St., 2d W. Butler, Pa. No. 122 and 126 East Wayne St., 2d W. Butler, Pa

| 1.2d W., Butler, Pa (Willard Hotel) No. 107 South Main St., 2d W. Butler, Pa. (Vogeley Hotel) No. 214, 216 and 218 South Main St., Butler. (Vogeley Hotel) No. 214, 216 and 218 South Main St., Butler, Pa. 2d 34 and 326 South Main St., Butler, Pa. 2d ward (Diamonal Hotel) Eduler, Pa. 2d ward (Diamonal Hotel) Cor. Main & Jefferson Sts. (Lowry H.) (Nixons Home) 4th Ward, Butler borough, Pa. Co. Pa., Shpperyrock St., Millerstown, Pa. Cor. Main & Kittanning Sts. (Schreiber House) Gard, Butter, ...

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No. 315 S. Main St. Butler Boro, Pa JOSEPH CRISWELL, Clerk Q. S.

Men's buckle arctics Men's gum shoes Ladies' gum shoes all numbers -Misses' gum shoes spring heel 11 to 2 All goods reduced, see our shoes for glass workers, buck-skin will not leak or cut like black shoes try a pair only \$1.50.

Every thing cheap at ROBINS BROS.

Garfield Tea

## Adventures of Tad;

HAPS AND MISHAPS OF A LOST SACHEL.

A Story for Young and Old.

IOR OF "PEPPER ADAMS," "BLOWN OUT TO SEA," "PAUL GRAFTON," ETC.



close of a blusterthe seats about the big cylinder stove in the waiting-room of the Broad the city of Phila-delphia were in

great demand. One of them was occuno business there, was enjoying the warmth as only a small, fourteen-yearold boy can do, after being all day in the city streets crying parlor matches at three cents per box—"two for five." Tad's enjoyment was tempered by a little mental worry, as a matter of course. Nobody is entirely happy in this world, and as he warmed himself Tad was obliged to keep a watchful eye on the door of the porter's room opposite. It was the duty of that colored functionary to assist tramps and vagrant boys from the waiting-room, with scant ceremony. "Last night he said he'd bounce me if e caught me here again," mused Tad, advancing first one patched shoe and then the other toward the stove, "but I shouldn't think the corporation would grudge what little fire it takes to warm than before, and, as its owner scated For a time Tad remained in undis-

turbed confort. So many persons were constantly coming and going that no one took particular notice of the thinly-dressed, pale-faced lad who occasionally stretched his fingers caressingly toward the glowing coals.

after casting a comprehensive glance about the car, was obliged to beat a hasty retreat—because—

The cars were in motion! In his excitement the possibility of such a concitement the possibility of such as concerning the conc

Tad's reply would have been more respectful. As it was, Tad scowled a little.

he mentally termed her—disturbed his perplexed reverie.

"What time do we get in, John,

"What time do we get in, John, "There's places enough, I s'pose— dear?" she asked, as she settled her glancing involuntarily down at himself as he spoke. The tail man muttered about eight a. m. on the following something about "confounded nuisance," but made no further reply. And as he rose, giving a nervous glance at the clock, Tad noticed that he wore a long gray ulster, over a very nice suit or very many suit or v

something about "confounded nuits anothing about "confounded nuits anothing about "confounded nuits anothing about "confounded nuits anothing about the control of the cont ness, Collars, Whips.

Dusters, Saddles, etc.

Ittle sachel!" but the gentleman was beyond call. So, seizing the hand-bag from the next seat, Tad elbowed his way through the throng, into the depot, in hot pursuit of him of the flowing Also trunks and va-

Just inside the swing doors stood a Repairing done on policeman of imposing presence. He was a large fat man but extremely zealous, and his professional instincts were at once roused at the sight of a shabbily-dressed boy dodging in and out of the crowd, with a nickel-plated ment of 5-A Horse blankets in town will be found at Kemper's.

out of the crowd, with a meker-placed alligator-skin sachel in his hand. Stepping hastily forward he laid a heavy hand on Tad's shoulder.

Now, after the manner of his kind,

Tad regarded all policemen as natural foes to be feared-and, as far as possi-DURE DRUGS AT LOW ble, avoided. So, no sooner did he recognize the dreaded touch than, slipping eel-like from his would-be cap-tor's grasp, Tad, with an inarticulate PRICES is the motto at our ery of terror, dove directly under the wheels of the nearest train.

ou want the BEST. This you can always depend upon getting from us. Drugs in our Prescription Departconscious innocence is generally sup-posed to show a bold front, but unfor-PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

Main St., next to Hotel Lowry

ose himself in the crowd.

Vain hope! As he hurried between

Glancing despairingly about him,
Tad's quick eye discovered at least a temporary hiding-place. Dropping on his knees, he crawled behind the nearest of the revolving chairs, which, fortunately for him, was the one next the door of entrance. Taching back, 1ad made himself as small as possible in the angle formed side of the compartment and side of the car, where he awaited the Cures Constipation

Tad, in thinking matters over, had to confess that, in a business point of buttered red, looked up, uttered an of buttered red, looked later late

He heard the sound of masculine feet and the rustle of silken skirts, blended with a subdued murmur of voices as the parlor-car began to fill up. A rather stout lady, richly dressed, sed beside the chair behind which Tad was hidden.

"It is so warm here, John, I shall not need to keep on my circular," she said, in a somewhat languid tone. Tad could not distinctly see the person thus addressed, but by the way he threw himself into the chair and immediately unfolded a newspaper, from behind which he vouchsafed a brief grunt in reply, Tad imagined him to be the lady's

Suspending her heavy, fur-lined cloak from a hook at the compartment end, the lady patted and pulled its long folds into place behind the chair-back, and for a moment Tad's heart almost room of the Broad Street station in the city of Phila-delphia were in But he remained undiscovered, and, great demand. One of them was occu-pied by Tad Thorne, who, though he had



herself with a little sigh of relief, Tad chuckled gleefully as he heard the receding tread of the big policeman, who, after casting a comprehensive glance

"It's the first time I've been warm clear through since last August—I wish't I could hold heat like a hot brick does," Tad soliloquized, as with an involuntary shiver he thought of having to start out in the chilly air again.
"Is there no other place where you can go and warm yourself, besides a waiting-room only intended for the-er patrons of the railwoad?" saked a tall. waiting-room only intended for the-er —patrons of the railroad?" asked a tall, aristocratic-looking gentleman, with iron-gray hair, and a very dignified manner, who occupied the next seat to the one in which Tad was sitting. He spoke severely and frowned at Tad, as though the boy's presence annoyed him.

If his address had been more kindly, Tad's reply would have been more.

only they don't happen to low boys who hasn't any business there, round—

From behind his paper "John, dear," specially if they ain't dressed any bet- was understood to mutter that, proter'n I am," he answered, sullenly, viced the train didn't run off the track glancing involuntarily down at himself or over an embankment, they were due

before, the news had arrived that he was killed in a skirmish with the Indians on the frontier, his mother, never very strong, had seemed to receive her own death-blow. She grew paler and thinner, till at length she had to give up work, from lack of strength to run her sewing-machine, which helped to earn their daily bread. And finally, when the end came, the sale of the sewing-machine itself, together with their scanty stock of furniture, barely sufficed to pay the poor woman's burial expenses. It is a common story enough Hundreds of broken-hearted, over-worked, half-starved women all over the land have lived and died after the same fashion, and will till the millennium comes. Yet this fact does not comfort the orphans they leave behind them. Certainly, it was no comfort to Tad, who was nearly wild with grief at the wheels of the nearest train.

The cars were at a stand-still, of course, but had they been in motion, I am not so sure but Tad would have acted exactly the same, so great was fell asleep, I fear Tad would have driftam hot so sure the last control acted exactly the same, so great was his fear of arrest. True, in theory, city boys who, like him, are left home city boys who, like him, are left home. conscious innocence is generally sup-posed to show a bold front, but unfor-tunately this is not always the case in practice, particularly in an issue be-practice, particularly in an issue betunately this is not always the case in practice, particularly in an issue between a big policeman and a small boy.

Tad emerged on the opposite side of the company control in the was one of those in the composite side of the company control in the was one of those in the composite side of the composite side of the composite side in the was one of those in the composite side of the composite side of the composite side in the was one of those in the composite side of the composite of the track, with the encouraging cry immaculate street boys common enough of "Stop, thief" ringing in his ears, in fiction, but, alas! so rare in fact. By of "Stop, thief" ringing in his ears, just in time to confi not the blue-coated official, who, in some inexplicable way, had reached the spot as quickly as himself.

"There he is!" shouted a young man, whom Tad had noticed in the waiting-room a lattle before, and, hesitating for a brief second, the hunted lad, who still clung to the cause of his trouble, surang upon the platform. his trouble, sprang upon the platform of a parlot car attached to the waiting train. Flinging open the door, he darted in, meaning, if possible, to pass through to the other end, where, slipping off, he hoped to be able to lose himself in the growd. pers or ran errands. And in odd moments he had managed to keep soul the rows of as yet unoccupied chairs, the rattle of the conductor's key was heard in the rear door at which he was holding horses, and a score of other deheard in the rear door at which he was hoping to escape, while the shuffle of feet, and sound of voices, at the door

I have mentioned Tad's faults; now

view, he had been any thing but a success. The truth is, Tad was not sharp unscrupulous enough to compete with his fellows; but this fact he did

which was bearing him away from the scene of them all, to fresh fields and

through the darkness toward Boston.

Boston! As Tad's thoughts reverted from the past, the name repeated itself over in his mind. "Seems as though I heard mother say once that I had an with his own thoughts, made a fre-Aunt Rhoda who lived in Boston, or Bangor, or—anyway, it was a place that began with B, somewhere 'down East,' " mused Tad. Not that he honed expected or expected Aunt Rhoda who lived in Boston, or Bangor, or—anyway, it was a place that began with B, somewhere 'down East,' "mused Tad. Not that he hoped, expected or even desired to meet this, the only relative he knew of in the world. It was enough to remember that she had never held communication with Mrs. Thorne since her marriage to some one whom her older sister Rhoda did not like. And a slight offered to his mother was in Tad's eyes an unpardonable offense.

But so much thinking, together with the warmth of the steam-heating pipes

passengers were disposing themselves for uneasy slumber, and, judging by certain sounds from the chair in front of him, Tad's lady was already in dream-land. So, leaning his head back against the fur-lined cloak which had already served him such a good turn, and,

he also noticed that Mr. Mason's voice was rather sharp as he replied that the confounded chair had given him three distinct kinks in his backbone, and while economy was well enough in its place, by George! another time he'd have his own way, and take a section in a "sleeper," as sure as his name was John Mason!

"So, my lady is 'Mrs. John Mason,' Tad thought to himself, trying in his imagination to picture her face from the sound of her voice, and failing en tirely. But without well knowing why, he resolved not to forget the name of the lady who-as he mentally expressed it—"belonged to the fur-lined cloak." Other and less pleasant thoughts began to obtrude themselves, as the

so near his destination, Tad's growing anxiety as to his future movements contrasted rather strongly with his philosophy of the previous evening.

advertise it. Anyway, I'll hang on to it till I find out," was Tad's final de-cision. He would no more have thought of forcing the lock to satisfy curiosity than of breaking open a

money-drawer.

A general stir among the passengers, together with certain fragments of con-versation which reached Tad's ear, warned him that the end of his jour-ney was at hand. Mrs. John Mason was among those who began getting in readiness for departure. As, de-taching the cloak from the hook, she withdrew its rich folds from behind her chair, Tad lightly touched the soft fur of the lining by way of a mute farewell; after doing which he began making his own preparations for leav-ing. That is, he buttoned his thread-bare jacket tightly about him, ran his bare jacket ugany about min fingers through his mop of curly hair and pulled a shabby cloth cap well over his forebead. Then, with a fastover his forebead. Then, with beating heart, Tad awaited the finale. CHAPTER IL

The end was not long in coming. As the city clocks announced the hour of eight a. m. the train slowly rumbled into the depot, at the foot of Summer street, and came to a full stop with the customary jolt which bumps together the passengers who stand expectant in

doors, during which Tad crept from his hiding-place unnoticed in the general confusion. Carrying the sachel in his hand, he boldly elbowed his way through the crowd, and, with a great sigh of relief, found himself standing



TAD CREPT FROM HIS HIDING PLACE. on the platform unquestioned. As he suddenly observed a young man whom he remembered having seen at the unately for him, was the one next the door of entrance. Concealed by its arching back, Tad made himself as legibly and cipher understandingly. But, with his superiority in many

might not have been a soldier, like his exclamation, and, slipping from his own father, and, perhaps, been stool, hurried toward the door, wounded by a bullet in the same battle.

"Yes, sir" thought Tad, closely eyeng the stranger, who, in turn, was a silver dollar, as he went by the cash-"I guess I'm not one of the lucky ones," he murmured, rather rucfully, sharply scrutinizing those who were leaving the cars, as though watching ier's desk—was passing. His head was as he mentally reviewed his many business failures, while the swift train, same identical chap, and, what's hand was the alligator-skin sachel. more," he added, with growing interscene of them all, to fresh fields and pastures new, went thundering on through the darkness toward Boston.

Research, As Tall's thoughts reported out from under the cars. I remember

that she had never held communication with Mrs. Thorne since her marriage to some one whom her older sister Rhoda did not like. And a slight offered to his mother was in Tad's eyes an unpardonable offense.

But so much thinking, together with the warmth of the steam-heating pipes at his back and the even, on-rushing movement of the train, began to make It happened that the milkman had just left a can of frothing milk at the door, and the intelligent housemaid redoor, and the intelligent house ill and the standard even, outsing done up in a shawl-strap, anywhere's aboard this train, have you?" A curious look of interest—I had almost place, he could see that many of the said exultation—flashed across the

"What do you want to know that being used to sleeping in all sorts of postures and places, Tad fell fast asleep in no time. Rousing himself at intervals long enough to silently change his cramped position, Tad passed the long night in comparative comfort, until with the dawn of morning all began to shake off their drowsiness, and to struggle into more comfortable positions, as they grumbled about not having slept a wink during the night.

Tad's lady was not exactly cross, but Tad noticed that she called her husband Mr. Mason, instead of "John, dear," as on the evening before, when she asked him how he had rested. And he also noticed that Mr. Mason's voice were the soll and went to know that for?" was the response, given in a pleasant voice.

"So's to see whether you knowed or not," guardedly answered Tad, who, for some reason not plain to himself, had already repented his impulsive question of the moment before. The strange couple work together that every trace of ink was removed.

"His agony of mind less large hed should knock at the door and suddenly appear on the scele and suddenly appear on the scele and suddenly appear on the soll and kill the weed door and suddenly appear on the scele had be door and suddenly appear on the scele the infinite." But with such a good will did this strange couple work together that every trace of ink was removed.

"Here is a five-shilling piece, my good girl," cried the poet, "and God bless you."

With that he seized his hat and made for the door. Some weeks later an invitation to dine with his old friends hould knock at the door and suddenly appear on the scele the door and suddenly appear on the soed in later dispendent the infinite." But with such a good will did this strange couple work together that the selean. This is edder the door and suddenly appear on the scele and the seal lest his old friends should knock at the door and suddenly appear on the scele and the seal lest his old friends should knock at the door and suddenly appear on the soed in later and the seal les



mine — left on the settee at the Broad Street station, Philadelphia,

with more particular reference to the certainties of something to eat, whatever other uncertainties might be in store for him. And, secretly, Tad felt quite able to take care of himself, even though every thing was not all right—which he had no particularly well-defined reasons for doubting.

As they walked along together through the busy thoroughfares Mr. Jones chatted agreeably of the men and things encountered on the way. He hoped Tad would not get cold through the sudden change of climate, as the raw easterly wind swept sharply round the corners of the irregular streets, and h even offered to carry the sachel for him, so that Tad might keep his hands warm by putting them in his pockets. But Tad replied: Oh, no—he didn't mind the wind; he guessed he could stand it as well as other fellows could that went round the "Hub. Mr. Jones, with his perpetual smile,

said something about a "capital pun, and led the way into a large eating house, where, at the lunch-counter Tad speedily began discussing a break-Tad speedily began discussing a break-fast which was proportioned to his ap-petite—thanks to Mr. Jones, who him-self seemed to do ample justice to the coffee, cakes, beefsteak and fried pota-toes which he had ordered for both. But, hungry though he was, Tad did not forget to occasionally glance from the corner of his eye at the little sachel on the counter, near his plate. He had fully decided not to let it go out of his keeping for one moment, until it was returned to the proper owner.

Curiously enough, Mr. Jones, who sat next him, occasionally glanced in the same direction from the corner of his eve. Though, after all, this was not so surprising on the part of the partner of Richards, the absent-minded. He was probably thinking of the

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

POET CARPET-CLEANER. The Almost Disastions Result of One of Tennyson's Visita.

haps, just as less gifted mortals do. One afternoon, says the Youth's Com-panion, he called on some friends, learned that they were not at home.

A Texas Woman's First Attempt at Making the Deticious Beverage.

There is a certain good woman, the wife of a prominent lawyer of Texas, who has never lived out of the county in which she was born. Her husband attended court at the different towns of the state, and his wife listened to his experiences with wonder and surprise. The Saturday Gazette gives this story: The Saturday Gazette gives this story:
He never grew tired of extolling the virtues of "a big glass of leed tea when a man is warm and tired;" and when a new railroad line was laid out to his native town his first commission was for a countity of ice.

a quantity of ice.

The wife was neither surprised nor displeased to have a well-filled ice-chest, and on the morning after the arrival of the ice the lawyer requested her to have

the ice the lawyer requested her support iced tea for supper.

It was an extremely warm day, and when he took his seat at the table he was hot, tired and thirsty. What was his surprise to see, instead of the refreshing, amber beverage of his soul's desire, the same old steaming

Brown Betty teapot, and the cups and saucers of former days. "Where is the iced tea, Mary?" he

the bag, it'll be just the same, besides saving you a long walk up-town, eh?"

But Tad cheerfully replied that he didn't mind the walk, particularly as he wanted to see what the town was like. "Boston's quite a little place, after all," he patronizingly remarked, with a glance at the busy streets.

Mr. Jones warmly commended Tad's resolution, as well as the slight touch of caution which it implied.

"I see that you've cut your eyetch, my boy," he said, with an approving smile, "and it's always well to be on one's guard, while there is so much dishonesty in the world. On the whole," continued Mr. Jones, after an instant's reflection, "your plan is best, so suppose we have breakfast together at a restaurant first of all, and then I'll take you up to the office where Richards is."

"All right," returned Tad, briefly, with more particular reference to the containing of compthing to each whole, while the containing of the whole, where a coal seam has been on fire since no body knows when, there are half a dozen tree trunks about thirty feet long. This is remarkable on account of the almost total lack of tree life in this region at present.

region at present. The Wailing Place of Congress There is a mourners' corner in one of the cloakrooms of the national house of representatives and another in the senrepresentatives and another in the senate cloakroom, where the disappointed
and disgruntled congregate to express
their disatisfaction with the existing
order of things. There, it is averred,
statesmen gather to sit with the corpses
of their dead hopes and ambitions, and
each place is known locally as a chamber of sighs. A joke or a good story is
never heard there. winter outline. - N. Y. Tribune

The Women of Ancient Egypt.

There is every evidence to prove that the ancient Egyptian women were highly regarded and that a kind of higher education prevailed among them. They transacted business, bequeathed property and acted as regents. Some one has remarked that they must be the property and acted to the control of the second property and acted as regents. have been good home-makers, for the portraits and statues of Egyptian men represent them with a happy, good-natured expression.

Not Overparticular.

She took my hands in sheltered nooks,
She took my flowers, candy, books,
Gloves, anything I cared to send—
She took my rival in the end.

—Puck





MAKING HOTBEDS.

reached Tennyson. He went; and the carpet was in no way alluded to on either side.

ICE TEA.

A Texas Woman's First Attempt at Making the Deitelous Beverage.

There is a certain good woman, the income the surface, it is night smithly and the properties of the prop



The recommendation of sugar-for planting along permanent I

Had Her Reasons. Charles-Why will you not clope wit cake dish to when she was married own me a wedding present and I'm not go ing to let her get off so easy.—Chicago News Record.

"Well, Carter, been punished at school lately?" asked his aunt. "Oh. no, ma'am," replied Carter: "the teacher sends a note to papa, and he at-tends to it at home."—Harper's Young

Capital Punishment.

Bride (throwing her arms about the bridegroom's neck)—You are my prisoner for life!

Groom-It's not imprisonment for life ove; it's capital punishment! - Demor

"I handle more letters in a day on do," said a man to one of "Don't work in a post office at all m a type-cetter."—Truth.

Out of Touck Yes. It was a touching it