cliffs on either side made the obscurity

that he carried with him enough to in-

sure them food for the remainder of

their journey.

He had now come to the mouth of the very defile in which he had left them. Even in the darkness he could

recognize the outlines of the cliffs which bounded it. They must, he re-

flected, be awaiting him anxiously, for

he had been absent nearly five hours. In the gladness of his heart he put his

hands to his mouth and made the gler reecho to a loud hallo as a signal that he was coming. He paused and listened

for an answer. None came save his own cry, which clattered up the dreary

silent ravines, and was borne back to his ears in countless repetitions. Agair he shouted, even louder than before

and again no whisper came back from the friends whom he had left such a short time ago. A vague, nameless dread came over him, and he hurried onward frantically, dropping the pre-cious food in his agitation.

reigned all round. With his fears changed to convictions, he burried on. There was no living creature near the

FORMERLY OF SALT LAKE CITY.

Died August 4, 1860.

see if there was a second grave, bu there was no sign of one. Lucy ha

been carried back by their terri ble pursuers to fulfill her original destiny, by becoming one of the harem of the elder's son. As the young fel-

with the old farmer in his last silent

Again, however, his active spirit shook off the lethargy which springs from despair. If there was nothing else left to him, he could at least de-

resting place.

The sturdy old man, whom he had left so short a time before, was gone, then, and this was all his epitaph. Jefferson Hope looked wildly round to

\*A TRIP

\*PATTERSON'S\*

WITH THIS

\*Coupon\*

Will entitle you to a discount of 15 per cent on all

Overcoats, Heavy Suits and Underwear,

For sixty days from this date, Jan. 22.

PATTERSON'S 141 S. Main St.

THE ONLY STRICTLY ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE IN BUTLER COUNTY.

mmmmmmmmm

### SPRING! SPRING!

Are You Interested

In Low Prices?

We offer a magnificient new stock for Spring and Summer at PRICES THE LOWEST YET NAMED FOR STRICTLY High Grades in all Departments. True merit in every Article. Honest Quality Everywhere.

An Immense Assortment.

Nothing Missing.

Everything the Best.

The Quality will tell it. The Price will sell it. And that is the reason you should come early to get your bargains from our splendid line of

# Shoes, Slippers and Oxfords.

We show all the latest novelties in great profusion. We keep the very finest selections in all standard styles. We make it a point to have every article in stock the best of its kind.

RUFF. S. Main St. Inspection

# JENNIE E. ZIMMERMAN.

Grand Spring Opening,

Of Dress Goods, Millinery, Wraps, Silk Waists, Underwear, Hosiery, Laces, Trimmings, Notions, and a complete line of Domestics.

We quote below prices of a few of the many wonderful bargains to be found here. § § § §

Prices given below good until change of advertisement.

90c Black Henrietta 75c	10c Ladies' Black Hose
85 46-inch Serge 60	15 Misses' " "
50 Dest : Herfrietts 40	10 Embroideries
25 Gol	8 Ginghams
12	10 "
Jamestown	12 Dress Ginghams
35	15 " "
of India Silks 29	8 Blue Calico
Black Sprrah Silks 60	8 New Spring Calico
75 India Silks 50	10 Lonsdale Muslin
75	8 Blesched "
25 n	5 Unbleached "
Changable Silks 65	7
25 Sailor Hats 10	8 Red and Black Calico
15 Freuch Flowers 5	35 Red Damask
50 Milan Hate	35 Unbleached Damask
16 Ladies Vests 5	25 9-4 Sheeting
15 10 10	20 84 "

Call and see us and we will convince you that the place to get lat to the people's patronage to the est styles, best qualities and lowest prices, is at the Leading Dry Goods, Millinery and Wrap House of Butler.

JENNIE E. ZIMMERMAN.

(Successor to Ritter & Ralston.)

### Man, Woman and Child So Dry

In Butler county know that they have received their large and com plete line of Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes and Slippers at prices that will surprise them. We have the celebrated Jamestown Boots and Shoes, made by hand and warranted, which have proven their wearing quailites for years past. We want to give

The Best Goods for Least Possible, Living Profit.

The best line of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes ever shown in the county.

Children's School Shoes in every shape and style. Rubber Goods or all kinds and shapes at all prices.

# Vogeley & Bancroft & Gosser's Gosser's CREAM GLYCERINE.



### Saved My Life \$5 Worth of Hood's Sarsaparilla

Severe Case of Nicotine Poiso "C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:
"Gentlemen:—I write these lines to certify
that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of a most
painful disease from which I have suffered the painful disease from which I have suffered the past four years. It appeared in the form of cruptions on my neck and face, spreading over my body, so painful that I could not sleep at night, and could not work in the day time, and when I did lay down and get into a little doze, if I would more just a little, it would start that the could be appeared by the could be appe

Blood Would Start from the eruptions on my legs and body. I ha to wear bandages all the time. My eyes were to wear bandages are the time. My eyes were badly swollen, my back in terrible condition One physician sald it was weed poison, another eczema, and the last told me it was

Nicotine Poisoning, and that I would have to go to a physician who made a speciality of my disease. (I omitted to say that I am a cigar maker by trade.) But

A Perfect Cure.

I am free from sores, have a good appetite, no dull feelings, and that continual sick headache is gone. This wonderful cure has only cost me five dollars. This small amount of money has Hood's Saraa lills Cures

SPECIAL SALE

> \$6.00 Pants for \$5 00 \$5 50 Pants for \$4.50. \$5 00 Pants for \$4.00. \$4 50 Pants for \$3 50. \$4.00 Pants for \$3.00. \$3.00 Pants for \$2.50. \$2.50 Pants for \$1.75.

Warranted Jean Pants sold by none for less than \$1.00, \*\* ::: for 89c. :: \*\*\*

\$2.00 Pants for \$1.25.

THE RACKET STORE

120 South Main Street, Butler, Pa.

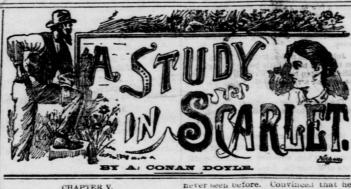


HOLDING UP-

Shoes for the inspection of all, holding down prices for the conveniance of everybody, holding out bargains within the reach or all and consequently holding on consternation of all competitors. All people go where they can get the best for their money. our Infant's Shoes in Red and Tan at 15 cents. See our Boys' Extra High Cut Shoes at \$1.25

and Old Dougherty Whis keys are a few of the "spirit" facts kept by.

> Robt. Lewin, 136 Water St.



CHAPTER V. THE AVENGING ANGELS. All night their course lay through in-Night was coming on rapidly, and it was almost dark before he again found himself in a defile which was familiar tricate defiles and over irregular and



DEFILES.

abled them to regain the track once more. When morning broke, a scene of marvelous though savage beauty lay before them. In every direction the great snow-capped peaks hemmed them in, peeping over each other's shoulders to the far horizon. So steep were the rocky banks on either side of them that the larch and the pine seemed to be suspended over their heads, and to need only a gust of wind to come hurtling down upon them. Nor was the fear entirely an illusion,

When he turned the corner, he came full in sight of the spot where the fire had been lit. There was still a glow-ing pile of wood-ashes there, but it had had fallen in a similar manner. Even as they passed, a great rock came thun-dering down with a hoarse rattle which woke the echoes in the silent gorges, and startled the weary horses into a

As the sun rose slowly above the as the sur rose slowly above the eastern horizon, the caps of the great mountains lit up one after the other, like lamps at a festival, until they were all ruddy and glowing. The magnificent spectacle cheered the hearts of the three fugitives and gave them fresh energy. At a wild torrent which swept out of a ravine they called a halt and watered their horses, while they partook of a hasty breakfast. Lucy and her father would fain have rested longer, but Jefferson Hope was inexorable. "They will be upon our track by this time," he said. "Every-thing depends upon our speed. Once

safe in Carson, we may rest for the re-mainder of our lives."

During the whole of that day they struggled on through the defiles, and by evening they calculated that they were more than thirty miles from their enemies. At night time they chose the base of a beetling cong, where the rocks offered some protection from the chill wind, and there, huddled tochill wind, and there, huddled to-gether for warmth, they enjoyed a few hours' sleep. Before daybreak, how-ever, they were up and on their way once more. They had seen no signs of any pursuers, and Jefferson Hope began to think that they were fairly out of the reach of the terrible organization whose enmity they had incurred. He little knew how far that iron grasp could reach, or how soon it was to close upon them and crush them. About the middle of the second day of the flight their scanty store of pro-

visions began to run out. This gave the hunter little uneasiness, however. for there was game to be had among the mountains, and he had frequently before had to depend upon his rifle for the needs of life. Choosing a sheltered nook, he piled together a few dry branches and made a blazing fire. at which his companions might warm themselves, for they were now nearly five thousand feet above the sea level, and the air was bitter and keen. Hav-ing tethered the horses and bade Lucy adieu, he threw his gun over his shoulder and set out in search of whatever chance might throw in his whatever chance might throw in his way. Looking back, he saw the old man and the young girl crouching over the blazing fire, while the three animals stood motionless in the background. Then the intervening rocks hid them from his view.

through one ravine after another with-



GIRL CROUCHING OVER THE BLAZING

See our Ladies' Fine Rubbers at 25 cents. See our Ladies' Storm Rubbers at 35 cents. See us for all kinds of footwear. Will save you money. The New Shoe Store.

C. E. MILLER,

215 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Pire.

Out success, though from the marks upon the trees, and other indications, he judged that there were numerous bears in the vicinity. At last, after two or three hours' fruitless search, he was thinking of turning back in despair, when, casting his eyes upward, he saw a sight which sent a thrill of pleasure through his heart. On the edge of a jutting pinnacle, three or four hundred feet above him, there stood a creature somewhat resembling a sheep in appearance, but specified and shook his gaunt hand fiercely at the silent, widespread city beneath him. As he locked at it he observed that there were flags in some

precaution of never going out alone or after nightfall, and of having their houses guarded. After a time they were able to relax these measures, for nothing was either heard or seen of the foundation, he judged that there were numerous bears in the vicinity. At last, after two or three hours' fruitless search, he was thinking of turning back in despair, when, casting his eyes upward, he saw a sight which sent a thrill of pleasure through his heart. On the edge of a jutting pinnacle, three or four hundred feet above him, there stood a creature somewhat resembling a sheep in appearance, but shad there were flags in some emotion. He was, however, above all SOUTH MAIN STREET.

there stood a creature somewhat resembling a sheep in appearance, but armed with a pair of gigantic horns. The big-horn, for so it is called—was acting, probably, as a guardian over a flock which were invisible to the hunter; but fortunately it was heading in the opposite direction, and had not perceived him. Lying on his back, he rested his rifle upon a rock, and took a system, stimulate you—not too much, but just enough to make you better Finch's Golden Wedding Gibson's and Old Dougherty Whis and Old Dougherty Whis

The creature was too unwieldy to lift, so the hunter contented himself with cutting away one haunch and a part of the flank. With this trophy over his shoulder, he hastened to retrace his steps, for the evening was already drawing in. He had hardly started, however, before he realized the difficulty which faced him. In his cagerness he had wandered far past the ravines which were known to him, and it was no easy matter to pick out the path which he had taken. The valley in which he found himself divided The creature was too unwieldy to

ways been friends. For God's sake

easily. "Be quick. The very rocks have ears and the trees eyes." "What has become of Lucy Ferrier?"
"She was married yesterday to young Drebber. Hold up, man, hold up, you have no life left in you."
"Don't mind me," said Hope, faintly.

He was white to the very lips, and had sunk down on the stone against which

those flags are for on the Endowment house. There was some words be-tween young Drebber and young Stangerson as to which was to have her. They'd both been in the party that followed them, and Stangerson had shot her father, which seemed to give him the best claim; but when they argued it out in council Drebber's party was the stronger, so the prophet gave her over to him. No one to him. Even then it was no easy mat-ter to keep on the right track, for the moon had not yet risen, and the high won't have her very long though, for I saw death in her face yesterday. She more profound. Weighed down with his burden and weary from his exer-tions, he stumbled along, keeping up his heart by the reflection that every step brought him nearer to Lucy, and is more like a ghost than a woman. Are you off, then?"
"Yes, I'm off," said Jefferson Hope, who had risen from his seat. His face

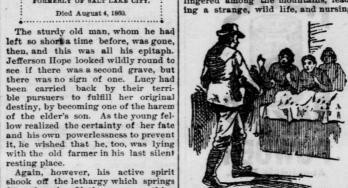


ble, so hard and so set was its expres-

"Where are you going? sling pile of wood-ashes there, but it had evidently not been tended since his departure. The same dead silence still he strode off down the gorge and so away into the heart of the mountains to away into the heart of the wild beasts. Among them all there was none so fierce and so dangerous as himself. The prediction of the Mormon was only too well fulfilled. Whether it was

remains of the fire; animals, man maiden, all were gone. It was only too clear that some sudden and terrible disaster had occurred during his ab sence—a disaster which had embraced them all and yet had left no traces be the terrible death of her father or the effects of the hateful marriage into which she had been forced, poor Lucy never held up her head again, but pined away and died within a month. Bewildered and stunned by this blow, Jefferson Hope felt his head spin round, and had to lean upon his rifle to save himself from falling. He was essentially a man of action, however, and speedily recovered from his temporary impotence. Seizing a half-consumed piece of wood from the smouldering fire, he blew it into a flame, and proceeded with its help to examine the little camp. The ground was all stamped down by the feet of horses showing that a large party of mounted men had overtaken the fugitives, and the direction of their tracks proved that they had afterward turned back that they had afterward turned ther principally for the sake of John her ricipally for the sake of John her r Bewildered and stunned by this showing that a ringe party of monted men had overtaken the fugitives, and the direction of their tracks proved that they had afterward turned back to Salt Lake City. Had they carried back both of his companions with them? Jefferson Hope had almost persuaded himself that they must have done so, when his eye fell upon an object which made every nerve of his body tingle within him. A little way no none side of the camp was a low lying head of reddish soil, which had assuredly not been there before. There was no mistaking it for anything but a newly-dug grave. As the young hunter approached it, he perceived that a stick had been planted on it, with a sheet of paper stuck in the cleft fork of it. The inscription upon the paper was brief, but to the roint. her as having been a bride had disap-

For some months Jefferson Hope lingered among the mountains, lead-ing a strange, wild life, and nursing



vote his life to revenge. With indomitable patience and perseverance, Jefferson Hope possessed also a power of sustained vindictiveness, which he may depend from the Indians among were told in the city of the weird which was seen prowling about the company of the weight was seen prowling about the company of the company of the weight was seen prowling about the company of the company of the weight was seen prowling about the company of the have learned from the Indians among whom he had lived. As he stood by the suburbs, and which haunted the suburbs are suburbs. the desolate fire he felt that the only thing which could assuage his grief would be thorough and complete retribution brought by his own hand upon his enemies. His strong will and untiring energy should, he determined, be devoted to that one end. With a grim, white face he retraced his steps to where he had dropped the food, and having stirred up the smouldering fire, he cooked enough to last him for a few days. This he made up into a bundle, net long in discovering the reason of days. This he made up into a bundle, and, tired as he was, he set himself to walk back through the mountains upon the track of the avenging angels.

net long in discovering the reason of these attempts upon their lives, and the avenging angels. walk back through the mountains upon the track of the avenging angels.

For five days he toiled, footsore and weary, through the defiles which he had already traversed on horseback.

Mountains in the nope of capturing of wountains in the nope of capturing of w

even his iron constitution could not stand the incessant strain which he was putting upon it. Exposure and want of e food were wearing him out. If he died like a dog among the mountains, what was to become of his revenge then? And yet such a death was sure to overtake him if he per-sisted. He felt that that was to play his enemy's game, so he reluctantly returned to the old Nevada mines, there to recruit his health and to amass money enough to allow, him to pursue his object without privation.

The Mormon looked at him with un-His intention had been to be absent a year at the most, but a combination of unforeseen circumstances prevented his leaving the mines for nearly five. At the end of that time, however, his memory of his wrongs and his cravings for revenge were quite as keen as on that memorable night when he had stood by John Ferrier's grave. Dis CREAM GLYCERINE
has no equal for chapped hands, lips or face, or any roughness of the skin, and simple sting after sking. Sold by druggists at wenty-five Cents a Bottle.

There is a warrant against you from the Holy Four for assisting the Ferminan against the Holy Four for assisting the Ferminan against you from the Holy Four for assisting the Ferminan and subdivided into many gorges, which were so like each other that it was impossible to distinguish one from the other. He followed one for a mile or more until he came to a mountain torrent which he was sure that he had taken. The valley in which he found himself divided as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings as he what became of his own life, as long

of a certain number of the m tents, who had left Utah and b Gentiles. Among these had been Drebber and Stangerson; and no one reported that Drebber had managed to a wealthy man, while his companion, Stangerson, was comparatively poor. There was no clew at all, however, as

to their whereabouts

revenge in the face of such a difficulty but Jefferson Hope never faltered for a moment. With the small competence he possessed, eked out by such employ ment as he could pick up, he traveled from town to town through the United States in quest of his enemies. Year passed into year, his black hair turned grizzled, but still he wandered on, a human bloodhound, with his mind wholly set upon the one object upon which he had devoted his life. At last his perseverance was rewarded. It was but one glance of a face in a window, but that one glance told him that Cleveland, in Ohio, possessed the men whom he was in pursuit of. He returned to his miserable lodgings with his plan of his miserable lodgings with his plan of vengeance all arranged. It chanced, however, that Drebber, looking from his window, had recognized the vagrant in the street, and had read murder in his eyes. He hurried before a justice of the peace, accompanied by Stangerson, who had become his private secretary, and represented to him that they were in danger of their lives from the jealousy and hatred of an old rival. That evening Jefferson Hope was taken into custody, and not being able to find sureties was detained for some weeks. When at last he was libsome weeks. When at last he was lib-erated, it was only to find that Dreb-ber's house was deserted and that he and his secretary had departed for Eu-

Again the avenger had been foiled, and again his concentrated hatred urged him to continue the pursuit. Funds were wanting, however, and for some time he had to return to for some time he had to return to work, saving every dollar for his approaching journey. At last, having collected enough to keep life in him, he departed for Europe and tracked his enemies from city to city, working his way in any menial capacity, but never overtaking the fugitives. When he received St. Patershure they had do. he reached St. Petersburg they had de-parted for Paris; and when he followed them there he learned that they had just set off for Copenhagen. At the Danish capital he was again a few days late, for they had journeyed on to London, where he at last succeeded in running them to earth. As to wha occurred there, we cannot do better than quote the old hunter's own account, as duly recorded in Dr. Watson's journal, to which we are already under such obligations. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



Jimmy Collar—Going to sell 'em to the ragman—get two cents a pound

town shoppin' yesterday, and these are the samples she got.—Puck. A Boarding-House Saint

Landlady - Poor Mr. Lightweight died last week, and if anyone ever deserved to go to Heaven he did.

Mr. Heavygaul (who is slightly in

Landlady (weeping)—He always paid his board in advance, never complained if his bed wasn't made up, and oh, such delicate appetite as that poor saint Early Advantages.

say, George, what a wonderful race those old Greeks were. Think of their triumphs in art, architecture, philosophy, literature— Second-Huh! Nothing remarkable about that. They didn't have to spend the best years of their lives learning Greek.—Brooklyn Life.

Her Idea of Gehenns Dolly-The wretch! and so

been proposing to both of us?

Polly—It seems so.

Dolly—I wish we could think of some fearful way to punish him.

Polly—I have an idea.

Dolly—What is it? Polly-You marry him, love.-Truth.

Far Away Now. Seedeigh-I must raise some money omewhere. I owe my landlady for six weeks' board. Stuart-Can't you stand her off any farther?
Seedeigh—Great Scott! no; she's dis-

tant enough already. - Raymond's The Minister-Mr. Robinson wishes to present a window to the church. But I don't like the inscription he

wishes placed on it.
The Minister's Wife—What is it?
The Minister—"Presented by Robin
son, Jones & Co.; Dry Goods."—Puck. Merely an Investment.

Hones—What have you raised that young bookkeeper's salary for? Don't you know that the young spendthrift squanders all his salary giving presents to some girl he's infatuated with?
Bones—Of course I do. The girl's
my daughter.—Chicago Record. Serves Him Right.

"Have you got any stale bread?" asked Johnny Fizzletop, sticking his head into a baker's shop up in Harlem. "Yes, I have five or six loaves." "Serves you right. Why didn't you sell 'em while they-were fresh?"—Texas Girlish Perversity.

Nell—How do you know she is in love with Jack?
Belle—Because she told me he was perfectly horrid, and if she were in my place she wouldn't have anything to do with him.—Philadelphia Record.

"Lend me ten dollars?" "I told you yesterday that I was "Yes, I know; but I'd just as soon borrow it from a liar as anybody else." -Life.

have the last word? Benedict-Do I let her? H'm! It's

MILLIONS ARE WASTED.

Yet the Country Is Too Poor to Inaugrate Road Reforms. "Hard times and the people can't afford it." This is the sober, serious anord it. Into it he sooer, serious verdict given by nine-tentls of our legislators when a proposition is made to spend a few dollars of public money for the improvement of its ways. A legislator is not always a statesman. Neither he nor his complaining con



which means an average of \$10 for each man, woman and child in the whole population. Then we spent last year nearly \$254,000,000 for cigars and cheroots, and over \$22,000,000 for cigar-

A correspondent for the Breeders never knew whether that scoundred brought the snake in with him or not, but while he was playing I saw him crowding another cobra, as big as the first, into that little earthen pot which

experience. I have a lot of teams to look after, and we have on the farm

Auntie—A penny for your thoughts. Little Nephew—I was thinking that if I kep' real quiet, and pretended to be thinking, you'd wonder what I was thinking about, and say just what you did. Gimme the penny.-Good News.

All Up with Him. "You had a high old time in Eu "Yes," replied the returned tourist "I had. I was done up at Monte Carlo, held up in the Appenines and laid up in Rome."—Washington Star.

It Had Lost Its Attraction. May—So Jennie has given up bicy-cling. has she? Elaine—Yes. She says she's got past the place where as a beginner she

could do graceful falls.—Chicago Record. A man may be hungry, a man may be faint, And so cold that he's ready to freeze: But he isn't completely shut out from th

Played Too Well. Actor—He can play "drunken parts" better than anyone in the profession.

Manager—Yes, but the trouble is he is too fond of rehearsing.—N. Y.

A Small Pick.

Duke of Squallbro—I would never marry a woman cleverer than myself.

Miss Whirlsfair—You'll have great |

trouble getting suited.—You'le SNAKES IN HIS BED.

Magician Kellar's Very Unpleas

ant Adventure in India.

Fakir, But Cannot Tell How It Was Done—At Any Rate the Fellow Got Money for Killing the Reptile.

"I had been in India a number of times and had visited all the principal cities," says Magician Kellar, "when in 1883 I found myself in the pretty city of Lucknow. I had been in the city long enough to have acquired the stituency is likely to realize how large an aggregate is made up by a little "chipping in" all around. Uncle Sum has been making a few figures that may enlighten us on this subject, and the report of Commissioner Miller of the internal reveaue department shows that we spend a heap more money outside the scope of necess ry purchases than we are likely to realize. For example, as a nation we drank 6,000,000,000 oglasses of whisky last year, for which we paid the barkceper about \$600,000,000, or \$50,000,000 omere than all the appropriations of congress for which we paid the barkeeper about \$600,000,000 or \$50,000,000 more than all the appropriations of congress for government expenses. Besides this we drank last year nearly \$2,000,000 barrels of beer, or, to be a little more exact, 12,785,169,200 glasses, which represents an expenditure for this species of the expenses of the expenses

> "Snakes in my bed!' I yelled, as I bounded to the floor with visions of writhing, hissing cobras in my mind. Snake! Where?

"Snake! Where?

"In sahib's bed—heap snake,' the rogue replied, as he slowly released a small earthenware pot or jar from his girdle. Then he placed the reed pipe to his lips and proceeded to extract from it the most painful music I ever listened to. Serpents galore would have been welcome if that music could have been banished. I thought, but as I watched the bed my sentiments underwent a rapid change.

"In the middle of the couch, underneath the sheet. I saw something moving. The sheet became elevated in a conical form and there was a hissing and spitting underneath it that made my blood run cold. Then there emerged from the edge of the covering the

population. Then we spent last year nearly \$254,000,000 of crigars and cheroots, and over \$22,000,000 for cigars and cheroots, and over \$20,000,000 for cigars and cheroots, and over \$20,000,000 for cigars and colled form and there was a hissing and spiriting underneath it that made my blood run cold. Then there emerged from the edge of the covering the edge of the covering the and colled himself upon the floor. I stood looking at him with my eyes that the brimming goblet, and the other imported and native wines which drive away carking care, the people of the United States pend annually for drink and tobacco the almost incomprehensible sum of \$1,641,903,400.

"The mind is incapable of grasping the largeness of the total, but when it is remembered that this is more than the circulating medium of the United States, that is, \$27 per head more than the per capita circulation; that it proves that the head of every family, supposing he handles the purse strings, pays out \$195 annually for drink and tobacco, and that every dollar in the United States, that is, \$27 per head more than the per capita circulation; that it proves that was perspiring from his head and his foot was keeping double time to it. The little pipe shrieked and the fakir was perspiring from his head and his foot was keeping double time to his piping. Shriller and more pentrating grew the notes, until of a sudden, they became again plaintive and sad; the time was slower, and then the fakir's hand stole quickly to his side. A sword leaped out, there was a flash, a glint of steel, and the cobra's head rolled upon the floor, while the dismembered body thrashed itself about the apartment. I staggered to the door, almest over come by nervous strain, and the ordeal was over. The muttered backhaesh of the fakir was generously respo

passed.
'How was it done? I don't know. I

experience. I have a lot of teams to look after, and we have on the farm but two narrow-tired wagons. In the spring of 1891, when hauling manure, the wagon with three-inch tires and the one with one and one-half inch both went to the field together, the loads being equal. When in the field the broad-tired drove in and unloaded; the harrow stuck. Four horses were put to it to get it to a place to unload. The condition of the field was the sane; broad tires on top of the ground, narrow tires in ground about eight inches.

In addition to Winwood farm, Mr. Sunman also owns the largest sawmill plant in southeastern Indiana, and now half inches. The common dirt roads (clay) have no stone on them in this country, and roads that are used by common farmers are cut to pieces—all rut and mud—while the roads used by the log wagons are solid and fit to drive over at all times.

In the spring of 1892, we had a couple of mule teams to help plow a wet piece of ground. I was in the field when they struck it; the mules—which weighed pear to nine hundred and fifty pounds.

He carried at his girdle."

The Norse Hereafter.

The Norse idea of the helead of rect opposite of the orthodox hades. The place of formen for the reprobate esons of the north is called Nastrond, and is situated far toward the frigid north and is directly under Nifheim, the Scandinavian mythologists' purgatory. A describtion of Nastrond as it apppears in the "Prosa Eda" (written in Iceland in the thirteenth century) is as follows: "In Nastrond there is a vast and direful structure with doors that face the north. This building is formed entirely of the backs and scales of serpents, wattled together like wicker work. But the heads of the serpents themselves are turned toward the inside of the hall, and they continually vomit forth floods of venom, in which must wade throughout eternity all those who commit murder or swear to lies." Another description of Nastrond is similar to this, but adds that the evil doers are occasionally bitten by the great dragon Nidhogg. he carried at his girdle.'

In the spring of 1892, we had a couple of mule teams to help plow a wet piece of ground. I was in the field when they struck it; the mules—which weighed near to nine hundred and fifty pounds each—mired to their knees and were unhitched to get them out. Then I ordered one of our heavy draft teams to try to plow where mules could not, and they completed the job in a good manner. They weighed 1,790 and 1,840 each. From my observation and actual experience, having under my charge more horses and wagons than three or four farmers in this section of Indiana, I am led to believe that the wide tire is the road maker and the narrow tire the road breaker and horse killer. Where I cannot go with a wagon with tires four and one-half inches wide and a team of Clydes weighing from 1,500 to 1,800 pounds each, no man with narrow tires dare go with the same load, no difference what his team may be.

Give us wide tires and compel farmers to use them and we will have better roads than we ever had and save our horses also.

Auntie—A penny for your thoughts.

citement. Miss Waitin-O, Mr. Hangbaque, did you read in the papers about the tax which they impose upon bachelors in

Belgium?

Mr. Hangbaque — No. Do they though?
"Yes. What do you think of it?
"Pretty good scheme, I should think—no one tries to evade it, I suppose."
--Detroit Tribune.

A Case in Point "There are times," said the man with the oratorical manner, "when we are overwhelmed with humiliation at the powerlessness of the human mind." "That's very true," was the reply. "I am often made to feel so." "Indeed?"

"Yes. I have a four-year-old daugh-

"Yes. I have a four-year-old daugh-ter who asks questions."—Philadelphia Item.

Recognized the Symptoms.
"Who has No. 28?" asked the hotel clerk.

"Mr. Hayseed," replied the boy.

"That accounts for it," said the clerk. "He has just sent down word that he's got a bad attack of asthma and wants a doctor. Run up and turn off the gas."—Puck. world,
Till his pantaloons bag at the knees.
—Washington Star.

off the gas."-Puck. Convincing Mrs. Cobwigger—So the doctor no longer laughs at the idea that your daughter has the whooping-cough. What brought him around to your way