THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOLXXXI

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, '394.

was yet deeply engrossed in thought when the captain entered. "George," she said to him, "do you know anything of Private Brown of

your troop?" "Brown? Yes. He has several

times attracted my attention. He is a splendid young soldier, I believe, al-ways unusually neat in personal ap-

pearance, and at times when he has been on duty as orderly at my quar-ters I have noted his intelligent lan-

guage and gentlemanly bearing. He distinguished himself in a noticeable manner in several of our brushes with

the Apaches last winter, and I have him listed for promotion when there is a vacancy. Why do you ask, my dear?"

"I have a very remarkable story to tell you, George, if you will promise me that you will never divulge it with-

out my permission, not even to Brown himself."

portant secret. Will such a pledge in any manner conflict with my duty as

an officer?"

"Well, it must be a startlingly im-

ON'T Want A Wheel?

Just as good time now, as any, to think of buying, to compare prices and merits. We pin our best faith to the CLEVELAND and the PHOENIX.

A wheel should be

Easy Funning, Fine Looking Fully Guaranteed.

We have them now and will have in the Spring. J.E.FORSYTHE.

Ladies Phoenix

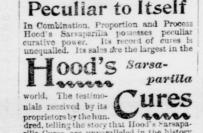
THE GREAT QUESTION!

Every face at home, and every glance into our inviting windows, sug-gests the question. "What shall I get or give for Christmas?" The angests the question. "What shall I get or give for Christmas?" The an-swer to the first depends upon the love and liberality of your friends; the second upon your own means and generosity. Let fate and friends look after the get, you look after the give -that's the part most blessed. Re-member, that a little given with love is more than much given because you

Can. Our place is just now budding with its wealth of solidified nappiness.

Select Your Presents Now

From the Largest, Newest, * * * * *



cine, and they are solid facts. Hood's Pills cure Constipation, Indigest

SET ALL THESE

facilities,

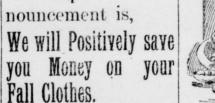
Christmas Games Meetings between Private Brown FREE and Alice Sanford became of frequent occurrence. The young girl often rode A FINE GAME IN EACH ISE PACKAGE OF LION CORRECT UNTIL CHAINTHAS occurrence. The young girl often rode along the mesa on the trail which led along the precipitous bluff overlook-ing the Rio Grande, and Brown more frequently than ever before sought the spot of their first meeting with his

GROWN PEOPLE MAND CHILDREN. DRINK LION COFFEE

FINE PARLOR GAMES It your dealer does not keep it for sale, write us his name and address, that we may place it on sale there. Woolson Spice Co. Toledo O Spice Co., Toledo, O.

It is unnecessary to bore you with the advertisement of our largest stock, best biggest

business, etc. You know we have that. The important an-



Our stock tables are resplendent with the new est patterns. See them.

ALAND,

C. ^AN_D D.

A business that keeps growing through a season of depression, such as the country has experienced, is an evivere ideas of propriety she feared if dence that people realize they she were to make known to him the truth her intercourse with her friend save money by trading with would meet with an abrupt ending. us. We know, and always The more she considered this phase of the matter the greater it troubled her, have known, the days of large and in girlish confidence she one day vent to Mrs. Colby, the matronly wife profits are past. Without of the senior captain of the Sixth Cay question we are giving more alry, and related to her the story of for the money than last year. why, Alice, child, what a remark Our stock is larger to select able story!" the good lady exclaimed. from than last year. "What a refreshing chord you have struck and started to vibrating to CALL AND SEE US. rouse the dreary stillness of garrison



Edward Thornton and a gentleman in every way our equal in life. But a word of motherly caution, child. You must not permit your girlish enthusi-asm to arouse in your young heart a feeling of aught but simple friendship and sumathy for Private Brown." and sympathy for Private Brown." A slight blush mantled the cheeks of A slight blush mantled the checks of the young girl at these parting words. After she had gone Mrs. Colby sank into a chair and carefully weighed every feature of the strange story, and every feature of the strange story.

sketch book and pencils in joyous anticipation of an hour in company with the angel who had so unexpected-ly come into his life. A warm feeling of friendship sprang up between the young people, a sort of brotherly and sisterly affection, and they seemed never so happy as when in each other's society. Bit by bit Alice had drawn from him many little details of his life not embodied in the story he had told her, and his manly character and bril-

not embodied in the story he had bolt her, and his manly character and bril-liant intellect shone in her eyes with more luminous power as by deft ques-tioning she gradually unfolded his past history. She lost sight of his rank, of the humble sphere in which here even and contemplated him only

he moved, and contemplated him only as a gentleman of lofty station bowing for the nonce beneath a passing cloud for the nonce beneath a passing croat of adversity, and she looked upon it as a Christian duty and privilege to do all in her power to pluck the thorns from the path which circumstances com-pelled him to tread. She felt that Mr. Thornton was her equal from a social point of circum and score came to regard

point of view, and soon came to regard him as one entirely worthy of her



WHAT A REMARKABLE STORY. friendship and esteem. As Private Brown he was but an ordinary cog in

the great machinery of war and mil-itary duty. She seldom saw him on luty-in fact, she had but once noticed him in the ranks, and then at a review of the troops at the post, and his sol-dierly attitude in the saddle as his TAILOR.

troop moved along the parade ground called from her brain a thought which her lips half whispered: "He was born to command." Had Alice's mother been living she

would have been led by a sense of final duty to go to her and tell her the his-tory of her new friend, and the social equality on which she met him. Her maidenly instinct hinted to her that it might be wrong for her to conceal her

"Well, my child, you must not for-get that you have but his own unsup-ported evidence as to the truth of his

The criminal element, you know, dear,

is not drawn entirely from the lower stratas of society. It is not wrong, I

think, for you to manifest an interest

In his artistic work, loving art as you do, but you must not forget, my child,

He role to the stable and, dismount-ing, threw the rein to an attendant and started to his quarters in a far from pleasant frame of mind. As he hastily turned a corner of the stables he ran into Private Brown, who was heataning thither on some arrand. The hastening thither on some errand. The shock threw the lieutenant to the ground, and instantly recognizing in the soldier the man in whose company he had often seen Alice Sanford, his rage was great. Springing to his feet he hoarsely shouted: "What do you mean, sir? How dare you run against me in that manner?" Brown respectfully saluted him and

him biting his lips in confusion

"I beg your pardon, sir. You turned the corner in such haste that you ran into me before I could get out of your way. "You lie, sir, when you say I ran

into you. It was your damnable care-lessness that caused the collision. I am not sure that you did not purpose ly run against me." Brown's blood boiled at the epithet

applied to him, and the expression of anger on his face increased the officer's "Lieutenant, your words are harsh ones even for a superior to use toward an inferior in rank. I am not a liar,

sir, and my manhood revolts when such a term is applied to me when I am powerless to resent it." "Don't you dare talk back to me, you scoundrel! How dare you hint at re-sentment to your superior officer, you

menial cur?'

Human endurance could stand no more. Brown's face paled with righteous rage, and, losing all control of his

HUMAN ENDURANCE COULD STAND NO MORE.

into the lieutenant s face, knocking him from his feet.

Alice went at once to her father and related to him the story Brown had told her. The old man at first evinced

must not place any credence in the wild cock and bull stories the soldiers tell. Look after the sick men in the hospital, command a guard was summoned and Brown was marched away to the guard

seated on a bunk in a gloomy cell his themselves." "Did I do wrong, papa, in listening to him and showing my interest in his work?" "My little Sunshine could not do wrong. If this man has interested you with his skill with the pencil I am glad of it. Your life is cast amid very sober surroundings. little one and amid your rules different. Violence offered by a pri-vate soldier to an officer is a most serious offense, and one which under

roop moved along the parade ground alled from her brain a thought which er lips half whispered: "He was born to command." Had Alice's mother been living she rould have been led by a sense of filial uty to go to her and tell her the bis-ory of her new friend, and the social quality on which she met him. Her ruiden by instinct to her that if. equality on which she her thin. Her gy head and can her per handever's abuse he would have been maidenly instinct hinted to her that it might be wrong for her to conceal her relations with the young soldier from her father, yet in the knowledge of his energy data and can her per handever's abuse he would have been as becomes your station in the world how him, amuse yourself with him all above him, amuse yourself with him all allowed his anger to override his better

chastised for his unofficerlike conduct. And what of Alice? That young lady "Did vou hear about it?" acted in a most remarkable manner when the details of the affair reached "Hear what?" "That Paul Kauvar had taken 'A her ears through Mrs. Colby. She did Night Off,' to see 'Miss Innocence Abroad' living in 'Coon Hollow' with not turn pale and weep and wring her hands in inconsolable anguish in the conventional way. Not she. A great 'Charley's Aunt' as chaperone he got to 'The Crossroads of Life' he met the 'Prodigal Father' accompanied smile of satisfaction spread over her pretty face, a glad look increased the poured out the pent-up fervor of her soul in giving emphasis to the one word: word: road Ticket' for 'Shenandoah,' and the last thing he saw of the city was 'The Harbor Lights.'"-Truth.

She thought not then of rank or sta-tion nor of any punishment that her friend might be called upon to endure, but only saw a righteous blow struck

at insolence and insult by the strong arm of manhood. It was not at all unusual for the com manding officer's daughter to send some

of the surplus from her own table to soldiers who might be confined in the guardhouse, and when the orderly from headquarters brought a platter of eatables to the sergeant of the guard and said it was for Private Brown of B

and said it was for Private Brown of B troop, it was passed in to the prisoner without a questioning word. With the belief that some sympathizing com-rade had sent the viands from the troop messroom he set it aside until he should feel hungry, and when he at last un-covered the contents of the dish and noted that it contained pieces of pie and cake and other delicacies not to be found in the culinary department of

was under control, the firemen played all night on the ruins. Why didn't they go home and go to bed like sensi ble men, instead of romping about like children?"-Tammany Times.



BY THE DIM LIGHT HE READ THESE

the soldier quarters, a glad smile sprea over his erstwhile troubled face, for he knew it must have come from Alice. Upholsterer-Madam, this is a fine Raising a slice of cake from the botton ception chair. Our latest design. faising a shee of cake from the obtion of the dish he discovered that it had been concealing a folded piece of pa-per, and cagerly seizing it he ran to the dim light of the grated window Try it, please, Mrs. Society-Dear me! how uncom-fortable it is! I couldn't sit in it for five minutes. and read these words: Upholsterer-That's it, exactly, mad

"You would have been less a man in my eye had you acted otherwise. I admire you for re--N. Y. Herald. an insult from one lacking in manl

His Latest. Mrs. Kultshow (in the book store) His heart throbbed with delight, and he pressed the precious missive to his lips again and again. Alice approved his action, and he did not now fear any punishment that might be for his of-You ought to have Homer's works, Mrs. Nurich. Every good library has Homer, you know. Mrs. Nurich (to the book clerk)-Young man, wrap up Homer's latest fense. His one overshadowing fear had vanished through the iron grates Seated on a bunk in a gloomy cell his book and have it sent to my carriage.of his prison window as he read the Chicago Record. blessed words traced by her beloved hand, and the sentinel at the door was astonished to hear him whistling

nerry air. The proceedings of a court-martia Druggist-Very well; you can pay it to me. (Perplexity of German, who wants ten are always tedious, and the details in the case of Private Brown will not be here given. Every whit of available eviworth of iodoform.) - N. Y. cents' World dence was produced both by the prosect

tion and defense, the lieutenant's word He-Can I see Miss Smith? to Brown were testified to by the stable Servant (who knows him)-No. sir: attaches who heard them, and the ac cused was permitted to make a state ment of the affair. His manly bearing He-Out where? Out with some other fellow? and straight-forward testimony, coupled with his eloquent speech and gentle-manly attitude throughout the trial, Servant-No, sir; she's out with you, sir. That's what she told me, sir .-- Indianapolis Journal.

Poor Tommy.

Bell-Why doesn't Tommy get mar-Nell (contemptuously)-Can't afford

No 49

w' with When "Well, he and his wife could live on 'bread and cheese and kisses,' couldn't they?

"Yes, they might: but Tommy hasn't been able to find any girl who could provide the necessary bread and cheese, as yet."—Somerville Journal.

A Triumph. "Ladies and gentlemen," said the professional hypnotist, as he introduced Wayside Rhodes to the assemblage, "I will now give you a remarkable illus-tration of hypnotic power. I will lend the subject here before you \$3."

"That's no trick," said a voice. "And, men," said the professor in the firm tones of assured triumph, "I will make him return the §5 to me."-Chi-

"He called me," said the child between her sobs, "a simple, little crosscago Record. eyed thing." The child was cross-eyed and the minister had just given out the hymn: "Simply to Thy cross I cling."-N. Y. Herald. The Fly in the Ointment

Mrs. Dooley (whose husband is out of work)-Sure it's the continted woman you should be, Mrs. Mooney, wid yer husband wid a life job as night watch-"These firemen must be a frivolous set," said Mr. Spillkins, who was read-

man at the warehouse. Mrs. Mooney (excitedly)-Continted, is it? An' that warehouse full of open hatchways! An' him walks in his sleep! -Puck.

Constancy. Three months ago we kissed and said We'd love through life's whole spac: Three days ago she married Ted. And I was their best man -N. Y. Heraid.

MODEST ENCOURAGEMENT.

A Sure Sign. Hotel Manager-I see you have given our best suite of rooms to a man named Jones. Are you sure he can pay the Hotel Clerk-Yes, sir; he is immer Hotel Manager-How do you knows

Hotel Clerk-Oh, he is very old and very ugly and his wife is very young and very pretty .- Truth. Will He Keep Them?

Misunderstood the Text.

said a mother to her little girl whom

she had just been obliged to take out of church because of a violent fit of

Playing on the Ruins.

"I read in the paper that after a fire

weeping

ing a paper.

Why so

"Now tell me what the trouble is,"

Stern Father-I want you to drop the acquaintance of young Wildleigh altogether. Daughter-Why so, papa? Stern Father-I don't think he is a

For Callers.

You see, it is intended for callers.

At the Front Door

How Hope Came.

He called on her. Her first words made Sweet hope into his bosom creep. She turned to him and softly said: "My little brother is asieep."

STILL IN POSSESSION.

Miss eleaf-Why don't you ge promising young man. Daughter-Oh, yes, he is, papa. He has promised me all sorts of things after we are married.—Brooklyn Life. rried, Mr. Slimpy married, Mr. Slimpy? Mr. Slimpy-I have no luck with the

ladies Miss Sereleaf-But you need not de spair; just try your luck with me.

Willing to Give Information

Customer-I'm e stranger in your village. Can you tell me where I shall be likely to find the "Autocrat of the

Breakfast Table?" Clerk (in country drug store)—Why— why, I don't think they keep it here, but they've got some first-rate mackerel at the store over there acrost the road. -Chicago Tribune.

Only Inference Possible

Mrs Toplofty-It is my opinion that De Snoodle and his wife are quite middle class, if not really—aw—vulgah. Toplofty—What makes you think so? Mrs. Toplofty—Well, I heard both of them declare in the most barefaced manner that they loved each other.—

Town Topics. What He Wanted. German (to druggist)-I owe de firm

-Judge

In the Nature of a Break He (pleadingly)-Why can't we be married right away?

She (coyly)—Oh! I can't bear to leave father just yet. He (earnestly)-But, my darling, he

has had you such a long, long time. She (freezingly)-SIR ! ! !-Brooklyn Life.

Re-Enforcements Wanted. Little Girl - Oh, mamma! Come quick! Mamma-Mercy! What's the mat-

-Good News.

about that.

Hazel-Why?

ter? Little Girl-There's a mouse in the kitchen, and the poor cat is there all

Now He's Broque.

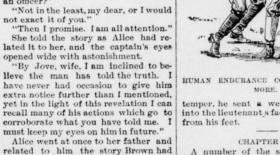
Now he's Broque. When he first as while's little toque He treated it much as a joque; But his mirth it was stayed When the bill he had paid By putting his homestead in soque. —Detroit Tribune

A Mistake. Hazel—I see the officer on your block

was struck by lightning last night. Nutte-There is something wrong

In No Danger.

The Secret of Her Saccess. "Mrs. Blithe seems to be very popular



who had witnessed the altercation ran to the spot and assisted the officer to rise. His nose was bleeding profusely considerable interest in the recital, but at its conclusion said: "All nonsense,Sunshine,all bosh. You from the blow, and in obedience to his

child, and let the well ones take care of

- N.

CHAPTER VII. A number of the stable atten

and Best Selected Stock in Butler.

* * * * *

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Handkerchiefs in Linen, Silk, Embroiderd, Plain, Hem-Stitched and Inital Handkerchief-; Handkerchief Cases, e Cases in Satin and Celluloid Hand Painted Effects, Art Novelties Celluloid Photo Holders, Silk Mofflers, Kid Gloves, Fine Jawelerv, and as Hair Pins, Stick Pins, Fine Finger Rings, Beit Buckles and Pins, Necl as Hair Fins, Stick Fins, Fins Fins Finger Reads, Side Combs. &c., Stamped Linens, Fancy Silk, Jap Cropes. Sofs Bands, Side Combs. &c., Stamped Linens, Fancy Silk, Jap Cropes. Sofs Pillow Covers, Bureau Scarfs, Fine Dress Pat cross in all Word, Plain and Novel Effects in Silks and Satin See our 25c Silk, and all Silk Ribbon bargains in all colors for fancy work; bargains in Biankeus, Ladies' Wool and Satine Skirts, Wraps and Milliaery. Space forbids our mentioning the numerous articles in useful as well as ornamental Xmas gifts. Our big store is filled with them. If you want to know what to buy 'or Xuss and when to buy it come to the reliable store, corner of Main and J-fierson streets Respectfully,



GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE

OVERCOATS, - SUITS,

Underwear, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Hosiery, Ties, Gloves, Mittens, Cardigan Jackets, Sweaters, Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, Watches, Chains, Charms, Rings, Pins, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Brushes, Purses, etc. This

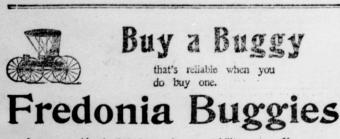
NO CLEARANCE SALE

Of Summer Goods, but our regular stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS. We show you the largest stock in Butler to select from and everything goes. Don't miss this

*Grand * Opportunity.*

We are the pioneers of LOW PRICES. We never were, never can and never will be UNDERSOLD. Bear this in mind, and don't make your purchases untillyou see us. We feel satisfied we can do you good. 113 to 117 S. Main St. - Butter.

D. A. HECK, 21 N. Main St., Duffy's Block, Butler, Pa.



Lave very hing in their favor-beauty, stability, ease. You can fip' this out by lool ng at 'em. Your dealer sells them. Made by FREDONIA MPG. CO., Youngstown, O. Colbert & Dale. GREAT BARGAINS IN

Clothing, Hats and Gent's Furnishings

FOR FALL. Suits sold by others for \$6.00 or price \$4.50 Suits sold by others for \$8.00 out price \$6 00 Saite sold by others for \$10.00 price \$5 00. White Merino Underwear 50c grad-

or 35 -Grey Merino Underwear 50c grad.

for 35c. We will save you 25 per cent on a grades of clothing Call and examine our goods an

prices whether you wish to abuy or not.

THE RACKET STORE

120 S. MAIN ST.

SEASONABLE * BARGAINS

Our great Bargain Sale of Underwear for ovember and December is one of the most Seasonable Bargain Sales ever held in Butler.

pfants All-wool Vests..... Childrens Meriuo Vests... ened one single day." "It could be done without consulting Childrens Merino Vests. Childrens 75c Combination Suits..... Childrens \$1, All wool. Combination be brought to the notice of your father that the young man is not only inflict-Ladies Fleece Lined Vests..... Ladies \$1 Al. wood Vests...... Ladies \$1 Al. wood Vests...... Ladies \$1 25 All wood Vests...... ing upon himself really unmerited pun-

adies Combination Suits, Oneita Suit and Equestrian Tights at popular process PINE MILLINERY OUR SPECIALTY.

M. F. & M. MARKS.

Great Discovery. Cauters.

A disfiguring growths removed without the knife and without pain. Our specific mediaioes act only on the decessed parts and permanastly cure No fee until cured DR. TAYLOR, No. 320 Liberty Street, Pittsborg captain?

"Do you think it would be right, Mrs. Colby? Mr. Thornton did not enjoin secrecy—in fact, he said he had noth-.............. ing to conceal from the world, yet were GOSSER'S him a notoriety which would be dis-CREAM GLYCERINE,

nal for chapped hands, lips or ny roughness of the skin, and e "That is true, my dear, but really I seel that his captain should know it. The commanding officer of a company wing. Sold by druggists at . wenty-five Cents a Bottle.

can do many things to lighten the du-Thecdore Swain. GENERAL BRICK JOBBER.

Chimneys, Grate and Boiler Setting. C.etern Building and Sewer Work a Speciality. Mr. Brown. HARMONY, PA,

you desire. Even listen to their fairy judgment, and now he was in for it stories if you wish. Soldiers love to and must suffer the consequences. boast of what they might have been had they not been crowded into the Would she pass hasty judgment on his What would Alice think of him? army by some remarkable circum-stances. Their romances are all bosh, Sunshine, all frothy bosh." would she pass hasty judgment on his act before seeking the details? Would she not now regard him as a quarrel-some bully, and deem him unworthy

Sunshine, all frothy bosh." CHAPTER VL Lieut. Vandever was industrious in ship, for a call to field duty might be made at any moment in the then un-the forth into a given the source of the sou ship, for a call to field duty internet in the then un-made at any moment in the then un-settled state of the Indians. In his dai-into a love which seemed to consume him. Although no word indicative of him. Although no word indicative of him a bout the post and down Sanford and sometimes rode be-side her. Her treatment of him was that she must instinctively know that ife. A gentleman, an artist, a scholar, a philosopher, and goodness knows what else masquerading right under ur eyes as a private soldier. And the melr to a fortune too! Really, you which warned him that any resump-friendship toward him was gaining an

told the colonel of him?" tion of toppish gallantry would meet "I have not spoken to papa of him since I learned his history. I told him of our first meeting and of my aston-ishment at finding a man of such re-fined bearing and artistic skill in the which warned him that any resump-tion of foppish gallantry would meet intensity which might some day develgether, bending over a sketch or quiet-ly conversing, and it shocked him to see the daughter of the commander on and now by one rash act he may have terms of such seeming familiarity with a man in the ranks. In his estimation, was swelling toward bursting in her ranks, but he took little interest in the matter. Merely hinted that crime might lie behind his enlistment."

the private soldiers were mere soulle machines, which moved only at the of-ficial beck and call, but puppets in ex-alted hands, and a lump of indignant young heart-have blighted it so com pletely that even the sun of future vin-dication might fail to warm it into life story. Were you my daughter I would eertainly advise you to not place too implicit confidence in the truth of what he told you. He may be, as your fa-ther hinted, a fugitive from justice. The told you he may be about the truth of the sociability she de-nied him. In the midst of his gloomy reflection he heavy cell door swung open, and Capt. Colby entered.

ber in the river bottom just as she had reined in her pony to make the ascent Vandever? of the steep hill leading to the fort. He politely saluted her by raising his most serious offense, and in the light of calm reflection I do most deeply regret cap, and she acknowledged the saluta-tion with a bow and pleasant smile. "It has been a beautiful afternoon it. I was grossly insulted, sir, and in my rage I lost sight of the officer and

that you do not know him, and that he is but a soldier in the ranks and far for riding, Miss Sanford," he said. beneath you in social standing. You had best tell your father all you know "It has indeed, Mr. Vandever. think the New Mexico climate cann of your new acquaintance, and I can assure you that should Brown's story prove to be true no one would move more promptly than Col. Sanford in eabe surpassed in loveliness in the whole world." "The climate is all right, but th

more promptly than Col. Sanford in en-deavoring to sever the bond of enlist ment that he might be restored to his proper sphere of life." "But you forget, Mrs. Colby, that he said he would not under any considera-and gentlemen of the army are com rough boors, and it does strike me as tion have his term of enlistment short- pelled to exist amid such uncongenial sense of justice his blow would see

'O, you are too hard on the people o his wishes in the matter. If it should be brought to the notice of your father number of valued friends among the number of valued friends among the army law, and averred that he would humbly submit to any punishment a court-martial might inflict upon him good people of San Marcial, the "I am sorry this occu kd, Brown, very sorry. Your conduct ever since you joined my troop has been most exjust above the fort, both native and is by his action depriving the business them to be congenial, whole-souled. courteous neighbors. You will modify world of a talent which would contribthe to its progress, he would scoff at your views of them when you come to the man's exaggerated ideas of penance (know them. Even were we cast a way

know them. Even were we cast Rway and lose no time in restoring him to his and lose no time in restoring him to his proper station. May I be frank with you, my child, and tell you that in my opinion Mr. Brown, or Mr. Thornton.

story has interested me. I wonder if it can be true? And to think he is in Capt. Colby's troop, too. May I tell the "And several hundred soldiers." she 'And several hundred soldiers," she

added. low. I can only hope the palliating circumstances may bear due weight with both the commander and the "O, the soldiers cut no figure in our world, save as slaves to do our bidding. The riff-raff of the land must not be embers of the court." mentioned in the same breath with la dies and gentlemen. I sometimes alone with his bitter thoughts. think it debases a gentleman to be obliged to command such fellows." Lieut. Vandever lost no time in er eavoring to poison the minds of his Her face flushed with anger, and brother officers against his assailant. turning her clear blue eyes full upon his face she replied in biting words: "Lieut. Vandever, clothes and **rank** He pictured him as a brawny bully of

thes of one of his men, you know. I do not make the man. Indeed, in my think I will tell him under a pledge of own experience. I have known the military prison was the punishment he richly deserved. His words bore little secrecy. Even Brown must not know gaudy uniform of the officer to cover far that his captain has heard of him." less manly instincts and actions than I weight, however, for the young lieutenant had become most thoroughly disliked by every officer in the garri-son. While there was no outward demhave noted beneath the plain garb of

"Very well. You can tell Capt. Col- have noted beneath by and I will tell papa all I know of the private soldier." They had reached the summit of the "What a delicious secret we four will hill, and touching the rein she gal-have to themes between ourselves, loped unceremoniously away, leaving made a great impression on the judges, and won for him many an approving glance from the dignified officers who composed the court. Capt. Colby was summoned to testify to the previous character of the accused, and he grew almost eloquent in his commendation of Brown's soldierly conduct since he

joined the troop. The findings of the court-martial were duly made out, and sent to the commander of the post for his ap-proval. Brown was found guilty of striking an officer, there was reference to aggravating circumstances, and his punishment was fixed at thirty days' confinement in the post guard house. That love of justice, which was a marked characteristic of Col. Sanford's nature, asserted itself while he had the findings of the court under con sideration. It is true that some out-side influences had been at work, but it must not be assumed that they could sway the stern old man in the enforce ment of his strict ideas of military dis ment of his strict ideas of minitary dis-cipline. Capt. Colby had taken the liberty to tell of the faithful service of the private soldier, and several officers of the post had freely aired their views of Brown's action in the colonel's presence, and Alice, after speaking of Vandever's attitude toward herself and of the views she had heard him which and of the views she had heard hin cast out of him. express regarding the men of the ranks, so warmly approved the pun-ishment that the lieutenant had re-ceived that the commander gave the matter a great deal of thought. He 'Brown," he said, "what was the had not by any means forgotten Van dever's treatment of old Sergt. Bar ouble between yourself and Lieut. rett, and when at last the findings of "Captain, I have been guilty of a the court-martial were published, they Good News. bore this indorsement over the signa ture of the post commander: "The findings and sentence of the Philanthropist-Why did you change the title of "The Ladies' Home" to

special court-martial in the case of Private Richard Brown, B troop, Sixth cavalry, charged with committing an aw only the man who was heaping inlignities upon me. My position a soldier was forgotten, and I resen assault on the person of Second Lieutenant Alfred Talbot Vandever the insult as I would have done in civil life-as any gentleman would have B troop, Sixth cavalry, are approved. In consideration of the aggrevating "Will you tell me without any reser provocation which led to the assault and of the blameless previous record as vation or palliating coloring just what occurred between you?" Brown related all the details in a a soldier of said Private Richard Brown, twenty-nine days of the ser tence are hereby revoked, and after truthful monner. While he felt that in the eyes of anyone possessing a one day's confinement in the pos guardhouse said Private Richard Brown will be released and will report justifiable, he admitted that he had been guilty of a serious infraction of to the commander of his troop for duty.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Fallure Impossible

Clerk-I really cannot read this let-ter, sir; the writing is too bad. Employer (impatiently)-Nonsensel The writing is good enough; any ass could read it. Hand it to me.-N. Y. world did you learn to say "me face," like a little street Arab? Why don't you say "my face is dirty?" Freddie – Because your face isn't emplary, and I have hoped to soon be able to offer you promotion. I fear that this matter will go hard with you. Col. Sanford is a most severe discidirty.-Judge. plinarian, and an assault by a private Advertiser. oldier upon a commissioned officer

First Bad Boy-Mrs. Stuckupp told ny mother that it was me broke her No Fun in It. will assume most grievous proportions in his eyes. He will insist upon your trial by court-martial, and his views Mrs. Smith (who is reading a humor-ous paper)-I don't see any fun in these windows while she was in Europe. on this question are so well known to the officers of the post that those who try you will, should you be convicted, feel that severe punishment must follokes about big bills for ladies' hats. Mr. Smith-I don't either.-Tam-many Times.

Not Without Honor, Except-Pennyroyal-It's funny; I have never yet seen a woman who did not rave

over Drivley's poetry. Critic-You have never met Drivley's He passed out, leaving Brown again wife, then?-Judge.

His Lucky Day.

His Lucky Day. Mrs. Tipton-I thought you were go-ing to the races this afternoon? Tipton-Yes, I was, confound it!-but I missed the train.

averred that a long term of years in a Mrs Tipton-An! Wednesday was al-

ways your lucky day .- Puck. Welcome.

Elder Berry-Did the natives of cen-

disliked by every officer in the garri-son. While there was no outward dem-oustration to establish the fact, there was not one of them but secretly re-ioffed that he had been sy promutik World.

"Have you seen any change in Wa ters since he signed the pledge?" "Oh, yes; he has quit inviting me t go fishing with him."-Life. dogs."-Judge. Too Bad! The old man looked at his trembling hands With a melancholy smile "I'm clearly behind the times," said he: "My handshake isn't the style" Every moring, every night. Rhymes and rhymes the poets write, Sad, indeed. that rhyme should be All divorced from poetry -Atlanta Constitution -Chicago Tribune -----None of His Business.

had passed each other.

did?-Chicago Tribune

She-I see you are disappointed, now that I have taken off the mask. He (resignedly)-O, no, I didn't ex-

WHERE DISTANCE DID NOT LEND, ETC.

But I'll get even with her. Second Bad Boy-How? First Bad Boy-When the baggage expressman arrives with Mrs. Stuck-upp's trunks, I'll scratch the steamer labels off.—Good News.

Japanese Politeness. Lady-The feet of the ladies of your

country are compressed, I believe. Japanese Attache—Oh. no, madam; that is a Chinese custom. We in Japan

ever hope to rival yours, madam .-

Truth Trouble in the Museum

"You'd better go and look after those freaks," said the assistant in the dime

museum "What's the matter?" inquired the

"The cross-eyed giant is courting the two headed girl, and she's getting jobly ous of hereoit. - Obicago Tribune.

ARLUI hitn

Miss Bacon- Is that Mr. Jowler in-

Miss Lakesido-No; be site for end of the sole and talker-Lafe.

allow our ladies' feet to grow to their full size (politely)-not that they can





Mistress-I think you handle those fine china dishes very carelessly. Domestic-Don't worry, mum. They are so light that they wouldn't hurt even if I dropped 'em on my toes, mum. -N. Y. Weekly. with the gentlemen. They all seem anxious to have a word with her. Is Jess-How do you argue that men ar

A Wise Child. Little Boy-Got the earache? Little Girl-No.

your ears?

"Old Ladies' Home?"

crowded.-N. Y. Weekly.

"Then why you got all that cotton in

"I've been helpin' tend the baby."-

Room Enough Now.

Mrs. Du Goode-It was becoming to

He Coes Alone

Not the Fashionable Kind.

Of Course

A Terrible Revenge.

she a brilliant conversationalist?" "No, she is not a brilliant conversa tionalist; but she makes every man think he is."-Judge. Jess-No-o; they've got 'em yet.

The Same Thing. Castleton-I don't think Miss Redbud uses very elegant expressions. To-night, she said, for instance, that I made her tired. Miss Summit-No. She might just as

well have said you made her weary. Brooklyn Life.

Inexperienced. Mr. Scrimp-My dear, I don't see how you had this counterfeit bill passed on you! Mrs. Serimp-Well, you don't let me

see enough real money to enable me to tell the difference.—Harper's Bazar.

From a New Jersey Paper "The rabid animal was shot and killed by Mr. —, but not until he had bitten his master and several other

Miss Irene - The odious creature! She turned and looked at me after we Freddie-Mamma, me face is dirty. Please wosh it. Mamma - Freddie, where in the

Cousin Jack--How do you know she

At the Masquerade Ball.

pect much. -Alex Sweet, in Texas Sift-