THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL XXXII — State Library — July 95 — BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1895. — No 9

Thursday, Jan. 31, 1895,

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Mattings, Linoleums, Carpets, Art Squares. Rugs, &c.

FIELD, CHAPMAN & FENNER,

80 and 82 Leonard Street, New York.

Above notice appeared in the New York papers January 28, 29 and 30, 1895. We attended the above sale and secured a large quantity of the goods.

While they last we offer them to you at prices named:

Good Rag Carpet at 20c per yard: Would be cheap at 40c.

Good Ingrain Carpet at 20 cents, the 30c kind.

Good C. C. Wool Ingrain Carpet at 40c; cheap at 50c.

Stair Carpet 12½ cents per yard; worth 20c.

Art Squares, 3x3½ yards at $2.50; worth $5.00.

Mattings at 15c, the 25c quality

Mattings at 20c, the 30c quality

Mattings at 10c, the 20c quality

Wilton Rugs $2 00, worth $3 50

Wilton Rugs $2 50, worth $4.50

Linoleums 35 cts., worth 50 cts.

YOU SAVE MONEY BY BUYING NOW.

Campbell & Templeton,

UPS & DOWNS

OCCUR in business as well in the other affairs of life. In the way of their application the UPS (in prices) cling persistently to the other fellows, and the DOWNS belong of right to us.

We Have The Goods.

Every item we name, we own. You can never say that you were lured to disappointment by any printer's ink above our signature.

Just to Illustrate

$1 25 Black Faile Silk	now	75c per yard
$1 25 Fine Black Serge	"	75c "
$1 25 Fine Black Henrietta	"	75c "
$1 00 Fine 46-in Henrietta	"	65c "
65c Fine 46-in Henrietta	"	45c "
50c Unbleached Damask	"	39c "
30c Turkey Red Damask	"	20c "
6¼ Good, Heavy Crash	"	4c "
6½ Good, Heavy Sheeting	"	4½c "
Good, Heavy 9-4 Sheeting	"	12½ "
100 dozen Misses' Heavy Black Cotton Hose	"	5c "
Men's Heavy Cotton-Half Hose	"	5c "

New Spring Embroidery, New White Goods, Dimity, &c, at lowest prices. Two-thirds off on all Winter Millinery.

Respectfully,

Mrs. Jennie E. Zimmerman

SUCCESSOR TO RITTER & RALSTON
SOLE AGENT FOR STANDARD PATTERNS.

SPECIAL

Owing to a contemplated change in our business April 1st, it becomes necessary that we close out our entire stock on or before that date—We will therefore place on sale this week over 2,000 pairs of pants, 1,000 suits underwear, 1,200 Men's, 800 Boy's and 600 Children's suits; 500 Over coats; 1600 Hats; 390 solid gold Rings; 50 Watches; 200 Chains, 1,000 Collar and Cuff button-s; 2,000 Scarf pins; 200 Shirt waists, etc.

We here give you timely notice of special days sales, and special discount, so that you can prepare to take advantage of these sales and secure some of the bargains.

Bargain Days

Wednesday Jan. 30—Pants day—25 per cent off,
Friday, Feb. 1st—Overcoat day—25 per cent. off,
Tuesday Feb 5th—Underwear day—25 per cent. off,
Thursday, Feb. 7th—Jewelry day—25 per cent off,
Monday, Feb. 11th—Hat day—25 per cent. off.

Special sales on certain lines of goods every day as long as those goods last These goods not subject to special discount. Pants former price 3 to 6 dollars special price $1 50 to $3 50—Men's suits former price $4 50 to $12 00, special price 2 50 to 7.50,—Childrens suits, former price 1 to 6 dollars special price 75c to $3 50,—fine gondola Hats former price $2 00 to $4 50, special price from 75c to $2 00—Boy's and Childrens Caps, former price 15 to 25c special price 1 to 10c—Underwear former price 25c, Special price 15c—Mufflers former price from 50c to $2 50 special price 25c to $1 25

Don't miss this great sale—by borrowing money at 6 per cent you can save 27 per cent net, now this may seem strange yet it is true, and if you doubt it Just call around and we will convince you.

D. A. Meck,

Champion Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher,

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

Road and Bridge Reports.

Notice is hereby given that the following roads and bridges have been confirmed nisi by the Court, and will be presented to Court on Saturday morning of the first week of March, 1895, and if no exceptions are filed they will be confirmed absolutely:

R. D. No. 1, December session, 1894. In repetition of citizens of Butler township for a public road in said township, to begin in the public road called the 3 degree or Kalb road at a point 40 or 50 rods east of the line between James Bredin and Eckart Kalb and to end in a public road known as the Powder Mill and Butler road, at the southwestern corner of the borough of Butler.

September 5th, 1894, viewers appointed by the Court, and December 3d, 1894, report of viewers filed, stating that the road prayed for is necessary and have laid out the same between the points named in petition. Cost of making, $250; bridge, $2,000 00; damages $250.00, to be borne as follows: Bridge, by the county; cost of making and damages, by Butler township.

December 5th, 1894, approved, and fix width of road at 33 feet, notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT

R. D. No. 2 December Session, 1894. Petition of citizens of Venango township, praying for a public road leading from the Evans City and Mt. Nebo road, in or near the lands of Michael Boyer, to a point in Eakin's Corners public road at Stone House, in said township.

September 3, 1894, viewers appointed by the court, and November 19th, 1894, report of viewers filed stating it is necessary for the public named in said petition to use said road, have vacated the same.

December 5th, 1894, approved, notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT

R. D. No. 3 December Session, 1894. Petition of citizens of Adams township, to vacate, change and supply public road leading from Martha Burns' to Glade Mill, that portion of said road leading from the point where it crosses the land of the Pittsburg and Western R. R. westward to the Breakneck road, leading by Evans City, at or near a small cherry tree about 15 or 20 rods westward from above last mentioned road.

September 8th, 1894 viewers appointed by the Court, and December 3d, 1894, report of viewers filed, stating that the change prayed for is necessary, and have vacated and supplied the same a distance of 64 rods, the petitioners to open the road and the township to move the bridge and make the approaches. No damages assessed. Approved, and fix width of road at 33 feet, notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT

R. D. No. 4, December Session, 1894. Petition of citizens of Clinton township to review of public road not opened, but laid out from a point on the road known as the State road near the house of James Wick, to a point on a road that leads from Sewickley to Allegheny City, at or near the house of John C. Norris, in said township.

November 3d, 1894, viewers appointed by the Court, and December 1st, 1894, report viewers filed, stating that the road is not necessary for public use.

December 5th, 1894, approved, notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT

R. D. No. 5, December Session, 1894. Petition of citizens of Brady township, to vacate and supply a public road to begin at a point on the Butler and Mercer pike where it is intersected by the road leading to West Liberty, and to end at a point on the Frankfort pike, on the line of the Wigton and Stone House property.

September 10th, 1894, viewers appointed by the Court, and December 14th, 1894, report of viewers filed, stating that the change prayed for is necessary, and have vacated and changed the same for public use.

December 5th 1894, approved, and fix width of road at 33 feet, notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT

R. D. No. 7, December Session, 1894. Petition of Joseph Randy and John N. Muntz for re-view of public road in Butler township, from a point on the Pittsburg and Butler Plank road, near the house of John B. Dininger, Jr., to a point near the south line of borough of Butler near the southwest corner of South Cemetery.

September 4th, 1894, viewers appointed by the Court, and December 1st, 1894, report of viewers filed, stating that the road is necessary for public use. Cost of making said road, $50 00, to be borne by the township. Damages to John N. Muntz, $90 00, and Joseph Randy, $20 00, to be paid by the county.

December 5th, 1894, approved, and fix width of road at 33 feet, notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT

R. D. No. 9, December Session, 1894. Petition of Geo. H. and Daniel Huey for private road in Buffalo township, to lead from the public road running from the Walker and Hannahstown to the Butler and Freeport pike to the land of said Geo. W. Huey, to run a distance of about 10 or 15 feet over the land of Daniel Fredley.

November 5th, 1894, viewers appointed by the Court, and December 5th, 1894, report of viewers filed, stating that the private road is necessary, and have laid out the same, damages, one dollar to Nancy Fredley, to be paid by the petitioners

December 5th, 1894, approved, and fix width of road at 20 feet, notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 10, December Session, 1894. Petition of citizens of Forward township for county bridge over the Connoquenessing creek where a road leading from the Butler and Harmony road to the Butler and Evans City road crosses said creek at what is called Marshall's Fording.

November 12th, 1894, viewers appointed by the Court, and November 26, 1894, report of viewers filed stating that the bridge prayed for is necessary and that a change is necessary in the course of the public road to be connected with said bridge, and that the bridge be located at least 12 feet above low water mark. No damages assessed.

December 5th, 1894, approved, notice to be given according to rules of court and to be laid before the Grand Jury at next term.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No 11, December Sessions, 1894. Petition of citizens of Forward, Connoquenessing and Jackson townships for public road to lead from a point near Amberson's bridge, on the Franklin road, to a point near Marshall's Fording, on a road leading from the Butler and Harmony road to the Butler and Evans City road

November 12, 1894, viewers appointed by the Court, and November 26th, 1894, report of viewers filed stating that the road prayed for is necessary and have laid out the same for public use. Cost of making, $250, to be borne by the townships. No damages assessed, and Jane Marshall releases all claims for damages. Approved, and fix width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT

R. D. No. 12, December Sessions, 1894. Petition of citizens of Lancaster township for county bridge over Yellow Creek where the road leading from the Portersville and Harmony road to Middle Lancaster crosses said creek.

November 14th, 1894, viewers appointed by the Court, and December 3, 1894, report of viewers filed, stating that the bridge prayed for is necessary and did locate the site thereof over Yellow Creek where the road from Portersville and Harmony to Middle Lancaster crosses said creek. No damages assessed.

December 5th, 1894, approved, notice to be given according to rules of court and to be laid before the Grand Jury at next term.

BY THE COURT.

BUTLER COUNTY, SS:

Certified from the record this 4th day of February, A. D. 1895

JOSEPH CRISWELL,
Clerk Q. S.

C. AND D.

A business that keeps growing through a season of depression, such as the country has experienced, is an evidence that people realize they save money by trading with us. We know, and always have known, the days of large profits are past. Without question we are giving more for the money than last year. Our stock is larger to select from than last year.

CALL AND SEE US.

Colbert & Dale.

The store formerly known as the Racket Store at 120 S Main Street, will be opened on March 4th with a full line of

CLOTHING,
HATS and
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS
BY
T. H. BURTON.

Register's Notices

The Register hereby gives notice that the following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians have been filed in his office according to law, and will be presented to Court for confirmation and allowance on Saturday, the 9th day of March, 1895, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day:

1. First and final account of Cora E. Hoffman, administratrix of Frederick A. Hoffman, deceased, late of Franklin twp.
2. Final account of C. G. Irvine, executor of Elizabeth McLandless, deceased, late of Adams twp.
3. Final account of George Fox, guardian of George Knecht and Emma Knecht, minor children of C. L. Knecht, deceased, late of Butler twp.
4. First and final account of John H. Meurs, guardian of Jennie May Blair, minor child of Rebecca Blair, deceased, late of Fairview boro.
5. Final account of John K. Gilchrist, guardian of John White, minor child of James M. and Rebecca J. White deceased, late of Venango twp.
6. First and final account of Levi Boyer, administrator of Elizabeth Boyer, deceased, late of Jackson twp.
7. First and final account of Thomas Kitson, Executor of George Dawson, deceased, late of Center twp.
8. Final account of Walter E. Wick, administrator of Nannie J. Wick, deceased, late of Butler boro.
9. Final account of Wm. B. Currie, executor of George C. McLandless, deceased, late Franklin twp.
10. Final account of J. T. Donley, administrator and trustee of the estate of John N. Servance, deceased, late of Butler boro.
11. Final account of J. D. McJunkin, guardian of A. Markle Neyman, minor child of Emeline Neyman, deceased, late of Butler twp.
12. Final account of William M. Wick, guardian of William H. McGarvey, minor child of Robert D. McGarvey, deceased, late of Fairview twp.
13. Final account of William M. Wick, guardian of Sadie B. McGarvey, minor child of Robert D. McGarvey, deceased, late of Fairview township.
14. Final account of F. P. Critchlow, administrator of the estate of W. F. Henshaw, deceased, late of Prospect boro.
15. Final account of John Reed, administrator of George W. Forsythe, deceased, late of Slipperyrock township.
16. Final account of James H. Morrison, Jr., administrator of Daniel Elfeby, deceased, late of Harrisville boro.
17. Final account of H. J. O'Donnell, administrator of Charles O'Donnell, deceased, late of Clearfield township.
18. Final account of Charles W. Goehring, administrator of John Goehring, deceased, late of Harmony boro.
19. Final account of Isaac G. Pollard and Joli Reep, executors of Henry Reep, deceased, late of Fairview twp.
20. Final account of Margaret Beighley, administratrix of John H. Beighley, deceased, late of Lancaster twp.
21. Partial account of L. S. Lardin and Edward Westerman, administrators of William Burtner, deceased, late of Clinton twp.
22. Partial account of John G. Bippus, executor of Edward Winner, deceased, late of Oakland twp.
23. First partial account of J. Walter Bartley and E. McJunkin, executors of W. L. Bartley, deceased, late of Butler boro.
24. First and final account of George Vensel, administrator of the estate of John Vensel, deceased, late of Donegal twp.
25. Supplemental final account of Mary Burkhart, executrix of John Burkhart, deceased, late of Butler twp.
26. Final account of Charles Oesterling, administrator of Christian Oesterling, deceased, late of Donegal twp.
27. Final account of Alexander Black, administrator of Margaret Cowan, deceased, late of Slipperyrock twp.
28. Final account of A. D. Weir, guardian of Maud E. Petsinger, a minor child of Mary Jane Petsinger, deceased, late of Buffalo twp., as stated by Elizabeth J. Weir, administratrix of A. D. Weir, deceased.
29. Final account of A. D. Weir, guardian of Catharine B. Petsinger, a minor child of Mary Jane Petsinger, deceased late of Buffalo twp., as stated by Elizabeth J. Weir, administratrix of A. D. Weir, deceased.
30. Final account of A. D. Weir, guardian of Hudson W. Donahay, minor child of Samantha Donahay, deceased, late of Buffalo twp., as stated by Elizabeth J. Weir, administratrix of A. D. Weir, deceased.
31. Final account of A. D. Weir, guardian of Edward J. Donahay, minor child of Samantha Donahay, deceased, late of Buffalo twp., as stated by Elizabeth J. Weir, administratrix of A. D. Weir, deceased.
32. Final account of A. D. Weir, guardian of Dolly Donahay, minor child of Samantha Donahay, deceased, late of Buffalo twp., as stated by Elizabeth J. Weir, administratrix of A. D. Weir, deceased.
33. Final account of Sarah Rodgers, administratrix of Thomas Rodgers, deceased late of Fairview twp.
34. Final account of J. H. Carothers, administrator of James Armstrong, deceased late of Cherry twp.
35. Final account of Wm. S. Cashdollar guardian of Walter H. Gilleland, minor child of John C. Gilleland, deceased, late of Adams twp.
36. Final account of John W. Gillespie administrator of Hamilton Gillespie, deceased late of Connoquenessing twp.
7. Final account of George R. Green, administrator of Olive Isabel Green, deceased late of Allegheny twp.
38. Final account of Jacob Keck, administrator C. T. A.; D. B. N.; of Joseph Minsinger, Sr., deceased late of Oakland twp.
39. Partial account of Lewis Northeim executor of Christina Hasler, deceased, late of Donegal twp.

J. S. WICK, Reg.

Widows' Appraisements.

The following widows' appraisements of personal property set apart for the benefit of the widows of decedents have been filed in the office of the Clerk of Orphans' Court of Butler county, viz:

Widow of Thomas Donaldson	$ 85 00
" Wm. Lutz	300 00
" John G. Kauss	300 00
" W. H. Iff	300 00
" William J. Black	90 00
" Jas. Sellers	300 00
" Jesse Rice, Sr.	300 00
" J. C. Shanor	42 50

All persons interested in the above appraisements will take notice that they will be presented for confirmation to the Orphans' Court of Butler county, Pa., on the 9th day of March, 1895, and if no exceptions be filed they will be confirmed absolutely.

JOSEPH CRISWELL, Clerk O. C.

WEAR
HAMMERSLOUGH BRO'S
Famous New York, tailor-made
CLOTHING

For sale by prominent dealers all over the State. None genuine without Hammerslough Bro's label. The swellest and best wearing clothes in this Country. Ask your clothier for them.

Spring Medicine

Is a necessity because the tonic of winter air is gone, and milder weather, increased moisture, accumulated impurities in the blood and debilitated condition of the body, open the way for that tired feeling, nervous troubles, and other ills. The skin, mucous membrane and the various organs strive in vain to relieve the impure current of life. They all welcome

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to assist Nature at this time when she most needs help, to purify the blood, tone and strengthen the laboring organs and build up the nerves.

"A year ago last spring I had a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism which confined me to my bed for six weeks. I was treated by physicians and finally got around and went to work but my hands and limbs remained stiff and sore and the pains were severe at times. My wife prevailed upon me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken about three bottles and the soreness and lameness have all disappeared." T. H. BLOOMINGDALE, 113 Bushkill St., Easton, Pennsylvania.

Purifies The Blood

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

Look at This.

Think of it, a Ladies fine Vici Kid Shoe, in lace or button, six different styles to select from, price $1.25 actual value $2.00.

We are going to spring a surprise on our customers and place on sale a Ladies Kid Button Shoe, Pat tips at 88cts., also a Ladies fine grain button shoe at 88cts., if you want a pair of these don't delay, they are going fast.

We claim to sell the best shoe for $1.00 ever made. It is a gents fine Buff Shoe in lace or congress and just as much style to it as any $3.00 shoe in the market.

Our mens A Calf Congress and Lace shoe at 95cts, needs no mention. We are selling them about as fast as we can get them.

All winter goods and Rubber to be sold regardless of cost,

TRY.

The New Shoe Store.

C. E. MILLER,
215 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

Are Your Groceries Fresh?

Everything we have is fresh. We guarantee every pound we sell to be the best of its kind there is.

We want regular, all-the year-round, trade. Let us sell you all you can eat.

Henry Miller,
Opposite P. O.

JOHN W. BROWN — C. A. ABRAMS.
ABRAMS & BROWN,
Real Estate, Fire and Life Insurance,
HUSELTON BUILDING,
NEAR COURT HOUSE. BUTLER, Pa.
Insurance Company of North America, 102d year, Assets $9,278,000; Home of New York, Assets $9,000,000; Hartford of Hartford, Assets $7,378,000; Phœnix of Brooklyn, Assets $5,000,000.

L. S. McJUNKIN
Insurance and Real Estate Agent,
47 EAST JEFFERSON ST.
BUTLER, PA.

Hotel Williard.

Reopened and now ready for the accommodation of the traveling public.

Everything in first-class style.

MRS. MATTIE REIHING, Owner
M H BROOKS, Clerk.

Hotel Butler

J. H. FAUBEL, Prop'r.

This house has been thoroughly renovated, remodeled, and refitted with new furniture and carpets; has electric bells and all other modern conveniences for guests, and is as convenient, and desirable a home for strangers as can be found in Butler, Pa.

Elegant sample room for use of commercial men

Stories of Burglars

THERE are a lot of amateurs—tramps, pickpockets, sneak thieves and such—who are driven by hard necessity to take up burglary as a side line in the winter. Burglars of this class are seldom as bold and never as skillful as the regular practitioners. It was probably one of these burglars who broke up the ladies' card party on Lake avenue the other evening.

To the feminine mind, generally, if there is anything among fierce wild animals more terrible than the mouse it is the burglar. The card party seems to have been an average assembly in this respect, for the ladies shrieked and stampeded, and the visitor got away.

It was fortunate for him that there was no one among them who had the coolness displayed by the woman who, while arranging her hair preparatory to going to bed, saw the reflection of a man in her mirror. He was hidden just where she had always heard of burglars hiding—under the bed. She calmly went on arranging her hair, and then, having laid all her valuables in her jewel box, walked over and put them on a shelf in the wardrobe, carelessly leaving the door ajar. She left the room for a moment and returned suddenly, just in time to see the thief step inside the wardrobe. Then, of course, she did the obvious thing. When the door was unlocked again he was hauled out by two big policemen, badly frightened and half smothered.

Another case where a thief hid under the bed and came to grief happened on Ohio street during the world's fair, when the town was full of the light-fingered gentry. He had been shadowing a wealthy down-town business man for more than a week. His plan was to slip into the house in the evening by following the owner home, hide, and later in the night rob the place. He followed his intended victim several times, as he confessed after his capture, but always encountered a policeman somewhere in the neighborhood and was afraid to go any farther. At last he succeeded in getting in, however, when the front door was left unlocked through the carelessness of a servant, and making his way upstairs went into a room and hid under the bed. This happened to belong to the two daughters of the household. The bed was low and the intruder passed several uncomfortable hours until about ten o'clock, when the young ladies came upstairs. They had devoted themselves assiduously to athletic exercises while at school, and usually had a romp before retiring. On this occasion they got into an unusually lively pillow fight. The burglar became so absorbed in the issue of the combat that he made an involuntary movement to obtain a better view and in so doing betrayed himself.

"Maud, there's somebody under this bed!" cried one of the girls, but instead of running away, as she would be supposed to do under such circumstances, she dropped on one knee, and, finding her suspicions confirmed, seized him by one foot, while her sister, equally undaunted, took hold of the other and they, dragged him out into the middle of the floor, at the same same time shouting in high soprano voices:

"Papa!"
"Police!"
"Burglar!"
"Papa!"

Papa came, and, after awhile, the police, and among them the burglar was captured. He is now at Joliet.

Still another instance in which a housebreaker owed his capture to a plucky woman is found in the police annals of Omaha. Mrs. McCormick, wife of a prominent real estate man, on entering the house one evening about eight o'clock, after a brief visit to a neighbor, saw a man just turning on the landing at the head of the stairway. She thought it was her nephew, who had forgotten something while on his way down town, and had returned after it. So she called to him, and asked him why he had not gone to the city.

"Forgot my watch," came back from the man upstairs, who, whatever his other qualifications for his work, was clearly lacking in imagination.

The idea was so improbable and the voice sounded so odd that Mrs. McCormick, who was all alone in the house except for a couple of maid servants who were in another part of the house, started up the stairs. She met the man just as he was coming down. Taking his cue from her previous question, he tried to put on a bold front, and said that he had been sent by "Bob" to get his watch and some other things.

"I'm a friend of Bob's," he added reassuringly.

"No, you're not. You're a burglar, and you shall not leave this house," said Mrs. McCormick, as she seized him by the lapels of his coat. She confessed afterward that it occurred to her at the time that a burglar would be a white elephant on her hands, but she was determined that he should not get away with his booty. The burglar, who could, no doubt, have broken loose without difficulty if he had not stopped to parley, argued a few moments too long, for while this interesting dialogue was going on both "Bob" and Mr. McCormick came in the door, and after a short struggle succeeded in getting the man down, where they held him until Mrs. McCormick secured a policeman.

Prayer as a specific for burglars ought to commend itself to a preacher above all men, and yet only the other day—less than a week ago, in fact—there was recorded in one issue the account of one minister down in Missouri who shot a burglar who called at the parsonage in the middle of the night (presumably for something more tangible than spiritual advice) and another gentleman of the cloth in Indiana who put a bullet into a pugilist.

A pugilist, of course, is clearly without the pale, but there is always a possibility of reform for a burglar—and to sensitive natures the conception of a preacher with human blood on his hands is not an agreeable one. The instances just mentioned, however, are by no means without precedent. A Chicago artist who spent some time sketching in England a couple of summers ago tells a curious story in this connection. In a pretty little church in one of the rural districts he noticed a stained glass window representing a man with a pistol in his hand shielding a woman and her baby, while at his feet lay another man, with a mask over his eyes, who had evidently received his death wound. The artist asked the history of the picture, and was told that some years ago the rector, who had since died, had killed a burglar in the rectory. The rector's wife got up to attend the baby, which began crying in the middle of the night, and, discovering the burglar in the house, notified her husband, who always kept a pistol loaded for intruders. The reverend gentleman fired just in time to save his own life, as the burglar had a weapon leveled at his head. In devout acknowledgment of what he conceived to be a providential intervention the rector had the stained-glass window referred to put in the church.

Politeness has been shown to accomplish as much as prayer or moral suasion in dealing with burglars. The story has gone the rounds of a well-known Paris clubman, who, upon returning at a very early hour to his apartments, found a heavy-set individual putting a lot of his valuables into a bag. Without removing his monocle from his eye or apparently being the least put out, "I have not the honor of knowing you, monsieur," he says to the stranger, "but I presume you are a burglar."

"The same, monsieur, at your service," replies the cracksman, equally at ease.

"May I ask, then, M. Burglar, to what I owe the honor of this visit?"

"To the fact that you were supposed to be at your club—a place, pardon me for saying so—where a man of your reputation certainly ought to be at such an hour. How was I to know that you would be back here at such an unearthly season?"

"I quite agree with you," rejoins the clubman. "Your error reflects no discredit upon your professional reputation, which, I have no doubt, is very high, but, since I have returned, will you be so good as to retire?"

"With pleasure, monsieur."

"Have a cigar?"

"With additional pleasure, monsieur," and so with mutual assurances of respect the clubman and his uninvited guest part company.

This story is quite good enough to be fictitious, as is also another of the American railway manager who, upon hearing noises downstairs in the night at his suburban residence, descends in

"I PRESUME YOU ARE A BURGLAR."

his dressing gown and finds three men sitting at his dining-room table drinking his choicest wine and smoking his best cigars. The manager coughs deferentially as he enters.

"Ahem, burglars, I presume?"

One of the men, a low-browed creature, is about to fire, when he is stopped by his companions, both of whom turn out to be college graduates. The manager accepts an invitation to be seated, receives one of his own cigars with thanks, but declines the wine, and starts the conversation on the merits of burglary as a profession, maintaining that equal talent and equal industry if applied in some lawful calling would bring much greater returns. The two young collegians—the fourth member of the company is ignored in the conversation—defend the honor of their profession with becoming warmth in arguments freely sprinkled with liberal quotations from Horace and other persons about whom burglars are not supposed to know anything, and so matters run along until suddenly a dozen policemen burst into the room and the three men are securely handcuffed and led away, while the manager sums up his case against the burgling profession and bids them good night.

This sounds improbable enough, perhaps, but a couple of burglars were arrested in the suburbs of Chicago—probably it was Oak Park—not so long ago, under circumstances almost precisely like those described. The master of the house thought he heard burglars in the house, reconnoitered until he became convinced of it, and then, having quietly telephoned for the police, went downstairs and engaged the men in an entertaining conversation until the patrol wagon arrived and they were taken in.—Chicago Times.

A Logical Conclusion.

Johnnie—I don't believe George Washington ever had much fun.

Teacher—Why?

Johnnie—'Cause he never went fishing.

Teacher—How do you know that?

Johnnie—'Cause he never told a lie.—Judge.

Plenty of Chance at Home.

"What do you hear from Hiram?" said Mrs. Sunup. "How's he doin' at college?"

"I ain't heard nothin' direct," was the reply, "but it come ter me in a round-about sort o' way thet he is sowin' a good deal o' wild oats."

"What air ye goin' ter do?"

"Hev 'im come home. I wrote 'im to-day thet if he was so dead sot on agriculture he might ez well stick to the farm."—Detroit Free Press.

Premature.

He sank upon his knees.

"Darling!" he impetuously cried, "I have come to sue for your hand."

She smiled kindly.

"It cannot be," she said. "Think no more of such a thing."

Leading him gently to a seat, she explained at length that, in the essential nature of American jurisprudence, the courts could not interfere thus early in the game.—Puck.

Another Kind of Goose.

Johnny—What did you have for dinner at your house?

Tommy—Had a goose.

Johnny—Was it nice eating?

Tommy—It wasn't the kind of goose that you eat. It was that young Snipsey that keeps running to our house thinking sister Nan is in love with him, when she ain't.—N. Y. Recorder.

Found Out.

She—You're just like all the rest of the men. Here we've been married only a year, and you never kiss me unless I ask you to.

He—Huh! You're just like all the rest of the women. You never think to ask me to kiss you unless you want money.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Meat Baby.

Fannie is a little girl who has a big wax doll as a companion. A few days ago a new sister came to her house and after a few days she went over to a neighbor's.

"Well, Fannie," said the lady, "where's your wax doll?"

"Oh," she answered, turning up her nose, "I don't have nothing to do with wax babies any more. We've got a meat baby at our house now and that takes up all my time."—Merchant Traveler.

A Wonderful Memory.

"I always like to see little children. They remind me of the days when I was a boy myself," said Judge Peterby to Miss Elderly, an aged maiden lady.

"Can you remember as far back as that?" asked Miss Elderly, very sarcastically.

"Yes, indeed. I have a wonderful memory, Miss Elderly. Why, I even remember seeing you when you were only eighteen years old," replied the judge.—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

THIS MAY BE SPORT.

Mountaineering on the "Golden Throne" of the Himalayas.

Mr. William Martin Conway, the vice president of the Alpine club, described before an Edinburgh audience the other evening how he and two friends, with a Swiss guide and some Sepoys, ascended the "Golden Throne" peak in the Himalayas. They did not quite conquer the throne, but ascended to the respectable height of twenty-three thousand feet. The difficulties in their way he illustrated by mentioning that they spent nine and a half hours in cutting steps in hard blue ice on the edge of a ridge exposed to the full blaze of the sun, and in an atmosphere so rarefied that they were rendered sick and dizzy. The party were rewarded, however, for their toil by some magnificent views of the surrounding peaks in the light of the setting sun.

When they set off on the return journey darkness had set in, and the perils of the journey were thereby greatly increased. They finally reached a slope of ice, on which there was nothing left for it but to sit down and fly forward into the darkness at headlong speed. Right in front of them they knew there yawned a crevasse more than a thousand feet deep, and the only way to cross this was to slide down the slope with enough impetus to carry them over the edge on to the other side. Their sensation, Mr. Conway said, as they suddenly left the solid ice and found they had nothing to sit upon but space was exhilarating in the extreme.

Fortunately they landed safely on the other side, and continued their descent, literally keeping up the momentum they had gained until they were carried within three or four yards of their tent.

LONG SKATES FOR SPEED.

The Philosophy and Hygienics of the Favorite Winter Sport.

Considerable time and ingenuity have been expended recently in the efforts to produce a form of skate which will combine lightness and convenience of arrangement with great speed. The scientific principle involved in this work is far more complex than is generally supposed, and, as outlined by the Scientific American, makes a very interesting study. Speed in skating is, of course, attained by the proper application of every particle of motive power. When the skater strikes out with his foot he does not, however, as is generally supposed, obtain momentum from the broad side pressure of the skate on the ice. The momentum is gained by a gradual and tapering pressure which commences at the head of the skate, since it is here that the freshest and strongest force is applied. It will be seen that the momentum is increased, therefore, by the pressure exerted steadily and firmly outward from the heel of the skate to the extreme toe. The proper way to attain great speed is to strike out each foot as close to the other as possible, to continue the stroke up to the toe, and when once the extreme motive power is passed to get the other foot in position as quickly as possible. The prime factors in producing speed, it will be seen, are the full pressure on the ice and the rapid movement of the legs. Working upon this theory, a long, heavy skate has been manufactured, with a blade which extends several inches beyond the foothold.

SEA GULLS FAR INLAND.

They Don't Seem to Mind Flying Far Away from Their Salt Water Home.

There seems to be no limit to the inland flights of the gull, said an observant sportsman just back from the Rocky mountains. I have seen these broad-winged sailers of the air darting about the forest-environed lakes of northern Maine, and winging their way up the canyons of mountain streams in desert Arizona five hundred miles from the Gulf of California, the nearest salt water. Sometimes several gulls may be seen far inland journeying in company, but often only a single one is found traveling apparently on his own hook. Walking about the ranche of a friend near Las Vegas, N. M., last autumn, I was astonished to see a gull, one of whose wings had been clipped so that it could not fly, hopping about on the ground among his poultry, with which the sea bird seemed to be on the most amicable terms. My host had wounded the gull in the wing while duck-shooting on a prairie lake in northern New Mexico. What desire for change or travel carried this winged creature of the sea level one thousand miles inland and up six thousand feet of altitude to the land-locked, weed-grown, fresh-water pond where it was captured is probably beyond the ken of the naturalist to explain.

THE SCOTS GREYS.

A Regiment of Dragoons Famous Since the Time of Charles II.

"Second to None," is the proud motto of the gallant and famous regiment—the Second Dragoon guards, or "Royal Scots Greys." It is a happily chosen motto, says the Scottish American, for the fame of the regiment is worldwide. Its brilliant achievements on the field of battle during two centuries; its striking and historic name; its grand and imposing uniforms—have made the Royal Scots Greys, as an individual corps, there is no gainsaying, the most widely known and familiar of all the regiments of the British army.

Since the regiment was raised in the reign of the second Charles the dragoons have borne themselves well in many a famous field, but want of space forbids us to note the exploits until "earth-shaking" Waterloo came on the glory roll of the gallant greys. Here, with the English "Royals" and Irish "Inniskillings," they formed the famous "Union brigade," which formed the never-to-be-forgotten picture of the "Fight for the Standard." That widely-known picture shows a man of the greys, Sergt. Ewart, capturing the eagle of a very famous French corps, the "forty-fifth of the line." Sergt. Ewart himself has told the story in a letter to his father.

A Peculiar Simile.

Mr. Westside—Doosenberry's wife has died. She was an excellent woman—a much better woman than he is a man.

Mr. Eastside—That's so. Now Doosenberry is a widower, and he reminds me of a stalk of asparagus growing in a garden.

"How so?"

"Well, you see his better half is under the earth."—Texas Siftings.

This Is Highly Practicable.

Mrs. Maryatt—I always manage to get my husband furiously mad at me if I want to get a favor out of him.

Mrs. Nuwed—That's queer. What for?

Mrs. Maryatt—Then he always scolds me frightfully and afterward when he's repentant has to make it up by granting my request.—Chicago Record.

An Ornithological Reason.

Mamma—Why are you always drumming on the side of the house, Tommy?

Tommy—Because I am like a gobbler, mamma.

Mamma—Why are you like a gobbler?

Tommy—Because I have a pair of drum sticks, but no drum.—Puck.

A New Beginner.

Young Wife—When my husband gets cross I always threaten to go home to my mother.

Old Wife—Mercy, child! how simple you are! You should threaten to have your mother come to you.—Judge.

LIVE STOCK.

FEEDING LIVE STOCK.

Simple Methods, One Authority Says, Are the Most Profitable.

For the average stock feeder comparatively simple methods of stock feeding are the most profitable, whether the kind of shelter, the daily care or the preparation of the food are considered. Such is the outcome of the feeding trials through several years at the University of Illinois by G. E. Morrow. Thus the weight of evidence is strongly against the profitableness of cooking the rations, though grinding the grain frequently returned a profit, especially in the case of small grain. It is wasteful to feed unground wheat to hogs or cattle, as much of the whole wheat passes through these animals undigested. The same is true of barley, rye and oats, so that when a small grain cannot be ground it should be well soaked. It is not generally profitable, however, to grind corn for fattening cattle and hogs, as in most cases the animal can grind it more cheaply than the feeder, the undigested grains being in good condition for the hogs which follow the cattle. Either the crushing or the soaking of the large, unshelled ear of corn has been a profitable practice. In good weather the outdoor feeding of cattle was more profitable than stall feeding, and it is believed that a good shed is more profitable than a stable as a shelter for steers. Stock cannot be fed as economically during the extremes of winter or summer as in the spring and fall, though winter feeding may often be justified by the higher prices secured, while some grain feeding during the summer is often necessary in order that the cattle may be ready for the fall market. The cost of fall grain feeding of cattle has seldom been repaid by the direct increase in weight at prevailing prices. The growth of the whole carcass, rather than of fat, yields the profit, which should be at least one cent per pound. A profitable cow must not only rear calves, but must produce milk and finally beef.—Prairie Farmer.

CHEAPLY