BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1895.

Grand Spring Opening

MI LINERY, DRESS GEEDS AND WRAPS.

Silks, Crepons, Kaikis Satins Henriet a. Serge- Novelty Dress Goods in black and colors, Separat Skirts to all the new Spring materials, Ladies' Waists, Duck Suits.

See our new Black Crepon Skirt, made with Godet plaits in black and 4½ yards wide, price \$4.00 real vaine, \$7.00 This s a special bargain controlled by us alone

We have too mady engaging styles all through this big store to think of advertising them all It would require all the space in the new-paper to mention separately the many beaut tall and noverificets. New Trilby Diapery Silks, New Lecturalities, Senteurians and Portiers, \$4.00 Binds, Floor and Table Oil Cloths and Lindeaums.

We cordially invite you to visit us whether you wish to purchas or rot. Our sales-people will gladly show you all the styles, a co you are not pressed to buy. Kemember the place, corner Main and J efferson streets, the popular store of

Mrs. Jennie E. Zimmerman

A Card to the Public.

We desire to inform the public that we have opened a first class Men chart Tailoring and Gents Furnishing Goods, establishment in the room on the corner of Main and Jefferson streets, opposite the Lowry House office, we hope by fair dealing and strict attention to business to merit a we have purchased a large stock of Foreign and Domestic goods,

which will made up in first class style

We employ none but the best workman, and guarantee perfect satisfaction in every particular.

Call and See Us.

J. S. & J. P. YOUNG,

THE TAILORS and FURNISHERS.

101 South Main Street, Butler, Pa.

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 buttons; 2,000 Scarf pins; 200 Sairt waists, etc.

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

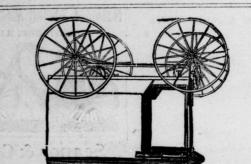
Bargain Days

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 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 \$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 \$1.50 to \$3.50.—Men's suits former price \$1.50 to \$12.00, special price \$1.50,—fine gondola Hats former price \$1.50 to \$2.00 to \$4.50, special price from \$1.50 to \$2.00.—Boy's and Childrens Caps, former price \$1.50.—Mufflers former price \$1.50.—Mufflers former price \$1.50.—Mufflers former price from \$1.50 to \$2.50 special price \$1.50.—Mufflers former price from \$1.50 to \$2.50 special price \$1.50.—Mufflers former price from \$1.50 to \$1.50 special price \$1.50.—Mufflers former price \$1.50 special price \$1.50 special price \$1.50.—Mufflers former price \$1.50.—Mufflers special price \$1.50.—Mufflers special price \$1.50.—Mufflers former price \$1.50.—Mufflers special price \$1.50.—Mufflers s

D. A. Meck,

Champion Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher 21 N. Main St., Duffy' Block, Butler, Pa



Kramer	Wagons,	Work	Harnes
"	"	"	"
66 ESSE	"	Team	"
IXL	"	"	"
"	"	Plow	"
"	66 mg	"	"
Farm	"	Buggy	"
"	"	"	"
		Marie Committee of the last of the last	

All parts of HARNESS our own make at FACTORY PRICES.

S. B. MARTINCOURT & CO.

128 E. Jefferson St., Butler Pa.

Wholesale and Retail dealers in Buggies and everything belonging to a Driving or Team outfit, at exceptionally low prices this spring. Also a full line of Trunks and Valises.

PINE TREE FARM.

Jamesburg, N. J. Send for large catalogue o

Land and Water Fowh The best Clothing Cleaned or Dyed, and Pekin Ducks in the world. W. H. ORDWAY. Prop'r. D. A. MOUNT, Sup't. vince you that we do good work.

BERKIMER & TAYLOR

Funeral Directors, 151 . Main'St, _- Butler: Pa.

DYED.

Now is the time to have you

save the 20 per cent we are offer. ing at this time. A trial will con-Portiers dry-cleaned. \$1,25 pe pair; Brussels or Tapistry carpets

Butler Dye Works,

cleaned without lifting, 10c per yard.



Simply Marvelous Intense Suffering of a Young

Girl Ended

White Swelling Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Gentlemen-Urged by the feeling that

come parent might have attention directed to Hood's Sarsaparilla through my ments, as mine was through that Mr. Jno. L. McMurray of Ravenswood, W. Va., I give the particulars of my daughter Emma's suffering and cure. In December, 1860, when four years old, she injuryed her right knee by a fall. The injury culminated in white swelling. The limb commenced to contract, and to enable her to get around I made her a

Pair of Crutches. While using these she had a second fall, the knee grew worse and the limb contracted. The following August the doctors decided to bandage the leg. They pulled the knee-joint apart by main strength and put it in a plaster bandage. "During the six months the use of the plaster-of-paris bandage was continued, it was renewed three or four times. The limb grew worse instead of better. All sorts of appliances and bandages were resorted to, but there was no improvement, the disease continued its inroads.

formed on the limb. We took her to a prominent hospital. The doctor said it would be necessary to open the leg and scrape the bone, and perhaps finally to

Amputate the Limb. She had wasted away to a mere shadow and as I didn't believe she could survive and as I didn't believe she could survive
the operation, I made up my mind she
might as well die with two legs as one.
"Just at this time, I happened to read a
testimonial from West Virginia describing a case so similar to my child's, and in
which Hood's Barsaparilla had effected a
cure, and I immediately decided to give
that medicine a trial. It took hold

Before she had taken two bottles core or piece of bone came out of one of the abscesses near the ankle. To come to the point, three bottles of Hood Sarsa-parlla cured Emma completely. Readers of this can imagine my esteem for Hood's

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c. No doub many of the readers of the CITIZEN

intend doing some papering this spring. To those who do,

invite an inspection of their stock; and promise

that they will show. The Largest Stock,

The Best Selections

and Fair Prices.

More than this, no one can a sk. Wouldn't it be to your interest to call at this store?

WHU	is a very mapp
	priate quotation
TEALS	you buy your purs
	of us.
AY	We keep no tras
	but we do keep t
URSE	finest line of purs
	and pocket books
TEALS	the county,
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RASH :	and best things
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	5c to \$3.
	All the New Lea

J. H. DOUGLASS',

Seanor & Co's. LIYERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE,

Rear of Wick House,

The best of horses and first class

igs always on hand and for hire. Best accommodations in town for permanent boarding and transient trade. Special care guaranteed.

Stable room for sixty-five horses A good class of horses, both driver and draft horses, always on hand and for sale under a full guarantee; and horses bought upon proper notification by H. SEANOR.

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DIRECTORS:

LOYAL S. McJUNKIN, Agent.



would hardly reply to my questions, and busied himself all evening in an CHAPTER IX. abstruse chemical analysis which in-volved much heating of retorts and dis-A BREAK IN THE CHAIN. It was late in the afternoon before I woke, strengthened and refreshed. tilling of vapors, ending at last in a smell which fairly drove me out of the apartment. Up to the small rours of Sherlock Holmes still sat exactly as I had left him, save that he had laid aside his violin and was deep in a book. the morning I could hear the clicking

"You have slept soundly," he said.
"I feared that our talk would wake "I heard nothing," I answered. "Have you had fresh news, then?"
"Unfortunately, no. I confess that I
am surprised and disappointed. I ex-

He looked across at me as I stirred, and

I noticed that his face was dark and

am surprised and disappointed. Tex-pected something definite by this time. Wiggins has just been up to report. He says that no trace can be found of the launch. It is a provoking check, for every hour is of importance." "Can I do anything? I am perfectly fresh now, and quite ready for another night's outing."
"No; we can do nothing. We can

only wait. If we go ourselves, the message might come in our absence, and delay be caused. You can do what you will, but I must remain on guard."
"Then I shall run over to Can well and call upon Mrs. Cecil Forrester. She asked me to, yesterday."
"On Mrs. Cecil Forrester?" asked

Holmes, with the twinkle of a smile in

said Holmes. "Women are never to be entirely trusted—not the best of them."

I did not pause to argue over this atrocious sentiment. "I shall be back "Surely I can come with you, then," in an hour or two," I remarked.
"All right! Good luck! But. I say,

if you are crossing the river you may as well return Toby, for I don't think any use for him now."

I took our mongrel accordingly, and lefthim, together with a half sovereign at the old naturalist's in Pirchin lane. The natural to open all notes and telegrams, and to act on your own judgment if any news should come. Can I it is at all likely that we shall have on the cards that some message may

ity. I told them all that we had done, uppressing, however, the more dread-al parts of the tragedy. Thus, al-nough I spoke of Mr. Sholto's death, I said nothing of the exact manner and nethod of it. With all my omissions, nowever, there was enough to startle and amaze them. however, I found that there fresh allusion to the business.

"It is a romance!" cried Mrs. Forrester. "An injured lady, half a million in treasure, a black cannibal and a wooden-legged ruffian. They take the place of the conventional dragon or place of the conventional dragon or the dustiness. With the convention of the dustiness with the convention of the dustiness. With the convention of the dustiness with the convention of the dustiness with the convention of the dustiness. With the convention of the dustiness with the convention of the conve

am anxious," she said. "Nothing else honorably throughout. It is our duty to clear him of this dreadful and unfounded charge."

well, and quite dark by the time I reached home. My companion's book and pipe lay by his chair, but he had disappeared. I looked about in the hope of seeing a note, but there was

"I suppose that Mr. Sherlock Holmes has gone out," I said to Mrs. Hudson as she came up to lower the blinds. "No, sir. He has gone to his room, sir. Do you know, sir," sinking her voice into an impressive whisper, "I am afraid for his health?"

Why so, Mrs. Hudson?" Well, he's that strange, sir. After you was gone he walked and he walked, up and down, and up and down, until I was weary of the sound of his footstep. Then I heard him talking to himself and muttering, and every time the bell rang out he came on the stair-head with: 'What is that, Mrs. Hudson?' And now he has slammed off to his room, but I can hear him walking away the same as ever. I sir, with such a look that I don't know

how I ever got out of the room."
"I don't think that you have any cause to be uneasy, Mrs. Hudson," I answered. "I have seen him like this before. He has some small matter upon his mind which makes him restless I tried to speak lightly to our worthy landlady, but I was myself somewhat measy when, through the long night, still from time to time heard the dull sound of his tread, and knew how his keen spirit was chafing against this

nvoluntary inaction.
At breakfast time he looked worn and haggard, with a little fleck of feverish color upon either cheek.
"You are knocking yourself up, old man," I remarked. "I heard you marching about in the night."

ing about in the night."

"No, I could not sleep," he answered.
"This infernal problem is consuming
me. It is too much to be balked by so
petty an obstacle, when all else had
been overcome. I know the men, the
launch, everything; and yet I can get
no news. I have set other acceptes at no news. I have set other agencies at work, and used every means at my dis-posal. The whole river has been searched on either side, but there is no news, nor has Mrs. Smith heard of her husband. I shall come to the conclu-sion soon that they have scuttled the craft. But there are objections to that."

"No, I think that may be dismissed. I had inquiries made, and there is a launch of that description."

"Or that Mrs. Smith has put us on a

"Could it have gone up the river?"
"I have considered that possibility
too, and there is a search party who will work up as far as Richmond. If no news comes to-day, I shall start off vself to-morrow, and go for the men ther than the boat. But surely, rely, we shall hear something." We did not, however. Not a word

me to us either from Wiggins or from the other agencies. There were articles in most of the papers upon the Norwood tragedy. They all appeared to be rather hostile to the unfortunate Thaddeus Sholto. No fresh details Were to be found, however, in any of them, save that an inquest was held upon the following day. I walked over to Camberwell in the evening to to report our ill success to the ladies, and on my return I found Holmes dejected and somewhat morose. He



CLAD IN RUDE SAILOR DRESS

of his test-tubes which told me that h

In the early dawn I woke with start, and was surprised to find him standing by my bedside clad in a rude sailor's dress, with a peajacket, and a too. They were anxious to hear what happened."

"I would not tell them too much,"
"I what happened to hear what happened happened."
"I would not tell them too much," said he. "I have been turning it over

> "No; you can be much more useful if you will remain here as my represent-ative. I am loath to go, for it is quite

little weary after her night's adventures, but very eager to hear the news.

Mrs. Forrester, too, was full of curios

"I am afraid that you will not be the new of th

able to wire to me, for I can hardly tell yet where I may find myself. If I am in luck, however, I may not be gone so very long. I shall have news of some sort or other before I get back." I had heard nothing of him by break

fast time. On opening the Standard, however, I found that there was a than was originally supposed. Fresh "And two knight-errants to the rese evidence has shown that it is quite imcue," added Miss Morstan, with a bright glance at me. think that you are nearly excited enough. Just imagine what it must be to be so rich and to have the world at your feet."

It sent a thrill of joy to my heart to notice that she showed no sign of elation at the prospect. On the contrary, she gave a toss of her proud head, as though the matter were one in which she took small interest.

"It is for Mr. Thaddeus Shell am anxious of the state of the matter. He and the house keeper, Mrs. Bernstone, were both released yesterday evening. It is believed, however, that the police have a clew to the real culprits, and that it is being prosecuted by Mr. Athelney Jones, of Scotland Yard, with all his well-known energy and sagacity. Further arrests may be expected at any moment."

"That is satisfactory so for the contrary, am anxious of the state of

me took small interest.

"It is for Mr. Thaddeus Sholto that I safe at any rate. I wonder what the manxious," she said. "Nothing else fresh clew may be; though it seems to fresh clew may be; though it seems to know all aboutit." is of any consequence; but I think be a stereotyped form whenever the that he has behaved most kindly and police have made a blunder." I tossed the paper down upon the ta

obtained this dreadth and the lounded charge."

It was evening before I left Cambervell, and quite dark by the time I

"Lost. — Whereas Mordecai Smith, boatman, and his son Jim left Smith's wharf at or about three o'clock last red. I looked about in the seeing a note, but there was Aurora, black with two red stripes, funnel black with a white band, the sum of five pounds will be paid to any one who can give information to Mrs Smith, at Smith's wharf, or at 221 Baker street, as to the whereabouts of the said Mordecai Smith and the

ble but at that moment my eye caught

launch Aurora." This was clearly Holmes' doing. The Baker street address was enough to prove that. It struck me as rather ingenious, because it might be read by the fugitives without their seeing in it more than the natural anxiety of a wife for her missing husband.

It was a long day. Every time that a knock came to the door, or a sharp step passed in the street, I imagined that it was either Holmes returning or an answer to his advertisement. I tried to read, but my thoughts would hope he's not going to be ill, sir. I wander off to our strange quest and to the ill-assorted and villainous pair whom we were pursuing. Could cal flaw in my companion's reason-ing? Might he be suffering from some huge self-deception? Was it not possible that his nimble and speculative mind had built up this wild theory upon faulty premises? I had never known him to be wrong; and yet to fall into error through the over-refinement of his logic—his preference for a subtle and bizarre explanation when a plainer and more common the evidence, and I had heard the reasons for his deductions. When I booked back on the long chain of curious cirthemselves, but all tending in the same direction, I could not disguise from myself that even if Holmes' explana tion were incorrect the true theory must be equally outre and startling. At three o'clock in the afterno authoritative voice in the hall, and, to my surprise, no less a person than Mr. Athelney Jones was shown up to me. Very different was he, however, from the brusque and masterful professor of common sense who had taken over the case so confidently at Upper Norwood. His expression was downcast, and his bearing meek and even apologetic. "Good day, sir; good day," said he "Mr. Sherlock Holmes is out, I under

"Yes, and I cannot be sure when he will be back. But perhaps you would care to wait. Take that chair and try

"Thank you; I don't mind if I do," said he, mopping his face with a red bandanna handkerchief. "And a whisky-and-soda?" "Well, half a glass. It is very hot for the time of year; and I have had a good deal to worry and try me. You know my theory about this Norwood

one of these cigars."

"I remember that you expressed

It could not be he who climbed over roofs and through trap-doors. It's a very dark case, and my professional credit is at stake. I should be very glad of a little assistance."

"We all need help sometimes," said I.

busky and confidential voice. "He's a man who is not to be beat. I have known that young man go into a good many cases. But I never saw the case yet that he could not throw a light upon. He is irregular in his methods, and a little quick, perhaps, in jumping at theories, but, on the whole, I think he would have made a most promising officer, and I don't care who knows it.

I have had a wire from him this morning, by which I understand that he has got some clew to this Sholto business. Here is his message."

He took the telegram out of his pocket, and handed it to me. It was dated from Poplar at twelve o'clock. "Go to Baker street at once," it said.
"If I have not returned, wait for me. I
am close on the track of the Sholto gang. You can come with us to-night if you want to be in at the finish." "This sounds well. He has evidently picked up the scent again," said I.
"Ah, then he has been at fault too,"

exclaimed Jones, with evident satisfac exciaimed Jones, with evident satisfac-tion. "Even the best of us are thrown off sometimes. Of course this may prove to be a false alarm; but it is my duty as an officer of the law to allow no chance to slip. But there is some one at the door. Perhaps this is he." A heavy sten was heard ascending A heavy step was heard ascending the stairs, with a great wheezing and rattling as from a man who was sorely put to it for breath. Once or twice he stopped, as though the climb was too much for him, but at last he made his way to our door and entered. His ap-pearance corresponded to the sounds which we had heard. He was an aged man, clad in seafaring garb, with an old peajacket buttoned up to his throat. His back was bowed, his knees were shaky, and his breathing was painfully asthmatic. As he leaned upon a thick oaken cudgel his shoulders heaved in the effort to draw air into his lungs. He had a colored scarf round his chin, and I could see little of his face save a pair of keen dark eyes, overhung by bushy white brows, and



ong gray side-whiskers. Altogether spectable master marriner who had fallen into years and poverty. "What is it, my man?" I asked.

He looked about him in the slow me thodical fashion of old age.
"Is Mr. Sherlock Holmes here?" said

"No; but I am acting for him. You can tell me any message you have for "It was to him himself I was to tell "But I tell you that I am acting for

moment."

"That is satisfactory so far as it goes," thought I. "Friend Sholto is I knows where the men he is after are.

"Then tell me, and I shall let him "It was to him I was to tell it," he repeated, with the petulant obstinacy of a very old man.

of a very old man.
"Well, you must wait for him."
"No, no; I ain't goin' to lose a whole
day to please no one. If Mr. Holmes
ain't here, then Mr. Holmes must find
it all out for himself. I don't care about the look of either of you, and I won't tell a word." He shuffled towards the door, but Athelney Jones got in front of him.
"Wait a bit, my friend," said he

"You have important information, and you must not walk off. We shall keep you, whether you like or not, until our you, whether you friend returns."

The old man made a little run towards the door, but, as Athelney Jones put his broad back up against it, he put his broad back up against it, he maked the uselessness of resistance. cognized the uselessness of resistance "Pretty sort o' treatment this!" h cried, stamping his stick, "I come here

to see a gentleman, and you two, who I never saw in my life, seize me and at me in this fashion!" "We shall recompense you for the loss of your time. Sit over here on the sofa, and you will not have long to wait.'

He came across sullenly enough and his hands. Jones and I resumed our cigars and our talk. Suddenly, how-ever, Holmes' voice broke in upon us. "I think that you might offer me a cigar, too," he said.
We both started in our chairs. There

was Holmes sitting close to us with an air of quiet amusement.
"Holmes!" I exclaimed. "You here!
But where is the old man?" "Here is the old man," said he, hold-ing out a heap of white hair. "Here he is—wig, whiskers, eyebrows, and all ! thought my disguise was pretty good. at I hardly expected that it would stand that test."

"Ah, you rogue!" cried Jones, highly delighted. "You would have made an sumstances, many of them trivial in actor, and a rare one. You had the proper workhouse cough, and those weak legs of yours are worth ten pound a week. I thought I knew the glint of your eye, though. You didn't get away from us so easily, you see." "I have been working in that get-up all day," said he, lighting his cigar "You see, a good many of the riminal classes begin to know me—especially since our friend here took to publishing some of my cases; so I can only go on the warpath under some simple disguise like this. You got my wire?"
"Yes; that was what brought m

"How has your case prospered?" "It has all come to nothing. I have had to release two of my prisoners, and there is no evidence against the other

'Never mind. We shall give you two others in the place of them. But you must put yourself under my orders. You are welcome to all the official eredit, but you must act on the lines that I point out. Is that agreed?" "Entirely, if you will help me to the

"Well, then, in the first place I shall want a fast police-boat—a steam launch—to be at the Westminster Stairs at ven o'clock."
"That is easily managed. There is always one about there; but I can step oss the road and telephone to make

"Then I shall want two stanch men case of resistance."
"There will be two or three in the boat. What else?"

"When we secure the men we shall

get the treasure. I think that it would be a pleasure to my friend here to take the box round to the young lady to whom half of it rightfully belongs Let her be the first to open it. Eh "It would be a great pleasure to

"Rather an irregular proceeding," said Jones, shaking his head. "How-ever, the whole thing is irregular, and suppose we must wink at it. The treasure must afterwards be handed over to the authorities until after the official investigation.

"Certainly. That is easily managed. One other point. I should like much to have a few details about this matter from the lips of Jonathan Small him-self. You know I like to work the de tail of my cases out. There is no objection to my having an unofficial in-terview with him either here in my rooms or elsewhere, as long as he is ef-ficiently guarded?"

"Well, you are master of the situation. I have had no proofs yet of the existence of Jonathan Small. How-ever, if you can catch him, I don't see how I can refuse you an interview with

him."
"That is understood, then?" "Perfectly. Is there anything else?" "Only that I insist upon your dining with us. It will be ready in half an hour. I have oysters and a brace of grouse, with something a little choice in white wine. Watson, you have never yet recognized my merits as a ho keeper."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Where Silence Was Eloqueau.
Said the mistress to Bridget,
With a shake of her digit:
"How is it no sound from the kitchen is heard
Whenever your 'steady'
Is with you already—
There's never a murmur, not even a word?"
"Your pardon I'm beggin,"
"Said Bridget McGroggin:
"My beau is a 'daisy' that's quite hard to
beat:

beat:
But so bashful is Barney
That, havin' no blarney,
He does nothin' at prisint but sit down and
eat."

A famous French doctor and profes-sor of medicine contended that every disease was attributable to a process of inflammation. On dissecting one of his patients not a trace of inflammation could be found. He explained the circumstances to his pupils as follows: "Gentlemen, you see that our mode of treatment was thoroughly effective;

Skillful as Ever.

the patient is dead but he died cured!

Norris-I hadn't noticed it. Penning-It seems to me he has lost that exquisite delicacy of touch he used wouldn't think so if you had seen him work me for ten this morning. -Brook-

Ended in a Grand Tableau. Mother-Ella, go to bed. Say good-night to the governess and give her a

Ella-No, mamma, I don't want to

Mother-And why not? Ella-Because when anyone gives he a kiss she boxes their ears. Ask papa if she doesn't.—Texas Siftings.

Jimson-Sad about poor Keely, wasn' son-What about him?

"Had the jims and ran up on the roof, stood on the edge crying for 'Drink!" 'Drink!" "Well?"

Teacher (in female college, to pupil)

How many kinds of poetry are there? Pupil-There are three. Feacher-Which are they? Pupil-Lyric, dramatic and-Teacher-Well, and ep-Pupil (eagerly)—And epidemic poetry—Humoristische Blaetter.

The teacher told the class to make the numerals from 1 to 12. The class went to work, and one little boy got through very quickly. The teacher praised him for getting through his lesson so well. He looked frankly at her and said: "Yes'm, I copied them from the face of the clock; the rest did not."

A Very Sound Sleeper. Mrs. A .- Is your husband a sound sleeper?
Mrs. B.—You would think he was sound sleeper if you could hear snore.—Texas Siftings.

A Reflection on His Art Miss Skinner (coyly)—Now, professor, don't make me look a day older than I really am.
Professor—Impossible, mademoiselle!

Impossible!-Truth.

Insuperable Drawback. Cumso—A good sewing machine is said to do the work of twelve women. Do you believe that, Cawker? Cawker-No-it can't talk.-Puck. Kansas Lullaby.

Rockaby, baby, your mamma has gone, She's out at a caucus and will be till dawn She wore papa's trousers, and in them lo So hushaby, baby, your papa is here.

--Fresno Republican.



But It Didn't Work. "Must we economize?" she said.
"Each other's taste we'll try,
You choose the dresses that I wear,
And your clears I'll buy."
—Washington Stai

"Yes, O, yes; if there is a house on it with all the modern improvements," mused she .- Truth. More Difficult. Bax - Is your new poem after the

Tagley Longtress—No; it's after publisher just now.—N. Y. World. A Distinction Mrs. McBride-John, dear, why are ome grocers called green grocers' Mr. McBride—To distinguish them from cash grocers, darling.—Vogue.

His Usual Brand. Hojack-I want a eigar and I want it ad.
Tomdik—That is the kind you usually got up.
Plankington—How long was it, old man, about half an hour?—N.Y. World. smoke.-Judge.

COULD HAVE A WAVE.

Lake Michigan Could Rise Up and Surprise Chicago.

All It Needs Is an Earthquake to Set It a Going-What an Ancient Mar-iner Says About Such Matters.

"Apropos of the recent Atlantic tidal wave," said an ancient mariner to a Chi-cago Tribune man the other day, "an account of one nearer home might be of interest at this time. It isn't neces-sary to have an ocean of water to produce one of these waves by long odds. Old Lake Michigan could get up a prime article in that line and show Chicago a few things heretofore unthought of. All that would be necessary would be an earthquake in the lake and then there would be from six to ten feet of water here in no time. The story that I started to tell you has an earthquake as the prime cause, a tidal wave as the immediate effect, and a ruined town as the result. "New Madrid, Mo., was destroyed by

the 'great shake,' as it was called, in

the year 1811. The whole Mississippi valley was affected. The center of vio-lence was at Little Prairie, near New Madrid. The vibrations were felt over the Ohio valley as high as Pittsburgh. New Madrid suffered more than any other town on the Mississippi. At that time Indians were dangerous and the persons engaged in carrying produce in boats to New Orleans kept in company for mutual defense. In the middle of December 16 there was a terrible shock and jarring of the boats so that the crews were all awakened and hurried on deck, thinking of an Indian attack. The noise and commotion were dreadful, but soon stopped. In the morning loud roaring and hissing were heard and there was a tremendous boiling up of the waters of the Mississippi in huge swells, tossing the boats about so violently that the men were thrown about on the decks. The water in the river changed to a reddish hue, then became black with mud thrown up from the the bottom, while the surface, lashed by the agitation of the earth beneath, was covered with foam, which, gathering into masses the size of a barrel, floated along the trembling surface.

"The earth opened in wide fissures, and closing again threw the water, sand and mud in huge jets higher than the tops of the trees. The atmosphere was filled with a thick vapor of gas. At New Madrid several boats were carried by the great waves up onto the ried by the great waves up onto the bank of the river just above the town, and were left high and dry a considerable distance from the water. Many boats were wrecked on the snags, while others were sunk or stranded on the sand bars and islands. The scenes for several days during the repeated shocks were horrible. The sulphurated gases discharged tainted the air with noxious effluvia, and so strongly impregnated the water of the river for one hundred and fifty miles below that it could hardly be used for any purpose

for many days.

New Madrid, which stood on a bluff twenty feet above the summer floods, sunk so low that the next rise covered it to a depth of five feet. The bottoms of several lakes in the vicinity were ele-vated and have since been planted with corn. People lived along the river in those days more than in the country, so the big water disturbance did proba-bly more damage than the 'shakes' where there was no water. So you can where there was no water. So you can easily see how there can be a tidal wave without an ocean and that we may have one of our own some day. When it comes it should be a good one, so those eastern people will be satisfied we did not manufacture it to get even."

POURED OIL ON THE WINE. How King Kalakaua Prevented Post-

Prandial Internal Disturbances.
The abdication of Queen Liluocklami
recalls an incident in which her predecessor, King Kalakaua, figured when years ago. The Rambler, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, does not recall the exact date, but remembers that he met the distinguished monarch in Philadelphia at the Continental hotel. Kalakaua was fond of the good things of life, including all sorts and descriptions of liquid refreshments. It was his proud boast that he always drank "like a gentleman," which ac-cording to his interpretation, was the power to consume vast quantities of champagne without affecting his menchampagne without affecting in men-tal powers or his equilibrium. And he could do it; and so could his private secretary. They were in Philadelphia for a couple of weeks, and in that time were wined and dined lavishly by the best people in town. The king became a sort of gastronomic mentor for young blades who wanted to emulate him, and they thought they had learned something wonderful when his majesty confided to them the secret of his abil-ity to dine well and show no after ill effects. He drank a teaspoonful of olive oil after each bottle of fizz. This, he explained, caused the surface of the

stomach and prevented the fumes of carbonic acid gas from going to the Kalakaua was regarded with ex-traordinary favor by the bon vivants of the day, and would probably have maintained his reputation as a gentle-manly diner if it had not been for an

to remain covered while in the

unlooked-for happening. Her Understanding of It. A woman living in one of the fashionable avenues had a bit of statuary bearing the inscription: "Kismet." The housemaid was dusting the room one day when the mistress appeared. day when the mistress appeared.
"Shure, mam, what's the manin' of the
'ritin' on the bottom of this?" asked the
maid, referring to the inscription on
the statuary. "'Kismet' means 'Fate,'"
replied the mistress. Bridget was
limping painfully when she was walking with Pat not long afterward, and he asked: "Phwat's the matter, Brid-get?" "Faith," was her answer, "I get?" "Faith," was ner answer, have the most terrible pains on me kes-

Brothers.

"How many are you, sweet maid," I asked,
With a smile like the light of heaven
She counted her two and her sister's three
Fiances by them set free,
And answered: "We are seven."
—Detroit Tribune. CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.



"Well, well, I really and truly believe that our young lady has had an appointment with her beau."—Fliegende Blaet-

Witherby-I forgot my latchkey last night, and when I came home I couldn't

HOUSE IN WHICH LINCOLN LIVED For Many Years a Shrine Visited by Thou-

sands of Patriots.

The Lincoln homestead stands on the northeast corner of Eighth and Jack-son streets in Springfield, Ill. Mr. Lincoln bought it in 1846. It was then Lincoln bought it in 1846. It was then a story and a half house but subsequently raised to two stories. It is a plain frame structure and contains twelve rooms. Mr. Lincoln lived there fifteen years; in fact, until he departed for Washington on the 19th of February, 1861, to take the presidential chair. A family by the name of Tilton occupied the house during the war, and in those four years sixty-five thousand people called to see the home of the president. For eighteen years after the war closed the house passed through different hands and it was closed to the public. For a long time it was unocpublic. For a long time it was unoccupied. In November, 1883, Capt. O. H. Oldroyd rented the house and threw its doors open to visitors. In 1897 Robert Lincoln deeded the house to the state. Capt. Oldroyd was the custodian for a long time, but was the custodian for a long time, but was removed by the democratic administration, his successor being Herman Hofferkamp. Capt. Oldsoyd is now the custodian of the house in which Mr. Lincoln died in Washington and has taken with him the grandest collection of Lincoln relics in the world. Oldsoyd ment a

lifetime getting these meme to-gether. The state could well afford to have bought the collection and set apart a fund for its preservation.

The house, says the Chicago Tribune, is open to the public now and is virtually just as Mr. Lincoln left it. Some repapering and repairing has been done, but the proportions in the house are in no way changed. A year or so ago the state officials had the house photographed and had accurate measure-

be rebuilt in case of fire.

Hundreds of thousands of people have visited this house, men and women representing every civilized nation of the earth, and some of the barbarous ones, too, for that matter. Some years ago John Philip Sousa, then the leader of the Marine band, gave a matinee in Springfield. At the conclusion of the performance he took his band, sixty-five pieces in all, over to the Lincoln mansion. After appropriate music every member of this famous body of mu-sicians made his signature on the register book. The occasion attracted an immense crowd, and numerous and prominent speeches were made by citizens of note. Sousa held a special train two hours to accomplish this, he and his men regarding it a slight testi-monial of the respect in which they held Mr. Lincoln's memory.

An Officer of Thirty Years' Frontier Ex-perience Gives His Views. A man who has been on the frontier A man who has been on the frontier for thirty years and has put in a big part of that time fighting Indians, is Capt. P. H. Ray, of the regular army, now in charge of the Shoshone and Arapahoe agency in Wyoming. Capt. Ray has practical views touching the Indian problem, based on his long contact with the red man. He believes that the Indian can be made a self-supporter. the Indian can be made a self-supporting and useful citizen, and all that is needed is to furnish him a sufficient incentive to work for a living, the same as

his pale-face brother.

"During the war just ended," said he to a writer for the Washington Post, "I had the Indians at work on a big irri-gating canal, of which seven miles have been completed. They made as good laborers as I ever saw and worked cheerfully for one dollar per day. In addition to that they raised enough grain for the reservation and to supply the for the reservation and to supply the neighboring military post, having a surplus besides to sell. They hauled every pound of freight from the railway terminus to the agency, a distance of one hundred and fifty miles. The men who have been living off the Indians by supplying all their needs for the past quarter of a century hate to see them beginning to get on a self-supporting basis, for then there will be no more the way and all sorts of misrepresenta-tions made by these parties, who dread to see their occupation gone. During all my experience in the west I have never known an administration that has dealt with the Indians in as clean and conscientious a way as the dealt with the Indians in as clean and conscientious a way as the present. The secretary of the interior has, without any partisan bias, done in every instance his best to promote the interests of the tribes and the government, and, from my own observation, I think that he has thus far been very successful."

Five Fillions for a Husband.

When Lady Margaret Grosvenor, third surviving daughter of the duke of Westminster, gave her hand to Prince Adolphus of Teck, the other day, says the Philadelphia Times, her father gave with it a marriage portion of five million dollars. The bride, the daughter of probably the richest man in the world, is rather a good-looking girl whose personality, to say nothing of such a fabulous dot, would seem to entitle her to lous dot, would seem to entitle her to something better in the way of a hussomething better in the way of a nus-band than the impecunious young lan-cer whose name she now bears. The prince is an officer in the seventeenth lancers, the full uniform of which regi-ment he wore when married. The wedding presents numbered about five hundred, and included enough jewelry to start a store. The newly wedded to start a store. The newly v

serene highnesses the prince and prin-cess of Teck." He Understood Womankind It is related by Tit-Bits that a cer-It is related by Tit-Bits that a certain man was recently very sad because his wife had gone on a visit, which she would not shorten in spite of his appeals to come home. He finally hit upon a plan to induce her to return. He sent her a copy of each of the local papers with one item clipped out, and when she wrote to find out what it was he had clipped from the papers he refused to tell her. The scheme worked admirably. In less than a week she was home to find out what it was that had been going on that her husthat had been going on that her hus-band did not want her to know about.

"My fiancee is quite a girl;
Three hundred pounds," said he,
"And never shall I quite forget
"The night she sat on me."
—Detroit Free Press. Editing Under Difficulties. Little Sister-Most of the articles in

your paper this month is awful poor.

Little Brother (editor Amateur
Monthly)—I know it; but the boys that
wrote 'em sent stamps for their return
and I needed the stamps.—Good News. Spiteful.

Cora Fee-My sister and I are going to use our money to build a home aged cats.

sue Brette—I should think you would find it cheaper to board.—Town Mrs. Hicks-I caught Mrs. Dix in a

Hicks-What?

Mrs. Hicks-She said her husband got up in the morning and built the fire.—N. Y. World. One Exception. Teacher (of class in physics)—Remember that the whole is always greater than any of its parts.

Juvenile Pupil—Not always, Where

my paw's hair parts, ma'am, it's greater'n all his hair.—Chicago Tribune.