BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895.





SEPTEMBER 3, 4, 5 & 6, 1895.

Excursion rates on all the railroads during three days. Premium Lists on application to the Secretary. W. P. ROESSING, Butler, Pa.







Both Trumps



And Trumps Lead-Our Line of fine Shoes ought to draw you to to the inspection of have touched the bot-

LOOK! At Our Prices.

Men's Tan Shoes that sold at \$5.50 go at \$3.50.

Men's Tan Shoes that sold at \$4.00 go at \$2.25.

Men's Tan Shoes that sold at \$3.25 go at \$1.75.

Boy's Tan Shoes that sold at \$2.00 go at \$1.00.

Men's Calf Shoes that sold at \$1.50 go at \$1.00.

Men's Every Day Shoes that sold at \$1.25 go at 90.

Ladies Shoes,





Grandest Bargains

Ladies' fine dongola patent tip shoes at 90c.

Ladies' flexible sole shoes lace and button at \$1.50.

Ladies' russett shoes head turns at \$2.00.

Ladies' russett shoes heel or spring at \$1.00.

Women's heavy tip shoes \$1.00.

Women's heavy shoes button \$1.00.

Misses heavy shoes in lace or button at 75c.

Children's school shoes 50c to 75c.

Owing to the material advance the manufacturers have advanced on all their goods—but as our large fall and winter stock which is arriving daily was bought before the advance, I am now prepared to show the largest stock of reliable Boots and Shoes ever brought to Butler, and at such remarkably low prices that you are sure to buy. Our stock is large and complete. Full stock of Men's and Boy's heavy Boots; Full stock of rubber goods; Complete stock of Felt Boots and Shoes—Also line of warm lined Shoes and Slippers—Men's, Women's and Misses' heavy shoes in all material's and all at the old LOW PRICE.

—When in Butler call and see me. Mail orders receive prount attention.

JOHN BICKEL,

BUTLER, PA. Branch Store 125 N. Main St,





A NOTHER Cut in Millinery! Any flower in the house for 7cts. Another table of 9c ribbon—you will find this just as good

ALL of our LINEN and SILK E M. F. & M. MARKS, 113 to 117 S. Main St.







The styles in shoes are constantly under-going changes. To be in thefront ranks of fashion as far as your shoes are concerned will cost you
nothing, in additional to what it costs plenty of others to wear
"out of date" shoes, if you buy your shoes at RUFF'S. We
aim to be the first to show the latest and prettiest styles
in Ladies' Gentlemen's and Childrens' Fine Footwear,
and to lead in the lowest prices consistant with
raliable goods. That we are succeeding in
our ambition to please is attested by our
large and increasing trade. As heretofore we continue to deal in the solidest
and best wearing Boots and Shoes made for
every day wear and heavy work shoes, such as
farmers, oil men and mechanics generally wear. Our
Women's and Childrens' Waterproof Shoes will wear an
entire winter. One pair of shoes or boots all around for everyday use and you are fixed for the winter if bought at RUFF'S.
While price is always considered after service in our shoes, you—will find it as low if not lower than yon have been paying for inferior goods.

Register's Notice.

The Registes hereby given 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 7th day of Sept. 1895, at nine o'clock, A. M., of said day:

of said day:

I. Final account of Elizabeth M. Maizand administratrix of Robert Maizland
leceased late of Clinton Township.

2. Partial account of Amos Reep, excutor of Isaac Reep deceased late of
Donegal township.

nently in the public eye. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, billous-HEINEMAN & SON,

ecutor of Isaac Reep deceased late of Donegal township.

3. Final account of Adaline A. Taylor, administratrix of Wm. E. Taylor, deceased, late of Brady township.

4. Final account of John M. Dunn, executor of Jane Beighley, deceased, late of Connoquenessing township.

5. Final account of Louisa A. McNamer and J. C. Wimer, executors of Jennie Wimer deceased, late of Portersville boro.

6. Final account of Robert G. Crawford, guardian of William M. Crawford, minor child of Isabella Crawford deceased, as filed by John Crawford administrator of Robert G. Crawford deceased.

7. Final account of Samuel Mock, administrator of Susan Barnhart, deceased, late of Fairview township. 1 late of Fairview township.

8. First Partial account of Joseph B.
Kelly, and Dan Kelly, executors of Job
Kelly, deceased, late of Cherry town-

ip.
9. Final account of J. M. Lindsey,
hardian of Mary L. Smith. minor child
Wm. V. Lindsey, deceased late of ackson township.

10. Final account of James B. Niblock, and Harrison Dyke, executors of Jacob Niblock deceased, late of Connoqueness-

Niblock deceased, late of Connoquenessing township.

11. Final account of Thomas Donaghy, administrator of George W. Ziegler, deceased late of Butler boro.

12. Final account of James R. McCandless, administrator of Mary McCandless deceased, late of Cherry township.

13. Final account of Robert Krause, executor of Robert Cooper, deceased late of Winfield township. of Winfield township.

14. Distribution account of Elizabeth Gilkey, executrix of Robert Gilkey deceased, late of Slipperyrock township.

15. Final account of Ferd Reiber, guardian of Nora L, Reed minor child of Wilson E, Reed deceased, late of Entler boro.

Butler boro.

16. Final account of Mary Campbell, adminiftratrix of Silas Campbell deceased late of Washington township.

17. Final account of Andrew G. Campbell, trustee to make sale of the real es-

of Harmony boro.

18. Final account of John H. Gornley, guardian of Mary Mortland, minor child of Stephen Mortland deceased, late of Marion township.

19, Final account of William Shepard and George M. Shepard, executors of John Shepard deceased, late of Middle-20. Partial account of Maggie S. Covert, now Morrison, executrix of Miles Covert, deceased, late of Adams town-

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

Tains

Ever Offered.

"Daniel G. McLaughlin...... 300 00
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 Saturday, the 7th day of September, 1895, and if no exceptions are filed they will be confirmed absolutely,

sat \$2.00.

"Daniel G. McLaughlin...... 300 00
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 Saturday, the 7th day of September 1, 1895, and if no exceptions are filed they will be confirmed absolutely,

Clerk O. C.

ummer Sample Shoes and Slippers. These goods are to be sold Road and Bridge Reports. at once. I bought them at my own price and you can have them at yours. These samples were not bought to make money on, ut to keep things lively the dull season. Prices Good for 10 Days Only

es said creek on the farm of Stephen Hear, hill, in said township.
March 13th, 1895, viewers appointed by the Court, and June 3d, 1895, report of viewers filed staying that the bridge prayed for is necessary and the cost of erection more than the township of Clinton should bear and report in favor of the county erecting the same. No damages assessed.

BY THE COURT.

By THE COURT.

R. D. No, 2, June Session, 1895, petition of citizens of Jackson township for a public road to begin at a point on the Zettenop'e and Perrysville public road at or near the house of Casper Scheel and to extend to a point on the public road called the "Big Mill road," at or near the house of George Knauff. May 4th, 1895, viewers appointed by the court, and June 2d, 1895, report of viewers filed, stating that the road prayed for is necessary and have laid out the same for public use between the points named in petition; cost of making about one hundred dollars, to be borne by the township; the damages assessed, thirty dollars to George Knauff and fifty dollars to August Rinehart released by the same. Knauff and filty donais released by the same.

June 5th, 1895, approved, and fix width or road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of court.

FY THE COURT.

August A. D. 1895.

JOSEPH CRISWELL,

Olark O. S. Cou

It makes the sun hot



Nature Teaches that the living cre ey to buy cool, comfortable summe clothes and doesn't do it? Nature smile

AGENTS WANTED.

A WESTERN WOOING. What You Need

Hood's

SUMMER

is approaching and tqa only way to keep cool is

Heineman's

Hammock.

We have the largest

Hammocks

er brought to Butler.

Wall Paper

om the cheapest to the

PAPERS.

RAMBLER

HEINEMAN & SON.

GREAT SAMPLE SALE

Summer Shoes,

Half-Prices.

Just received 1,000 pairs of

Ladies' Fine Tan Oxfords, \$1 and

\$1.25 kind..... Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords, 756 kind....

Ladies' Fine Cloth Slippers go at... Ladies' Fine Tan Shoes, heel, \$2

Ladies' Fine Tan Shoes, spring, \$2 kind Ladies' Fine Kid Button Shoes re-

Misses and Children's Tan Shoe

The New Shoe Store

During This

SAMPLE SALE OF SUMMER

SHOES.

C. E. MILLER,

Seanor & Nace's

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

Rear of Wick House, Butler Pa

The best of horses and first class

always on hand and for hire. Best accommodations in town f

rade. Special care guaranteed. Stable room for sixty-five horse

and horses bought upon proper noti

HOUSEHOLD ENAMEL,

SUPERSEDES PAINT AND VARNISH.

used on bicycles, carriages, stoves, etc.
Requires only one coat, is applied cold
with brush and dries absolutely hard and

Sample bottles sent on receipt of price ounces 15c, 4 ounces 25c, 8 ounces 40c.

West Deer Park Prin ting Ink Co.,

4 NEW READS, ST. NEW YO B

Telephone at Wick House.

A good class of borses, both driv

215 S. Main St.,

once and try

We also handle the

nd finest line of

When you are weary and worn, without an appetite, have no ambition, sleeples

nervous and irritable, is purified, enriched and vitalized blood; and remember People had become rather tired of People had become rather three or the romance. Perhaps in part because it had ceased to be romantic. When first Andulasia Stebbins had come out from Illinois to live with her mother and stepfather on the Nebraska prairie Sarsaparilla it was considered by the neighboring farmer folk quite proper, probable and desirable that Ira Harris, whose halfsection joined that of her relatives, should fall in love with her-which he promptly did.

promptly did.

Ira was thirty, stout, stolid, loutish, methodical. He was a successful man. This is hardly to be explained of a person with the characteristics mentioned unless one includes selfishness. To be supremely selfish is so frequently to be successful. At the time of their meeting Andulasia was twenty-seven. There are women of twenty-seven and women of twenty-seven. She was one of the latter. With her square figure, her unequivocal complexion, her dull brown hair, and her calculating eyes she looked her years. One would never excuse her mistakes on the ground of immaturity. One could never condone them on that of impulse. Indeed, to attribute to her certain errors would be subtle flattery. She was not the kind of a woman who is ordinarily sub-jected to temptation.

Harris, however, accepted her pro-pinquity and her affection much as he accepted the drought or the price of hogs. He was willing she should de-cline the company of other men on his account. He reasoned that if her step-father, old man Solveriny, were to clear off the mortgage on his place and die, and if the two sickly young Sol-verinys died also, she would be wealthy in her own right, as wealth is estimated in the Philistine west. Consequently it might prove a prudent proceeding to wait for Andulasia.

So he waited.

A year after their acquaintance began he gave her an inkling of his sentiments. Her concurrence with the wiews was almost pathetic. It was views was almost pathetic. Matrialert, reciprocal, conclusive. Matrimony at some indefinite date they might look forward to. Such an indiscretion at the present time would be a tremendous mistake.

"Of course, Ira," she said, 'land's land. And if my stepfather and your mother—who is mighty feeble, I notice— and the twins don't die there won't be any land for us worth mentioning, much less a-marryin' on."

Nevertheless she felt as the years,

two, three, four passed, that her acceptance of his suggestion had been a trifle overemphatic and unconsidered. Fate, she could not in justice rail against. One of the twins succumbed to ivy poisoning. The other, a few months later, was run down by the train. Andulasia's stepfather went the way of the apoplectic, and Ira's mother, with utter disregard for the sensation she might have caused. selipped from life in the most meek, genteel and unimpressive manner imaginable. Then there was only lra on one farm, and Andulasia and her mother on the other. No apparent ob-stacle intervened. Still Ira did not speak, and it was seven years since Andulasia had come from Illinois. He frequently visited her, helped her, and deferred to her. He carried her but-ter and eggs into town and "traded"

them; when the circus was in the county seat, he drove her there; he took her into the side show where the fat woman was on exhibition: he bought her pink lemonade, and peanuts, and hot candy made on the grounds. He escorted her to the merry-go-round at Mahaska and rode side by side with her on the spotted ponies. He drove her into town twice a week. They attended prayer meeting together. They both professed religion at the revival. He bought eleven tickets for her crazy quilt raffle. He was in all things her constant and dependable cavalier, but

In this manner eight more years passed. She was forty-two. He was forty-five. He was stouter, more stolid. She had some wrinkles, gold fillings in her teeth, a reputation for irascibil-ity—also a comfortable bank account. One day Ira brought Andulasia a let-ter. It was from her mother's brother who lived in Iowa. He was dying. He wished to see her. She handed Ira the

"Shall I go?" she asked. Harris deliberated. "Has he money?" "Yes."

duced to.....\$ 84
Ladies' Fine Tan Shoes, \$2 kind,... 1 25
Boys' and Youths' Fine Tan Shoes
\$2 kind......\$1 10 "Then go."
He saw her off the next day. She wore a new dress that didn't fit in the ...5oc, 6oc, 75c, 85 back. The skirt was too short at the sides. Her shoes were dusty. The heat had taken the curl out of her Space forbids me quoting furher, but if you will call during this bangs. She had forgotten to bring the piece of chamois skin with the powder on it, which she was in the habit of Sample Sale you will see Summer hoes going cheaper than ever beusing surreptitiously. Her nose shone as if polished. She wore kid gloves fore. Don't delay but come at

which were too large.

The train was late. As they walked up and down the platform she talked to Ira steadily and monotonously. She varned him about the brindle cow and advised him concerning a piece of his fence which needed repairing. was watching a girl who played with

the agent's children in a green patch near the station. She was a little blonde sprite who had come from Omaha to visit the agent's wife.

"Of course," he said.
"And you won't forget about the chopped feed?"
He gave her an intense glance. "How could I? "You'll see that Star gets well watered?' "I'll attend to it."

"You'll have Alvy Markham pull parsley for the young pigs?" "I will."
"And-O, yes! If mother seems to

feel another fit coming on you'll get her a bottle of Indian relief cure at the

The train steamed in Andulasia went away Ira did not kiss her She was relieved-and disappointed. The conductor and the train boy might have laughed. But then he should ave cared enough to risk that.

When the train had pulled out and was well around the bend, Harris, who

permanent boarding and transient had lingered on the platform, asked the agent to introduce him to his visitor. The agent did so. Harris joined in the games of the children. He made himself clumsily delightful. Soda water was unknown in that particular small town but Ira ers and draft borses always on band and for sale under a full guarantee; in that particular small town, but Ira did the next best thing. He bought bananas and chocolate drops with a All kinds of live stock bought and reckless liberality which would have

made the absent Andalusia doubt his sanity could she but have been aware of his behavior. He came to the depot the next day, the next and the next. The little visitor with the flax-flower eyes and yellow

hair smiled divinely.
"The children," she confided to the agent's wife, "are having such a good time. It is all great fun." She even thought it was great fun when she went buggy riding with Mr. Harris.

"Take me past your farm," she com-He grew red with ecstasy at the request. He explained apologetically many conditions of his property as

they drove by. Three weeks passed—four. Harris had several letters from Iowa. The contents of the letters were chiefly

relative to hogs, and pasturage, and baled hay, and discounts. Ira did not baled hay, and discounts. Its all hot actually dread Andulasia's return, but he would have preferred to postpone it indefinitely. To be sure, they had considered the possibility of an engagement once, but he had never been really engaged to her. He never could have the search of the present the search of the be now. It was only right she should understand that. She was a sensible woman. She would understand that in such a matter a man had a right to please himself.

As for Alys, was there ever such an eye, such a hand, such a voice, such a foot, such a smile. To be sure he had once met Alys walking home from church with the lumberman. But then the lumberman was only young and good looking. It was well known he was conducting the yard for an English firm on a salary. To compare Vail to him—Harris—who was so "well fixed!" There could be no comparison.
One evening in late summer, when Ira was jogging into town, he settled mentally all minor matters to his sat-isfaction. He decided to whom he would rent his farm, the kind of house he would build in town, the direction his wedding journey would take, the brotherly letter he would leave for Andulasia, and the invitation he would send the lumberman to be present at his wedding. He dismounted at the post office,

which was also the general store and tin shop. There was a letter for him -a letter from Andulasia. "DEAR IRA: Things is all upset Uncle John died a week ugo. They can't find no will, and I'm tired waiting for dead men's stockings. Meet me night after to-morrow. Your "ANDULASIA STEBBINS."

Harris smiled curiously as he stuffed ing of the Omahagir'. The next night Andulasia arrived. She was fatter than ever. Her Eton suit was crum-pled. She wore a shirt waist. It was columinous and not immaculate. "Well, it's you, Ira. I'm clean beat.

Put them things in the buggy while I get some sody and yeast up-town."
"Up-town" Miss Stebbins learned
several things, chief of which was that Ira Harris had transferred his affec-tions to Miss Alys Lane. Half way home Andulasia said quiet-

"I hear you reckon to marry Miss Lane."

"I-I was figgerin' some on it," he

she did not again broach the subject.

He went back to town that evening.

her a moment alone.

"Fact is, Andulasia," he said, "it's you I want. I fancied for awhile I'd

noon train, about the will being found, and me getting seven thousand dollars, and-'

never read anything. "I feared my fate too much," he pro-cested, striking his breast dramatically, "and my deserts was too small! He did not impress Andulasia. She

Muggs waited. "Go back," she counseled, "to that

Too Bad! Mrs. Beresford Vanderbillion sat alone n her parlor on upper Fifth avenue. "Theodore," she remarked to one of her flunkeys who had been summoned into her majesty's presence. "Theodore, have you sent out the cards for

the tea?" "Yes, madam."
"No disappointments?" "No. Mrs. Stevedore, Mrs. Vanaster, Mr. and Mrs. Vincerbilt, and all with one exception have promised to attend."

"Then she will probably not be present," muttered Mrs. Vanderbillion, languidly. "How irritating!"—Truth.

Little Louise (at Long Branch)-Ma bel, why don't your mamma wear diamond earrings like my mamma's? Mabel—She left 'em home, and papa's hid 'em where the robbers can't get

"Where has he hid 'em?" "Why, I heard him tell mamma that he had put them up in the spout, and he guessed they would stay there."-Texas Siftings.

"Papa." She knelt beside the dejected figure and fondly kissed the drooping head.
"Papa, can I not keep the wolf from
the door with my singing?"
He was without hope, although he

"My child," he sighed, "your singing would keep almost anybody from the door, but the wolf is pretty nervy, you know."-Detroit News-Tribune. Honesty the Best Policy.

coursed through his veins and lit up his kindly face. He bent down and looked into a basket intently, while a sudden spasm passed over him. "Yes," he re-peated, "it is too bad," and he picked the egg out of the basket marked thirty cents, and gently dropped it among those for twenty-five.—Truth. An Important Subject

Miss Brickrow-Is that lady a new boarder?
Mrs. Brickrow-No, she has only

'Why doesn't she write at home?"

Mrs. Hicks-It's raining hard; let me get you an umbrella. Hicks—Get me Dick's baseball mask

Mrs. Hicks-Why, that won't shed Hicks-All I want is to keep other

ABOUT GOOSE RAISING. The Most Profitable Varieties and How to

highly esteemed in Europe than in this country, where the turkey occupies first place in our affections. Nevertheless, the juicy meat is most toothsome, and a larger demand for it might readily be developed. Under suitable conditions these water fowl are very profitable. If given the range of a good pasture, with plenty of water, they need less care and attention than turkeys or chickens. They are hardy, easily raised and less subject to lice, while their food is less expensive. Their feathers should pay the expense of their keep, the returns from the

there is more money in raising them than in the small mongrel stock often seen, as they produce twice as much meat and feathers and fatten more readily for market. The Toulouse are the largest geese known. They have gray plumage and are quiet and gentle in disposition.

The Embdens are pure white, a cir-

louse gander and Embden goose. Geese begin to lay when about a year old. The gander is best for breeding purposes after his second year, and he will remain in vigor for several sea-sons. Old geese make better mothers

Her composure, the loss of her expected fortune, the witchery of Alys, all gave Harris courage.

He drove Andulasia to her home, but He met Alys at an ice-cream sociable. He gained grace of heart and pro

She laughed gently.
"I am honored, Mr. Harris, of course," she said. "But I always supposed you were engaged to Miss Stebbins. I am to marry Mr. Vail at Christ-

mas."

The following evening, Ira, feeling exceedingly depressed, went to call on Andulasia. He found her talking with a brother farmer, a widower with three children. He asked to speak to

like that silly little thing. I must have been kind of hypternized. I'm sure now it's you I want."

now it's you I want."

Andulasia smiled—a peculiar smile.

"I've just promised to marry Mr.

Muggs. He asked me last night before he found out what you know."

"What I know? Andulasia!"

"Yes. The news that come in on the

"Andulasia!"
What a fine woman she was. Why had he never noticed that fact before? "But." he fairly howled, "I've been

Andulasia!" He remembered some lines he had once read. It would be quite safe to repeat them as original, for Andulasia

turned scornfully away to where Mr.

yeller-haired girl at the depot."

He did go back, but not to the depot "Eh?" said the saloonkeeper. "We don't often see you, Mr. Harris." "No. But I feel to-night as if I'd got a chill. I'll take some straight.

"Who is the exception, Theodore?"
"Mrs. Van Houser. We have just received word of her death.'

Hopeless

"Yes," sighed the virtuous grocer, "it is really too bad." The honest blood

rented a quiet room here to work in. She is writing a book on "How to Bring

"Too noisy. She has children."-N. Y. Weekly.

people's umbrellas out of my eyes.—N. Y. World.

Rear and Fatten.
Geese as an article of food are more birds themselves being clear profit

The Toulouse and the Embden are
the best known breeds of geese, and

cumstance which causes them to be preferred by many. They are some-

what smaller than the Toulouse and

than young ones and should be kept for breeding and laying. When first commencing to lay, geese are apt to be irregular, but as they mature they will lay regularly and give a litter of fif-teen or twenty eggs before attempting



PRIZE TOULOUSE GOOSE to sit. Geese average about forty-five eggs in a year, but occasionally run up to sixty, or even seventy. Breeding geese should be kept rather thin in flesh and have a free grass range. Newly hatched goslings do not require food for the first twenty-four hours. They should be fed on hard bolled eggs, chopped fine, stale bread soaked in milk, scalded meal, boiled potatoes, etc., and kept away from the water for the first fortnight and housed in a dry place until strong enough to run about

Geese require grass as much as cat-tle and should have it in abundance. They also feather out more quickly when permitted to run on green pasture and have plenty of water. Under these conditions they should produce a good erop of feathers every ten weeks. They should not be plucked while laying, as it is impossible for them to moult artificially and produce strong eggs at "But," he fairly howled, "I've been maning for fifteen years to marry you, Andulasia" the same time. If the feathers are ripe they will come easily and are dry "Then, why didn't you?" inquired at the quill end. If soft and bloody, they must be left for longer.

Geese usually sell best at the Christmas holidays, and not at Thanksgiv-ing, as many suppose. The demand for them is greater in the colder veather. The Irish and Germans are weather. The Irish and Germans are the largest consumers of geese in this country. Before marketing geese must be fattened. This process will occupy from two to three weeks. They should be put in a darkened room, with sufficient light for them to see to eat, and be given all the oats and corn meal they can consume. They must not be separated like fowls, as they are very sociable and pine away if kept in solitude. As soon as the desire for food slackens, they should be killed. as they are as fat as they will get and will lose flesh instead of gaining it.—

N. Y. World. Breed for Eggs or Meat. Hens afford a profit from eggs and flesh, and yet they excel, according to the breed used, in either direction. He who wishes to make eggs a specialty should pay but very little attention to the market qualities of the breed, while those who wish to raise the best birds for the market should make eggs a secondary matter. It should be the aim to secure both, if possible, but no breed combines in itself all the requirements for eggs and flesh. If we secure a breed that comes up to such a standard it may be lacking in some other direction, perhaps tender when young and not hardy. Always, however, have a definite object in view.

Proper Food for Chickens. Chickens fed on an exclusive co diet will not make a satisfactory de velopment, particularly of feathers. The bones of chickens fed on a nitrogeneous ration are fifty per cent. stronger than those fed on a carbona-cious ration. Hens fed on corn, while not suffering in general health, become sluggish and deposit large masses of fat in the internal organs. The flesh of nitrogeneous-fed fowls contains more albuminoids and less fat than those fed on a carbonaceous ration is desired and tenders and the statement of the statement tion, is darker colored, juicier and ten

Practical. Farmer Jones--What hev yer larned at yer college, son?
Son—Why, dad! I can throw the hammer further than anyone there.
Farmer Jones—Thet's good. I guess

you'll hev no trouble in gittin' er job in er blacksmith's shop then. -Judge. In the Nature of a Warning. Elderly Relative (with means)—Alfred, this young Miss Peduncle you want to marry—what kind of girl is

Young Man (with expectations contingent on elderly relative's last will and testament)—Aunt Rachel, she is the best girl alive! She plays the plane beautifully, she can paint on china speak French like a native, and-"Plays tennis, I suppose?"
"Oh, yes, she's a capital tennis playhave it copyrighted.-N. Y. Weekly.

"Rides a bicycle?" "To perfection."
"H'm—wear bloomers?" "Er-sometimes." (Grimly) "You'd better find out is she can cook."—Chicago Tribune.

Her Decollete Gowns And asked if he'd go.

He pleaded he really had nothing to wear— She knew that was so.
"But neither have I," she then hastened to

sny.—

He answered: "Society says that you may
With perfect propriety go there that way.

I can't, don't you know."

—Chicago Evening Post

QUEBEC'S DEFENSES. t Is Said They Would Not Stand Against
Modern Guns.

The time when Quebec could be called the Gibraltar of America and the key to the St. Lawrence, and its much-vaunted citadel an impregnable fort-ress, is long since past. A series of re-markable admissions upon this score has just been made in an interview with a New York Sun correspondent with a New York Sun correspondent by a high official of the Canadian army. The whole system of fortifications is so obsolete that they are now positively valueless, and under the modern methods of attack and defense it is methods of attack and defense it is certain that they would never be re-formed. At a distance of ten miles from the citadel, whose fortifications, designed by the duke of Wellington, cost England some twenty-five million dollars, modern ships of war could silence and destroy the entire fortress within an hour. The outer walls of Quebec, which cost the French govern-ment so much in treasure that one of ment so much in treasure that one of

the kings inquired if they were built of gold, are even more worthless than the works upon the citadel. Not half the works upon the citadel. Not half a dozen modern guns have been mounted upon any of Quebec's fortifications within the last century. As a fortress the whole place is being gradually abandoned, and three hundred and fifty Canadian troops stationed in the citadel would be withdrawn, but for the fact that the ample barrack accommodation affords better facilities for housing them than those to be had for housing them than those to be had

There are no possible means for protecting Quebec from the operations of a hostile fleet, the advance of which must be checked by a naval defense at the mouth of the St. Lawrence or in

the gulf. One of the results of the neglect of Quebec's fortifications of late is that tourists and visitors find it much easier to obtain admission to the citadel and its works, and the once famous but now crum-bling towers, than heretofore, in strik-ing contrast to Halifax, where no foreigner is permitted to view its splendid new system of fortifications, and nobody but officers in uniform is

WHAT A KITTEN CAN DO.

How a Little Fellow Stopped a Street Car in Baltimore. in Baltimore.

One little kitten, about five inches in length, held in check one morning recently the down-town traffic over the City and Suburban railroad, says the Baltimore Sun. A summer car stopped to take passengers, when the kitten, standing on the sidewalk leisurely inspecting the car, suddenly determined on a personal investigation of the inside workings of rapid transit. She ran out into the street immediately underneath the heavy battery of the car and began alambering about the machinery. The conductor and several of the passengers saw her, and an effort was made to chase the kitten away. Canes and umchase the kitten away. Canes and um-brellas were thrust underneath the car at her, and many emphatic commands to "shoo!" were given, but it was evident she was too new in the world to under-

stand English. The passengers enjoyed the joke at first, but when it seemed that the kit-ten did not intend to come out, those in a hurry to begin the day's toil became impatient, and the number of the rescuers augmented rapidly. More canes and more umbrellas were thrust at her, likewise more speeches of a wicked turn. But she remained undisturbed turn. But she remained undisturbed and curled up as if she liked things in general, and meant to spend the day there. When at last it appeared to the hurried passengers and irate conductor that the only thing to do was to start the car and crush out the poor little kitten's life, she came to the conclusion that there are other pleasures in the that there are other pleasures in the world besides rapid transit, and walked out with the satisfied air of one who had completely set at rest the cravings of curiosity. Then the car proceeded.

TABLE TRICKS. Such a dear old rustic lady sat next me at a dinner the other night. It was quite a "swell" affair, in a fine restaurant, and when the coffee stage was reached she declined it and asked for a cup of tea, which had to be brewed expressly for her. I saw her fidgeting around, says a writer in the Louisville Post, so I asked her: "Can I reach you anything?" "I can't find my napkin ring," she whispered. "There are none," was my next remark. "Ain't none? Mercy me! Why

"Well, it seems kind of slouchy," she said. "We always have 'em at home." "A napkin ring implies that the napkin is to be used again," I explained, "and that would not be considered good form." Her tea had not come, and the poor old soul felt grumpy, I suppose, so this is what I got in sections: "Good form! Mercy me: I never saw such a not cut fish with your knife and can't have butter unless you ask for it, and having ice cream in the middle of your dinner." She had received a punch between the sweetbreads and the duck. "And no tea unless you disturb the whole table, and four or five kinds of liquor"—she meant wine—"and women drinking it and men smoking right here before us, and you mustn't take your fowl in your fingers. Well, I do wonder how I ever lived all these years not knowing any of these tricks!" Her tea reached her then and I heard no more from her.

Arctic Industry. Modern industry has a foothold in the arctic regions. Mines are worked on a large scale, and a railroad reguon a large scale, and a railroad regu-larly operated in such high latitudes. This is the case in Sweden, where the Lulea-Gellivare railroad, built for the purpose of carreing laws. purpose of carrying iron ore from the Gellivare mines to the seaport of Lulea, extends fifty miles above the arctic circle, and enjoys the distinction of being the first railroad to open up the frigid zone. A Change for the Better

Dick—Well, the heiress has accepted Brown. He says he feels as if he was walking on air.

Harry—That's better than living on it.—Puck. Important Information A professor in the medical depart-ment of Columbia college asked one of the more advanced students:
"What is the name of the teeth that
a human being gets last?"

"False teeth, of course."-Tammany Perfectly Safe. Caller-Your coat of arms is very pretty; but couldn't anyone else use it? American Hostess—No, indeed. We paid the designer ten dollars extra to

How About the Cabbage Crop? Smith-There is one very strange thing about you. Brown—What is it? "You are a wholesale cigar man facturer and yet you never take the slightest interest in the tobacco crop." "As a cigar manufacturer what have got to do with the tobacco crop?"-

A Sensitive Soul. Miss Passe-So you are really an artist! I adore art! De Auber-Then I suppose you paint,

Tammany Times.

yourself, a little? Miss P. (drawing herself up)-I think

LOST CENTURIES AGO.

Speculations as to the Fate of Sir Waites Raleight Colony.

One of the most romantic legends of American history is that connected with the name of Virginia Dare, the first white child of English descent born on American soil, and the colony of which her parents were members. The colony was sent from England by Sir Walter Raleigh in 1587, and landed on Roanoke island under Gov. John White, who soon went back to England for supplies, and though he had left his own family on the island, did not come back for three years. When he came back the colony had disappeared, though there was no evidence that it had been the victim of violence or famine. It had simply moved, and had indicated where it had gone. Gov. White seems to have been singularly indifferent to the fate of his family, whose place of refuge he seems to have known, and he did not prosecute any search for them in person, though Sir Walter Raleigh sent five unsuccessful expeditions to find the colony.

In the Mid-Continent Magazine Frances Jones Melton gives the reasons for maintaining that the descendants of the lost colony have been found in the Croatans, on Lumber river, a mixed people of English and Indian descent, who bear English names, and many of whom have the gray eyes, fair complexion and blonde hair of the Anglo-Saxon. In the reconstruction period the name of Henry Bell Lowrie was very familiar. He was classed as an author, and was prosecuted and persecuted by the authorities of the reconstructed state, to whom everybody not of mixed white blood was a negro. This classification was vigorously resented by Lowrie and his people, who are proud of their descent and have kept themselves distinct from whites, negroes and Indians alike. Miss Melton gives a very interesting account of these peculiar people, and the evidence she summarizes makes a strong support for her claims that they are the descendants of Sir Walter's lost colony.

THAT TERRIBLE SPARROW.

He Is Not Onite So Black as He I He is Not Quite So Black as He is Painted.

Perhaps the strongest argument against the sparrow is that he drives away the song birds. In certain cases that is possibly true. When the coming of song birds is encouraged by the building of boxes for them to nest in the sparrow is quite prone to oust the song birds and to take possession of the boxes. If he finds a tree to be particularly convenient he takes possession of that, and so it is unfortunately true that some of our native songsters are rarer than they used to be.

Unfortunately, however, says Our Animal Friends, the sparrow is the least of the enemies of our song birds. The bobolink has become rare in New England, but it is the mowing machine and the early cutting of hay, not the sparrow, that has driven him away, and elsewhere it is to the small boy and to the purveyor of the restaurant, who go

the purveyor of the restaurant, who go out to kill anything and everything that has got wings, that we owe the disappearance of our song birds much more than to the sparrow.

more than to the sparrow.

In Europe song birds and sparrowa thrive together, and for one song bird that is native to the United States there are at least ten or twenty that are abundant in Europe. In the United States we have few song birds, and they ought to be protected against all enemies, even the sparrow, but in Europe the larks, the finches, and the nightingales find no difficulty in living in the neighborhood of the sparrow, and in this country, if we would take away the gun from the small boy and put the purveyor of the restaurant in jail, it is probable that our song birds would flourish quite well in spite of the sparrow.

CATCHING DOGS IN OKLAHOMA

How the People Deal with Curs That Have Fortested All Rights.
Down in Oklahoma they have many queer ways and queer things. The way they dispose of outlaw dogs, says the Kansas City Star, would cause a citizen of Kansas City, who is used to the comparatively peaceful ways of the dog catcher and his wire noose and profanity, a shock. They have neither wagon nor noose in Oklahoma cities, but they have few stray curs which have forfeited their right to live because they have no master. Not long have forfeited their right to live be-cause they have no master. Not long ago a Kansas City man stood on one of the principal streets of a bustling town, looking up and down and figuring on the tablet of his mind a future great city, when up the street he heard the report of a gun and saw a crowd of people run in every direction. "Ah!" he thought, "a tragedy. What luck." For your ordinary peaceful citizen likes nothing better than the stimulus of a shock of that kind when in a country shock of that kind when in a country with a reputation for desperate deeds and men. Stand in the street was a small man holding a smoking shotgun, and writhing upon the ground was a big yellow dog. Another shot and the dog was dead. Then the crowd swarmed in and the man with the gun wormed his way out, followed by a crowd of adoring small boys. It was the city dog catcher. No noose and long torture for dogs in that town. The city executioner just loads up his gun and goes out and cancels a dog or two, and then collects a salary from the town.

One curiosity of coastwise naviga-tion in the Gulf of Mexico used to be from Mobile to Pensacola. The inside route from Mobile to Pensacola. The inside voyage is made by crooked way of waterways separated from the open gulf by narrow banks of sand. A man named Grant straightened a part of the passage by digging a canal to give deep water at a point where a wide detour used to be necessary. He set up a little lighthouse to aid navigators, and then charged toll upon all vessels passing through. The passage was of some importance during the period when north and scuth were fighting over the defenses about Pensacola.

"I should think," remarked Mr. Lushforth, "that a woman would be clear miserable carrying around those swelled sleeves."
"They are not half so uncomfortable

sweet a tone that he deemed it wise to close the discussion.—Cincinnati Trib-Rev. Dr. Heavyweight (who has just read "Peter's Denial of Christ")-What

as a swelled head," said Mrs. L--in so

parson, dat if de Apostle Peter had only been a cullud gemman, dat rooster wouldn't have crowed more'n once.— Puck.

Mrs. Neighborly—What are you going to make out of your son?
Mrs. Fondmother—We are going to make a piano player out of his "How far has he got?" "He hasn't commenced to sons yet, but we are letting enced to take les

"-Texas Siftings. Giving Him Hope The pretty girl was lavishing a wealth of affection on her mastiff and the very soft young man was watching

guishingly.
"Don't worry," she replied, "you'll grow."—Detroit Free Press.

A- RUFF & SON. COOPER&CO



