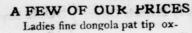
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We are Located on South Main Street, Opposite Hotel Butler,

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In the room formerly occupied by Hartzell & Kemper. We have received our spring stock of Tans in different shades, Patent Leathers, Kangaroos, etc. Our stock of Ladies Fine Shoes and Oxfords is very large-all the latest style lasts to be found among our stock. We carry these goods in all sizes and widths, and prices the lowest. Come and see us. have many bargains in store for you.

The variety was never so great, The styles were never so perfect, The quality never so good, And the prices were never so low.



Ladies fine serge congress gait-

Mens waterproof working shoes 95c Mens fine dress shoes lace or congress \$1.00

Misses good wearing school Childrens fine dongola pat tip

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stick of Leather and Findings Sheemakers supplies of all kinds. All line's of dressing for Dongola. It and a tent Leather shees at reduced prices. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

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SPRING & SUMMER FOOTWEAR!

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Undeniably Shows the Largest Stock of Ladies and Gents Fine Shoes of the Latest and Mosf Stylish Patterns ever Displayed in



HAVE YOU SEEN THE 'STILETTO." One of the most perfect shoes for

men ever made. Dark wine shade of Russia Calf, the latest tint; black eyelets, silk stitched. 20th Century shape welt. Ladies low cut shoes in tan

Tailor made, in lace or button, Woman's 20 Russet or Dongola, Kid or Pat-Century Shoes ent Leather Tips. We sen these beautiful and comfortable shoes at our trade winning figures, \$1.50, \$2,

\$2.50 and \$3. WOMEN'S DONGOLA SHOES IN BUTTON AND LACE.

Made on the latest lasts, only 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Easy shoes a speci-

MEN'S AND BOYS' TANS

Highest grades, Russia Calt, in all the most fashionable shades, comfortable

lasts, pointed or derby toe, positively unequaled in Butler. Men's at \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4 and \$5; Boys' at \$1.35, \$1.50 and \$2; Youths' at \$1.25,



Men's and Boys' Fine Shoes. Plain, Square, Needle or Opera Toe; all widths, Calf at \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50; Buff and A Calf at 900, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Boys' at 850, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Youths' at 750, \$1

Mens Solid Working Shoes

The best you ever saw at 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50. See our \$1.00 shoe with bellus Credemore, the best shoe made for the money—others get \$1.25 and Misses & Childrens Spring-heel Shoes

Il the New Styles in Tan and Black, Lace or Button, Pointed or Square oe at 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50, sizes 12-2; Childs at 40c, 50c, 75c \$1 and 1.25, sizes 8½-11; Infants at 10c, 18c, and 25c and 50c.

B. C. HUSELTON, Opp. Hotel Lowry.





These are the things that have enabled me to build up a first-class tailoring trade these are the things that have enabled me to build up a first-class tailoring trade during the last year.

We have the most skillful, painstaking cutter; employ none but the very best workmen; handle nothing but the very best goods, both foreign and domestic, and guarantee you perfect satisfaction in each and every particular, and for all this charge you simply a fair living profit.

J. S. YOUNG.

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Under-Wear Points Thorough protection

No irritation—
Non-shrinhable
Perfect fitting
Moderate prices
All in Jaros Hygienic

Underwear. Õ*UUUUUUUUUUUU*

All grade of underwer at very ow prices. Largest stock of hats and furnishings for gentleman ni the country. An inspection will prove this to any ones satisfacture.

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THE HABIT OF wearing good clothes is a good habit and our clothes are good habits. We want to help you torm this good habit. Begin now! in a short time you will be convinced we have saved you money and that you are always dressed in good taste. Good taste in dress secures a cordial recognition for those who show how much injury a shabby appearance may do him. Our handsome new Spring stock is now ready

MODERN METHODS. MODERATE RICES.

for your selection.

MAKER OF

MEN'S CLOTHES.

JOS. HORNE & CO. A Line

of Black Silks

WITHOUT PARALLEL AS TO VALUE.

Many silk bargains have been presented before-Never the equal of this, anywhere!

3.600 vards \$1.25,\$1.50 and \$1.75.

Black Silks, Comprising brocaded gross grain, satin da- 75c

27-inch satin duch- a yard. esse, rustling taffetas, Come, or send soon for such exceptional values can not

last, and we don't want disapyointment to follow your

Penn Avenue and Fifth St.. PITTSBURG.

L.O. WICK

BEST GOODS* Rough and Worked Lumber

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Shingles and Lath Always in Stock.

LIME, HAIR AND PLASTER Office opposite P. & W. Depot,

M. A. BERKIMER



Christian about trains-knows the Had the master of the house on the injine can't hurt him if he keeps off the knoll been other than he was, this injine latest precaution might have served to excite a suspicion that his mind was beginning to give way under the depressing influences of his manner of existence. Afterward, it is true, sus-

picions of the sort came to me, though they were never long-lived, but at that time, while wonder was aroused, the feeling carried with it no suggestion that he was not actuated by some suf-ficient reason for the step he had taken. So far as I knew, his safety was not threatened; but I had to confess myself in ignorance of the character of the peril he dreaded, and to note his arrangements, without appreciating the need of them, much as a raw recruit might watch the many and seemingly excessive precautions of a veteran in charge of a magazine.

About a fortnight after the adventure in the marsh Lamar surprised me with an invitation to dine. He said very little while the meal was in progress, but when Martha had cleared up the table and shuffled off to her own domain village, concerning which his curiosity was certainly new-born, and then about

vived old Dr. Banks' attentions for a good many years and they are cautious about changing. Besides, most of them

said he, inquiringly.

"Yes, though they give me little cause to smell of drugs. Strange and powerful odors would impress them, I suspect; at least some of the older brethren seem to find such an aroma worth carrying about with them."
"You should possess a conveyance of

"So far one has been unnecessary. In case of need, Mrs. Weston lends me a horse and buggy." "That will not suffice. Procure a mitable vehicle and a horse-one of

speed. The cost shall be mine." which he terminated an interview, adding, however, before he left the "Procure them at once."

I understood that in this order he had an eye as much to his own benefit as to mine, but it pleased me reverthehorseflesh in the neighborhood which would meet the requirement of great speed, and I resolved to drive to Bassettville the next day to seek Sam Caron, doctor, quest, quest, quest, quest the trotting stock of the region being encyclopaedic in its scope. To the chrewdness of a horse trader born and bred he joined a reasonable amount bred he joined a reasonable amount tooking up, I saw the itinerant sufferer of stumbling, yet often seemed to the property of the pr When I drew rein the following morning before his stable he came out to meet me, with a twinkle of profession-

al amusement in his eye as he glanced at Mrs. Weston's steady old mare and amshackle buckboard "Sam," said I, getting down to business at once, "I want to buy a good

"Like enough ye dew," he answered, dryly. "Many dews; some gits 'em."
"I want your help. What's more, I'll

pay for it."
"Now yer talkin' sense," said he, warming up a little. "Buyin' a hoss 's like gittin' a wife: if ver don't know ver out o' ten. But what's yer pick, go or

without tying, that's easy to drive, that has no bad tricks, that will jog along till he's called upon, and then will give anything in the country his dust—that's the horse I'm after.'

"D'jer ever try to name a baby so's to suit seven maiden aunts?" he queried, with what seemed to be unnecessary

"Wall, I reckon ye've got the same kind of a job on hand."

"Oh, come," said I, "you're my reliance in this. Scratch your head, and

dig out what I'm after. It will be worth our while." "Wall," said he, "there's nothin' to suit ye round here; but if ye'll come along to Trent, I'll show ye just the

article yer after." The proposal pleased me; for I had several errands to attend to in that city, and a ride of less than an hour by rail would carry us there. "Come on, then," said Carpenter,

when I had agreed to his plan; "let's get down ter the deepo. Train's due in ten minutes." During the trip he told me some

thing of the various happenings in Bassettville, and, in turn, sought news of Rodneytown in general, and of my patient in particular. He had heard he said, a story that the invalid was a rich brewer from the south who had been sent to a less enervating climate. I prayed that the yarn might receive gen eral circulation and credence, though mysteries of countryside gossip.
"He's from Charleston, South Carliny, some folks allow," said Carpenter,

suggestively.
"From that direction, certainly," "He keeps mighty close."

"He has to. Quiet, absolute quiet, is the best medicine he can have," I hast ened to explain.
"'Tain't much fun fer a man ter live like a clam," Carpenter observed. "Still it's livin', and that beats dyin' every

time. It's like fishin' fer bass and catchin' bull-heads." When we left the train at the Tren station Sam led the way to the stable where we hoped to make a purchase. The horse, a big dark bay, long-legged and with a wisp of a tail, was brought out of his stall and trotted up and down the street for inspection. He was not a pretty horse in any way, but Carpenter gave me a nudge which might be taken to indicate that the

animal met his approval. He drew me aside, after having made a long and thorough examination of the horse. though his general physical condition was as good as could be hoped for by "Eight years old, sound as a dollar;

but one day early in Feoruary I found him suffering from a severe cold and exhibiting symptoms which were most unfavorable. It was my first oppor-tunity to earn the salary of his medical adviser, and fortune was kind. Al-

"What's the price?"
"Five hundred—asked," said he, with strong emphasis on the last word.

I whistled softly.

"Oh, that's the askin' price," he explained. "It's like a woman's chignon: it'll come off." "I'm in your hands," said I. "Understand, I want your guarantee in this business, and you'll be paid for it. Be-sides the horse, I need harness and a

culation, "I'll be fair with ye. Will ye give me what I can clear under \$500 fer the hull outfit, hoss, light-runnin' buggy, and a good harness?" "It's a bargain. I'll go to the bank, draw the money, and bring it to you here. Will you drive the rig to Bassett-

ville, so that I can get it there to-night "By the time yer back from the bank I'll have made the dicker and be ready to start," said he. And he was as good he began to talk with unwonted free-dom. He asked questions about the had been made and my new horse was

trotting steadily along the road lead-ing from Trent. Carpenter's praise of the progress I had made in building up the animal had been enough to end my doubts as to his speed, but I could not but wish that the steed were more pleasa practice.
"Well," said I, rather sheepishly, "it's
slow work. People hereabouts are
conservative. Most of them have surThough I wasted a good deal of time over a mid-day dinner and the various commissions I had to execute, I found

upon reaching the railway station that there was nearly an hour of waiting ahead of me before the accommodation train should begin its journey down the road. The station, however, was not a bad place in which to kill time, for two lines met there, and the rapid ebb and flow of the human tide continued from morning to night. I rubbed elbows with stolid farmers, brisk townspeople and nervous women, chatted for a mo-ment with an acquaintance, and then stepped out upon the platform in search of some sheltered nook where a cigar might be enjoyed in peace. A long train from the west monopolized one of the tracks. It appeared to be well filled with passengers, and I strolled the length of it, surveying with some amusement the faces flat-

tened against the windows of the cars, faces old, middle-aged and young, but all alike in their expression of vague ways for miles around. Near the villence of the highways and by ways for miles around. all alike in their expression of vague curiosity, as their owners watched the stream of travelers passing from the waiting-rooms. I had nearly reached the end of the last car, and had bent down to strike a match in the lee of it, when I heard my name called.

settville the next day to seek Sam Carpenter's assistance, his knowledge of the trotting stock of the region being the trotting stock of the region being a recognized the voice. It was that

of honesty, and, as there could be not leaning far out of the car window, with threaten to lose his footing on the haggling over his commission, he could one arm waving wildly, as if to assist be relied on as a trustworthy adviser. in attracting my attention. Pulling off in attracting my attention. Pulling off action was foreign to his notions, and my hat, I sprang toward her.

"Oh, this is fortunate, fortunate, doctor—you can't know how fortunate!"
she cried. "I've been anxious, so anxalong. His only serious fault, from a ious, to see you. How is my health?
Oh, doctor, it's terrible, terrible, worse practical point of view, was a hard than ever, doctor; worse, much worse, easy task to pull him in after one of very much worse."

"And Miss Gray, is she still with you?" I asked, my eyes roaming over the windows and seeking her niece's patter of hoofs behind me, and soon "Yes, yes, dear girl, dear girl, she

have a heart? Mine, doctor, has been "Indeed!" said I, throwing due prohad done as much fo half his prescriptions.

fessional gravity into the word. "I trust Miss Gray is well?" "Yes, yes, as well as ever. And a temperature of 102, repeatedly, doctor, re-

"What, Miss Gray's tem-?" cried I, with no fictitious concern. "No, no, mine. Dear me, doctor, didn't I tell you it was mine? Those springs in Kentucky-we've just come

must help me.' "Your case is a marvelous one, Mrs. Loring," said I. "Will you kindly present my regards to your niece, and—" She stopped me with a quick gesture. "Please put your address here," said and no less disappointed, he brought she, thrusting a note book toward me. his animal down to a walk, a proceed-

"Hurry, please hurry—the train is beginning to move. I have an idea that—Oh, thanks; yes, yes, I see, 'Rodney-town.' So good of you, yes, so good. Good-by, doctor, good-by."

The train was fairly under headway now, and I stood bowing low, but not to the vanishing invalid. At the next window to hers I had had a glimpse of another face, one that dreams had kept fresh in my memory and that had figured in the little romance that had crept into my existence.

Winter, as a rule, displays few of his ailder moods on that coast, and I had

lreaded the effect of the season's rig-

ors upon Lamar, who certainly had had o experience of the protracted cold of the latitude. Luckily, the house on the knoll had been built to withstand storms, and I saw to it that an abundant supply of fuel was laid in, so that, on the whole, in spite of its exposed posifortable even in the worst weather. Its owner made no complaints. He spent much of his time in one of the upper ooms, which he had fitted up as a sort of laboratory. His interest appeared to be divided between chemistry and electricity, though whether his experi-ments in either had any object save his wn amusement I never learned. Two from Trent to my address, but for his use, and, when he cared to read, a mis-cellaneous collection of worthies could be drawn upon. There were a few Portuguese books and a few Spanish, a good many in Latin, and a still larger number in French and in English. Burton's Anatomy, Gicero's Letters, and voltaire's works seemed to be his faorites. I say "seemed," for he never ook the trouble to speak of any of the authors he read.

> "Not better," said I. "The fact is, as you've probably discovered, this town is hardly big enough

more easily, and, I dare say, better."

gales and extreme cold. These conditions he withstood so well that I had hopes that the winter would pass with-out illness at the house on the knoll; but one day early in February I found

his physician, hired by the year, and so long as he was ill my orders were to be long as he was ill my orders were to be obeyed unquestioningly; there was no need of gratitude either way. It was all very logical, no doubt, but it increased my dislike for him. There would have been more real satisfaction the situation completely. Suppose creased my dislike for him. There would have been more real satisfaction Lamar should choose to depart: ther in persuading a drooping sapling to leave me behind. Suppose he should After his recovery we slipped back into the old routine. He gave orders occasionally, and I obeyed them, withdie; it was hardly probable that I should profit by any bequest. Suppose his enemies should discover his retreat out question and without any great

speculating upon this man's history or his plans was such profitless business that, for the time. I gave it up in disgust. He was a person who was to be visited daily, who paid liberally for the pass my many leisure easy-going comfort. The were no longer inquisitive about the hermit: the theory of the brewer from Charleston appeared to have spread widely and to have been accepted, find-

ing believers far more easily than would have been the case with any statefar as they had fallen within my knowl- tro

the custom of maidens before whom the world is ready to bow in eager homage. Then the last of the snow-banks disappeared from the recesses of the hills, the slopes grew green, and the rank vegetation of the marsh flourished in all the vigor of its strong new life.

Once more there were birds in the trees and flourers in the fields and once more strong had been far from pleasant.

From habit my horse came to a stand-received from the received in the received from the received

bustle on the farms, and even the sleepy village seemed to be awakened. For the first time my ease became onerous; I fell to inventing tasks to convinc myself that one could be busy if he would. My horse, whose existence steady service, for the roads were excellage I let my steed choose his own gait, where there were likely to be no spec tators the trotter had an opportunity to prove his speed. He was all that Carpenter had said for him; devoid of tor, that's you, isn't it? Do come here, quick, quick! The train will be starting in a second, and I must see a specific period and I must see a specific period said for him; devoid of nerves, yet, when pushed, by long odds the fastest animal in the region. His appearance certainly was against him. appearance certainly was against him. Arching the neck he left to the younger and less philosophical of his kind; his his ordinary trot was a mere shuffle. Yet he covered ground surprisingly,

> We were jogging along toward the Dr. Banks' clever little mare drew up

"Good morning, Morris," her owner called out, in his cheery voice, which had done as much for his patients as "Fine day, doctor," I shouted back to

got there," he continued. without hitching, I'll be bound.' "He answers my purpose well enough," I responded, rather stiffly,

for after awhile jokes about one's horse, no matter how well intentioned, lose the from them—they did me no good, I'm
sure. And I was so hopeful, doctor, so
other, and, with a twitch of the reins, hopeful; the water had so many strange things in it, I was sure some of them the shot his mare a couple of lengths ahead. It was probably his scheme to trot a hundred yards or so and then pul up to watch in triumph my tardy approach. When he looked over his shoulder, however, the bay's head was close to his wheel. Much surprised,



A week saw him practically out of danger. struck me that we might cooperate a little to our mutual advantage.

"The fact is, I'm getting ancient," "Not a bit of it," said I. "You're in make the third half as much again, That's just the point. This last win ter gave me a warning. Besides, I've enough to live on, and I'd like to have a little chance for play after 40 years of work. I want to travel a bit, to see something of this big country of ours. I'm like a mole that knows his particu-lar garden by heart, but has hardly a notion of what may be on the other si of the fence. The long and short of it is, I'd like to shift my heavy work to younger shoulders, which will bear it He was still as cadaverous as ever,

vantageous to both of us. There's a vantageous to both of us. There's a vantageous chap in Trent who is trying to lieker with me but because the lowlands between the spot among the lowlands between the spot among the don't believe in making two people the hills to the west. sleep in a bed that's large enough fo only one. By the way, though, am

adviser, and fortune was kind. Although he developed a good deal of fever, and at the worst it was touch and go with pneumonia, a week saw him practically out of danger, though still quite willing to keep to his bed, and a good deal safer there than he would have been prowling about the house. He expressed no opinion of his treatment, no thanks to his doctor, no impatience to be about again. I was his physician, hired by the year, and so

heed for the reasons for them. In fact, as I was concerned, would be the same imminent of the three, but it was as well to reckon it in. I had been in his pay for the better part of a year, but, in reality, was my position improved?

I had lived in comfort, free from the cares which had burdened me in the eity, I had accumulated a few hundred dollars, and physically I had been a gainer by the removal to the country.
That was one side of the ledger. On
the other could be read loss of the little progress I had made in my profession, absence of settled purposes of any ment of the facts concerning him, so sort, and a growth of that often disas trous docility which follows unques-tioning subjection to another's strong At last winter drew to a close, and | will. Things could not go on as they spring came on, advancing coyly, as is the custom of maidens before whom end must come. Sooner or later the end must come. And then? Was I

prepared to devote myself to the narrow field of a country practitioner, useful and honorable as it was? Banks had and flowers in the fields, and once more still in front of the village post office, from the sea swept invigorating and equally from habit I entered the place and asked for my mail. A letter, To all about me spring brought re-nowed activities. There was a fine were handed out, and, mechanically thrusting them into my pocket, walked to the buggy, climbed in, and turned my nag's head homeward. Still possessed by doubts and speculations, I rode to the farmhouse, and, reaching during the winter had been all that endeavor to arrive at some conclusion equine sloth could desire, was now in to choose a way out of my uncertainty to choose a way out of my uncertainty I sat there for hours before I achieved lent, being sufficiently sandy soon to a decision, and it was hardly more than rid themselves of undesirable moisture, a compromise. In justice to Dr. Banks, I would tell him it was out of my powe a more populous district; if he cared he offered should be accepted.

Catching sight of the newspaper i my pocket, I drew it out, and, as I did so, the letter fell from its folds to the dress written in a feminine hand, all angles and straight lines, like the fram work of a house, yet clear and legible The postmark was New York. With waxing curiosity, for my correspondence was extremely limited. I broke the

"My dear Dr. Morris," the letter ran, from colds and diseases of the lungs. o receive her as a patient, and whether ments since the voyage from Rio, but none of them has been of marked benefit to her. She remembers gratefully the success attending your ministra that your skill will bring her the relief she has sought so long. She asks me to add that this plan was in her mind when or chance meeting made it possible to

"Yours very sincerely. 'Again and again I read these lines did Egyptologistover freshly discovered oglyphs which set at rest a much oted point. Out above the rest of th etter stood two words, "for us." Mrs. out here was proof that both of them ould come to Rodneytown. That I adv that nothing serious ailed her was ould depart in a buff: but, in the meanwith the details of that problematical period. The great central point of in-terest was that for several weeks, at least, Dorothy Gray and I would be Lamar, Banks, and all my recent wor-

that good woman as she passed the door of the office, "please do me a great favor. I have an old friend—patient, I mean—who is anxious to put herself under my care. I must find a boarding place for her. Can't you take her in?"
"Well, now, I'd real like to, doctor, but I ain't got the room," she answered, with kindly regret in her tone.
"Is she all by herself?" "No, she isn't," I confessed. "Her

"Little girl, is she?" "No; a young lady," I answered, try-ing to avoid the consciousness of a

twinkle in my hostess' eye.

"It's too bad, I'm sure; but we're "However, don't get discouraged. Try Mis' Clark across the road; she don't use half that big house since her boys too. Mis' Clark's a good provider, and hastened, only to find its mistress dislent a little when I put her yielding on the ground of a personal favor; and when I dwelt generously on Mrs. Weston's praise of her as a housekeeper, she led me upstairs to two rooms, spink and

provided they could "stand plain livin" and plainer comp'ny." I closed the Mrs. Weston met me at her door, on my return late that afternoon from a drive, in the course of which the an-

rusted to the mail. "You look like a new man," said she. n' a new patient does perk you young

lowlands lying about it fresh and green and bright in the slanting rays of the setting sun, now nearing the crests of Seems like a blot on our landscape,

don't it?" she said, with her eyes still "Yes," thought I, "perhaps in more

MEN WHO WEAR NO OVERCOATS.

'Man is a clothes-wearing animal, ys Carlyle in his "Sartor Resartus," ould have been curtailed had a cerain class of men, who never wear over servation. There are hundreds of men in this city who do not wear overcoats at any time during the year.

Prominent among them are the letter arriers. They do not wear overcoats ecause it is against the rules of the ost office department. A uniform of gray was designed for them, and they have to wear it the year round. Of course the summer uniform is of lighter weight than those they wear during the inter months. The only exception is he rubber coat, which is considered ert of the uniform, and is allowed on rainy days. The writer asked a letter carrier if he did not feel the need of an

"It would be a little more comfortable ust for to-day," he said, "but this weather won't last, and so I'll get

dom seen wearing overcoats are the messenger boys. No overcoat is in-cluded in their uniform either, but there are no rules prohibiting them from wearing these garments if they desire. At times one may see a messenger with a coat over his uniform, but he is usually a new boy or a delicate chap who cannot stand the cold, for the majority of the messengers do not care to wear

Since the introduction of the new uni ment the absence of overcoats on street weepers is much noticed. Prior to this change these men presented a motley sight during the winter months. On old days they wrapped themselves in all sorts of ragged and tattered coats, and even tied bagging about their feet in order to keep warm. Although the uniform of white duck does not present a very comfortable aspect, the men keep warm by wearing heavy short coats and a pair or two of heavy trousers underneath, and if they stick to their work properly they will never feel the need Elevated railroad guards, as a cla

included in the uniform. They usually bundle up snugly underneath their short jacket, and, as they are allowed to pass their time between stations inside the cars, they do not find an overcoat at all necessary to their comfort. Few of them resort to an overcoat excepting in very stormy weather. Sailors never wear overcoats, and, more than that, they never bundle up around their necks. It is rare to see a sailor with the collar of his pea-jacket turned up around his neck. As a rule they walk along in the fiercest breeze with nearly one-fourth of their chests bared, and, as a class, they are free

Many health experts have argued about the use of overcoats, and the con-sensus of opinion is that people wrap up too much in winter time. Many me an afford overcoats who do not them except during zero weather. They and not only unnecessary, but detrimental to health. A writer in this city has not worn an overcoat in five years, and he has not had a cold during that

PLAYING POKER FOR KEEPS the Pacific Coast. "The biggest game of poker I have heard of in the past few years," said one of the Californians at the capitol,

"was played in San Francisco about two years ago between Lucky Baldwin and a California cattle man.
"The game was limited, but one by ne the players dropped out until no body was left in but Baldwin and the cattle man. They agreed to waive the limit, and the cattle man set the pace.
"He wanted to bet \$19,000. Baldwin stayed and offered to go him \$10,000 better. The cattle owner scratched his head, and said he didn't have that much to lose, but he would like to put up his cattle as collateral. Baldwin was agree

able, and the cattle were assessed ten dollars a head. "Then the cattleman raised Baldwin \$10,000. That made Baldwin scratch his head and hem and haw a little. He in the photographs. - Youth's Com said he was in the same predicament as his friend. He didn't have quite that

house on Market street, giving the number of the property; well, I'll pit that against 750 of your cattle, making a total of \$75,000. "The cattleman agreed, and then i

came to a show down. The ruralis

A Locomotive's Queer Load.

One can never predict exactly what will be the result of a railroad collision.
Sometimes the wrecked cars are piled up in an astonishing heap; sometimes they are telescoped; sometimes they end, as a baggageman loves to stand a trunk. But perhaps the queerest of all accidents of this kind occurred recently at Towards, Pa., where a locomotiv drawing a train at full speed ran into three box cars standing on the track. One of these cars was lifted bodily, and

car on its lofty perch. - Scientific American. "Yes." he said in a tone that had a shadow of disappointment in it, "I went to Washington. I had some business in the east, and I thought it would be a good time to get a little insight in the "See here, John Pipes, that there ice

a photograph was made, showing the

good time to get a little insight in the way the affairs of the government are conducted."

"I guess a man can pick up a good deal that is interesting and instructive that is interesting and instructive that is interesting and instructive to the nearest man belonce. "See here, John Pipes, that there ice cream place'll be closing presently, and you ain't going to get out of a straight promise by talking poetry at deal that is interesting and instructive there. What place in the capital im-

pressed you most?" "The senate restaurant!"
"You don't say so!"
"Yes. It was there I discovered that

a man can eat huckleberry ple with his knife and still be a leader of his fellow-

HUMOROUS.

"Softly, softly, Herr Muller. You are not expected to play first fiddle with your big drum!"--

Fliegende Blaetter. "that I should have imbibed of the nev

art movement. If I had not attempted that poster effect, I should now be a free man."—Detroit Tribune.

—Dencon Jones—"So John Carvel is among the converted?" Deacon Brown—"Yes, but Carvel is without a past; be won't cut any figure at praise means.

res, but carvel is without a past; he won't cut any figure at praise meetings."—Boston Transcript.

-Teacher—"What does h-a-m-n-o-spell?" Tommy—"Don'tknow, ma'am,"
Teacher—"What does your mother drive nails with, stupid?" Tommy—"A stove lifter."—San Francisco Wave.

Mr. Do Stoil, "Did recomber to the work of the stoil of the sto -Mrs. De Stoile-"Did you enjoy the opera?" Mrs. Fushion-"Very much, opera?" Mrs. Fushion-"Very much, We had a box, and the B'Joneses sat right opposite us in the circle. It was glorious!"-Philadelphia North Amer

-Theater Manager-"Yours is the best minstrel show we have had here for ten years. Where did you get on to all those new jokes?" Interlocutor of the end men got hold of a file of one of last year's English papers at out o year ago."-Sommerville Journal

-Indispensable. - "I don't think ! want a cyclopeedia," said the woman of the house, "but if you have got any nice books for children—" "Great Scott, madam!" exclaimed the unblushing book agent. "We use this evelopaedit for a children's book at our house alto-gether. They sit on it at the table."— Chicago Tribune.

weather won't last, and so I'll get through all right without one. The first winter I was in the department it was terrible for me, and I thought I would freeze, but I've got used to being without one now, and don't mind the cold weather at all."

Another great class of workers seldom seen wearing overcoats are the messenger boys. No overcoat is included in their uniform either but there.

"Humph! If she keeps that up, she will make a splendid wite some of these days."—Texas Sifter. -A Remarkable Child .- "Come, little days."-Texas Sifter.

PUTTING A MAN TO SLEEP everal Ways Described and No Two of

Them Alike. The man who has just taken gas and had a tooth pulled while under its persuasive influence was sitting in a chair and rubbing the side of his jaw. After the blood had stopped flowing, he un-bosomed himself ad libitum to the circle of sympathetic friends.
"I have now been insensible three

times from interesting causes," he began. "Once I was knocked out in

glove fight, once I was nearly drowned, and this time I have taken gas." "What was the difference in the sen sations?" asked the man with the yelow whiskers. "Quite a good deal," answered the vic-tim. "I remember that when I was knocked out in a fight that there was absolutely no accompanying phenom-ena except a sudden red flash in my eyea. A moment later I found myself sitting on the floor while they were pouring water on me. The back of my head was aching where I had hit the floor, and o not wear overcoats, although one is there was a scratch on my jaw, under the ear. The other fellow had upper-cut me as I ducked a right-hander; his cut me as I ducked a right-hander; his wrist had caught my jaw, and that was all there was to it. In ten minutes I was around as chipper as ever. The time I was nearly drowned I experienced nearly all the sensations, I fancy, that come to a man about to die amid the waters, and I want to say right now that all this rot of the novelists about sweet music sounding in the ears and the past life passing before one and the death being painless is an infernal lie. There's no death more terrible. The water

no death more terrible. The water rushes into nose and mouth, every breath is a cutting, aching wave of liquid agony, one of oppression and suffering from the moment the first drop of water surges into the throat to the time you die or are rescued. This time I have like what the story writers say of drowning. I had a good time while in-sensible, and was just arguing over a bit of land with a neighbor when I came to and began to spit out chunks of tooth. The after effects? Well, I have a pain in my gums and feel sleepy and

nap right now."
And the man who had just lost a tooth began a quiet slumber in his chair. - Chi-Hidden, Though in Sight. All hunters are aware how difficult it is to eatch sight of woodcocks or par-tridges sitting among the fallen leaves. Not only do the sober colors of the birds blend deceptively with their surroundings, but they manage also to disguise the outlines of their bodies. In Scotland recently photographs have been

and these pictures, while revealing the birds, show at the same time how in-

geniously the cunning creatures have

disposed their wings, tails and heads so as to mislead the prying eyes of ene-

mies. The bright, watchful eye of the The following amusing passage took clace between counsel and witness in a

"Did your father give you no parting

"He never gave much away at any "I mean to say, what were his last

tainly. My husband is just finishing a letter to Bob Fitzsimmons, offering to fight him anywhere, at any time, for \$10,000 a side. Marquis of Queensberry rules. Wait until he is through, and perhaps he'll let you put the stamp on.
Tramp (hastily departing)—Thankee
kindly, mum, but maybe I can git a almost uninjured, on top of the local motive, smashing the smokestack and part of the cab. There it remained firmation in place and the local motive carried it ing.—N. Y. Weekly.

Couldn't Crawl Out of It. The air was balmy and the stars were peeping at the lovers through the young foliage of the park trees.
"Agatha," he cooed, "here amid the
sweet breath of lilae flowers and violets let us linger, drinking in dear love

With a profound sigh the young man arose, for it lacked yet four days of salary time.—Texas Siftings.

-Friendship hath the skill and obervation of the best physician, the dili-gence and vigilance of the best nurse, and the tenderness and patience of the best mother.—Lord Clarendon.

Funeral Director wind and legs all right," said he, in a whisper. "I've seen him before. He's good for a mile under 2:40. Quiet as a 37.8. Lain.St. Builed?

Wind and legs all right," said he, in a who led so sedentary a life. December dragged through its temperature of the pestuous length, and January followed pestuous length, and January followed its assemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the last seemed to me that we might make the new one and the old one over the new one and the new one and the ne Tailor, Hatter and Men's Furnisher, 101 South Main' Street, opposite Hotel Lowry.