ting as she had never seen him trot be-fore, with the blood of a dozen genera-tions of picked roadsters coursing hot

in his veins. Just ahead she made out the dark mass of wood through

which the road passed. An instant later she was flying along under the tunnel-like arch where the boughs of

the trees met above the traveled way. In the gloom of this passage she could make out little of the road, though she leaned from the buggy in the effort.

to see what might be her course. Then

the wood was left behind, and about her was the twilight of the open coun-

try, seeming almost bright by com-parison with the tangle of shadows through which she had sped. The bay,

untiring, but with flecks of foam show-ing here and there on his coat, was

trotting with the smooth precision of a machine. It was glorious to watch

him, to hear the sharp beat of his hoofs. Powerless as she was, the ex-

hilaration of the race took possession

is a case of instruments.

the horse away.

watch.

him then, a message shall be sent to

the case from the buggy.

"This is serious, very," he said in my
ear. "We can't wait for him; it's out

of the question. Join me in your office as quickly as you can."

I nodded and turned to assist Miss

Gray to the ground. Young Weston led

"Come," said I to the girl, "you must

have some supper. By the looks of the horse, as well as the clock, I can see

that you've taken nobody's dust on the

Morris," said Banks. "I'm afraid my

old tools would have answered poorly

What a head she must have on her shoulders to have thought of borrowing

the case! She is a noble woman, Mor-

"Best get to work at once," Banks added. "Come, are you ready?"

A first capital operation! How the student looks forward to it, how he

he dwells upon the surroundings, the

dependent upon the skill of the sur-

geon's hand and eye! Small wonder the novice's heart throbs with pride

best in the choice of man. To cut to

ater stretch years in which his confi-

dence may have waned, his memory of the scene about the operating table

ris, a woman in ten thousand."
"Indeed she is."

MRS. J. E. ZIMMERMAN,

The equal of which has never been known and may not be seen again, have often quoted low prices, but never before at this season of the year have made such low prices on all seasonable fabrics. Our reason—the selling time short for us, but the season has only begun for you.

A BED SPREAD SPECIAL.

MILLINERY SPECIAL.

WASH GOODS SPECIAL.

25 styles Dainty Dimities and Jaconette, perfectly fast colored, 10c; real value 2½c and 15c per yard,

UNDERWEAR SPECIAL.

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so one at 5c; value 1oc.

BLACK GOOD SPECIAL. just now for Separate Skirts. Pri 25c, 29c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c and \$1.00. FRENCH SERGE SPECIALS

wrap and filling, 25c,40c, 50c, 75c and \$ NOVELTY GOODS SPECIALS A SILK SPECIAL.

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Children's heavy black ribbed hose, SHIRT WAIST SPECIAL.

75c for Waist with detachable Coll and Cuffs; real value \$1.25.

The above SPECIALS have been carefully selected from the different depart ments, and you will find the values axactly as represented. We like to give yo these Bargaiu surprises because we know that you appreciate them. You can buj freely from the lots quoted above with the full assurance that they are all under regular prices.

MRS.J.E. ZIMMERMAN

T. H. Burton T. H. Burton

Why is it that T. H. BURTON is always busy in his store? Simply because the people of Butler county appreciate the fact that he has the best selected stock of

Foreign and Domestic Suitings

extra pants and Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, ever brought to Butler, and sells them for less money. We guarantee everything that goes out of our store to give perfect satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded.

T. H. Burton T. H. Burton \$2.50

Sweeping Reduction

Being a few weeks earlier than usual for our per Clearance Sale makes this the greatest Clearance Sale we have ever had. Remember the first buyers get the choice

M. F. & M. MARKS,

113 to 117 South Main Street,

As has been our custom our store will be closed at 6 P. M. from July 1st to September 1st.

NOTICE

*NEW FIRM

I have taken into partnership, Mr. Edward J. Grohman, and the drug business will be conducted in the future under the firm name of Redick & Grohman. Mr. Grohman is no stranger in this community. He has been connected with our house for the past seven years, and it gives me pleasure to testify that he understands his business thoroughly. He is a graduate of the Pittsburg College of Pharmacy, is also a Registered Pharmacist. I take this opportunity to return thanks to a generous public for the liberal paironage extended to me for so many years, and I hope to have a continuance of the same as we are now better prepared to serve our patrons than ever before.

Respectfully,

J. C. REDICK.

DIAMONDS | RINGS, EAR RINGS. SCARF PINS, STUDS. SCARF PINS, STUDS.

WATCHES

GENTS' GOLD, LADIES' GOLD, GENTS' SILVER, LADIFS' CHATLAIN.

JEWELRY

Gold Pins. Ear Rings, Rings, Chains, Bracelets, Etc.

SILVERWARE

Tea Sets, Castors, Butter Dishes and Everything that can be found in a first class store. RODGE 3 BROS. 1874 KNIVES, FORKS, SPOGNS TRIPLE PLATE.

GRIEB, JEWELER.

No. 139 North Main St., Butler, Pa.

*LATEST STYLI *6000 WORK



BEST GOODS* FAIR PRICES*

These are the things that have enabled me to build up a first-class tailoring tra 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,

Tailor, Hatter and Men's Furnisher. 101 South Main Street, posite Hotel Lowry.

No Cripe When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fash-

Tremendous Reduction Sale Hood's

Full double-bed size, heavy crochete ou have paid \$1.75 for no better; these re yours at \$1.25. Fine Trimmed Hats for \$1.49; reduced om \$2.75 and \$3.00. Special sale in ntrimmed Hats, Flowers and Ribbons.

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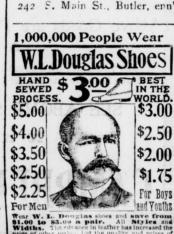
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Colbert & Dale. 242 S. Main St., Butler, enn's



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Butler, Pa.

All shoes sold by us are fully warranted no matter what you pay for them, if you buy our shoes at \$1.00 or \$4.00 we see that you get full value for your money, no other house in Butler takes as good care of their customers as we do, that is why our store is becoming so popular and we are making new friends every day.

OUR ONLY FAULT

Our only fault, if you can call it a fault, is trying to show a better line of shoes at lower prices than our neighbors, and if we are to judge from our increasing sales our efforts are meeting with suc-

These Prices Tell The Story

Ladies' fine serge slippers 25 " gaiters 450 opera toe slippers . . . 500 kid shoes, button or

lace......\$1.00 Ladies fine tan oxfords750 " fine tan shoes . \$1.25 to \$ Mens buff congress or bals . . \$1.00 Boys fine buff bals\$1.00 New Bicycle Shoes, New Tennis Shoes, New Tan Shoes, New Canvass Shoes, AT

Butler's Progressive Shoe House. 215 South Main St., BUTLER PA C. E. MILLER, REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.



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While we physicians busied ourselves in the room in which the injured man lay, making such preparations as were power for the grim event on the of which a life depended, Dorothy Gray was driving briskly along the Bassettville road. The task she had undertaken was simple, but none the less important for that fact; she had merely to cover more than a score of miles in the shortest time posible. For many girls of her acquaintance the undertaking would have been the easiest thing imaginable; and with a good deal of envy she recalled the skill shown by one or two of her friends on occasions when the moving cause was nothing more weighty than a chance to display prowess as a whip. Unfortunately for her, she had seldom held the reins over anything more spirited than the lazy animals occasionally hired by her aunt on a specific guarantee that in no way could they be started out of a low trot, hardly faster than the walk for which all of them evinced a strong preference; and, although she had gained a very fair understanding of the liosyncrasies of the roadster in front of her, her knowledge had the drawback of being for the most part theoretical. Still, she had not begun the journey without duly considering its conditions, and, on the whole, they were favorable to a novice. The road was good, though ere and there very narrow, as is someimes the case with rural highways; there were no sharp pitches of the kind to shake untrained nerves; and the horse, so far as she knew, was utterly unacquainted with the equine joys of Largest stock of hats and bolting. Not to press him at first—that was her plan, for much haste furnishings for gentleman ni the

might mean little speed in the end. For the first half-mile she drove almost leisurely, but when she had reached the top of the ridge which bordered the lowlands along the shore she tightened the reins a little, and felt instantly the roadster's response to the He settled down to the ork before him as if he liked it, with the long telling strides which covered ground with such deceptive ease. A quarter of a mile ahead was a buckboard bearing two passengers and drawn by a horse which, she saw as she came closer, was trotting steadily. It surprised her to observe how rapidly she overhauled the other conveyance, even when the driver, after a look over his shoulder, plied his whip with the evident intention of giving her a chase. A few hundred yards showed him the hopelessness of the contest, and, with native courtesy and perhaps a shrewd guess that his own wheels would be the safer by allowing the stranger a generous share of the road, he pulled his vehicle well out of the way as she sped by him. She caught a look of cu-riosity on his face as she turned in her

There was just the tinge of excitement in the ride to make her forget for a time the sorry cause of it. The coolness of approaching evening was upon the land, although the sun was still well above the horizon, and what little breeze was stirring blew in her face. On she went, now across a plain, now surmounting a gentle acclivity, now winding along a valley among the low hills, but always with the same smooth motion, as steady as it was fleet. An old weather-stained farm-

house sprang into view on her right. She remembered that it was counted as marking the half-way point of the road. A glance at her watch showed that, even with her slow start, she had the ca covered a little more than five miles in 24 minutes. With 15 or 16 miles yet to be traversed this might be doing too much; and on the next rising grade she set herself to the task of slacken ing the speed. There was somewhat of a struggle between horse and driver.

but at last she won. More than once was the test repeated before Bassett-ville was reached, but when she turned into the main street of the town her watch told her that less than 50 min-

of the trip.

A pretty little woman was sitting on Dr. Fowler's doorstep as the fair messenger drove up. She came briskly to the gate, and, leaning upon it, listened intently to the girl's brief account of the accident, and the urgent need of a surgeon's services.

"But the doctor's away," the little woman said." of the trip.

woman said. "He has gone to Trent, and I don't expect him back before midnight—I'm Mrs. Fowler, you know."

"But can't we catch him by tele-graph?" Dorothy asked anxiously. "Is there no way? The case is so desperate. Isn't there anything we can do?" Mrs. Fowler shook her head. "No,"

she answered, regretfully, for she was proud of her husband's surgical skill, "I shouldn't know where to address a late one. Who is in charge of the case "Dr. Morris—that is Dr. Banks. I suppose he is in charge, with Dr. Mor-

ris assisting him."
"Umph! Dr. Banks—I know him. The other I don't." The lady's tone expressed very little

confidence in the surgical talent of pictures in imagination the moment when the knife enters the flesh, how

Dr. Morris is a—a—specialist in a—a—nervous diseases," Dorothy hastened to explain. "They united in sending for Dr. Fowler."

"Oh Landard Man Landard "Oh, I understand," said Dr. Fowler's wife, amicably. "It is dreadfully unfortunate that he is away."

"Mrs. Fowler, please advise me," said in the profession he has chosen; small in the profession he has chosen; small Dorothy, earnestly. "The doctors argue that an immediate operation of-

life. I am sent here for a surgeon. I find him gone. What should I do?"

"There's nobedy also have the man's cure, to shed blood to save—to him it seems to represent the highest development of the progress of the same to the progress of t find him gone. What should I do?"

"There's nobody else here I'd trust
with a cat's life. Dr. Morse—I mean this same student, now a general prac-Morris—must operate, or you will have to wait for my husband's return. He can hardly get to Rodneytown before tween these days and those others when two or three o'clock in the morning.' A new doubt assailed the girl. How about instruments? Banks and I should have them, she supposed, but there was the chance that we were grown dull. There is no cowardly desire unprepared with suitable appliances. As briefly as possible she told Mrs. Fowler what was in her mind.

"Sure enough," cried the little woman, "I don't believe old Dr. Banks has anything of the sort. We'll not risk it, anyway."

for little did it not insure nim against such weakness—but he understands the extent of that responsibility. As a student-spectator he watched the work of specialists; now, as an oper-

it, anyway."

She ran into the house, returning in a moment with a case under her arm.

"Here's a set of instruments," said

"Here's a set of instruments," said a moment with a case under her arm.

"Here's a set of instruments," said she. "Take it; my husband has another. Get back to Rodneytown as quick as you can. If they decide to quick as you can. If they decide to hundreds in every thousand of the proquick as you can. If they decide to hundreds in every thousand or the find it difficult to follow." over this evening. Oh, don't bother

best-loved branch of their art, nor vet ing, unflinching obedience to the maning, unflinching obschence to the man-dates of duty, but of those others, among whom I count myself, who find themselves possessed, no matter what their experience, by a refuctance to ply the knife, even while they prepare for the ordeal the necessity of which they alize. Is the feeling rare? It is selom expressed, it is true, but nevertheless it often exists, none the less poignant for its concealment. I have

about thanking me; if you ever marry a of the farmhouse. octor, you'll be sure—"
But Dorothy did not wait for the patient's recovery rested on his sturdy constitution. Since his removal to the rest of her sentence. A twitch of her hand had set the bay in motion, and she was half a dozen yards down the house Jones had had several intervals street, leaving Mrs. Fowler to ponder over the abruptness of her departure. Once the town was left behind, the More than once I caught the word "mistaken" in his rambling talk, when the once the town was left behind, the girl lost no time in calling upon her nag's powers, and away he went as readily as if he were fresh from his stable. Mile after mile slipped behind fog cleared away from his brain, and the memory of Lamar's enigmatic ob-servation flashed upon me; but it was no time to speculate upon the coinci-

the thought came to her that perhaps she stood in greater need than her horse of a breathing spell. She tried to pull him in the next rise, but instead of slacking his pace he increased it. In vain she tugged and sawed at the bit; the bay was out of her control, and knew it as well as she did. He was trotting as who had paver seen him trot be-

be placed upon their owners. Bangs even when physical weariness overcame understood my hesitation. Stepping to the door, he called out:

the room and came into the glare of the "It will be a severe test of your "I am quite ready," she said, quietly out decisively.
"And I'll warrant her nerves," said

Banks. "Miss Gray, please hold out your hand. No shaking there, Morris," he added, with a little triumph. "No, there's too much tension," thought, but did not put the opinion into words. Banks passed her an apro--it was an old one of Mrs. Weston'sand she took the station he pointed out of her; she caught herself encouraging the animal with her voice; she forgot the pain in her wrists, the very real danger in which she was placed. She thrilled with delight as she flashed. She thrilled with delight as she flashed to technical publications. There is no technical publications. There is no technical publications of the control of the c to her and listened attentively to the

by a wagon whose occupant had prudently driven into the ditch to afford her a clear right of way. He called out warning to her, but, though she the chloroform and the applying of the heard his voice, the words were indis-tinguishable. tourniquet to the fastening of the last bandage. The leg was taken off a few At last she was at the summit of the ridge looking down upon the beach, and her destination was close at hand.

Gray did all that was asked of her, and Again she sawed and tugged at the lines. Slowly her efforts told; gradually the bay's speed decreased, until, as he neared the farmhouse, she had him well in hand. Mrs. Weston, one of her was again self-controlled, attentive, was again self-controlled, attentive, and two or three shills. boys, Mrs. Clark and two or three children were awaiting her at the gate, all eager to learn the result of her miscovered by the handkerchief saturated all eager to learn the result of her mission. Dr. Banks and I were close behind them, and, as the horse came to done, and Jones had been borne to the a stop, we pushed our way to the side bed in an adjoining room which had of the buggy.

"You've made wenderful time," I turned to find her leaning against the

rom an appalling dream.
"Here, here, Miss Gray," said 1, "this von't do at all. We can't have you ppalled by the news.
"Dr. Fowler is in Trent," the girl like this. Let me prescribe for you.
"How is he doing?" She pointe went on. "He is expected home at mid-night. It is arranged that if you need

to the inner room.
"As well as we could ask. Banks s with him and will remain as long as e is needed. Do you come with me I led the way to the open air, and she llowed with the docility of a child.

The evening breeze had died out, and the night was still and starlit, with a soft coolness unspeakably refreshing after the close air of the office.

"You must make me a promise," said to the girl. "For the next two orders. Will you promise?" road. You must tell me all about it after awhile." "Then, first of all, get a hat and wrap

"I was in Bassettville hardly 40 minand rejoin me here as quickly us yo utes ago," said she, with a look at her watch. "But how is he? Have you Without question she obeyed, return any more hope?"
"He is doing as well as anything huing to find me equipped with pipe and tobacco-pouch and awaiting her. We passed through the gate, and turned

man could after such a crushing and mangling, but our opinion is not into the road leading to the village.
"With your permission I'll light this She left me and walked away slowly pipe," I observed.

She nodded absently, though I doubt and dispiritedly. The reaction after the excitement of her ride was already "Tobacco," I resumed, after a pause upon her. Almost as depressed in spirit

in the course of which a pleasant glow had been created in the bowl of the as she, I made my way to the office. Banks had opened the case and was pipe, "is a wonderful agent of comfort. It surprises me sometimes that only inspecting its contents. The room, in expectation of Fowler's arrival, had been prepared for the operation. "It is fortunate she brought these, one sex hereabouts enjoys its blessings. Both of us have seen or heard of countries where the ladies blow clouds with all the grace imaginable. Why not introduce the fashion here?" She looked up at the question, but

nade no reply. "There was a preceptor of mine," went on, "who made a study of the effects of nicotine, and who wrote some very able pamphlets on the subject mong other things, he proved, to his own satisfaction, that even the moder ate use of tobacco impaired memory injured the vision, and caused variou other ills. He got to be an extremi at last, putting the weed under a sweep ing ban. But all through his life no factory chimney smoked more indus-triously than he. Finally some of his associates cornered him, and demande why he didn't follow his own advice.
"I'd be stultifying myself if I did

"'How?" asked the inquisitors in " 'Isn't it the first duty of a man to bey his physician?'
"'Certainly,' they admitted. 'But ou won't let your patients smoke."
"'Of course I won't,' said he. sn't good for 'em. But Jimmy Bangs s my doctor; at least he's called in

'So he's my family physician, you ee,' quoth the specialist; 'and he besn't believe that tobacco ever hurt nybody.' e," I persisted, after waiting in vain for her to speak. "What do you think of my old preceptor?"

hen anybody's sick at my house.

'Well?' said they

upon him to shirk the responsibility
—his professional training would count for little did it not insure him against "I hardly understood the story," she swered, with an effort. therefore I'll repeat it. This time she heard it all.
"Do doctors often reason so logical-

v?" she asked. Sometimes they do. Did you know that many specialists die of the diseases they've studied most carefully? 'Physician, heal thyself'—that's advice they

you keep up your astronomy?"

while," said I; but she let the topic for any trouble in getting it."

think that, for any circumstances, black may appear white?" I noted.

She turned to me, with a quick, im-

"Listen," said I, earnestly. "In 'that' worship, and the savages, after astonishlies the reason for my rambling talk. I worship, and the savages, after astonishlies the fact ing the priests with their tricks, laugh is full."—Indianapolis Journal. hadn't intended to tell you so, but it's the fact. Now you might as well hear all. When you finished your ride you were worn out. Apparently you hadn't been run away with, but evidently the Arapahoes and Cheyennes, west of the Marapahoes and Cheyennes, west of

faces against the window-panes, but I to find your muscles rigid and your heart pounding like a hammer. And you at last, your sleep would be broken by dreams a dozen times more terrible than the experiences you've gone she could not have been far away, for she responded to the summons before I could make protest. Banks tersely told her what was wanted.

"I will do my best," she said. out here, that I've gabbled about noth-

oice was steady, but, as she entered ings." understand, and I thank you from the "It will be a severe test of your nerves," said I. "Don't undertake it if—" bottom of my heart. If I spoke irritably, won't you pardon me? I'm sorry, so sorry now that I will be a severe test of your never that I will be a severe that I will be a severe that I will be a severe test of your never that I will be a severe test of your never that I will be a severe test of your never that I will be a severe that I will b sorry, now that I understand."
"There's nothing to pardon, unless

> blurted out my reasons for getting you away from the house." "You are not brusque," she said, and ass of the evening from her mind. At she spoke of her aunt, expressing revishes poke of her aunt, expressing revisite to use his to ast she spoke of her aunt, expressing re-

gret that she had left the invalid to seek ner couch unassisted. "Don't worry," said 1. "Mrs. Clark will be only too happy to take your place to-night. Besides, it is probably just as well that Mrs. Loring should not have an immediate opportunity to over-whelm you with questions. That would be bad for both of you. I can't

have you sacrificed, even on her altar."
"'Sacrificed?" she cried. "Dr. Morris, you don't realize what my aunt is to an I have ever known. She has treated me as a daughter—has loved me more than many a daughter is loved. A sacrifice! There is nothing I would not gladly do for her."

nember the promise you gave me." She halted for an instant, as if in proest that the pledge had been exacted when she did not fully understand its meaning, but she did not offer to turn back. As we strolled on, I gradually drew her into talk, and after a little she

the pin-point reflections of the stars. "I envy those men drifting along so easily," said the girl. "The water al ways has a fascination for me. Per-"No doubt we could get another boat," I suggested.

"I fear it is too late." she answered with a faint laugh, the first I had heard from her since I watched her start on the ride to Bassettville.
"Confound the clock!" I cried. "It is

"Nevertheless, we get on very poorly

"All prejudice, and inherited preju "Did you ever try to do without one



stances prevented my giving the possi-bilities of clockless bliss a fair trial. Hunger, you may have heard, bars the way to minor enjoyments."

hind you," she said. "I have ofter thought that a man should be better and stronger for being able to look back upon privations endured and obstacles irmounted."
"That is good dectrine," said I; "but

practically-well, I shouldn't care to double my advantages of experience. "Let us trust there will be no need for getting late. Shall we not turn back? "Miss Gray," said I, breaking one o from the village, "if you are so fond of the water, and if your aunt doesn't object, why shouldn't we have a boat? t could be kept in one of the creeks near the house."

"Capital!" she cried. "How odd that we shouldn't have thought of it be-

fore! I should be delighted." "And your aunt?"
"She will enjoy it as much as I."

"Then you shall have a boat at once I promised. "I'll arrange for one to-morrow. A man named Johnson has just the little craft to please you, I be-now many of his fellow-countrymen are devoting themselves to making the pea-nut stand.—Philadelphia Record. I promised. "I'll arrange for one t

"You are very good," said she; "but

I'll not attempt to thank you in ad-One really should; it's worth the boat, I shall be more than repaid

poignant for its concealment. I have never conquered it, though I have taken part in many an operation since the one performed in the low-ceiled room of the farmhouse.

"Why do you ask such questions?"

She demanded. "How can you speak of trifles, after that—that—" Her voice gave way, and I thought I heard a sob.

"Why do you ask such questions?"

Indian magic a serious obstacle to their trifles, after that—that—" Her voice gave way, and I thought I heard a sob.

"Why do you ask such questions?"

Indian magic a serious obstacle to their trifles, after that—that—" Her voice gave way, and I thought I heard a sob.

"Wickwire—"Notice what a hollow trifles, after that hollow the saveges, after astonish low laugh to disguise the fact that he low laugh to disguise the fact that he low laugh to disguise the fact that he coming after the first one, left you a bundle of exposed nerves, so to speak. did things which, he declared, were en-tirely beyond his understanding. The them. Soon the half-way house joined them. Soon the half-way house joined them. Soon the half-way house joined the procession to the rear. It was growing dusk now, and the air was chilly. Her wrists were beginning to ache under the pull of the lines, and the thought came to her that perhaps the thought came to her that perhaps the stood in greater need than her horse that perhaps the thought came to her that perhaps the chloroform.

"You'll need an assistant, Morris, said he. "Get somebody who can be depended upon to keep his senses and held you prisoner. If you fell into a doze it would be to wake as suddenly as the himself saw it grow, and there could be no doubt about it.

The bravest act I have ever known was performed by one of these Indian. room in such a state. Why, you would sandy prairie, where there was not a bave had a night of horrors, lying awake for hours, tossing, turning, try-

was performed by one of these Indian jugglers. A favorite trick of his was one that has often been performed by white magicians. It consisted in permitting himself to be shot at the hocus pocus being an arrangement by which the bullet fell out of the barrel into a cavity in the stock of the weapon before the latter was discharged. Meanwhile the latter was discharged.

he had another bullet concealed in his mouth, which at the instant of firing he ever, they could do a song and dance. to make it appear that he had caught the projectile between his teeth. Now, it happened that this man had a rival, who was engaged in the conjuring business in a neighboring village. On an "There's nothing to perdon, unless it is the brusqueness with which I've formed, the juggler announcing, as usual, that he was ready to be shot at by anyone present, the rival stepped for-ward and said that he would do the walked on in silence. I could guess how she was striving to dismiss the

> It was decided that the rival magician might use his own weapon. This meant almost sure death to the performer, yet he did not blanch. To re-fuse the test would have been per-manent disgrace. There was one chance out of a hundred, perhaps, that the marksman might miss. He decided to

the rule that a soreerer who failed three times must pay the penalty of death. That regulation has been remarkably "I believe you. And my belief is one of the strongest reasons for advising you not to see her to-night. Please reand undoubtedly it survives to this day in parts of Africa and elsewhere. But there was an ingenious magician of my acquaintance who saved himself from this fate by a little device of his conback. As we strolled on, I gradually drew her into talk, and after a little she seemed to have freed herself from the made one in a mold in which a piece of "You've made wenderful time," I turned to find her leaning against the wall, her eyes looking straight before her and the fingers of her clasped hands working spasmodically. She started "He can't be here for six or eight which had been upon her. At the outskirts of the village we turned to the right, avoiding the main streets, walked slowly toward the bank of the wild great was in swork and matchlecks working spasmodically. She started to spell which had been upon her. At the outskirts of the village we turned to the right, avoiding the main streets, walked slowly toward the bank of the works are defected to spell which had been upon her. At the outskirts of the village we turned to the right, avoiding the main streets, walked slowly toward the bank of the works and matchlecks rode alongside of the invaders. At a river fort the Thibetans were evidently afraid to attack, but the ball was cast in two hemisin advancing. The Thibetans were evidently afraid to attack, but the ball was cast in two hemisin advancing. The Thibetans were evidently afraid to attack, but the ball was cast in two hemisinglet, avoiding the main streets, walked slowly toward the bank of the
index one in amoner that the ball was cast in two hemisinglet, avoiding the bank of the ingression and matched in which a piece of the vidently afraid to attack, but the ball was cast in two hemisinglet, avoiding the bal the old wooden piers we could make out the shape of a yawl gliding seaward on the ebbing tide. The voices of two men on board the boat came to our ears touched. By this means he escaped on over the black water, in which glistened the pin-point reflections of the stars. failure. Finally, however, he was found out and executed.

I once saw an interesting trick perhaps I would risk even the darkness if we could change places with them." formed inside of a ceremonial wigwam. There was a lot of dancing and mummery, in the midst of which a woman came forward and struck the ground in the middle of the lodge. Then a mysfear it is too late," she answered, the middle of the lodge. Then a mysha faint laugh, the first I had heard in her since I watched her start on ride to Bassettville.

Confound the clock!" I cried. "It is consible for half our disappointiests."

Nevertheless, we get on very poorly there was no deception and to quell the appetite of the hungry ones. Scratching ne more with his stick, the magician produced several more turnips-two or three dozen of them. It was really wonderful.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

> A noted eastern lecturer says that the most surprising compliment she ever received was at the close of a lec are she gave in a town in Idaho. Th hall in which she lectured was crowded, and she noticed in the audience an elderly man who riveted his eyes upor her and listened with open mouth to

> every word she said. He came up to the platform at the close of the lecture and said, heartily, while he grasped her hand until she winced with pain: "Yer the livin' immidge o' Lucindy

Jane, my first wife, an', what's more you talk perzaetly like her."
"Indeed?" "Yes, you do. She could outjaw any other woman that ever walked the earth, an' ev'ry time you opened your mouth I could of took my oath it was Lucindy Jane come back to life. You raly made me oncomfortable, seein' as I've been married three times since

at the Club. Phil Ossifer-There's no place like Henpeck (ruefully)-Thank heaven

you favor Lucindy Jane. I tell you that

you an' her would of made a gr team."-Detroit Free Press.

Too Modest. "Whizzer is a very modest man." "Well, he always rides his wheel with his head down."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Political Sorrow.

'Mongst ironies that we must scan,
This one for woe is seldom matched;
The office that will seek the man
Ne'er has a salary attached.

—Washington Star.

Complete Annihilation. Perhaps you will allow me to send ou the following specimen of a "bull" which I heard from a Roman Catholic ulpit in England. The preacher may toriness of earthly things. "Look at the great cities of antiquity!" he ex-claimed, "where are they now? Why, some of them have perished so utterly

Columbus made the egg stand and

-London Spectator.

that it is doubtful if they ever existed.'

PITH AND POINT -Agatha-"Charley is tickled w

much as I am." - Clairmont Eagle. The difference between a son bulist and a messenger boy is trifling One walks in his sleep and the other sleeps in his walk.—Philadelphia Press. -Without Accompaniment -"Is the young man to whom Miss Songster en-gaged musical?" "Oh, yes, indeed. You ught to hear him chant her praises!'
-Detroit Free Press.

"Well, that's the first time I eve. of that girl doing anything useful."--

bounded by fences, but are entirely u defined. While the farmer has a right to plow up any road passing through his land, drivers of vehicles have an equal right-and they exercise it-to traverse

any part of the country at large.

-"We are thwarted," she gasped falling into the arms of the leading "My father!" "What has he juvenile. "My father!" "What has he done?" demanded the youth, with an ominous intonation. "He has hidden all of my wardrobe except 27 costumes," she cried, her voice rising to a shriek. Anybody at all conversant with the tendencies of the drama could see that Detroit Tribune.

RIGHTS OF EXPLORERS.

Mr. Labouchere Falls to See Why Savages
May Not Be Exclusive.

Among the few spots on the face of
the earth which have managed to keep themselves out of the grip of European aggression is the plateau of Thibet. by absolutely forbidding any foreigner to enter their country. They foresee, I take it, that, once admit the "explorer," and you will find coming behind him the missionary, behind the missionary the trader, and behind the trader the

They judge from what they see and hear that the only way to preserve polit-ical independence against the en-croachments of the "civilized" formay be-is to prevent him from getting take that chance, and so permitted the volunteer executioner to take deliberate aim and fire at him from a distance of half a dozen paces. An instant later the fell dead; the bullet had passed through

Before the Royal Geographical so-

Before the Royal Geographical society recently Mr. St. George R. Little-dale recounted to an admiring audience the result of an organized attempt on his part to break through the exclu-siveness of the Thibetans, and pene-trate to Lhassa, despite the objections of the people. For this purpose he fitted out an amateur expeditionary force. His party entered Thibet 13 strong, among them being a party of Pathans armed with rifles and re-

When they reached the more thickly populated region of Thibet they were officially ordered to retire, but persisted resistance. "A determined-looking in load, but, on sa a that they meant to fight, the Thibetans ngain gave way.

The invaders pressed on to within two marches of Lhassa, where the

Lamas came out in force with about 500 men and ordered them to retire. So alarmed was the country that all the tal were destroyed. At this point, how husband withdrew the "minimum de he should be allowed to enter Lhassa, and partly by threats and partly by diplomacy succeeded in getting permis-sion and assistance to pass through to

I would respectfully ask what right has any private individual to fit out an armed expedition of this kind and at-tempt to force his way into a country the rulers and people of which, for excellent reasons, order him to withdraw? It sounds very fine and plucky, no doubt—though to all appearances 20 resolute and well-armed Englishmen might subdue all Thibet in a few weeks.
—London Truth.

Fighting Fire with Fire. One of the great achievements of the future is to be the utilization of antagonistic bacilli in stamping out diseases of various grades. It is thought that there will in time be discovered germs that will act as spiders do upon flies and cate upon mice. They will simply grapple with and destroy them In a number of instances accidental in-oculation of patients suffering from malignant disease with the germ of some other equally serious malady has resulted in the restoration of the patient to health. Just how this is done just why it is, no one seems able to understand, but facts justify this conclusion. It one case the patient was consion. In one case the patient was considered hopelessly ill with an incurable disease. A careless physician brought from another patient the bacilli of an equally serious ailment with which the sufferer was shortly at tacked. After a number of weeks of extreme exhaustion and suffering, to the astonishment of everybody who knew the circumstances, the man began to mend and ultimately recovered. bearing no evidence of either disease which seemed to have spent their force on each other and left the system almost clean. It will be an interesting day for medical science when doctors can bring out an army of crysipelas or other bacilli to fight the germs of equally malignant diseases.—N. Y.

The Home of a Maine Family. Down near Jonesport the hulk of a schooner lies high and dry off the shore. It is slightly careened and the timbers are not sound enough to take a swim in the surge. Yet they can stifly breast the wind and the sweep of the viting, yet the family of a lobster fishriting, yet the family of a lobster fish-erman dwells here in great comfort. They have converted it into a sort of seaside rudder grange. Tween-decks has been partitioned off, windows have been cut through the hull and funnels protruding through the deck carry away the smoke from the two stoves. Within, this extemporized home is fairly cozy, even if the floors do have a tilt to starboard. The children have lots of fun rolling marbles down the incline, and as the lady of the house always sweeps "down hill" her work is greatly lightened.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.