THE TRAVELER FINDS IT HAS SOME

UNFAMILIAR FEATURES.

In the First Place the Bed Is Danger

ously Narrow-Guests, Even at the B

Hotels, Must Furnish Their Own Bed

Much has been written about the Ger-

man bed. But how much might not be

written about the Russian bed? Nay how much has not been written already? Even in decent country houses in Rus-

sia the sleeping place is often merely a couch or the top of a chest of drawers covered with a rug. But in the towns

man bed, as most people are aware, if

not from personal experience from Mr. Jerome K. Jerome's description of it, is

placed in a deep box, into which you climb and then pull the bed on top of

climb and then pull the bed on top of you. The whole contrivance is so de-

signed as to keep one half of the body perspiringly not and the other half shiv-

ering cold and to suffocate you if you are not constantly on the alert. Its grand redeeming feature is that you

cannot tumble out of it however much you toss about. The Russian bed, on the

contrary, is an affair out of which, or rather off which, you cannot possibly help tumbling however still you lie. It

is an iron or wooden frame, perfectly destitute of rails and about the width of

who does not turn in his sleep unless

countless flops in the days of his youth, when he didn't mind that sort of thing.

He has brought himself into harmony with his environment, as the evolution

ists say, and is comfortable. The stran

ger has not, and suffers accordingly.

Most people before they enter the land
of Nod are apt to dream that they have

fallen over a precipice and are going down, down, down. Just as they are

about to touch the bottom they wake with a start and heave a sigh of relief

harder than feathers. In Russia that dream has a terribly actual termination. as they realize that they are on noth

dream has a terribly actual termination. The visionary wakes with a start to find that he has "gone over" in a very literal sense and is wallowing among his trunks. A cunning man will shift his bed from the center of the room to the wall. That saves him on one side. But

wall. That saves him on one side. But he is still open to disaster on the other, and a bedroom, companion of mine at Moscow used to fall out of bed three times regularly every night, and after the third time lie talking in his sleep until daylight, dreaming, I fancy, that he was about to break the record by falling at the receipt.

he was about to break the record by sin-ing out again. The narrow bed is gen-eral where beds are employed at all. Even the imperial residences are fur-nished with them, and the couch upon which the murdered Alexander breathed

Winter palace, is of the same type. The Russians, like their Teutonic neighbors,

have a good deal to learn about Bed

"But what about the bedclothes?" it will be asked. Well, they are much more easily described than the bed, the fact being that they are invariably con-

spicuous by their absence. It is not the faction in Passia to supply bedolothing, even in the best hotels. The trayeler is

with him if he requires them, and the same is the case in private houses. A Russian would no more think of offer-

ing you secondhand bedelothes than you would of offering him a second-hand toothbrush. The railway officials

now supply one pillow, one sheet and one blanket to each first class passenger. Elsowhere, however, as stated, the stranger, let him be invited guest or

paying lodger, is understood to provide his own bedding. There are considera-tions which render this system highly

desirable. But it is not without its drawbacks, and when we remember that the mean annual temperature of northern Russia is below freezing point,

it will be admitted that no one should be left in ignerance

discovery created no small consterna

tion among the English tourists, who were quite unprepared for it and who arrived at Moscow at midnight, tired

to death, and found themselves with nothing to sleep in and with next to

nothing to sleep upon. How did they manage? One slept for eight days in his

Guests at a Russian hotel, or in a pri-

without any intimation, "as if," as one writer has expressed it, "intentionally

ignoring such obstacles to movement as doors." The fact that the room is a bed-room makes no difference whatever.

This free and easy style may not annoy a Slav, but it is apt to provoke embar-

rassing situations among Englishmen, whose morning toilet is a very extensive

affair, embracing every part of the man from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet.—Cor. Newcastle (England)

Reprisals

The following is told of an English army officer long since dead. Meeting a lady who much disliked him, he said:

"Good evening, Miss — You are looking very handsome tonight." "I wish I could say the same, major."

"Oh, but you could if you were to tell a lie, as I did," was his quick re-

Strong glass plates are bored through by means of rotating brass tubes of the necessary diameter, which are filled with water during boring. To the water there is added finely pulverized emery.

expected to bring his sheets and

he is a Russian, who, one may has been weaned from the

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Ladies' Warm Shoes and Slippers, flannel lined, at 45c, 5oc, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25. They are Crumbs of Comfort. Men's and Boys' Boots and Heavy Shoes, high or low instep, box toe or plain. Men's at 75c, \$1.00 \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50. Boys' at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

If you want good, servicable Footwear at one price and where your dollar will buy as much as your neighbor's dollar will, go to

- Butler's Leading Shoe House Opp. Hotel Lowry. B. C. HUSELTON.

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128 South Main street

into our new store-room with a large stock of all the latest styles into our new store-room with a large stock of all the latest styres in Fall and Winter Footwear, our large stock was never so large as at present. Owing to the large orders which we placed with the manufacturers, we bought our stock lower than ever before and can sell you good valuable footwear much lower than ever before offered. Our large store offers many accomodations, seven experienced salesmen in attendance. A stock twice as large as before to select from, a stock of all new goods fresh from factory including all the latest and up to date styles.

Rubber goods of all kinds. Full stock of Felt and Knit boots with either leather or rubber overs, warm lined shoes of all kinds, leggins in all sizes. Large stock of Ladies, Misses and Children's oil grain, Kangaroo Calf and Kip waterproof shoes. Mens' working shoes of all kinds and at low prices. Mens' hand made box toe boots and shoes. Boys' high cut kip shoes, warranted waterproof. Our winter tans. Pebble grains and Dongola, Cordovans, Porpoise and Patent calf shoes in all the new toes, no matter what style you may want we can suit you and at lower prices.

We Have Included

in our new building a special department for making shoes to order and repairing shoes fitted up with all the latest machinery so as to do work quick, neat and substantial. Four experienced shoemakers ready to do your work while you wait.

In This Big and Handsome Shoe Store,

us new customers who take advantage of our large assortment and the low prices we are offering, shows that the people appreciate a large stock to select from and low prices to buy reliable footwear.

TEACHERS

FOR THE LATEST STYLES IN FINE FOOT-

WEAR, CALL AND SEE US.

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BUTLER, PA

Mrs. J E. Zimmerman Special Announcement.



Our entire stock of Fall and Winter importations in Millinery dress goods Ladies and Misses Jackets, Caps, Collarettes and Fur effects are now in.

We have a most complete assortment of these, all departments filled to overflow with the most desirable and choicest styles we have ever shown at very attractive prices. We never affix our signature to any statement that we are not positively sure is true, our old friends and patrons know this and to those who do not know us, we say give us a trial.

We will not disappoint you. NOTE.—Train No. 1 starts from Exposition Park at 5:45 a.m. Mondays only. No 2 runs to Exposition Park Saturdays only Trains 15 and 16 will run Sunday only between Butler and Exposition Park at 1:30 a.m. Re turning leave Exposition Park 6 p.m.

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FINE MILLINERY!

Bonnets at \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Hats at \$5.00 \$7.00 and \$9.00 Childrens Hats \$1.50, \$2.25 and \$3,00 Worth \$5.00, \$6.00, and \$7.00. Worth \$7.00, \$9.00 and \$12.00. Worth \$2.00, \$2.75 and \$3.75.

Ladies Natural Wool Underwear at 75c the kind you have been paying \$1.00 for.

M. F. & M. MARKS

No Gripe

Hood's

RAILROAD TIME TABLES. PENNSYLVANIA

Western Pernsylvania Division. Schedule in Effect May 18, 1896.

SUNDAY TRAINS — Leave Butler for All gheny City and principal intermediate statio 740 A. M., 230 and 5 00 P. M. Week Days Allegheny City., Lv. 7 00 9 00 11 25

Sharpeburg 711 912 1137 300
Sharpeburg 711 912 1137 300
Sharpeburg 711 912 1137 300
Clarenon 919 1145 300
Springdale 919 1145 300
Tarencum 732 939 12 08 330
Natrona 737 948 123 334
Butler Je't Ar 745 949 123 340 50
Butler Je't Ar 745 940 1234 345 6
Saxonburg 810 1015 1259 409 6
GUTLER Ar 835 1038 125 437
SUNDAY TRAINS Leave Allegheny 1117
Butler and principal intermediate stations 72
A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. J. P. M. P. J. P. a. m. a m p. n 6 25 Ly Butler... Ar 10 02 12 5

6 25 Lv Butler...Ar 10 02 12 56
7 27 Ar Butler Jo't Lv 9 53 12 42
7 45 Lv Butler Jo't Ar 9 40 12 34
7 49 Ar Freeport... Lv 9 36 12 30
8 04 "Leechburg... 9 20 12 14
8 21 "Paulton(Apollor 9 05 11 55
8 51 "Saltsburg... 8 05 11 00
9 30 "Blairsville... 8 05 11
1 35 'Altoona... 3 40 8 60
3 10 "Estrisburg... 11 55 3 10
6 23 "Puladelphia. 8 50 11
9 ... p. m. Through trains for the east leave Pitt burg (Union Station) as follows:-

PITTSBURG & WESTERN Railway. Allegheny Short Line. Echedule in effect, July 19

A krón Mall.

New Castle Accomo
A llegbeny Accomo
A llegbeny Express.
Chicago Express.
Allegheny Mall.
Eliwood Accomo
CF Icago Express.
Allegheny Express.
Kane and Bradford
Clarion Accomo

SUNDAY TRAINS.

H. O DUNKLE. Ger. Supt. A flegheny U. W. BAESETT, A G.P. A. Altegheny R. P. REYNOLDS, Supt., Fox ourg. Pa. THE PITTSBURG, SHENAN GO & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD TIME TABLE—In effect Monday, Jun 38, 1896. Trains are ron by Standard Cen trai Time (90th Meridian).

GOING NORTH.				Go	GOING SOUTH			
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	4 55	2 30	Puffalo		5 3	2		
	3 24	1 06	PuffaleDunkirk		6 56	1		
7 00	1 40	a. m.	Velo	0 11				
6 95	1 00	9 15	. Wallace June	0 10	8 30	3 3		
6 20	1 05	9 11	Cirord	6 54	N 10	4 1		
6 99	12 54	8 59	Lockport	7 0	9 29	1 2		
6 02	12 48	8 51	Girard Lockport Cranesville.	7 0	9 18	4 3		
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J. T. BLAIR, General Manager. Greenville. W. G. SARGEANT. G. P. A., Meadville.

HUNDREDS

of papers in different styles, for correspondence. Box pa-per, tablets and envelopes to match Paper by the pound or ream.

Near P. O

AT DOUGLASS'

The fragrant cowslip ball, the daisy chain.
Twas there they wondering watched at silen

Each night they sought their rest, well pleased to know
Their darlings 'neath the thatch were nes
tling near.
Fond love their lot did ease of half its woe,
And sympathy aye sweetened sorrow's tear

For many a well loved child my dreams have

The well known patter of departed feet.

Whom young ambition did of hope beget, and some are dying now. Some long sin -Will Hill in Chambers' Journal.

DUVAL'S ESCAPE.

when I was first put in charge of a "passenger." I'd worked my way up successive stages from the post of cleaner in the sheds, and, being always a steady going young fellow, had reached the topmost rung of the ladder sooner than most. There was perhaps an extra incentive in my case, as I was courting a little girl who was, she had told me, only waiting till I earned enough to make me the happiest of men.

val by name, who was "something in the city" and possessed the showy at-tractiveness and the art of insidious flattery which sometimes lure fickle minded women to forsake the true metal for the glittering dross. I must own he occasioned me some slight cause for jeal-ousy. Still, secure in the knowledge of our mutual love and knowing Alice to be a sensible little girl, I was, on the whole, as happy as most chaps who see

She had told him on more than on occasion that she wanted nothing to do with him, but in spite of her obvious dislike he persisted in persecuting her with his attentions, and only the day before the incidents happened which I am about to relate I had found it necessary myself to display the finger of Alice to him with my ring upon it, to his ill concealed chagrin and evident

On the next night I was, as usual, or dered to take out the sleeping saloon ex-press to the north. My mate had secured the couplings, the old engine was pant-ing and snorting like a thing of life, as if eager for the coming journey, and the bustle on the platform had subsided. The signals were right, and I had my hand on the throttle, only waiting for the "Right away!" when, just as the green light was displayed, a cab rattled into the station, from which an excited man hastily jumped. Flinging some money to the driver, he rushed along the platform and sprang into the first impartment of the train, the one next to the engine, just as I pressed the lever and my fireman had loosened the brake. We had hardly begun to move when

another man, who had been waiting on the station, in the shadow of a pillar, and whom I knew as Detective Jobson of Scotland Yard, sprang to the carriage, and ejaculating, "Thought I should nab you here, my beauty!" endeavored to enter. I was busy getting under way, but my mate told me that the man in the carriage struck the detective in the face and thrust him off the footboard. His hat flew off in the struggle and fell between the platform and the moving train, but the officer, determined not to lose his quarry, was up again in an instant, and, though the carriages were flying past him, he had sprung upon the footboard of the last coach, heeding not the cries of the excited porters and terrified onlookers, and just as the train pleared the platform we saw the guard lean forward from the open door, and, grasping the man by the arms, assist him into the van. The fugitive in the

first coach saw the detective's disap-pearance also, and his bloodless face blanched a shade paler.
"Great snakes!" exclaimed my fire man, drawing in his breath with a sharp hiss "That was a narrow shave. Jobson means to have that chap somehow, and have him he will. I wonder how, and have him he will. I wonder what he's wanted for. He'll never reach the landing store this journey that's a the landing stage this journey, that's a

"No," said I. "They'll have him at Crewe right enough. Poor beggar! He made a desperate fight for it, anyhow!" The "sleeper," as we called it, was timed straight through to Grewe with-out a stop, doing the 158 miles in 8 hours and 5 minutes. There we left it to another engine which would be waiting to take it on, but we should re-turn with the "up" express later in the morning. I knew that as soon as we reached Crewe there would be a crowd of policemen waiting to search the train from end to end. Jobson was up to his work, and the telegraph would be clicking its warning message a moment or

two after we had passed through the

irst station.

It was not the only capture by any means I had witnessed this astute officer make, and the despairing faces of the men, robbed of the last hope of escape, backward for a moment through the fifful light, I saw the fateful piece of paper flutter from the detective's hand. The officials would understand the significance of that scribbled message, and unless Providence miraculously interposed the man was doomed. To leave the train as it flew through the night at the rate of 50 miles an hour was impossible. One man had done so once, but his body was found, mangled beyond recognition, lying on the track in the the matter and concentrated my atten-

BUTLER, FA lation of horror from my mate.
"Look, Ben," he shouted, his eyes

on my steely nerves, the sight that met my eyes sent a cold thrill dewn my back

Was expanded in a broad grin.

A few minutes later we slow and made me lean a in the brake for

the end carriage and was endeavoring to work his way in face of the terrible back draft toward us. Every moment I expected to see him torn from his prelines, but with the tenacity of a leech e clung to the handle of the door, while e leaned forward to grasp some new spiration standing on his forehead.
"Merciful powers," he screamed in a harsh, discordant voice, "the up mail! Heaven have mercy on him!" And he hid his face with his hands as with a deafening shrick we flew toward each other and crashed past in the darkness. But above the din I fancied I heard the wild scream of terror as the wretched man realized his horrible peril. It was

a full minute before I could turn my throbbing head to look behind. With a feeling of sickness that was new to me I peered through the gloom.
"Thank God!" I ejaculated fervently as the blood rushed through my veins once more. There, with his body pressed flat against the oscillating surface, still stood the man who had been so near to an awful death. Slowly he moved his ead in our direction, and with an exression of grim resolution he pulled simself together. With bated breath we vondered what he would do next. As far as we could see his way was stopped, but, undeterred, he steaded himself, and reaching forward felt round the corner of the coach. Unexpectedly his hand we could not see his face distinctly, we fancied he set his lips in a terrible smile of accomplished purpose as he clutched it and with a despairing effort pulled

round into comparative safety on to the couplings between the tender and the last, the tension removed from his nerves, he could speak. "He's a good plucked 'un and no mistake. But what's his game, I wonder?"

nimself to the end of the footboard and

engine," I burst out excitedly, divining his intention as I saw his head appear for a brief instant above the coal. "Anyhow, we can't see him commit nicide without raising a hand to stop nim," he returned and began to scram

ble over the coal, where I saw him presently stoop down and grasp the man, dragging him with an almost su-perhuman effort on to the tender, where he sank down utterly exhausted. Coming forward, my mate threw open the stokehole, with the intention of re-

plenishing the fire, and the ruddy glow from the raging furnace within lit up the tender from end to end. "Good heavens!" I ejaculated as my gaze met the haggard face of the rescued

delinquent. "Ernest Duval!" And my nerveless hand fell from the polished "Ben!" he gasped wonderingly, his wild eyes encountering mine as he truggled toward us.

My lips refused to frame the questions

"Ben!" he at last jerked forth, gasping for breath, his bloodshot eyes wanness as we flew along. "Ben—I've been a fool. You saw the detective on my track—he's in the train now. I've been betting—and, you know—the books at the office—found out this morning—I've used for military clothing. fled for my life—but you'll help me to give them the slip, Ben?" And the shivering wretch fell down helplessly and

clasped my knees. "Don't talk nonsense, man," I answered roughly. "What you ask is an impossibility. My duty as a servant of the company is to hand you over to the authorities, who will be waiting for you of a fight is usually decided at a disat Crewe. Besides your own sense should tell you there is no place to hide a child here.

"Oh, yes," added my mate grimly, you're every bit as bad off as if you was sitting on them comfortable cushgive much for your chance.' "But you can help me if you like,"

he screamed, his eager face upturned, and the hunted expression of a wild animal at bay in his eyes. "Slow up the train a little. You can do it. I've money—I will give you £50, £100— anything you like!" And he pulled out a handful of glittering gold— "It can't be done, I tell you," I re-plied, shaking myself free from his

grasp. "Get up and be a man. You've grasp. "Get up and be a man. 10d to made your bed and you will have to lie on it. No man on this earth could men should bulk large in the decisive

Seeing that I was immovable, he turned his attention to Bill, and I saw him proffer a handful of gold. My fire-justifies the retention of scarlet as the man turned his back and busied himself with his duties. "Its no use, matey," I heard him say. "If Ben says it can't be done, it can't, and that's the end on it. I'm sorry for you, for you're a rattling good plucked un."

"You put your money on me," he returned smilingly as he gripped my hand and retired to the end of the ten-

der with Duval. We had left Stafford behind son

A few minutes later we slowed up a

A few minutes later we slowed up at our destination for the night. There they were, just as I had expected—one policeman at the station gates and five or six stationed along the platform. Bepoliceman at the station gates and five or six stationed along the platform. Before we had quite stopped out jumps Jobson and rushes up to the train. As the sergeant threw open the door of the compartment Duval had occupied we saw an expression of consternation cross the face of the bewildered detective, but, quickly regaining his composure, support. Suddenly a distant roar burst | he superintended the examination with on our terrified ears. My mate turned, his face as white as milk and the perthe couplings, and we were just off to
the sheds, when Jobson approached the
My heart's in that garden, that little Dutch

you see anything extraordinary on the way down? I've been sold nicely and

"I don't have time to see anything of an express," I returned unceremoniusly. "Did you see anything, Bill?"
"Can't say as I did," Bill answered "Have you lost your man,

"I have so, replied the officer. "I expect he dropped off somewhere."
"If he did, he's a goner, for certain, said Bill. "We were never under 50 since we left Willesden."
"I'll look along the track for him

going back," I remarked. "Are you "I hardly know," he returned disappointedly. "Well, thank you, anyhow Good night, or rather good morning!'

And he made his way to the telegraph

We returned his salutation and steamed off to the sheds.
"What did I tell you?" said Bill joy-"We drop him outside and le him take his chance." "Then he is on the engine?" I asked

as we pulled up. For answer Bill got off and went to see if the coast was clear. Returning in five minutes, he proceeded to the rear of the tender and carefully lifted up a large piece of coal. Underneath was the head of Duval! Bill had artfully walled him in against the side, and in such a manner as to defy suspicion, little bits being scattered about in the most natural manner possible. Quickly he was rescued from his uncomfortable position and stood up as black as a sweep. Bill gave him a drink from his pannikin, and then conducted him off the engine and round the back of the sheds.

Did I ever hear of him again? Oh, yes! About two years afterward a letter reached me one morning from Colomfor £100. It was from Duval, and in it he told how he had succeeded in dou-bling on his tracks to Birmingham, and thence had worked down to Southamp ton in disguise and got clear away. He expressed the hope that Alice and myself were happily wedded and begged us to keep the note and give it as a present to our firstborn child.—London Tit-Bits.

COLORS IN BATTLE.

The scarlet uniform of the British infantry has been greatly criticised in rethat tumultuqualy arose to them, and cent years, chiefly on the ground that my mate silently handed me his can.
"Take a drink," he said curtly, "and disclosing their whereabouts to the en pull yourself together."

I complied readily. The cool draft

I complied readily. The cool draft

i emy. The objection taken to the scarlet, however, is groundless, and scientific

resplant the round somewhat, and I resumed control of the engine.

"Now, Mr. Duval," I ghouted hotty, "perhaps you will be good enough to explain the meaning of the little game you've been playing tonight. But let me you've been playing tonight. But let me the same you've been playing tonight. But let me the same you've been playing tonight. But let me the same playing tonight the same playing tonight the same playing tonight. tell you, if you think you've furthered | diers are liable to be exposed. The darker your chances of escape, you're wrong."

'Yes, mate," Bill sternly remarked,

'You haven't done a lot for yourself by

would be the best color to reduce radia

and Farm. by other considerations, as are also all the grays. Scarlet or red comes midway dering round the cab and into the dark- between white and black or other dark colors, while with reference to protec-tion from the sun scarlet takes a far

Yellow and orange are excluded be cause these colors are particularly con spicuous at a long distance. Altho scarlet or red is more conspicuous than gray, when the sun shines directly on the troops it blurs on the sight and is consequently more difficult to hit.

tance just outside the effective range of the weapons. This distance lies between 600 and 800 yards. Nearer than that i is impossible to close without replying to the enemy's fire, and as soon as the return fire whistles about the defend ers' heads the possibility of aiming rap idly and accurately decreases. Therefore, from this point of view,

it is unimportant whether the object to be hit is conspicuous or not, but from a moral point of view it is a serious con sideration. Within 700 yards each sub superiority already achieved, the de fenders are shaken, the time for count ing heads is past, and the mental impression conveyed by the sight of th assaulting troops becomes the main

stages of an encounter, and there is no color which enables them to do this so effectively as scarlet. On the whole best uniform for our troops.-Strand

The Cause of Rainfall.

Rain is, as we all know, the moisture good plucked un."

of the atmosphere condensed into drop
The despairing creature detected the large enough to fall with perceptible tone of commiseration in Bill's voice and redoubled his wild entreaties.

velocity to the earth. The variation in the sizes of the drops is dependent upon "If it could be done, I'd do it," Bill the difference in the height from which murmured. "I've got a wife and six they have fallen and to the amount of kids to look after at home, and that atmospheric disturbance present at the brass would come in useful, but theer!" time. If they fall from great heights, And he cast his eyes around the tender. the drops suffer gradual division into Saddenly they lit up with a peculiar light, and, turning to me, he said apologetically: "Ben, I don't ask you to have any hand in this at all. You knows nothing about it. If the worst comes to the worst, we forced you to silence, but all I says is this—will you give me a chance to get the beggar off? I think I can do it without danger to you or me. All I asks you to do is to know nothing about it. What say now?" cise process by which the cooling is ef-"Well, Bill," I remarked, "I bear fected various opinions are entertained the fellow no love, as you can see, but if by keeping silent I can do you a good teorology a life study. In considering if by keeping silent I can do you a good turn to the tune of £50 you can depend the matter we have deduced our reck on me, though I must say I don't see how you can possibly do the trick." onings from what is considered the best authority on the subject. From this it appears that the temperature of a given mass of warm air is lowered in the or-dinary course of atmospheric phenomena by one or the other of the processe mentioned in the following: By radia-tion to the cold sky, by radiation to the time since, and, if nothing happened, should run into Crewe in another 25 neighboring masses of clouds or the minutes or so. Having to do Bill's work the matter and concentrated my attention on the work in hand.

Suddenly I was startled by an ejaculation of horror from my mate.

"Look, Ben," he shouted, his eyes starting from his head as he gazed into the dim light which surrounded the I like a haze. "The fool will kill of the matter and concentrated my attention of the matter and concentrated my attention of borror from hand.

I minutes or so. Having to do Bill's work as work in hand. The said to seven feet in stature by the absorption of heat in the expansion of ascending columns of air. Whatever the process may be, one thing is sure—the cooling must take place before the moisture will collect into drops and three wopen the furnace doors once and three wopen the furnace doors once and three wopen the furnace doors once for the moisture will collect into drops in surface bore the same of sufficient size to cause them to fall from the mass of vapor in which the constituent pure a have been floating.—

In Kausas thrashing is estimated to cost housing, after the till from the mass of vapor in which the constituent pure a have been floating.—

St. Louis 7

A LITTLE DUTCH GARDEN.

saw in that garden, that little Dutch garden,

And a floren haired little Dutch maid.

There grew in that gorden, that little Dutch garden, Blue flag flowers, lovely and tall, And early blush roses And little pink posies— But Gretchen was fairer than all.

garden.
It tumbled right in as I passed,
'Mid 'wildering mazes
Of spinach and daisies,
And Gretchen is holding it fast.
--Hattie Whitney in Boston Budget.

BIG CALIFORNIA FORTUNES.

California has long had a reputation as the home of the bonanza king, and a recently issued document, based on the records of the San Francisco probate court, tells an interesting story of the contests and entanglements which have massed about the last testament of many famous millionaires and the final dispo sition of the vast sums they left behind going back," I remarked. "Are you going on or back with the morning of 53 wills, disposing of \$175,000,000. About 400 heirs divided that vast sum. and today nearly half of that number are penniless again, and only a few have succeeded in adding to their in-

The average number of persons pro vided for in each will was ten, though in a number of instances, the most not able of which was the case of Florence the hands of single heirs. The comparwhich was appraised at \$1,250,000, reached more heirs than any other, the number on the list being 25, while the \$4,000,000 of Thomas Blythe went to the one child, Florence, after a celebrated trial. The estate of Maria Coleman was valued at \$1,757,000, and it went equally to three heirs. Charles Crocker's \$22,000,000 reached six persons while Mary Ann Crocker's \$11,883,657 went share and share alike to four of the six who got Charles Crocker's larger

Peter Donahue's \$3,708,312 went in equal parts to three heirs. Mrs. Theresa Fair's \$4,693,250 went to three persons —Charles L. Fair, Miss Virginia Fair and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs—while William P. Fuller distributed his \$1,771, 262 to seven persons of his name Emanuel Goldstein's \$1,000,000 went to six heirs. George Hearst's \$8,788,137 went in equal parts to his wife and son, while Walter S. Hobart's \$5,273,366 went in thirds to his three children— Walter Hobart, Miss Ella Hobart and Mrs. Winthrop Lester. Mary Hopkins' \$20,694,762 went to two persons. Robert C. Johnson's \$1,910,550 went to 11 persons in almost equal portions.

There are a few exceptions to the

general course of estates, as in the case of Lick and Stanford. The \$5,000,000 of the Lick estate went chiefly to one heir and to a number of trusts of a pub lic nature created before James Lick's death. Charles McLaughlin left his \$2,476,000 to his widow, while Alexander Montgomery's \$2,356,845 went to three heirs. Daniel T. Murphy's \$2,-041,670 went to six heirs. William S. O'Brien's \$9,655,450 reached eight persons. James Phelan left an even million, which reached four persons in shares and a number of small bequests. A. J. Pope's \$1,660,000 reached four heirs. Washington Ryer left \$1,276,398 heirs. Washington Ryer left \$1,276,398 to 15 persons. Leland Stanford's \$17,688,319 went to four persons and the trust for the university.

Careful inquiry at the leading dry

goods stores in this city shows that but few of them give samples indiscrimi-nately nowadays. All of them prefer to send samples by mail. The average cus tomer who asks for samples is requested to leave her name and address and the goods will be forwarded to her. This is ing establishment that has almost made especially the case if she wants what is called a "line of samples"—that is, pattern upon pattern of the same style and species. Every big shop employs its fifties of persons whose duty it is to at who I was. As it happened tend to nothing save the cutting and sending of samples. "We never spend less than \$2,500 a year in goods to be cut up for samples," said the mail de-partment manager of one firm, "and sometimes the sum is much larger." It is generally understood among dry goods ses that all samples sent are to be returned. Of course dressmakers are al-ways favored with samples, which they are not requested to return nor pass along to their next door neighbor. They are a privileged because remunerative The new order of things in the sample line is due to the crazy quilt fad, which cost many merchants a lot of money and no end of annoyance.— New York Letter.

Gave Him Away Sophy (who had accepted Mr. Charles Fleetwood the night before)—Does Mr. Fleetwood strike you as being a sensi-

tive man, Pauline? Pauline (who doesn't know of the er gagement)—Gracious, no! A man who has been rejected by 14 girls within air has been rejected by 14 girls within six months and gets fat on it cannot be sensitive. Why, Sophie, what's the matter?—Strand Magazine.

Colors of African Children The children of the blackest African are born whitish. In a month they be yellow, in a year brown, a 4 dirty black, at 6 or 7 glossy black. The change is in the mucous membran

The great fire of New York took place in 1835. The value of property destroyed on this occasion was \$15,000,000. Tobacco was first grown for export in

this country in 1616. A Well Lighted Street. Fifth avenue is probably now the best lighted long street in the world. The

sition and add to the beauty of the thor

oughfare. The lamps are a foot square

of bronze and gold, while the face is of white ground glass, with the street names in letters eight inches high in a

deep red or maroon.—New York Letter.

"Hands up!" said the footpads a they closed in on Jorkins. "Ha, ha!" shricked the victim "What do you expect to find? My wife repairs my clothes every night after I retire." And he laughed so fiendishly that the footpads fled.—Detroit Free

Edward I of England was Longshanks on account of his extraordinar height. He is said to have been nearly France bore the same title.

housing, after the thrashing is com

A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE. A RUSSIAN BEDROOM

He Tells Why He Was Induced to Abandon His Profession. A well known business man from Texas was in Washington not long ago, on his way to New York, when a re-

porter met him and had a long talk with him. Instead of being either judge or major he was a doctor, and the re porter asked him how he happened or

"I used to be a physician," was the

reply. "What did you quit it for, if that's a fair question?"

The gentleman from Texas hesitated, and the hotel clerk joined the reporter in coaxing him to tell the story of his

"I suppose I might as well," conceded the gentleman, "and here goes.
When I was 22 years old, I left Kentucky for a town in Arkansas, and there I hung out my shingle and continued the practice of medicine. I had such good luck that I became quite confident of my ability, and I felt quite able to tackle any sort of a case that came my way. I had been practicing about three way. I had been practicing about three years, and had saved up nearly \$1,500, when one day a young fellow led his father into my office, and the old gentleman wanted me to remove his eye, as it pained him so he couldn't stand it." "I had never had much experience with eyes, and of course I shouldn't

I was equal to anything, and at once began making my prepartions for the operation. I understood from what the son said that the pain from the bad eye affected the other, and as it had been blind for ten years the family thought the best thing to do was to remove it. In a yery short it. the best thing to do was to remove it. In a very short time I had my patient under the influence of ether, and without calling in any assistance further than the son I went to work and soon had the eye out. Then as I began to put it in shape I noticed, to my horror, that I had taken out the wrong eye. The thought of what I had done startled and frightened me so that I at once hurried through my work and sent the old man home in carriage.
"Then I drew out what money I had

in the bank, packed up my belongings, and, after settling all my bills quietly, I took a night train and left the town for Mexico. Being extremely sensitive anyway, the thought of the terrible inanyway, the thought of the terrible injury I hadvinflicted upon this man so wrought upon my feelings that I could not stay in one place, and I wandered about Mexico for three months. At the same time I was afraid that I might be identified by some person and be arrest-ed and carried back for the punishment I so richly deserved. After four months I so richly deserved. After four months
I came over to Texas, and in a remote
town I opened an office again and
changed my name. I managed to make
a living and staid there for five years,
worrying so over the man that I had
made blind and perhaps had left to die
that I became gray and wrinkled.

"I presume I would have died there,
but one day I happened into San An-

but one day I happened into San Antonio and met a man I had known in the Arkansas town. At first I thought of trying to get away, but I concluded that the time had come for me to take my punishment, for I couldn't stand it any longer, and I went up to him and asked him if he dien't come from Blankville and did he know Mr. X. and the doctor who had got out of town so disgracefully. I was relieved to find that he didn't know me at all, and he at once proceeded to tell me that the disappearars of the dooter was still aumestiled mystery, and that Mr. X. was in good health. I told him I had heard that the doctor had taken out the wrong eve and that the doctor had taken out the wrong eve and that the old man had become any inconvenience at all, because he was blind, anyway, in both eyes and had been for years, and another physician had finished the job quite satisfactorily, and the patient's general health had

greatly improved.
"You have no idea," concluded the gentleman from Texas, "how this news relieved me, and in my enthusiasm I gave up the practice of medicine forever me rich in the past 20 years. I never went back to the remote Texas town again; neither did I ever go to the Arkansas town, nor tell my informant. who I was. As it happened I was all right, but the suffering I had endured was enough to cause me to put that part of my past clear behind me and keep it there."—Washington Star.

Historic Powderhorns. Between the years 1755 and 1760

topcoat, another wrapped himself up in his dignity and his dressing gown, while a third reposed in a borrowed railway about 1,800 army powderhorns were used in the English and American ar-mies engaged with the French, and probably the same number existed in vate house, for that matter, ought, if they are particular, to fasten their bedthe American army during the Revolution Each horn used in the continental room doors before engaging in serious army was marked with the initials or ablutions. Russian servants and waiters name of the soldier who carried it. The male and female, give no warning of their approach. It is no more the cusspirit of the times is shown by the seniments engraved on the horns, and tom to knock at a door than it is to sup-ply bedelothes, and a boots or a cham-bermaid will invariably enter a room daily read by the owner and his com-

Liberty or death.
In defence of liberty.
My liberty I'll have or my death.
Liberty—no slavery.
Death before dishonor.
Now is the time, ye hearts of oak,
To give our foes a fatal stroke. Horns were last used in the war with Mexico in 1848. After that they rapid-

make them more convenient for hunting purposes. Some of them were cleaned, the valuable records and engravings upon them being scraped off and thus lost.—J. L. Sticht, U. S. N., in St. Nicholas.

A Maine man who has studied church fairs pretty carefully thus defines them: "Church fairs are places where we spend more money than we can afford for things we do not want in order to please people whom we do not like and to help the heathen, who are happier than we are."—New York Tribune.

The people of the different countries have their various traditions concerning the wood of which the cross was made In England the peasants say that it was of elderwood, and that lightning never strikes that tree. Dean French, in a note to his "Sacred Latin Poetry," declares that it was made of the wood of the aspen, and that since the day of the crucifixion the leaves of that tree

have never ceased to shudder.—St. Louis Republic. A Producer. "My misguided friend," said the fat man with the puffs under his eyes, 'I will admit that I am a capitalist. That part of your assertion can go unchal-lenged. But when you say that I am not a producer you are wrong. I have been backing a comic opera company for two months."—Indianapolis Jour-nal.

In the first chapter of Dickens' 'Bleak House,' which was published In the Bray Which was published in 1852, the phrase is to be found, and is inclosed in quotation marks, too, as follows, "Every chancellor was 'in it' for somebody or other, when he was counsel at the bar."—Boston Transcript.

the least idea of She—I know I can't buy them, but there is a sort of melancholy pleasure in thinking that I could have bought them if I had married George Scads when I had the charge, instead of taking you.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It is said that thinner glass can be per-forated with holes in an easier manner by pressing a disk of wet elay upon the glass and making a hole through the clay of the width desired, so that at that spot the glass is laid bare. Then molten lead is poured into the hole, and lead and glass drop down at once. This method is based upon the quick local heating of the glass, whereby it obtains a circular crack, the outline of which corresponds to the outline of the hole made in the clay. The cutting of glass tubes, cylinders, etc., in factories is based upon the same principle. - New York Ledger.

He-I'd like to know what enjoyment you can find in going from store to store, looking at things you haven't