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WE BIND A GREAT MANY ODD LOTS OF SHOES IN OUR STOCK WHICH WE ARE GOING

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS.

SHOE BUSINESS WAS BUILT-SAVE PEOPLE MONEY, GIVE THEM GOOD HONEST GOODS AND THEY'LL PATRONIZE YOU.

A Big Cut in WOMEN'S FINE SHOES.

MEN'S FINE SHOES. In finest Patent Call; was \$5-50, now \$4.00 One lot was \$3.50, now \$2.50. educed from \$2 and \$2.50 to One lot calf, was \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00, only \$1.25. now \$2.00. reduced from \$3.50 and \$3.75 One lot heavy shoes, was \$1.25 and \$1.50

to \$2.00 and \$2.25. now \$1.00. One lot reduced from \$1.00 and \$1.25 Men's Fine Shoes, were \$1.25, nov

Women's Black All Wool Overgaiters, SILK STITCHED, CLOTH FACINGS-TO CLOS E OUT AT 15 CENTS.

Bargains in Misses' Shoes. 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1.00. We will save you 50 cents on every pair. Children's Shoes. At 25 cents, 40 cents and 50 cents.

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Our Slippers to close, and also all our Felt Shoes,

WOOL BOOTS AND RUBBER FOOTWEAR BARGAINS.

All kinds at lowest prices—Arctics, Storm Anaskas, Overs, Croquet, Storm Boots—all at prices greatly reduced. Women's Rubbers at 18c, 2o. and 25c. Misses' Rubbers at 16c, 2oc, and 25c. Men's Rubbers at 4oc, 5oc, and 6oc. All shoes direct from factory to your feet.

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The completion of stock-taking leaves every department with broken lots or odds and ends of goods which must be closed out at once to make room for the daily incoming of spring merchandise. Some of these broken lines are almost certain to be among your necessities. In that event you will get more for your money than at any other time during the past season. By reason of still deeper price cuts than we have yet given, the following are a few examples of what we intend to do from now on until our entire stock of winter goods is sold.

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Feather Boas

marked down to 25c, 5oc, 75c and \$1; former prices 5oc, \$1, \$1.50 and \$2. Included with these we offer you our entire stock of Blankets, Haps, Winter Underwear and Hosiery for men, women and children. Flannel Skirts, Waists, Tailor-Made Suits and Separate Skirts, and Heavy Winter Dress Goods, and a positive saving of 50 per cent. on every dollar's worth of merchandise bought here during this cleaning up sale.

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DO YOU LIKE NICE CLOTHING?

It is rare you see such garments as we are now showing. They are novelties, they have got the snap in them, makes you fell as if you must have a suit out of this batch.

We have the exclusive sale of these garments in this vicinity. Now if you want to dress up, here is a chance, If you once get inside of one of these suits you will be loath to take it off. We se'll the fincst Black Clay Suits ever known. The linings are guaranteed to outwear the outside

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12:0 S. MAIN ST. BUTLER, PA.

GLOVE SALE JAN. 27, TO FEB. 6th.



Black Cashmer Gloves	ge	were
Black Cashmer Gloves	29C	were
Black and Colored Kid Gloves	75C	were
Black and Colored Kid Gloves	1.00	were
Black and Colored Kid Gloves	1.25	were
Black Silk Mittens		
Black Cashmer Mittens		were
Black Cashmer Mittens	190	were

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Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Oreal Fais, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a posi-tive cure for catarrh if used as directed."— Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES. PENNSYLVANIA

Western Pernsylvania Division Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

 Atlantic Express,
 daily
 3 10 A.

 Pennsylvania Limited
 7 15

 Day Express,
 7 30

 Main Line Express
 8 09

 Fhilhadelpait Express
 4 30 P.

 Rastern Express
 7 95

 Past Line
 8 10

DITTSBURG & WESTI Allegheny Short

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larion Accomo...... SUNDAY TRAINS. eForest Jct. Accomo.... Brown Accounting the Research Alegheny Accounting the Research Alegheny Accounting the Research Artificial Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and Bristo Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and Bristo Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and Briston Research Research

areago daily.

For through fighets to points . the Westorthwest or Southwest apply to

A B. CROUCH, Agent Batler, Fa
Trains leave the B. & O. depot in Pittburg
or the East as follows, For Washington D. C., Baitimore, Philas dila, and New York, 7:30 and 9:30 p. 1 lamberland, 6:40, 7:50, a.m. 1:10, 9:20 p. m. Co elswife, 6:40, 7:30, a. m. 1:10, 3:20 p. m. Co elswife, 6:40, 7:30, a. m. 1:10, 4:30, 5:30 p. m. Uniontown, 7:00 a. m. 1:10, 4:30, 5:30 p.

H. O. DUNKLE, Gen. Sapt. Allegheur, P. R. C. W. Basserr, A. G. P. A., Aflegheur, P. R. P. REYNOLDS, Supt., Foxburg, Pa

THE PITTSBURG, SHENAN-GO & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD TIME TABLE—In effect Sunday, Dec 30, 1896. Trains are run by Standard Cen trai Time (90th Meridian).

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BUTLER Subscribe for the CITIZEN



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CHAPTER XX. Although the steamship that too! Kenyon to America was one of the speediest in the Atlantic service, yet good day.' the voyage was inexpressively dreary to him. He spent most of his time walking up and down the deck thinking about the other voyage of a few months before. The one consolation of his present trip was its quickness.

When he arrived at his hotel in New York, he asked if there was any mes-

sage there for him, and the clerk handed him an envelope, which he tore open It was a cable dispatch from Went diately. Get option renewed. Longdered where Windsor was. The clerk,

seeing his perplexity, asked if he could be of any assistance. "I have received this cablegram, but don't quite understand it. Where is vou?"

"Oh, that means the Windsor hotel. Just up the street." Kenyon registered, and told the clerk o assign him a room and send his bag-gage up to it when it came. Then he

He found the colossal hostelry, and was just inquiring of the clerk whether Mr. Longworth was staying there when that gentleman appeared at the lesk and took some letters and his key.

Kenyon tapped him on the shoulder. blayed, and gave a long whistle of sur-prise when he saw whom it was.
"In the name of all the gods," he cried, "what are you doing here?" Then, before Kenyon could reply, he

They went to the elevator, rose a few stories, and passed down an apparently endless hall, carpeted with some noiseless stuff that gave no echo of the footfall. Longworth put his key into the down and opened it. They into the door and opened it. They entered a large and pleasant room.
"Well," he scid, "this is a surprise.
What is the reason of your being here?
Anything wrong in London?"

"Nothing wrong so far as I am aware We received no cablegrams from you and thought there might be some hite in the business; therefore I came."

"Ah, I see. I cabled over to your address and said I was staying at the gram almost as long as a letter, but it idr't appear to do any good."
"No; I did not receive it."

"And what did you expect was wrong "That I did not know. I knew you had time to get to Ottawa and see the mine in twelve days from London. Not hearing from you in that time, and knowing the option was running out, both Wentworth and I became anxious, and so I came over."

"Exactly. Well, I'm afraid you've had your trip for nothing."
"What do you mean? Is not the mine all I said it was?" meant was, there was really no neces-

"Well, the option, like the mine, is all right. I thing you might quite safely here, and, on the day your option closes, they will give me a check for the have left it in my hands."

It must be admitted that John Ker

n began to feel he had acted with un onable rashness in taking his long "Is Mr. Melville here with you?"

Mr. Melville has returned home. He d not time to stay longer. All he anted to do was to satisfy himself out the mine. He was satisfied, and has gone home. If you were in Lon-n now you would be able to see him." "Did vou meet Mr. Von Brent?"

And did you say anything about the option to him?" "Well, we had some conversation

about it. There will be no trouble about the option. What Von Brewants is to sell his mine, that is all." There was a few moments' silence then Longworth said: "When are you

"I don't know. I think I ought to see Von Brent. I am not at all easy about leaving matters as they are. I think I ought to get a renewal of the ption. It is not wise to risk things s we are doing. Von Brent might at any time get an offer for his mine, jus as we are forming our company, and, of course, if the option had not been rewho put down the money. As you say, all he wants is to sell the mine."

"Yes, I see that," said John. "Goodby." He went to the telegraph office

Longworth was busy opening his let ters and apparently paying very little attention to what Kenyon said. At last, however, he spoke:

"If I were you, if you care to take my would go straight back to You will do no good here merely say this to save you any fur her trouble, time and expense."
"Don't you think it would be as wel get a renewal of the option?"

efore, it was not at all necessary f you to come over. I may say, further more, that Von Brent will not again re new the option without a handson pany is not formed. Have you the

"Very well, then, there will not be the slightest use in your seeing Von Young Mr. Longworth arched his

third of the money if that will do any

"How should I know? To tell you the truth, Mr. Kenyon, and truth never hurts, or oughtn't to, I don't at all like this visit of yours to America. You and Mr. Wentworth have been good enough to be suspicious about me from the very first. You have not take pains to conceal it, either of you. You appearance in America at this partie "I have no intention of insulting you

said Kenyon, "if you are dealing fairly with me. an insult. I wish to have nothing more to say to you. I give you my advice that it is better for you, and cheaper, to go back to London. You need not act of it unless you like. I have nothing fur

ther to say to you, and so this interview may as well be considered closed."
"And how about the mine?" I imagine the mine will take care of "Do you think this is courteous treat-

take to ask them for it, and I don't be- nephew is a scoundrel or not? difference to me. I am tired of living in an atmosphere of suspicion, and I have done with it, that sall. You think moment if he wanted to do so. He some game is being played on you-both you and Wentworth think that— what are you going to do with it—that and yet you haven't the 'cuteness,' as eternal mine of yours?"
they call it here, or the sharpness to "Yes, that 'eternal mine.' I want it

picions he cannot prove should keep £ 20,000. those suspicions to himself until he can. That is my advice to you. I wish you for you. You never spoke to old Longgood day." for you. You never spoke to old Longgood day." John Kenyon walked back to his hotel one of the men you intended to get into more suspicious than ever. He wrote a letter to Wentworth detailing the conversation, telling him Melville had sailed for home and advising him to his rascally nephew has done." see that gentleman. He stayed in New York that night and took the morning "Ah, that immaculate young man has been playing you tricks, has he?" train to Montreal. In due time he arrived at Ottawa and called on Von Brent.

or, but, after gazing a moment at him, he sprang from his chair and held out "I really did not know you," he said; "you have changed a great deal since I saw you last. You look haggard and not at all well. What is the matter with

He found that gentleman in his cham

"I do not think anything is the mat ter. I am in very good health, thank you. I have had a few busines worries, that is all."

"Ah, yes!" said Von Brent. "I am assign him a room and send in sag age up to it when it came. Then he alked out from the hotel and sought, wery sorry, indeed, you failed to form your campany."

"Failed!" echoed Kenyon.

"Well, I don't know about that; w are in a fair way to succeed. You me Longworth and Melville, who came ou to see the mine. I saw Longworth in Young Longworth turned round New York, and he told me you had taken with more alacrity than he usually dis-"Are they interested with you in the

"Certainly; they are helping me to form the company."

Von Brent seemed amazed. "I did not derstood the exact opposite. I though you had attempted to form a comparand failed. They showed me an atta in one of the financial papers upon you and said that killed your chances forming a company in London. The

"And what was their business?" "To buy the mine."

"Have they bought it?"
"Practically, yes. Of course, while
your option holds good I cannot sell it but that, as you know, expires in a very few days."

Kenyon, finding his worst suspici realized, seemed speechless with smaze-ment, and, in his agony, mopped from his brow the drops collected there. "You appear to be astonished at this," said Von Brent. "I am very much astonished."

"Well, you cannot blame me. I have acted perfectly square in the matter I had no idea Longworth and the gen nection with you whatever. Their attention had been drawn to the mine, they said, by that article. They had in vestigated it, and appeared to be satis-fied there was something in it—in the mine, I mean, not in the article. They said they had attended a meeting which "Oh! the mine is all right; all I you had called, but it was quite evident you were not going to be able to form you were not going to be able to form "But, you know, the option ends in a very short time."

"Well, the option, like the mine, is all right. I thing you might are the mine."

"Well are not going to be able to form the company. So they came here and made me a cash offer for the mine. They have deposited £20,000 at the bank here, and, on the day your state bank here.

have been cheated and duped. I had grave suspicions of it all along, but I did not act upon them. I have been too imorous and cowardly. This ma Longworth has made a pretense of help ing me to form a company. Everything he has done has been to delay me. He came out here apparently in the interest of the company I was forming, and now

he has got the option for himself."

"Yes, he has," said Von Brent. "I may say I am very sorry indeed for the turn affairs have taken. Of course, as I have told you. I had no idea how the land lay. You see you had placed no deposit with me, and I had to look after ly own interests. However, the option open for a few days more, and I will not turn the mine over to them till the Isn't there any chance of your getting

the money before then?"
"Not the slightest." "Well, you see, in that case I cannot help myself. I am bound by a legal document to turn the mine over to them on receipt of the £20,000 the moment your option is ended. Everything is lone legally, and I am perfectly help-

and sent a cablegram.

Wentworth received the dispatch in London the next morning. It read "We are cheated. Longworth has the option on the mine in his own name."

CHAPTER XXI. When George Wentworth received this nessage he read it several times over before its full meaning dawned upon him. Then he paced up and down his room and gave way to his feelings. His best friends, who had been privileged to hear George's vocabulary when h young man had a fluency of expression which was very much more terse than proper. When the real significance of the dispatch became apparent to him, George outdid himself in this particular line. Then he realized that, howeve consolatory such language is to a very angry man, it does little good in any eyebrows and gazed at John through his eyeglass. "I will let you have my the less light he saw through the fog. He put on his hat and went into the

ther room.
"Henry," he said to his partner, "do you know anybody who would lend me £ 20,000?"

"Yes, I want it to-day."

"Well. I don't know any better plan You are certain to meet men who have haps one of them, struck by your very sane appearance at the moment, might hand over the sum to you. I think, however, George, that you would be more successful if you met the capital-ist in a secluded lane some dark night, and had a good reliable club in your

"You are right," said George. "Of course, there is just as much possibilthat sum of money on short notice. imagine. I know plenty of men who have the money, but I wouldn't under-

and yet you haven't the cuteness, as the of yours. I want it they call it here, or the shurpness to "Yes, that 'eternal mine.' I want it find it out. Now, a man who has sust to be mine. That is why I need the "Well. George, I don't see much hope

"No, he was not. I wish he had been.

"Well, why don't you go and see the bers, looking as if he had never left the old man and lay the case before him? He treats that nephew as if he were room since the option was signed. Von Brent at first did not recognize his visitorth might do something for his

> Yes, but I should have to explain to him that his nephew is a scoundrel."
> "Very well, that is just the kind of explanation to bring the £20,000. If his nephew really is a scoundrel, and you can prove it, you could not want a better lever than that on the old man's

Jove," said Wentworth, "I benow, anybow, what sort of a man his ephew is. I'll go and see him."
"I would," said the other, turning to

is work. And so George Wentworth, nt to see old Mr. Longworth in a of mind in which no man should e his fellow-man. He did not wait be announced, but walked, to the mishment of the clerk, straight igh into Mr. Lengworth's room. "Good day, Mr. Wentworth," said the

"I have come to read a cable dispatch to you, or to let you read it." He hrew the dispatch down before the old entleman, who adjusted his spectacles and read it. Then he looked up iniringly at Wentworth.

You don't understand it, do you?" sid the latter. in this telegram does not refer to me,

refers to one of your house. Your nephew, William Longworth, is a "Ah," said the old man, placing the lispatch on the desk again and removing his glasses. "Have you come

to tell me that?" "No, I did not," answered the old not know it now. I know you say so, and I think very likely you will be glad to take back what you have said. I will at least give you the opportunity."
"So far from taking it back, Mr. Longworth, I shall prove it. Your nephew formed a partnership with my friend Kenyon and myself to float on the London market a certain Canadian

"My dear sir," broke in the old gentleman, "I have no desire to hear of my nephew's private speculations. have nothing to do with them. I have nothing to do with your mine. matter is of no interest whatever to me and I must decline to hear anything about it. You are, also, if you will excuse my saying so, not in a fit state of you like to come back here when you are calmer, I shall be very pleased to listen to what you have to say."

is a scoundrel. You are pleased to deny "I do not deny it; I merely said I did not know it was the case, and I do not believe it, that is all."

"I shall never be calmer on this sub-

"Very well; the moment I begin to show you proofs that things are as say—" "My dear sir," cried the elder man with some heat, "you are not showing proof. You are merely making asser-tions, and assertions about a man who is absent-who is not here to defend against William Longworth, come and say it when he is here, and he shall aw swer for himself. It is cowardly you, and ungenerous to me, to make a number of accusations which I am in no wise able to refute."

"Will you listen to what I have to set it in the window to cool and a tramp "No; I will not." "Then, by God, you shall!" and with that Wentworth strode to the door and turned the key, while the old man rose from his seat and faced him.

"Do you mean to threaten me, sir, in my own office?"
"I mean to say, Mr. Longworth, that I have made a statement which I am going to prove to you. I mean that you shall listen to me, and listen to me now." "And, I say, if you have anything to

charge against my nephew, come and say it when he is here."
"When he is here, Mr. Longworth, it will be too late to say it; at present you can repair the injury he has done. When he returns to England you cannot do so no matter how much you might wish to

make the attempt." The old man stood irresolute for a mo-

am not so combative as I once was. Go on with your story."

"My story is very short," said Wentworth. "It simply amounts to this: You know your nephew formed a part nership with us in relation to the Cana

"I know nothing about it, I tell you," answered Mr. Longworth.
"Very well, you know it now."

"I will tell you more about that when I hear what you have to say. Go on."
"Well, your nephew, pretending t aid us in forming this company, did everything to retard our progress. He engaged offices that took a long time to fit up, and which we had, at last, to take a hand in ourselves. Then he left for a week, leaving no address, and reother the forming of the company was delayed, until, at length, when the op-tion by which Mr. Kenyon held the mine had only a month to run, your nephew went to America in company with Mr. Melville, ostensibly to see and report ing from him (he had promised to cable us), Kenyon went to America to get a re-newal of the option. This cablegram

there, that your nephew has secure

Mr. Longworth mused for a few mo-ments on what the young man had told

How the Mojaves Explain the Division of

is no doubt that William has been guilty of a piece of very sharp practice." "Sharp practice!" cried the other.

"Sharp practice!" cried the other. ends, says the Los Angeles Herald. Here "You might as well call robbery sharp is one of them, related by the older "My dear sir. I have listened to you:

nephew has done something which I think an honorable man would not do; but as to that I cannot judge until I hear his side of the story. It may put a different complexion on the matter, and I have no doubt it will; but, even granting your version is true in every particular, what have I to do with it? I am not responsible for my hephew's actions. He has entered into a business connection, it seems, with two young men and has outwitted them. That is probably what the world would say about it. Perhaps, as you say, he has been guilty of something worse, and has cheated his partners. But even ad-

"Legally, you are not; morally, I think, you are."
"Why?"

"If he were your son-" "If your son had committed a theft,

"I might and I might not. Some fathers pay their son's debts, others do not. I cannot say what action I should take in a purely supposititious case."
"Very well, all I have to say is, our option runs out in two or three days. Twenty thousand pounds will secur the mine for us. I want that £20,00

before the option ceases.'

"And do you expect me to pay you £20,000 for this?"

office chair and looked at the young "To think that you, a man of the city, city, with such an absurd idea in your

"I confess I do not. The Longworth | self without any assistance from you." the epithet covers uncle as well as nephew. You have a chance to repair the mischief one of your family has

done. You have answered me with con-

tempt. You have not shown me the slightest indication of wishing to make amends."
He unlocked the door "Come, now," said old Mr. Longworth rising, "that will do, that will do, Mr. Wentworth." Then he pressed an electric bell, and when the clerk appeared, he said: "Show this young gentleman

the door, please, and if he ever calls again, do not admit him." in America—which, however, is to be understood cum gramo salis, only the And so George Wentworth, clenching his hands with rage, was shown to the door. He had the rest of the day to ponder on the fact that an angry man seldom accomplishes his purpose.

TO BE CONTINUED.



First Tramp-Help! help! murder!

dreamt I was takin' a bath.-Up-to-

"No: how was it?"

came along and stole it."-Chicago Rec Telephone Superintendent (over the wire)—Hello, there, you! No swearing through the telephone. Irate Subscriber-I ain't swearing

"Well, his dear little wife made it,

through the telephone; I'm swearing at it .- N. Y. Weekly. Then He Won't Mind It. Fortune-Teller-You will be very poor until you are 35 years of age.

• Impecunious Man (eagerly) — And

"Bottsy's blowing all the time about paying as he goes. Do you think he "Sure of it, for there isn't a place in town where he can get trusted."-Chi-

abroad every year." abroad every year."

"A great many of them go simply to prove that they are able to."—Chicago Post.

Was an Angel.

Was an Angel. prove that they are able to."—Chicago murely said: Mons. X-Before I married my thought she was an angel. Mons. Z—And now₽

Mons. X-And now I know she was a

angel.-L'Illustre de Poche.

Retribution. "The toming woman will have whis kers, I understand." "Good enough; we can use her razor to sharpen our lead pencils."-Chicago

Plankington (proudly showing his country home)—Yes, old man, I bought this house to sell. Von Blumer—I don't blame you a bit. I'd do the same thing.—Brooklyn Life "It is said that kissing breeds dis ease," said the first sweet thing.

Agreed.

"Wouldn't you like a chance to get rather spilefully.-Chicago Post. explains his success. He finds, on going The Proper Course. "We are going to have an amateur opera. Would you put in any gags?"
"Yes; gag the performers, by all means."—Town Topics. the option of the mine in his own name and, as Kenyon says, we are cheated. Now, have you any doubt whether your

AN INDIAN LEGEND

the Races.

The mystery surrounding the origin of the Indian race is greatly enhanced by listening to some of the quaint leg-

men of the Mojave tribe "At the time of the Mojave, the white now I ask you to listen to me. If, as I say, what you have stated is true, my man, the negro, and all other people lived together with their god, Mulevelia, whose mother was the earth, and

whose father the heaven.
"They were all supplied with food, clothing, and many luxuries. Besides these they had tools and all kinds of im-plements and machinery to work with. "Everything was manufactured, and especially matches.
"One day Mulevelia died, and all the

people, excepting the Mojaves, fled, after looting the camps of everything they could lay their hands on, not even leav-"Here was a pretty state of affairs, and the dead god awaiting cremation!
"There seemed to be no other alterna mitting everything to be true, I do not see how I am responsible in any way."

tive than to dispatch a messenger for a spark from one of the brilliant lua spark from one of the brilliant lu-minaries of the upper region, and a coy-

> "After a long time he returned without success, and so hungry that he tried to eat up the dead god 'Mastanho, the man, sat by rubbing

ote was sent to a star for some fire.

willow sticks together, and produced fire, which they used in burning up power to counteract the evil he had Mulevelia. "After the cremation, which took place somewhere near Fort Mojave, the ountains at the foot of the canyon

parted and the Colorado flowed through and swept the ashes away. "Mastanho now became chief and divided the Indians into tribes and gave them their allotments of land."

FACTORY WAGES IN RUSSIA.

Barely Sufficient to Keep Soul and Body Together.
As for the distribution of wages, the pay of a woman amounts to three-quarters of that of a man, that of a boy or ters of that of a man, that of a boy or girl of 12 to 17 years to one-half, that of a child under 12 years, to one-third of a grown man's wages, says the Catholic ufacturer as well as a shopkeeper. His World. The advantage arising for the factories from women's and children's wages is such that no humanitarian atnothing to you—the good name, I tempts have been as yet able to solve that harassing problem in any civilized country. But as the wages of working I think it will be able to take care of itself without any assistance from you."

I think it will be able to take care of itself without any assistance from you."

I men in Russia are absolutely reduced to a minimum and scarcely sufficient to over a tiny fire in the window. All his keep soul and body together for more than 13 hours' toil it is a cruel and gross injustice to cut working women's There was silence for a few moments.

Then Wentworth said in a voice of suppressed anguish: "I thought, Mr. Longworth, one of your family was a scoundrel. I now wish to say I believe on regardless of sex. The monthly en regardless of sex. The monthly wages of an adult laborer, man or woman, in England are 2½ (124.05 per cent), in America 4 4-5 (379.14 per cent.), times greater than the wages of a like laborer in the Moscow factories. Since, however, the duration of working time in the three countries is different, Mr. Domentieff has reduced the comparison of wages per hour and come to the

> tween the mode of living of an American and a Russian laborer.

MUSTACHES IN FAVOR. But a Few Decades Ago They Were Un-"In the 60 years I have lived in New York," said an octogenarian to a reporter of the New York Mail and Express, I have hevel seed such that it in in the styles of wearing the mustache. Why, it seems that everybody trains and crops them as an advertisement for their various professions. The broker, the banker, the sport, the business.

"Talking of mustaches reminds of the me when Consul Glidon came to New York from Egypt in 1837 wearing a big black, drooping mustache. He was stem with every movement of the wearblack, drooping mustache. He was looked upon as a curiosity, and it was some years later before the mustache was generally adopted. When I was a boy the mustache was looked upon as rulgar and monstrous and unbecoming

out the introduction of the first musache in New York. A gentleman returned from Europe, so the story goes, in 1816. A scrubby-looking mustache adorned his upper lip. The citizens were stricken dumb. He was ridiculed, criticised and spurned, and was finally compelled to shave it off in despair." it is stretched out in gesticulation, but it seems a mere detached fragment use lessly beating the air. The preacher

American wheelmen traveling alone in Europe have many queer experiences. A young man who was bicycling in southern France was pushing his wheel up a steep hill when he overtook a peasant with a donkey cart who was rapidly becoming stalled, though the little donkey was doing his best. The benevolent wheelman, putting his left hand against the back of the cart and guiding his wheel with the other, pushed so hard that the donkey taking fresh ourage, pulled his load up to the top uccessfully. The summit reached, the easant burst into thanks to his benefactor. "It was very good of you, mon-sieur," he said; "I should never in the world have got up the hill with only one

Story of a Demure Schoolmiss A bachelor teacher who was in the habit of punishing refractory pupils y using a ruler on the hand, recently and occasion to chastise a pretty miss of 16 summers. The mischievous girl advanced to the desk, and the teach er said: "Give me your hand, Nellie."

to compliment a woman gracefully. The following dialogue took place between a very pretty lady singer and a celebrated composer, who is by no sure it is just as stylish as if it had been done by a high-priced milliner.

ou, and blind when I hear you sing!" -Tit-Bits. Easily Provided.

They sat before the open grate fire.
"Do you prefer your chestnuts coasted?" he asked.

She inclined her head. "I like them much better that way," in another minute he had thrown the comic weekly into the fire. — Chicago

mure, Your beauty the eye and the spirit con-

HAD PLAYED THE GAME

able in a Market street restaurant. One upon the table a silver dollar, says the Philadelphia Record. Beside it he Philadelphia Record. Beside it he placed a visiting card, with a round ole about a half inch in diameter See the fat, white dollar? See the little hole in the card? Bet you the cigars I can push the big dollar through the little hole." "I'll go you," said one of his companions; "but, remember, you are to push that dollar through that hole without enlarging the hole." "That's what," responded the proposer of the feat. Laying the dollar flat on the table, he hald the earl on edge just he. table, he held the card on edge just behind it. Then he produced a pencil which he shoved through the hole in the card until it touched the edge of the coin. "Pushing the dollar-through the hole, see?" "Here comes Jonesey," said the loser. "Lend me your dollar and your funny card and I'll get revenge.
Oh, I won't do a thing to Jonesey!" A
lengthy, cadaverous young fellow, with
a vacuous expression, drifted into the vacant place at the table. "Jonesey," said the loser of the cigars, "here's a big dollar and here's a little round hole in a card. Bet you I can put the dollar through the hole just as it is—loser to pay all four of our checks." "Done," said Jonesey. The other proceeded to repeat the action of the first trickster. "Hold on," drawled Jonesey, languidly, "your contract is to 'put' the dollar through the hole. I didn't bet you

CHINESE JEWELERS.

your contract is to 'put' the dollar through the hole. I didn't bet you couldn't 'push' it through the perforation. You see, dear boy, I've been up against the game hitherto."

There are two jewelers in Chinatown, but their establishments do not reestablishment is a tiny room up one or two flights of stairs. The room in one place is divided by an openwork iron partition, with an arch and a counter near the window, where the jeweler stands at work. He is an elderly Chinabeautiful. There are heavy silver bracelets which open with a hinge and fasten with an odd little staple. The fine raised pattern is cut out, every bit of it, by hand. There are gold rings made in the same way. There are fine rings, made of 24-carat gold. Almost nothing is kept in stock. There may chance to be a few rings and bracelets, which are taken from a small safe. Most of the goods are made to order. When the manufacturer is asked the price of a ring he weighs it before he der stick of ivory, perhaps a third of a yard long, covered with Chinese charconclusion that wages in England are by 284.5 per cent., in Massachusetts by 493 per cent. higher than those in the acters. At one end is a small brass plate suspended from the stick by fine threads and a very small weight, also Moscow factories. If we make a good allowance for the higher cost of living hanging by a thread, is moved along to the balancing point by the jeweler as he holds the little machine in his hand. The front part of the little shop is filled as many things as can well be crowded

It Fills the Whole Universe for the Man This is what happens to the man behind the hat, says the Chicago Observers The preacher disappears until nothing remains but a voice. And with the hat standing up against the spot where the voice is, and the modulated sentences breaking against it, how is attention rains and crops them as an advertise uent for their various professions. The broker, the banker, the sport, the busiess man, etc., seem to adopt styles of heir own.

upon it.
It is a wonderful construction. There er's head and one begins to o the extent of its arc. There are bunches of feathers, disposed, apparently, witha view to preventing anything from be-ing seen between them whichever way, the hat is turned. And there are stalactites of ribbon, upright and immovable, which still further obscure the Occasionally one gets a momentary glimpse of the head of the preacher as

himself has disappeared as if he had never been. The only thing visible when the hat is turned for a moment is another hat of the same kind farther When M. Pobtednostzeff became the nead of the holy synod in Russia it was reckoned that the days of the dissenters were numbered. He would soon stamp them out. In spite, however, of his ruthless policy, they have steadily increased, until there are now about 2,500,000 of them without reckoning the

old believers, who are 18,000,000 strong.

London Truth reports that a primary battery has been discovered of such potency that a big ship will be able to go to America with its motive power inclosed in a jam pot. The discovery was made accidentally by two Scotch boys, and has been taken up by several Scotch-men of large means and of considerable Paris Woman's Club. ess women can spend their evenings

library, and for 60 francs a year a w an may become a member. All the em-ployes about the place are women. Mrs. Jackson-I thought you told m you trimmed that hat yourself. I'm

and get their meals. There is a good

means addicted to flattery:

"Tell me, my dear maestro, which would you like better, to be blind or deaf?"

done by a high-priced milline.

Mrs. Johnson (complacently)—Yes, I think it has a stylish look myself. You see. my husband sat done. "Deaf, madam, when I am looking at dentally after I had got done and gave it exactly the right twist. - Boston

She was looking for a flat and had just found one to her taste in the vicinity of Washington square. But the

price was too high, she told the janitor, a Frenchman. "The idea! Forty dol-lars for the first floor—all the dust from "As you please," he returned, and another minute he had thrown the lower?" "Mais, oui, madame; ze basement."

N. Y. Tribune

Heaven, My footsteps were steady in passing her

tents;
But there still lurks the thorn. None would guess, I am sure,
That you cost me a dollar and twentyThat you cost me a dollar and twentyThat you cost me a dollar and twentyThat you cost me a dollar and twenty-