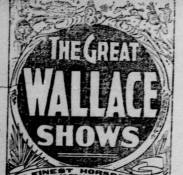
COMING. COMING. BUTLER



THE GREATEST, GRANDEST AND THE BEST OF

America's Big Tented **Enterprises!**

HONORABLY CONDUCTED. HONESTLY ADVERTISED. Circus, Museum, Menagerie and Royal Roman Hippodrome.

Three Rings, H. If Mile Race Track, 1,000 Features, 100 Pheeomenal Acts, 25 Clowns, 20 Hurricane Races, 4 Trains, 10 Acres Canvas, 10,000 Seats, 1,500 Employes, 6 Bands, 50 Cages, A Drove of Camels, 15 Open Dens, A Herd of elephants, \$4,000.00 Daily Expenses.



The Greatest Performers in the known world are with the Great Wallace Shows this season, including

THE 9 NELSONS, \$10,000 CHALLENGE ACT.

The Werntz Pamily Aericalists. The 4 Martells, Bicycle and Skating Experts. The 10 Dellameads. Statuary Artists. The Sansoni Sisters, Female Samsons. 10 trincipal Male and Female Equestrians, The 3 Petits Aerial Bars-Extraordinary (me. Dupres' Trained Elephants. Rowena, the Head Balancer, and Grand Specicular Ballet, 19 Coryphees, (led by 3 Sisters Maccari, Premier Danseuses.)

OUR STREET PARADE.

At 10 A. M. daily is the finest ever put on the streets. A Sunburst of Splendor, a Triumph of Art, Money and Good Taste, with Lavish Luxury of Spectacular Effect, with Greatest Professional Features Conceivable. Excursions run on every line of travel. No Gambling Devices tolerated. Never divides. Never

The Attention of Shrowd Cash Buyers is Called to This Adv. The Following Goods Must Be Sold At Once.

50 Cases Rubber Boots and Shoes to be closed out Regardless of Cost. The Above Mentioned Goods Are at Half Price.

READ ON, - DEAR READERS READ ON,

Large Stock of Men's and Boys' Plow Shoes, Cheap.

New Spring Goods

REMEMBER THE PLACE.



G. F. KECK. MERCHANT TAILOR. 142 North Main St., Butler, Pa.

When we make you a garment-or a suit When we make you a garment—or a suit is perfectly made. Our especial pride is in the quality of our tailoring, we pay high wages and employ first-class tailors, so we get the highest grade of garments and you know our prices are lower than others, and we keep the largest stock of goods to espect from. Call and examine for yourself, FITS GUARANTEED, remember the place.

KECK, Merchant Tailor,

W. K. THORNBURG Prop'r., Evans City, Pa

This popular house has just been entirely remodeled and refurnished. Everything convenient, and guests

will always receive close attention. Located near Postoffice and P.& W. Depot. When in Evans City top at the Commercial. Bell Tele-

WE ARE MAKING

Good clothes at such low prices that poor ones are no

knack which cheap tailors cannot acquire no matter how good is the material they use

WE INVITE Your inspection of our new

Spring Patterns and a com-

MEN'S CLOTHES

Perfect Cut.



When you get a suit you want t made right. A perfect cut is necessary. High grade goods, a perfect cut and careful workmanship are a combination which give the best results and these are appreciated by the customer. In that way he gets his money's

A Standard Established. You ee it yourself. No one need explain to you why the clothes nade by us are the most popular. Ours is a standard that makes them perfect. We keep our goods up to the limit of perfection and our workmen all assist in making the clothes first-class.

It is Easy Enough to cut into

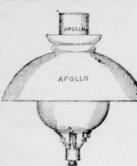
WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.

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ING AND HEATINGSTOVES GAS BURNERS AND FIX-TURES, HOSE, BATH TUBS, ENAMEL AND

Arriving almost every day and too much cannot be said in praise of them. ASK to see our line of ladies' and gents chocalate, wine color and fine Dongola shoes, they are beauties, and also our line of Oxfords in different colors. www BURNER, www H. O'BRIEN & ON

APOLLO GAS LAMP.



Price complete with By Pass and Glass Chimney \$2.0 With Mica Chimney \$2.25.

W. Whitehill,

AGENT FOR BUTLER, CO

EYES EXAMINED PREE OF CHARG



R. L. Kirkpatrick, Optician and Jeweler Next to Court House Butler. Pate Gradnate La PortHarologicl Institute

No Cripe When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashfoned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to

Hoods

This Is Your Opportunity.

This is Your Opportunity.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St , New York City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., Rev. John Reid, Jr., or Great Fails, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

PENNSYLVANIA

WESTEN PENNSYLVANIA DIVISIN. RAILROAD TIME TABLES

Western Pernsylvania Division.

Schodule in effect Nov. 16 1896.

Paulton (Apollo" 756 Saltsburg ... 732 Blairsville ... 700 Blairsville Ins'n 518 4 58 9 30 "Blairsville I 8 50 11 35 'Altoona...

Atlantic Express, daily ... 3 10 A. M. Bay Express, ... 7 30

DITTSBURG & WESTERN Railway. Allegheny Short ... Schedule in effect, July 19,

1896.					
Butler Time,	De	par		Агі	īv
Allegheny Accommodation 6	25	am	9	25	ar
	15	am	10	00	ar
Akron Mail 8	15	am	7	30	DI
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		pm			
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Allegheny Mail 6	05	pm	7	20	pi
		pm			
	05	pm			
Allegheny Express				00	
Kane and Bradford Mail 10				20	
		pm		50	
Foxburg Accomo	35	pm	8	05	al
SUNDAY TRAINS.					
DeForest Jct. Accomo 8	15	am	7	30	pi

Hegheny AccomHicago Express
Hicago Express
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For the East as follows.

For Weshington Dr C., Baitimore, Philade plita, and New York, 7:39 and 9:30 p. in Cumberland, 6:40, 7:39, an. in. 1:10, 9:29 p. in. Con Delwille, 6:40, 7:39, an. in. 1:10, 9:29 p. in. Con Onlontown, Morga ctows and Fairmont, 7:39, a. in. Uniontown, Morga ctows and Fairmont, 7:39, a. in. and 5:30 p. in. M. Pleasant 6:40, 7:30 a. in., 10 and 4:30 p. in. Mshington, Pa., 7:40 and 30 a. in., 4:50; 4:50 p. in. Wheel pg., 7:40, and 9:39 a. in. and 4:50; 5:00 p. in. Wheel pg., 7:40, and 9:39 a. in. and 4:50; 5:00 p. in. For Chicago, 2:40 and 9:39 p. in. For Chicago, 2:40 and 9:39 p. in. For Chicago, 2:40 and 9:30 p. in. For Chicago, 2:40 and 9:30 p. in. Hollaghen, Pillington, Cinchinatal and Chicago.

H. O. DUNKLE, Gen Supt. Allegheny, Pa C. W. Barsett, A.G.P.A., Allegheny, Pa R. P. REYNOLDS, Supt., Foxburg, Pa

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

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M. A. BERKIMER,

Funeral Director.

337 S. Main St., Bntler.



could he only get over there. Another thing about Riggs: He had twice got Murphy to go as his substitute on cer-Sunday morning came, groomy, loudy, with the wind still moaning mong the almost leafless branches and whirling dust-clouds from the crooked tain detachment or posse duty, offering oad. After a night of so much excite this section who'd shoot me on sight—get the drop on me—pick me off from the woods or fences," he had explained.

Lambert. "Why didn't Riggs ask permission?—or why didn't you?"

Murphy was certainly frank. "Sure aroused somewhere about seven by a scratching at the tent flap, and Sergt. Burns, answering the summons to "come in," poked his freshly shaved face

breakfast from the cook-fire. It was barely 24 hours since his arrival in camp, and so crowded had these hours been with event, experience and novelty that when he needed it, and spent it like a gentleman," said Murphy; which, being interpreted, meant that he liberally accordance it on his comrades. been a month on duty. There lay his blue flannel blouse at the foot of his cot. But Riggs had of late been out of money; he "couldn't hear from his friends," said Murphy, and was getting Unseen hands had tossed it from the in trouble. He owed poker debts in

window at which on his first appearance the previous night a slender, white-robed form had been piteously crying the company and liquor debts in town for help. He drew it to him and searched the left shoulder strap. Y ! Even now three or four curling hans the men were shy of playing with him; but he had always been liberal to Mur-phy when in funds, and Murphy stood by him now. About nine o'clock, therefore, the previous evening, he noticed that Riggs was greatly excited when an vogue to the day. "She had time to disentangle the mass, but could not see these fine filaments in so dim a light," old darky came shambling in and gave him a little note. The negro had oc-casionally come before, and did not these ane maments in so dim a ngat, he laughed to himself. "Only fancy what my Merrimac madre would say if she were to hear that a pretty head—a southern girl's head—had been resting seem to belong either in town or at the Walton place. Riggs stole out to the waiton place. Riggs stole out to the road, despite Murphy's warning, and came back in ten minutes, bidding Murphy in eager whisper to be quick and come with him. It was evident even then that Riggs had had a drink or two. Murphy reminded him of the lieutenant's orders and begged him to run no risk; and then Riggs broke out and my shoulder the very first night I herself would say, if she had a chance to say anything! And as her mamma— well, what wouldn't she say?" Lambert had lots to think of as he risk; and then Riggs broke out and told him that, come what might, he'd simply got to go to town, and Murphy made his soldier toilet and came forth into the gloomy, moisture-laiden air, for the southeasterly wind was sweepwith him. He would explain when they ing the rain clouds up from the distant gulf, and nature looked bleak and disgot out of camp, but there wasn't a minute to lose; and Murphy went along, "Just to keep him out of trouble." Out in the darkness a stranger joined them, gave Riggs some low-toned orders, but mal. Two items occurred to give him comfort. No sooner had he stepped out into the open space than the one sentry at the other end of the camp shouted: refused to let him have another drink. They were stealing along the road to-gether, trying to dodge the flickering firelight, when it suddenly flared up and must have betrayed them, for a modistance and under the circumstances, yet clearly proved that the disposition ment later they heard Burns shouting after them. Then the stranger "lept the fence" into the Walton place; Riggs among the men was to "brace up" in recognition of the arrival of an officer

And then, looking suspiciously as though he had been waiting for a chance darted away and ran like a streak, so he followed Riggs. the previous day, there in front of Riggs slowed up and told what he nad Better Late Than Never.

Better Late Than Never.

Solution of the perfect results as natural as the mistakes of others. Because our clothes are the best, people want them.

Better Late Than Never.

Better Late Than Never.

Solution of the perfect results as natural as the mistakes of others. Because our clothes are the best, people want them.

Solution of the perfect results as natural as the mistakes of others. Because our clothes are the best, people want them.

Solution of the previous day, there is from the previous day, there is fr one with the best tins the company mess afforded. Somebody else had carefully blacked the lieutenant's boots and shoes, the firm had none to lose. She explained that the wine was needed at once, and the money would be at hand in the and presently up came a young German soldier bearing the lieutenant's breakfast on the company cook's breadboard, which was covered with a clean white course of ten days. The wine was sent care of Cohen & Co., with instructions to collect first; and not until this night "Burns is one of the oaks, at any rate,"
thought Lambert, as the sergeant followed to see that all was in proper order.

knew well, had brought them help; lowed to see that all was in proper order. Ham and eggs, "soldier coffee," a can of but he himself could not go to Tugalo milk, corn-bread and hardtack, were set before him with pardonable pride and Burns explained that they bought eggs, milk, and corn-bread of an old darky which he was intimately connected, and none of the Walton servants dared go

who came over from the village almost every day. Then Lambert bethought him of his captured pail of butter, and brought it from the tent. "This does not belong to me," he said. "It rolled out from the Walton hedge last evening. Do you know who their regular customer is?" Riggs declared, and must get away that In this dilemma Riggs was called or for help. His chivairic nature was aroused—presumably; or possibly "the tiger had tasted blood" and needed more. Riggs had got the gentleman's last drink, and the money for more was now "I don't, sir. Yet I know McBride and others sometimes had butter—good butter too, like this. The captain doesn't buy any, and wouldn't allow the in his hands. But the gentleman has stipulated that a reliable man must go with him to fetch the precious packet company to buy any there. Not that he cared, sir; only the old lady was so upan' Riggs his bottle of liquor, an' come back all right, an' we stole in there as we were bid, an' raised the cellar door, an' I carried down the box to the fut thim slippery steps meself, for Riggs was gettin' noisy-like. An' thin we

and in the struggle the bottle fell with

trophe. Riggs had that fearful craze for alcohol which is satiated only when

the victim lapses into drunken stupor

Murphy got him to the tent and to bed

and thought he had him safe, but awoke

ptain's medical stores, which, Mur

ith the lieutenant lying there along

ing faithfully acquitted himself of hi

trust before the fatal whisky-logging of

the darkness to rob the very househole

The Irish soldier had his faults, God

knows, but desertion of his fellow, even in face of torture, is not one of them.

All of a sudden it flashed over hin

pish and made such a row when any of our fellows were seen even talking to her people that he gave regular orders forbidding it. No one from the Walton place dare set foot inside camp, and he'll nake it hot for Riggs when he gets back. Murphy is less to blame, but will have to go to Ship island all the same, I stole away, niver disturbin' anybody, sorr, only doin' the poor leddy a kind-ness, as we were towld. We didn't see "How are those two this morning?" "Riggs is stupid drunk yet, but Mur-phy swears he'd only gone to try to get Riggs out of trouble; he'd hardly been or hear annybody. It was afther it all the throuble came." There was pathos in Murphy's de-scription of the "throuble." Their task drinking at all. He begs to see the lieutenant, sir. He says he can explain the accomplished, Murphy sought to get Riggs to his tent, but the man had drunk just enough to be rabid for more,

And so, later that morning, after Lambert had given his men a further lesson by inspecting both company and camp and pointing out no end of things which could not, he said, be tolerated in future, Murphy was brought to his tent. His face and hands were hadly the gill or two remaining and was smashed. This was indeed a catastent. His face and hands were badly cut in places, but his bruises were of little account. With the best inten-tions in the world, the good lady had not the strength for the trouncing the fellow had deserved at her hands. The later to find him gone—gone for more liquor; but where? None was to be story he told was hardly credible. Lambert could have ordered him back with sharp rebuke for his falsifications, but a glance at Burns' war-worn face, clouded and perplexed, made the young clouded and perplexed, made the young commander pause. "Do you really ex-pect me to believe this?" he asked, and Murphy answered: "I'm ready to make oath to it before the praste, sorr." his moral sense, had now stolen off i And this, in effect, was the Trishman tale: He had known his "bunky"—Riggs—only since that worthy's enlistment

who knew what discipline meant.

only since that worthy's emissioner in the company the previous winter, but this much of Riggs almost everybody knew; that he had been a sergeant during the war days and was serving an enlistment in the regular cavalry when deprived, for persistent upon him, just as he feared, tugging at cavalry when deprived, for persistent drinking, of his chevrons. The troop to which he was attached had been stationed at Quitman and in this section of the south for a year or more, but was ordered to the Indian country just about the time of Riggs' discharge by expiration of term of service. Then, after a protracted spree in New Orleans, he turned up at the barracks and those on!" again in the infantry, and in the infantry and leans, he turned up at the barracks and "She came upon me that sudden and fucious-like, sorr, I couldn't explain; ny which, oddly enough, lered up to the region he Indeed, Riggs claimed hind me for the hot batin' I was getwhen drinking to have acquaintance not only with the Walton ladies, but with some of the most prominent men in Quitman county, and frequently niver knowin' what he was doin', sorr.

came shrickin' to the windy, an' the stranger—the gentleman—lept to the lating to the stone industry are furside door, an' I a-callin' to him to come nished by Mr. Day in the annual report re me an' ltiggs, whom he got of the United States geographical surinto the scrape, an' there was more vey. It appears from this that certain

The lieutenant pondered a moment.
Had Sergt. Burns ventured on an expression of doubt, the interview would known a few years ago as supplying nave come to an end at once, with Mur-

of honest perplexity, and yet belief.
"You ought to have had sense enough to know I should be glad to send to town for anything Mrs. Walton needed," said the first place, with Maine not far off mission?—or why didn't you?"

Murphy was certainly frank. "Sure
we both knew it would be anybody but

Murphy believed him, and believed, too, his statement that he had powerful friends even among officers and gentlewithout permission, an' drinkin'; but marble, Vermont, as usual, leads all the it was charity, not thavin', sorr, that other states, its output being about we entered the garden for.' "You may send Murphy back, ser-geant. We'll have to hold him until

Riggs can tell his story. Of course," said Lambert, as the Irishman was led away, "if there's anything in this story about the stranger, it helps their case materially. There was certainly something queer about the agitated words Mrs. Walton used just before we came away—words about their testi-

came away—words about their testi-mony and preventing court-martial. You heard, did you not?"
"Yes, sir—a little, anyway."
"Can you imagine who the man is, or account for his strange behavior?" "I can't sir. It might have been one of those three or four that Mr. Parmelee hauled in—one of the Potts crowd; but the idea of his standing back and letting the old lady have that tussic all to herself! That couldn't happen, sir, north or south, unless-" And Burns stopped

"Unless what?"
"Well, sir, unless there were reason he daren't let her know he was there.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] A GOOD BEGINNING



Doctor-What your husband re wants, madame, is a complete rest. Now, if you could only-

Lady-But he won't listen to me, doc-Doctor-Ah! that's a very good h ginning .- St. Paul's.

Not a Bit Frightened. A little girl sat gazing fixedly at the ew bonnet of one of her mother's vis tors, until the caller smilingly asked "Do you like it, my dear?" The child innocently replied:
"Yes, I do. Mamma and Aunt Milly
said it was a perfect fright, but it
doesn't frighten me a bit."—Tit-Bits.

A Hopeful Circumstance.
"I think," said young Mrs. Torkin that we will like the new servant better than we did the other."

"For what reason?" inquired her hus from her home."-Washington Star.

plendid thing, and—
"Yes, sir; and will you get some other
elerk to sell those pure spices now?"—
tess is confined at Vienna for a long tess of crimes, which include forgery, blackmailing and swindling. Adams Freeman.

She Was Well Qualified.

he knows all about managing hus-"Well, why shouldn't she? She has taken a post-graduate course."—Brook-lyn Life.

There is no reason to believe that this estimate is fairly accurate, and also to

Dick-Yes, and eyes as blue as the milk he sells.—Up-to-Date. Figuring It Out. Day-Why do you claim that that eadlight of yours is a jewel? Everyne knows it is paste.

has hair as golden as the butter her

Weeks-I can prove it-paste has con sistency, and consistency is a jewel. Chelsea Free Lance. Two Views. "Plunks is all torn up about that "Yes; and Mrs. Plunks is tickled to

death because now everybody knows that she had seven dozen silver spoons to be stolen."—Detroit Free Press. Not if you really intend to

drain on his resources.-Brooklyn Life. chortness of breath.

De Flyppe—If you happen to get a diverce, let me know.—Town Topics.

She-You took the words right out of He-You mustn't talk when I'm kiss ig you .- N. Y. Journal.

It's Easily Done write with both hands at once,"
"Well, I guess that's right. She uses
typewriter."—Chicago Post.

only to help me, grappled with the ould STATES THAT PRODUCE STONE.

screamin', an, he niver so much as axed of the southern states are gradually to shpake, but run fur his life when the coming into prominence as extensive lieutenant jumped in an' batthered Riggs, who was only askin' a chance to explain."

"Do you expect me to believe that any gentleman stood there and saw Riggs grapple that poor old lady and never raised hand to stop it?" asked Lambert, almost angrily.

"It's God's thruth, sorr. He was makin' motions, crazy-like, but he niver came outside that doorway until be roughed last venrilittle more sandstone. lieutenant jumped in an' batthered | producers of stone, and also that the came outside that doorway until he saw the lieutenant, an' then the lamp wint out, wid him a-runnin'."

produced last year little more sandstone than Massachusetts, while New Jersey showed only one-third as much as Consandstone, recorded a product in 1895 equal to Connecticut and New

Jersey combined, and more than any other state than Ohio. In while Vermont is rapidly overtaking Maine, and Rhode Island keeps up the output from its splendid quarries in and about Westerly to nearly \$1,000,000 worth a year. New Hampshire comes fifth or the list, with about half as much. In double that of Georgia, which is second in amount; Tennessee is third.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS. Decrease in the Number of Fatali-

The record of railway accidents printed every year in the Railroad Gazette shows a decrease of fatalities in 1896, and also demonstrates again how safe.

Mrs. Wainwood—I was speaking with a traveler really is on a modern railway train. For instance, 126 passengers were killed last year, but the train mile-age was 834,200,000. This means that on the average a passenger can travel over 6,000,000 miles before being killed in a railway accident; or, to put it in another way, he can travel back and forth between New York and San Francisco as frequently as the train will carry him about 30 years before his

fatal accident is due.
It appears from the same authority that about one-quarter as many per-sons were killed by street car accidents last year as by disaster on the steam roads. There are no data at hand for comparing the two modes of travel, but it seems probable that the steam roads are considerably safer than the trolley cars if the distance traveled be taken into account. The figures do not show how many of those set down as hilled by trolley car accidents were passengers and how many innocent pe-destrians who failed to get out of the way in time. It hardly seems as if the latter could be included, for the total given for three years for the whole country is only about equal to the list of those known to have been killed by the trolley cars in the city of Brook

FURNISH COLLAR BUTTONS.

Modern Laundries Damage the Stree Modern methods in at least one line swipe at the sidewalk merchant who pa-tiently stands for hours on a downtown corner trying to sell collar and shirt buttons. Nobody ever thinks of buying any buttons from the luckless man, be cause everyone who patronizes a laun-dry gets buttons for nothing, and in rse of a few months lays them up by the gross, says the Chicago Chron-

from the ironing machine and the ink from the marker's table, two pins thrust desperately through the stretched line holding the bosom and back of the gar-ment in place. There are no more pins sent home with shirts. Some bright laundryman started a new era by furnishing small metal buttons, which are slipped into all the button holes of the shirt, causing it to hold its shape per fectly. The other laundrymen were not slow to follow, and now half the men on the street wear these little charity buttons for shirt studs. They are made of lead or some similar soft metal and evidently do not cost much, for shirts are done up cheaper and done up more by the way, than they were when the humble but serviceable pins were used So therefore the patient street sales it man finds a slow market with a down

ward tendency for his collar buttons. In times gone by an English duchess her grace of Kingston, underwent in prisonment for bigamy and forgery and to-day there are actually relatives of Queen Victoria "doing time," says the Chicago News. Count and Count ess of Leiningen belong to the princely Had Joined the Church.

Clerk—Sir, I've joined the church.

Gracer—Right glad to hear it; I've a prince of Leiningen. The count is in been a member for some years; it's a an English penitentiary and the countered thing, and—

tess is confined at Vienna for a long se

Weight of the Earth. A scientific man who has given much study to the question has come to the conclusion that the weight of the earth taking the ton as the unit, is expressed by a figure six followed by 21 ciphers Tom (rapturously)—That dairyman's aughter is a beautiful creature. She as hair as golden as the tree.

A River That Petrifles The water of the River Tinto, in Spain, hardens and petrifies the sand of its bed, and if a stone falls in the stream an alights upon another in a few morner they unite and become one stone. Fis not live in its waters.

Just the Thing. Brown-I want some excitement. Jones-Get engaged to a girl who has small brother.—Town Topics. TOO EFFEMINATE.



or, does this train stop at Chicago? Conductor-Well, if it don't, mada ups that ever happened!--Up-to-Date.

Facts in the Case. The man who says he loves to work, Makes statements false and rash; He really means he doesn't shirk, Because his toll brings cash, —Detroit Free Press.

An Embarrassing Mistake. The Dear Child—Oh, Mrs. Brown, when did you get back?

Mrs. Brown—Bless you, dear, I was not away anywhere. What made you think so?

The Dear Child-I thought you were.

Mrs. Wainwood—I was speaking with Miss Elder to-day. She says that everybody tells her that she holds her age re-Mrs. Grimm-Yes: she has been 30 for the last six years, to my knowledge .-

Boston Transcript. Brassey-What drove the poor fellow

Keeper-He was an architect, and he went crazy trying to construct plans for a three-cornered summer house with 17 gables.-Philadelphia Press. A Domestic Difficulty.

"It's too mean," pouted the young housekeeper. "She is very disobliging." "Who?" inquired her husband. "The servant. I have discharged her and she won't go, and I think it's real impertinent of her."—Washington Star. The Wise Child. Mother-You don't know how you worry me, dear; why, my hair is turn

ing gray!
Florrie—My, how you must have worried grandma; her hair is all white!— Household Words. Reminiscences. "After all, we have much to be thank-

"What, for instance?"
"Well, I'm glad I'm not fighting flies out at that farmhouse where we staid last summer."—Detroit Free Press.

ful for in winter."

Wicks-Yes; sometimes the heavens are cloudy, you know .- Boston Transcript.

Buckton-Bees are very quick-tem hot-headed. Buckton-Oh, no; just the opposite.-Philadelphia Press.

"They say that cholera never attacks an old smoker." "Then something good can be said of the cholera microbe."-Chicago Trib-Friendship Defined.

"It is letting a woman tell you her troubles when you are dying to tell her yours."—Chicago Record. "What a small mind Mrs. Venlynne

Couldn't Be Worse.
"Isn't that Featherbrain the freshest

salt in his tears."-Detroit Free Press Why They Are Expensive.

And the agent did not feel that he was justified in entering a denial.—Chisago Post. How He Got It.

job," he said.
"Why, don't you know?" she returned. "When he applied for it he told them that his marriage the follow-ing week depended upon his getting omething to do at once."
"And they gave it to him?" "They did."

"How ready people are to help a man to get into trouble, aren't they?"

She didn't answer. She didn't feel that she could answer without exhibiting a temper that she usually tried to keep in concealment. Chieses Port keep in concealment.—Chicago Post. A Practical Test.

Mr. Hazelwood and was addressed to he
tle Robbie Riverside, who was keeping
the young man company until Robbie's
big sister should descend to the parlor.
"What are you sticking pins in me
for?" Mr. Hazelwood demanded of the

Did Him Good.

patent pills you sold father day before

Amply Demonstrated. "How singularly it happened that Mrs. Delaware was able to find proof that she had known her husband in a

to post in a former state of existence.

"Naturally. She has given her hus-band so many pieces of it."—Tit-Bits. young fellow you ever saw?"
"So absolutely fresh that there's no

"The reason bleycles cost so much," explained the agent, "is that the cost of manufacture-"The reason bicycles cost so much," interrupted the rider, "is that people are crazy enough to pay so much for

"I wonder how he got such a good

"Here, stop that!"
This exclamation came from young
Mr. Hazelwood and was addressed to lit-

little fellow. "Pa said that you were thick skinned and I wanted to see if it was so," re-plied Master Robbie. — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Mister," said the small boy to the druggist, "gimme another bottle o' them "Are they doing him good?" asked the clerk, looking pleased.
"I d'no whether they're doin' father good or not, but they're doin' me good.
They jis' fit my new slung-shot."-De-

"How does she discover it?"
"She found a letter she had given him

-Buffalo Times.

troit Free Press.