## Better Late Than Never.

ONLY A FEW DAYS MORE AND BICKEL'S GREAT ODD AND END SALE WILL CLOSE.

The Attention of Shrcwd Cash Buyers is Called to This Adv. The Following Goods Must Be Sold At Once. 180 pairs ladies' heavy shoes...... 200 pairs child's grain shoes....... 150 pairs ladies' fine serge slippers.

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. Repairing Done.

JOHN BICKEL.



G. F. KECK, MERCANT TAILOR.

142 North Main St., Butler, Pa.

When we make you a garment—or a suit—you may be sure that every stitch in it 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 select from. Call and examine for yourself, FITS GUARANTEED, remember the place.

KECK. Merchant Tailor,

Tailor, Hatter and Gents Furnishing Goods. 

Summer heat makes the problem of looking dressy and keeping cool a hard one.

J. S. YOUNG, Tailor. BUTLER, PA

T. H. BURTON.

T. H. BURTON.

"THE BEST

I've seen for the money," said an enthusiastic buyer who had visited every store, reserving ours for the last, "and when I leave my \$12.00 I feel as if I had an did claim to give the best-always felt as if the public knew it too. We would like you to compare any-

\$7.50.

T. H. BURTON,

T. H. BURTON,

120 S. MAIN ST. BUTLER, PA.

Summer Millinery



Our stock of trimmed hats is larger, than ever be fore, but if you don't see what you want your orde will be filled while you wait. Children's trimmed hats from 50c to \$5.00. Ladies

trimmed hats from 98c to \$12.00, Look at our corsets, we can fit any figure. Our Muslin Underwear speaks for itself.

MARKS'.







Will try to induce his customers to buy the very best gre ceries in the market, because by so doing he makes a sale that will give satisfaction, and it is the pleased and satisfied customer who builds up the grocer's business. We have some of the very best goods obtainable which we sell as close as any house in the county. Leave us your

The Butler Produce Co.. C L MOORE, Prop'r

130 W. Jefferson St., Butler, Pa. IF YOU GET IT AT THE BUTLER PRODUCE IT'S FRESH.

Advertise in the CITIZEN. R. L. Kirkpatrick, Optician and Jewellet Advertise in the CITIZEN. Grad nate La Port Harological Institute.

## WE ARE MAKING

Good clothes at such low

WE INVITE

Your inspection of our new Spring Patterns and a com-

MEN'S CLOTHES

A Perfect Cut.



When you get a suit you want made right. A perfect cut is ecessary. High grade goods, perfect cut and careful workman ship 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 made by us are the most popular. Ours is a standard that make 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 cloth and turn out clothes. It takes ability to obtain perfect results. Our tailors are the best our cutter an artist and the perfect results as natural as the mistakes of others. Because our

WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.

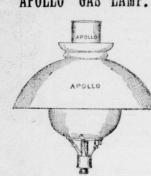


ING AND HEATINGSTOVES GAS BURNERS AND FIX TURES, HOSE, BATH TUBS, Road and Bridge Reports ENAMEL AND

GAS COOK

IMPROVED WELSHBACH GAS SSSSS BURNER, SSSSSS W. H. O'BRIEN & ON 107 East Jefferson St.

APOLLO GAS LAMP.



Price complete with By-Pass and Glass Chimney \$2.00 With Mica Chimney \$2.25.

Geo. W. Whitehill,

AGENT FOR BUTLER, CO







asy to Take asy to Operate

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., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a posi-tive cure for catarth 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.

Register's Notices.

of Middlesex twp. account of John R Boyer, admin Mary Boyer, deceased, late o

account of A J Bard, administra ert M Bard, deceased, late of Cer

Final account of Joseph Beck, executo

W. J. ADAMS, Register.

Then the girl was suddenly swept aside, the door was thrown wide open and

which I desire to speak."

there, while other and younger forms

thrown over her shoulders, calm and

such trenchant blows the night before.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.



dings, and he sat listening to the ly downpour drumming on the

adding to the gloom of Lambert's all stening to the steady downpour drumming on the tautened canvas of his tent, thinking of the odd contrasts brought about by army life. This was his first Sunday with his company, and in every possible way it was about as unlike every Sunday of his previous life as it well could be. He was trying to write to the mother far away on the peaceful banks of the Merrimae, where the rolling hills were by this time wearing their early mantle of snow, and old and young, farmhands and mill hands, a reverent populace, had obeyed the summons of the solemn bells that found no echo among these dripping woods, these desolate

the Yankee camp—though farther they dared not go. At times there would be

men at the guard tent and these curi-

"Do you expect me to believe that?"

hese dripping woods, these desolate leids.

At intervals during the moist and ture, the fragile white hand. "I am these dripping woods, these desolate the fally morning little squads of negroes framing a letter to be delivered to your had hung about the westward end of commander upon his return to-night— Something of the events of the upon his return," she quickly corrected ous night had been put in circula-herself. "It will cover the case so far tion with the dawn, and, growing as it as we are concerned. Meantime I beg rolled, had attained huge proportions to be excused from further allusion to by the time it reached the outlying plantations five and ten miles away. which she accompanied the words was unquestionably a dismissal. Lambert stood speechless one instant.

This, coupled with the tremendous story of the just delivery at Tugaloo, had been sufficient to draw the bolder of their Then, simply raising his forage cap, he whirled about and left.

The boy was thinking of his own mother when he tripped so lightly up some rude soldier chaff between the that worn old gravel path on his way to inquire how he could be of service to one whose dignity and sorrow and suffering had so impressed him. He had donned his best uniform for the mission, and little dreamed how in so d ing he had rendered himself much the more persona non grata. He, who could not war upon women and children un-der any circumstances, had not begun to learn how bitterly the recent war had borne upon the women of the south, or how, even so long after, they suffered from its effects. He had gone to offer the aid and protection of a loyal heart and a strong arm, and had not realized that it was the very last succor a Walton would seek, so long as both heart and Arm were draped by the union blue.

Not ten minutes after his return, discomfited and dismayed, there rode up the muddy, red bridlepath—for it was

little more—a broad-faced young fellow who was attired in the clumsiest of "store clothing" and whose lean and long-necked steed looked dejection itself as his vigorous rider dismounted slung the reins over the gate post, and, after one sharp and warning survey of the silent negroes still hovering about, cheerily up the walk. To him

the wit, it never failed of its reward of roof, thought it was the rain that so abundant guffaw. The southern negro needs no visit to the Blarney stone; his flattery is spontaneous.

When the result of its reward of quickly thinned the group of darkies on the road. He could hear the mule-hoofs sputtering away through the mud is flattery is spontaneous.

When Lambert had finished his conerence with Burns, and, as in duty ference with Burns, and, as in duty bound, went over to the Walton place at the first sergeant's tent.

the night, he marched forth through a little congregation of shining black faces and obsequious and tattered "Did you see how the niggers kind o' lit out when he came?" asked Burns. "I haven't seem him around here since "I haven't seen him around here sinc forms, and had to run the gauntlet of August. Reckon he knows captain's a chorus of personal remarks; all in away. He hates him like poison eve high degree complimentary, as to the style and fit of his uniform, as well as his general appearance. In less than five minutes he returned, but with such chagrin at heart that it must have ince cap interfered in that row he had with Parmelee.

"Looks like a pleasant enough fellow. I'd rather back him than Parmelee any day, 's far as looks go. What's he doing here?" been reflected in his youthful face. Serene in the consciousness that he was doing a perfectly conventional and "He's some kin to the old lady-they're proper thing, he had bounded lightly up the broad wooden steps and knocked for him to come, probably, after last

at the door. It was opened almost instantly by the colored girl whom he had seen the night before and heard pany about Murphy's yarn-about there being some relative there—some man—last night. You heard it when apostrophized as "You Elinor." The eager expression in her eyes gave way he talked to the lieutenant," at once to something of disappointment and certainly of doubt. "Oh, yes," answered Burns, evasively,
"I heard what he had to say, but Riggs

"I heard what he had to say, but Riggs
"I thought—I thought it was Mars'r
Potts, suh," she stammered. "I—I
don't reckon the ladies can see you."
was saying. Wait till Riggs tells his "Will you say to Miss Walton that Mr. Lambert—Lieut. Lambert, if you choose—has called to inquire how Mrs. Walton is to-day, and that, if possible, he would be glad to speak with Miss Walton a moment?"

sober enough to know what Murphy was saying. Wait till Riggs tells his side of the story to the lieutenant. Then perhaps we'll know what brought Mr. Barton Potts over here."

Lambert was up and at the door of his tent in a minute. "Did you say that"

sible, he would be glad to speak with
Miss Walton a moment?"
Elinor stood peering through about
one foot of gap, the door she had so
promptly thrown wide open having
been as promptly closed to that limit.
Lambert was up and at the door of his
tent in a minute. "Did you say that
Mr. Barton Potts was at the Walton
place now, sergeant?"
"Yes, sir," answered Burns, whirling
about in the mud and promptly saluting.

been as promptly closed to that limit.

Lambert could not but hear other doors opening within—could almost swear he heard the swish of feminine skirts, the whisper of feminine voices, low and eager. The fact that the girl stood there, barring the entrance and apparently afraid to go, added to his theory that she was being prompted from behind.

"Ah dunno, suh. Ah'll see," she said at last, slow and irresolute. "What, the was being combehind.

"Ah dunno, suh. Ah'll see," she said at last, slow and irresolute. "What, mum?" she continued, involuntarily, an instant later, turning her turbaned head towards some invisible presence in the hall beyond; and that settled the matter in Lambert's mind.

"Ye-assum," and slowly now the yellow-brown face returned to light. "Mis' Esther ain't very well, suh, an' she says—er rather—Mis' Walton sends her compliments to the gentleman and begs he'll 'souse her. Dey don't need the side of the side of the says—or rather—Mis' Walton sends her compliments to the gentleman and begs he'll 'souse her. Dey don't need the side of the side of the says—or; to spake to the lieutenant."

her compliments to the gentleman and begs he'll 'scuse her. Dey don't need nuffln'," she continued, in her own in-It was the first time Lambert had con terpretation of messages telegraphed ducted an investigation of the kind, and from the dark interior: "Ye-assum. he had no precedent to guide him.

Mis' Walton rested very well, considerin', an's all right to-day, but she don't want nuffin', suh."

"Riggs," said he, "Murphy tells me your going to town last night was at the instance of some relative of Mrs. "I had hoped to be able to see Mrs. Walton's, who asked you to do them Walton, if she were well enough, or else a service. Was that true?" Wiss Walton," said Lambert, firmly, intending that his words should be their own interpreter at the court within.

"There are matters of importance on the control of the c

evening. Your later conduct only a which I desire to speak.

Again, Elinor, mute and irresolute, turned to her unseen mentor. There was evidently a moment of conference.

Where is this gentleman?"

"I don't know, skr." "What is his name?" "You know it, do you not?"

seemed to scurry away from both sight and hearing, there with a gray showl 14." "I suppose I do, sir, but—I can't tell "In the event of your trial he is the dignified, her silvery hair fluttering about her temples, and the lines of care seeming even deeper in the sad, elear-cut face, stood Mrs. Walton, learning on the stout cane which had dealt tempted robbery, as well as assault."

"In the event of your trial he is the to worry about him, but we didn't get to worry about him, but we didn't get the parties the sheriff was after, and the captain thinks he knows who threw us off the scent."

Manifestly nothing was to be done tempted robbery, as well as assault." only aggravates housebreaking and at tempted robbery, as well as assault."

"I broke no houses, sir, and attempted with the captain's return, and nine o'clock came without him. Lamine o'clock came without him.

"I have plenty to say for myself, sir, but nobody to say anything for me.

The worst anyone can ever prove of me didn't like the detail. is that I've been a drinking man. I'm no thief; I'm no burglar; and I'd burn thief the detail.

"I tell yo' dey ain' no one 'bout, Mis' Katie. I done felt fur de pail, an' 'tain't me hand off before I'd lay it to hurt a woman, old or young. I never knew what I was doing, if I grabbed the lady by the throat. But I'd be a worse mathan the lieutenant thinks me if I'd do what he resks."

At this Lambert saw fit to give a low whistle, at sound of which Elinor, with prodigious rustle of skirts, bolted back towards the house, and her unseen companion, after emphatic and scornful reference

"This is done for the dorf that the recking chair is an unmixed evil. It perpetually changes the house, and her unseen companion, after emphatic and scornful reference

sentry," said Lambert, hardly know-ing whether to be amused or disgusted. "The man isn't sober yet."

"One of your men said you wished to see ma. Heu enant," said Mr. Potts, with a courteous wave of his hand. "I was coming anyhow, but rode round from the bahn yawnduh and came in long the branch. Excuse me if I've "Look hyuh, Mr. Yankee! Ah'm not stumbled on something I wasn't expected to hear."

"Certainly, Mr. Potts. Can you dismount and come in? I much want to talk with you."

"And I want to have a talk with you, ieutenant—ve'y much—and I'm coming for the purpose, but not just now.
There are some matters I must 'tend to in town for my aunt, Mrs. Walton, at know that man by sight. I've seen him around here befoh, and it's Cawd's mer-I wasn't there last night. I'd 'a'

justice, Mr. Potts, though your aun seems to refuse to see me with regard to the matter."

"I'll explain all that later, suh," said Potts, lowering his voice. "I've simply got to go at once. But I'll see you tonight; and meantime let me repeat what I said. You shan't lack for a friend round heah, suh. You treated me like a gentleman when I was drunk and possibly offensive—though I hope not, suh—and you've behaved like a gentleman to my people, and by and by they'll see it. Just you wait. By the

name were among the prisoners who escaped yesterday, I'm told."
"Yes, suh. The same family, suh; Col. Scroggs' brothers. I can't discuss them just now, but if the colonel should come here to see you before Capt. Close gets back, if you'll take my advice you'll listen to him. He wants to speak about that arrest and square things; the old doors opened wide without a summons, and eager hands were thrust forth in welcome.

Lambert, hearing the first heavy colonel was conductor of our train night before last. Now I've got to ride

like hell. Good day, suh."
And, pulling off his hat and sticking spurs to his mud-covered steed, Mr Potts galloped away along the Tugaloo road into the gathering darkness. Soon after nightfall the rain ceased

and the wind died away. For the first time since he had turned in the night before Lambert bethought him of the lantern he had purposed buying, even if he had to send to Cohen's on a Sunday. Burns sent some candles over from the company stores and the young German "striker" set two of them alight in his tent, with empty whisky bottles-off which he had deferentially washed the labels—as candlesticks.

One thought led to another. The pro

posed purchase reminded Lambert that all the money in his possession was now the \$20-bill borrowed of Close, and this reminded him that he wanted five dol-lars in small currency—"shinplasters,"



The rain dripping from bit and boot

as the miniature greenbacks were called at the time. Since hearing Murphy's story he better understood the straits to which his neighbors were re duced, and he had determined that the aid he had proffered in one way should, despite madame's high-spirited rejec-tion, be rendered in another.

At eight o'clock he had secured the

amount he needed through the good offices of the first sergeant, and he was wondering how soon he might expect the visit of Col. Scroggs and what could be its purpose, when all of a sudden the clatter at the other end of the camp told him of the return of the detachment sent out the previous night; but it was Sergt. McBride, not his con pany commander, who met him at the

"The captain's compliments, an' he'll be back by an' by, sir. He stopped over to have it out with somebody that fooled him."

"Stopped over where, sergeant? Not done, I hope?"
"No, sir; the sheriff was along, an' two others. They were talking with Mr. Scroggs—or Col. Scroggs—and a young fellow they called Potts, who met us across the track on the Quitman road. The captain said you wasn't to worry about him, but we didn't get the parties the sheriff was after, and

no robbery. As for assault, the lady her- bert had determined to investigate the "But your own comrade admits he found you in the cellar entrance at the foot of the steps, on premises you were overcoat, such as was worn by the rank stealing wine, and he was striving to get you away when the noise brought Mrs. Walton upon you. The case is flagrant."

Riggs threw his hands forward in a despairing gesture, dropped them again by his side, and stood silent.

"Do you mean you have nothing to say for yourself?—that you cannot disprove the charges?"

"I have plenty to say for myself size." forbidden to enter, to all appearances and file, over his uniform, he sallied

do what he resks."

"This is nonsense, Riggs. What have I asked you to do that would be either criminal or wrong?"

"To defend myself at the expense of a friend, sir," said Riggs, with melogramatic gravity. "I'll never batra"

the house, and her unseen companion, after emphatic and scornful reference to "bawn cowuds," came hurrielly forward, but paused at discrete distance. "You're theh, ah you?" was the semi-assertive, semi-interrogative remark in disdainful and truculent tone. "All disdainful and truculent tone."

a friend, sir," said Riggs, with melo-foramatic gravity. "I'll never betray the man that's trusted me."

"Take him back to the guard tent, sentry," said Lambert, hardly know-ing whether to be amused or disgusted.

"The man isn't sober yet."

And then for the first time the young Chier became away of the presence of and then for the first time the young officer became aware of the presence of a horseman at the side of his tent. With his hat brim pulled down over his eyes and the rain dripping from bit and boot and bridle rein, there sat his acquaintance of the owl train—Mr. Barton Poetts

the rain-laden branches.
"Whuh on earth" (who on earth can

ccustomed to being made a fool of, 'n Ah want that money. Ah've had to wait too long already." A sound as of something shaking in

a tin vessel, but further away, towards a broader gap in the dark hedge. "Ah'm not going up thuh. Ah told you twice befoh. You bring that pail back hyuh" (indignantly). Ah don't believe you've gawt the money at all." (tentatively). "If you had, no once. But let me add my thanks to hers—and much more than hers—for your prompt assistance last night. I when we need it so much." (Symptoms when we need it so much." of vanishing nerve, and again a tempting rattle). "Ah can't go there" (pleadingly now). "Please bring it hyuh, Mr. Riggs. Brothuh Floyd would be fuylous if he knew" (pause)—"an' we had such awful trouble las' night—all on account of some of your rascally-Oh! whut's that new lieutenant's name?"

(Sudden change of theme and tone). "His name's Ike," was the respons in a hoarse whisper across the dripping rose bushes.
"Ah don't believe a wuhd you say.

Whut's his real name?"

"Ask Mr. Potts if his name isn't Ike; and come and get your money."
"Ah don't have a chance to ask Mr.
Potts anything. They don't allow me
in the pahlor when Mr. Bahton Potts comes. Ah'm too much of a child to be trusted with family secrets, it seems; though Ah'm not too young to find out how much we need money.—Whuh's that pail?"—suddenly coming down to

business again.

Lambert gave it a shake, this time within reach of a little hand that darted in among the bushes and firmly closed upon his own.
"You let go that pail!" was the im-

perious demand from within. "I can't-till you let go my hand," from without. "Ah don't want your hand. Ah

"I didn't offer it, but, since you like it so much, here's the other." And through the darkness another hand, with soft warm palm and long, slender fingers, closed in upon the hot little paw straining and tugging at the original occupant of the handle. Instantly, with indignant force, the enfolded member was snatched away, and the stooping subjected to that girl sprang to her feet, wild-eyed and less indigestible.

the mournful toot of a tin horn began the mournful toot of a tin horn began.

"Quick! Ah've got to go. Roll that pail
through. Why didn't Mr. Riggs come?"

"He's detained—on duty, but it's all
right. Where's the buttermilk?" came Elinor at top speed; one could hear

the rustle rods away. "F' Gawd's sake, Mis' Katie, come quick. Mis' Walton's But Kate was fumbling for something in her pocket and bending forward to the hedge. The next instant, with brilthe hedge. The next instant, with Drilliant flash, the glare of a parlor match leaped out one second on the 1ght and fell full on a ling, handsome young face peering in from under the visor of an infantry forage cap. One second only, and down went the match, and with stifled cry hounded the youngest level level level and only and down went the match, and with stifled cry hounded the youngest level level level level level and only have level and only have level lev only, and down went the match, and seasoning, onlon, a little spice, parswith stifled cry bounded the youngest daughter of the household of Walton— Magazine.

even the precious pail forgotten.

Ten minutes later a horseman came galloping up the muddy road and in-quiring for the lieutenant. Lambert recognized him as one of the deputies or assistants engaged in Saturday's af-fair at the jail. He handed a folded paper to the young officer, and, in low, excited tones, began some explanatory

"Wait," said Lambert. "Let me read." Tearing open the paper, by the dim light of Burns' lantern he made out the following:

"Lieut. Lambert: Post guard at once around Walton place, so as to prevent any men from getting in or out. Take half the company if you need it. I'll be there in half an hour.

"Eller Care Coreda"."

"B'vt. Capt. Com'd'g." [TO BE CONTINUED.] Figuring It Out.

Day-Why do you claim that that headlight of yours is a jewel? Everyone knows it is paste.
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 urglary."
"Yes; and Mrs. Plunks is tickled to death because now everybody knows that she had seven dozen silver spoons to be stelen."—Detroit Free Press.

Sensible. He-You evidently don't believe in ong engagements.
She—No. Not if you really intend to drain on his resources .- Brooklyn Life.

Darce — My wife is troubled with De Flyppe-If you happen to get a diorce, let me know .- Town Topics.

Ler Weakness. She-You took the words right out of He-You mustn't talk when I'm kiss | N. Y. Tribune. ing you .- N. Y. Journal.

THE ROCKING CHAIR SPINE An Affliction Resulting from Impros

journals medical and hygienic, but the "rocking chair spine" is less talked of, classed the luxuries in the way of dis

ease.
But it is none the less a clearly de ble. "Elinor" had evidently been pushed forward en reconnoissance, and, after her recent nerve-racking experiences, mary condition might suggest.

Indolence and love of ease are the genuine spinal disease has in many in stances been its unfortunate climax. the equilibrium of the body and agitates the circulation. It injures the eyes, as it continually changes the focus of whatever one may be looking at. It so disturbs the brain that physician have forbidden mothers and process to work delicate behing

rock delicate babies.

It will thus be seen that the rocking chair begins its deadly mission very early in the lives of its victims, and it is equally true that they are very likely to keep up the mischief until they are ready to make their final exocus and slip from the rocking chair into the

grave.
The symptoms that first attract atof the spine, usually that portion near or below the waist, and sometimes ex-tending to the lower edges of the shoul-der blades. There may be more or less indigestion accompanying it, and head-aches are not infrequent.

The trouble arises from an improper position in sitting. Instead of keep-ing the spinal column in a perpendicular position, the lower part is bent forward, as one lounges in a chair with a sofa cushion. The strain on one side of the spine caused by its curved shape after a time produces irritation, and if long continued, inflammation of a seri ous character ensues. While there may not be fatal consequences, there surely are much inconvenience and discom-fort attending a weak or irritable state of the spinal column. Good health can not exist with such a condition of affairs, neither can good spirits dwell ir such a body. Persons who experience a sense of weakness or weariness, or a dull ache in the back, will do well to take thought if they have been too devoted to the rocking chair and its lux-

It is by physicians declared to be much better to rest either sitting up-right or in a recumbent position, rather than the lounging, half-doubled-up at-titude that rocking chair devotees ordinarily assume. But the wide, welcoming arms of an easy chair are so alluring that it takes Spartan courage to give up such a delicious luxury.—N. Y. Ledger

MEAT COOKING.

Some Valuable Points for the Cook to Consider.

Mutton, beef and lamb stews and hashes, if properly prepared, that is cooked very slowly and made of the raw meat, are valuable additions to the bill of fare, and are digestible in the order named, but a stew or a hash which involves the second cooking of meats, or any of the almost numberless rechauftes, with receipts for which our culinary literature is laden, should be refused a place on the children's table Use cold meats as cold meats, if possi-ble, or, if they are absolutely refused when presented in this form, warm, may be prepared with a little stock if none of the original gravy is left. Slice the meat in very thin slices or mince it very fine and when the gravy put the meat into it and set it on the back of the stove and leave it there until it is heated thoroughly. The usual rechauffe means more than reheating, it means recooking, and meate subjected to that process are more or

When preparing a stew or hash, cut "Wh' ah you?" she panted. "That's not Sergt. Riggs." A window was suddenly raised back towards the house; not made of metal which will rust, cover with cold water, let stand in a cold place for an hour, and then heat until it begins to simmer very slowly, keeping it closely covered meanwhiles let it simmer for from two to Through the trees behind the girl hours, according to the toughness of the meat, seasoning it about half an hour he rustle rods away. "F' Gawd's sake, before it is done and stirring occasionations." ly so as to mash some of the potato or rice, which, one or both, should form one of its constituents and give it body. This makes a delicious dish, costs but little, is sufficient in itself, with the ad-

> Sauce for Game. Take two cups of milk, one cup of dried bread crumbs, one-quarter of an onion, two tablespoonfuls of butter and half a teaspoonful each of salt and pep-per. Dry the bread in a warm oven, then roll it into rather coarse crumbs, sift them and put the fine crumbs which come through the sieve on to boil with the milk, adding the onion, and boil 15 minutes, adding the onion, and son is minutes, then skim out the onion and add one tablespoonful of butter and the seasoning. Fry the coarse crumbs until brown in the remainder of the butter, which should be very hot before they are added. Stir over a hot fire two minutes, being careful not to burn. Cover the breasts of the game or fowls with these, and pour the sauce around them.—St. Louis Republic.

-Did it ever occur to you that it is one of the hardest things in the world to always exercise common sense?-Atchison Globe

I was awfully blue: I was told
On the wheel relief I'd find.
I rode a wheel, and still I was blue,
With black somewhat largely combined
—Detroit Journal. POLITICAL ECONOMY.



Mother-Are you opposed match? Father-No! but I want them to elope