# Spring and Summer Liver IIIs Shoes and Oxfords. Hood's Figs. Hood's Figs. Hood's Figs.

#### Green Shoes. The Latest Craze.

Have you seen them. See the different styles in our windows-Ladies' and

### Men's And Boys' Fine Shoes.

All styles, all varieties of footwear to be found in our stock. We aim to supply all wants—the wish for low prices along with others. See our line of Men's, Boys' and Youths' fine shoes in russetts, vici kid and fine calf, in the popular shades and up to date styles. Complete line of Ladies' and Gents' patent leathers. Fine Kangaroo shoes and slippers for summer wear. Complete stock of bicycle shoes—low cut shoes and Men's Romeo slippers—large stock of Men's and Boys' plow shoes, heavy box toe shoes which we are selling cheap.

#### OXFORDS.

Full Stock of Leather and Shoe Findings.

Sole Leather Cut to Any Amount You May Wish to Purchase Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.



G. F. KECK. MERCANT TAILOR.

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.

## J. S. YOUNG,

Tailor, Hatter and Gents Furnishing Goods.

Our summer suits are finer in fabric, nobbier in pattern and more stylish in cut

J. S. YOUNG, Tailor.

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 28 if I had an \$18.00 suit for it." Nothing new to us, we always did claim to give the best-always felt as if the oublic knew it too. We would like you to compare any-

\$7.50.

T. H. BURTON,

120 S. MAIN ST.

BUTLER, PA.

## The Wise Grocer.



Will try to induce his customers to buy the very best gro ceries in the market, because by so doing he makes a sa that will give satisfaction, and it is the pleased and sat fied customer who builds up the grocer's business. We have some of the very best goods obtainable which we

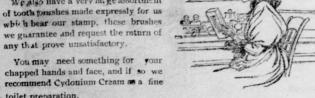
#### The Butler Produce Co.. C L MO ORE, Prop'r

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

### WHILE YOU ARE WAITING

For your prescription don't fail to look over our line of perfumes, we have received some very fine ones lately, and will be pleased to have you examine

We also have a very la ge assortment



## REDICK & GROHMANN

DRUGGISTS.

PEOPLES PHONE. 114.

BUTLER PA

This Is Your Opportun 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 Falm) 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.

#### WE ARE MAKING

Good clothes at such low prices that poor ones are no

WE INVITE

MAKER OF

MEN'S CLOTHES

#### A Perfect Cut.



it made right. A perfect cut is necessary. High grade goods, a p erfect cut and careful workmanship are a combination which give the best results and these T. H. BURTON, are appreciated by the customer's In that way he gets his money's

> A Standard Established. You see it yourself. No one need explain to you why the clothes the facts differed radically from that the facts differed radically from the facts differed radically f made by us are the most popular.
>
> Ours is a standard that makes thus far been favored. This was to be Ours is a standard that makes the far been favored. This was to be them perfect, We keep our goods up to the limit of perfection and our workmen all assist. In the parts against the parts against the perfect of the p tion and our workmen all assist In the north, as a rule, the affair aptheir sleep by the report of the sentry's

sults. Our tailors are the best, our cutter an artist and the perfect results as natural as the mistakes of others. Because our clothes are the best, people want

WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.



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



groes loading after, when vice as a commissioned officer Mr. Lambert was heard to say that never, even when a homesick plebe at West changed on the instant, and one of the scattared mob of negroes fell dead with a bullet through his heart, while for a moment Walton, with smoking pisto stood alone, looking down at his sailant writhing on the side

ton's body. The battle was on in an in

stant, a battle for life, a 60 seconds' war

Scroggs to his refuge and there wreaked

house could have so suddenly burst in

and imploring them to save the bed-ridden mother, while Esther was make

through the blazing hallway. It was at

sprang through the fire-flashing portal, and with the strength of an ox heaved

Close leaped like a tiger, with Cunningham and Murphy at his back. An instant, and these latter reappeared, bilind, staggering, their faces hidden in their hands, and burst out into the

steps. A groan went up from the men; their captain was gone. In vain Burns and McBride strove to rush in to the

shower upon the bare and dripping woods and sodden fields; the roads Friends rushed in, carried one man into were deep in mud; camp, of which he the drug store and crowded Walton in to the tavern bar. It was "fair fight." cold and cheerless; in the adjoining He had drawn only in self-defense. His tent lay his senior officer groaning on assailant was to blame, and there was a bed of pain, hands and face blistered and bandaged, hair and eyebrows gone, while over across the way a pile of with sorrow at the disaster to the man, and blackened timbers, a who, even though no friend, was popu-brick chimneys, and the stone lar, well and widely known, and, accouple of brick chimneys, and the sto oundations, were all that were left of Walton Hall.

The story brought in of the big row feet gentleman." It was characteristic

at Vernon, though exaggerated, had of the time and place that nobody pres-been sufficiently confirmed in the ent happened to think of the dead occurse of an hour or so that wintry evening of Lambert's last visit to the homestead, to warrant his being ordered thither with half the company popular. The other man, open-handed, to "support the civil authorities in re- generous, easy-going, had won not a storing peace." Close reported the situation by telegraph to department headquarters, and the action taken by with two advisers, was seated, sad and him, his dispatch reaching the general commanding the next day an hour or awaiting the result of the doctor's excommanding the next day an hour or so after that official had been ordered from Washington to send full particu-lars of the disturbance in his bailiwick, for the federal edition of the fairting foe that a citizen came rushing in. "Scrogga, you'll have to get out of this—quick. for the federal officials in the south and the partisans of both sides of the political questions at issue had worked and the niggers have rushed in and told the doctor for full the night wires for all they were worth, 'em you killed Pete Jackson. The and the early morning papers were whole gang of 'em are coming. Coming? They were alrea

break.

It was midnight when Lambert a surging crowd of negroes came tear-started on his march with two excited ing along the village street, stopping

stely succeeded his graduation.



Formally prese in making the clothes first-class.

In the north, as a rule, the affair appeared to have been a wanton and unprovoked attack by Walton Scroggs and his friends upon some negroes who had been instrumental in securing his arcle to the affair approvoked attack by Walton Scroggs and his friends upon some negroes who had been instrumental in securing his arcle to the sound of crackling woodwork and screams for aid and the sight takes ability to obtain perfect redent from the fact that immediately on the securing his arcle to the security and the screen secur his release he and his party, armed to the teeth, had ridden over to Vernon, instead of going home, and without warning or apparent warrant had be-gun the indiscriminate shooting down of certain unpopular whites and their luckless negro supporters.

In the south, except among certain journals published in the interest of the "radical" republican party, the other side of the story was promptly cir-culated. "Capt. Scroggs and a friend, mdeavoring to reach home by a cir-mitous route so as to avoid trouble after his release from fail, where he had abused and assaulted, and finally compelled in self-devense to draw their reolvers, not, however, until they had been fired upon. One odd circumstance connected with these perennial shooting scrapes in those days was the fact that in footing up the score it was always found that five negroes to one white was about the proportion of casualties. This may have been due to the fact that the age was about five to one, or else that killed in the use of arms, was more skilled in the use of arms, was more effective in close combat. At all events, when impartially investigated it was found that this Vernen difficulty differed from its fellows in no particular except one—that it "had no political significance whatever." Walton's friends, reloicing with him in his resignificance whatever. Walton's significance whatever. Walton's friends, rejoicing with him in his reflease from durance vile, did so after the fashion of the day, and more or less bad whisky was consumed before the stage whisky was consumed before the stage blanket-shrouded shape in his arms. The flames leaped forth from that very consument but a second after Close are consument to the state of the stage of the state of the stage have it, he happened into the bar of the old tavern just at the moment when two or three others all white.

Then it was found that not only had the strange old fellow lost his hair and beard, and not a little of the cuticle of his face and hands, as well as those hatched but precious "best pants," but the strange old fellow lost his hair and beard, and not a little of the cuticle of his face and hands, as well as those hatched but precious "best pants," but the laddes know what the court was crowded to hear him the c



to camp to see and thank the prostrate most earnest in his apology for in the past. The doctor stayed longer the silent sufferer's cot, carefully terrible shock and exposure had been fast. Walton Scroggs, too, was in des perate case, though soothed by knowledge that all the row at Vernon was already out of danger. Close beg

orth, and when he did he called the planation or denial-they swarmed and a queer moisture about in spec-tacles. "Have you no expert on the eye and the car in the army?" he asked. 'The captain should have the benefit of the best advice without delay." Lambert said he would report the matter at once to department head-quarters, and, while they were still talkmadly into the office, demanding Wal- tacles. of races, white against black, as it had g, two men came riding out from mercy seat, and the proprietor of the Southern Star had died like the soldler way friend, the conductor, and these he was, defending the life of his guest. | gentlemen, too, had come to "surrentriumph and adulation that dull Deand the doctor more complaisant; but

strenuously advise against further dis-turbance of the patient. When at last they were all gone and Lambert could address himself to the little packet of mail stacked up on the office desk, he was rejoicing to think how the good in his to recall him and his party within 24 queer comrade was winning due recognition at last. "He's a rough diamond,

and true as steel!"
And then as he opened the first letter article of faith that desperate and de-termined negroes had followed Walton dressed to Brevet Capt. J. P. Close dressed to Brevet Capt. J. P. Close, First Lieutenant, —teenth infantry, Lambert's face paled and his eyes didirecting Capt. Close to turn over the command of his company and post and report in arrest to the colonel of his regient at New Orleans, for trial. "Ac

Those were the days which but foreshadowed the lettre de cachet episodes of the winter of 1870-71. Never an or-namental, never a social, and often an Some men got there quicker than others—none were slow—but even the foremost of the soldiers.

Some men got there quicker than been laboring under the further disadvantage of a six months' above. foremost of the soldiers were appalled and bewildered by what they saw and heard—Katherine Walton and the quadand bewildered by what they saw and heard—Katherine Walton and the quadroon maid Elinor wringing their hands and characteristics, the rumors in circulation with regard to his "saving" propensities when on bureau duty, and the queer "yarns" in circulation as to ing vain effort to drag a helpless form his disposition of the property of the officers who had died on his hands durthis functure that Close came laboring officers who had died on his hands dur-up the path. He was slow, heavy, had ing the fever epidemic, had all received additional impetus from the publica a longer distance to run, and was pant-ing hard, but he burst through the squad already scrambling up the steps, tion in northern papers of the Parmelec side of the Tugaloo stories, and Close's name was on the regimental market at low quotation, even before the an-nouncement of his arrest. But this Waiton, groaning, upon his shoulders, tumbled him out into the arms of his men, then turned on gasping Esther. was not all. For months the regiment al commander had been the recipient of frequent letters from two despairing "Where's your mother's room?" Almost fainting, she could only lean upon the pillar for support and point through the vista of smoke and flame. The pillar for support and point through the vista of smoke and flame. The pillar flame is the pillar for support and property that their husbands had died possessed the husbands that their husbands and deel possessed of certain items of personal property—watches, jewelry, money, martial equipments, etc.—of which Capt. Close had assumed charge and for only a very small portion of which had he ever rendered account. They, with other la dies of the regiment, had been sen open air, stumbling heedlessly down the north when it became apparent that an epidemic was probable; they had never rescue. Mortal man could not stand met Capt Close, but were confident, such heat. And then, in the midst of the wild walling of the terrified and replies, and from all they could learn helpless women, came from around the about him from the letters they re ceived from the regiment, that he was robbing the widow and the orphan, and they appealed to the colonel for re-

Now, old Braxton knew almost as lit adjutant and one or two captains wha they thought; he had a letter written to Close telling him of these allegations and calling for his version of the mat-ter. It did not come, and another let-ter—a "chaser"—was sent, demanding where, as the devit of his precious burden were the walk below.

WHO BRIEN & ON 107 East Jefferson St.

Where, as the devit of his precious burden were the walk below.

Where, as the devit of his precious burden were the walk below.

And this was the story of a brave two or three others, all white, were happening out. One of these was an old time admirer of Esther Walton, a man's deed be heard from every lip, said Lambert, later, as he hastened back on receipt of the news; and this was the response made by the brave man himself, when his lieutenant bent over his senior's seared and bandaged and a rankling word or two, Peaces house in Pennsylvania. Sain of the court until old Pike choked them off by saying they couldn't well attach the accused's sears and wounds to the records, any more than these letters: he was ready to vote, unless the gendleman himself or years. There was a jostle—unlated the was the response made by the brave man himself, when his lieutenant bent over his senior's seared and bandaged spent hours in copying his reply. He said he was tred of answering the letward to offer. How was that, Mr. Judge Advocate? And Waring turned to Pierce, who was beginning to unroll a batch of manuscript, to which he had levished satire and sarry continued to the wrote of a pair of uniform trousers, scorched the solutions. Turning slowly over on his side, Close pointed to the wreck of a pair of uniform trousers, scorched the was timed and nearly a week clapsed before reply and

and burned in a dozen places and irretrievably ruined.

"Look," said he, mournfully. "Them was my best pants."

Then it was found that not only had the more seen them, nor the hundreds of dollars alleged to be in their pos-

and not a little of the state of fact, be. Close, was compelled to say teched but precious "best pants," but at his eyesight was threatened. The that his eyesight was threatened. The good old doctor who had for so many years attended the Waltons, and who had come at once to renew his ministrations under the humble roof in town that was their temporary refuge, listened to the story of Close's heroism with quickened pulse and kindled eye. He and Mr. Barton Potts, who had self had died of the fever, and Griffin, after a fitful career, had been found guilty of all manner of theft and dishonesty as to hospital stores in the case, placing the blame on them and not their colonel.

But it was not to be. Old Close put forth a bandaged hand and restrained him. "Pve been thinking that all on the case, placing the blame on the blame on the blame of the bla

Ship island. Here Close thought to end it all, but the widows—sisters they were, who were born in the laundress\* followed the drum all over Texas and New Mexico before the war—had wedded strapping sergeants and seen their spouses raised to the shoulder-straps in the depleted state of the regular army during the four years of volunteer supremany—the widows stamples. unteer supremacy—the widows were now backed by a priest and a pettifog-ger, and, mindful of the success achieved by a percent of the court. I never knew and amiled for a court-mertial to

and before the official copy of the order was received at the barracks (as, oddly, leak was discovered and duly plugged), the New Orleans evening papers contained the following interesting item "A general court-martial of unusual importance is to be held at the bar of the "contract surgeon," yet it was plain to Lambert, and to Potts, too, that he was disturbed. Close, however, seemed to think less of his own plight than of that of the Waltons, who, except the little patch of fields about the ruined homestead, had lost everything they owned in the world, and who were now in some naview. other regiments, as it is conceded that there is a widespread prejudice against the accused among his comrades in the -teenth. Even the light bettery has been drawn upon in this instance, an unusual circumstance, as officers of that arm generally claim exemption from such service in view of the peculiar and engrossing nature of their battery du-ties. Brevet Brig. Gen. Pike, of the —th cavalry, is detailed as president, and First Lieut. S. K. Waring, of the -th artillery, as judge advocate of the cour The latter officer will be remembered as the hero of a remarkable adventure in connection with the recent cause celebre, the Lascelles affair."

"Well, may I be kissed to death!" exclaimed Capt. Lively, of the Foot, as he ourst into the messroom that evening "Just listen to this, will you! Old Close to be tried by court-martial—with New Clothes for judge advocate!" way he don't outgrow it all of a sudden "New Clothes," be it understood, was I've built the mother a home of her a name under which Mr. Waring was beginning to be known, thanks to his unwillingness to appear a second time in stocked the farm, and educated the youngsters and seen them married off, and now I low they'll expect me to educate the children. When a hull famginning to be known, thanks to his un-willingness to appear a second time in

ject to the J. A. on the ground of nat-ural antipathy!" said Mr. Burton; and it comes natural for the next generation among the men present, some of whom had been the colone's advisers in drawing up the charges, there were that had been the colonel's advisers in drawing up the charges, there were half a
score who seemed to think that poor
Close could hope for no fair play now.
It was then that Maj. Kinsey, red-faced

Live war only Brity—lets the less
to the war only Brity—lets the lets
to the war only B and impetuous, burst in with the re-buke that became a classic in the an-

"Fair play be damned, and you fel-lows, too! What fair play has the man had at your hands? It's my belief that he never would get it but for the fact that Waring is detailed." The sensation Kinsey's outbreak cre There ain't a man livin'-nor a woman

ated was mild compared with that

caused by Close's appearance before a

grave and dignified court in the week that followed. On the principle of "a clean sweep," it had been determined to arraign him on charges covering the allegations as to his official misconduct in failing or refusing to support the federal authorities during the late disturbances. "Might as well get rid of him for good and all," said old Brax. And so the array of charges was long and portentous. So was the bill for transportation and per diem of civilian witnesses the government afterwards had to pay. So was Braxton's face when, the evidence for the prosecution exhausted without proving much of anything, the testimony for the defense be unfolded. It transpired quarters on the evening of the 1st of January and formally asked the gen-eral commanding to be relieved from duty as judge advocate and allowed to astonished, and asked why. Then War-ing laid before him piece by piece the evidence he had collected as a result of his investigation, and the chief ripped out something old Brax and his adjutant might have been startled to hear, but, after thinking it all over, told Waring to go ahead, try the case, "exhaust the evidence" and never mind the consequences. He sent his aid-de-camp down to say to Close that any officer whose assistance he desired should be assigned amicus curiæ. Close replied that he "reckoned he could git along without any amycuss curious, whatever that was—he'd talked it over with Mr. Waring and Mr. Plerce;" and the trial went on

Parmelee was the first witness to flatten out and go to pieces, and the only one who had anything but "hearsay" to offer on the score of official neglects. The widows were the next. They be gan truculently and triumphantly enough, but the cross-examination reduced them to contradictions and tears. It became evident that most of Stone's company fund went north with one of hem, that the alleged diamonds wer paste and that both Stone and Tighe had been gambling and drinking for months previous to their fatal selzures. It was established that, so far from having defrauded the widows of their noney, the old fellow had sent them ach \$100 over and above the proceeds of the meager sales, besides accounting for, as sold at fair valuation, items h

war and other service, Close sat there, lind, bandaged, scarred, and little Pierce, who had volunteered as "amy-"anyhow, unrolled one letter after her and laid them on the table, and

accusers of his client. Pierce mean it to be the sensation of the day, and the court was crowded to hear him dence in the statements of his asso

With that he slowly found his feet and silence of midnight fell on the crowded room, as, leaning on the back of his chair, the accused stood revealed in the

and, mindful of the success achieved uch proceeding when led by a name anything about what was expected of a regular officer, 'r I wouldn't have tried it. All I knew was what I'd seen durin' the war, when they didn't seem to be so different from the rest of us. I was bred on the farm; never had no educa-tion; had to work like a horse ever since I was weaned, almost, not only for

other, and, as I grew up, the hull car

never was strong, and he broke down entirely. When he died there warn't nothing left but a mortgage. There was the mother and four kids to be fed on that. For 20 years, from boy to man, there never was a time a copper didn't look as big as a cartwheel to me; and when a man's been brought up tha dry land and water. to the war only Billy-he's the next they got bigger pay for less work than any trade I ever heard of out our way. I'm sorry I did it, 'cause so long's there's no more fightin' I seem to be in the way; but I don't want to quit"-

come over and have a bite and a sup They all went but Cram and Waring Cram saying he had asked a few friend

to his quarters, and Waring audibly remarking that it would take away hi

appetite to have to sit at meat with so and so; so and so being the officers who were mainly instrumental in working

up the case against Close. The telegran sent by Mr. Newton Lambert that after

noon was on his own responsibility, be cause neither judge advocate nor mem-ber of the court could reveal its find-ing, but it bore all the weight of au-

thority and it brought untold relief to an anxious household; not, as might

be expected, to the immediate friends and relatives of the accused in the dis-

tant north, for never until days after

but to a little family "lately in rebel-lion" and holding in abhorrence Capt. Close and all his kin; for the dispatch

was addressed to Mrs. Walton Scrogge Pass Christian.

Precautionary Silence.

"And has the burglary been reporte to the police?"

"Goodness, no! We're trying to cap ture the thieves."—Chicago Journal.

A Real Bargain He-Miss Passe is a bargain.

He-Thirty-eight marked down to

He (after the introduction)—I feel acquainted with you already, Mrs. Skymore. In fact, I may claim to be a dis-

She-Indeed, Mr. Blim? I was not

He-Yes. I find by an item in the pa

pers this morning that my second wife has just married your fourth husband

tant relation of yours.

-Chicago Tribune.

aware of it.

At least, that was their theory up to last week, when they had company to dinner, and a story-telling contest afterward in which young Master Bagley—albeit, he is of tender age—was allowed to participate.

Bagley senior opened the conversational bout by remarking in that slightly vague style of his that the narrowest escape he ever had from being instantly, and here the rugged old fellow seemed to expand by at least a foot—"and I don't mean to quit except honorable.

ly vague style of his that the harrowest escape he ever had from being instantly, killed had happened a year or, two previous. His audience listened eagerly, for he is a good story-teller, but unfortunately he saw the interest which he had aroused reflected in the shining eyes of Bagley, Jr., and he broke off to either—can truthfully say I ever de frauded them of a cent." And then Close felt for the chair from which he had unconsciously advanced, and which Pierce hastened to push forward to him, and abruptly sat down Court adjourned sine die just at lunch eon time, and some of the officers of the infantry mess invited the members to

promptly.

"Bless the boy. How was it? Tell the company, my son."

"You had a scrap "ith ma," answered the youngster, and now Bagley's boy doesn't sit up to show off for com-

Ourious Dinner at Jericho.

An American traveling in Palestine describes in the Hartford Courant are interesting dinner he ate recently at a hotel in Jericho. "We sat on the porch of the hotel at Jericho," he wrote, "after dinner at which we were served with hotel are Norway cheese from Switzdinner at which we were served with butter from Norway, cheese from Switz-erland, marmalade from London, wine from Jerusalem diluted with water from the well of Elisha, raisins from Bamoth Gilead, oranges from Jericho

killed the poor man. Possible Effect.
First Juror—What do you think of the testimony so far as we have heard it?
Second Juror—The testimony? I haven't been listening to it. I've been

Blinks-Why do all the lawyers about the courtroom look so glum to-day?

Jinks-Why, haven't you heard? Mr "He must have been very popular

but he died without leaving a will."-N. Y. Weekly.

Domestic Economy. Elsie-Boo-hoo-hoo! Nurse slappe

As likely as not she'll want to be paid extra for doing it, when I can slap you just as well myself and save the ex-pense.—N. Y. Journal.

Unappreciative.
"Might I ask what school of poetry you prefer?" inquired the young man

And the old gentleman replied: "The homeopathic school. The small er the dose the better it suits me."-Washington Star.

HE SWORE AT THE MULES.

And the Bishop Forthwith Dismissed the Driver.

A bishop's coachman must not swear, especially when he is on the box and the bishop inside, says the Pall Mall Gazette. There is a certain place in Spain called Corrales and it is in the province and diocese of Zamora, and the bishop of Zamora recently went in his coach and four (but they were mules) to hold a confirmation at Corrales. When the children of the diocese raies. When the children of the diocese were duly confirmed the mules, being confirmed already in stubbornness and original sin, refused to start and backed the carriage, with the bishop inside it, against the churchyard gate, thereby making a breach in the sanctuary of the churchyard wall. At this point the making a breach in the sanctuary of the churchyard wall. At this point the coachman is reported to have uttered one of those thunderous Spanish curses in which the language of Span is so infinitely superior to the language of France, and which even a bishop must rrance, and which even a bishop must feel has the dignity of power. Unfor-tunately for himself the mayor of Cor-reles Sig. To the second of the conrales, Sig. Tome, had just taken leave of the bishop and was standing by the carriage when the word reached him. He sprang forward and fined the coachman four pesetas on the spot for blas-phemy and profanation, for in Spain the mayor carries the court with him wherever he goes. The bishop also got out and dismissed the blasphemer on the spot; then the mayor got on the lox and himself drove monsiegneur back to his episcopal residence. The confirmation has ever since been known by a title which may be freely trans-lated the blue blazes confirmation of

A BORING ALLIGATOR. Said to Have Made a Hole in a New

The high wind that prevailed did considerable damage to the levees along the Algiers shore, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat of late date. The wind after sunset blew especially hard against that side of the river. The ways were blown over the same that says are the same and the same along the same alon waves were blown over the revetment and in some places did much damage to the earthwork. The guards were very active. They reported promptly all washings, and where the occasion de-manded it the damage was promptly

One of the curiosities of the flood in this section developed at the Morgan railroad wharf early one morning. There had been trouble there for some days with seepage, and a force of men had been employed closing the crevices and cracks through which the water percolated. There was an unusual quantity at one place one night, and the foreman of the gang, going over to the spot the other morning to ascertally the reason, announced the hole had been caused by an alligator, which had burrowed through from under the wharf. His trail could be plainly seen in the mud, and the workmen, in speaking of it to Sergt. Cologne, command-One of the curiosities of the flood in in the mud, and the workmen, in speaking of it to Sergt. Cologne, commanding the Alglers station, said that they judged that he must have been at least four feet long. They think the water covered all the resting places that we might have had under the wharf, and he decided to bore a hole through the bank and thus mix his time between bank, and thus mix his time between

HIS NARROW ESCAPE.

Bagley's Boy Was Too Good a Guesser and Hence He's Been Banished.

The Bagleys have a small boy, and they are bringing him up on the theory that the boy is father to the man, and that his most irrelevant questions should be as carefully considered and answered as those of grown-up people, says the Chicago Times-Herald.

At least, that was their theory up

"You couldn't guess, now, could you, Johnnie, how papa happened to nearly get killed?"
"Yethir, I can," answered Johnnie,

from the well of Elisha, raisins from Ramoth Gilead, oranges from Jericho (In no respect inferior to those from Jaffa or the Indian river, Florida), and almonds from the east of the Jordan, smoking Turkish tobacco, which, like the Turkish emptre, is inferior to its reputation, and a cup of coffee from the corner grocery of Jericho."

Cartridge in a Tobacco Pipe.
A fatal accident of an extraordinary character has occurred at Mantes, near character has occurred at Mantes, near Paris. A hotel proprietor, who formed one of a party of sportsmen, had his tobacco loose in a pocket of his hunting jacket, and in the same pocket had placed his cartridges. In some way the powder escaped from a cartridge and got mixed with the tobacco. Unconscious of this, he filled his pipe and litt. A moment later the pipe exploded and a fragment was blown into his eye with such force that it pierced the brain and killed the poor man.

watching them two lawyers wranglo and wondering which of the two would lick if they got into a corap. Chicago Time It Was Learned. "Yes," she told her dearest friend, "I have been practicing economy

"It's almost time," came the voice of her husband from the next room, "that you learned to play it without notes."—Chicago Post. Little Difference.

"Oh, papa, there's hardly any difference between 'milk' and 'water' in French, is there?"
"Very little, daughter; not any more
than there is between the articles themselves here in America."—Philadelphia Press.

"'Cos when I'm good," said little Willie, "she sings o me."—Up-to-Date.