THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

morals.

VOL XXXIV

SILKS.

colors: real value 40c.

old everywhere at 65c

where for \$1.00.

25c-Beautiful Changeable Silks, all

50c-Extra value in Changeable Silks

6oc-Elegant assortment of Figured

Taffetta Silks, all shades; real value 75c.

75c-Black Satin Duchess, sold every-

JACKETS.

\$5.00, an extra quality of Boucle and

Kersey Jackets, style and figure guaran-

\$7 50 to \$15 00-we are showing a line

that cannot be matched in the city.

Cloth Capes and \$2 50 to \$15 co.

Ladies Beaver Cloth Jacket.

State Library

MRS. J. E ZIMMERMAN.

Fall And Winter Announcement

OF

High-Class Novelty Silks, Dress

Goods And Millinery.

A positively peerless collection of high-class stuffs, confined exclusively

to us. The first choice of the world's foremost weaves hurried

through the Custom House under old tariff duties, we

can offer you values at prices untouchable by

any competition, as our orders were all

placed with importers three

months ago.

the low prices. At \$2.98, good quality ed Dress goods 25 per cent less than

prices.

\$5 00-Boucle Cape, lined through- vance Velvets also. Come and visit

out, trimmed in Thibet down, front our Millinery Department; it will pay

round collar; also, same style in Plush Capes; real value of these capes, \$\$ 50 always the lowest.

We shall

many classes of goods we

keep Come to our store, visit every

department, ask to see our Winter Underwear.

Hosi-ry. Blankets, Flannels, Yarns. &c., It will cost

you nothing -to buy is your choice. All goods at their lowest prices,

AndEverything a Bargain.

Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman

T. H. BURTON, 💥 T. H. BURTON,

\*STYLE.\*

Style is Everything Nuw-a-days

And we are glad that it appertains to every article in our stock, for correctnes and elegance are sure concomitants to artistic development.

5

not enumerate the

DRESS GOODS.

25c All-Wool 36-inch Ladies' Cloth;

50c-We are showing the largest as

sortment of All-wool Plain Cloths,

serges, Henriettas and Novelty Dress

Goods ever shown in Butler; quality sold

styles are exclusively our own; cannot

MILLINERY.

All the new effects in Hats, Feathers,

Birds, Ribbons and Flowers. New

shapes, new combinations. This will be

a great Ostrich season. Our Ostrich

Goods were all bought prior to the ad-

elsewhere at 75c. Remember these

25c All-Wool Novelty; value 4oc.

25c All-Wool Serges; value 4oc.

39c All-Wool Novelty; value 50c.

july 97

## BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1897

## No.39

Just as & Hint. "John," she said, thoughtfully, "to-

"It isn't at all safe to judge by ap-pearances," said the restless bey's famorrow is the birthday of that little nes boy next door." "What of it?" he demanded "Yes," replied the mother, "people

"Oh, nothing much," she replied; only "Oh, nothing much," she replied; only I happened to recall that Mr. Jones gave our Willie a drum on his birth-day." "And so are inanimate objects. You'd never think, merely judging from ex-ternal indications, that the heavy pair of shoes I bought that boy was only

"Well, do you think I feel under any obligations to him for that?" he asked, going to wear for six weeks while his fragile-looking Latin grammar will last him a lifetime."-Washington Star. irritably.

"Of course," she answered, sweetly, "That's why I thought that perhaps you might want to give the Jones boy a big brass trumpet."

"I suppose you got to be good friends "The most resourceful woman in the world!" he exclaimed, delightedly. And

the Jones boy got the trumpet .- Chi-There was in her voice a thrill of recago Post

Difference in Durability.

Friends.

"-that resembles sorroy

As the mist resembles rain.'

The Wise Virgins

WHY THEY DON'T SPEAK.

Mabel-Jack asked me to go to th

opera with him. Maud-That's strange. He asked me

Mabel-Yes, I told him I would not

go without a chaperon.-St. Louis Re-public.

Easy. "Where had the knight the stomachache?" "The answer is easy quite. He had it-there is no mistake-In the middle of the knight." —Chicago Tribune.

Cleveland Leader.

ton Star.

Free Press.

vere married.

are very deceptive."

over?"

"No-

gret; regret

Cause for Alarm.

"I am very much worried," said the professional joke writer. "I had a joke ready to send, and that same day it ap-"No," she answered, thus: "I trav-eled with my husband."-Detroit Jourpeared.

"It's only the loss of one joke," said his wife, consolingly. "It's not that. Another man has come across the same joke book."—Yellow The Wise Virgins. Their lamps are trimmed and burning. And so, of course, it ought To be supposed with safety that Their curling-tongs are hot. -N. Y. Truth.

Kid Magazine.

The Real Insult.

"Do I understand you to say, pris-oner, that you knocked him down be-cause he called you a dirty liar?" "VAs XAUT. boner. I couldn't stand prided myself on more than anything else it is my cleanliness." - Chicago Tribune.

Similar Experiences. "Did you ever run for a ferryboat only to find that it was coming in?" "Oh, yes, and at the time I was courting my wife and thought I was winning out in a hard fight she and all her rela-tives were combined in an effort to make my escape impossible."-Phila-delphia North American.

At the Bowery Ball. Mickey (a rejected suitor)-Aw, say! I just heard Mamie Kelly say dat her face was her forchin!

Chimmie (also rejected and likewise ungallant)—Dat's right! If she hasn't got a dough face I dunno who has—see? -N. Y. Truth.

Why, Indeed? "John," said Mrs. Darley. "Well?"

"The paper speaks of wild cat insur "What of it?"

"I can't imagine why anybody should wish to insure wildcats,"-N. Y. World. Truly Great.

Down with a Crash. Young Novelist-Ah, sir, I am highly Ethel-Who was that man you just flattered to hear that you take my book to bed with you and read it there. Old Scrumpy—Yes, I've been troubled powed to? Penelope-That was Dobson, the

great co

reat composer. Ethel—A composer, did you say? Penelope—Yes; he manufactures with insomnia for a long time, and I find one of your pages much better than any medicine the doctor can give me .othing sirup.-Judge.

## Optional. "Am I to take this medicine internal

A Just Claim. "Miss Grabbs declares her girl friends can't deny that her attachment to that or apply it externally?" asked the ly or apply it externally? asked the lady customer of the drug clerk who was filling her prescription gentleman with a title was a case of love at first sight." "Whichever pleases you, madam; the

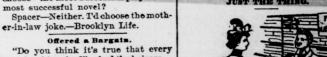
"That's very true," replied Miss Caystuff is perfectly harmless."-Detroit enne. "She saw him first."-Washing

Putting It Mildly Not His Fault. "Do you mean to say that the sen-Wife-You told me that we would go to the seashore every season after we

ators were bought?" "Oh, no; I wouldn't make any such charge as that. All I meant to insinu-Husband-And I would have kept my ate was that they were influenced by ne-gotiable arguments."-Detroit News. promise at any cost had your father known enough not to fail. - Detroit

Gastronomics. Don't abuse the summer sea All is ordered for the best; When the watermelon suffers The Welsh rabbit sets a res

JUST THE THING.



Hood's Pills ·BX A Strong of an and man Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla This is Your Opportunity. On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, s generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Baim) sufficient to demon-strate the great merits of the remedy. CHAPTER III.

on your palette are bright enough, a landscape blazing with primary colors; stainless skies of vivid blue, a dazzling 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 catarrh if used as directed."ribbon of white surf, red sandstone cliffs, and, in the foreground, a field of cloth of gold embroidered lavishly with millions of yellow poppies. Here, 24 hours later, I found the Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. anctuary, the home of the Gerards, a omfortable, red-tiled cottage, encom-Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged

cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. ucalypti. RAILROAD TIME TABLES

P. B. & L. E. R. R. Sunday, Oct. 3, leave for Erie at 6:00 m. and 2:30 p.m. Arrive from Erie at 10:45 a.m., and pressive, 3:40 p. m., R. R. time

be seen elsewhere at 75c, \$1 to \$2, in DITTSBURG & WESTERN The Kothschild Wraps for 1897 are plain and fancy weaves. We are show-Railway. Schedule of Pashere in all their superb quality, style ing as fine and exclusive line of patsenger Trains in effect May 16 and finish; the perfect fit of these Gar- terns as can be found in the largest city 1897. BUTLER TIME. ments is well known to our trade. Note stores. The prices on these fine import-

Church, Helena, Mont.

Constipation

Allegheny Accomm Allegheny "Flyer" New Castle Accomm Akron Mail..... Allegheny Acco. Megheny Express w "Flye" dlegheny Allegheny "Fr. "hicago Express... heny Mail ... "Y "Flye" om 0 05 " 12 3 05 P.M 4 SUNDAY TRAINS Trains going north at 9:32 a. n lose connection at Foxburg for

r through tickets to all points in the west, north-or southwest apply to Valley Ry. For throu A. B. CROUCH, Agent, Butler, Pa.

R. B. REYNOLDS, Sup't, Foxburg, Pa. C. W. BASSETT, A. G. P. A., Allegher eny, Pa

BUTLER .....

NORTH

...Lea

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

WESTEN PENNSYLVANIA DIVISION. SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

She is in the parlor." -WEEK DAYS  $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{W} \mbox{ E E K } \mbox{ D A 1 S} \\ \hline \textbf{A}, \mbox{ M , A }, \mbox{ M , P } \mbox{ M ,$ 

was plain to be seen.

peddler of garden-stuff.' "Horrible!



under contract to cultivate in you the three m's-mind, muscles, We will begin to-morrow with the muscles. You have, I see, capital legs, but your arms"-I pinched his biceps-"are still undeveloped. We must spar to-" gether, and buy a horizontal bar."

His eve brightened. "He is very delicate," said Mrs. Gerard, "and so easily tired." The boy winced. I liked him hattar

"I'll make him as stout as a bull-if," I added, "he will sign articles of partnership. We must work together. "I hope," said his mother, a few minites later, when the boy had left the

"He doesn't like me. I'm handicapped at the start." "He is hard to please and somewhat poiled. I fear," she continued, smiling, that you will find us very dull people

it much longer," he said, gloomily. "Would you like to see Mrs. Gerard?

metrius brushed from my clothes the dust of southern California "How long, Demetrius, have you known Burlington?" "Twenty years." At the name a sinister gleam illu

"How was it," I continued, "that h

for the first time the foreigner, and

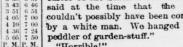
 
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 SUNDAY TRAINS .- Leave Butler for Alleghen

-WEEK DAYS A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. 1



worth living."

plied, bluntly.

'An easy death," said "I'm sorry they didn't hang me. The

no clew to his character. He stood be-fore me a colossus, impassive and impressive, reminding me, absurdly enough, of the Matterhorn as I saw it first from Zermatt. How sharply that grim peak pricked my fancy! And yet its profile alone was visible. The love-liness of the lower slopes, the glory of gorge and glacier, the horror of crevasse and precipice, were shrouded with shadow, obscured by distance. I knew from hearsay what lay between me and the summit; but between the Greek and me, between experience and inexperience, was an abyss not lightly

to be bridged. "Glad to see you, sir," he said, re-"pectfully. There was no trace of a toreign accent. "I had my master's telegram, and your room is prepared." "Sit down," I said, abruptly. "I have something of importance to tell you." I briefly recited my adventure with

Burlington. Demetrius listened atten-tively, his lower lip protruding, his heavy eyelids lowered. When I had finished he refrained from comment, but inquired politely as to the state of his

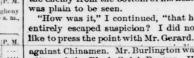
master's health. I shook my "He is extremely nervous; almost completely broken down."

The Greek touched his own grizzled cks. "Neither master nor man can stand

I washed fare and hands, and De-

mined his heavy face. That he hated the enemy from the bottom of his heart

entirely escaped suspicion? I did not like to press the point with Mr. Gerard." against Chinamen. Mr. Burlington was



editor of the Black Gulch Banner. He said at the time that the murder couldn't possibly have been committed by a white man. We hanged Fong, a

Mr. Livingston?" "That depends upon yourself. I'm

assed with broad verandas, lawns, hrubberles and groves of cypress and The faithful Greek, Demetrius, re-ceived me. My nrst impressions of this remarkable man are worth record-ing. In his physical aspect I could find

room, "I hope, Mr. Livingston, you will be able to make a man of him."

As she spoke a peal of laughter echoed through the house, a silvery laugh, care-defying. I started and lifted my eye-

"Talking to Omphale. There is time for everything." "Tell me"-she spoke coaxingly-"My daughter," said Mrs. Gerard, a faint blush dyeing her cheeks; "my daughter Nancy."

"your true reason for coming here. Don't attempt to deceive me. I can dis-A month passed-a month containing tinguish truth from falzehood." 31 enchanting days, which distilled an What eyes you must have! How do Tt's very simple. Truth once seen is never forgotte; the poor dear, you remember, wears no clothes—that's why she lives at the bottom of a well; but falsehood is tricked out in the later essence so subtile, a perfume so sweet, He led the way to a comfortable that no mortal may profanely analyze apartment, simply but admirably fur-nished, and began to unstrap my vallee. (Sit down "I seed about the transmission of transmis surpassing fragrance. Of course I was in love. I had looked into the glori-ous eyes of Nancy Gerard and knew

fashion.' that my hour had come. Being a wise "And you have met truth face to fool, I capitulated at once, an uncondiface?" tional surrender.

"I live with my mother." It was prettily said, but it set me to thinking; and thought, like falsehood, It is always the unexpected which baffles our calculations. I had plunged, as I thought, into a maelstrom of hate; has many costumes in her wardrobe Where did Miss Nancy learn to talk? I found myself in the whirlpool of love. Miss Nancy graciously accepted my homage and twanged my heart strings Her mother, sweet, gentle soul, was no conversationalist; her father, concon brio, evoking surprising harmonies found him, was a money-grabber. The and discords. She had a pretty trick of girl must be still in her teens; but her shrewdness and wit amazed me. manifesting at once the innocence of a "No man," I observed, "incriminate

child and the knowledge of a woman, a combination which brought me to my knees in a spirit of humility and adorahimself. The reason of my presence here must remain for the present at the bottom of the well. But beware; I have tion. George Eliot, describing Catha-rine Arrowpoint, says that she was one found out your besetting sin." of those satisfactory creatures whose intercourse has the charm of discovery. She looked at me defiantly. "I don't believe it." I gratefully borrow this sentence and "A morbid love of excitement." "Wretch! You have laid your finger apply it to Nancy Gerard. The social instinct in her was amazingly mature upon a tender spot. Yes, I am fond of excitement. The deadly dullness of my Certain hours were devoted to music and books, and the rest of the day to the exercise of her nimble tongue. We life till-till quite lately has driven me

nearly crazy. I have the dramatic in-stinct strong in me. Heaven knows vere thrown together from the beginning. Of course I spent the greater por where I got it, but I can't be rid of it. tion of my time with my pupil, and Mrs. And my dramatic instinct tells me that daughter under ner weiher, kent ... her peaceful house, where you would reas dinner the dear lady most considerately dozed, and then our tongues were expect it; and you, Mr. Livingston, are mixed up with this mystery. There, oosened. My advent spurred Nancy's It's out at last." curiosity into a gallop.

Poor child, how I pitied her! "Come up to my house to-morrow "Miss Nancy," I said, earnestly, "the night," said Henpecque. "I'm going to wise old Greeks had a word which we celebrate my golden wedding." "Mother tells me you are an author," she said, on the evening of the second nelate wrongly hitter-sweet.

of the tides. Indeed, there was a smack "Her father, as you know, is a others. of the salt sea about the girl, of the sea dangerous madman; the taint of in-sanity is in poor Nancy's veins." "I don't care a rap," I answered. "I in all its moods and tenses. Her blood bbed and flowed beneath the freshest skin; on her kps, with the glimmer of love her." teeth white as foam between their curves, was the many-twinkling smile, "Mr. Livingston, do you force me to tell the truth to Nancy?" in her eyes an enchanting shimmer "You could not be so cruel; and, be- with everybody on shipboard, going One could swear that those same eyes would flash fiercely in time of storm sides, I-I have no reason to suppose that she returns my love. I have taken and stress, and that the red lips, like no advantage of my position. I have-" "You must leave the cottage to-morbreakers, would curl angrily. I hate a tepid temperament. "Mr. Livingston"-how softly the syl-"Leave?" I stammered. The word lables of my name dropped from her mouth!---"which do you prefer, action or inaction, peace or war?" stuck in my throat. We were sitting in the parlor. Mrs. Gerard, feeling that further conversa- nal. "Peace, Miss Nancy, at any price. tion was intolerable, rose from her chair and walked slowly from the room. push my little go-cart along the lines of least resistance." Through the window I caught a glimpse of her graceful figure as she paced down

ner music, her absorbing interest in

"Why? Why?"

"Her father." The fear stamped upo her face twisted my heartstrings; but

there was a quality in it conspicuously

absent from the terror of Mark Gerard.

This was no coward sentiment. The

awful dread was not for self, but for

(the sands at low tide were a public

what possible interest this pedestrian

challenged. Mrs. Gerard ignored me

entirely. She stared intently at the ap-

proaching man. I touched her arm. "Mrs. Gerard, I pity you profoundly;

but if I am willing to take the chances

"Hush!" she cried, wildly. "In the

name of Heaven, who is that?" She pointed dramatically at the figure

striding swiftly along the sands. "Some stranger," I murmured. "Mrs

TO BE CONTINUED.]

Love on the Wheel

oved you, Clara?"

tion.

nal.

Puck

"Golden w

"How did you find out that Charley

"I took a tumble when we were out

"I have been told," said she, as they

sat in a shady corner of the porch, "that

"Dear me, no. I have never seen yo

exhibit the least sign of catching on."

A Bit of Experience

so very poor. Second Charity Visitor—What makes

First Charity Visitor-Why, they only keep three dogs.-Somerville Jour-

Between the Acts.

She (who has seen the play before)-His great scene is in the next act. He

feels remorse for having killed the old

How It Looks to Him.

lding! Why, man

having killed the rest of the

First Charity Visitor-They can't be

-Indianapolis Journal.

you think so?

you have rather a grasping disposi-

bicycle riding."—Detroit Free Press. Palpably False.

vaguel

highway); and I wondered

"I thought men"-she emphasized the word-"preferred war." "Nowadays they leave that to womthe garden path. Was Nancy destined to flit from my life in some such ab-rupt fashion? Not while I, Hugo Liv-"But the love of fighting, of adver ingston, had life and limbs to pursue. I waited a couple of minutes, choking

confounded reticence piqued me con-

Miss Nancy, however, consoled me. A few days later the curiosity of the

She liked to sit upon the veranda over-

looking the ocean. On her face was re-

flected the placidity of the waters; in

her heart, I knew, was the restlessness

sumedly

witch bolted again.

ture, is natural to man?" "Strip a man," she cried, with a touch her at the end of the walk, where a flight of steps led to the sands. She stood shading her eyes from the setting sun, of scorn, "of the rags we call manners, take from him the deference which he

standing her eyes from the sector gam, her glance straying southward. I noted, in the mid-distance, a man walk-ing rapidly, probably Demetrius, for he was tall and well proportioned. Strangers frequently passed the house pays to the opinion of society, and

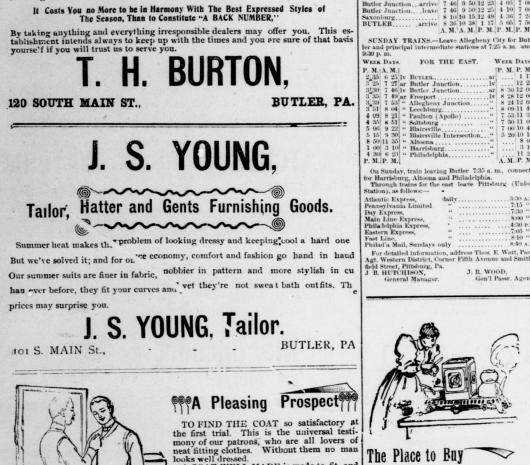
Sometimes, a god. "Does he teach small boys?" she asked, demurely. "Confess, now, Mr.

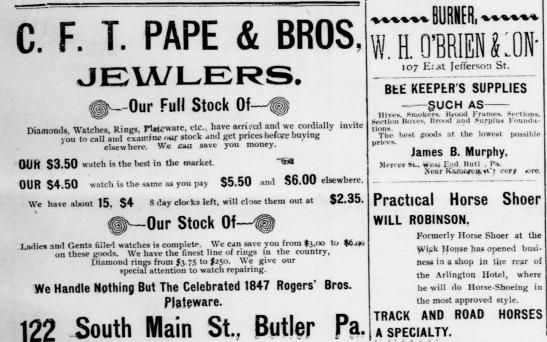
fraud.

Livingston, you are something of

your pen, I mean; slaying monsters, like Hercules; and instead you are-"

You ought to be fighting-with







3:30 A .7:15 .7:30 .8:00 .4:30 P .7:05 .8:10 .8:10 .8:40 A

P. M. P. M.

A. M. P. N

shrugged his massive shoulders. From these gestures I was at liberty to infer what I pleased. A curious ap prehension quickened the action of my eart. Was I destined to- I dismissed my fears with an effort, and fol-lowed Demetrius to the threshold of

the parlor. He pulled aside a portiere, murmured my name, bowed and rereated. I was alone with the mistress of the The contrast between the outward

and visible peace of my surroundings I noted many books, a piano, piled high with music, some valuable mezzo-tints, chintz draperies, bowls of roses, sleep-compelling chairs) and the tumult of my mind made me stammer like an awkward schoolboy; but the kindly welcome of Mrs. Gerard soon dispelled my embarrassment. Upon her gentle face were the lines of a great sorrow, but a sorrow so chastened by

ime and fortitude as to convey to the observer a pleasing rather than a painful impression. I soon learned that she had the nicest appreciation of what was good—brave deeds, kind words, en-nobling books—and a lavender-scented

prejudice against evil. No longer a beautiful woman, she was distinguished in appearance; her figure was still youthful, her carriage erect, her eyes limpid blue beneath arching brows, and her hands, the hands of a gentle-woman, long and slender, the skin soft as satin and cool to the touch. Upon the palms of these (this I discovered later) were innumerable faint lines, crossing and recrossing, the symbols of a thousand cares, and representing against her family a debt of love which nothing could extinguish. She wore, I remember, a dress cunningly fash-ioned gut of gray cloth; the soft neutral

tint emphasized agreeably her per-sonality, suggesting a subtile com-promise between the sunshine and promise between the subscript shadow of her outward and inward lives. We exchanged a dozen phrases, and then the boy was summoned. To my supprise he greeted me cavalierly, al-most rudely, and glowered when I spoke

"I write a little for the papers life I've led for the last few years is not nagazines." "How delightful! It seems such

your god.'

pids!

"It's the life of your choice," I resatisfactory way of making an income You jot down your ideas-I'm sure, Mr. fully content. This is really fairyland if you only knew it, but the beauty of it will never come home to you till you have left it." Livingston, you carry a full cargo of ideas—and then you send them to an He spread out his hands, betraving editor. He writes a flattering letter

"Do you mean," she said, slowly, "that the gratification of my curiosity and incloses a check." "Does he?" "Doesn't he?" may drive me from Eden? Very well; I take the hint." "Not always." At the end of the month Mrs. Gerard "Of course one can't always please everyone, but sooner or later you get the check; and it seems such an easy requested a private interview. Her face, I remarked, wore a troubled expresway of making money. Oh, I don't acsion, and she twisted her slender fingers, use you of writing only for money. You don't look as if you cared about the

a sure sign of nervousness. "I perceive," she began, softly, "that you are exploring a new country, Mr. Almighty Dollar. Art, I suppose, is Livingston. The French call it le pays du tendre." "I have no particular god, Miss Ge-rard, but I have a goddess." I was completely taken aback. I am

not a man who wears his heart upon his sleeve, and I had taken infinite pains She laughed. "Have you really a goddess?" she asked, in a tone of the keenest interest, to keep that unruly organ out of sight. "Your silence," she continued, "con-firms my fears. Let me entreat you 'Really and truly?" "Really and truly." "Tell me about her." to turn back before it is too late." "Turn back!" I ejaculated. "Mrs.

"I will, some day." "How nice of you to confide in Gerard, this is no walking tour. I am "m so glad to know it, because-" She traveling-by express." "It is better to walk," she said, coldly. blushed, rosy as Aurora. "A fellow-feeling?" I suggested could tell by her tone that she was "Not at all. How absurd! Well, if you must know, because it will be so provoked.

"I don't quite-" when a man is traveling sixty miles an hour it is dangerous to leave the train." "But you must leave the train-at "Yes, you do, too." "On my honor I do not." She pouted; such mutinous red lips; once."

"And break my neck-my heart, I such dimples-nests of laughing Cumean.' "I hate to make explanations; but-

but the very few young men I have met have all—" men. "You need not finish the sentence, said I. "I don't blame the young me

you think, the daughter of Mr. Gerard

said 1. "I don't blane the young men, and I'm sure you didn't like it. We shall be great friends, I see." I put out my hand, which she clasped warmly and unaffectedly. "Tm so surprised," she said, after a decent interval, "that you should give a none writing to teach Mark-what up your writing to teach Mark-what do you call them? ah, yes-the three M's. Here you are alone with two women and a hobbledehoy. Is it wise?" "I'll answer that question when I tell you about the goddess. At present I don't know."

Mark and I signed our articles of partnership, the former under protest. He didn't like me; but, recalling my own youthful antipathies to schoolmasters and those in authority, I easily forgave him; and, besides, he had a sister. The Greek, Demetrius, exercised a most po tent influence upon the lad, an influ-ence, so far as I could judge, for good. Perhaps it was prejudice on my part, but I fancied that he avoided me. Cer-

his words:

tainly he evaded my questions. "Why," said I, "has Mr. Gerard fo-

cussed all his anxiety upon his son? He has a daughter." The Greek replied, slowly, weighing "Mr. Gerard is not alarmed on Miss Gerard's account."

"Strange, he never even mentioned her name to me." Demetrius bowed; his sphinx-like side me, and kissed it.

Demetrius bowed; his sphinx-like is an prize he greeted me cavalierly, algowered when 1 spoke of our future relations.
"I hato books," he said, frowning.
I laughed. Telemachus blushed, scenting ridicule. The mother sighed.
"At your age," I repliced, "I het good from the difference between us, that was his books myself and got little good from the good fr

should be sweet-bitter, for the bitteronly been married three years.' "I know it; but it seems like 50; seeverything is all right."-Tit-Bits. ness comes last and remains. If you could realize how sweet and fragrant your present life is, you would be thank-

A Time Killer. Blinks-Summering in Loneliville, ch? I don't see what you do there to pass the time. Jinks-Oh, time passes quickly

enough when I think of the board I am Practical Husband-I wish to g paying .- N. Y. Weekly. was also a dream!-Tit-Bits.

No Exception. Wife-It does seem hard when a wor an marries she has to take her husband's Husband-Well, she takes everything minded.' "Has he failed to send in a bill?" se he's got, why leave that out?-"No; but this morning he left us a lump of ice as big as a hailstone." Chicago Record.

Judy. A Mistake Somewhere. Bobby (puzzled)—I thought God nade everybody? Sunday School Teacher—Why, he did,

Bobby. an old fool, is there? Bobby. Bobby-Well, anyway, pa calls sis a "tailor-made" girl.-N. Y. Journal.

Extracts. "I love the scent of new-mown hay." He murmured to a girl one day: But she, without a thought of jest. Said "Russian Violet suits me best." —Detroit k ree Fress.

ELECTRICALLY SPEAKING.

"John, doesn't my bathing suit elec

"Yes; shocks me, in fact."-N. Y.

A Solution.

'his simple rule solves woman's whim Forget it now you mustn't;

Forget it now you mush t; The things she hasn't got she wants. And those she has she doesn't. -Puck.

Serious.

the doctor. Baby has swallowed your

atchkey. He-That's bad. It might cause lock

Why She Loves the Sea.

Dora-Why does Miss Yellowleaf

A Counter Irritant,

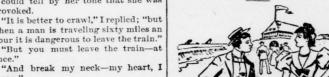
The Whole Thing.

She-Good gracious, George! run for

trify you?'

jaw.-Up-to-Date.

Herald.



"Hearts do not break," she murmured; "at least, not the hearts of

"Mrs. Gerard, you are cruel. Have you anything against me? "No, no; but Nancy is not, as-as



#:-Livingston, are mixed up in this mystery

ant to go to sea all of a sudden? Her father"-the last words were al Cora-She read that the captains of nost inaudible-"is Edgar Burlingthe transatlantic liners made about 20

nots an hour.-Town Topics. I must have been blind not to have discovered this fact for myself. How much it accounted for, physically and intellectually! From him she inherited those brilliant eyes; from him, the power of speech, the torrens dicendi copia. And what else? I took the hand of the poor lady be

"I love her," I whispered. "For her-

man has his price?" asked the heiress "I'm sure I don't know," he answered thoughtfully, "but if you want a bar gain you needn't look any farther." Chicago Post. Fact and Fancy. Pretty Young Wife-Oh, my dean this new hat is a dream-a perfec dream!

Forgot Himself.

Miss Frontrow-No. But you're not

getting any younger, Cholly .- N. Y. World.

Thrifty.

Wonderful Progress

As Usual.

St. Peter-Yes. You will find her

waiting for you at the head of the stairs .- N. Y. Truth.

A Suggestion.

Mabel-I never know how to take

Maud-What do you suppose you

Not Really Living Then.

A CHOICE OFFERED.

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Spirit-Is my wife inside?

arms are for?-Town Topics.

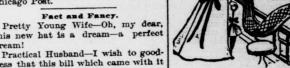
Jack.

bill."-Detroit Free Press.

"Why does the doctor always go to

A Royal Royalty.

Pannibs-If you could own any copy choose-the most successful play or the



She-I like the hammock. Do you arrant it? Clerk-It's built for two, miss.-"Our iceman must be very absent Louis Globe-Democrat.

Like a Human

The mouse that smelled the cheese And slips into the housewife's tr Soon finds that he's like most of the Who think they've struck a snap —Pittsburgh Encouragement. Cholly—And old Cashburner sent you those diamonds? There's no fool like Heartrending.

Mrs. Bondage (despairingly)-Is

there no hope? Dr. Plaintalk (solemnly)—None in the world. He will recover.--N. Y. Journal.

Excellent Chances

Tom-Why do you think your chances for becoming president of the United States are good? Jack-I was born in a log cabin.--Up-Mrs. Fidget's as hard as he can drive? "Because she is liable to get well be fore he gets there and that lessens his to-Date.

> What It Would Make Teacher-Willie, if your father gave

Tom-De Ranter Longshanks, the actor, is making wonderful strides in you ten cents and then took away four and gave them to your brother, what his profession. Dick—Yes, his friends say he can cover six ties at a stride.—Up-to-Date. would that make? Willie-Trouble.-Yale Record

Proof of Affection. She-Jack, do you really love me? He-Great heavens, girl! Didn't I write you a letter when the thermom-eter registered 102?-Chicago Record.

But Slightly Different. "George describes the girl he is en-

gaged to as a perfect vision." "Yes. And his sister just says that she is a perfect sight."—Odds and Ends.

Real Vietim. "Your husband seems to be a victim of

Ella-Bella says that she has see the tobacco habit." "No, I'm the victim. He thoroughly but 20 summers. Btella-She isn't counting the year before she had a wheel.-Judge. enjoys it."-Topeka Capital.

Too Bad. "I'd just like to see Any man kiss me." She said, and then deeply she sighed. But although she was kissed, The seeing she missed For the reason that she was cross-eyed. --Philadelphia Inquirer. Nothing in It. "I received a letter yesterday from a lawyer who has discovered that I am one of the heirs to a large English estate.'

"Did he inclose a stamp?"

"Then I don't see how you can make anything out of that."-N. Y. Journal.

It Made No Difference. "Is that your wife on a bicycle?"

"It is." "I thought you said that you would

"I dought you shu that you would never permit her to ride one." "I don't permit it, but what difference do you suppose that makes to her?"— Chicago **Post**.

Rather Unjust. Young Mother (on the train)-Mommy's-itty-pitty peshus lammy-angel - dirlie - desdetweetestinga

tevvived, atsutitis. Old Gent (seat in front)-And they blame a man for cursing the mother tongue!-Judge.

Depressing Influences "I never let Henry complain and go on about the hot weather." "How do you stop him?" "I remind him how he used to fuss

about the coal bills last winter."-Detroit Free Press.

Walker-Is the boss in to-day? Sitter -Which one do you wish to see office boy or the typewriter ?- Book

