

Boots

Shoes

To Suit All

Come to us and you'll find our stock so large that you can find what you want-All varieties of shoes for sale at lowest prices-Our entire fall and winter stock is open and ready for your inspection-Our stock was never larger than the present—Complete stock of Ladies' and Misses' fine Dongola, Box Calf, winter tans, Enamels in welt sole, made for winter wear.

In Men's shoes our stock offers many selections of winter tans, fine enamels, cordovans, box calfs and many other. Have you seen our nuine water-proof shoe? It is a dandy—the upper extends around the welt to the edge of the sole—this in connection with sheet rubber and cork bottom filling makes a complete joint that cannot be secured in any other way-A shoe thus made is more nearly watertight than can be made by any other process. Our stock of Men's and Boy's heavy boots and shoes is large, and prices away down— Full stock of Boy's high cut copper toed shoes.

Large and complete stock of rubber goods of all kind-Felt boots, Felt shoes and warm lined shoes and slippers of all kinds at rock

Full stock of sole leather and shoe findings-Sole leather cut to any amount you wish to purchase. High iron stands for repairing.

Do you wear box calf shoes? We have a polish put up for box calf shoes which keeps the leather soft and pliable. When in need of boots and shoes

CALL AND SET US.

T. H. BURTON, * T. H. BURTON.

STYLE. Style is Everything Now-a-days

are glad that it appertains to every article in our stock, for correct nee are sure concomitants to artistic development.

It Costs You so More to be in Harmony With The Best Expressed Styles of The Sesson, Than to Constitute "A BACK NUMBER,"

J. S. YOUNG,

Tailor. Hatter and Gents Furnishing Goods.

offier heat makes the problem of looking dressy and keeping cool a hard But we've solved it; and for once economy, comfort and fashion go hand in ha uits are finer in fabric, nobbier in pattern and more sty lish in

J. S. YOUNG, Tailor. BUTLER, PA

101 S. MAIN St.,



A COAT WELL MADE is made to fit and not to set just-hit-or-miss; an artist well may take delight in seeing a neat fitting coat. Good material, good workmanship and good fits are the proof that have made our tailoring a success. We guarantee this and ask you to look at our patterns. Our prices are cut down to the lowest notch. G. F. KECK, MERCHANT TAILOR,

C. F. T. PAPE & BRO, JEWELERY.

WE SAVE YOU 25 PER CENT ON:-

DIAMONDS,

WATCHES,

CLOCKS.

SILVERWARE,

SILVER NOVELTIES, ETC

Our stock is complete in every detail. Our stock of Diamonds is the largest in Butler County, and as we buy direct from the importers you can save the Jobbers profit by buying from us. We buy all our diamonds loose and mount them to suit you, therefore you get just what you pay for. All our diamonds are guaranteed to be just as we say they are or money refunded. We give our special at tention to repairing of fine watches and jewelry. We take old gold and silver the same as money, paying the highest market prices.

122 South Main St., Butler Pa

W. K. THORNBURG Prop'r., Evans City, This popular house has just been entirely remodeled and refurnished. Everything convenient, and guests

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

Constipation Causes fully half the sickness in the world.

and Hood's

its, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. ared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla-

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, we have prepared a generous trial size for 10 cents. Get it of your druggist or send 10 cents to ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I suffered from eatarrh of the worst kind results a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to de even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarth and contains no cocaine, mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 conts. At druggists or by mail.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

P., Bessemer & L. E.

Trains leave Butler, (Butler time) at 9:40 A. M. and 5 P. M., trains arrive at 9:55 A. M. and 2:55 P. M. PITTSBURG & WESTERN Railway. Schedule of Pas-senger Trains in effect May 16,

_							
C				rt.			
1	Allegheny Accommodation			$\Lambda.M$			
•	Allegheny "Flyer"	8	15	**		32	
	New Castle Accommodation	1	55	P.M		17	
	Akron Mail			$\Lambda.M$		03	
	Allegheny Accommodation	10	05	66	12	18	
	Allegheny Express	3	05	P.M	4	55	
	Allegheny "Flyer"					05	
	Chicago Express		40			18	
	Allegheny Mail	5	40	-66		00	
	Allegheny "Flyer"				7	03	
-	Ellwood Accommodation		40			03	
	Chicago Limited		40			17	
	Kane and Bradford Mail			Λ .M		30	
	Clarion Accommodation			P.M		55	
	Foxburg Accommodation	7	10	44	8	05	
-	SUNDAY TRAINS.						
9	Allegheny Express			A.M		32	
	Allegheny Accommodation			P.M		55	
- 1	New Castle Accommodation			A.M	7	03	
-	Chicago Express		40	P.M		55	
-	Allegheny Accommodation				7	03	
	Trains going north at 9:32 a. m.	and	1 3:	15 p.	m	. II	nai
	close connection at Foxburg for p	oin	ts	on	All	egh	ici

A. B. CROUCH, Agent,

1	WESTEN PENNSYLVANIA DIVISION.						
es-	SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.						
1313	SOUTHWEEK DAYS						
Δ.	A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. S. M.						
	City and principal intermediate stations at 7:35 a.m., and 5:00 p. m.						
	NORTH. ——WEEK DAYS——						
	A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. D. M. P. M						
ne	SUNDAY TRAINS Leave Allegheny City for But-						
bus	ler and principal intermediate stations at 7:25 a.m. and 9:30 p.m. WEEK DAYS. FOR THE EAST. WEEK DAYS.						
cu	P. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.						
The	2 35 6 25 IV BUTLER						
	3 39 7 49 ar Freeport lv 8 28 12 06 3 39 7 53 "Allegheny Junction "8 24 12 01 3 51 8 04 "Leechourg" 8 09 11 49 4 09 8 21 "Paulton (Apollo) "7 53 11 32 4 35 8 51 8 51 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18						

1 00 3 10 " Harrisbu 4 30 6 23 " Philadelp P. M. P. M.	phia
On Sunday, train leav	ring Butler 7:35 a. m., conr
for Harrisburg, Altoona	
Atlantic Express,	daily3:30
Pennsylvania Limited	"
Day Express,	44
Main Line Express,	"8:00
Phila lelphia Express.	
Eastern Express,	"7:0
Fast Line.	**8:10
Philad'a Mail, Sundays	only
For detailed informat	ion, address Thos. E. Watt,

never receives the respect and consideration the well dressed man gets. One secret in dres-sing well lies in the selection of the right teller.

our garments

are cut and made in cur own workshop in this city. We are particular about the fit, fashion and all the minute details in their construction.

Would be pleased to show you a product of our shop and also give you a pointer in econ-

fall patterns now displayed

MEN'S LOTHES

BEE KEEPER'S SUPPLIES

SUCH AS-

James B. Murphy.

ABRAMS, BROWN & Co Insurance and Real Estate.

PROMPT SETTLEMENT OFFICE: Corner of Main St. and the lound, north of Court House, Butler Fa,

JIM AND JOE AND I. Underneath the pussy-whows
Where the pool is deep;
Where the shiners and the perch
And the turtles sleep;
Where the water, nice and cool,
Dimpled to the sky;
There we used to go and swim,
Jim and Joe and I.

Down the valley in the glen
Was a dam that we
Built when we were little men,
Happy, gay and free;
There we camped a week or so,
Sleeping in a tent;
There we had a water-fall
And a wheel that went.

Down among the alder brush,
Hidden haif away,
Was the sawmill by the stream
Where we used to play;
There we used to launch our ships—
Chips upon the tide,
Loaded down with sawdust, and
Dreams, perhaps, beside.

Wonder where the boys are gone?
Jolly Jim and Joe—
Chaps who used to play with me
Years and years ago?
Dam and mill and water-fall
All have passed away;
And there's nothing left but dreams,
Dreams that come to stay.
—H. S. Keller, in Chicago Post.

*************** Cecil's False Faith. &

BY ANNA SHEILDS. **********************

T IS monstrous!" Cecil was marching up and down the long drawing-room at Wellford place, his face angrily flushed, his brow in heavy wrinkles, his whole frame quivering with passion. I had just told him the terms of Uncle Harry Wellford's will, for he had been in New Orleans when our uncle died and reached here three days after the funeral. "It home three days after the funeral. "It was a letter from Mr. Hay," I said, "that almost killed Uncle Harry. We thought he had made a new will, but it could

not be found." Cecil's face brightened.
"A letter from Mr. Hay! A new will!" he said, musingly, but keeping his eyes keenly bent upon my face. "Why did you think that?"
"Mr. Potter told Willard so; but we could not find it and—and—Willard seemed to be pleased."

"No doubt! The cur! No doubt the new will gave me the rights of which he has robbed me."
"Oh, Cecil, don't—please don't!" I "Willard is not a cur or a

And yet I said it falteringly, for was not Cecil my cousin and betrothed and Willard only my guardian under Uncle Harry's will, and scarcely even a friend

But Cecil clenched his hands hard a ment and said: "Tell me again the terms of this un

just will?" "Uncle Harry has left me the house and \$10,000, and to you \$20,000; all the rest—the factory, the real estate in New York, the bank stock—you know, Cecil-all the rest goes to Willard!" I shuddered at the oath that broke from Cecil's lips. "But Mr. Hay's let-

and he sent for Mr. Potter at once. I cannot tell you any more excepting that a search was made for the will and Willard seemed relieved when it was

Cecil made no reply to this. His ar ger seemed to have been rising till it made him speechless. He strode out at the French window and down the gar-den path, while I threw myself upon the sofa and cried as I had seldom cried in all my petted life. For Cecil was my betrothed, had been away more than a year, and I fancied I loved him. His etters had been brief and cold for long time, and now, after one cold or ress, he had spoken only of Uncle Har ry's will-not one loving, tender word to me-doubly orphaned by our uncle'

Willard was not our own cousin, bu Uncle Harry's stepson, and much older than either Cecil or myself. We were still children when Willard was sent to Paris to take charge of the importa tions for our uncle's business and he Orleans to control a branch establish ment. Before Cecil left we were for betrothed.

But I knew that Cecil was not pleasing Uncle Harry; that he was extravagant, negligent of important business affairs, and ugly stories of dissipation came often to grieve us. Mr. Hay, an immensely wealthy Louisiana planter who was one of Uncle Harry's friends and business correspondents, had made Cecil warmly welcome in his family,

ome home upon business and Uncle Harry would not let him leave again-He was a great contrast to Cecil. Cecil, at 25, was the handsomest may

years older than myself, but ten years ounger than Willard.
Willard, when he came from Paris,

was a dark-haired, dark-eyed man, with a grave face, settled habits of punctuality, a reserved manner; a man who inspired confidence and whom Uncle Harry, at nearly 70 years of age, respected, which was a high compliment.

I was glad Willard was away upon some business of the estate as I watched Cecil pacing up and down the garden walks, restlessly beheading all my pet flowers with his cane. If they quar reled, I thought, with a shudder-

Cecil looked murderous.

Then I cried again until Mrs. Stone my old governess, who remained as my companion, came in to comfort me. The dear old lady was very kind, very gentle, but she said little about Cecil, and that little seemed to advise me to think no more about him. It bewll-dered me! Of course I did not expect a wedding to follow a funeral at once, but why was Cecil to be treated like one in disgrace? The new will may have given him Willard's place and property. He evidently thought so. He came in after an hour or two, in which he had walked off the worst of his rage, but there was a look in his eyes that was worse than hot anger, and he said:

"That will must be found!" "There was a thorough search made for it!" Mrs. Stone said, coldly. "Yes, by interested parties!" was the sneering reply. "The house is yours, Marian, no Willard's. I ask your pernission to look for the will."

mission to look for the will."

I gave it and then escaped to my own room. He would look for the will, perhaps find it, and Willard would lose his inheritance. And I was not glad! A horrible weight oppressed me as I thought of Cecil master in Wellford Place-master of the factory-my hus-

last from my girlish eyes, and I knew that my love for Cecil was but the nataral affection of a child for a life com-

a youthful imagination. And when the idol had fullen there rose in its place a grave face with large, soft, black eyes,

And while I thought of all this I could hear Cecil in the room so lately solem nized by the presence of death, tossing about the furniture, rummaging everymust have been in my eyes, for I was and asleep heart must have been in my eyes, for I was a lately and asleep heart must have been in my eyes. about the furniture, rummaging everywhere, to disinherit Willard. I could not
bear it. At least he should know the

Then I sped homeward, already reand know of Cecil's return. It was



"I HAVE FOUND IT."

I had been reading and Cecil fingering

cordially to Cecil, who answered briefly sion?" and insultingly-almost accusing him of concealing the will. For one second "that you should always pursue that the dark eyes flashed angrily, but before plan of conduct which you promise to he spoke Willard wore his calm, self-follow when laboring under a fit of possessed face again.

"You are unjust, Cecil," he said; "all my influence was exerted in your be-"Your uncle thought his busine should be left in competent and exper

enced hands. Have yours proved to be "No. I am not a bargaining trade man. Uncle Harry trained me for a gen-

not my pleasure."
"Told me what?" I cried, with a dizzy eeling and choking of my breath.

Mrs. Stone answered: "Your uncle's letter from Mr. Hay announced Mr. Cecil Wellford's engagenent to Miss Rose Hav.' "You may as well add," said Cecil

"that we were privately married the day I left. No one knows that as yet, but I shall claim my bride when I return to I staggered toward the door, bu would have fallen had not a strong arm held me up as I reeled forward. The same kind support led me to the library and placed me in a deep armchair. I

must have been white and looked faint, held to my lips, and Willard said, very try to think he is not worthy of your That nerved me. I drank the wine

and said: "I am not grieving! I am glad-glad!" And then I broke into hysterical weeping. I was but a girl, and had be him had been at once destroyed, and tried hardly in the last few weeks. had thought all my tears spent, but they flowed freely, as I buried my face in the cushion of the chair and sobbed.

A gentle hand stroked my curls, and, after I was quieter, I heard Willard leave the library. Cecil had gone to his own room, and and large blue eyes, a smiling mouth and perfect features. He was seven returned to the drawing-room. She understood me, I think, for when she

kissed me, she said: "I wanted to tell you before, but you uncle forbade it.'

"Was he pleased?" I asked.

destroy and telling me to keep the mat-ter from you till we heard from Cecil."

Y. Weekly. "But the will?"

"Of that I know nothing." We were a constrained party at breakfast, but when the meal was over Cecil innounced his determination to search in Uncle Harry's room until the will was found. Very gravely Willard advised him to let the matter rest, but was inswered by such taunts as no man

But after all the search fell upon ceed and Mrs. Stone. I would not stir a finger, and Willard stood beside me while the others turned over every palose no one suspects that I married her for her money."—Louisville Courier-Lournal. while the others turned over every pa-per and rummaged every corner. As Cecil opened a Japan cabinet full of rare Journal. coins and stones, I saw Willard turn pale, and a moment later Cecil cried: I have found it!"

was left intact, upon condition that I

ut did not know!

serted his face and he gasped for breath.

It was long before he spoke. Then he "Top-heavy?" "You have seen this?" "I have," said Willard, gravely. "You-hid-it!" "No! I suspected its whereabouts,

"And you would have let it lie there?"
"I will destroy it now if you consent.
Let the matter lie between us two." ville Courier-Journal. He glanced nervously at me. But Cecil said: "Marian must see it!" and gave me the paper.

Then I knew that my uncle had re voked his old legacy to Cecil and left him five dollars, while my inheritance

The paper fell from my hands, and I IN THE COUNTRY, YOU KNOW.

and I covered my own face to hide hot blushes; for never had Willard spoken blushes; for never had Willard spoken blushes; for never had Willard spoken said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I take the responsibility of said," and I take the responsibility of said, "and I t

And while I thought of all this I could Marian. It breaks my heart to see you

bear it. At least he should know the danger menacing him!

I slipped downstairs and over to the village, nearly two miles away, sending from there a telegram to New Yorkonly a few words to

Only a few words to

Hotel. New words to broken heart at Wellford Place, where, in the Christmas time of rejoicing. Willard Dennison, M— Hotel, New York:

"You are needed at Wellford Place immediately.

MARIAN."

There was a quiet wedding, and I became indeed Willard's wife.—N. Y. Ledger.

> When Charlotte Wolter, the great German actress, who died recently in And I said: "My dear chappie, now don't be afraid!"
>
> And I said: "My dear chappie, now don't be afraid!"
>
> And I said: "My dear chappie, now don't be afraid!"
>
> And I said: "My dear chappie, now don't be afraid!"
>
> And I said: "My dear chappie, now don't be afraid!" ing and girlish. From that same throat proceeded a few years later a voice such as has never before or since been heard so charming, so intensely affecting. ried away by their irresistible force. The "Wolter-schrei" (Wolter cry) is a new German word, coined expressly to designate the expression of the utmost horror, a terrible cry, piercing to the very marrow in one's bones, which she uttered in Goethe's "Goetz von Berlichingen."-St. Louis Globe-Demo

Emperor Sigismund, in conversation with Theodoric, archbiship of Cologne, so as to obtain happiness.

the keys of the plano when Willard came in.

"You must live virtuously." "What do you mean by that expres-

follow when laboring under a fit of gout or indigestion."—Golden Days.

A Bad Precedent. A new anecdote of Queen Victoria is quite interesting. Lord Melbourne, who was prime minister when Victoria was contemplating marriag with Prince Albert, said to her when she was urging him to have parliament confer the title of "king consort" on the prince: "For God's sake, mum, let's hear no more of it. If you once get the English into the way of making The sneering emphasis brought a dusky red for a moment on Willard's dark cheek. He spoke with stern emphasis:

get the English into the way of unmaking them into the way of unmaking them." The queen saw the logic of her bluff premier's remarks and Prince Albert was not made

Smith walked up Market street the other evening with a box of candy unthan before to the kneading of the but Squire Arnold was to under the other.
"Hello, Smith," said Brown; "gone to

usekeeping? I didn't know you were narried.' "I'm not yet." What are you doing with that candy

nd meat, then?" 'Going to see my girl." "Do you have to furnish the family with meat already?" "Oh, no; the candy is for the girl and the meat is for the dog. I have to square myself with both."—San Francisco Post.

The Comments of Friends.
Jinks—You know that fellow Crooks
we dined with the other night? Griggs-Yes. J.—He's the most infernal hypocrite you ever met. I never saw such a wretched, miserable— G.—Stop, stop! I've heard all that be-

J .- Why, I never opened my mouth about it.
G.-No, but you forget I walked home with Crooks after I left you .- Brooklyn

The hospital nurse leaned over the form of the prostrate suffered. "Your feet are torn and bleeding," she said; 'you must have had a terrible journey."
"It was my wife's fault. She insisted"—a sudden look of anguish came over the face of the patient—"on darnng those socks herself."--Demorest's Magazine. A Student of Human Nature

Blinks-By the way, I must intro-duce you to my friend Winks. He is one of the best fellows in the world, a noble fellow, glorious fellow. He's had "I cannot tell you. Mr. Hay is an old friend, and his only child will doubt-

less inherit large wealth, but your uncle never spoke of the matter to me beyond giving me the letter to read and jam, he is now in one of his ups.—N.

They Would Kick He—I am opposed to women being allowed to vote. She-What is your objection? He-If they are allowed to vote they will all be practically ballot girls, and

what few there are of them now make

trouble enough in the world as it is. Tammany Times. ould bear patiently.

"Have your will!" he said. "We will dl search again."

But after all the search fell upon Cecil some woman."

"After all," said Mr. Milledgeville to Mr. Mobile, "your wife is a very handsome woman."

"She is indeed," replied Mr. Mobile.

"Yes, Miss Howjames is a wonderful ly intellectual young woman, but she has developed her brain at the expense He opened it hastily. It was very has developed her brain at the expense short, and as he read all the blood deof her poor little body. To me she "Top-heavy? Then you have never seen her feet."—Chicago Tribune.

> woman has ever written a grand epic "Principally, I think, because she has always had to put in her time trotting round waiting on some man."—Louis-

ou got even with your mother-in-law

-Yellow Book.

afar,
And I borrowed a match and I lit a cigar;
Then I saw through the fence, lying prone

And awoke him to see what he'd do. don't

I mean, Much the same as folks do from a king SAT IN HER OWN ROOM BY HER or a queen; And I pitied him much for the fear he dis-And I said: "My dear chapple, now don't

"What, then, is the way to gain hap-

MARJORIE'S LETTER.

BY IENNY WREN.

"True, annt; but suppose a young man's darling is better than either," and a misclevous twinkle shone in the

even. "Where is your wonderful philosophy, then?" osophy, then?"
"Have your own way. You'll regret
it too late. Pity John Harding
couldn't have you. You'd make him
miserable enough, Heaven knows, miserable enough, Heaven knows, with your endless airs and graces. It's easy to see it's him you're thinking of, notwithstanding your coquetry. I easy to see it's him you're thinking of, notwithstanding youn coquetry. I doubt Squire Arnold will readily console himself, and when his bride takes possession you'll wish you'd followed

"At least, sunt, I can never reproach you with having withheld its bestowal; but, come; don't be angry with me. I am not at all sure but that you will have me with you many a long day yet." Pretty Marjorie Hayes! There were men enough, old and young, who would have given half their worldly possesmen enough, old and young, who would have given half their worldly possessions to be sure they held a space, however small, in that heart; but not so John Harding. With him it was all or passed all knew the end was near. One nothing. He had given to this girl the evening, just as the sun was sinking to one love of his life; and read in her rest, and Marjorie and her uncle, with eyes glances answering his own; had seen her face brighten into expectancy watched by the sufferer, the sick womat his coming; felt her tender pressure answering his hand clasp, and hope pered: "The letter-in my pocketwould rise buoyant in his heart, only thought it best-forgive-" to be dashed again into despair, as he would meet her averted glances or indifferent words. He was not very patient, this strong man; and, with his strong man; and with his stron

right to better, in one sense, but I must have my answer. Squire Arnold thinks dered at the strange calm which seems

the same, I don't doubt, judging from the sweetness of your smiles."

Ah, foolish John! The blush which A terrible fever had broken out in their had risen to the girl's check faded, the emile playing round her lips disappeared, and holding erect the shapely

think Jacob and something higher in, view of his long waiting. Well, sir, should you serve for me seventy times my letter. So I wentaway. It was best

her side until they reached the threshold of the door. Then, without a word,
she stepped within, and he turned and
walked away. From her own window

walked away. From her own window

he will never work again," and with a she stepped within, and he turned and walked away. From her own window she watched him until out of sight, then threw herself upon her little bed, with its snowy counterpane, in a very "John, John, live for my sake; if only with its snowy counterpane, in a very passion of sobs, half anger, half de-The next morning, bright and early, fair young head was pillowed by his

Brown-Smith—Yes.

Jones-Brown—How?
Brown-Smith (grimly)—Married her.

Yellow Book.

Ing duties, spied a messenger approaching the house. A moment later, with a respectful "Good-morning," he handed her a note. "For Miss Marjorie, ma'am," and was as quickly out of sight.

When she had gone back for a few house of his delirium returned to her, and with them those of her aunt.

"Say, pa, what kind of pans do mine delirium returned to her, and with them those of her aunt."

"Say, pa, what kind of pans do mine when panning gold?"

"Pust pans, my son."—Puck.

quarrel reconciled. Suppose I keep it just a few days. She will thank me for it some day. I will think it over," and thus soliloquizing, she slipped the let-ter into the capacious pocket by her

blushes; for never had Willard spoken one word of love to Cecil's betrothednever given me other than the gentle courtesy due to his stepfather's niece and his short-time ward.

He was a king umongst men, and I knew it. For years I had known of Uncle Harry's affection and trust in his Paris agent and since he had been at home I had not wondered at either. The factory hands fairly worshiped him, for he was strict in rule, just in every dealing, stern to rebuke fault, and yet in trouble or illness he was generous as a prince and gentle as a woman.

Said, "and I take the responsibility of destroying it."

I heard a match scrape and Cecil's socie saying:

You are nobler than I am."

Footsteps left the room, and I thought I was alone till I heard Willard's voice, low and tender:

"Marian," he said, "your uncle guessed the secret of my love for you, though I implored him to leave you are free, as before. Do not grieve, and a think, don't you see;

So I roamed in the sweet-smelling grasses afar, and L begrowed a match and I lit a cigar;

played,
And I said: "My dear chapple, now don't
be afraid!"
And I slugge he was not; for, dispenser of
woe,
He came at me as if from a gun, don't
you know!

And I skipped like a deer, or a yacht in a
breeze.
In a way that distended my pants at the
knees;
And, to uttermost speed by the animal

Like a sprinter that's trying to capture a race:

And, "We'll bet on you, uncle!" was screeched to and fro;

For the children had climbed on the fence, don't you know.

As was afterwards said, 'twas guite touch
As was afterwards said, 'twas guite touch-

you know!

Then a handsome young lady stepped over the stile.

With a blessed tin dipper of salt, and a smille;

And she sald: "Come, Dick, dear!" (that's the name that I keep, But I'm glad that I was also the name of the sheep;

For he went to the maid to be fed and caressed.

While I walked down the road for while.

The name of the sheep:

For he went to the maid to be fed and caressed.

While I walked down the road for while to the maid to be fed and caressed.

The name of the loyal legisment was not to be deterred. "If my queen," he nobly answered, "invites me to smoke, I will smoke, cost what the name of the loyal legisment would Mrs. Hayes have given for one mischievous glance as of old, one ripple of merry girlish laughter.

The name of the determine the man to be deterred. "If my queen," he nobly answered, "invites me to smoke, I will smoke, cost what the name of the loyal legisment was not to be deterred. "If my queen," he nobly answered, "invites me to smoke, I will smoke, cost what the name of the old house, busy with preparations for the now fast-approaching nuptials; the name of the loyal legisment was not to be deterred. "If my queen," he nobly answered, "invites me to smoke, I will smoke, cost what the new fast-approaching nuptials; the name of the loyal legisment was not to be deterred. "If my queen," he nobly answered, "invites me to smoke, I will smoke, cost what the member of purple of my queen," he nobly answered, "invites me to smoke, I will smoke, cost what the member of old, one ripple of merry girlish laughter." The name of the loyal legisment was not to be deterred. "If my queen," he nobly answered, "invites me to smoke, I will smoke, cost what the new to smoke without capricious behavior. No spice of continuous capricious behavior in the now fast-approaching nuptials; the name of the loyal legisment was not to be deterred. "If my queen," he nobly answered,

while I walked down the road for awhile and redressed.

Days merged into weeks, until one and redressed).

And I've made up my mind that if she'll bright, beautiful morning in May, Marsonic is see it so,

I will marry that girl in the fail, don't you know!

Days merged into weeks, until one bright, beautiful morning in May, Marsonic is see it so,

I will marry that girl in the fail, don't you know!

A Collector of the Queen's Portraits.

A Londoner was reproaching the wedding day had come. There was a country of a house on the route of the country in the properties. strange tenderness in Mrs. Hayes' man-ner, as she helped robe the bride. It the day to a citizen of the United ner, as she helped robe the bride. It was as though she prepared a lamb for the sacrifice, but it was too late now, she whispered ever to herself, and so bustled here and there in busy preparation, so that none noticed how seldom she smiled or how wan and pale she looked.

It was over at last. Marjorie had gone through it all as in a dream, scarcely though it all as in a dream, scarcely breading the words which bound her to "Just the contrary. We do it for the

the logic of her bluit premier's replied the house-letter. "Decorate coefficient for idle case."

The smallest diocese in the world is said to be that of St. Helena. The bishop. Dr. Welby. receives a salary of puzzled that Willard said:

"Is it possible you have not told Marian?"

The smallest diocese in the world is said to be that of St. Helena. The bishop. Dr. Welby. receives a salary of \$900, and oversees three clorgynen. Still, he has the title of bishop.

The smallest diocese in the world is said to be that of St. Helena. The bishop. Dr. Welby. receives a salary of \$900, and oversees three clorgynen. Still, he has the title of bishop.

The smallest diocese in the world is said to be that of St. Helena. The bishop. Dr. Welby. receives a salary of \$900, and oversees three clorgynen. Still, he has the title of bishop.

The smallest diocese in the world is said to be that of St. Helena. The bishop. Dr. Welby. receives a salary of \$900, and oversees three clorgynen. Still, he has the title of bishop.

The logic of ner bluit premier's remarks and Prince Albert was not made through it all as in a dream, scarcely beeding the worlds which bound her to another, or hearing her own voice in response. Then came congratulations and farewells, and she hadlefther child hood's home a wife. Then she awoke from dream life to reality, then for the sponse. Then came congratulations and farewells, and she hadlefther child hood's home a wife. Then she awoke from dream life to reality, then for the sponse. Then came congratulations and farewells, and she hadlefther child hood's home a wife. Then she awoke from dream life to reality, then for the sponse. Then came congratulations and farewells and she hadlefther child hood's home a wife. Then she awoke from dream life to reality, then for the sponse. Then came congratulations and farewells and she hadlefther child hood's home a wife. Then she awoke from dream life to reality, then for the sponse. The came congratulations and farewells and she hadlefther child hood's home a wife.

her possession to dream her another than satisfied, and for six months, she did her duty well. Then a sudden, sharp bright eyes, a half smile played round the corners of her rosy mouth, giving a momentary glimpse of teeth white and clad in widow's weeds, beside his grave. But when she went back to her deso late home she missed even the duties and as she realized how dread and empty life was, a new, hard feeling Journal. erept into her heart against the man who had, in his stern, unrelenting an-

their lives, but in the spring her aunt's strength failed, and she gladly obeye the summons to her side which allowe where she dwelt alone, and go back to the dear old farm, to the place her aunso long had filled.

Soon would it be empty. With great start, the girl first saw the awfu change which had taken place. She rarely spoke, but Marjorie wondered

tient, this strong man; and, with his stern will bent upon a purpose, trifling was beyond his comprehension.

"You know what I have to offer you, Marjorie," he said to her on the evening of the same day of the conversation recorded above. "I don't question your relative better, in the strong man; and, with his eyes had closed, the spirit fied. Then, when the funeral was over and the house restored to its quiet, she took house restored to its quiet, she took house restored to its quiet, she took of her place beside her uncle, it seemed as though all the glory had died out of her life, and left only a gray shadow of its former brightness. Two years passed, and Marjorie wo

With a sense of almost gratitude, Mar nce when did I appoint you cus- jorie took her place by todian of my smiles or tears? When I the sick and dying. All expostulation was in vain, and night and day she ing, I shall remember you as the first worked as though unconscious of fapplicant."

"Nevertheless, I did not speak without reason. I am tired of it, Marjorie—tired of it all. I am no Jacob to serve seven years. I—"

"Then stop now" (turning to him with quick anger). "Doubtless you think Jacob had something higher in view of his long waiting. Well, sir, should you serve for me seventy times the stop of the stop of the stop now."

"There was no light, Marjorie, in the window. It was all dark—no answer to may letter. So I went away. It was best

should you serve for me seventy times seven, it would be to receive the same answer—no! My freedom is too sweet to yield it quite so readily. Goodevening, Mr. Harding. I can find my way home across the meadow alone!"

But, silent and stern, John walked by the right of her side until they reached the threship of her reverie. "He worked like a Trojan

once I may tell you it was my fault—all, all mine," and with a burst of sobs, the

Mrs. Hayes, bustling about her morning duties, spied a messenger approach. When she had gone back for a few

strange prescience she flew up into the unused room, opened the lavender-scented closet, and one by one examined the pockets of the dresses she herself, had hung there and left untouched. fodds blow:

For my sister was there with her bevy of side, where it was destined to remain Paper crackled under her touch, and At last in one her search was rewarded drawing forth an envelope yellow with age, she saw, in the handwriting she knew so well, her maiden name.

The evening found her still sitting with wide-open eyes, yet seeing noth-ing, and the letter on her lap.

ing, and the letter on her lap.

"Forgive me, Marjorie. You know, dear, I did not mean it. I will trust you, darling, and you, with your gentle ways, must teach me patience. Write me just one little word of love in answer; or, if you can't do that, put a light in the east window for me. I will see it, and shall know you have forgiven me, little as I deserve it. Yours till death. JOHN HARDING."

"Till death—till death!" the white lips moaned, and so they found her, only idly muttering those words with

only idly muttering those words, with the fever burning and ravaging her ten-der flesh. It was a fierce struggle, and when it left her wan and wasted, she thought of the dreary future ahead with a wild wish at her heart that she had not been spared. But one morning, sitting in her own room by her over sitting in her own room by her open desk, the old letter spread out before her, a familiar tread sounded on the gravel path, and, looking up, she fell back fainting, for she thought she had

And, to uttermost speed by the animal pressed,
I relinquished my coat and my necktie and vest;
And I went round the field, trying hard for first place,
Like a sprinter that's trying to capture a received by the animal shook his head with a wise shake. Poor Mrs. Hayes! As she listened, her florid face grew pale. Perhaps she had made a mistake, after all, and at the memory of that white envelope, hidden away somewhere in some deep

As was afterwards said, 'twas quite touching to see—
That undignified creature's attachment for me;
And wherever my footsteps would go, don't you mind,
That diminutive monster was not far behind!
And he seemed to have picked up a notion, indeed,
That his mission on earth was to further my speed;
And I think that we furnished a capital show
To the people that happened to pass, don't you know!

Extremity of Loyalty.

Loyalty will sometimes induce strange sacrifices. If we are to believe a serious contemporary, there was a member of parliament at the Windsor garden party whose devotion to the crown carried him far. When the servants handed round gold-tipped cigarettes, this legislator took one and early to high it. His wife, standing by, reproved him with connublal sometimes induce strange sacrifices. If we are to believe a serious contemporary, there was a member of parliament at the Windsor garden party whose devotion to the crown carried him far. When the servants handed round gold-tipped cigarettes, this legislator took one and early to highly it. His wife, standing by, reproved him with connublal sometimes induce strange sacrifices. If we are to believe a serious contemporary, there was a member of parliament at the Windsor garden party whose devotion to the cown carried him far. When the servants handed round gold-tipped cigarettes, this legislator took one and early to highly the cometimes induce strange sacrifices. If we are to believe a serious contemporary, there was a member of parliament at the Windsor garden party whose devotion to the wise for the windsor and the member of parliament at the wife. Thus Mrs. Hayes' ambition was fulfilled, but vainly did she console herself with the thought. Something with the thought of the coverage of the company and the servant and the wife. The people that happened to pass, don't you know! home safely.-St. James' Gaz-

Charlie Bragg-Yes, Miss Brightly, is costs me \$10,000 a year to live. Miss Brightly-Or, Mr. Bragg! do you think it's worth it ?-N. Y. Trutl Just the Girl He Wanted He—Can you cook?
She—I'm sorry to say that I can't.
He—Will you be my wife?—N. X.

Mr. Trivvet—Why did your wife get a wheel; she was so much opposed to bicycling last year? Mr. Dicer—She found a bicycle belt on the street, and her economical in-stinct would not permit her to let it go to waste.—N. Y. Journal.

A Tollet Secret.

Minnie—Nellie is a regular genius.

She puts her frizzes up in tin foil off champagne corks.

Madge—And why off champagne Minnie-Because it makes 'em tight -Judge. The Chastening.



Beryl Phyllis-I have here a little poem; the only one I ever wrote.

Editor—Then I haven't the heart to
take it from you.—Up-to-Date. Wonder If This Is Set Fis said that blondes are always
In a hurry to be wedded;
Perhaps the reason is because
They're naturally light-headed.
—Chicago Ne

Comforting. Ethel-I do so love to hear you play the piano.

Maude—Oh, do you?

Ethel—Yes; it always makes me
think my playing's not so bad after
all.—Town Topics.

"She has gained some rather unpleas ant notoriety, hasn't she?"
"Oh, I don't think she regards any notoriety as unpleasant."-Detroit News "My wife was speechless with when I got home last night."

"Jimminy! I wish mine would get as mad as that."—Chicago Journal. Outte Natural. Cholly-Why do you keep youh eyes fixed on vacancy?

Chappy—Aw, I was thinking, you know, deah boy!—Yellow Book. Make the Dust.