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A COAT WELL MADE is made to fit and not to set "WELL MADE is made to fit and not to set-just-his-or-miss; an artist well may take delight in seeing a neet 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, MERCHART TAILOR, 112 N. Main St. Butler Pa



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Ladies' and Misses' fine Dongola, Box Calf, winter tans, Enamels in

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 bottom prices.

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

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Hood's The long, long days were golden days, And our hearts beat warm and high. For eye and ear could see and hear The charm of earth and sky. We lottered long by the brook's sweet song. And we drank at the springs of Truth In that land of joys that was made for boys.

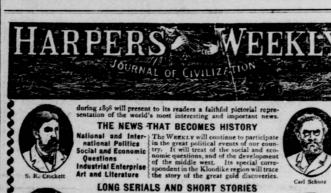
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THREE SERIAL STORIES THE ADVENTURES FOUR FOR A FORTUNE THE COPPER PRINCESS BY ILL. MARKIOTT WATSON BY ALBERT LESS BY XIRE MUNROS BURG CONTROL OF STATE MUNROS BY XIRE BY XIRE MUNROS BY XIRE BY

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A LOST WORLD.

In that world that was made for boys.

I traded it, once for all.

I long to stray through a grass-grown way

To the boundless fields of joy,

And give my gold and a world grown cold

For the heart of a careless boy.

Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin. THE STORY OF . A STAMPEDE. BY J. B. CRANFILL

YOWBOY life 20 years ago in Texas was very different from what it is to-day. Then the big ranches were unknown and the cattle were raised in the open prairies, and the "maverick" had not become extinct. It was in the years just preceding the incident here related that I saw service as a cow boy and was thoroughly familiar with life on the trails. Of the incident itself I was not an eye-witness, but it was told to me by my friend, Mr. M. B Davis, an old Texas ranger and cow-boy, who is to the early life of Texas what Joaquin Miller is to California. I give the story as nearly as I can re-member it just as it came from his lips. It chronicles one of the most

In 1876 the Wilson brothers, of Kan-sas City, having purchased over 15,000 head of cattle in Hamilton, Comanche, Coryell and Bell counties, and having arranged to centralize the herd nea Comanche Springs, in McLennan county, drove to the Bennett hills and wen into camp to await the carrying out of their orders. These cattle were driven across the Leon at various suitable fords and converged on that beautiful prairie, in the center of which now stands the town of McGregor. On the Fourth of July of that year the entire herd was under way, headed for Towash on the Brazos river. It was a magnificent army of steers, in superb condition, kept together by a corps of 25 cowboys, mounted on bronchos—men experienced in the business. The herd was not pressed, the object across the Leon at various suitabl

The herd was not pressed, the objec being to let them graze on the rich herbage, with a view to keeping them in good-condition and reaching the market in time to catch the best price In the fall of the year. At four o'clock in the afternoon there were signs of an electric storm. A black cloud showed above the foothills, and fhe sun shining against it painted a rain-bow which appeared to touch the earth at both ends. The entire herd became low bellowings, ominous to the experi-enced cattleman as the muttering thun-der. The cowboys were experienced men, and they kept the moving mass well in hand, so that when the sun set all was well, and the cattle were bedded on the plains near the South Bosque, and night settled in with the promise next day. A detail of four cowboys, was made for the first watch, and these

squadron of long-horns. The first watch ended at nine o'clock, and the second watch went on duty. It was during the second watch that the memorable Wilson stampede occurred. At ten o'clock the cattle appeared to be sleeping profoundly. The cowboys was nervous, made so, perhaps, by the thunderstorm of the previous afternoon and the rainbow which they had eyed with suspicion. It is likely that a great many cattle in that vast accumulation had never seen such a rainbow. It was distinct throughout the arch and very broad; the lightning, too, was very vivid, and the thunderclaps that followed were like sharp artillery. The

and rode silently around the sleeping

cowboys insisted long afterward that it was the thunderstorm and the rainow of the afternoon that caused the stampede that night. Be that as it may, it was a stampede that the cattle-men who witnessed it have never forgotten, and are still telling of to pos The sters were all shining, and there

was no cause at all for the arousing of the herd. They appeared to get up all at once, with a single purpose, and the roar that was heard seemed to come from a single throat. The Wilson brothers ar't their cowboys who were sleeping in their camp rushed to thei ponies who were grazing with the saddles and bridles on, and as fast as the bits could be replaced in their mouths they mounted and galloped to the flanks of the now disappearing mass, headed in the direction of the Brazo

The cowboys on guard took the usual course in such cases; they kept out of the way of the charging mass, and galloped on the flanks, moving toward the head of the column, hoping to "point them off," as they call it, and start them moving in a circle. The boys who formed the guard, in galloping along the front of the stampede, saw the eyes of the terrified beeves emitting fire and their tongues protruding. They uttered those low notes of terror so familiar on the The cowboys on guard took the usual protruding. They uttered those low notes of terror so familiar on the plains, and galloped madly along, suf-fering from a panic for which no real cause existed on earth.

"What's the matter with the cattle?" asked a tenderfoot, as he galloped beside an old cowboy.
"They've seen the devil, I expect." the cowboy replied; "and we will catel

it before we get through with this thing."
As the herd rushed on their horns rattled together, and all the borns of 15,000 head of cattle rattling together sounded like an immense concert o

Cattle are not able to sustain a long run, and this the cowboys know. For instance, a mad speed of five miles is enough to break down almost any steer; and the cattlemen knew how the country lay beyond them, and in this respect they had an advantage.

The reenforcement of the cownoys who were off duty, and who had hastily mounted and joined those on watch at the time, gave them a strong advantage in the efforts being made to stop the stampede. The plan was to get the cattle to "milling," or running in the cattle to "stamped the Wilson broth. a circle. The elder of the Wilson brothers had been a cowboy from childhood. He was riding a cream-colored stal-

lion, and as he passed me he had his Colt's revolver in his hand. One of the cowboys on a gray horse was able to keep up with him. These two distanced

all the others. They rode across the front of the stampede, which is a feat attended with terrific danger; for when a rider is in front of the rushing drove of mad eattle, if his horse should stum-ble and fall, he may be put down as a thing of the past. The herd will "wipe him out." This Mr. Wilson knew, and the cowboy riding close to his crupper

50 fully 20 yards in advance, and toward was known as the kicking fever of the was known as the kicking fever of the standing group the two resources rode. Of the leading group, also, some were faster than others, and this group ran in a diamond shape, with two immense steers leading all. When Mr. Wilson and his companion reached the two leading steers they began shoot. liqued, and the first step in "milling" had been taken. By this time the cattle were getting tired. Nearly five miles had been covered, and the breath of the leaders was coming short and

In the invoice of articles contained in the regulation "outfit," there is alone of the best cowboys in the south-west. This Mexican and his horse al-ways reminded those who saw him ride of the fabled centaur. He rode far forsorse appeared to be one animal. No borse, however, rugged, "wild and woolly," had ever been able to unseat him. This Aztec had been to the little brandy runlet too often, and had filled and emptied his tin cup with surreptitious intoxicants, so that his usual excellent judgment went awry. When he succeeded in getting mounted, after having fumbled with his bridle a good deal. he was far in the rear and the stampede had gone past him, so that when he

overtook the rear end, he passed to the front on the other side, and rode on the wrong flank. When he reached the head of the herd he was just in time to defeat the maneuver then under execution of bending the moving mass from a straight line to a semicircle. Revolver in hand, disregarding the other men, he began shooting in the faces of the wild steers; and the effect of this was to straighten the run and bring the advance straight toward a precipice. This precipice was a wash in the prairie, forming a deep ravine fully 30 yards wide: and in a shorter time than akes to tell of this contretemps the

overtaken the front. The gulley was nearly full of cattle by this time. They were snorting and bellowing, crashing and tearing, and still heaping up; and when the firing began the wounded ones tumbled over on the others, and in a short time the gulley, like the sunken road at Waterloo, was bridged by carcasses. The herd surged up in billows like an ocean, and bent now, because it could not do otherwise. The semi circle was formed, and Wilson and his men crossed the gulley below and rode around the opposite side and recrossed; and in a short time they had the cattle halted, forming an incomplete letter O, and there they stood, blowing, bellow-ing, shivering. All hands remained on watch all night, and in the morning when a count was made it was ascer tained that 2,700 head were missing

There were afterward 2,700 pairs of horns taken from that gulley. It was called Stampede Gulley for many years afterward, and perhaps will always with some people, be remembered by that name.—N. Y. Independent.

When at barnstorming actors
The ribald audience pegs
Stale eggs, say, are they serving
A lot of hams with eggs?

—Jud Her Opinion. "One of the greatest evils in life,"

"I think so, too," replied the young married woman. "I don't see the sense

of putting off your golden wedding an niversary till you are 60 or 70 years old."
-- Washington Star. A Reland The Editor—I regret that your manuscript, though good, is not available at the present time.

Scribbler—Ah, then may I presume to

hope that your esteemed periodical will some day improve to such a degree as to be worthy of my contributions?—Yellow Back. Yellow Reak.

A boy who had been up for an examination in Scripture had utterly failed, and the relations between him and the examiner had become somewhat strained. The latter asked him if there were any text in the whole Bible he could quote. He pondered and then repeated: "And Judas went out and hanged himself."

"Is there any other verse you know in the Bible?" the examiner asked.

The Bible?" the examiner as "Yes. 'Go thou and do likewise.'"
There was a solerun pause and the proceedings terminated.—Catholic Stand-

Ample Provocation

"I understand you pounded the man in the next flat?" "Pound him! Well I should think I did. I nearly killed the scoundrel." "What was the trouble?" "He insulted me—actually insulted me with deliberation and malice afore-

thought; and it was no trifling insult, either." "What did be say?" "He asked me if I was the man who played the cornet every night." "Why didn't you kill him?"-Chicago

Her Fros vn.

I kinsed her on the pe achy cheek;
Bhe frowned, as I cot ild see;
"Oh, maiden," said I, "prithee, speak
And say you pardon me!"
Bhe turned her pretty
And bit her finger tif, sa.
And then I heard her: sweetly say;
"What's the matter stift my lips?"
"Chicago News.

NOTHING LIFE THAT PEVER PITHER BEFORE OR SINCE.

also knew; but they were going to take all the dangers and get that herd running in a circle if it were possible to do so.

Some cattle can outrun others, and in this case there was a bunch of about for the control of the leg, the doctors called it, but it of the control of the leg, the doctors called it, but it of the control of the leg, the doctors called it, but it of the control of the leg, the doctors called it, but it of the control of the leg, the doctors called it, but it of the control of the leg, the doctors called it.

two leading steers they began shooting their revolvers close to them, and in that way the bunch was made to been of setch a mild an' forgivin' a disoblique, and as the leading bunch of position as to make it a shame to feed cattle obliqued the main stampede obquinine to it."

painfully; but they were rushing on, because the front cattle at this time knew as a matter of fact their only I thank you! When I see the fertile safety was in keeping up the run.

Those behind were coming, and they were in the majority, and the leaders were compelled to run. There was real danger for the forward members of the stampede.

In the invoice of articles contained in the regulation "outfit" there is all the regulation that the regulation that the regulation is all the regulation that the regulation that the regulation is all the regulations and the regulation that the regulation is all the regulations are the regulation that the regulation is all the regulations are the regulation of the regulation of the regulation of the regulation is all the regulations are the regulation of the regulation of

in the regulation "outfit," there is always some kind of stimulants; and Biffkins acres would now be mine but but for the stimulants contained in Mr. for that kicking fever that came to the Wilson's outfit, it is possible that the Sinnemahone country. These acres stampede would have been halted with then belonged to Deacon Judd Peeler, and the deacon's daughter Nancy had promised to be my wife, and Nancy was heir to all the wide Peeler estate. So

along the Sinnemahone. I was off down the river when it began its attack, and consequently I didn't know anything about it until I got back home a couple of weeks later. The first person it struck was Uncle Billy Tope. Uncle Billy was a mild and easy-going citizen that no one would have thought had any life in him at ali, and he was a strict teetotaler. Consequently you may imagine the astonishment of Squire Bunker, who owned the sawmill where Uncle ing up the road one day, giving a tre-mendous kick every two or three steps he took, sometices to the right and sometimes to the left, as if he might have middle of next week. Squire Bunker was scared, and he edged off to one side of the road as Uncle Billy came along,

backdoor and brought up in the garan, where he velled for some one to come and tie him down, or else turn him into a ten-acre lot where he could have room. "And that's the way that most unac

countable kicking fever started along the Sinnemahone. In less than a week it had taken a whack at almost every man, woman and child in that bail man, woman and child in that ball-wick. The kicking was only the pre-monitory symptom of the fever. After the victim had kicked high and kicked low, and to the windward and to the leeward, for half an hour or so, the fit would pass away, but it would come back again after awhile. The kicking stage of the epidemic lasted two days and then the second stage came or This was a scorching fever. Sam Betts when he got over his attack, declared that his fever was so hot that his wife had to keep the sheets wet to preventheir catching fire, but Sam wasn't native of the Sinnemahoning country He was from this side of the mountain somewhere, and folks didn't believe him. The fever lasted a day, and les behind it a consuming longing for something to drink—not water no coffee nor tea nor milk, but rum, rye apple juice, anything that had toot and edge to it. This strange symptom of the malady was discovered in a start-ling way. Dominie Dibble was the first victim that it developed in. One even-ing while half a dozen of his flock were mingling their sorrow with the dominie's over his affliction he suddenly

shouted: "'Give me rum! Fetch me som scorching rye or biting gin!' "The brethren and sisters wer shocked, but Dominie Dibble kept o hollering for rum. No one made a move to get him any, and at last he sprang ou of his chair, rushed out of the hous and made straight for the tavern like man running to a fire. By and by he came back singing:

"'Home again, home again, From a foreign shore.' "He had a bottle of rum under his arm, and the brethren and sisters hurried home, feeling that the end of all things couldn't be far away. When it got out, though, that the dominie was simply suffering from the third stage of the kicking fever, they excused him and rejoiced. But the dominie always de-clared that he never had such a pleasing antidote for pain. Then it began to be noticed that this last peculiar stage of the ailment seemed to have no regular period of existence, and it is noted as a fact that the afflicted district wasn't entirely able to be out and around as usual until the tavern keper gave notice that there wasn't a drop of any-thing left that the last stage of the

thing left that the last stage of the licking fever called for.
"During the time the fever lasted three leading citizens of the Sinnema-hone were carried off in their bloom by it, not one of whom even had the condation of enjoying the treatment for Hinkle. When the kicking fever first struck the district, the doctor said that the harder the victims had to kick the

and that would be the end of 'em. The kicking always came in the right leg. Now Abiram Hinkle didn't have any right leg, it having been taken off clean in the saw mill. When the attack seized him he couldn't kick. It struck in and

away he went.

"Next was Simon Shelly. Simon swore by Elijah Pink, the horse doctor, who could cure anything, according to Simon's belief. Elijah had cured a kicking horse for Simon one time by rigging him to some sort of a contrivance that threw him every time the horse kicked. Simon made up his mind that he was just as apt to have the kicking fever as his neighbors were, so he sent. And yet these weeds belong to a for Elijah to rovide against it. He had Elijah fit him with a rigging something like the one that cured the kicking horse. The very next day the allment seized him. Simon was standing by a window in his house. He gave one tremendous kick. The rigging worked. It threw Simon. It threw him out of the window and head first into a barrel of rain water that stood beneath it. They didn't discover Simon in time, and that made two fellow citizens the epidemic

carried away.
"Its third victim was Erastus Sleep Erastus went out to milk his cow one evening, and just as he began the kick-ing fever took hold of him. He shot out a kick. It hit the cow in the shin. The disease was so very contagious that just that one kick gave it to the cow. The cow kicked. Her kick landed in Erastus' stomach, and knocked the wind out of

"Well, this brings me round to my own deep disappointment. Jephenian Biffkins had been paying more atten-tion to Deacon Peeler's daughter Nan-cy than seemed to me safe, and when I came back home that time I made up my mind I'd settle the matter right then and there and kne w whether Nan-Pettibone. I went straight to the dea-con's that very evening, before I had been home half an hour. This was just "Wherever that most singular ailment could have come from no one ever knew, but it certainly cut a wide swath along the Singular had." I hadn't bean there land was home, and I hadn't bean there land was home, and I hadu't been there long before she had promised that her name should be Pettibone. I was happy, I tell you, and just before I got ready to go Deacon Peeler himself came in. We had a very cheering talk for a minute or two, and I started to go. Just as I opened the door I felt a tremendous shock, and at the same time I rose in the air more than three feet. When I landed I was standing out in the yard. Before I had come entirely to I felt the shock again. Again I was lifted and swept several feet further out in the yard. Then I looked back. Nancy's father was just behind me with a queer look on his face. His right foot rose up and shot out, and the shock came a third time. Deacon Peeler was as strong as an ox, and his foot was shod with a No. 12 cowhide boot. This time the shock lifted me over the

last night when he was sick and suffer-

"That ended it all between Nanc see what was the matter.

"'Clear the way, mother!' the squire hollered. 'Give me room! Don't get in way.

"The way Deacon Peeler out in his garden hoeing potatoes that morning, as quiet and steady at the standard of the s hollered. 'Give me room! Don't get in my way or I'll make a widower of my-self at one swoop!'

"The coving wife second almost to "The squire's wife, scared almost to death, locked herself up in a closet, and the squire kicked his way out of the estate, actually calm and peaceful and smiling, as if they hadn't missed the opportunity of being this day on the tax list in the name of Praxiteles Pettibone."-N. Y. Sun.

> The Count-I haf been told, madam, our daughtaire haf ze bad tempaire. The Mamma-Ah, yes, count, but you now she loses her temper so easily.
>
> "Ab. how loafly!" — Detroit Free

"Too Good to Be True."
She's beautiful—that's good to know,
She's good—that's beautiful to see;
She is so good, while I'm not so,
She's "too good to be true" to me.
—Judg A NATURAL MISTAKE.



back ducks this morning.

Mrs. Newbird—How lovely! How nuch are they a yard?—Chicago Inter

Twixt madhouse walls he sits alone; His foolish thoughts in chaos rove. The cause for his and fate is known— He helped his wife put up the stove. —N, Y, Journal

No Chauge in View. "Kitty thinks Harry doesn't intend to

"No; but he gave her a silver name plate for her wheel."—Chicago Record. A Humane Woman. The Cabman—Gimme your bag, lady, and I'll put it on top of the cab. Mrs. Oatcake (as she gets in).—No; that poor horse of yours has got enough to pull. I'll carry it on my lap.—Judge.

One of the Hired Hands.
"That man with the red hair acts a though he was one of the proprietors. "Do you think so? I thought his ai was altogether too haughty and over bearing."-Chicago Journal.

Blank-What! fered to lend him a dollar?

Dash—Yes; you see, I was afraid he had come to borrow five .- Up-to-Date. | Paul's.

AN INTERESTING FAMILY.

The Jimson Weed and Its Numerous this year in St. Louis and that is the weeds on his vacant lots in the West End. "I have cut them down a dozen

times and still they grow."
"It is an interesting family to which they belong," remarked his neighbor, who doesn't own any vacant lots.
"Prolific family certainly, but I can't

family not only interesting, but of great importance from an economic point of view. The Jamestown weed is only at their revelations. Tonga is a drind of Darien give to their children that they may discover the location of gold.
Klondikers might take a baby along
and a few jimson weed seeds to make
tea, and when the baby has its "dope" and falls down, there daddy could dig

sure of a find.
Of course you eat potatoes, which are cousins of the jimson weed, but you very likely eat them with or without their jackets, in salad, prepared as Saratoga chips or in other ways too numer-ous to mention, but it is safe to say that you never eat them preserved, and yet that is the way Parkinson, writing in He suggested that the tubers be roasted, and spices. Here is an opportunity for some enterprising chef or housekeeper striving for originality to win distinc-

you probably eat with sugar and call tomahtoes, while your plebelan friend the Cottage in Forest park, are also of this enterprising family. Bitter sweet, the Jerusalem cherry, apple of Peru, henbane and the ugly horse nettle are

flora, which opens, as its name suggests, in the evening, is a favorite garden flower, as is the Nierambergia, named

what's up, William?"

"Uncle Billy only shook his head, and giving a kick that didn't miss the equire's jaw by more than half an inch, went on his way toward home, kicking as he went.

"'Astounding!' exclaimed the squire. I never thought I'd live long enough o see Uncle Billy Tope turn out to be a rinker!'

"Then the squire."

"Then the squire."

"As ome running from the house, and she cried out:

"'Father ain't kicking you, Praxy!

"'Father ain't kicking you, Praxy!

"'Well! If he wasn't kicking me I didn't know what they called kicking along the Sinnemahone, and I think I made a remark to that effect as I hurried home in sorrow and went to bed.

Name as atropa, is make a wash for freckles, hence its name "belladonna," beautiful lady. Its polsonous properties got for ! the name of the cruel fate, Atropos, who cut the turned of human life as fast as it was drawn out by Lachesis.

Last, but not least, comes king to be a see Uncle Billy Tope turn out to be a flower for it heard about the squire. I heard about the squire is never a still vive to the squire. The fever for it he name of the cruel fate, Atropos, who cut the turned of human life as fast as it was drawn out by Lachesis.

Last, but not least, comes king to be a squire. I heard about the squire is sued bulls and kings may a still vive to st head of the column was pouring over, a horrible cascade of beef, plunging madly into destruction while fleeing from an imaginary danger. When Mr. Wilson and his lieutenants saw that it was impossible to save their cattle they saved themselves by dexterously turning at right angles at full speed and riding out of the way. They next returned to the flank and held a council of war. A few seconds decided them, and all hands commenced shooting into the herd, the object now being to build a breast-work of carcasses and save the rear end from the destruction that had overtaken the front. The gulley was of the sum of the sum of the squire started of plug. The squire started for plug. The squire started for home in sorrow and went to bed. With a heart least at twas drawn out by Lachesis.

"Well! If he wasn't kicking you!"

"Well! If he wasn't kicking me I didn't know what they called kicking and I think I made a remark to that effect as I hurried home in sorrow and went to bed. Next day I heard about the kicking fever for the first, and then I knew what Nancy had meant when she declared that her father wasn't kicking me I didn't know what they called kicking along the Sinnemahone, and I think I made a remark to that effect as I hurried home in sorrow and went to bed. Next day I heard about the kicking fever for the first, and then I knew what Nancy had meant when she declared that her father wasn't kicking me I didn't know what they called kicking along the Sinnemahone, and I think I made a remark to that effect as I hurried home in sorrow and went to bed. Next day I heard about the kicking me I didn't know what they called kicking along the Sinnemahone, and I think I made a remark to that effect as I hurried home in sorrow and went to bed. Next day I heard about the kicking me I didn't know what they called kicking along the Sinnemahone, and I think I made a remark to that effect as I hurried home in sorrow and went to bed. Next day I heard about the kicking me I didn't know what they called kicking along the Sinnemaho

A Rainbow on the Ground.
Will you allow me through your
paper to ask if other people have observed a rainbow "on the ground," instead of, as usual, in the air; and, if so, would they be so kind as to give the scientific reason for such an appearance? I have never before to-day watched such a curious sight as that of which I speak. While taking a long country walk I was overtaken by a heavy shower, and while taking refuge from the rain I watched the lights and shadows moving along the valley below me, being myself on the crest of a down-like hill. I was struck by the unusual glow and brightness of the colors in the valley, and as I watched they formed a most brilliantrainbow, perfect in shape and color, but lying "flat on its side," so to speak, on the pasture land below; the top of the arc nearing the opposite hills, and the two ends towards the down I was on. This strange and beau-tiful effect was also witnessed by a friend who was with me. I should be

the cause.-Letter in London Man and the Restless, Oceans A question now being discussed among ethnologists is: To what extent did the great ocean currents influence the migration of mankind from continent to continent in prehistoric times? The fact that a current, starting near the Malay peninsula, and passing the seas of China and Japan, crosses the Pacific to the western coast of the United States, is regarded by some as significant concerning the possibility of Asiatics having reached America by way of the Pacific ocean. Other vast movements of the waters of the sea, to which attention has recently been which attention has recently been called in connection with this subject, are the South Pacific current, which flows from South America toward the Polynesian islands; the Middle Atlantic current, which, starting near Spain and the northern coast of Africa, reaches South America and the West Indies; and the North Atlanticleurrent, which sweeps along our eastern scaboard and then crosses over to the coasts of Eu-rope.—Youth's Companion.

much interested to know if others have at any time seen the like, and could ex-



"How's yer mother gettin' on, Mary?"
"Oh, she's better; doctor don't think she'll die afore Friday now!"