THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL xxxv

OF

Grand Clearance Sale

Youth's felts and best overs at..... Youth's felts and best overs at..... Men's woonsocket first quality rubber boots at... Boy's woonsocket boots at... Children's rubber boots at...

Children's rubber boots at.... Boy's storm king rubber boots at... Youth's storm king rubber boots at.

128 S. MAIN St.

IN BOOTS and SHOES.

About 50c on the Dollar!

Misses' Shoes.

Children's, same style, 81/2 to II,

One Lot Women's

Heavy Leather Shoes-former

low 75c.

ed to 50c and 75c. Sizes 6 to 8, 350

Men's and Boys' Shoes. e lot of Calt hand-made Congress former price \$3.00; ncw \$1.50.

Boys' Shoes at 75c and \$1.00. Sizes I

Ladies' Shoes.

One let fine Dongola, lace and but-ton, former price \$2,00, \$3,00 and \$4,00 now \$1.00, \$1 50 and \$2.00. These are

Butler's Leading

lot of fine Dongola, plain toe, and heel, former price \$1.25, \$1.50 2.00, now 75c and \$1.00-sizes

Men's best felt boots with first grade woonsocket overs at

how

Boots, SHOES and Rubber Goods.

A money saving sale for economical buyers—a sale which will be talked of in every family—a grand cut of prices on all goods, none will be spared. It will pay rou to come miles to attend this sale—we need room and must reduce our stock and here are the low prices they will go at.

A line of holiday slippers which sold at 90c, \$1.25 and \$1.35 will be closed

Our stock of felt boots and rubber goods to be closed out cheap. Sheffield sole leather by the side 20c per pound and best cut, cut in strips at 25c per pound. Cut soles at 10c per pair. All kinds of findings and shoe-makers supplies at rock bottom prices.

JOHN BICKEL

treat.

HUSELTON'S Great Mark

BUTLER. PA.

There will be lively shoe selling in this house for some time to come. We have taken the balance of several of our fine lines—sizes are somewhat broken—and marked them down to

One lot of Ladies' Lace Shoes,

Wool Boots and Stockings.

Slippers at a great reduction

YOU WILL FIND US

Opposite Hotel Lowry,

Down Sale

.....

EUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, FEERUARY 10, 1998

No. 6

sand till he got hold of the

is crutch. Then he spat into of ye. Before an hour's out, I'll Laugh, by thunder, laugh! ore an hour's out, ve'll laugh upon

And with a dreadful oath he stumbled off, plowed down the sand, was helped across the stockade, after four or five failures, by the man with the flag of truce, and disappeared in an instant afterward among the trees.

CHAPTER XXI.

aptain, who had been closely watchng him, turned toward the interior of house, and found not a man of us at is post but Gray. It was the first time

you all are together like a happy was a good lay of yours last night. I

one with a red face, you may be certain and a flea in his ear, as the saying is. The captain looked on for awhild in lence. Then he spoke.

"My lads," he said. "I've "My lads," he said, "I've given Silver a broadside. I pitched it in red-hot on purpose; and before the hour's out, as he said, we shall be boarded. We're outnumbered, I needn't tell you that, but we fight in shelter; and, a minute ago, I should have said we ght with discipline. I've no manner

s he said, that all was clear. On the two short sides of the house ast and west, there were only two oop-holes; on the south side where he porch was, two again; and on the orth side, five. There was a round of muskets for the seven of us rewood had been built into four

ach of these tables some ammunition nd four loaded muskets ady to the hand of the defenders. In

the middle, the cutlasses lay ranged. "Toss out the fire," said the captain; "the chill is past, and we mustn't have smoke in our eyes."

and how here anong sand. "Hawkins hasn't had his breakfast. awkins, help yourself, and back to our post to eat it," continued Capt. "Lively, now, my lad; you'll ant it before you've done. Hunter,

And while this was going on the cap-in completed, in his own mind, the

an of the defense. "Doctor, you will take the door," he sumed. "See and don't expose your-

elf; keep within, and fire through the here. Joyce, you stand by the west, an. Mr. Trelawney; you are the not—you and Gray take this long p to it, and fire in upon us through ar own ports, things would begin to

ch account at the shooting; leaped in a trice upon one side, and, by to load and bear a hand." missing my foot in the one side, and Hawkins, neither you nor but, as the blow still hung impending, headlong down the slope. When I had first sallied from the doo As the captain had said, the chill as past. As soon as the sun had the other mutineers had been already imbed above our girdle of trees it swarming up the palisade to make an end of us. One man, in a red night-cap, with his cutlass in his mouth, had even got upon the top and thrown a leg across. Well, so short had been the interval ell with all its force upon the clear-ng and drank up the vapors at a braught. Soon the sand was baking, nd the resin melting in the logs of the block-house. Jackets and coats were the interval, that when I found my flung aside; shirts were thrown open at the neck and rolled up to the feet again all was in the same posture the fellow with the red night-cap stil noulders; and we stood there, each at half-way over another still just show-ing his head above the top of the stockhis post, in a fever of heat and anxiety.

rack, and instantly disappeared among the trees. himself again

ou had pleased to be an honest man ou might have been sitting in your either my ship's cook-and then you

THE ATTACK. As soon as Silver disappeared, the

a voice of thunder.

Then he went the rounds, and saw

es-tables, you might say-one out the middle of each side, and on

The iron fire basket was carried

out a round of brandy to all

"Round the house, lads! round the

house!" cried the captain; and even in the hurly-burly I perceived a change in Mechanically I obeyed, turned eastward, and, with my cutlass raised, ran

an. Mr. Trelawney; you are the hot—you and Gray take this long side, with the five loop-holes; re the danger is. If they can get it, and fire in upon us through wn ports, things would begin to

"Quarters!" he roared. And then, as e all slunk back to our places, "Gray,"



Cries and confusion, the flashes and eports of pistol shots and one loud roan rang in my ears.

"Out, lads, out, and fight 'em in the open! Cutlasses!" cried the captain. I snatched a cutlass from the pile nd some one at the same time snatchag another gave me a cut across the knuckles, which I hardly felt. 1 dashed out of the door into the clear its parents and to believe that what they say and do is right. The logical unlight. Some one was close behind I. know not who. Right in front, the conclusion of this state of things is doctor was pursuing his assailant down confused and contradictory estimate of the child's duties. It is sent to school the hill, and, just as my eyes fell upon him, beat down his guard and sent him to learn, and if it learns that its parents and friends are wrong the results can-

sprawling on his back, with a great slash across his face.

not but be extremely discouraging. It is safe to say that a considerable num-ber of the children who go to our pub Userbaols are bendirson lation, enunciation, the modulation of the voice, and with a correct under-

FEMININE FASHIONS

The only pills Thousands are Trying It. In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure dog. for Catarrh and Cold in Head, we have pre-

pared 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 catarrh of the worst kind required a boy, and I never hoped for ure, but Ely's Gream Balm seems to do yen that. Many acquaintances have used t with evcellent results.—Oscar Ostrum,

15 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged or catarrh and contains no cocaine mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. At druggists or by mail.

We All Know

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

our garments

fall patterns

are cut and made in cur own workshop in this city. We are particular about the fit, fashion and all the minute details in WILLIAM E. DODDS, Sherin and

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

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Notice in Divorce.

WILLIAM B. DODDS, Sha Calston & greer, Atty's

Notice in Divorce.

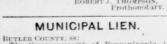
mostly narrow widths-A, B and C. Small, narrow feet will have a rare price \$1.25 and \$2.00; now 75c and \$1.00. One lot of Ladies' soft Dongola shoes, button and turns, plain and tip, former price \$4.00 and \$4.50; now \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Women's Rubbers at 18c, 20c and 25c.

Men's Wool Boots and Rubbers a \$1.35 and \$2.00. Men's Rubber Shoes, good at 500 We have buckle and storm arctics at 75 and \$1.00. Rubber Poots, all kinds yo may ask for. Tell us what you want We have it. All Winter goods-warm lined Sho

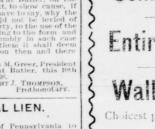
And h

ROBERT J. THOMPSON, Prothonotary



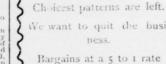


, the Hon. John M. Greer, Pres he said Court at Butler, this





Entire Stock Wall Paper.



DOUGLASS'

-AT-

241 S. Main St. Butler. Pa.

mon



SYNOPSIS. CHAPTER 1.-Billy Bones, an old sea log, much addicted to rum, lodges at Ad--Stranger, called "Black

HAPTER IV .- Near Bones' body is

ther the words: "You ght." Gold is found in and an oilskin packet. Hnd man (Pew) with the inn. Chagrined at

"If you have anything to say, man, better say it," said the capta VI.-Young Hawkins takes Livesey, who with Squire ens it and finds minute di-nding of vast treasure. VII.-Trelawney fits up ex-"Right you are, Cap'n Smollett," re plied Silver. "Dooty is dooty, to be sure. Well, now, you look here, that lawney fits up ex-

VIII.-Jim Hawkins meets John Silver's inn. Black Dog d Silver avows ignorance of HAPTER IX.—Ship's captain thinks

CHAPTER XVIII.

spot.

CHAPTER XX.

SILVER'S EMBASSY.

oard. Cry of "Land ho d. IAPTER XII.-Hawkins tells of Sil-treachery to Livesey, Trelawney and . Smollett, who hold a council of war.

PTER XV.-Jim meets Ben Gunn,

rears. Report of a cannon is heary run for boat when they see in th he union jack. PTER XVI.-Hunter and the doc don't deny it was a good lay.

you pretty end. And I'll not deny either, but what some of my people was shook—mayb all was shook; maybe I was shook my self; maybe that's why I'm here for terms. But you mark me, cap'n, HAPTER XVII.-Jolly-boat starts on won't do twice, by thunder! We'll hav to do sentry go, and ease off a point or so on the rum. Maybe you think we

were all a sheet in the wind's eye. But I'll tell you I was sober; I was on'y dogtired; and if I'd awoke a second soon I'd a caught you at the act, I would ER XIX.-Jim seeing the colors is near friends and, leaving Ben abs into the stockade. He wasn't dead when I got round to him, not he."

It's your own doi

and then you can go hang!

up again, that's all

Jim.

were treated handsome-or Con'n Sil

ver, a common mutineer and pirate

place you have of it here. Ah, the Jim. The top of the morning to y

family, in a manner of speaking

Doctor, here's my service

"Well?" says Capt. Smollett, as coo as can be All that Silver said was a riddle to

Sure enough, there were two men him, but you would never have guesse just outside the stockade, one of them it from his tone. As for me, I began to have an inkling. Ben Gunn's last words waving a white cloth; the other, no less a person than Silver himself, standing came back to my mind. I began t suppose that he had paid the buccan eers a visit while they all lay drun I began to placidly by. It was still quite early and the cold-

est moring that I think I ever was an ord III, a start the performer was marrow. The sky was bright and cloud-less overhead, and the tops of the trees shone rosily in the sun. But where Siltogether around their fire, and I reck 14 enemies to deal with

"Well, here it is," said Silver. "We want that treasure, and we'll have it— that's our point! You would just as soon save your lives, I reckon; and that's yours. You have a chart, haven't ver stood with his lieutenant all was still in shadow, and they waded knee deep in a low white vapor, that had crawled during the night out of the you?" "That's as may be," replied the capmorass. The chill and vapor taken together told a poor tale of the island. It

idently more frightened than CULTIVATION OF THE VOICE. hurt, for he was on his feet again in a Not Confined Alone to Learning to Sing. The possessor of a well-modulated, Two had bit the dust, one had fied, four had made good their footing in-side our defenses; while from the shel-ter of the woods seven or eight men,

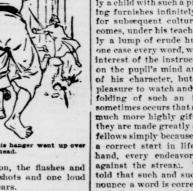
ch evidently supplied with several They call it harsh and nasal, crude, un-The four who had boarded made cultured and peculiarly irritating to those who are accustomed to the rather soft, somewhat liquid intonations of the

The four who had boarded made straight before them for the building, shouting as they ran, and the men among the trees shouted back to en-courage them. Several shots were fired, but such was the hurry of the have taken effect. In a moment the four pirates had swarmed up the mound and were upon us. The head of Job Anderson, the boat-swain, appeared at the middle loop

swain, appeared at the middle loop-hole. ereature, and follows very closely the sounds that it hears from those about hole. "At 'em—all hands!" he reared, in it. If it constantly listens to any parvolce of thunder. At the same moment another pirate will very soon take it up and adapt it grasped Hunter's musket by the muz-zle, wrenched it from his hands, than the cultivation of the re importance plucked it through the loophole, and, with one stunning blow, laid the poor there is a wonderful advantage in work-

"Qharters!" he roared. And then, as we all slunk back to our places, "Gray," he said, "I'll put your name in the log; you've stood by your duty like a sea-man. Mr. Trelawney, I'm surprised at you, sir. Doctor, I thought you had worn the king's coat! If that was how you served at Fontenoy, sir, you'd have been better in your berth." The doctor's watch were all back at their loop-holes, the rest were busy loading the spare muskets, and every their loop-holes, the rest were busy loading the spare muskets, and every their loop-holes, the rest were busy loading the spare muskets, and every their loop-holes, the rest were busy loading the spare muskets, and every their loop-holes, the rest were busy loading the spare muskets, and every their loop-holes, the rest were busy loading the spare muskets, and every the spare muskets and every the spare muskets and every the loop holes was full of smoke, to the loop holes was loop the we owed our comparative safely to the loop as they which we owed our comparative safely to the make themselves underwhich we owed our comparative safety. are able to make themselves under-stood. The time is well spent that is

given to teaching the little ones the cor-rect modulation of their voices. We all know children to whom it is a pleasure to listen, their intonation in speak-ing is so agreeable and their words seem so well chosen that one instinctively so well causen that one instinctively wonders if these peculiarities (for pe-culiarities they certainly are) may bot be some gracious gift of nature. Sure-ly a child with such a preparatory train-ing furnishes infinitely better material for subsequent culture than one who comes, under his teacher's hands, merely a lump of crude humanity. In the one case every word, work, thought and interest of the instructor not only tells on the pupil's mind and the formation of his character, but it is a positive pleasure to watch and assist in the un-folding of such an intelligence. It sometimes occurs that such children are much more highly gifted, when in fact they are made greatly superior to their fellows simply because they were given a correct start in life. On the other hand, every endeavor is like pulling against the stream. The little one is told that such and such a way to pronounce a word is correct; that its voice and phrasing must be so and so. It spends three or four hours a day in the schoolroom and the remainder of the 24 in the society of those whose every word and act are in direct oppositio to the teacher's precepts and example Naturally the child is taught to honor





J. S. YOUNG,

Shoe house, 102 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.

Summerheat makes the problem of looking dressy and keeping cool a hard one But we've solved it; and for once economy, comfort and fashion go hand in hau Our summer suits are finer in fabric, nobbier in pattern and more stylish in cut han ever before, they fit your curves and yet they're not sweat bath outfits. The prices may surprise you,

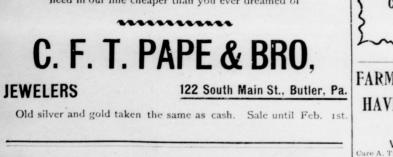




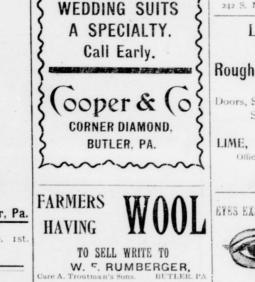
Our Stock Must Be Reduced

mmmm

before we take invoice, and in order to do so we will offer rare bargains from diamonds down to the smallest article in our line. Space will only permit a few of the many bargains, Ladies' diamond rings \$8 and \$10 ones now \$6; Good watch (guaranteed) \$2.50; Fine watch, you pay \$7 for now \$5; 8 day clock, regular \$4 ones now \$2.25; Black iron clock gilt trimming, was \$10 now \$6; Alarm clock warranted 65c. Come and examine our stock and get what you need in our line cheaper than you ever dreamed of



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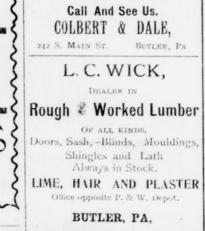
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Suits.





WE TREAT Furnishing Goods in the same manner using the best and selling as low ny charge for inferior goods vays glad to show visitors our goods





R L. Kirkpatrick, Optician and Jewelei Next to Court House Butler, Lat Gradnate La Port Harological institu te

vas plainly a damp, feverish, u "Keep indoors, men," said the cap

in. "Ten to one this is a trick." Then he hailed the buccaneer. "Who goes? Stand or we fire." "Flag of truce," cried Silver. The captain was in the porch, keep

ing himself carefully out of the way of a treacherous shot should any be intended. He turned and spoke to us. "Doctor's watch on the lookout. Dr. Livesey, take the north side, if you please; Jim, the east, Gray the west

The watch below, all hands to load mus kets. Lively, men, and careful." And then he turned again to the mu

"And what do you want with your flag of truce?" he cried. This time it was the other man who

eplied. "Cap'n Silver, sir, to come on board and make terms," he shouted. "Cap'n Silver! Don't know him Who's he?" cried the captain. And we could hear him adding to himself: "Cap'n, is it? My heart, and here's

Long John answered for himself. "Me, sir. These poor lads have chosen me cap'n, after your desertion, sir"—laying particular stress upon the word "desertion." "We're willing to submit, if we can come to terms, and no bones about it. All I ask is your word, Cap'n Smollett, to let me safe and sound out of this here stockade, and one minute to get out o' shot before a gun is fired!"

"My man," said Capt. Smollett, "I have not the slightest desire to talk to you. If you wish to talk to me, you can come, that's all. If there's any treachery, it'll be on your side, and the Lord

help you." "That's enough, cap'n," shouted Long John, cheerily. "A word from you's enough. I know a gentleman, and you hay lay to that."

uld see the man who carried the lag of truce attempting to hold Siling how cavalier had been the cap-tain's answer. But Silver laughed at him aloud, and slapped him on the back, as if the idea of alarm had been absurd. Then he advanced to the stockade, threw over his crutch, got a absurd. leg up, and with great vigor and skill, succeeded in surmounting the fence and dropping safely to the other side. I will confess that I was far too much taken up with what was going on to be of the slightest use as sentry; ineed, I had already deserted my eastern oophole and crept up behind the cap ain, who had now seated himself on the

hreshold, with his elbows on his knees his head in his hands, and his eyes fixed on the water as it bubbled out of the old iron kettle in the sand. He was whistling to himself: "Come, Lasses and Lads."

Silver had terrible hard work get ing up the knoll. With the steepness the incline, the thick tree stumps, and the soft sand, he and his crutch were as helpless as a ship in stays. But he stuck to it like a man in silence, and at last arrived before the captain, whom he saluted in the handsomest style. he saluted in the handsomest style. He was tricked out in his best; an imense blue coat, thick with brass but-ns, hung as low as to his knees, and fine laced hat was set on the back of

"Hero you are, my man," said the aptain, raising his head. "You had etter sit down." "You ain't a-going to let me inside

It's a main cold morning, to be sure, sir, to sit outside upon the sand."

"Oh, well, you have, I know that, returned Long John. "You needn't b so husky with a man; there ain't a par ticle of service in that, and you may lay to it. What I mean is, we want you chart. Now, I never meant you no harm, myself." "That won't do with me, my man,"

interrupted the captain. "We know exactly what you meant to do, and w lon't care; for now, you see, you can' And the captain looked at him caln

ly, and proceeded to fill his pipe. "If Abe Gray—" Silver broke out. "Avant there!" cried Mr. Smollett

"Gray told me nothing, and I asked him nothing; and what's more, I would se you and him and this whole islam blown clean out of the water into blaze first. So there's my mind for you, m

man, on that." This little whiff of temper seemed t cool Silver down. He had been grow ing nettled before, but now her pulle

"Like enough," said he. "I would set no limits to what gentlemen might consider ship shape, or might not, as the case were. And, seein' as how you are about to take a pipe, cap'n, I'll make to free as to do likewis

And he filled a pipe and lighted it and the two men sat silently smok ing for quite awhile, now looking each other in the face, now stopping their to-bacco, now leaning forward to spit. It was as good as the play to see them. "Now," resumed Silver, "here it is You give us the chart to get th treasure by, and drop shooting po

seamen and stoving in their heads whil asleep. You do that, and we'll offe asleep. You do that, and we'll offeel you a choice. Either you come along aboard of us, once the treasure shipped and then I'll give you my affydavy upon my word of honor, to clap you somewhere's safe ashore. Or, if that ain't your fancy, some of my hands, be ing rough, and having old scores on ac count of hazing, then you can stay here you can we'll divide stores with you

"No, sir," replied Joyce. "I believe

you can. We'll divide stores with you man for man, and I'll give you my affy davy, as before, to speak the first shi I sight, and send 'em here to pick yo way way way and you have a sight of the sight of the second term here to pick yo up. Now, you'll own that's taking Handsomer, you couldn't look to get not you. And I hope—" raising hi voice— "that all hands in this her Now, you'll own that's talking what is spoke to one is spoke to all." Capt. Smollett rose from his seat, and knocked out the ashes from his pipe in the palm of his left hand.

"Is that all?" he asked.

"Every last word, by thunder!" an swered John. "Refuse that, and you'v seen the last of me but musket-balls. "Very well," said the captain. "No you'll hear me. If you'll come up or by one, unarmed, I'll engage to clap yo all in irons, and take you home to fair trial in England. If you won' my name is Alexander Smollett, Pr n my sovereign's colors, and 1 you all to Davy Jones. find the 'treasure. You can't sail the ship—there's not a man among you h sail the ship. You can't fight us Gray, there, got away from five of yo ur ship's in irons, Master Silver u're on a lee-shore, and so you'll find I stand here and tell you so, and they's he last good words you'll get from me or, in the name of Heaven, I'll put

or, in the name of fleaven, in prova nullet in your back when next I meet ou. Tramp, my had. Bundle out of this, please, hand over hand, and louble quick." Silver's face was a picture; his eyes started in his head with wrath. He hash the for out of his pine.

ook the fire out of his pipe "Give me a hand up!" he cried.

An hour passed away. "Hang them!" said the captain. ade. And yet, in this breath of time, the fight was over, and the victory This is as dull as the doldrums. Gray, whistle for a wind." ours. Gray, following close behind me, had

And just at that moment came the rst news of the attack. "If you please, sir," said Joyce, "If see anyone, am I to fire?" "I told you so!" cried the captain. "Thank you, sir," returned Joyce,

with the same quiet civility. Nothing followed for a time; but the

emark had set us all on the alert. palisade, one only remained unactraining ears and eyes-the musket eers with their pieces balanced in their hands, the captain out in the middle of the block-house, with his mouth very

ght and a frown on his face. So some seconds passed, till suddeny Joyce whipped up his musket and ired. The report had scarcely died

away ere it was repeated and repeated from without in a scattering volley, shot behind shot, like a string of geese from every side of the inclosure. Sev-eral bullets struck the log house, but ot one entered; and, as the smoke

leared away and vanished, the stock-ide and the woods around it looked quiet and empty as before. Not a bugh waved, not the gleam of a musket barrel betrayed the presence of our

"Did you hit your man?" asked the

"Next best thing to tell the truth," muttered Capt. Smollett. "Load his gun, Hawkins. How many should you say there were on your side, doctor?"

"I know precisely," said Dr. Livesey. "Three shots were fired on this side. saw the three flashes—two close to-ether—one further to the west." "Three!" repeated the captain. "And

w many on yours, Mr. Trelawney?" But this was not so easily answered There had come many from the north seven, by the squire's computation;

ight or nine, according to Gray. From he east and west only a single shot ad been fired. It was plain, therefore, than we had at starting. even to nineteen then, or thought w were, and that's as bad to bear." that the attack would be developed from the north, and that on the other three sides we were only to be an-noyed by a show of hostilities. But apt. Smollett made no change in his "My youth," said the penurious ma

rangements. If the mutinee was spent as a sailor." "I'd like to have known you then." eded in crossing the stockade, he ared, they would take possession of "Why?" y unprotected loop hole and shoot us "It would have been a pleasure to see

own like rats in our stronghold. ou pay out something, even it was nly a cable."-Washington Star. Nor had we much time left to us for hought. Suddenly, with a loud huzza, little cloud of pirates leaped from the Smith-Black-Pooh! my wife can roods on the north side and ran hrash you. traight on the stockade. At the same Black-Smith-Well, if you think so

oment the fire was once more opened ome on and fight. Smith-Black — Steady — hold on — I from the woods, and a rifle ball sung through the doorway and knocked the doctor's musket into bits. didn't say I could .--- Yellow Book.

Advanced Methods. "Anything new in your cooking "Yes; we don't waste time on any

of these, one woman's recipes unless they are accom-panied by an affidavit from her father or husband."-Chicago Record.

Trelawney

TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Wish.

A Different Thing.

The Latest in Dress for the Win-ter Season. The Roman plaid and stripe craze has

reached even the region of neck trim-ming, and stock collars, flaring bows, rosettes and scarfs in gorgeous color-ings appear among the fancies in the made-up goods departments of all city stores.

The new beautiful tint of Venetian red, like the Neapolitan and royal dyes in blue, is found only in expensive ma-terials that cannot be imitated with

any success in inferior textiles. The fur blouse which will usurp the place of both bodice and wrap is one of the leading novelties of the season. There are likewise fancy blouses for very youthful wearers, made of Scotch tarlatans and plain, vivid reds of many

cut down the big boatswain ere had time to recover from his lost blow. Another had been shot at a loophole in the very act of firing into the house, and now lay in agony, the pistol still smoking in his hand. A third, as I had seen the doctor had discover of at a different shades, but somewhat toned in effect by their velvet trimming. Narrow velvet ribbon still occupies a conspicuous position in the elaboration of many winter gowns. On imseen, the doctor had disposed of at a ported models for promenade wear alternate bands of narrow fur and an blow. Of the four who had scaled the equal width in velvet ribbon form a unted for, and he, having left his cutass on the field, was now clambering rich garniture from the hem to the out again with the fear of death upon knees

out again with the fear of death upon him. "Fire—fire from the house!" cried the doctor. "And you, lads, back into eover." But his words were unheeded, no shot was fired, and the last boarder shot was fired here and the shot was fired here and boarder shot was fired here and the shot was fired here and boarder shot was fired here and the shot was fired here and But his words were unheeded, no shot was fired, and the last boarder made good his escape, and disappeared with the rest into the wood. In three seconds nothing remained of the at-tacking party but the five who had fallen, four on the inside, and one on the outside, of the palisade.

fallen, four on the inside, and one on the outside, of the palisade. The doctor and Gray and I ran full to match.-N. Y. Post. speed for shelter. The survivors would soon be back where they had left their Delicious Cocoanut Cookies One and one-half cupfuls of sugar nuskets, and at any moment the fire

ne cupful of butter, two eggs, beaten very light, one cupful of grated cocoa might recommence. The house was by this time somewhat nut, one-half cupful of sweet milk, two The house was by this time some at a cleared of smoke, and we saw at a glance the price we had paid for victory. If unter lay beside histoop-hole, stunned; a soft dough. Roll as any cookies, using as little flour as possible on the Hunter laybeside his loop-hole, stunded, Joyce by his, shot through the head, never to move again; while right in the center, the squire was supporting the captain, one as pale as the other. -Ladies' World. -Like a fair and symmetrical face

-Like a fair and symmetrical face "The captain's wounded," said Mr. "Have they run?" asked Mr. Smollett.

"All that could, you may be bound," eturned the doctor; "but there's five

Rewards. Rewards. Here and there are good, soft benches On the road of life, but then As a rule it always happens They are full of other men. —Chicago Record. f them will never run again." "Five!" cried the captain. "Come hat's better. Five against three leave

s four to nine. That's better odds Getting Ahead of Uncle Sam. We wer

"James, my son, take this letter to the post office, and pay the postage on it." The boy James returned highly

elated, and said: "Father, I see'd a lot of men putting letters in a little place, and when no one was looking I slipped in yours for noth-

ing."-Tit-Bits.

Found He Was Right. "Last night," said Mr. Booce, "I think I made a remark to the effect that I had one of the greatest heads in the

ward." "Something of the sort," said the wife. "Well, this morning I feel fully pre-pared to say that I was right."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

He'll Be Heard From.

"People said that young Lumley would squander the money he inherited, but he's gone and invested it in a sound business.' "That so?"

"Yes; he's bought an interest in a boiler factory."-Chicago Record.