### **Grand Clearance Sale**

Boots, SHOES and Rubber Goods.

and here are the low prices they will go at.

I lot ladies' fine dongola pat. tip shoes, regular price \$1 50, reduced to.......\$
I lot ladies' waterproof kangaroo ca'f but, shoes regular price \$1 40 reduced to I lot chi'd's solar tip grain shoes, regular price 75c reduced to... I lot men's fine sain calf shoes Eng. Bais., regular price \$1.50 reduced to... I lot ladies' heel and spring heel rubbers, regular price 35c reduced to... I lot children's rubbers, regular price 25c, reduced to... I lot men's all solid working shoes double sole and tap, regular price \$1.40, reduced to... I

reduced to...

1 lot ladies' fine dongola hand turn and hand welt shoes, regu'ar price \$3.00,
\$3.50 and \$4.00, your choice at...

1 lot ladies' warm lined shoes, regular price \$1.25, reduced to...

1 lot ladies' warm lined shippers, regular price 90c, reduced to...

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

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

Youth's felts and best overs at...

Youth's felts and best overs at...

Men's woonsocket first quality rubber boots at.

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Children's rubber boots at... JOHN BICKEL

# HUSELTON'S Great Mark

IN BOOTS and SHOES.

There will be lively shoe selling in this house for some time to come. We have taken the balance

### About 50c on the Dollar!

Misses' Shoes. lot of fine Dongola, plain toe, and heel, former price \$1.25, \$1.50 .00, now 75c and \$1.00—sizes

**Butler's Leading** 

One lot of Ladies' Lace Shoes, former 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.

Wool Boots and Stockings. Men's Wool Boots and Rubbers at 1.35 and \$2.00.

Men's Rubber Shoes, good at 50c. We have buckle and storm arctics at 75c and \$1.00. Rubber Boots, all kinds you may ask for. Tell us what you want. We have it.

YOU WILL FIND US Opposite Hotel Lowry,

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

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Tailor, Hatter and Gents Furnishing Goods.

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 haus 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

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They Fit Well,

clothes are up-to-date they might as well be several years behind the times. If you wan the hest ideas in clothing you should get you lothing of men who have the ideas. You want them to look well and wear well. If they are not satisfactory you justly blame the tailor. We make the clothes in correct style and you are sure of them fitting for we guaran tee them and make the clothes to suit you.

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Our Stock Must Be Reduced

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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 w \$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 mmmm

C. F. T. PAPE & BRO.

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Old silver and gold taken the same as cash. Sale until Feb. 18

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Must Have

CASH

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Suits. WEDDING SUITS

A SPECIALTY. Call Early.

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W. F. RUMBERGER,

any to Take ■asy to Operate

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, we have prefor Catarrh and Cold in Head, we have preCHAPTER ILCHAPTER ILCHAPTER IL-ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that Many acquaintances have used even that Many acquaintances have used six with constant the is struck dead by apoperative the struck dead by apoperative for the struck Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged

### 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

fall patterns now displayed

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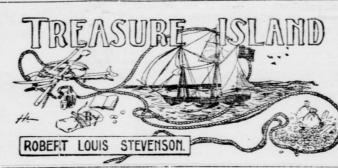
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EYES EXAMINED FREE OF CHARGE



R L. Kirkpatrick, Optician and Jeweles Next to Court House Butler, Late



is gotten aboard. Cry of land heard, card, card,

some of my people was shook—maybe all was shook; maybe I was shook myself; maybe that's why I'm here for terms. But you mark me, cap'n, it won't do twice, by thunder! We'll have 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 dog-tired; and if I'd awoke a second sooner

CHAPTER XIX.—Jim seeing the color mows he is near friends and, leaving Be-cunn, climbs into the stockade. SILVER'S EMBASSY. Sure enough, there were two men just outside the stockade, one of them

waving a white cloth; the other, no less a person than Silver himself, standing

est morning that I think I ever was about in, a thin that pierced into was marrow. The sky was bright and cloudless overhead, and the tops of the trees shone rosily in the sun. But where Silver 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 morass. The chill and vapor taken together told a poor tale of the island. It

"Keep indoors, men," said the cap "Ten to one this is a trick." Then he hailed the buccaneer. "Who goes? Stand or we fire."

"Flag of truce," cried Silvez. The captain was in the porch, keep ing himself carefully out of the way o a treacherous shot should any be in tended. 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 muskets. 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
recognized." 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 gur

"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 treach ery, it'll be on your side, and the Lord

"That's enough, cap'n," shouted Long John, cheerily. "A word from you's enough. I know a gentleman, and you may lay to that." We could see the man who carried the

flag of truce attempting to hold Silver back, nor was that wonderful, seeing how cavalier had been the cap tain's answer. But Silver laughed at I sight, and send 'em here to pick y 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 voice— "that all hands in this here." succeeded in surmounting the fence and dropping safely to the other side.

I will confess that I was far too much knocked out the ashes from his pipe in knocked out the ashes from his pipe in taken up with what was going on to be of the slightest use as sentry; ineed. I had already deserted my eastern loophole and crept up behind the cap-tain, who had now seated himself on the threshold, with his elbows on his knees his head in his bands, and his eyes fixed on the water as it bubbled out of the

whistling to himself: "Come, Lasses all in irons, and take you home to fair trial in England. If you won' Silver had terrible hard work get 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 was tricked out in his best; an imuse blue coat, thick with brass butfine laced hat was set on the back of

captain, raising his head. "You had better sit down." "You ain't a-going to let me inside, cap'n. It's a main cold morning, to be sure, sir, to sit outside upon the sand."

"Why, Silver," said the captain, "if you had pleased to be an honest man either my ship's cook—and then you an instant afterward among the trees.

the sand, "you'll have to give me a hand up again, that's all. A sweet, pretty place you have of it here. Ah, there's Jim. The top of the morning to you, Jim. Doctor, here's my service. there you all are together like a happy family, in a manner of speaking."

scatter. Blind Pew is run down and killed by a horse.

CHAPTER VI.—Young Hawkins takes packet to Dr. Livesey, who with Squire Trelawney opens it and finds minute directions for finding of vast treasure.

CHAPTER VIL—Trelawney fits up expedition to seek treasure.

CHAPTER VIIL—Jim Hawkins meets Black Dog at John Sliver's inn. Black Dog runs away, and Sliver avows ignorance of his identity.

CHAPTER IX.—Ship's captain thinks some things on board somewhat singular and asks to have certain precautions taken, among which are the storing of the doctor and his friends berths beside the cabin.

CHAPTER X—Wilsontit beths beside the doctor and his friends berths beside the cabin.

"Well?" says Capt. Smollett, as cool

All that Silver said was a riddle to

him, but you would never have guessed it from his tone. As for me, I began to

"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 yo

chart. Now, I never meant you no harm, myself."

"That won't do with me, my man,

ain't your fancy, some of my hands, b

ing rough, and having old scores on a

count of hazing, then you can stay her

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 ship

the palm of his left hand.

"Is that all?" he asked.

seen the last of me but musket-balls

"Very well," said the captain. "No you'll hear me. If you'll come up on

by one, unarmed, I'll engage to clap you all in irons, and take you home to

find the 'treasure. You can't sail the ship—there's not a man among you fi to sail the ship. You can't fight us— Gray, there, got away from five of you

I stand here and tell you so, and they'r

oullet in your back when next I mee rou. Tramp, my lad. Bundle out o

shook the fire out of his pipe

"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 fought with discipline. I've no manner of doubt that we can drub them, if you as he said, that all was clear.
On the two short sides of the house east and west, there were only two the porch was, two again; and on the

north side, five. There was a round score of muskets for the seven of us; the firewood had been built into four piles—tables, you might say—one about the middle of each side, and on 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." The iron fire basket was carried bodily out by Mr. Trelawney, and the

CHAPTER XXI.

embers smothered among sand.
"Hawkins hasn't had his breakfast I'd a caught you at the act, I would. He wasn't dead when I got round to him, not he." Hawkins, help yourself, and back to your post to eat it," continued Capt. Smollett. "Lively, now, my lad; you'll want it before you've done. Hunter, serve out a round of brandy to all hands."

have an inkling. Ben Gunn's last words came back to my mind. I began to suppose that he had paid the buccaneers a visit while they all lay drunk together around their fire, and I reckned up with gree was a visit with.

"Well bere it's " said Silver. "We And while this was going on the cap-tain completed, in his own mind, the plan of the defense.

"Doctor, you will take the door," he resumed. "See and don't expose yourself; keep within, and fire through the there. Joyce, you stand by the west, "Well, here it is," said Silver. "We my man. Mr. Trelawney; you are the best shot—you and Gray take this long want that treasure, and we'll have it-that's our point! You would just as worth side, with the five loop-holes; it's there the danger is. If they can get up to it, and fire in upon us through our own ports, things would begin to look dirty. Hawkins, neither you nor soon save your lives, I reckon; and that's yours. You have a chart, haven't look dirty. Hawkins, neither you nor I are much account at the shooting; we'll stand by to load and bear a hand."

sunngnt. I had not time to be afraid, but, as the blow still hung impending, leaped in a trice upon one side, and, missing my foot in the soft sand relad you?"
"That's as may be," replied the cap-As the captain had said, the chill was past. As soon as the sun had climbed above our girdle of trees it fell with all its force upon the clear-ing and drank up the vapors at a draught. Soon the sand was baking, and the resin melting in the logs of the block-house. Jackets and coats were

interrupted the captain. "We know exactly what you meant to do, and w flung aside; shirts were thrown open at the neck and rolled up to the don't care; for now, you see, you can't houlders; and we stood there, each at And the captain looked at him calm his post, in a fever of heat and anxiety. ly, and proceeded to fill his pipe.
"If Abe Gray—" Silver broke out.
"Avant there!" cried Mr. Smollett An hour passed away.
"Hang them!" said the captain. This is as dull as the doldrums. Gray,

"Gray told me nothing, and I asked his nothing; and what's more, I would se whistle for a wind." you and him and this whole islan blown clean out of the water into blaze irst news of the attack. "If you please, sir," said Joyce, "if I see anyone, am I to fire?" first. So there's my mind for you, m

man, on that."

This little whiff of temper seemed to cool Silver down. He had been grow-"I told you so!" cried the captain.
"Thank you, sir," returned Joyce with the same quiet civility.

Nothing followed for a time; but the ing nettled before, but now he pulled himself together.
"Like enough," said he. "I would set no limits to what gentlemen might emark had set us all on the alert, straining ears and eyes—the musket-eers with their pieces balanced in their consider ship shape, or might not, as the case were. And, seein as how you ands, the captain out in the middle of

the block-house, with his mouth very tight and a frown on his face. are about to take a pipe, cap'n, I'll make so free as to do likewise."

And he filled a pipe and lighted it, So some seconds passed, till sudden y Joyce whipped up his musket and ired. The report had scarcely died and the two men sat silently smoking for quite awhile, now looking each away ere it was repeated and repeated other in the face, now stopping their to-bacco, now leaning forward to spit. It was as good as the play to see them. from without in a scattering volley shot behind shot, like a string of geese from every side of the inclosure. Several bullets struck the log house, but "Now," resumed Silver, "here it is You give us the chart to get th ot one entered; and, as the smoke treasure by, and drop shooting po cleared away and vanished, the stock-ade and the woods around it looked seamen and stoving in their heads while asleep. You do that, and we'll offer s quiet and empty as before. Not a ough waved, not the gleam of a musyou a choice. Either you come alon 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

cet barrel betrayed the presence of our "Did you hit your man?" asked the

"No, sir," replied Joyce. "I believe "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 I saw the three flashes—two close together—one further to the west."
"Three!" repeated the captain. "And ow many on yours, Mr. Trelawney?" There had come many from the north -seven, by the squire's computation; eight or nine, according to Gray. Fron the east and west only a single shot had been fired. It was plain, therefore,

noyed by a show of hostilities. But Capt. Smollett made no change in his arrangements. If the mutineers succeeded in crossing the stockade, he ar any unprotected loop hole and shoot us down like rats in our stronghold. Nor had we much time left to us for thought. Suddenly, with a loud huzza a little cloud of pirates leaped from the woods on the north side and ran straight on the stockade. At the same moment the fire was once more opened from the woods, and a rifle ball sung

that the attack would be developed from the north, and that on the other

three sides we were only to be an

through the doorway and knocked the doctor's musket into bits. The boarders swarmed over the fence this, please, hand over hand, and louble quick." Silver's face was a picture; his eyes again and yet again; three men fell, one forward into the inclosure, two of these, one woman's recipes unless they are accompanied by an affidavit from her father tarted in his head with wrath. He back on the outside. But of these, one

"Who'll give me a hand up?" he hurt, for he was on his feet again in a Not Confined Alone to Learning to erack, and instantly disappeared

think of ye. Before an hour's out, I'll

ter of the woods seven or eight men, each evidently supplied with several muskets, kept up a hot though useless fire on the log house.

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 encourage them. Several shots were fired, but such was the hurry of the marksmen that not one appeared to have taken effect. In a moment the four pirates had swarmed up the mound and were upon us.

The head of Job Anderson, the boatswain, appeared at the middle loop. was helped across the stockade, after four or five failures, by the man with the flag of truce, and disappeared in

As soon as Silver disappeared, the captain, who had been closely watching him, turned toward the interior of



groan 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 snatchdashed out of the door into the clear sunlight. Some one was close behind, I. know not who. Right in front, the doctor was pursuing his assailant down the hill, and, just as my eyes fell upon him, beat down his guard and sent him sprawling on his back, with a great

slash across his face.
"Round the house, lads! round the house!" cried the captain; and even in the hurly-burly I perceived a change in the children who go to our public schools are want granted in the results cannot but be extremely discouraging. It is safe to say that a considerable number of the children who go to our public schools are want granted in this received. Mechanically I obeyed, turned eastward, and, with my cutlass raised, ran round the corner of the house. Next moment I was face to face with Anderson. He roared aloud, and his hanger went up above his head, flashing in the sunlight. I had not time to be afraid, he had the how still hung impending.

headlong down the slope.

When I had first sallied from the door the other mutineers had been already 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, that when I found my feet again all was in the same posture, the fellow with the red night-cap still half-way over another still just showing his head above the top of the stockade. And yet, in this breath of time,

Gray, following close behind me, had Gray, following close behind me, had cut down the big boatswain ere he 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 disposed of at a blow. Of the four who had scaled the palicade, one only remained unacpalisade, one only remained unac-counted for, and he, having left his cutlass on the field, was now clambering out again with the fear of death upon

"Fire-fire from the house!" cried the doctor. "And you, lads, back into 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 attacking party but the five who had tacking party but the five who had tacking party but the five who had and overlaid with a row of the purpose.

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 nuskets, and at any moment the fire The house was by this time somewhat

cleared of smoke, and we saw at a glancethe price we had paid for victory. Hunter lay beside his loop-hole, stunned; 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.
"The captain's wounded," said Mr. Trelawney.

"Have they run?" asked Mr. Smollett. "All that could, you may be bound," returned the doctor; "but there's five of them will never run again."
"Five!" cried the captain. "Come,
that's better. Five against three leaves us four to nine. That's better odds than we had at starting. We were seven to nineteen then, or thought were, and that's as bad to bear."

TO BE CONTINUED. "My youth," said the penurious ma

was spent as a sailor."
"I'd like to have known you then." "It would have been a pleasure to see ou pay out something, even it was

A Different Thing. Smith-Black-Pooh! my wife can Black-Smith-Well, if you think so come on and fight.
Smith-Black — Steady — hold on — 1
didn't say I could.—Yellow Book.

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

or husband."-Chicago Record.

vas evidently more frightened than CULTIVATION OF THE VOICE.

Two had bit the dust, one had fled, four had made good their footing inside our defenses; while from the shelter of the woods seven or eight men.

The possessor of a well-modulated, pleasant, rather low-pitched and melodious voice has something of which he may feel justly proud. Many foreigners and fault with the American voice.

swain, appeared at the middle loop-hole.
"At 'em—all hands!" he reared, in a voice of thunder.

At the same moment another pirate ticular sound, as a matter of course it will very soon take it up and adapt it At the same moment another pirate grasped Hunter's musket by the muzzle, wrenched it from his hands, 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 seaman. 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 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 given to teaching the little ones the cor-rect modulation of their voices. We

all know children to whom it is a pleas-ure to listen, their intonation in speak-

ure to listen, their intonation in speaking is so agreeable and their words seem so well chosen that one instinctively wonders if these peculiarities (for peculiarities they certainly are) may not be some gracious gift of nature. Surely a child with such a preparatory training 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 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 hand, every endeavor is like pulling against the stream. The little one is told that such and such a way to pro-nounce 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 opposition to the teacher's precepts and example. Naturally the child is taught to honor its parents and to believe that what they say and do is right. The logical conclusion of this state of things is a confused and contradictory estimate of the child's duties. It is sent to school to learn, and if it learns that its parents

lation, enunciation, the modulation of the voice, and with a correct under-standing of the sounds of the letters, a foundation has been laid upon which it will not be difficult to rear a solid and symmetrical superstructure. — N Ledger.

reached even the region of neck trim-ming, and stock collars, flaring bows, rosettes and scarfs in gorgeous color

FEMININE FASHIONS.

red, like the Neapolitan and royal dyes in blue, is found only in expensive ma-terials that cannot be imitated with ing his head above the top of the stockade. And yet, in this breath of time, the fight was over, and the victory ours.

Gray, following close behind me, had

Gray, following close behind me, had

> ported models for promenade wear alternate bands of narrow fur and an equal width in velvet ribbon form a rich garniture from the hem to the knees. A smart little French jacket, made of Neapolitan blue ladies' cloth, is trimmed about the waist with arching rows of black velvet ribbons, put on to simu-late a deep corselet. The facings of the

er on the inside, and one on the and overlaid with a row of the narrow Delictous Coconnut Cookies.

One and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, two eggs, beaten very light, one cupful of grated cocoa-nut, one-half-cupful of sweet milk, two tenspoonfuls of baking powder, one tea-spoonful vanilla. Flour enough to make a soft dough. Roll as any cookies, using as little flour as possible on the kneading board. Bake in a quick oven.

-Ladies' World.

-Like a fair and symmetrical face behind which there is no heart, is a beautiful flower that lacks perfume.— N. Y. Independent.

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. Getting Ahead of Uncle Sam.

"James, my son, take this letter to the post office, and pay the postage on it." The boy James returned highly clated, 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 nothing."-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 prepared 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

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