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Tailor-Made Gowns, Capes, Jackets, Silk Waists, Separate Skirts, Fine Dress Goods, Silks and Lace Curtains.

We extend to our patrons and the general public a most cordial invitation to in exhibit of Ladies' and Children's trimmed hats. OUR SPECIALTY is the Designs sations of our own experienced artists, which enables us to sell our handsome Pat

LADIES' LATEST SPRING GARMENTS.

## Mrs. J. E. ZIMMERMAN

You may know what you want,

Do you know where to get it?

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Before buying elsewhere give us a call. Patterson Bros.

## SPRING GOODS.

OUR ENTIRE SPRING STOCK

FINE FOOTWEAR IS ALL IN.

howing some handsome styles in several shades of fine tan with either leather  $a_{\rm S}$ —Same styles in black shoes in the finest of dougola, made on the latest style with the new toe. The ladies' shoes range in price from \$2.00 to \$4.00. A line near the ladies' shoes range in price from \$2.50 to \$5.50, and the prices of Misse 7 from \$1.25 to \$2.50. We have the goods in all sizes and widths from A A to E.

A complete line of colored shoes in all the latest shades—vesting tops will be very styl, this summer—see our line of them, they are BEAUTIES. The light summer shoes wipright ships hue, its glitter and gloss, its comfort and cost is the shoe good and true, large assortment to select from at BICKELS.

to select from at lowest prices. Here is where we can interest you again. Men's and Boy's Menking shoes, Box Toe shoes, Heavy Sole English Bals, Congress Gaiters and Buckle Lace Plow Shoes at rock bottom urless.

# JOHN BICKEL.

## J. S. YOUNG,

Tailor, Hatter and Gents Furnishing Goods.

solved it; and for once economy, comfort and fashion go hand in haud er 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

J. S. YOUNG, Tailor.

BUTLER, PA



### They Fit Well,

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NEW YEAR IDEAS. Unless your clothes are up-to-date they might as well be several years behind the times. If you want the best ideas in clothing you should get your clothing 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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Pape Bros,

JEWELERS. We Will Save You Money On

Diamonds, Watches Clocks, Silverware, 1847 Rodger Bros. Plateware and Sterling Silver Goods.

Our Repair Department takes in all kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, etc

122 S. Main St.

Old gold and silver taken the same as cash.

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On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps on receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps,
a generous sample will be mailed of the
most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure
(Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St , New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged

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

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.

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

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

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Stable Room For 65 Horses.

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and is prepared to Furnish first-class rig ng anything in the livery line, it wil pay you to call on him first, as he there to do business-to accommoda

HENRY BICKEL,

Bell Phone 36. People's 1?5. quite friendly; and I was so revolted at these constant changes that I could not forbear whispering: "So you've

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If you want good and reliable cleaning or dyeing done, there is just one place in town where you can get it, and that is at

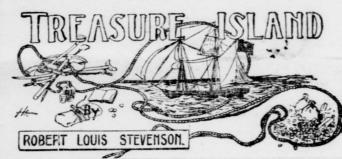
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We do fine work in outdoor Photographs. This is the time of year to have a picture of your house. Give us a trial. Agent for the Jamestown Sliding Blind Co.-New York.

R. FISHER & SON.

OIL MEAL (OUR OLD PROCESS)

LINSEED OIL AND WHITE LEAD



on his crutch, and looked as cool as ever much addicted to rum, louges all Benbow inn.

Il Benbow inn.

HAPTER IL—Stranger, called "Black HAPTER IL Stranger, an interview ends in the stranger."

companions attack the inn. Chagrined at not finding "Fint's lat." the second and the companions attack the inn. Chagrined at not finding "Fint's lat." the second and the companions at the companion of the compa for it with all their might.

And we set off at a great pace, som imes plunging through the bushes to

I tell you, but Silver was anxious to keep up with us. The work that man



left with the five remaining mutineers on board.

CHAPTER XVII.—Jolly-boat starts on last trip to shore overloaded with provisions. Mutineers on ship man the gun. Trelewney picks off one of the gunners. Cannon ball passes over boat, which sinks and leaves party to wade ashore. Buccaneers heard near by in the wood.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Fight with buccaneers results in one killed on each side. Faithful party gain the stockade and run up the British colors.

CHAPTER XIX.—Jim seeing the colors knows he is near friends and, leaving Ben Gunn, climbs into the stockade.

CHAPTER XX.—Silver, under flag of truce, makes overtures for chart to get the treasure by, but falls.

CHAPTER XXI.—Buccaneers attack stockade, are worsted, leaving five dead behind. The faithful party loses two, and Capt. Smollett wounded.

CHAPTER XXII.—Doctor sets out to find Ben Gunn. Jim silps off to seek boat Ben Gunn hed built, and decides to cut "Hispaniola," now flying the folly roger, adrift.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Schooner now we reached the brow of the slope.

hurry!" could see the three survivors still run-ning in the same direction as they had started, right for Mizzen-mast Hill. We breashe, while Long John, mopping his face, came slowly up with us.

"Thank ye kindly, doctor," says he.

"You came in about the nick, I guess, for me and Hawkins. And so it's you, Ben Gunn!" he added. "Well, you're a nice one, to be sure."

"The Ros Cave II on", seplied the

"I'm Ben Gunn, I am," replied the maroon, wriggling like an eel in his embarrassment. "And," he added, after a long pause, "how do, Mr. Silver! Pretty well, I thank ye, says you.' "Ben, Ben," murmured Silver, "to

ceeded leisurely downhill to where the boats were lying, related in a few words what had taken place. It was a story that profoundly interested Silver, and Ben Gunn, the half-idiot maroon, was the hero from beginning to end.

Ben, in his long, lonely wanderings about the island, had found the skeletou-it was he that had rifled it; he had found the treasure; he had dug it up (it was the half of his pickax that lay broken in the excavation); he had carried it on his back in many weary journeys from the foot of the tal oine to a cave he had on the two-pointed

There never was such an overturn in this world Each of these six men was as though he had been struck. But with Silver the blow passed almost inhill at the northeast angle of the island, and there it had laid stored in safety stantly. Every thought of his soul had been set full-stretch, like a racer, since two months before the arrival of the "Hispaniola." When the doctor had wormed his sehad been set full-stretch, like a racer, on that money; well, he was brought up in a single second, dead; and he kept his head, found his temper, and changed his plan before the others had had time to realize the disappointment. "Jim," he whispered, "take that, and stand by for trouble."

And he passed me a double-barreled nistel. At the same time he began quietly moving northward, and in a few steps

had put the hollow between us two and the other five. Then he looked at me and nodded, as much as to say: "Here is a narrow corner," as, indeed, I thought it was. His looks were now

"Two guineas!" roared Merry, shaking it at Silver. "That's your £ 700,000, is it? You're the man for bargains, ain't you? You're him that never bun before the arrival of the treasure hunt-"Dig away, boys," said Silver, with the coolest insolence; "you'll find some pig-nuts, and I shouldn't wonder."

"Pig-nuts?" repeated Merry, in cream. "Mates, do you hear that? tell you, now, that man there knew it all along. Look in the face of him, and you'll see it wrote there."

"Ah, Merry," remarked Silver, "standing for cap'n again? You're a pushing lad, to be sure."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE FALL OF A CHIEFTAIN.

But this time everyone was entirely in Merry's favor. They began to scramble out of the excavation, darting furious looks behind them. One thing I already with fatigue, was set to an oar, observed, which looked well for us; like the rest of us, and we were soon they all got out upon the opposite side skimming swiftly over a smooth sea.

side, five on the other, the pit between island, round which, four days ago, we us, and nobody screwed up high enough to offer the first blow. Silver never As we passed the two-pointed hill, we

ed plainly meant to lead a charge But just then-crack! crack! crack! three musket shots flashed out of the thicket. Merry tumbled head foremost into the excavation; the man with the bandage spun round like a teetotum and fell all his length upon his side where he lay dead, but still twitching: and the other three turned and ran

Before you could wink Long John had fired three barrels of a pistol into the truggling Merry; and as the man rolled up his eyes at him in the last agony "George," said he, "I reckon I settled

At the same moment the doctor, Gray, and Ben Gunn joined us, with smoking nuskets, from among the nutmeg trees. "Forward!" cried the doctor. "Forward!" cried the doctor. Double quick, my lads. We must head em off the boats.'

t was, he was already 30 yards behind us and on the verge of strangling when

a more open part of the plateau we boats, and so we four sat down to

The doctor sent back Gray for one of the pickaxes, deserted, in their flight by the mutineers; and then, as we pro-

cret from him on the afternoon of the attack, and when, next morning, he saw the anchorage deserted, he had gone to Silver, given him the chart, which was now useless—given him the stores, for Ben Gunn's cave was well supplied with goats' meat salted by himself—given anything and every-thing to get a chance of moving in safety from the stockade to the two pointed hill, there to be clear of ma aria and keep a guard upon the money "As for you, Jim," he said, "it went against my heart, but I did what I hought best for those who had stood by their duty; and if you were not one of these, whose fault was it?" That morning, finding that I was to

changed sides again."

There was no time left for him to e involved in the horrid disappointment he had prepared for the mu-tineers, he had run all the way to the answer in. The buccaneers, with oaths and cries, began to leap, one after an-other, into the pit, and to dig with eave, and, leaving Squire to guard the captain, had taken Gray and the ma-roon and started, making the diagonal their fingers, throwing the boards aside as they did so. Morgan found a piece of across the island, to be at hand be-side the pine. Soon, however, he saw that our party had the start of him; gold. He held it up with a perfect spout of oaths. It was a two-guinea plece, and it went from hand to hand and Ben Gunn, being fleet of foot, had been dispatched in front to do his best among them for a quarter of a minlone. Then it had occurred to him to work upon the superstitions of his for-mer shipmates, and he was so far successful that Gray and the doctor had

> for me that I had Hawkins here. You would have let old John be cut to bits nd never given it a thought, doctor.'

And by this time we had reached the gigs. The doctor, with the pick ax, demolished one of them, and then we all got aboard the other, and set out to go round by the sea for North Inlet. This was a run of eight or nine miles from Silver.

Well, there we stood, two on one doubled the southeast corner of the

cave, and a figure standing by it, leaning on a musket. It was the squire; and we waved a handkerchief and gave hin er joined as heartily as any. mouth of North inlet, what should we

could see the black mouth of Ben Gunn's

and had there been much wind, or a ong tide current, as in the southern elborage, we should never have found should begin to make them supple by old colored man coming from the oppohelp. As it was, there was little amiss, beyond the wreck of the mainsail. Another anchor was got ready, and dropped in a fathom and a half of water. We all pulled round again to Rum cove, the nearest point for Ben Gunn's treasure house; and then Gray, single-hand, her more, or found her stranded beyond the nearest point for Ben Gunn's treas-ure house; and then Gray, single-hand-smile to be cultivated is more a brightpaniola," where he was to pass the night parting and curving of the lips. It is A gentle slope ran up from the beach

to the entrance of the cave. At the top the squire met us. To me he was cordial, saying nothing of my escapade, either in the way of blame or praise. At Silver's polite salute he somewhat lightly, allowing that always agreeable prodigious villain and imposter—a mon-strous impostor, sir, I am told I amenot

to prosecute you. Well, then, I will not.
But the dead men, sir, hang about your "Bu neck like millstones." "Thank you kindly, sir," replied

cave. It was a large, airy place, with a little spring and a pool of clear water, overhung with ferns. The floor was sand. Before a big fire lay Capt. Smollet; and in a far corner, only duskily flickered over by the blaze, I beheld great heaps of coin and quadrilaterals

built of bars of gold. That was Flint's treasure that we had come so far to seek, and that had cost already the lives of 17 men from the "Hispaniola." How many it had cost in the amassing, what lood and sorrow, what good ships scuttled on the deep, what brave men walking the plank blindfold, what shot of cannon, what shame and lies and cruelty, perhaps no man alive could tell. Yet there were still three upon that

'You're a good boy in your line, Jim; sea again. You're too much of the born favorite for me. Is that you, John Silver? What brings you here, man?" "Come back to do my dooty, sir," re-

"Ah!" said the captain; and that was What a supper I had of it that night, with all my friends around me; and what a meal it was, with Ben Gunn's salted goat, and some delicacies and a bottle of old wine from the "Hispagayer or happier. And there was Silver, sitting back almost out of the firelight, but eating heartly, prompt to spring

the same bland, polite, obsequious sea man of the voyage out. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

forward when anything was wanted, even joining quietly in our laughter-

In Philadelphia. Mother-What is the matter, has become so irregular in his habits!

He went out after dinner and didn't come home last night until nine o'clock. -N. Y. World. Miss Upton-Ma, Miss Flighty-and Shall I take some rice along to throw

Practical Mother-No, my dear. Wait until they have run through what little money they have, and then give it to them.—N. Y. Weekly. Once When She Failed

"Mrs Gobang was a woman who always insisted on having the last word." "Her husband beat her just once." "How was that?"
"He lived longer than she did."—N Something He Will Remember.

Fond Mother-I want to get some thing for my little boy of eight-some thing he will remember me by.
Floor Walker—Ah, yes! Here, cash! Show this lady to the slipper counter!-Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

Unpickable.

"Ah, yes!" sighed Freddy,

"My Nell's a peach.

But she's just a little

Beyond my reach!"

-Chicago Tribune. NOT VERY PLEASANT.



Hostess-I'm afraid we are going to be a very small party to-night. The fog seems to have kept away all our best people.-London Punch

Her Sentiments. His art has all that's grand and free
And fine pertaining to it;
But oh! it has my sympathy,
Since he is wedded to it!
-N. Y. Evening Journal. Sensible Persons.

"Does your husband worry about the grocery bills?" asked the thin-faced lady.
"Why, no!" said the lady with the silk skirt and patent shoes. "W the grocer do all that."—Tit-Bits. Adds Insult to Injury.

Mrs. Rambo (next morning)—Absalom, do you know you tried to go to bed last night with your boots on?

Mr. Rambo (applying more ice to his head)—I was trying to protect myself. from your cold feet.-Chicago Tribun Comes High. First Heiress—I don't see why they refer to a prince as his highness. Second Heiress (who married one)-

Not Always. Yeast-Trimfigures are always small Crimsonbeak-Not on your life! You ought to see some of my wife's mil-linery bills!—Yonkers Statesman.

Matter Out of Place. Grocer-What are you grumbling about? D'ye want the earth? Customer-No. not in the sugar.

BEAUTIFUL LIPS.

A woman "beauty doctor" who makes the molding and coloring of the lips a recent occasion when a lady with whom

"The first thing to be considered is ening of the whole face with a sensitive

"Then, instead of firmly closing the ushed.

"John Silver," he said, "you're a prodigious villain and imposter—a mon-healthy child so kissable, and gives to

"But where the mouth is inclined to stand open, with loose, undefined lines, the vigor of the massage should be re-doubled, using the treatment as a tonle Long John, again saluting.

"How dare you to thank me!" cried the squire. "It is a gross dereliction of my duty. Stand back!"

And thereupon we all entered the

"Closely compressed lips, I think, are most common among women, and, as a rule, not overhealthy women. To me this habit is indicative of nervousness, and I always supplement my treatment."

to tell you about how to cook de 'possum. Well, de fust t'ing you does is to get you 'possum. Dat may be easy fur you'ins, but tain't for me; dat is, always. Well, den, when you's due to tell you about how to cook de 'possum. Well, de fust t'ing you does is to get you. and I always supplement my treatment with a good nerve tonic. This is espe-cially necessary where the lips are in-

clined to be pale and rigid.
"Besides a thorough massage once day, you sh: I spend ten minutes, morning and evening, standing before the mirror, and with thumb and forefinger pinch the curves of the mouth, accentuating their delicacy and clear-Yet there were still three upon that island—Silver, and old Morgan, and Ben Gunn—who had each taken his share in these crimes, as each had hoped share in the reward.

a fair trian, say sible for you to judge the happy result. I am sure at the end of the first month you will look upon it as a necessary feature of your tollet, as much so as combusting to the same hair and brushing your teeth that is the same hair and brushing your teeth that the same hair and the same hair and brushing your teeth that the same hair and the same hair and brushing your teeth that the same hair and the same hair I have seen the shape of the flattest straightest mouths changed by a few months' treatment of this sort.

mired in the lips, which can never be imparted by paints, one must have good circulation. The manipulations of a good masseuse are very beneficial, and should send the crimson stain to the surface by stimulating quick circula tion. The massage movements for the llps are always upward and circular They are so simple that after a few treatments by a professional anyone an learn to do her own work. ourse, however, after all's said and done, health, exercise and amiability rounding, tinting and shaping a sweet mouth."-London Mail.

THE SPRING COLOR.

Blue Will Prevail with Yellow and Orange Next. Important question in the mind of the average woman just at present is the new spring shade. Will it be becoming or otherwise? To the woman who is fashion's slave the answer to this question is a vital one; to the woman sensible enough to get to the woman sensible enough to get. as near as possible to the fashionable color and yet have it becoming it is not of so much importance, while to the woman who wears the color which suits her best, irrespective of the reigning mode, it is a matter of indifference.

The old saying that "there is nother than the best of main track between Hoxie on the Mansas City, Springfield & Memphis railway, and Pocahontas on the Current river. A mixed train of one combination baggage car and passenger coach and usually a box car makes two trips daily over the line between its two terminals.

her best, irrespective of the reigning mode, it is a matter of indifference. The old saying that "there is noth-ing new under the sun" is certainly verified as one looks over and examines the different shades of the new spring colors sent to us from Paris. The shade of water blue, that ranks as second favorite, was immensely popular about and this fall they often perch calmly 12 years ago under the name of pecheur. on the branches of trees along the rail-

certainly are, either taken separately or in combination, very artistic in their conception. The shades of yellow promise to be very popular this year, reaving all the way from the shade varying all the way from the shade known as paille, through the different tones which were presented to us last fall, only under different names, the deepest being a burnt orange tint, styled coq de roche. It is probable that deep orange tints will be used in plaid and stripe effects for the new spring stille and stripe effects for the new spring stille and stripe effects for the new spring sapplains, and this Arkansas diversion received the same and t silks and ribbons.

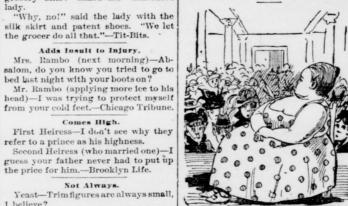
silks and ribbons.

The others have something of a greenish cast, though by no means on the turquoise order, bearing rather more toward sea blue. These are proposed to form a combination with the fashionable yellows, and as they are very be coming to women they promise to be very popular.

Geranium reds are the shades in this color, starting with coral and geranium color, starting with coral and geranium, and next comes an exquisite dark shade known as pourpre. Watermelon pink and rose pink are also quite prominent, as well as a couple of rich purplish reds and three or four cherry tints, Reine and Jacqueminot being probably the

gray and black. Purple effects are prominently shown n shades of pansy and dahlia, the form er known as clematite and iris and the atter as orchidee (an out and out auve) and ophelia and dahlia. The grays, known as argent, alur inum and platine, are shown still, but

their popularity is not likely to be very THE MAGNET THAT DREW THEM



HOW A NEGRO COOKS A 'POSSUM Told by One of the Most Skillful Opos-

the narrator is acquainted paid a visit to New Orleans. She told him the story. wait a woman drove up in a buggy. the rigidity or laxity in appearance and action of the lips. If they tend to stiff-celebrated French market of the Cresticipatory pleasure. He looked so joy-ously into the face of the lady that she, too, could not help but smile at him, too, could not help but smile at him, whereupon he held the 'possum up aloft and said: "Good eatin', missey, good eatin'." She stopped for a moment, looked at the childlike, happy face of the old negro, and said: "So you like 'possum, do you?"

"Like 'possum, missey! I loves 'possum. Dare ain't no eatin' like 'possum. De 'possum am good, but de gravey

be 'possum am good, but de gravey with sweet potatoes is better. Did you never cat 'possum, missey? Den you didn't know what good catin' was. But mebbe you all wouldn't know how to de know how."
"Well, then, tell me how you cook it,"

The old man set the 'possum and potatoes down on the pavement, or, as they call it in New Orleans, the "banquet," and with a look of earnest conquet," and with a look of earnest continuous began with: "Now, don't wouldn't want to do him an injustice, centration began with: "Now, don't you never forget jest what I'se gwine to tell you about how to cook de 'pos-

ways. Well, den, when you's dun got you's 'possum you skins him fust. Den you puts him into de pot with cold water, and put de pot over a hot fire an' den you parbiles him—not too much —fur you don't want to lose any of his nice sweet fat. Den you takes him out of de pot an' you puts him into a big frying pan; den you scrapes de skin off you sweet potatoes an' you puts dem into 'e same pan wid Mister 'Possum. Den you has you stove red, and den you puts de pan an' 'possum and potatoes into de oven and den go away for a little while, but not too long. Den when you comes back you puts in a little hot water, an' den you begins and bastes de 'possum an' de sweet potatoes an' you keeps on a-basting and a-basting till de 'possum is a good brown—jest like my color—an' de sweet potatoes is soft and juicy an' de gravy is almost black an' plenty of it.

Then you garbies him futo a big frying pan; den you puts him in a clean towel. Then you fals in the woman, as she received it. "I see I'm a widder und and widder fur five years. This feller sees me once and falls in love with me and writes me over 50 love letters. I finally give him my heart. He is to be here on the train to marry me. He don't show up. I am left. What is to be done about it?"

"I—Idon't know, ma'am," stammered the colonel.

"All married," we replied in chorus.

"Then I tell you what is to be done about it!" she exclaimed, as she rose and the colonel.

"I git into my buggy and drive back home. I stand on a stump in the front water, and beaver and blew the dinner here."

Now, there is your recipe for cooking 'possum, and given by probably one of the best chefs for that dish in the orld.-Philadelphia Times

SHOOTING FROM TRAINS.

One of the Diversions of Ratiroading Through the Arkansas Woeds. They do some queer things railroad-ing in Arkansas. On some of the new roads there the tracks run through a wild country where the wide swath cut in the timber for the right of way was

over the line between its two terminals The deep bottom land forests stretch away on each side of the track, broken only by one or two new lumber camps. The wild turkeys have not learned that civilization has laid claim to this land, on the branches of trees along the raigness and of the 56 shades offered to us from which to take our choice only eight are new, and six of these are blue; soit can easily be inferred from this that blue is going to be the prime favorite.

Though decidedly a rehash of 1896 and 1897 the colors shown for the spring ambles along at the easy rate of 12 miles and hour. When they run into the turker taken separately are either taken separately. casionally some who are going to or

recalls it to their mind. The sport will not last long, however, as th not last long, however, as there is no wild game more wary than the wild turkeys. They will soon become acquainted with the dangers along the railroad, and then railroading in Arkansas will once more drop back to the steady pace it holds elsewhere.—Kansas City Star.

Speed of Travel.

A letter written in 1830 is published, in which a Buffalo man deplores the prospect that the completion of the first railroad would set "the whole world a-gadding at 20 miles an hour." He contended that the canal afforded the ideal travel and that three miles an hour was fast enough for the good of the human race.—Chicago Inter Ocean. Impossible in His Case. Hungry Higgins—I see the paper says we oughtn't never to begin a journey

before breakfast.
Weary Watkins—Does it have any advice for us blokes that has to make a journey to find the breakfast?-Indianapolis Journal. Bound to Keep On. Flip-There'll always be a good deal

of traveling.
Quip—How do you make that out? Flip-Because no sooner does one man get back than all those that haven't traveled have to start off at ace to escape hearing him talk about it.-N. Y. Journal. Mean

Young Wife-The Bible tells us to ast our bread upon the waters and t will return to us a hundred fold. Young Husband—Well, for heaven's ake. Mary, don't east any of the bread ou make upon the waters, then.—N.

Hard on the Doctor.

"Poor old Dr. Slim. He is so thin I don't believe he'll fill his coffin when omes to die." "Well, he oughtn't to object. He's filled a good many others without trou-ble."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. Boarding House Talk.

"The influence of some women is very far-reaching," said the new woman at the boarding house table.

All She fled to Do Was Blow a Horn

for Them.
We were nine to get off the train at Taylorsville to take the narrow-gauge up to Davisburg, and as we sat down of business, and after hitching the

Each and every man answered "no." down on a bag of land-plaster and tool

"That's the man I'm after, but it seems he hasn't showed up." "Your husband, ma'am?" queried the

had got here to-day, and we liked the looks of each other, but I guess he's backed out. What sort of a galoot would you take him to be?"
"I shouldn't like to pass an opinion

on a friend of yours."
"Oh, you needn't mind that," replied the woman, as she used her switch on the bags beside her. "Would you say mebbe you all wouldn't know how to be was a squar' man? He lives over took Mr. 'Possum, fur dars ebbyting in le know how." spondin' by mail. He was to be here to-day to marry me, but he's flunked right

out. Does he look like a flunker to you?"
"Well, ma'am," said the colonel, after

you know."
"Is his nose set on right?" "It's a pretty fair nose."
"Is he too wide between the eyes?"

"Perhaps not."
"How's his mouth?"
"Really, my dear woman, you must excuse me," said the colonel, as he re-

about it!" she exclaimed, as she rose up and flourished the switch around. "I git into my buggy and drive back home. I stand on a stump in the front yard and blow the dinner horn. About 15 different fellers who want to marry the Widder Lores will come callents." sweet potatoes is soft and juicy an' de gravy is almost black an' plenty of it. Den you takes it out ob de oven an' den you sots de table, and den—well, den you bars de doors, fo' the smell of cooked 'possum goes a long ways, an' when you have only one 'possum you doesn't want much company besides yourself."

Now there is your recipe for cook-

now's your golden opportunity!"-Chi-cago Evening News.

him! That's me, and that's my way, and if any of you want to kiss the bride,

LONGEVITY AND THE BRAIN. The Necessity of Working on Until the Close of Life. Speaking of Selkirk on the 8th inst., Sir James Crichton-Browne dwelt on the dangers to health involved in indolence and disuse of the brain. The medical profession, he said, adapting it-self to the needs of the times, had felt it incumbent upon it during the last decade to insist mainly on the evils of strain not seldom imposed on it in these days in the flerce struggle of the rato be rich, and more especially in the overpressure imposed on it in the name of education when in an immature

Elderly persons who gave up business and professional men who laid aside their avocations without having other interests or pursuits to which to turn were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature dota He did not know any surer way of p ducing immature mental decay than for a man of active habits to retire and do nothing when just past the zenith of life; and, on the other hand, he did not know any surer way of enjoying a green old age than to keep on working at something till the close. It had been said that one of the rewards of philosophy was length of days, and a striking list might be presented of men dis-tinguished for their intellectual labors which they had never laid aside, who had far exceeded the allotted span of human life. Galileo lived to 78, Newhuman life. Galileo lived to 78, New-ton to 85, Franklin to 85, Buffon to 80, Faraday to 76, and Brewster to 84 years. Sir James Crichton-Browne drew special attention to the great age gen-erally attained by our judges.—London

Lancet.

Court Opened on Time.

Judge Gaslin opened the spring term of court at Minden a number of years ago with the announcement that the matters had to be pushed. He kept the lawyers jumping all day, but his remarks when adjourning court for the night awoke a protest. "Court is adjourned until seven o'clock to-morrow morning." said the judge. John Mc-Pheely, who was then county attorney, and had a number of cases to try, arose and protested against such an unseemly hour for convening court. "Your honor, seven o'clock is an inconvenient hour to open court. I would suggest nine o'clock as more convenient." "This court will convene to-morrow morning at seven o'clock," nient." "This court will convene to-morrow morning at seven o'clock," shouted Gasiln. "You lawyers are not a bit better than the farmers, and they have to get up at four o'clock in the morning to pay the expenses of running this court. Court's adjourned till seven o'clock." And it opened on time the fol-lowing morning. — Omaha World-Her-ald.

Daughter of Mother Goose.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"Tn going to Europe, sir," she said.

"And why are you going, my pretty maid?"

"To purchase a duke, sir," she said.

"Woman," she said, oracularly, "should have all the privileges that man has. She is showing her ability to do all that he can do in the business "Yes," he admitted, "she is rapidly

The more she thought of this remark the stronger became her determination to keep out of all suffrage movements.—Chicago Post. There Never Was One. Great Picture Buyer (to hostess)-What do you think of an artist who painted cobwebs on the ceiling so truthfully that the servant wore herself into an attack of nervous prostration trying to sweep them down?

Hostess (a woman of experience)— There may have been such an artist, but there never was such a servant .-Not With Her Voice.

museum sign:

"The fat lady's weight has been greatly reduced, from a thousand to nine ninety-nine."—N. Y. Journal.

"Will you please try yours on that butter?" asked the quiet man sitting next to her.—Yonkers Statesman.

"He does not love me any more."

The maiden sang to shame him; And as the notes reached papa's cars her will be next to her.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Town Towns."