# THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

## BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1898

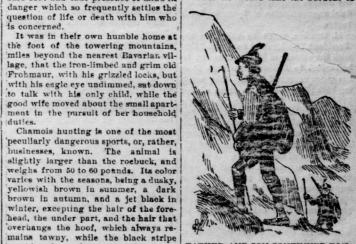
### No. 29

seen. It was eight feet away, and the ledge was no more than eight or ten inches in width. It was as if a person should leap directly against the of a brick house, at a great distance from the ground, there being a projec-tion of several bricks on which to sup-port his fect, but not the slightest ob-ject for his hands to grasp. When it is remembered that each but are earled his and and raid work

hunter carried his staff and reick seck, and that the slightest rebound must send him toppling backward into the abyss, the leap will seem impossible. And yet Frohmaur had made it more

than once, and with scarcely any hesita-tion he prepared to attempt it again. His momentary hesitation was that of it. Now, when she has given her he might study whether there was any It was the old Bavarian chamois hun- way of utilizing his staff. An amateur would be apt to think it of the highest ter, Frohmaur, who had been known for use; but the Bavarian saw that it wou 30 years as one of the most daring and be a hindrance. He therefore decided

to leave his reick sack and staff behind him, as Xivin could easily reach them son, a tall, greeeful youth of 15. This him, as Xivin could easily reach them had was courageous, with a quick eye, a sure foot and that presence of mind in Then he would take the burdens of



FATHER AND SON CONTINUED TOIL. ING STEADILY.

The horns of the chamols are six or seven inches in length, and are crooked backward at the end, a peculiar shape which has led some to believe he uses which has led some to believe he uses them to hook on to the rocks when his foothold is uncertain. However, this is an error, the minefund use of the horns. The feat was for the hunter to make

an error, the principal use of the horns being for fighting purposes. The chamois is wonderfully adapted would be no renound, for the slipht at to his life among the mountain peaks and crags. His sight and scent are mountain backward, and it was marvelously acute, and the faintest foot-prints in the snow will send him flying with the speed of the wind in an oppo-site direction. His hoofs are shaped like those of the shear being more than one-half the distance of the rock from which he first sprain A more delicate feat cannot be two crited, and it was site direction. His hoots are shaped tike those of the sheep, but are longer and more pointed, remarkably fitted for sliding rather than stepping. In standing still, or walking on level his baggage and carefully to p himself. Frohmaur cathered his pausing only long enough to lay as de his baggage and carefully to poise himself, Frohmaur gathered his mushimself, Frohmaur gathered his mus-cles and made the lesp just as Xirin ground, the chamois looks awkward, but he is at home among the ice and

came up behind him. ountains. His legs are so constructed The heart of the boy throbbed fost, that he can make magnificent leaps, and for he felt more misgiving than aid ais parent, and unfortunetely it was walt n dropping from considerable height ! they act as springs or cushions and pre-vent injuries and shocks which in other founded.

The veteran chamois hunter landed Frohmany and his son left their Frohmany and his son left their home on a clear, sunlit morning, and began toiling up the mountain. Each had his rifle elung across his shoul-dere berden chemois hunter indiced feather. He had gauged the distance and the effort required with marvelous skill; but there was just a trifle of a ders, besides his "reick-sack." or bag

He threw out his arms, desperately holding his apy-glass, drinking cup; bullets and incidentals, while his ironlutching for some slight proturbance; shod staff was grasped in his right but, alas, there was none and nothing ould save him from but for the presence of mind displayer Father and son continued tolling by his son! Just as the futher was in despair, steadily upward until the sun was di-

rectly overhead. Such tremendous exsomething pushed against him, and he mmediately recovered his balance.

finaliy halled, their faces were scarce-"Are you safe, father?" As the boy asked the question, he ly flushed, nor was there any increase was leaning forward over the revine. with the crooked end of the staff pressed eminet Park was leaping forward over

that perhaps it was all the more re-

The grateful father took his strff

shoes, though they afforded him noth-ing to grip to to keep from falling

ing to grip to to keep from failing back, when he sorely needed them. And then, incredible as it may seem, Xivin, the daring boy, without casting aside his staff or sack, took the same perilous leap, the father uttering no protest, for he felt that such dangers were a part of the profession he had adopted

adopted. Xivin accomplished the perliously delicate feat successfully, and climbed

after his father without accident. Shortly after, the dead chamois was

found, and late at night they reached

their home in the mountain valley 3. below.-Golden Days.

He Ead a Resson.

It was evident that somethin, puz-

zled her. "John," she said, at last, "why do you

persist in calling me a torped beat?" "Don't you remember that it was after midnight when I got home last night?" he asked, by way of reply.

"Yes, but--" "And dor't you also recall that you blew me up?"--Chicago Post.

She Took the Hint

"To the barber I've been." save the knave, "Twe just had a pretty clean shave." The maid is not slow. She turns the light low. In the driftness, she knows love is brave. -Up-to-Date.

IT WAS STRANGE.

"I say, waiter, this salmon catlet fan't half as good as the one I had here last week."

Bome Scoffers. He soffs at scars who never fait a woundr he scoffs at woman's wiles who never fait a prey; He scoffs at crying children who is not Rept up all night when he has worked shi day.

A Thoughtless Romark

same fish."--Punch.

-Chicago Daily News.

see why, sir. It's off the

-

markable on that account.

heard something about It, but not clear------OUR CHAPERONE

order

A True Tale of a Short Vacation.

By John Kendrick Bangs.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

At first Capt. Jack was loth to char-

ter his vessel; but he was influenced to change his mind by two considera-

tions. The first was that his craft was

a new one and was as yet unpaid for, and the second was a check with Tem-

pleton's name signed to it which would make that payment a matter of com-parative ease. This, added to the fact

parative ease. This, added to be fact that Templeton wanted him to go along and keep an eye upon his be-loved craft, induced him to consent, although he demurred slightly when Templeton announced his intention of

"What's the use o' him?" asked Capt.

"No," said Templeton. "But he has driven my brougham about New York

for two years running, and hasn't met with an accident yet. I guess a man

who can manage a team on Broadway can get along or 'he Erie canal." "But I don't see '-the captain be-

"Well, you needn't see," said Temple-

ton. "I don't ask you to see. I'm go-ing to have him whether you see or not. He's a good driver, and I have

confidence in him. I'm not going to trust my life and the lives of my guests

to the hands of an utterly unknown

"But what are you afraid of?" per-

"What am I airaid of?" retorted

"Do you suppose I'm go-

Jack. "He ain't had no experien drivin' canalboats, have he?"

aking his driver along.

heard something about it, but not clear-ly. It all came out afterward. The year of waiting was almost over when we were fired atom in the early twilight of that Normbor night. The sound of the shooting we so startling, and the crash of window glass and shut-ters so terrifying that I ducked my head behind the back of the seat in front of me as did all the others. I did not have time to observe the behavior of Barclay and Alice Clay, but she told aceful leaves in loving whispers taik: And butterflies disport on brilliant wing: The scented breeze is isden deep with balm. And satiffing skies bend o'er me still and raim. What siranger, knowing hot of wairing days THERE were a dozen souls upon the

canalboat. Templeton was reafterward that he took care of her to the burden; for if there was one She thought so because thing Templeton was cut out for it was the moment of fright, to be host on just such an occasion. He Vhile armed men flercely trod these grassy she was in love. was not the owner of the boat-natwhen the firing was going on that she

hadly betrayed her love crashed, And war's red lightnings here in fory When the glass in the window at the farther end of the car was shivered, The sky was canopled with sincke o'orhead, Alice cried out in sharm. In a flash The flowers with redder hues than now Robert put his arm around the seats

were wet. Brave men fell 'neath the hail of huntling and whilspered: "It's nothing. I will not let anyone And crimsoned steel in hearts of brethren burt you!"

met: While men by thousands, writhing, found and fell Amid the horrors of a man-made hell Thank God that all those bloody scence are often. Then he fumbled at his hip pocket of it Alice exclaimed in fright, threw her arms around his teck and cried: "Yow, will be built of the second of t "You will be killed! You will be are o'er, That bees and birds now here together killed!

That bees and birds now here together play. That brothers shall slay brothers thus no more, Nor hato reap harvests here of blue and oners. At the cell for help from the play, That brothers shall slay brothers thus no gray: Blood-breatherbood decrees that strifts shall cease, And love enthroned proclaims the reign of peace.

And love enthroned proclaims the reign of peace. Bloom, dowers, and offer incense o'er these graves: Wave, starry flag, no more o'er ebon Wave, starry flag, no more o'er ebon slaves Nor on red fields o'er which war's tempest

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and summer goods down to make room for our heavy weight goods.

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There's a fresh, bright sparkle of style about our spring patterns, the kind that has snap and art in it.

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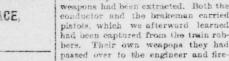
Let us show you the kind o

MAKER OF the rear,

Wick House, Butler, Penn'a. Men won't buy clothing for the purpe

PEARSON B. NACE.

演 man.



When the first bullet struck the wir there wasn't. Every mother's son of us was hiding betwee.

There was a sound at the forward

fuctor and the brakeman carried

These prisoners were tightly bound and gagged. They had evidently been masked, but their disguises had bee wore heavy leather belts from which weapons had been extracted. Both the pistols, which we afterward learned

toor, the conductor and brakeman came in, dragging two men after them pushed away from their faces. They

a star

IT WAS MARK CONWAY. rest of us, but Barclay tried to dishowever, and

"It's Mark!"

dow in front of the car there was a live ly rush for the protection of the car seais. Then other bullets rattled into the car, which would have looked d erted if there had chanced to bean observer, but

her that she need give herself no uncasiness, that there was nothing more

when foreign foes appear in to fear. The masks were taken from the prisopers' faces. One of them held his head

very low, and seemed to fear that some one might recognize him. When The men in gray joined with the men it L EDGAR JONES. we arrived at the station where we left the prisoners, all the passengers left the train and went into the waiting-

Alice Clay's Love Affairs room, while the authorities were being sent for. Allee wanted to come wit ------

THIS is the story of how an attemp to rob a train settled a question of we. For a few moments it looked as it ere would be no room left in life for

ove affairs or anything else; but the end was better than the beginning. Were you ever fired upon by outlaws? I had such an experience in the fall of 1893. I was on a train bound for the

territory. We were in southwestern Missouri in a comparatively well-settled region when our car windows were

shattered by bullets. The most intense moments of life are of short duration. I think it could not have been more than 40 seconds from the time the firing began until we had

pulled out ahead and left the bandits

isted the captain me in just as the sheriff arrived. As the men were taken to the door I saw Alice turn pale. She grasped Bar Templeton. ing to take the chance of being run clay's arm suddenly, and I heard her way with on a canalboat?"

The captain's laughter could have een heard for a mile when Templeton Yes, it was Mark Conway, the man o whom she was engaged. said this. "All right," he said; "let him go. I'll rig up a seat for him on the bow in ficult to-day for either of them to re-regular tally-bo style." Allee had gone to St. Louis for a few weeks' visit and returned upon

very train which her old lover and his The captain was as good as his word, confederates had planned to rob. Conway had boarded the train at The captain was as good as his word, and when we stepped aboard of the Norah J. there was a comfortable pince for us all, with the promised coachman's seat on the bow. Miss Bronson and I said good-by at parting, and I must confess I went away with a lump in my throat, and she went sway with my card and ad-dress. I presume that, inasmuch as I Sedalia as a regular passenger, but it was not until he was nearly ready to put on his mask and assist his fellow The saloon passengers upon this voyrobber to stop the train that he found Alice was on board. The thought of

age consisted of Templeton, Barlow, saw her pleture in a yellow journal as Parker and myself; of Miss Hawkins, one of the American girls who had the rough outlaws entering the car of Pittsburgh, Miss Bronson and Miss married abroad, she did not find me Remington, of New York, and, to absorbing. chaperon the party, the demure little Mrs. Tise where she sat, robbing the passangers Не

Jehu.'

there was no resentment of it any where. Furthermore, the young ladie were in a sense grateful to her. They had come upon the little inland voyage fully expecting to be called at an early THE CHAMOIS HUNTER'S LEAP & By Edward S. Ellis. hour in the morning to set things straight in the cabin. They were going off on a cruise, and they naturall

ected to find certain little pleas antly unpleasant duties to 1 AND SO, my son, you think you are old and skilled erough to be assistance to me in hunting the per formed, such as trimming the wicks of the cabin lamps, or dusting the chairs, or moving an occasional flake of cigar chamois of the mountains?" ash from the plano top; but from the "I am sure of it, father. I have hunted beginning to the end of the cruise him alone, and shot him on the loftlest mothing of this kind was exacted of peaks; but neither you nor mother knew

bething of this kind was exacted of em. Breakfast was served at nine, nd it always happened that when always happened that when it always happened that when always happened thappened thappened that when a urally; for a bachelor, fond of good living and of ease, has very little use for craft of that nature; but he was the sole lessee for the period of one ature needed to be done for the very week, during which time he and his mple reason that Mrs. Tissington had even guests, his cook, his coachman, "But we can help you," remon-gerous calling, who spoke thus to his his butler and his man of all work-

late captain of the Norah J.-cruised along the Eric canal and enjoyed life. rated Miss Bronson. "I am perfectly willing to get up at seven and dust the -er-the parlor." He had chartered the boat from the captain for the purpose of taking his friends off for a novel outing, and they To this Mrs. Tissington, with ad-

had unanimously accepted the invita-tion; and in order to add to the novelty of the occasion Templeton had imnirable self-possession, replied: "It is not necessary, my dear. I am used to housekeeping, and you are pressed his own coachman into the service to do the driving. The captain not." And then remembering that she was a chaperon, she added: "And, bevas a chaperon, she added: vent along to help them over such difsides, if you will sit up late you must ficulties as might arise, as well as to get your sleep at the other end of the ise language suited to their surroundnight. Don't bother."

ngs when language became necessary. And so they did not bother, al-It was also to be the captain's duty to though they solemnly vowed they would-and, what was more, Mrs. Tisook after the boat and to see that everything pertaining to the apart-ments therein was kept in shipshape sington never retired until after they

THE TRUANT PAIR.

did, and consistently appeared two

later on

urs carlier in the morning. None

f us noticed it at the time, but we did

Well, it was a pleasant cruise, and

at the end of the contemplated week we were all of us glad when Temple-ton extended it for another three days.

Barlow parted humorously from Miss Hawkins, and ever after went his

way in peace, and to my knowledge has

With Parker and Miss Remington it was different. They corresponded for

a year, and by degrees took notice else where to such an extent that it is dif-

Miss Bronson and I said good-by at

did not hear from her again until I saw her pleture in a yellow journal as

at the end of which time we were safe

ly landed back in New York.

not seen the lady since

G. F. Keck, Merchant Tailor, 142 N. Main St., Butler Jeweler and Optician,

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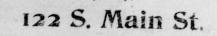


Silverware, 1847 Rodger Bros.

Plateware and Sterling Silver

# Goods.

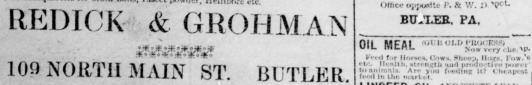
m mm Our Repair Department takes in all kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, etc



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Time is here and the War against Bugs, Moths etc., is on. We have prepa a Bur Killer for the extermination of these pests, let us suggest that if this mixed with the paste before papering the result will be very satisfactory. We also headquarters for Moth Bails, lusect powder, Hellibore etc.



Subscribe for the CITIZEN.

passed beyond the range of the bullets from the men outside, and our engineer was running at 60 miles an hour. "Danger's over!" announced the con ductor, shortly. "Come and help fes ten these men to the seats." \*~~~

Almost before the door

There was a scramble and several heads peeped over the backs of the seats. Three or four of the men sprang nto the aisle and hurried toward the prisoners. After they were securely tied the conductor explained how the at tempt to rob the train had failed. Because of the vigilance of the train erew the robbers, who had secreted themselves on the train, were captured

When the engineer had arrived at th place where the train was to be stopped in order that the gang might board the train and assist in the robbery, the exgineer had steamed ahead. The baffled en on the ground had fired their guns

into the train for very recklessness and spite. When we arrived at the next station ve reckoned up the casualties. The freman had been slightly wounded, the

HOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE Your Clothing oor of the express car was full of bul lets, and three windows in our car wer roken. Besides the supply of bullets and broken glass, we had two of the high-waymen. They were turned over to the

authorities, and the passengers re-turned to the contemplation of a pretty ittle romance which was developing un der their eyes. A fresh-faced girl sat in one of the

rear seats of the car. She was about 22, I imagined Her manner was dignified and reserved, and she seemed to know e well what was going on. When e left Sedalla those of us who had liked to steal an occasional glance

this pretty girl noticed that she seemed door Photographs. This is the As I turned in my seat, after looking time of year to have a picture of back toward her, I noticed a squarely built young man standing in the aisle He seemed oblivious to everything an

everyone but her. In a few moments he seemed to have come to a decision, for he walked straight toward her, and ook hands with her. I knew Robert Barclay's father, and he young man had often visited at my

GOOD FARM FOR SALE. use. He was about 30, a good business an and a determined one. The girl The Ford farm in Donegal twp., nea nd required all his attention. Millerstown is for sale. It contains about 150 acres, is well watered and in s well watered and in I settled myself in my seat after he For terms inquire at had sat down beside the girl. As I did so, I recalled what I had heard my

aughters saying about young Barclay a few weeks before. It seemed that h had had business to transact in one of the larger towns in southwest Missour a few months before this, and while there he had fallen in love with preity

Rough & Worked Lumber Alice Clay. She had not been indifferent to him, but when he had asked her to marry him, told him that she was enboors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings aged to Mark Conway, one of the oung men who lived near her home. Robert had accepted her dec thout comment, but at the same tim

resolved not to give her up. He knew ung Conway, and did not like him. sure was he that Conway was not to LIME. HAIR AND FLASTER Office opposite P. & W. D. Pot. trusted that he had exacted a promis f Alice that she would not marry with a & year. Inclined to look with favo apon Robert's suit, and yet bound to

Conway by ties of old family friendship and a childhood engagement, Alice ha AND WHITE LEAD Makes paint last for referee. Mixed paints some good and some urcircular. LINSEED OIL AND WHITE LEAD

would not have doubted that she loved her old sweetheart. Barelay had confided his love affair For bad. Write for our circular. For pure Linseed oil or meal, and white end, ask for "Thomson's," or address manufacturer. THOMPSON &O., 15 W Diamond street Allegheny, Pa.

of the plot ington

Barclay led the half-fainting girl ack to her seat in the car and endea ored to hide the fact that she had re ognized one of the robbers. I assisted ion as well as I could by reinarking o those around me that the pretty girl ad been so frightened that she near-

and terrorizing her, unn

v fainted. Three months after that ride with he robbers Robert and Alice were rried. They came to my house fo a visit shortly after the wedding, and my wife told me the whole story.-St. Louis Republic.

Big Shipload of Wheat, The steamer Algoa, on its last trip om San Francisco to Marseilles, car-The been absolutely nil. led wheat that would have filled freight trains with 1,200 cars. The im port duty was 700,000 frames.

Carriage for Each Day. The German emperor owns 365 carriages for the use of himself and court.

DIPLOMATIC ARRANGEMENT. just be confessed our reformation as usually merely temporary.



ton was always properly disturbed. Of course it was all right that Barlow and Miss Hawkins should go rowing up Johnny-If that city cousin o' yourn omes down to visit yer this sum-ner, I s'pose yer'll shake me jes' the the canal, and, personally, Mrs. Tis z yer did las' summer when he

"Not if he don't come, I won't!"-N. Y. Evening Journal.

Aging Effect of War He went to the front with coal black hair The ceptain of company I. And it turned to white in two short weeks-He'd forgotten to bring his dye. --Chicago Tribune.

He Had Not Changed You're no longer a spring chicken, aid the angry husband. "But you're the same old goose,

ame the answer, with a snap .- Tit-Bits.

Answer to Correspondents. Miss Homely-What means can a plain woman use to become hand-

Editor-Get some one to leave you a fortune .- N. Y. World.

Naval Strategy. "Why did they send those naval re-rults out to sea on such a rough ray?" "Oh, the commander wanted to find out what they had in them."-Town Topics.

An Up-to-Date Post An tp-to-Date Poet. "Squips is a clever fellow. He writes pootry with both hands at once." "How does he do it?" "On his typewriter."-N. Y. Herald.

She Ought to Know.

She says that eighten summers Che says that eighten summers Passed o'er her head. What luck! Because, from her appearance, Full twenty-five have struck. --Puck.

vidow of our old friend Horace Tis-

st the time did not seem warranted Mrs. Tissington was the ideal chapby any known circumstance, and Tem leton shook us by the hand and hoped In the first place she was not we'd "join him next year." more than 30 years of age. She was

Now, this seems a very commonplace sort of a story, and truly it is so. But pretty, and of a sweet, sunny disposiion-though somewhat severe when her lot was cast in such places as she now found herself. She was never under any circumstances disagreeit must be added that after it was all over, just 48 hours after, the engage ment was announced of "Mr. James able; but she gave everyone to under-stand by her superior manner that she realized to the full the responsibilities Templeton and Annita Anne Tissing ton, widow of the late Horace Tissing-

ton, Esq., of New York city." which had devolved upon her; and she exacted from all that recognition of Even this seems commo the circumstances, until it is narrated her authority without which her influthat at a dinner recently given by my wife and myself to my former host nce as a "lady superior" would have and chaperon, Mrs. Templeton confid-ed to the real head of the household-

In terms she never expressed disapnot myself-that her courtship was most romantic. proval of our acts, nor did she have nuch occasion so to do; but frequent-y we could tell from her demeanor "Can you really believe it?" said sher

that she would prefer that we com-ported ourselves with greater dig-nity, and our regard for her was such "my husband actually proposed to me on a canal boat, and before breakfast!" that nothing further was necessary. We reformed on the instant, though it After all, it is not so stupid to be

haperon .--- N. Y. Independent Good Cause for Jealousy "Mina, I am getting jealous of that Caddy Barlow, more often than any f the rest of us, came beneath the ban man over there. Waitress -- Nonsense! I scarcely of her displeasure, and that was be cause he was of the irrepressible order of mankind. He would sing comit spoke to him!

"Yes, I know, but you give him larger dumplings than you give me."--songs on unlooked-for and inappro-priate occasions, and he had also a Tit-Bits. enchant for unhitching the little row A Diplomatio Usurer.

boat attached to the stern of the Norah J., and, in company with Miss May-I, always collect double on the Hawkins, taking a run up the canal a mile or two ahead of us, until reach-Ada-I should think the losers would

May-Not at all-I always bet kisses: peril of their business became man-N. Y. Journal. ng some hamlet on the line of the ser pentine stream, he and his fair com-panion would buy up all the rock candy, peanuts and all the similar in-

Prison Chaplain-Do you believe that crime is hereditary? Confidence Man-I can't help believing it-my mother was the most active

church bazar worker I ever knew.-N; Y. Truth.

sington had no objection to their doing so; but in her official capacity it seemed to her that she should set her

face against it, and she did so in her "How lucky," said the woman whe

own very charming way. Then, too, Parker and Miss Remington found a great deal of time to be with each other. Many an evening Topics. when the rest of us were in the bo playing banjos and singing the latest

popular song with more vim than at-tention to the score, or telling stories, or in some regrettable instances indulging in gossip, it would suddenly transpire that Parker and Miss Rem-

n would turn up missing. Whereupon Mrs. Tissington, full of her responsibility, would develop an uneasi-ness which soon communicated itself to the rest of us, and was generally

not allayed until the truant pair were found sitting at the other end of the

boat, and suspiciously far apart! As for myself and Miss Bronson I do not like to say very much, for Miss Bronson is now the wife of an Italian obleman, and I am wedded to an Amer ican noble woman. It must suffice for ne to say, without entering upon any

letails whatsoever, that while we never needed the kindly intervention of a chaperon we sometimes detected in the lady's remarks upon social ob-servances, or the lack of them, certain Illusions which under ordinary cir

dibles they could find.

Upon these occasions Mrs. Tissing

imstances we might have construed s personalities. But it must be confessed that while we all felt the tron hand beneath the

soft glove of our chaperon, the glove was so very soft and fitted so well that

ok for game.' all with an affectionate fervor which

the latschen," said Xivin, referring o the favorite food of the chamois The father, without making reply, lowly turned around on his hob-nalled shoes, as he scanned the peaks and crags above him. Such a survey occu-pied a number of minutes, and when he aged to find places for his hob-nailed hoes, as he scanned the peaks and rags above him. Such a survey occu-

in their respiration

dutles.

never changes.

reaching from the eyes to the mouth

was through he lowered the glass, with sigh over his failure. Meanwhile Xivin Imitated the same naneuver, using his young and keen yes for all they were worth. Sud-

animals would be fatal.

ertions would have exhausted any man

naccustomed to it, but when the two

enly he laughed: "Ha, ha, father, my eyes are better than yours. You missed the chamois, which I have seen." The father smiled, as he said:

"He is lying on the ground, just to he left of that rock, on the top of which

are some bushes growing." "Ah, you saw him, then," said Xixin, pleased to find his father's sight so ood. "You detected him at once, and ou were only testing me."

Such was the fact, and Frohmaur, the father, was no less pleased than his son over the keenness of sight displayed

is greater experience, took the lead,

at his son was only the necessary dis

Steadily and carefully they went up-ward, until at last they reached a table

Our friends were now within safe rifle

The hooked staves they carried wer

used them with the skill of 1

dispensible, it may be said, and they

Frohmaur was some distance in ad-

'pip

fering a firm support to whatever for was placed upon it. But the frightful difficulty will be --Washington Star.

by the boy. The chamols, which was a dark speck to the naked eye, was plainly outlined through the glasses. He was lying down, as if for a noonday rest, and

seemed to be chewing his cud, with no suspicion of danger. He was too far away to be reached with a rific ball, and

the hunters immediately began the attempt to get nearer. This was where the real difficulty and

ward.

guides.

a vast, rocky ravine, make their way-a long distance to the right, and then A Clear Case.

climb up a series of precipices on the left, before they could hope to approach within rifle shot of him.

When father and son had attained a place where they deemed it best to climb pward, they began the laborious and angerous task. The elder, by right of

How Fortunate. "My basband," she said, "is not at all

the sort of man I thought he was be-fore I married him."

had been married three times .- Town

of rock, along which they crept on their hands and knees, until they finally at-tained the point of observation that had been their destination for the last two He Did. Ferry-Hargreaves, you could give up

our drinking habit as easy as not. Why on't you try to break yourself? Hargreaves-Holy gee, man! I do break myself within three days after

shot, and the father had given Xlvin to understand that the game was his. It pay day.-Cincinnati Enquirer. was with the coolness and precision of Poor Man.

a veteran, therefore, that the lad pointed his rifle, took deliberate aim and fired. Madam-I cannot allow you to receive Before the smoke lifted from the muz-le of his gun, he saw the chamols spring eetheart in the kitchen any

its feet, make a couple of bounds. ad then disappear over the edge of the Bridget-It's very kind of you, mun out I'm almost afraid he's too bashful

o come into the parlor .-- N. Y. World. They were pretty certain where the dead animal would be found, and the hunters began picking their way dowk-One Thing Needed.

Mr. Wabash-Do you belong to the "Daughters of the Revolution," Miss Miss Olive (of St. Louis)-Not yet;

but pa's going to buy me a wheel next week.—Chicago Daily News.

Fronmar was some distance in ad-vance of Xivin, when it became neces-sary for him to make a dangerous less, which may thus be described: A chasm several hundred feet in depth He Knew the Cause. The Romancer-My hair turned white in a single night of speechless

A thoughtless nomerk. A chasm several hundred fort in depth yawned before them. Directly in from dreds of feet upward, and a strong ledge extended along the face of this wall, est fering a firm support to whatever for gony. The Dyspeptic-What had you eaten for supper?--- Up to Date.

A Domestie Surprise I kissed and called her "dear." And in her soft hazel eyes There stole a lock of real surprise We'd married been-one year. --N. Y. World.

"Now," said the father, "we must ssed against Frohmaur's back. Xivin was quick to detect the miscal-sulation of his father, and he saved him "There ought to be some in sight, for ve have passed many buds and shoots by the artifice which was so simile