State Library. THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL· xxxv

Mrs. J. E. ZIMMERMAN. Biliousness ****

FOR AUGUST

We have decided to allow July Clearance Sale prices remain on LADIES READY-TO-WEAR SUITS, SHIRT WAISTS, WRAPPERS AND MUSLIN UNDERWEAR during this month; also on all SUMMER MILLINERY. We are determined to clear all these Departments of Summer Goods before the arrival of Fall and Winter Wear, if Price will move them. We have not spared the knife---still further cuts all through these Departments.

New Fall Dress Goods and Silks.

We have received our first shipment of new styles in Dress Goods for the season of 1898-99, consisting of Elegant Black Grepons, Covert Cloth, Poplins and Granite Cloths; also for the indianemethe et ancy Silks in the new Fall Decide Black Crepons, Covert Cloth, Poplins and Grandte Cloths, also a beautiful selection of Fancy Silks in the new Fall Designs VICTORY in her wardrobe. For those who contemplate a late summer trip, or are getting ready to go away to school, we have what you need---a full line of NEW FUR COLLARETTES. All New Fall and Winter Designs.



Hood's insonina, nervous, s. and r net relieved, billon fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the romach. and and a data the state of a data and a data

Thousands are Trying It. In order to prove the great merit of nore reassuring angle, and clusped his ands about his knees in an easy atti-Ely's Cream laim, the most effective energy for Catarrh and Cold in Head, we have pre-pared a generous trial size for 10 cents. Get it of your druggist or send 10 cents to hands about his knees in an easy atti-iude for listening. George Smith ceased the soft drawl which he had been droning into the ears of the storekeeper, and Pendarvis brought ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. n his buggy cushions and made him-elf comiortable on the cracker box. I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for sure, but Ely's Gream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have use it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrun 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

vear.

Always crowns our efforts to secure the handsomest and

most correct thing in Men's hoe all day long!" Dress at all season's of the There's a fresh, bright

sparkle of style about ou "What made 'im move?" asked George Smith, whose weakness it was to try to help along with fatuous quesspring patterns, the kind that has snap and art in it We cater to the economical

man because our clothes for nigh onto a real long time, give a dollar of service for

every dollar paid. Let us show you the kind o a suit we make for

\$25.

MAKER OF MEN'S CLOTHES

Great Shoe Sale

man taken on.

ther brung me up was a terror fer-'

got sick, she jest rough d an' she snorted, Jim's wife did, an' said they'd better hunt some other quarters, for she was plum tired o' waltin' on 'em. "When the ole man heerd that, he natchally chimed in, an' 'twa'n't long before she was a-screamin' an' goi

BUTLER, PA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1898

log eye. A slight movement went through the group in the cross roads store. Old man Bolivar tilted his chair back at a poish. sigs: 'Dad, I can't stand this no longer. You 'n' mal hafter git out.' Awful backwoodsy feller, Jim was. Always seemed like he couldn't take no poish. side, stood a fair-sized, flat-roofed bungalow, generally known as the "Warren." The name, however, was applied to it in jest only, for its official designation was No. 46. Its could bungalow, generally known as the "Warren." The name, however, was applied to it in jest only, for its official designation was No. 46. Its could bungalow, generally known as the "Warren." The name, however, was applied to it in jest only, for its official designation was No. 46. Its could applied to it in jest only for its official designation was No. 46. Its could bungalow, generally known as the "Warren." The name, however, was applied to it in jest only, for its official designation was No. 46. Its could applied to it in jest only for its official designation was No. 46. Its could bungalow, generally known as the "Warren." The name, however, was applied to it in jest only for its official designation was No. 46. Its could applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for its official applied to its in jest only for it

"'Git out? We'll hafter git out, will we?' yells the ole man; an' before you could more'n wink he jumps onto Jim the wall for the waggin whip that was hangin' up under the gun, 'lowin' to use the handle on Jim. The whip was self comfortable on the cracker pox. But even these very obvious prepara-tions did not awaken the story-telling mood as they should have done. A broad shaft of light from the large lamp suspended in the center of tho store streamed across the road and or the light in the undergrowth beyond. Use the handle on Jim. The whip was outen reach, but he grabbed the tongs that was hangin' up at the end o' the chimbly board, an' he give that boy sech a larupin' with them tongs as ain't never been heerd on in this part o' the moral heritage. He beat Jim,

HE GRABBED THE TONGS.

he ole man did, till he promised to

the hands went for 'Squire Diggs an'

ever had no sperrit, nohow."

"That's the way it strikes me," re

joined Mr. Teakwood, meditatively

"These things is got to be done right

oncet let 'em git the upper hand they'r

a-goin' to keep it, you hear me. If it hed 'a' been me that married that wife

Jim's, I would 'a' stood up befo

saw-'Now, Vangyleen,' I'd 'a' soid, 'I'm

An' oncet they's a understandin' they

ead suggested, as he came into ful

"Is that so?" cried the stern dis

that he stepped on the cat. "I reckon I'd better be a-goin'. I'd 'a' gone be-fore now if I'd 'a' knowed that Ellen

"I reckon I'd better be a-goin', too,"

said old man Bolivar, giancing appre-hensively along the shadowy road. "I didn't let Mandy know where I was a-

And a flood of musical laughter

swept through the pines, and sent the

rumpet flowers down in a crimson wift at the door Saturday Evening

In a Kentucky Town.

Visitor-What was the strength o the regiment you sent to the from

Native-Four hundred and eighty

six colonels, 50 generals, 140 majora

The Old Struggle.

and six privates .- N. Y. Truth.

Lives of wealthy men remind us

That no matter what we're wor' Each succeeding day will find us Striving on to get the earth. --Cleveland Leader.

(1) AL

100

A DEFINITION.

Paul A

No.

3

19 19 -

es monkeys of der

Chimmie-Wot kind of a ting is di

His Gory Record.

He for his country nobly bled, And never hesitated; A doctor he, I should have said-The toops he vaccinated. -Town Topics.

A Curio

A Gentle Hint.

Mice and Round.

Amy-He gets a nice round sur

Amy-He every week. Mamle-Yes; eight silver dollar

Helping Htm Ou

dresses, dear,-Cincinnati Enquirer.

changes of mind than-tha

Brooklyn Life.

life. I swear it.

Journal

omin', an' she might be uneasy."

plinarian, rising with such ala

res a-lookin' for me."

ost itself in the undergrowth beyon "Well, what about ole man Frée-man?" asked George Smith at last, in an exasperated way; and "ole man Bolivar" surreptitionsly removed one of the large shoes and shook out of it

"Blame that thing!" he remarked in an undertone of distinct fritation; "I been o-Chinkin' somethin' was in my "Ole man Freeman, he's back on the

At the Cross-Roads Store

By JULIA TRUITT BISHOP.

le place." the story teller finally bean; "an' that boy o' his'n, that Jim, ie's in the little cabin on the Hi Watters place, that cabin where the gal-ry's done fell in."

"I been a-knowin' old man Freeman ued Mr. Teakwood, meditatively; a

it looks to me like he could do a mighty good job now if he could go back an' bring up his boys over again. It's a powerful pity, it seems like to mo, that a man can't have but one chance to raise his children, an' if they don't seem to pan out right that time there ain't no more show for him.

an' a bumblebee could stand on the groun' on his hind legs an' pick the cotton outen the top bolls. An' I reckon it was a mighty bad year when ole man Freeman's boys begin to grow in the first place, or you might as well let 'em alone. Women's queer critters,

"'Tain't ever'body knows how to raise boys," said old man Bolivar, re-flectively. "I tell ye, the way my fathe best you can do with 'em an' if you "Well, the ole man's crop was bum-blebee_cotton, if ever they was any," pursued the narrator, ignoring the in- her the very first day, an' says I, 'Now, erruption. "They ain't one o' them | Vangyleening that's the name she goes an' the ole man's workin' harder today than he did 25 year ago. But I neekon he thought Jim was goin' to be somethin'. 'Long las' winter, Jim sot, an' it ain't no use to try to make

nose-an' it would 'a' made anybody

"'I tell you, they's outcome to that

boy o' mine, that Jim,' he says to me

rubbin' his hands together, pleased as pie. 'You wouldn't 'a' thought they

vas that much spunk in 'im, would re?-an' there he is, sparkin' up to

hat girl, an' her gran pa was a mem-er o' the legislater!—an' shore as ye ivin', Jim'll be in the legislater hisself

"An' nerve's what gits there, when i

"Well, it may take nerve to git a ma

begin to shine up to one o' them For-stall girls-the one with the turn-up thissher fam'ly, you kin depend on that

the house.

Post:

from here?

plum sick to have saw the way the ole won't be no trouble."

d her; an' cause their morin' d A MAN EATER A True Tiger Story. By CAPTAIN DYCE. Enchange and a same a same a same a

¹¹ PUTS me in mind of ole man Free-into highstrikes, an' sayin' that she was insulted in her own house, an' the wooden sword he was making and sighted atong the blade with a discernwere hospitable, good-natured young bachelors, who were continually

> In the year 1888, one of the residents f this bungalow was George Price, a young officer of artillery. Price was much given to athletics of all kinds, and had rigged up in one of the unused ms what might be considered a ery fair apology for a gymnasium.

There was a movable horizontal bar a set of parallel bars, trapeze and rings, and, as Price always asserted that the alpha beta of gymnastics ought to be to making falling easy, and, if possible, even comfortable and luxurious, he had provided an abundance of wadded rugs and elephant pads for that purpose. It was in the middle of the month of

May. The hot season was in full ewing; but it was comparatively early in the day, and the heat, though great, ad not as yet reached its maximum. Three young fellows were disporting temselves in the gymnasium. erched on the horizontal bar, sitting

with his shoulders square, and both his legs dangling on one side, was Ar-thur Venn, a captain in the Loyal Prancers. The bar was seven feet from the ground, and Price was officiating as instructor. Evidently some feat was about to be performed. The third individual had made himelf as comfortable as circumstance would permit on the parallel bars, and was watching the other two, with an amused smile on his face. This was Capt. Francis Sackville, 24 years of age, in the same regiment as Venn, and one of the handsomest and most popu-lar men in the station. Price was holddeed the place back, an' then he set on 'im an' held 'im down while one o'

ing forth. some witnesses, an' one of 'em was me. The minute the deed was made the ole "Now, Venn, what you've got to do is this: Fold your arms across your chest and let your body swing quickly time there aim t no non-time there aim t no non-When they're raised they're raised, an' done with. If they was any rules for raisin' cm, now, like two tums two is four, it would be difternt, but it aim't that way, not by a long shot. The most of us is experimential anyhow, like tryin' to raise a cotton crop-Oncet in awhile it comes through all right; but sometimes they's to word: the most of us is experimential anyhow, like tryin' to raise a cotton crop-Oncet in awhile it comes through all right; but sometimes they's to word: the most of us is experimential anyhow, like tryin' to raise a cotton crop-Oncet in awhile it comes through all right; but sometimes they's to word: the most of us is experimented by the most of us is experimential anyhow. Ike tryin' to raise a cotton crop-Oncet in awhile it comes through all right; but sometimes they's to word: the most of us is experimented by the most of the tryin' word in the watters place." "It 'pears to me like it was all the the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word: the most of us is experimented by the word of the most of the most of the word of the most of the most of the word of the most of the most of the most of the word of the most of the word of the most of the word of the most of the mo man says to Jim: 'Now bring the wag-

is a vacillating, undecided sort of thing, which, I take it, doesn't pay in this n't no help for him after that. Jim business.

"I've heard all this before," remarked Venn, sitting stolidly on the bar, apparently without the least intention of carrying out the instruc-

tions given him. "Of course-of course!" said Price. taking no notice of Sackville. "The hockswing is the simplest feat in the gymnasium

"Simplest feat, indeed! I found it far simpler alighting on my head, when Price) I'd seen you do it two or three times running. It appeared so easy that, when you all went out, I determined to manage it by myself. Sit-ting squarely on the bar, I screwed up courage and made a dive backward, but if it hadn't been for those marvel-ous elephant cushions of yours I should

risk fine HPY -1.5

CREEPING VERY CAUTIOUSLY AND STEALTHILY FORWARD.

Jeffrey and Sackville at their posts it expectant. They are not far art, but, owing to intervening bowl- mer years," he says. "five years was the bowl-the full life of a British regiment in the ackville, vigilant and watchful, hought he heard a muffled sound hind the green what appeared to be a ss of black and gold.

noving mass of black and gold. It was the tiger, creeping cautiously and stealthily forward. It was useless to fire. A branch, a twig in the way, would alter the course of the bullet, and a mere flesh wound would but arouse the monster into tenfold fe-than in cold and temperate climates. arouse the monster into tenfold fe-rocity. He thought by shifting his position a dozen paces to his right he would get a clearer shot.

Swiftly yet carefully he commenced severely alone. Strong liquors in the tropics is death to the soldier." Under the head of "Things to Avoid" Dr. Groff says: he was pursuing to the tiger. Unhap-plly just then his foot caught in a half-buried root and he stumbled forward. A frantic effort to recover him self but made his fall the more headong, for he rolled down to the bottom of the watercourse. In a moment, flash of lightning, the tiger like sprang upon him. Poor Sackville! He instinctively

held up his arm as a guide for his head, but a blow from the brute's mighty brave, it must be made temperate and chaste 'n The soldier is urged to cultivate naw at once laid the limb low and its theerfulness. "Good health is promoted by cheerclaws tore his shoulder. Then, with gleaming fangs and blood thirsty eyes, the terrible beast bent over his neck, and Sackville could feel his hot breath, fulness. Cheerfulness is often better than medicine. It is a virtue which ke some foul malaria, sweep across can be cultivated, as can also ready obedience, hopefulness, contentedness, patience, fortituda, endurance, temperhis face. He thought his last moment at hand,

the sharp crack of a rifle rang self-confidence, self-reliance chastity and courageousness. These In the air, and the tiger, a second ago the personification of strength and are all virtues, and, when possessed, they go to make the highest type of elty, rolled over, writhing, a few ect from him in the agonics of death. soldier. They all promote good Of course this shot, so unerring and health."

Of course this shot, so unerring and opportune, came from Jeffrey's rifle. Hearing Sackville stumble and fall, the latter's mind misgave him. He quickly stepped down into the ravine and made for the spot whence the noise proceeded. Peering over the shoulder of a rock, be was petitified by the scene, already

e was petrified by the scene, already escribed, that met his view. But Jeff. diseases are produced by germs or seeds which exist in the earth and water at y was a man of cool courage and im rey was a man of cool courage and im-mediate action was necessary. The some places, but not at others. These tiger, too, afforded a capital methy barely 50 feet from him. So, resting his rife against the rock, he fired and sent his bullet clean through the brute's heart; then, quickly reload-ing the empty barrel, he remained for a few minutes on the mi via waiting.

expressing the

nate :

PREPARED FOR THE SERVIC DISEASE IN THE ARMY

A Young Chiengo Recrait with I ited Experience Enlists in A Physician Tells Soldiers How to Beaniar Army

No. 3:

He was a sturdy young fellow, in whose breast the fires of patriotism had blazed strongly. He first enlisted in Hartigau's "tiggers," but the delay in getting to the front was too much for

his temper. He was anxious to meet with a few Spaniards and felt as if this were denied him his life could never be complete. So he went to his captain in the volunteer organization and requested permission to join the regulars. As there was no string to him, the captain said he might go if he chose and that his going would not be regarded as iers were invalided there. His sta-istical table states further that 1,000 discourteous. He was vastly relieved and took his departure to the station at 82 West Madison street, where he soldiers were killed in the Frauco-Gernan war and 19,000 soldiers died in the asked to be taken up as a soldier. same war from disease. Nine hundred In enlisting in the volunteers the reoldiers died in one year in a single

cruiting officer always asks the recruit regiment in a campaign in Madagascar, what, if any, military experience he has had. This is done that the captain may and it is not an uncommon thing to have 300 men die out of one British have a line on the men with a view to filling the noncom rs, cannot see each other. Then kville, vigilant and watchful, ung the bushes. Peering more at, tively, he saw in faint outline be-d the green what appeared to be a ing mass of black and gold. captain's experienced eye detects the fact at once. This man had such an ap-pearance. He uncovered on entering "Do not smoke or chew excessively. "Do not use alcohol (or liquors) ex-

the office and stood at attention, wait ing for the captain to speak.

"Well, my man," said Capt. Bomus, "what can I do for you?" "I wish to enter the army, sir." "Hum, you look as if you had seen ome service. Ever been a soldier?" "Yes, sir."

"Where are your papers?" "The captain didn't give me any, sir, He just told me to come over here and you would have me examined for en-

Dr. Groff says: "The soldier should strive to avoid listment."

discontent, despondency, laziness, dis-respect, unchastity, drunkenness and "What experience have you had, then?" debauchery. These are not uncommon in armies, and they all lead to the de-

"I was in I company of Col. Harti-gan's regiment, sir." It was true. He had been a member of that company and had drilled a few times. This was his total military exstruction of sound and vigorous health.

These things destroy armies more than the buller of the enemy. Dr. Parks, the great British authority on hygiene, says: To make an army perfectly perience, but he was so cager that he had acquired the movements of a soldier with this limited practice. He was accepted and sent to the front. He was a fair type of the men who are enrolled

on the rosters of the who are enrolled on the rosters of the volunteer organi-zations in Chicago. "He'll make a good soldier," was the remark made by Capt. Bomus, as the recruit marched down the hall in the wake of the sergeant .--- Chicage Chron

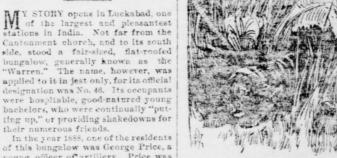
A WET COUNTRY.

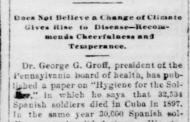
The Difficulties of Railway Travel in Ceylon-A Train's Narrow Escape.

Therailroad which, with its branche connects Colombo, the capital of Cey-lon, with the interior of the island, is remarkable for the engineering skill shown in its construction, and for its snown in its construction, and for its prosperity. It makes an ascent of 3,500 feet by a succession of loops and curves, with here and there a sunnel. The chief difficulty in running the railroad is due to the way in which the rain a num round the Empire." describes what the rain allo

what the rain did to a train crawling up the mountainside

On December 27, 1896, 111/2 inches of rain fell in 24 hours. The engineer of a train saw that beyond a certain tun-nel the line was washed away. He ing the empty barrel, he remained for based away. He drink bolled or spring water, and to cat the line was washed away. He drink bolled or spring water, and to cat the line was washed away. He stopped the train, and the pasengers got out. One of them, seeing stones got out. One of them, seeing stones to remove the rind, there is little dan-censed, and Jeffrey, his countenance ger of live germs getting into the body, there and the the utmost solicitude and for the reason that the heat of cooking the tunnel. Just as the train entered the tunnel own came a huge mass of rock, which carried away the embankment, as we the last car of the train-a goods as the last car of the train-a goods van, fortunately. Close behind the tun-nel the ends of the rail were hanging free over a precipice, and a similar con-dition existed not far ahead. A mesenger came down from a planter's bungaiow above the tunnel to say, that water was accumulating in the cutting in front, and that is it broke through the debris which served as a dam, it would wash the train out of the tunnel. The passengers hastened to leave the cars, and in walking through the water in the cutting found it up to their breasts .-- Youth's Con





to the injury of the soldiers.

Preserve Good Health.

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

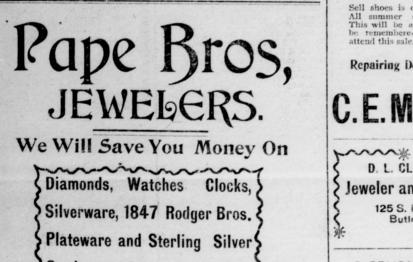
The New Cambridge,

(Formerly New Cambridge House.)

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, PA.,

Which, after the disastrous fire of a year ago, is now opened in larger and better shape for the accommodation of guests in search of health and pleasure, presents itself to its former Butler patrons as the most desirable hole in which to locate when at Cambridge Springs. Free bus to and from all trains and springs. Public rooms are of large size and well lighted, including office, dining room, bath, rooms, billiard room and bowling alley. Chambers with private baths and toilets and everything that tends to make a home-like and comfortable resort. For rates apply to

HAGGERTY & WHITE, Proprietors, 2th Cambridge Springs, Pa. We Hold Nothing Back.



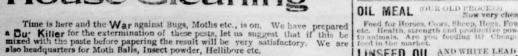
Goods.

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

122 S. Main St.

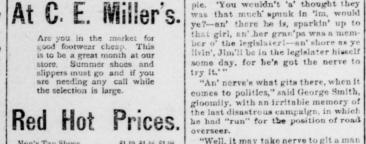
Old gold and silver taken the same as cash.

House Cleaning





Subscribe for the CITIZEN. The Ford farm in Dengal two, near Millerstown is for sale. It contains about 150 acres, is well watered and in good condition For terms inquire at



into the legislater," replied the nar-rator cheerfully, "but all the nerve in the country don't git elected to the 1.19, 74, 98 25, 48 98, 1.24 88, 98 rs & Ga

Repairing Done Promptly.

D. L. CLEELAND,

Jeweler and Optician,

125 S. Main St.,

Butler, Pa.

C. SELIGMAN & SON.

TAILORS.

No. 416 W. Jefferson St.,

Butler, Pa.

Feed for Horses, Cows, Sheep, Hogs, Fow c. Health, strength and productive pow-animals. Are you feeding it? Cheap-

PRICES REASONABLE.

line of latest Foreign d Domestic Sultings

*~~

Fit, Style and Wos manship guarante

attend this sale.

legislater, you hear me, sonny. They's lots of it is left over, an' ye can fin' it lavin' aroun' loose wherever you may "It 'pears like I come to know a about this Freeman business kinder ac-cidental like. You see, 'long middlin' Sell shoes is our watch word. All summer shoes must go. This will be a month long to be remembered by those who strend this cale.

verseer.

airly las' spring I got on ole Nanco one day an' rode over to ole man Free man's for to borrer his harrer. I was gittin' my garden ready, an' it was that grassy it was plum boun' for to b harrered. When I got over there Squire Diggs an' some more men wa es' ridin' away, an' the ole man me

jes' ridin' away, an' ine ole man met me in the gal'ry lookin' like he'd been a crysin', an' says he: 'I'm a-fixin' for a change, Lije,' says he 'Jim's agoin' to git married Sunday, an' me an' the ole woman is jes' deeded him this place, an' him an' his wife is a-goin' to C.E.MILLER take keer of us the balance of ou days. You don't know how happy mskes me feel. I'm a-goin' to have m a big chceran' set out here in the gal'r where I kin watch the cows goin' t

paster, an' Jim plowin' in the fur field in' where the ole woman kin listen t Jim's wife potterin' roun' the house you know, an' I kin kinder oversee an tell him how to do things, for Jin on't know so pesky much about

" 'You better ho!' on to that deed till ou die,' says I in a warnin' vioce, 'an et the takin' keer come first;' and dess gracious, the ole man was a and he come mighty nigh not letti e have the harrer. "Well, shore enough, Jim he married, an' brung his wife home, an' got his

gorilla warfare? Billy-Aw, dat's de Spanish styldeed safe an' soun', an' for a good while when dey ever'thin' was as nice as pie. Jim's -Collier's Weekly wife couldn't do enough for 'na' an' ma,' an' you'd 'a' thought they was all a-slidin' down hill with all the wheela greased, things went so casy. Ever-time I passed there the ole man and ole

woman 'ud be settin' up in the gal'ry in two blg chairs, lookin' like they wned the earth an's good-sized chunk I the moon. The ole man use' to nicker when he seen me comin', an

y: 'Well, Lije, I'm a-havin' a mid in' good time, ye see.' "'Stid o' fadin' away an' dyin' as anybody'd 'a' thought they'd 'a' done, the ole man and' ole woman begin to

pearten up an' glt fat. When I went over there along in June for to take the harrer home, the old man said he the harrer home, the old man said he b'lieved he was good for 15 more years yet. Jim an' his wife heard it, an' 'wwan't long after that before Jim's wife begin to fix for settlin' the ole folkses' hash. She got awful mad be-

GOOD FARM FOR SALE. use the ole man chawed terbaccer. nd it, nohow an' she jes' an' she couldn't eat at the table with neither of 'em because they e't with their knives, an' she made 'em move into one o' them back shed rooms be-

Into the silence that fell as the so ave broken my head. "Come, confess, Venn, you had Price's rawl ceased, came the cry of the whij orwill, sent back in softer echo ong-legged valet handy, in case of ac rom the distant hills. Then a head was thrust into sight at the doorway

"Pouf! I don't count natives as any s sunburned countenance all one wide rin, and the boy accompanying the At this moment the servant in que

tion came into the room, with a letter in his hand, and, making a low salaam, "Pa, they was a-lookin' for you up at e handed it to Sackville. "Chitt-he-captain, sahib ke waste "Letter for his honor, the captain"). Sackville tore open the note, read

apidly for a second or two, and then ttered a quiet "Hurrah!"

"What's up?" inquired Venn. "Well, about a fortnight ago, Jeffre and I were dining with Col. Burrows, the deputy commissioner. After diner the conversation turned on tigers and tiger shooting. Burrows told me he knew what a keen sportsman I was, and that he might soon have something for me to do, if I cared about it. Of course, I replied that I should be de-lighted. Now, this letter of his says at, driven probably by drought and unger, a large tiger has appeared at

a village cout 60 miles from It has killed a couple of ma-a woman and an old man-and tives—a woman and an old man—and is committing all sorts of depredations on their flocks and herds. The vil-lagers say it is a 'man eater,' and one that paid them a visit two years ago. So, good-by, both of you! I start this evening. Nothing like traveling by night in this weather. Besides, who knows what good I may do by being on the spot a day earlier?"

And, having shaken hands with both his friends, the young soldier left the gymnasium in search of Jenrey. And now the scene changes to Oona

which place our tiger hunters reached n due course. The village is situated on the right bank of what becomes durng the rains a considerable stream low, however, in the height of the ho ason, the flow had entirely ceased. mall, shallow pools dotted the be intervals, but they were, for th ost part, stagnant, being used indis tely by both the villagers and heir cattle. It was, neverthe tom the moist appearance of the sand, hat water lay not far below the sur-Scattered in the nullah, or water

urse, were a few patches of stunted regetation. These, by degrees, as one advanced up stream, grew thicker and nore luxuriantly, till, about three or our miles from the village, where the anks were much broken and the bed considerably wider, the undergrowth became a low scrub jungle. It was here that the tiger had his lair and oozed comfortably in the shade durng the fierce heat of the day,

onous slumbers, for Jeffrey and Sack-

dust. Our hunters post themselves, one Our hunters post themselves, one on either side of the watercourse, choosing a position where the inter-mediate jungle is thin and scanty, so that the tiger, driven from one clump of undergrowth to adother, must nec-

Helping Hta Out. Mr. Wallace—A woman has more hanges of mind than—then— Mrs. Wallace—Than she has of Iresses, dear, <u>Clarinati</u> Enquirer. The beaters are arranged in a long line across the river bed. At a given signal, amid yelling and bush beating. tom-toming and general uproar, the

kills them. ncern, rushed forward to his wound-"Camps are situated in the mos

ed friend and began inquiring whether he was much hurt and how the unforhealthy places which can be secured. The soldier who remains with his felecident had occurred. ows and eats what is provided for Meanwhile the beaters in twos and him is generally safe from disease. But when he wanders from camp, as-sociates with people of unknown hab-its, drinks water and eats food of which threes also came straggling up, and, seeing Sackville wounded and Jeffrey kneeling by his side, were at first taken aback, but when their gaze fell of the tiger, the scourge of the village he knows nothing, he runs great risks of contracting any disease which may lying stiff and stark and shorn of all his terrible strength, their delight and

be prevalent. "Alcohol does not prevent disease, at rather weakens the body, making it flicult to resist disease. "The average soldier does not find

enthusiasm could not be restrained. Exclamations of "Shabashi" (Capital) "Khoob lagal" (Well hit), ross on every lide, so that even Sackville made a gallant effortant propped him opportunity to wander from camp and associate with people outside. Nor is it an easy matter for soldiers on the at the magnificent beast that, with its well-defined jet-black stripes glismarch, in temporary camp or in active field duty to procure 'boiled or spring water' and 'well-cooked food.' All tening in the sun, lay dead a short dis-tance from him. The tiger was fully ten fect in length, and as splendid a trophy of legitimate sport as the world could offer.-Golden Days.

-Brooklyn Eagle.

"How was that?"

Safer Than Usual.

une.

are those of George Ellot and

An Inspiration.

The one with the diamonds and pre-cious stones looked the other over patronizingly. "How is it you never wear any or naments?" she asked at last. "I do not find it necessary to add to my value in that way," was the re-ply, and thus the feudbegan.—Chicago Post.

Hor Value.

Substitute. "You want a trip to the seaside? Nonsense, Jones! Put a little salt in French Canadian. The ancient sausage was enveloped in the stomach of goats. you morning tub, eat fish at every meal, walk up to town and back so as to the yourself out, sleep on the floor, and let the house be dirty, and you'll fancy you're at Margate."-Pick-Mo-Up. It was not until the tenth century that sausage made of hashed pork became legown. It was in or near the year 1560 that, thanks to the introduction

Not That Kind. Mrs. Hardcash-I want you to go a divorce from my husband, and

a allowance of \$1,500 a year. Lawyer-How much is his income Mrs. Hardcash-It's about that. ouldn't ask for more than a ma ikes. I am not that kind .- N. Y. Weekly.

She Had an Idea Professor-In China criminals are often sentenced to be kept awake un-il insanity and death result. Now,

now do you suppose they keep them from falling asleep? Little Girl (oldest of a small family) -I expect they give 'em a baby to take are of .- Tit-Bits,

Not Afraid Then. Little Georgie-Do your folks ever nave family prayers before break-"Well," she answered, "I never mode a specialty of genuine tears, but I'll ast?

Little Albert-No; we only have try. When I come to that soche to-prayers when we go to bed. We ain't irajd in the daytime. - Cleveland you owe me."-Washington Star. lain Dealer Enemy in Disguise. "So you used to know your wife's first husband?"

Her Home-Made Bread. Koung Man-Doctor, you have been attending me for a week, and I am "Yes, and I thought he was a friend of mine; but I know now that he deworse than I was at the start. Physician—I will be frank with you, ceived me."

sir. Being unable to discover what was the matter with you, and being unwilla chance what a lovely, sweet woman his wife was."-Cleveland Leader. ing to risk interfering with the curative powers of nature, I have given you no medicine at all In fact, my treat-

ment has not commenced ve Chawles-Are you going to the sca you have given me pills right shore, this summer? along. Augustus-Oh, no; they may it will be

dong." "They were only a sham. They were ande of bread." "Where did you get the bread?" "Your young and charming wife ando it." "No wonder I'm worse."TN. X. "Augustus—Oh, no; they cay is will be dangerous thete, this season. "Nonsense! Not hear so dangerons answal! All of the mothers with mar-riageable daughters are afraid to go "No wonder I'm worse."TN. X.

"No wonder I'm worses" X.

the year 897. It has been asserted that connect the two great free parks, Queen Victoria Falls park on the Canadian side and the New York state reservation the Greeks in the days of Homer manu-factured sausages. But this prehistoric mixture had nothing in common with mixture had nothing in common with our modern product. The ancient so-called sausage was composed of the same materials which enter into the make-up of the boudin of the French market and the blood pudding of the French Tomation The ancient sausage of a double-track electric rail-rond. On either side of this will be foot passages slightly elevated above the roadways. The middle of the arch is 150 feet above the gorge. It w possible, of course, to balld false It was im to sustain the main arch, and it was to sustain the main arch, and it was built out from either end to the middle, the old suspension bridge furnishing an anchorage and a platform from which to operate. The work was ex-tremely perilous, and in order to give the mechanics every protection possi-ble a boat manned by an expert obrsi-ble a boat manned by an expert obrsiinto Germany of clanamon and saffron the sausages of Frankfort and of Stras ired a universal reputation. Statues of Women in England. A third statue of a woman put up in nan was kept under the bridge .-- N. Y.

ingland within a short time is about Press. to be crected in London. The first two Blue Butter yn India In India butter made from the thin milk of the native cows is bive instead Browning, and this, the last, is a bronze statue of Queen Boadicea .- N. Y. Trib

of yellow .- Chicago Chronicle.

On the Unicent. First Guest-The proprietor of this hotel must make a mint of money. Second Guest-They say he spends it as fast as it's made. First Guest-I don't see how he can, unless he lives at some other. An Inspiration, "You're a splendid actross," said the manager encouragingly. "But I must confess that in that big emotional scene you don't quite fulfill our expec-tations. Realism is what we want, Couldn't you manage to shed a few genuine tears?"

inless he lives at some other samme hotel.-Puck.

A Pawn Ticket. Tom-I've got to take May to the

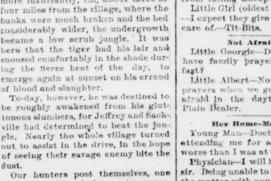
Dick-That means three tickets, ch? Tom-How do you make that out? Dick-Why, one for your watch, and we for yourselves.-Up to Date. lay to-night.

Forhaps That Was It. Mamma-Alics, what happened last evening? I thought I heard some-thing drop in the parlor. Alice-I-I think Mr. Tompleton fell in love with me.-Chicago Daily "He used to tell me every time he got

Running High.

Doctor-Your pulse is racing alarm

ngly. Potlent—Yes; I am thinking of yo little bill.-St. Paul's.



Browne-They make those folding eds to resemble everything now. Towne-Yes; I even saw one the ther day that resembled a bed .-He-Your sweet face is my book of She-But your oath is not valid un til you have kissed the book .-- N. Y.

emerge again at sunset on his errand of blood and slaughter. To-day, however, he was destined to be roughly awakened from his glut-

of seeing their savage enemy bite the

made it."

essarily pass in view of one of them, and thus afford him an excellent op-portunity of firing with effect.