THE BUTLER CITIZEN. State Library july 83

"I thought I did-but everyone in the

VOL· xxxv

A Great Chance For You to Buy Hood's **Good** Footwear AT About Half Price.

We just closed a deal with a large jobber for over 4,000 pairs of Shoes at about half price. This is another instance where nerve and cash do great work. The firm needed money and was will-ing to make a great sacrifice on goods in order to get it. We had the cash. Their offer was so tempting we could not resist it. al-though our store was already crowded with goods. We have rented some additional rooms for surplus stock, and now cou-mences one of the greatest Shoe Sales in the history of Butler.

We want You to Come to Butler.

The sooner the better. This sale can't last always, although we are figuring on a deal now larger than the one just closed, and if we make it, will be forced to open some branch stores. Now, this sale comes just at a time when you need Shoes, and we have them cheaper than you ever heard of.

We will Pay Your Railroad Fare Is a law

One way when your purchase amounts to \$10.00, or your rail-road fare both ways if your purchase be \$20. That includes all points between here and Saxonburg, between here and Zelienople. between here and Parker. Persons living north, south, east or west of these points will be given a cash discount of 5 per cent.

We Furnish Free Dinners for it. The street car conductor says

With a purchase of \$5.00 or over when railroad fare is not paid. Persons driving from any of the places mentioned are entitled to the same benefits. I think with this very liberal offer we ought to attract you to this sale, even if you should live 25 miles away.

Our Inducements Are Strong. Good footwear at about half price, your cailroad fare paid one way or both, your dinner with a small purchase, and guarantee on every pair of Shoes we sell, and our guarantee means some-thing. too.

Here is a Great Feast of Bargains at Butler's Progressive Shoe House,

and You Can't Come too Quick.

C.E.Miller,

115 South Main Street.

It's yourn, my boys, the yaller horn, ter toot it if you will, But give ter me the old snare drum ter erowd saw you to-day, and you might have known that some one you know would be sure to be there to tell me But give ter ne due same ole fife, the fife Go fetch the fife, the same ole fife, the fife Go fetch used to be. An' while the breezes fan aloft the ole red, while and blue, "Do you mean to tell me. Geor

THE OLD SNARE DRUM.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged An' when Ole Glory says "Come on," ter cure for catarrh and contains no cocaine, mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. At druggists or by mail. Thar's somethin' 'bout the ole long-roll

lumbia's got her eye on you-her honor's yourn to-day!" "Move Up" An' when the final call of "taps," "lights out," fer me an' you, No bugle blare can softly roll the soldier's

No Gripe

druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Saysaparilla

universal. Evolution 15

sher

nother name

'move up." Com-

petition says "move

up." To move anything

equires "push." A good

Our strength is in low

prices, reliable goods, and

ttractive service. We

have quite a lot of

proken lots of sum

er wear going

at 1-2 price

Test our mu-

ual bene

fit plan

on its

requires strength

Successor to

Colbert & Dale.

TME

Butler Penn,

rompt attention. Interest paid on time deposits.

Typewriting and English Branches.

Pen

319-27 S MAIN ST.

Best Commercial School

Commercial Arithmetic, Etc.

Pearson B. Nace's

mmodations in town for ing and transient trade.

Pills

last tattoo. The soldier's last tattoo-the van, the sol dier's bier. The rifle song your only hymn, the muffled drum, the rear! Oh, gratitude! Vague butterfly! Yer hosts

endure a day; Ter "fold their tents like Arabs an' as lignely steal away!" Ye heard the drummer's long tattoo, the column's tramp an' tread, Along the path that ends beside the trenches o' the dead!

Then take yer yaller horn, my boys, an' toot it if yer will. But give ter me the ole snare drum ter lead the column still! -George E. Powell, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

******************** A MUSICAL EPISODE By MAXINE WRAYBURN.

-----"COME ALONG, George," said U tall, dignified looking young fel-

low as he lightly pulled his friend by the sleeve. "Haven't you had enough of that music by this time? See, those girls are singing at us already. The whole crowd will be looking at us in a moment." "I don't care if they do," remo

HIS strated George, laughing, to the great consternation of his friend Evans. That girl's voice is beautiful, and, hang

it, Mac, what difference does it make if it is on a street corner? I've never. heard better music than that little bronze girl over there is getting out of that violin."

Evans scanned his surroundings supercilionsly. "I thought you had better taste than that—to say nothing of the fact that you pretend to be a connoisseur in mu-sle," said Evans, who was in the habit Ed. Colbert.

bic, said Evans, who was in the habit of judging musical affairs by the price of admission tickets. "So I do," protested George, "and for that very reason I know it wherever I here her foot ather besky tambourine!" But Geraldine only tapped her foot and began to pout. At the other end of the room Mr. hear it. The cause of the disturbance was a

trio of street musicians, consisting of a swarthy, handsome featured Italian harpist, and two of Italy's picturesque daughters in native regalia. One carthe room. "I insisted that he saw me this afternoon and refused to speak to

Choctaw and Greek And verbal freak Of languages long dead Did ne'er before, The wide world o'er, Such barren nonsense shed. white and blue, Jes' make the footsteps young again with "Ynnkee Doodle Dool" The same ole drum that led the blue, the same that led the gray-That sorter cheered us while it soothed the mother's tears away. "Do you mean to tell me, George "Harris, that you did not deliberately smile at that street musician?" "Geraldine," confessed the blushing, honest George. "Yes, I did smile at her, but the only reason that I ever Yet baby's eyes Make glad replies, And baby's tiny hands Applausive move To aptly prove How baby understands. The only Fills to take with Hood's Sarsaparillathe mother's tears away.Thousands are Trying It.In order to prove the great merit of
Ely's Cream Bahm, the most effective cure
for Catarrh and Cold in Head, we have pre-
pared a generons trial size for 10 cents.
Get it of your druggist or send 10 cents.
ELY BROS. 56 Warren St. N. Y. CityYer mother's tears away.her, but the only reason that I ever
looked at her at all was because—be-
cause, well, the music somehow set me
to dreaming, the way it does when you
sing, you know, and that made me
think of you, and that-"
"And that made you smile at some-
sick kind o' sigh. And though my store Of lingual lore Is my chief boasts among, The facts disclose That baby knows More of the mother tongue. -Richmond Dispatch.

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1898

 Get it of your druggist or send 10 cents to ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.
 Sick kind 6 sight.
 body else! George," said Geraldine,

 I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum,
 Yer might's well call a petitoat the old Doodle Doo."
 straightening up kaughtily, in a way that froze him into the lifeless pose of a snow man, "the idea that there should be anything in a walnut-col-red white and blue.

 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.
 An' hear that voice o' freedom call our might an' manhood neat.
 An' when Ole Glory says "Come on." ter
 stoch a gauy excuse!"

B+++++++++++++++++ The Saraband's Skipper { cred Italian peasant girl to remind you

THE last half hour of the steamship There was a terrible pause, in which George felt as though icicles must be forming all over the furniture. "Where's the locket with my picture in it that I gave you last week?" said gale, the seas sweeping her decks, and Geraldine, abruptly-referring to a silver dollar piece which, by the prop-er twisting of the two sides, opened but a short time to live. and showed a colored photograph. George reached for it and then sud-

denty stopped. "You can't find it!" said Geraldine, stabbing at the truth. "I suppose you threw it away on that ebony eyed street musician. Is that the way you

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RUPTED.

"He thinks he's offended me eter-

nally," said Miss Raymond, as she passed Geraldine's chair in crossing

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over.

value my gifts, Mr. Harris?" "I knew I'd make that mistake, and that I shouldn't be able to keep that locket for a month! But, Geraldine,

> Her decks were slanting at an angle of 45 degrees, for the wheat had shift-ed, and she lay nearly on her beam ends; every movable thing had long Leen washed away, and one structure which should have been immovablethe engine hatch-had also been

oom plates were awash and the fire the stokehole were out, and for the st two hours she had only been kep head to sea by means of an ancho made of the derricks and spars. A por tion of every sea that came on board found its way through the makeshift contrivance of spars and tarpaulins ailed over the gaping chasm in her eck that marked the former position

the only structure which had been strong enough to resist the remorseless violence of the seas-clustered her crew, some 30 hands, hard-faced sail-ors and grimy firemen; the former fear, spending their last moments in cursing with foolish, meaningless repetitions of the same words, the shir their luck in coming in her and the skipper, for not making use of the two remaining boats which hung from their davits at the lee side of the bridge deck and which from their elevated position had not gone when the other boats had been swept away. On the bridge deck stood the skipper and the mate, bearded, elderly men both, straining their despairing eyes into the wall of mist and spray which reentlessly rushed down upon them, in the faint hope that some passing vessel might appear through the gloom of

going down, and he's sending the sail ors first!" and a rush for the boat. UNCLE, SAM'S ARMY. "Stand back!" cried the skipper. Crack! and the leading fireman spread out his hands and pitched on Wonderful Organization Accomto his face, rolling in a limp bundle down on to the lee rail. The rest of the plished in Three Months. men stopped. They might as well be drowned as shot, they thought, and they huddled together, looking with

Over Two Hundred and Fifty Thou-

aey human portified glances au rade. The skipper paused, lowen revolver, and then called the next name; they had learned their iesson, and went quietly to the boat, which was got safely away, and drifted out of sight in the mist of the gale. The other boat was filled without any mishap, and the skipper, the only man left on the deck, lowered her; she ther painter. The them to the mist of the army, 13,308 are the state away and drifted out to the mist of the gale. The other boat was filled without any mishap, and the skipper, the only man left on the deck, lowered her; she ther painter. The them to

hat moment a fireman, the brother ie man he had shot, reached over boat's bow, and, with a cry of st you, stop and drown with Bill!" the painter. ie distance between the ship and keat becan to widen instantly, and The distance between the ship and boat began to widen instantly, and spite of the frantic efforts of the the same men. In the opinion of the officials of the war department the ors at the oars the deeply laden at was swept away and blotted out the mist. The skipper got down om the rails, and made his way back returns of regular army enlist-ments will show a great increase as the bridge deck. He had just ten inutes to live. Ten minutes to preare for the next world, after 40 years The authorized strength of the vol-inteer army is 216,500. Of this number

nd sat on the canvas windscreen to



hink. His wife and children, who

ould look after them now? His wages

nustered into the service, 3,000 were constitute three special regiments of cavalry, 10,000 were immunes and ,500 were engineers. Of the volunteers under the second call, 35,000 thus far enlisted have been listributed among complete organizaions already in the field and 32,000 constitute new organizations. The three special cavalry regiments com-manded by Cols. Roosevelt, Torrey and Grigsby have been recruited to their ull strength, and there are hundreds of applicants for any vacancies that may occur in them.

The recruiting, mustering, equip-ping and placing in the field of the resent great army of nearly 300,000 n less than 90 days—nearly every man naving to undergo a strict examination—is regarded by army experts as a wonderful achievement. Officers representing the great armies of Euopean nations have been amazed at the work accomplished and admit

of such fighting material as is to be found in abundance in the United were £16 per month; on that he had had but small chance to save. Well, he States. upposed the Shipmasters' society ould do something for her, but she WHAT ENGLAND WOULD LIKE. quiet, apathetic, almost careless; the would have to give up her little house others, save for a few, dead-white with at Forest Gate, and drop from the posi Hoping That United States Will Re tain Control of the Philipion of a captain's wife to letting lodg ngs; perhaps one of the children could be got into an orphanage; if not pine Islands. There is no reason to doubt that nearly all the influential leaders in well, is meant starvation or the work house. He thought of his own life, of his hard, ill-used boyhood, cabin boy in English public life are hoping that the Americans will retain control of the a Quebec timber ship; of his manhood, spent in anremitting toll in all parts Philippines after the close of the war with Spain. They don't profess to be disinterested in their advice, nor to of the world; of the various ships he had commanded, in each of which he had been expected to use less coal, had been expected to use less coal, less paint, fewer provisions, and to go with smaller crews than in the last. He thought of the blackguards he had had to command as crews, end the trouble he had had with them. Well, he'd not had much fun out of life, and now he was going to find out what it all meant. Anyway, he had always look at the question from an American point of view. They frankly admit At length the skipper turned and all meant. Anyway, he had always All the cat's habits show it to be by crambled down the sloping bridge to there the mate crouched on the lee and the mean. Anyway, he had always done his best for his ship. His eyes fell on the dead body of the ble of the great advantage which Enghat the cash hadris and the boot of the first of a solitary animal. Even in early life, when family ties bring out the instinct of association, this is apparent. If you compare the play of pupples with that of kittens you will and would derive from the moral and liplomatic support of the United dict him at the bar of the last judg States in all questions relating to China and the far east if the Ameriment he would answer there, as he ouppies with that of kittens you can flag were raised at Manila for all would have answered to an earthly find that in one case compar each word as he uttered it and eping them away to leeward, as if court: "In my judgment it was nec-essary for the safety of the men in my time. As Englishmen with practical instincts and influenced by consideraof some kind is an essential, for if a puppy has no playmate of his own species he will try to make use of the charge." A sudden quiver warned him she was nearly gone, and he rose to his ions of enlightened self-interest, they are outspoken and emphatic in exnearest biped; whereas a cork or a bit of string is all that is necessary to feet for one last look to windward. pressing their hope that America will As he looked into the blinding spray nlarge her sphere of activities in the satisfy the requirements of the kitten. The way in which the cat takes its food he saw a large wave come out of the world's diplomacy and work. mist, and knew it would swamp her He gripped the rail with both hands is not in the habit of associating with greedy companions, says Wild Traits in Tame Animals. is a sure sign that in its natural state it ROOSEVELT SCORES A HIT. and his lips moved in a half-forgotter prayer. "Our Father, which art-" and sends a Five-Dollar Bill to Each of

SPAIN'S GLOOMY FUTURE.

Pessimistic Opinions of a Well-Informed Native of That

Country. Opposed to those who believe of

No. 39

ope that Spain will emerge from her troubles with a more stable government a writer in the Fortnightly, who signs himself "A Spaniard," and who evidently knows his country well, draws a gloomy picture of what will happen after peace. The burden of taxation will be frightful. The public debt, swollen by the expenses of war, will foot up to more than \$2,000,000,000 the annual interest charge on which will amount to \$140,000,000. Yet the eitire national revenue in prosperous years has not been more than \$150,000, 000. Repudiation or bankruptcy lies elearly in these figures. Then there will follow the destruction of those the dead man, and he did not look at The boat was hauling up on the nter, and was getting close; the per got on the rail ready to jump, that moment a fireman, the brother the man he had shot, reached over the out? Sow, and, with a err of Spanish writer, the "tocsin of revolution" will sound and it will depend on the army whether Spain shall be Carlist or republican. In any case, he thinks it out of the power of any party "to extricate my unfortunate, much-

"to extricate my unfortunate, much-beloved Spain from the abyss on the edge of which she is now tottering." "Spain makes her melancholy bow to the vast continent which her enterprise once opened up to the world and exclaims:: 'Moritura te saluto.'" AMERICA'S OLDEST NUN.

> She Is Colored and Said to Be On Hundred and Seven Years Old.

The oldest nun in the United States, both in point of age and in length of service, is Sister Ellen Joseph (colored), an inmate of the Convent of St. Francis, Baltimore, Md., says the New York Times

Sister Ellen Joseph is said to be 107 years old. When she first put on the habit of her order, the Oblate Sisters of Providence, 60 years ago, she was then in the prime of life. During ber 60 years of service she has been active in performing deeds of charity and goodnss. Connected with the convent is an orphan asylum, in which there are about 75 little girls. Nobody has been more painstaking in the training of the children than Sister Ellen. She has been equally zealous in her deeds of charity outside the convent. For the last two years she has not left the building, and for some time before that she has not been able to take an active share in the duties of the community. Most of her time now is spent in a

wheeled chair in her room. She has reained her faculties to the present.

She was born in Marlborough, Prince George's county, Md., of slave parents, and was taken to Washington with her and was taken to was ingled with her parents by the family of her master, a short time previous to the burning of the city by the British in 1814. She was baptized into the Catholle faith about 1827 by Father Schiever at Old St. Mat-

thew's, Baltimore. About this time her freedom was given to her. Sister Ellen is the last survivor of the band received into the order by Father Jou bert, who died in 1843. HABITS OF THE CAT.

Its Actions Show It Is a Solitary Animal by Nature and Free from Greediness.

dogs, nor does a cat seem in any hurry

to stow its goods in the one place when

20 passengers, she had once been one of the popular boats going through the newly-opened canal to the east, and her long flush deck had been the scene of many a gay gathering when her pas sengers had assembled under the awn-ings to laugh, flirt and talk after dinner. But larger and faster boats had come and her glory had departed, so that after many vicissitudes here she

BABY'S WISDOM.

When mother wakes Her habe and breaks

Her babe, and breaks The silence with her speech, No word of it, Despite my wit, Doth my wwed reason reach.

lay, her passenger accommodation taken out and the space filled with

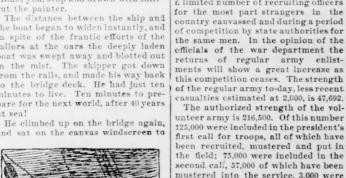
rain from the Black sea ports, sink-

emashed in. That was the immediate reason why she was going to founder; the engine

of the engine hatch, and each found her a little lower in the water. In the shelter of the bridge deck-

MEDITATION WAS INTER insist that if that girl's singing hadn't made me think of you, and hadn't made me absent-minded---" "Absent-minded thinking of me!" repeated Geraldine, confounding his con-"Now you know what I mean, Ger dine. I mean that in thinking of you was oblivious to everything else, and dn't think what I was giving her, or the locket would never have gone into her pesky tambourine!" But Geraldine only tapped her foot

Saraband had come. All day she l lain in the pitiless bay, crouching der the fierce blast of the northeast ow all on board knew that she had She had had her day. Built to carry t sea!



The time of the year is coming when good substantial footwear

FallFootwear

Bickel's LARGE FALL STOCK IS ALL IN Heavy plain and Box Toe Boots and Shoes-Lace and Batton Shoes for every day wear, and a very large stock of School Shoes pital paid in -urplus and Profits

ering special inducements in this lin

Rubber Boots and Shoes of all kinds Also large stock of Felt Boots and Shoes of all kinds at rock bottom prices.

Owing to the large order which we placed with the manufacturers we are pared to sell good water-proof footwear at away down prices.

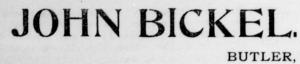
CALL AND SEE US.

\$10 HBICKEL'S CORN H\$10

Our premium Field Seed Corn to which we will give (\$10.00) ten dellars worth of footwear free to the party bring the best selection. The corn to be brought in any time from now to October 5th. No rorn will be received after October 5th. A selection of twelve cars will be sufficient to judg from. The corn will be judged by three uninterested farmers October 19th, and nouncements will then be made in the county papers stating who brought the t selection of corn.

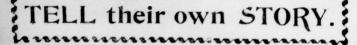
best selection of corn. Bring in your corn and remember us when you

want winter footwear and we will save you money.





The goods, style, fit and general make up of his suits





Livery Feed and Sale Stable 10,80.00 Wick House, Butler, Penn'a. Men won't buy clothing for the purp The best of horses and first class rigs of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expend-ded. Not cheap goods but goods as cheap as they can be sold and made up properly. If you want the correct thing at the correct price call on us, we nave reduced our spring and summer goods down to make room for our heavy weight goods. Stable Room For 65 Horses.

A good class of horses, both drivers iraft horses always on hand and for ander a full guarantee; and horses bo PEARSON B. NACE, /@, & @, & /@, one, No. 219.

TED-SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY PERSON this state to manage our business 1 own and nearby counties. It is main work conducted at home. Salan hot 8000 a year and expenses-defini ide, no more, no less salary. Month Defenses, Enclose self-address Fits Guaranteed. her own and nearby affice work conducted r straight \$000 a year and bonafide, no more, no less \$75. Reference. Encl \$75. Reference. Letter

Stamped envelope, Dept. M. Chicago.

ried a fine old violin, and the other one. whose principal contribution was a Batler County National Bank, magnificent voice, carired a tambourine, which, when not on orchestral duty, was used to collect money from the \$100,000.CO \$114,647.87

os. Hartman, President; J. V. Ritts, Vice President; C. A. Bailey. Cashier; John G. McMarlin, Ass't Cashier. They had stationed themselves on ne corner of the park. The whole ware was dotted with admiring knots general banking busine transacted. aterest paid on time deposits. ioney loaned on approved security. We invite you to open an account with this ic. of listeners, and together with those immediately surrounding them the people numbered several hundred. DIRECT DRS—Hon. Joseph Hartman, Hor DIRECT DRS—Hon. Joseph Hartman, Hor V. S. Waldron, Dr. N. M. Hoover, H. Mc weeney, E. E. Abrams, C. P. Collins, I. C. Omith, Lesile P. Hazlett, M. Finegan, W. V. H. Larkin, John Humphrey, Dr. W. C. deCandiess, Ben Masseth, Levi M. Wise V. Ritts Evans and his friend were passing close by just as the musicians had be-gun that exquisite bit of melody and sentiment, "Good-by, Sweet Day," and George, who loved music next to his

lately affianced bride, Geraldine Brooks, stopped directly in front of Butler Savings Bank them and refused to move on. As Evans had prophesied, the crowd

gradually began to see that the co Butler, Pa. uettish signoritas were directing \$60,000.00 their attention to one, particular spot - \$150,000 whereon stood these two particular Capital - - - -Surplus and Profits -JOS. L PURVIS President J. HENRY TROUTMAN Vice-President WM CAMPBELL, Jr..... Cw hier LOUIS B. STEIN Teller .President young men. "This is awful," said Evans, in tones

College.

that sounded like the sotto voce of a DIRECTORS -Joseph L. Purvis, J. Henry froutman, W. D. Brandon, W. A. Stein, J. S. Sampbell. polar bear. "Don't let's make a spec tacle of ourselves. Let's get away beore everybody sees us." But George only smiled, a quiet, re The Butler Savings Bank is the Oldes Banking Institution'n Butler County. General banking business transacted. We solicit accounts of all producers, mer chants, farmers and others. All basiness entrusted to us will receive

eipted bill sort of smile. "There isn't anything so very ter-rible about it," he protested, as he pro-

ceeded leisurely to ignite the end of the familiar rice paper cylinder, and leaned up comfortably against a post as though he meant to stay. "I want to hear some more of this music. I tell you it's fine! It puzzles me to see why such musicians are walking the streets. They ought to be

strung out in coupes on their way to a concert hall. I only wish Geraldine and Miss Raymond were here so they uld hear them, too." Maude Raymond was a guest of Miss Geraldine Brooks, with whom the dig-nified Mr. Evans so thoroughly be-lleved himself in love that he was already framing the stately words for a

solemn proposal. "Are you coming?" repeated Evans with a look of offended hauteur, as he WM. E. WILSON, Principal. began to push his way through the rowd. But just then the opening Butler Pa. strains from "The Angels' Serenade" OIL MEAL (OUR OLD PROCESS) lulled all other sounds to silence, and needless to say George stayed. As the Feed for Horses, Cows, Sheep, Hogs, Fow

last tones melted away he stood in blank bewilderment. It seemed as though he had heard that exact renstrength and productive po Are you feeding it? Cheap LINSEED OIL AND WHITE LEAD akes paint last r fence: Mixed p dering before. But his meditation was interrupted by the singer herself, who at that moment stood in front of or meal, and whi him with the tambourine in solicitous position. She smiled with audacious THOMPSON &O., 15 W Allegheny, Pa.

ewitchery, and George, not yet out of his revery, dropped in a dollar. A few hours later Mr. Evans and

George were on their way to the Brooks residence for an evening call. "I hope Miss Brooks hasn't heard of our devotion to the street musician,' aid Evans, with slightly starched dig

nity, as the door opened to admit However remiss George might apear concerning his devotion to his ance, there was no impeaching his intentions, and he experienced a chill of amazement as he realized the fact hat the temperature of his reception

that evening registered somewhere around the freezing point. However, the four people, properly divided, soon drifted into diagonal corners of the "I heard about your flirtation this

afternoon," began Miss Brooks, sar-castically. "It must have been very diverting—and digni—" "My flirtation! Why, Geraldine, you now better than to think I would do

eraldine, how did you get that ocket?" suddenly broke in Georgeooking in puzzled steadiness at the supposedly lost locket that she was

twirling between her fingers. Geraldine burst out laughing. "Forgive me, George, dear, but don't ou think we made up well? The harp st was Cousin Ed, you know. We took him along for a chaperon. No won-der I reminded you of myself. Well, it nate, "but I suppose it's our only one was great sport, and we made \$50 in an efternoon. We're going to give that to sharity to relieve our consciences. he boats all ready?" But," she added, in a whisper, "Maude

says not to let Mr. Evans know the ruth, or he'll never propose!"-Dehe water unsmashed, and won't the troit Free Press.

Costly Danish Bridge A \$4,000,000 bridge is to be built by the Danish government to connect Jutand with the island of Funen.

> Matches Made by One Firm. One firm in Austria uses ten tons o hosphorus a year and turns out 25, 000.000 matches.

A Delightful Experience. Although Miss Antique lost her "rocks," I hear the losing pleased her, For when she ventured into stocks, The naughty market "squeezed" her. -L. A. W. Bulletin.

SO COLD AND SO CRUELS



AY Chimmy-Ah, wot a heart uv iron dat coll's got! Dis makes seven fellers I've licked right in front uv her, but still the spurns me love!-N. Y. Evening

Music in the Air.

Once more we hear the music of The fleet mosquito's wings; And only a solar plexus blow Makes him saddest when he sings. -Chicago Daily News.

Would Like a Change Dorothy (who is accustomed to have her eggs prepared before they come to the table)-Mamma, can't I have my iggs cooked with the covers on some

ime, same's you do?-Judge. Very Thoughtful. She-And did you think of me while n camp, dear?

He-Oh, yes; I thought of you every ime I fell out of my hammock.-Yohters Statesman.

Meaner Than She Meant. He-Can you read faces? He-What can you read in my face? She-Not much.-Boston Courier.

fournal.

Explained. Jack-You didn't seem offended when she laughed in your face. Mack-No. I had just told her a joke, -Up to Date.

An Unpopular Scheme "Mapleton wants war poetry taxed." "Just like him: always trying to kill if all the funin everything."—Detroit 'ree Press.

"We shall have to try the boats, Smith: she'll not last much nger!" he shouted, the wind picking p each word as he uttered it and alous of the mate hearing them. "It's a very poor chance," said the

low long do you give her?" "Half an hour at the outside. Are "They've been ready since morning," aid the mate; "but can we get them in

remen rush them?" "I don't think so," replied the skip

; "there's time enough and root ugh for all to get away." But his face took a grimmer look as led the way down from the bridge the charthouse, the mate followin, Inside they could hear each othr with greater ease, and the skipper, while taking his revolver from a lrawer, gave the mate his final in

"We'll lower the forward boat first, as she's the biggest; you will take charge of her, get your crew aboard and have everyone in his place before we start to lower, so that you can shove off as soon as she touches the water. If those patents act you ought to be all right." (The boats were fitted to be all right." (The boats were fitted with a patent contrivance by which the tackles holding them are automat-cally released the moment the boat is water-borne, so that there is no unvater-borne, so that there is no un ooking of blocks to be done while the ont is getting dashed to pieces against

he ship's side.) "I shall be all right," said the mate; ith all the crowd you will have on

"I'll lower her from the deck," said the skipper. "If they have a long painter made fast to the ship they can sily pull up again under the counter d I'll make a jump for it.'

"Mind you don't jump short; you' ive a poor chance with those boots "Ob. I'll manage," replied the skip

The men came up in a body and the skipper came out on deck, revolver in

"The ship's sinking," he said, "and I have decided to take to the boats. There's plenty of time and room for all to get away in safety, if you obey my orders. You will remain standing where you are until I call your names; then the man whose name is called will take his place in the boat. Any man that starts for the boat before I tell him, I shoot; understand, all?" There was a low murmur from the

en, and the skipper continued "Mr. Smith will take charge of the boat."

The mate, with a look at the skip per, climbed into the boat as she hung In the davits. The skipper then called the names of the crew he proposed to send in her, sending first the sailors to that the mate might place each in proper station in the boat, before the firemen, etc., who would be of no e in the critical maneuvers of get-

ting her away from the ship's sid erowded her up. But these same fire-men did not understand his reason and thought he was showing undue preference to his own men and a

eavier sea than usual striking th steamer, there was a cry of: "She's

the wave swept on. But the Saraband had gone. The skipper had gone to meet his fireman where "there shal be no more sea."—Temple Bar.

Medicinal Properties of Rice. Powdered rice is said to be of great efficacy in checking bleeding from cuts and bruises.

Bright Prospects. Mr. Bullion-I notice, sir, that you

all to see my daughter quite frequent-y; and as she-er-appears to be fa-vorably impressed by you, I think I have a right to inquire concerning, your prospects. Young Man-I shall be rich some

day. "I am glad to hear that."

All the Symptoms. They had watched the couple for several minutes.

"He has just about reached the point "but what about you? Who's going to lewer the falls of the after boat? You can't manage it from the boat ltself, "How do you know that?" asked the

other. "Because he is so nervous and she is so self-possessed."-Chicago Post.

sion.

A Man of Note. The tenor made a bet, And he did not fall to win **it**, One of his long-drawn notes He could hold for half a minute.

I have done better still, And without a bet to cheer; One of his long-drawn notes

I have held now for a year. -Judge



Sister-I am going to get a divorce. Brother-Can't you get along with your husband? Sister-I can, but the cook can't.-Philadelphia Press.

An a ethief

"Well, that's all right," the leader replied. "We'll hang you on your family tree." Crabshaw-

Wounded Soldiers on Gov-When given something to eat it first ernor's Island. arefully smells the morsel, then takes it in a deliberate and gingerly way and sits down to finish it at leisure

frankly that Europe contains little

"Say, do you know we were all staked last night?" a wounded soldier of Roosevelt's rough riders on Governor's island inquired the other

There is none of that inclination to snatch hastily at any food held before it which we observe even in well-trained norning. "Yes," he continued, "we got five dollars apiece. Maj. Brodie brought it to us. He said Teddy Roosevelt had thieving rivals cannot interfere with them. Indeed, no greater contrast in natural table manners can be observed sent it to him to give to the wounded men, and if we wanted anything more anywhere than when we turn from the kennel or the plgsty and watch the dainty way in which a cat takes its to let Col. Roosevelt know and he would fix it with Maj. Brodie so we could get it. Roosevelt is all right.

meals. That a cat allows people to approach it while it is feeding without showing jealousy proves that it does not attribute to human beings like He's one of the whitest men to soldiers I ever met." The man, who comes from Shawnee, O. T., struck the keynote of what every one of the rough riders had to tastes with its own.

Oldest Liquor in the World. The "gold water" of Dantzig, Prus-sia, probably is the oldest liquor in the world, and the estate upon which say about Col. Roosevelt. The five wounded rough riders on Governor's island would follow him, as one rough rider put it, "into hellfire."

Cost of Wars.

It is said that England has expend-

ed no less a sum than £ 200,000,000 in

engaged, and that Russia's expendi-tures for the same purpose during the last 70 years have been £ 67,000,000.

Relies on Estate.

He Missed a Chance

on't believe I have. He found loltering on her rich papa's

ch unpleasant after that -- Cleve-

Another Immune.

He-Reggy Fitzjames has become recklessly engaged to any number of

sk their father's consent, and it's all

Crawford-Paris is the home of the Groom-A r automobile. What I want to know is sign of rain.

face the horse? Groom Groom Traveler.

irls, but he always gets out of it. She-With decency? He-Oh, yes; he merely has to go and

A Selfish Invention.

ber of

Boston Transcript.

land Leader.

over .- Tit-Bits.

place

It is made, known as Der Lachs, is now celebrating its three hundredth anni-versary. The books of the makers Given a Ship to Command. Lieut. Claude E. Fitch, who entered the navy as an ensign and was soon lieutenant, has after made second been promoted to the position of navi-

show a full and complete record of sales since 1598. Under date of 1818 may be found the entry: "The Rusgator on the Sterling, a supply ship slans and Prussians are besieging the town in order to free it from the that has been in waiting to go with Commodore Watson's European excur-French. Have sold off all my stock of spirits.

Gladstone's Funeral. The public funeral of Mr. Gladstone was not expensive. Some of the news the eight largest wars in which she has papers gave the cost as \$25,000, but a competent authority informed the writer that the actual cost was about \$10,000.

Badger-You say you have so much trouble to get paid for services, but I

Everybody Can Help. Crimsonbeak-No one can feel dis totice you have bought a new house couraged about this war business. lately. Some of your patients must Everyone can help a little. Yeast—How so? Dr. Pellet-They or their heirs.-

"Well, if a man can't go to the front and lick a few Spaniards, he can stay at home and lick the war revenue. stamps."-Yonkers Statesman. She—Have you ever formed any idea of what an angel really looks Nke? He (after some deliberation)—No, I

Still a Student. Jones-Singular that old Judge Whitestone should marry. He must

Brown-I have heard him say that

a man is never too old to learn a little more law.-Harlem Life. Romance Ended.

Papa (to daughter, who has just re-turned from the parlor)-Why, Ethel, has that new flame of yours left?

Ethel (with a perceptible hardness in her voice)—Yes, papa. He's—he's gone out!—Chicago Tribune.

Sweetly Sad.

Groom-A ring round the moon is a

Groom (sadly) - Reign. - Boston

And a ring round a