Now Is Your Time To Buy

Winter Footwear

SSSSSSSSS

We find we are overstocked too many goods. Yes, entirely too many goods and we must reduce our stock and reduce it quickly, we need money and we are going to close out a great many goods in the next few weeks and they are going very cheap. It will pay you to come miles to attend this great Shoe Sale for here are the very low prices they will GO AT:

....\$1.00 Shoes...... Children's Fine Dress Shoes..... Complete stock of Rubber and Felt Goods of all kinds Boots and Shoes made to order. At all times

a full stock of sole leather and shoemakers supplies of all kinds. * Repairing Promptly Done. * JOHN BICKEL.

HUSELTON'S Short Talk About Advertising

Talking through the newspaper is a good way of talking to the people if it is not abused—if you tell the truth. A long list of prices does not amount to anything unless you have confidence in the hous- that backs the prices in their honesty and reputation they sustain.

What Would Your Paper Dollar

YOU CAN TRUST THIS STORE.

We don't depend upon prices alone to, "catch" customers, it's the absolute safety of the goods, allied to low prices, that gives us the advantage.

WE FIT THE FEET OF ALL MANKIND.

MEN'S AND BOYS' WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S

in veal, oil grain and kip, 2 soles and tap, high cut at—\$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Men's box calf, russets, enamels, cordovans, heavy soles on bull dog, city and Cornell lasts—the Swogger styles—\$2 and \$3.50.

fashioned on the swellest lasts, lace or button, at 85c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.20 and \$3, in kid, box calf, kangaroo and cack-proof calf, oil grain, veal unlined, kip, heavy soles, tip or plain toe, heel or spring.

OUR WOOL BOOTS and RUBBER GOODS

are all fresh made to our order. No old goods in stock. No old jobs to sell. Good Boots and Rubbers at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25 and \$2.50.

Warm Lined Shoes for Elderly Ladies

We Are Sole Agents for the Jenness Miller Shoes for Butler.

PAPE'S.

Our Xmas stock of Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware is large and complete.

We have a few special burgains which we wish to call your attention co-

Genuine Cut Diamonds for \$3.75.

Watches. WF HAVE FROM \$2.50 UP.

Be sure to give us a call for we can and will save you money.

122 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

Old Gold and Silver taken the same as cash.

Highest market prices allowed.

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-WHO SECURES HIS CLOTHING FROM

J. S. YOUNG, THE MERCHANT TAILOR,

The goods, style, fit and general make

TELL their own STORY. , mm mm mm mm mm

STRIVING FOR EFFECT.



Men won't buy clothing for the purpose of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expended. 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 oprice call on us, we have reduced our spring and summer goods down to make room for your heavy weight goods.

Fits Guaranteed.

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

Headache

Hood's Pills

This Is Your Opportunity.

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

THE DEPOSITE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPE

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St , New York City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont. Rev. John Reid, Jr., O'rear Fais, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a posi-tive cure for catarrh if used as directed." Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

Butler Business College. Butler, Pa.

Several New Courses. New Management. The sun brings back the swallows

Musical Department under the directorship of Prof. E. Otto Davis, a graduate of the leading European and American Conservatories of Music, and a finished musician. One of the finest in the state. Piano, Voice, Violin, Orchestration, Instrumentation, Composition, Piano Tuning, Etc. Everything under the bend of music

Business Department. Reporter's Shorthand Course, giving ne graduate an average speed of 175

e granuate an average speed of 17, ords per minute. Expert Accountant's ook-keeping Course, which prepare e graduate for any kind of book-keep g and expert work, and deals especial with Joint Stock Company and Correction Accounting Students can enter at any time Call

A. F. REGAL, Prin. Peoples' Phone 271.
Bell 172.

Braun's Pharmacy,

Pittsburg, Pa,, L, D. Telephone 2542.

Wholesale and Retail.

Importer and Jobber of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, Etc.

The only house west of New York carrying a full line of Meyers' Grease, Paints and

theatrical goods.

Physicians' Prescriptions Compounded Day or Night by

"Registered Pharmacists" only. Wholesale and retail Cylinder, Dynamo, Water White and Standard Gas Engine Oils, Gasolein, Benzine, Paraffine Wax and

Address all mail orders to

W. F. Braun

Pianos.

The Chickering-Chase Bros. Co. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Manufacturers of

Have placed on exhibition at No. 317 S. Main St., Butler, Pa. a sample lot of their fine Upright Pianos.

These Pianos, coming direct from the factory and sold to you by the manufacturer, means a large saving in the purchase of a piano.

The celebrated Chase Brothers and Hackley Pianos are endorsed by all leading artists. ng artists.

These pianos can be bought on easy terms to suit the purchaser. Pianos and Organs taken as part payment in ex-

come and see them and make a selection for Christmas. We Can Save You Money.

W. R. NEWTON.

Don't Shiver!

emmo

Winter is here and you need Horse Blankets, Robes, Sleighs, Sleds, Bells or something about your Horse or Team-what is the use of your going around and paying twenty-five per cent. more or them than you can buy them

Remember we are the largest wholesale and retail dealers in our line in the state. We pay no ent, no interest on borrowed capital, look after our business urselves and pay no high salaries, pay spot cash for everything, we ouy all for your benefit which you get when you deal here. Call and see anyway.

MARTINCOURT & CO.

No. 128 E. Jefferson St.,

S. B. MARTINCOURT, BUTLER. P. S .- We also sell Trunks and

Valises.

CHAPTER XXV.

house every night did not afford me the facility I wished. For I wanted to see Lady Alice during the day, or at least in the evening before she went to sleep, as otherwise I could not thorgot Wood to pack up a small stock of provisions for me in his haversack entered the house that night, I bolto the door of the court behind me, and

I waited till the usual time for her appearance had passed; and, always prehensive now, as was very nat aral, I had begun to grow uneasy, when I heard a voice, as I had heard once before, singing. Fearful of sturbing her, I listened for a moent. Whether the song was her own not, I cannot be certain. When I nestioned her afterward, she knew

Ye are not dead, though gone from me Ye are not cold,
But like the summer birds gone o'er

fast, O'er the sea; When thou comest at last,

The days of old come back to me." She ceased singing. Still she did not enter. I went into the closet, and found that the door was bolted. When when she came to herself, seemed still

etter than before.
"Duncan," she said, "I don't know now it is, but I believe I must have orgotten everything I ever knew. I feel as if I bad. I don't think I can Will you teach me my

She had a book in her hand. I hailed this as another sign that her waking and sleeping thoughts bor-dered on each other; for she must have taken the book during her somnambulic condition. I did as she de sired. She seemed to know nothing till I told her. But the moment I told her anything, she knew it perfectly. Before she left me that night she was reading tolerably, with many pauses of laughter that she should ever have forgotten how. The moment she shared the light of my mind, all was plain; where that had not shone, all was dark. The fact was, she was living still in the shadow of that shock eceived from our discovery and my

As she was leaving me, I said: "Shall you be in the haunted room t sunset to-morrow, Alice?" "Of course I shall," she answered.

"You will find me there then," I re ined; "that is, if you think there is no danger of being seen."
"Not the least," she answered. "No one follows me there; not even Mrs. Blakesley, good soul! They are all

afraid, as usual." When she had gone, I followed into the old hall, taking my sack with me. But I found it very difficult to wait for the evening. By the windows of dealer in Lubricating and Illumniating Oils, Capital sat watching the going-down of the

One moment longer, and a light hand was laid on the door. It opened gently, and Alice, entering, flitted across the room straight to my arms How beautiful she was; her old-fash ioned dress bringing her into harmony with the room and its old consecrated twilight! For this room looked east ward, and there was only twilight ere. She brought me some water, at my request; and then we read, and nent she not only knew something fresh, but knew that she had known it before. The dust of the years had to be swept away; but it was only dust failed us in that dusky chamber: and we sat and whispered, till only when we kissed could we see each other's

A Little Larger one for \$6.00. Grand and Upright Pianos eyes. At length Lady Alice said:
"They are looking for me; I had better go. Shall I come at night?"
"No," I answered. "Sleep and do not move."

"Very well, I will," She went, and I returned to my den. There I lay and thought. Had she ever been insane at all? I doubted it A kind of mental sleep or stupor had

Next evening we met again, and the next, and many evenings. Every time I was more convinced than before that she was thoroughly sane in every practical sense, and that she would everything as soon as I reminded her. But this I forebore to do, fearing CHAPTER XXVI.

It was time, however, to lay some plan, and make some preparations for our departure. The first thing to be secured was a convenient exit from the house. I searched in all directions, out could discover none better than that by which I had entered. Leaving the house one evening, as soon as Lady Alice had retired, I communicate ted my situation to Wood, who entered with all his heart into my projects. Most fortunately, through all her so called madness, Lady Alice had retain ed and cherished the feeling that there was something sacred about the dia nond ring and the little money which had been intended for our flight be-fore, and she had kept them carefully concealed, where she could find them in a moment. I had sent the ring to a friend in London, to sell it for me; and it produced more than I had expected. had then commissioned Wood to go to the county town and buy a light gig for me; and in this he had been very fortunate. My dear old Constancy had the accomplishment, not at all common to chargers, of going admira-bly in harness; and I had from the irst enjoined upon Wood to get hin low fixed a certain hour at which Wood was to be at a certain spot of one of the roads skirting the parkwhere I had found a crazy door in the plank fence-with Constancy in the log-cart, and plenty of wraps for

The next evening I said, "Alice, I

"Of course, I will, Duncan, When?" "The night after to-morrow, as soon is every one is in bed and the house quiet. If you have anything you value very much, take it; but the lighter we

the better."
"I have nothing, Duncan. I will take a little bag-that will do for me." "But dress as warmly as you can. It will be cold."

"Oh, yes; I won't forget that. Good-

he had told me that the young earl nd countess were expected in about a onth; else I might have learned one which it was very important I should have known-namely, that their arrival had been hastened by eight or ten days. The very morning of our intended departure, I was looking into the court through a little round hole I had cleared for observation in the dust of one of the windows believing I had seen some signs of unnousehold, when a carriage drove up. followed by two others, and Lord and Lady Hilton descended and entered, with an attendance of some eight or

There was a great bustle in the house all day. Of course I felt uneasy, for if anything should interfere with our flight the presence of so many would increase whatever difficulty might occur. I was also uneasy about the treatment my Alice might receive from the new-comers. Indeed, it might be put out of her power to meet me at all. It had been arranged between us that she should not come to the haunted chamber at the usual hour, but toward midnight.

I was there waiting for her. The hour arrived; the house seemed quiet; but she did not come. I began to grow uneasy. I waited half an hour more. and then, unable to endure it longer, crept to her door. I tried to open it. but found it fast. At the same me ment I heard a light sob inside. I put my lips to the keyhole, and called "They have locked me in."

The key was gone. There was I ne to be lost. Who could tell what they might do to-morrow, if already they were taking precautions against her madness? I would try the key of neighboring door, and if that would ot fit, I would burst the door open and take the chance. As it was, the key fitted the lock, and the door open-ed. We locked it again on the outside, restored the key, and in another mo-ment were in the haunted chamber.

Alice was dressed ready for flight. One or two lights dancing about beow detained us for a little while. We were standing near the window, feeling now very anxious to be clear of the house; Alice was holding me and leanng on me with the essence of trust irm, covered her face with her hands. and called out: "The horse with the clanking shoe!" At the same moment, he heav door which communicated with this part of the house, flew open with a crash, and footsteps came hur-rying along the passage. A light deamed into the room, and by it I saw hat Lady Alice, who was standing close to me still, was gazing, with flashing eyes, at the door. She whis pered hurriedly:-

"I remember it all now, Duncan. My brain is all right. It is come again. But they shall not part us this time. You follow me for once." As she spoke, I saw something glit. ter in her hand. She had caught up an old Malay creese that lay in a coran old simply creese that my in a cor-ner, and was now making for the door, at which half-a-dozen domestics were by this time gathered. They, too, saw the glitter, and made way. I fol-lowed close, ready to fell the first who offered to lay hands on her. But she walked through them unmenaced and, once clear, sped like a bird into low started to follow. I tripped him up. I was collared by another. The same instant he lay by his companion, and I followed Alice in the great hall. We heard pursuing eet rattling down the echoing stair To enter my room and bolt the door behind us, was a mement's work; and a few moments more took us into the alley of the kitchen-garden. With speedy, noiseless steps, we made our way to the park, and across it to the door in the fence, where Wood was waiting for us, old Constancy pawing

the ground with impatience for He had had enough of it before We rested no more than was abso utely necessary; and, in as short : space as ever horse could perform the journey, we reached the Scotch bor der, and before many more hours had one over us Alice was my wife.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Honest Wood joined us in the course of a week or two, and has continued n my service ever since. Nor was it wise added to our household, for she had been instantly dismissed from the countess' service on the charge of omplicity in Lady Alice's abduction We lived for some months in a cotage on a hill-side overlooking one of he loveliest of the Scotch lakes. Here was once more tutor to my Alice And a quick scholar she was, as ever Nor, I trust, was I slow in my part Her character became yet clearer to me every day. I understood her bet er and better

She could endure marvelously; but without love and its joys she could ot live, in any real sense. In uncongenial society, her whole mental fac-ulty had frozen; when love came, her mer: al world, like a garden in the spring sunshine, blossomed and bud-ded. When she lost me, the Present anished, or went by her like an ocean that has no milestones; she caring only for the Past, living only in the Past, and that reflection of it in the lim glass of her hope, which prefig-We have never again heard the

assed a few months in the absorp on of each other's society, we began o find that we doubted a great deal of what seemed to have happened to us. It was as if the gates of the uneen world were closing against us. because we had shut ourselves up in the world of the present. But we let t go gladly. We felt that love was he gate to an unseen world infinitely eyond that region of the psychologi or this love was teaching up to love all men, and live for all men. In act, we are now, I am glad to say, ery much like other people; and wonf our lives might be accounted for on the supposition that unusual coinci-dences had fallen in with psychologial peculiarities. Dr. Ruthwell, who sometimes our most welcome guest, has occasionally hinted at the saber it as the key to all the mysteries of he story, seeing nothing of it was at east recorded before I came under is charge. But I have only to remind him of one or two circumstan es, to elicit from his honesty an im-mediate confession of bewilderment. followed by silence; although he evi dently still clings to the notion that in the saber-cut lies the solution of much the marvel. At all events, he considers me sane enough now, else he would hardly honor me with so much per cent, but in the United States only

Having examined into Lady Alice's I had not seen Mrs. Blakesley since affairs, I claimed the fortune which former pupil, at once acknowledged he justice of the claim, and was considerably astonished to find how much more might have been demanded of him, which had been spent over the allowance made from her income for her maintenance. But we had enough

vithout claiming that. ssion of my forefathers, and there e live in peace and hope. To her I we the delight which I feel every day of my life in looking upon the haunts of my childhood as still mine. They nelp me to keep young. And so does ny Alice's hair; for although much gray now mingles with mine, hers is as dark as ever. For her heart, I know that cannot grow old; and while the heart is young, man may laugh old Time in the face, and dare him to do his worst.

(The End.)

A Cyclist's Tombstone

The following story is amusing, hough London "Sketch," which prints t, declines to be answerable for its A lady garbed in rational costume met a gentleman while out cycling one day. They fell in love and in due course were married. After a brief but blissful period the husband died, and the disconsolate widow ordered a tombstone to be erected to his memory, on which was depicted their first meeting, and the pathetic inscrip-tion runs: "My dear soul had the tire of his life prematurely punctured."

The New England Pie. The stereotyped and much maligned New England pie is beginning to cast aside its under crust, and now frequently appears in a deep dish with only the top crust, after the manner of its English cousin. Apples quartered, sweetened and flavored with nutmeg or cinnamon, plums with their pits still in and peaches halved and sugared and tucked under the protecting upper crust are all seasonable and

SOME THINGS TO KNOW. Even the hardened locomotive has its

People who sit upon forms are apt o stand upon ceremonies.

A talkative person seldom fails to make one pneumatically tired. Snuffing a candle increases the ef-

fect and diminishes the cause.

Men are like chickens-they always How little man knows of his fellow-

nan-unless he lives in a village. When some men bury the hatchet after quarreling they go right out and dig up an ax.

Scorching is injurious physicallyalso financially if the policeman catch-The ball player who hits the most

balls" at night always hits the fewest robably be more appreciated if she would occasionally turn off the flow.

It is always a severe strain on the angelic qualities of a woman when she has to use her wings to dust the fur-

CIII

Savages, on the whole, live longer han civilized people. Forty years ago the first missionary vas eaten on the Fiji islands. Swallows have been met at sea more than 1,000 miles from any land.

inches, and paroquets are special table lainties According to a German authority the herve cells. In the orange fields of New Zealand

In Costa Rica canary birds, bull-

he crop has been known to net as high s \$1,000 an acre. Eight million pounds are computed change hands in England yearly hrough betting on races. Over 400 diamonds are known to have been recovered from the ruins of

Babylon. Many are uncut, but most are polished on one or two sides Probably few people who visit Lon-don are aware that one of the most novel sights of the great city is that of the pigeons around the public build-

The British soldier has not always worn a red uniform. White was the prevailing color under Henry VIII., and dark green or russet in the time

ITEMS OF INTEREST. The queen of Greece is the only woman admiral in the world. When tea was first brought to Engand the leaves were eaten. The Polar currents are said to con

tain less salt than those from the equator. Britain requires a yearly supply of breadstuffs of about 30,000,000 quarters of wheat. She produces about 6,000,-900 quarters. The custom of keeping birthdays is

many thousand years old. Pharaoh's birthday festivities are mentioned in the Pentateuch. Berlin is one of the most cosmon tain of Europeans cities. Though it is the capital of Germany, only 37 per cent. of its inhabitants are Germans

by birth.

leverest. In the British cavalry horses with broad foreheads learn their drill more rapidly than the In Russia the proportionate number of births is nearly double that of France, while the German, population

The broad-headed horses are the

country. TOLD BY FIGURES. A caterpillar in the course of nonth will devour 600 times its own

increases faster than that of any other

There are found in both books of the bible 3,586,483 letters and 773,693 words. Since the birth of Christ 4,000,000,000 men have been slain in battle. If kept continuously running a watch will tick 160,144,000 times in a year.

Some scientists now hold that above he altitude of 12,000 feet from the sea evel the temperature decreases abou one degree for every rise of 350 feet. The British government is the owner of over 25,000 camels. Several thousands are used in India to carry stores and equipment when companies are changing quarters by line of march. The largest proportion of single per-

and the smallest in the United States

In Ireland 67 per cent., in Scotland 65

The frost's agleam in the mellow dawn, And the spider's post

The tender song of the waking thrush Is heard no more in the brooding hush, Nor linnet's song in the dying trees And down where the dodder's skein's are

The cry of a bittern, sharp and clear, Comes from the marshes dim and cool. And deep in the grasses at our feet

"I've not the slightest fear that he will fail," was the reassuring answer. which charmed a warm light into the face of the girl who had just spoken. Charlie Vandegriff was her sweetheart. and she had set her heart on his win

ming the game.

Mildred West had been in love with him since she could remember. They were playmates in childhood. Mildred's brother Frank, who was so certain that Charlie could not lose the game for the crew, had been his class-mate at school and in college. They always spent their vacations together, and it was during the Christmas holidays under the mistletoe's red be ries that Mildred and young griff had plighted their troth that Mildred and young Vande

The young college man was not ag gressive. He was a quiet, easy-going fellow, of whom it was said that h had never displayed any courage. He refused to fight a duel once, the chalenge for which had been tendered by a boorish chap from the west, whos father was a millionaire. Some trifling dissension between the two men led to words, to which the California mil-

latter's sister, Vandegriff confessed that he could not run the risk of being killed or wounded because of his nother. The Vandegriffs had been rich in their generation, but specula tion had ruined Charlie's father. He blewout his brains when the inevitable came and left his widow and child to battle with the world alone. Mrs. Vandegriff sacrificed her jewels and her pride by offering her services as a seamstress in the homes where she had once been a welcome visitor. This enabled her to keep intact the little life insurance as a capital to be devoted to her son's education. The Wests were well-to-do gentlefolk and treated with the same cordial friendship their impoverished neighbors. At first young Vandegriff's action in declining to fight the duel gave rise

tide against the boyish and overbear-ing Californian who had offended more than one college mate by his disagreeriff had been chosen the captain of

The football game was to be a gala affair at the college. Society had taken hold of it, and for miles about he beaux and belles had talked of nothing but the game. In dozens o vardrobes hung exquisite, filmy summer gowns to be worn on the occa-

sion. The prize, a superb golden cup. Vandegriff hoped to lay at the feet f his betrothed. On the evening before the game Mat Dunstrow, a brother of the Dunstrow who was the captain of the Benares called upon young Vandegriff at his lodgings and asked for a private in erview. Nothing was thought of it by the students, who sat about in the little park in front of the hall, disussing the eventful to-morrow. The young men were closeted to

Vandegriff dismissed his friend at "I'll do it, Mat; depend upon it!" it was taken as a renewed assurance that the speaker had no doubt of win-

gether for some time, and when final-

ning the game. A more glorious day had not dawned upon the town of Briarwood in many a moon. The sky was blue as an amethyst, the air crisp, and the sun shone with the glitter of melting gold. At two o'clock in the afternoon not a seat was vacant in the temporary grand stand, which had been divided boxes and stalls for parties of four and six. Many elegant turnouts had taken up positions in the field, their

A shout went up from the multitude when the two crews in their natty uni-forms and led by their captains, marched into the field and the game

rantage was greeted with deafening

ipplause by the friends of the crews. o far honors were easy, both parties playing with equal skill and perse-rerance. Just as it seemed that the victory would be Vandegriff's, an un reseet thing happened. The captain the "Gentilhommes" stumbled and fell, and his friends of the "Benares rushed in to win the game. There were those who said that Charlie Vandegriff's fall had been premeditated, but in the excitement few gave credence to it. It was regarded as one of those unlucky happenings which often rob the expected of its ulfillment. When young West re-urned to look after his sister, Mildred, e found her with flushed face and, ears in her eyes. Mat Dunstrow, the orother of the victor, was in the box with her. The captain of the "Benares" was not far away receiving the con-gratulations of a beautiful, haughty, girl in pink, between whom and Mi dred West there had been much jealousy and feeling since a certain night in the winter, when the beauty in pink

"How did it happen?" ruefully asked Mildred, as her brother approached. "Sold out!" whispered the latter in return. "We've been mistaken in him,

AN AUTUMN MORNING.

And anon, as the sun comes up the sky The gray clouds turn to amethyst.

And wheeling up through the distant sky, On their flashing wings the plovers fly, And over the breast of the pool Through haze of the daybreak's atmos-phere,

HE PROVED TO BE * A REAL HERO.

Do YOU think that Charlie will win the football game of the Gentilhommes' crew next Monday?"

lionaire's son took exception.

To his friend, Frank West, and the

"But you sent him to me last night!"

to an undercurrent of indignation, but better counsel prevailed, and Frank West had much to do with turning the

the "Gentilhomme" crew, which was to vanquish the "Benares," whose captain was one of Vandegriff's warmpire and Claudine. Mat Dunstrow who was himself enamored of the beauty in pink, became her willing slave and carried out the scheme, as the others had arranged. It lost

my darling!"

er lover's arms.

In a moment Mildred was folded in

brain of the young California million-

his way in these smaller details, cor

When Ezra Sang First Bass.

store had been up an hour or ore, and the little, red-whiskered pro-

prietor had been hinting as openly as

he dared to half a dozen of his cus

ble impression on them. For th

squat, little stove still radiated a hos-pitable glow, and the air of the room

was comfortingly blue and fragrant with the smoke of many pipes.

The conversation, which had languished while there had been an occasional customer to soothe the nerv-

ous proprietor, suddenly became brisk. From chief ens it naturally

drifted to poultry diseases, and thence to the uncertainty of life. That sug-gested religion to Tom Hicks; and religion, revivals; and revivals, sin-

ners. So, by an easy transition, the

church choir came up for discussion.

Then it was that old Uncle Ezra

who had been silent through it all

who had been shent through it air, unlimbered ponderously, as properly befitted a great gun of the village. "Reckon I never told ye bout the time I was a bass singer?" he threw

A respectful chorus of "Noes," and "Tell us about it, Uncle Ez," answered

him. Each member of the party set-tled back into his chair with a sigh

of relief, and the unhappy Jenkins sat down on a cracker-box, for Uncle

Ezra, as a man of wealth and position

"Just 25 years ago, when I was in my prime," he began, after a prepara-tory cough, "the Methodist chu 'h

was built, and John Tate undertook to

organize the choir. They called him

the 'percenter," or something of that kind. Tany rate, they were stuck for

a bass singer. Everyone they invited

to try for the position failed. At last some one mentioned my name, and

Vandegriff the golden prize, but it could not deprive him of the love of the woman who had promised to become his wife .- St. Louis Republic. "There are," said Mr. Nobolington, as we discover in the course of our experience, many little hings that we can't get done as we want them for love or money unless we are willing to bother about them continually; and the wise man lets the other have

tomers, who were sitting around the stove, that he would like to go home. But his ostentatious preparations-the slamming of covers on open bar the slamming of covers on open bar-rels and the extinguishing of the lights fair occupants preferring to watch the game from underneath bright sundown to a solitary lamp-made no

tried her best to anchor to her side Charlie Vandegriff.

The words stung the girl to the John come to me and asked me to jine

West was among those who had heard him make that promise to Mat on the a little tech of asthma once in awhile him make that promise to Mat on the abilittle tech of asthma once in awhile night before the game: "I'll do it, you may depend upon it." Mat was the victor's brother, and the hero of the gridiron had always been an ardent admirer of Claudine Pratt, the girl in pink. She was as anxious for him to win the game, as Mildred was for Charlie. Why should the latter throw away the victory, unless it was for away the victory, unless it was for money? To Frank this seemed clear, for he was very near Vandegriff, when the latter by that unfortunate stumble released his grasp on a game that was already his. Had there been an obstacle that caused this misfortune Frank could not have failed to see it. Late in the night, when the dance now deceased, and Susan Black, who which had been arranged for the entertainment of the students and their erable, and had a slinkin' sweetness

tertainment of the students and their friends came to an end, Frank and his sister hastened homeward through the little grove that led past Charlie's attacked that hymn runnin'lodgings. They had not seen much of the latter during the evening, in fact, he had rather avoided them. Mildred "There is a fountain filled with blood." "I put my whole soul into it, and all the wind I could muster. They was all surprised to find out I had such a good suffered keenly, and Frank's disap-pointment was also exceedingly plain to all who came in contact with him. only who came in contact with him.

Silently the two pursued their way,

I had a cold. We tried several pieces, and, after finishin', some one was sure to say to me: 'Why, Ez, I had no idee that you had such a splendid bass voice,' and another would say to the one settin' next: 'We couldn't get when they were arrested by voices

along without Ez; don't his voice chord in nice?" "You can believe I was honored, and what made me feel the best was the kinder suppressed look of pride on Susan's face. For the time bein' I really thought I could sing like a—a blackbird. Yes, that was the compari-son I made to myself. You see, I was thinkin' of Susan; her rear name was

Black, as I mentioned before "This was on a Monday night. John Tate told us to meet again on Satur-day evenin' to practice, so we'd be able to make the new church ring with devout song on the followin' day. On Tuesday my cold was disappearin', and

"I now had a chance to consider that I had made a mistake in joinin' the choir, for when the time should come REMEMBER WHERE YOU ARE, MILthat seemed close by. As they drew myself my voice would be pitched enurs as Charlie Vandegriff and the victory of the game.

for me to make myself my voice would be pitched enursely too high. Still I felt that this opportunity to become popular with the church folks was too good to be to the same of the game. or of the game.

"Remain where you are, Mildred, we might as well see the thing out. No doubt, he is paying him the money of the custom which went to Andrew Spellbound the girl stood behind a so I made this resolve: That, if necessary, I would catch another cold on Saturday rather than resign or run the single of single, in no at voice on the side of single, in no at voice on the risk of singin' in no set voice on the

"But you sent him to me last night!"

"I've sent no one!" was young Dunstrow's answer. "What did he tell you?"

"He said that Claudine had made your winning the game the condition of her engagement to you." He do not her engagement to you had."

"Saturday mornin' arrived, and I hadn't even blowed my nose since Wednesday, just afore I went to bed. So I throwed off my coat and vest and sorambled down cellar, which was just the place to get what I wanted. your winning the game the condition of her engagement to you. He declared that she would throw you over, if you failed to come out victorious. He told me how desperately you felt in the matter, and that you could not bear the thought of losing her."

"He told you a falsehood. I have not sent him to you, neither have I asked Claudine to marry me. It was a damnable plot to ruin you. You threw the game away to me to save me losing circus."

scrambled down cellar, which was just the place to get what I wanted. I hired a little boy to tend store and I sot for nearly an hour on a hogshead of molasses, sneezin' away, but decaught a first-rate cold. When I came upstairs I called out to the boy just to see how my vocal organs was fixed, and they put me in mind of a big bass drum that I'd heard once in a travelin' circus. claudine to marry me. It was a damnable plot to ruin you. You threw the game away to me to save me losing the girl I loved, you say?"

"I did. I thought that I could explain it to Mildred, whom I love dearly, and who has promised to be my wife. You are my best friend. I felt sure that the would approve my action to the the same would approve my action to the same with Susan, chipper as a butterfly. For fear I wouldn't be hoarse the next morning, I sot in the total content of the same with my sa

You are my best friend. I felt sure that she would approve my action to save a friend."

"She does approve," said a sweet girlish voice, "she is only sorry that it was for naught! You are a real here.

"On Sunday mornin' my voice was in good trim, and it was one of the most triumphant moments of my life as I stood up and let it swell out, while all the people down below looked up and watched us with admiration and The plot to humiliate Mildred by stealing the victory from her be-trothed was hatched in the fertile

envy. My throat was rather sore and my chest felt tight, but I paid no at-tention to them.

"The choir agin met on Monday night, and my voice held its own. Durin' the rest of that week I laid in a stock of soothin' sirup and campher and other medicines, which I used pretty lavishly, and with good results. But Saturday come, and I found myself hesitatin' whether to go down cellar agin or sever my connection with the agin or sever my connection with the choir forever. I had observed that trade had picked up wonderfully within a few days, and the minister himself had dropped in and asked for credit on a pound of cheese, some clothes plns and one or two other articles—I don't recollect just this minute. The superintendent of the Sabbath-school also came in for the first time and bought a ham and a gallon of sperm oil. If this thing continues, thinks I to myself, I can afford to catch cold for a few weeks, until they can get a natural bass singer, and down cellar I went, leavin' the same little boy to

tend the store.

"Well, a year went by, and I was still holdin 'forth in the Methodist choir. My business now was flourishin', and although Mr. Yates was a Christian the church people patronized me as much as they did him, for durin' this time they had a tremendous revival down at Jericho Center, and I had exerienced religion. By being in the choir I had many chances to see Susan home, which would not have happened otherwise, and I valued this circum stance; for my regard for her had gradually deepened into sincere and unmitigated affection.

"But then Susan up and married a young justice of the peace, who never attended church, and was a bigger sinner than I ever dreamed of bein' et me desolate. I vowed eternal celi-Methodist church afire. That was the last of me as a bass singer. Why, reckon it up, and see how many times I've exposed myself to diphtheria, bronchitis and death, and not a livin soul was in the secret. I got so scientific about it that I could tell how many sneezes would make me hoarse enough to strike the lowest note in Old Hun dred without strainin' for it.

me all these years. Suppose Rachel Sliter should meet me in Heaven. The very first thing she'd say would be Well, if here ain't Ez Hix! here, Ezra. I want you to sing some of those good old hymns that we used sing in Slackville Methodist church. That would be just like Rachel."
"Well, Uncle Ez," said Tom Hicks
who had been the old man's most respectful auditor, "you could have 'em open the windows and put ice on

"But one thing's sorter botherin'

with you and sing for her."-Saturday Among the many mysteries of bird migration is the fact that over-sea Journeys are generally conducted in the darkness and invariably against a

you when you was dying, so that you could catch cold and take it along

duick. She could not believe that her beau ideal, the man she loved, had been gullty of such a thing. But the evidence seemed against him. Frank the transformation of the seemed against him. Frank the transformation of the seemed against him. Frank the transformation of the seemed against him. Frank the seemed against him the seemed against h

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