#### Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman.

## WASH FABRICS

# New Fall DRESS GOODS

NOW ON DISPLAY.

Black Crepons, this fall's newest importations—handsomest line we have ever shown—the prices are 75¢, §1 00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and up to \$3.00.

New Fall Suitings, such as home spuns in the fashionable Greys, Tans, Blues and Browns. New Fall Plaid and Plain Cloths to match for Jacket Suits and Separate Skirts. New 27-inch Fine Black Satin Duchess at 95¢, value \$1.25. Black Satin Duchess at 75¢, value \$1.00. 1 lot Misses' Fine Ribbed Lisle Thread Hosiery, sizes 5 to 9½, at 10¢, the regular 25¢ kind. It is early to mentio at 19c, the regular 25c kind. It is early to mention Fall Goods. We have them. If contemplating a late vacation or going away to school, we can if you out in all the New Fall and Winter Materi

# Mrs. J. E. ZIMWERWAN.

Sales Must Grow! Trade Must Flow! We propose to show to the people of this vicinity that despite the cry of reity of money and hard times, we still crowd our store with eager purchasers.



New Shirt Waist—A great collection of all that is new and stylish in wash waists. Correctly made and perfect fitting waists or your money back. Percale, Madras, Lawn and P. K. Waists. Latest cut, new sleeves, new fronts. Corded, tucked and insertion trimmed. Prices whittled down

to the tip-end-of-nothing.

Summer Wash Fabrics—They're the daintiest of the dainty, the lightest and coolest of fabrics. Regular beauties in lawns, dimities, organdies, madras and ginghams. Fine lawns, in figures, stripes and polka dots, regular 12½c goods at 10c. Dimities, very sheer, with minute cords, needle size, giving strength and style. Exquisitely printed—12½ and 15c. Plain color lawns with fancy braid and lace effect stripe—10c. Fine organdies and crepons—12½c, 15c and 18c

### STEIN & SON.

#### NOW

That the dread house cleaning is over the next and more important work is picking a new carpet. To pick a carpet in our well stocked carpet rooms is a pleasure, so say the many who have done so We have the famous Hartford Axminister, Wilton Velvets, Body and Tapestry Brussels and Ingrains in all the up-to-date patterns, only, and prices that will astonish you. Then our China Mattings, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Rugs and Art Squares, deserve a passing notice. Ask to

\$1.00 Axminister Rugs,

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

Neatest thing for the money ever shown in Butler at DUFFY'S STORE



#### MEN

Won't buy clothing for the purpose of spending money. They desire to get the blest possible results for the money expended. Notcheap goods but goods as cheap as can be sold and made up properly. Call and examine my large stock of

SPRING SUITINGS.

Right up to date, the latest styles, shade ors that could be bought. Call and examine them.

F. KECK,

Butler, Pa

# PAPE'S, JEWELERS.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelery,

Silverware, Spectacles etc.

We have a large and well selected stock.

We Repair all Kinds of Watches.

If you have broken jewelery that you think beyond repairs bring it to us and we will make it as good as new. We take old gold and silver the same as cash allowing the highest market price.

122 S. Main St., Butler, Pa



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Practical Horse Shoer WILLEROBINSON.

Formerly Horse Shoer at the Wick house has opened busihe most approved style. TRACK AND ROAD HORSES A SPECIALTY.

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Butler, Pa.

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Butler Penn,

Hartman, President; J. V. Ritts, President; C. A. Bailev. Cashier; G. McMarlin, Ass't Cashier.

f general banking business transacted. Interest paid on time deposits. Jioney loaned on approved security. We invite you to open an account with this nk.

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It's better to be in the lead than take

R. L. KIRKPATRICK,

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GREES

AND THE OLD RELIABILE

W. F. Braun.

Engine Oils, Gasolein, Ben-

theatrical goods.

Brushes, Etc

Capital - - - \$60,000.00
Surplus and Profits - \$170,000.00
Fresident tos I PURVIS - President converse with the conductor and the SETPIUS AUG.

JOS. L. PURVIS President
J. HENRY TROUTMAN Vice-President
WM. CAMPBELL, Jr. Car hier
LOUIS B. STEIN Teller
LOUIS B. STEIN L. CHIVIS, J. Benry the end of the platform to get a better view. It was a most foolish thing to do, and I had speedy cause to regret it.
When I turned again, what was my
herror to behold the train once more in

Butler County National Bank,
Butler Penn,

I presume I should have known better than to make a most undignified attempt to overtake it, but I did not, and when I returned from the breathless and altogether unhopeful chase the station agent was smiling broadly. he took a second look at me and doffed "I beg your reverence's pardon," he

said with the unmistakable Milesian ac cent, "but wan man always does laughin like a fool whin another's chas in a thrain.'

"How am I going to get to Lavarock? I must get there in time for the west bound train.

"Nevertheless I must go," I repeated, unreasonably enough, I confess, but I was thinking only of getting back to

my parish.

My man looked up at the plume of smoke blackening the southern horizon.

"I have it," he said suddenly, slapping

He darted into the station, and pres The only house west of New York carrying a full line of Meyers' Grease, Paints and and a roar and stopped palpitant under Compounded Day or Night by form and rushed violently at my friend Wholesale and retail

dealer in Lubricating and

White and Standard Gas zine, Paraffine Wax and



We want to dispose of our present stock of '99 models, and in order to do it quickly have cut the prices from \$30, \$35 and \$40 to \$22.50 and \$25. These are strictly high grade and up-to-date bicycles, and can't be matched for price and quality. Don't miss this opportunity to procure a good wheel for little money. We sell sundries cheaper than said cheap hopes in town. WHITE, WALTER & CO.,

one's dust. If you ride a Cleveland with the Ball and Roller Bearings you will have no trouble staying in the lead. We now what constitutes a good bicycle, ad won't sell anything else. We have

> For the first mile the onrush of the hige iron monster was pleasantly exhilarating, but before many minutes had passed I began to wish myself, first in my cozy study, and a little later anywhere in the universe so I might be safely out of the mass of shricking ma-chinery hurled onward faster and faster and ever faster by the soot begrimed maniac, who seemed bent on accomplishing not only his own destruc-tion, but that of the unfortunate fire

When the uproar was most deafening and the promise of speedy deliverance

I hope you will reconsider your-ah.

little prairie station, and he dashed out unceremoniously. I followed presently to get a breath of fresh air and to flaming wheel stopped us again, and when this had occurred a third and a fourth time I began to suspect that the handful of sand was in some manner my life so much as suggest this to the infuriated blackamoor, whose wrath mounted higher and grew more ungov ernable with each fresh hindrance raight reach of track to the southwest. small black cloud, which I took to be the smoke from the pursuing engine. In a moment of abstraction I walked to maledictions from the madman, cursings measured only by the comparative meagerness of his vocabulary

was fast lapsing in the struggle for outward calm, the end came at length, and I stepped down from the hissing monster at the Lavarock platform, thankful to my finger tips that I was yet it the land of the living. We arrived but a few moments behind the train, and I caught a glimpse of my young scape grace in earnest consultation with the agent, Hardwicke, as I passed the cal

that I was the clergyman who

been little less than maddening to re

flect that he had unwittingly further

bringing me to Lavarock. But of this

knew nothing at the time, and when he shouldered through the throng in the

ess for a man of your age and a minis

"You are the most unreasonable per

"Intentions be hanged!" he blustered

shan't be married without my consent,

and, by heaven, sir, I'd like to see 'en

It was more than was meet, and

what I might to turn them from their purpose. But since I have had the very

questionable pleasure of meeting you I will say frankly that I shall be glad to assist them if they still desire it."

For an instant I thought he was go-ng to strike me, but if he had any ach intention he abandoned it when

crowd parted to admit the two

oung rebels to the little circle in which

we were standing. They were in the ast ditch and, knowing this, had the

courage of despair, but of the twain I fancied the young woman was the more

"I'll take you at your word, Mr. Pen

burton," said the young man promptly, handing me a folded paper and ignoring

the angry blackamoor as best he might.

"You wish me to marry you and this young woman?" said I, glancing at the

The men in the crowd uncovered reverently, and even the man of wrath

the exhortation proceeded, however, h

looked up again with a malicious twin

sons come now to be joined. If any man can show just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together, let him

now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace.'''
"My daughter is not of age. I forbid

it!" said the father, with unnecessary

A murmur of protest ran through the

owd, and I rebuked him promptly. "Your objection, sir, is as ill time

as it is ineffectual. You know the law

of this particular commonwealth, and you will oblige me by not again inter-

rupting this ceremony."

Then came a diversion wholly unex

pected and most embarrassing. The

young woman bit her lip, burst into tears, and flung herself suddenly into

kle in his eyes.

ehemence.

"Yes."
"Here and now?"

book I began:
"Dearly beloved"

ceiving you'

"Never mind that," I said shortly

'That's easier said than done, you reverence. There'll be no thrain till to-

his thigh, "if your reverence'll not mind bein shook up a thrifle on an

ently the red arm of the semaphore swung out over the track with a faint clatter as from subterranean machinery. Five minutes later the pursuing locomotive thundered up with a shriek the outstretched signal. A short, thick-set man, coatless, hatless and begrimed with coal dust and oil until he was scarcely recognizable, sprang to the platthe station agent.
"What in blank are you stopping m

dealer in Lubricating and Illumniating Oils, Capital Cylinder, Dynamo, Water with which his every sentence was gar-

"General orders, Mr. Bostwick, &'yesee? The time card say tin minutes be



tween thrains, and you're less than that behind No. 7 this blessed second.'
The man of wrath consigned the time card and all things appertaining thereto perdition with a horrifying accompani ment of profanity. But my good friend, the young Irishman, was still un-

"Beg pardon, sorr, but now you're stopped here's his reverence the holy father goin to Lavarock and was wan minute too late for No. 7. If you wouldn't mind-it's purgatory that'll be yawnin for the best of us, and some day maybe you'll be wantin him to''— The angry man turned upon me with stepped back and bowed his head. As an oath between his teeth, but he swal lowed it in what I took to be some small measure of deference for the cloth

-the Roman Catholic cloth. "Oh, you're one of the Paulist Fa thers, I suppose! Well, climb aboard, and I'll get you to Lavarock. A priest more or less won't make any differ

humiliating to be obliged to sail under false colors. But there was no alternative. I obeyed, not without trepidation since the adventure promised to be most temerarious, and took my seat or the side where there seemed to be the least amount of machinery. The fire and won't seir anything else. We have now lived in a standard of machinery. The fire-sizes, Children's size for \$20.00. Our \$25.00 wheel is a better wheel than is advertised by Chicago bargain houses at that price. We have good second-hand wheels from \$10.00 to \$15.00. We also sell Cameras, Graphophones and Suptilies.

The article in demand was quickly the fire-size of the standard of the standard of the standard of the size of the si

The article in demand was quickly forthcoming, and I leaned out of the window to see what was to be done There was no one on my side of the huge machine, but even as I looked the station agent ran around from the rear, lifted the lid of an iron box projecting beyond one of the wheels, poured a handful of sand into the receptacle, and disappeared as quickly as he had come. It struck me at the time as being a singular proceeding, but while I was still speculating upon its probable util-nty the great locomotive lunged for-ward, and the chase recommenced.

man and myself as well. It was a hideous experience.

her father's arms. "Oh, poppa—I c-can't do it!" she sob-bed, hiding her face on his shoulder. "I —I thought I could, but I can't. Please by death seemed each instant about to the Arlington Hotel, where he will do Horse-Shoeing in creased tenfold by the appalling sight take me away—quick!"

It was most embarrassing, as I have said, and my young Romeo blushed like of flames bursting apparently from one of the fast flying wheels. At the imminent risk of my life I got upon my feet and crept across to the side of the mad-

yet-I've come 120 miles on a wild enly been mine, sprang back with an oath, which resounded above the din of the machinery, and brought the shuddermachinery, and brought the shuddering monster to a stand. Then he leaped to the ground, yelling frantic orders to the framer.

"No go?" he said nonchalantly.
"I regret v say that my counsels were rejected." I replied with more severity in my manner than was in my

Lively! Get a move! Here, give me of dynamite the effect of this declaration, could scarcely have been more that hook! Now then! More waste! More oil—more yet!"

The conflagration was staid at outskirts of the throng were moved to length, and once more the terrible race was resumed. Five miles farther on the to recover his presence of mind. Taking

> me and said very modestly: "I think maybe we're safe to go on that is, if you can make out to find the place again. I take no shame in saying that I had to fight a sharp battle for equanimity, but, having won it, I went on with the ceremony with what shreds and fragents of dignity I could collect upon he spur of the moment.
>
> At the proper question the bride's

father played his part, apparently without a single thought of his superficial infitness, though those who were nearst smiled in spite of themselves, and I could see that my young scapegrace was grinding his teeth to keep down the unseemly desire to laugh outright at his father-in-law's personal appear-

When the ceremony was concluded. the man of machinery took matters in hand with hearty brusquerie.

"Now, Hardwicke, you tell Tony to get up a nice little hot supper for four -no, make it six, and go get your wife and join us. You two"-to the young rebels-"can take Dr. Penburton up neaning to go to supper with the other passengers, but I was not to escape so easily. It seems that Hardwicke, whether from malice or misunderstanding I have never been able to learn, made haste to tell the angry father stairs with you while I wash up. Be-tween you you've managed to give me (qualified) hard afternoon of it, but you didn't get much the best of the old man, after all. Now, then, clear out, and I'll go rinse a little of this gudgeon marry the runaways. If I had knowr this at the time, I might have beer more charitable. Truly, it must have The waiting room was clearing for

departure of the west bound train, and I began to make my excuses. "No. you don't," said the blacka-oor good naturedly. "If you're obliged to get to Carbonoro tonight, I'll send you over on a special engine, but you've got to stay and grace this marriage east whether or no. You owe me that auch for getting you here alive."

I yielded, not altogether reluctantly,

waiting room and grasped my arm roughly I was pardonably annoyed. "So you're the helper on this job, are you?" he shouted, and all and sundry gaped to look and listen. "Nice busit must be confessed, but I declined the pecial engine. I had had quite enough of that species of journeying to last me On the stairs I overtook the run-

ter of the gospel, marrying runaway children! Worked me by setting up for ways, and Roderick was saying: "Well, all's well that ends that way, a Catholic priest, too, didn't you? By heaven, sir, if I'd known it, I'd have suppose, but I'll have to admit I feel bit aged, don't you, Ellie? When you hrew up your hands and went over to pitched you out of the cab window neck and heels, minister or no minister." the enemy, I wanted to drop through the floor. Whatever made you go back son I have ever had the misfortune to meet, sir," said I, looking him fairly on me at the last moment that way?"

She smiled archly and slipped her arm two inches farther in his. "You're in the eyes. "I had no intention of denot particularly acute this evening, are ou, Alan, dear?" she said lightly. "What the deuce do you suppose I care about your intentions? I say they 'You mustn't forget that I know your

ather-in-law a great deal better than Roderick stopped short and put his hands on her shoulders. "Look me in gave him his answer hotly and in kind.
"One moment, sir, if you please"—
he was turning away. "I was on the
train with these young people, and I
not only refused to aid them, but said the eye and say that again," he commanded. "Do you mean to tell me but I don't believe it. If I did. I'd go into politics tomorrow and make you a Mrs. Embassador—that's what I'd do." But to this day I believe he is not

quite sure. Attorney Swift-Apparel oft prorlaims the man.
Attorney Hadley-Yes, indeed; you an hear John Lumpkin coming three locks away.—Kansas City Independ-

Adaline-When I marry I shall select man who resembles an arc light. Mae-Gracious! in what way? Adaline-Not go out at night and never smoke.-Chicago News.

"Everything Pusher puts his hand t seems to turn to money."
"Yes. Why he could write poetry and make it pay."-Philadelphia North

Had Served His State

He looked over his shoulder at the throng of curious onlookers as one who Benevolent Lady-Poor man! Candidly speaking, you are the worst spec-imen of the tramp that my eyes ever would have purchased privacy at a price, but he did not hesitate. rested upon. "Yes, here and now, if you please Tramp—Yes, lady, I guess yer are right. But 'twant ever thus. I remem-We shan't lack witnesses anyway. gravely, and when I had found my drop; when a quid of 'baccer

er der time when I didn't drink a crossed me lips; when I wurk hard frum sun to sun; when—
Benevolent Lady—Good heavens! When was that? Tramp-When I was in Joliet.-Chi

An Unbearable Insult. "You don't seem to be friendly terms with your brother.'

'What did he ever do to you?' "Do to me! Sir, that brother of nine is two years younger than I am, and yet by the time he was 5 years of age he had the audactty to so far outgrow me that from that time man in a coffin if he hadn't lo on until we both left the parental roof s clothes were cut down for me instead of mine being cut down for

Complained of His Liver. Magistrate—You are charged with stealing a dog. What have you to Prisoner (sullenly)-The dog follow-

Magistrate-But the constable says t did so because you had some liver about you. Prisoner (impudently)—Well, a man can't walk about without 'is liver, can e?-Tit-Bits.

A Redeeming Feature "I notice that a feminine highway-man aided in a recent Arizona hold "How was she dressed?"

"Boots and corduroy trousers and "That's all right. I was afraid she night have added to the horror of the affair by putting on a rainy day cos tume."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Placing the Blame "I read, in the paper that you we alssed off the stage in Bremen. "How so?" "The fellow ought to have known better than send an artist of my stand

ing to a town made up of tradesmen -Unsere Gesellschaft. A Point to Be Considered. "I hope they won't buy that house for Dewey until he gets here and is ready to occupy it."

"Why?"

# THE WIDOW TILLEY'S GREAT OUTING.

The widow Tilley had not been out f the little Iowa city where she lived Merry that she felt as if she had traveled thousands of miles.
As she spoke she glauced around her

I repeating the tale of that lovely city

the motions of a woman of 40, although Hannah Tilley would never see her six-tieth birthday again, a kind of dignity and that calm courtesy which comes from an assured social position, whether igh or low. Indeed it was well known that if Mrs. Tilley rented a flat at the added. "I know how she feels." Atherton it was because she wished incupied by her only child, a mared daughter, and the other rented at There was enough to pay for Eliza's a good rate. By all odds Mrs. Tilley was the most presperous tenant in the building, the one whom the tenants always chose to proffer requests for fresh paint or plumbing, the one whom the men or the women always consulted about the spending of the bit of money was a lover of good living even when that they had saved. She had "friends | among the rich people;" carriages were sometimes seen to halt at her door, her apartments being on the first floor. She had lived for ten years as cook in one family, and the fame of her dishes was yet great in the land. She still earned many a doliar at feasts and with her

fruit cake and other delicacies, which many people of her town believe there is no one but she can make. "Ah, you do have cause to be thankful, Mrs. Tilley," said Eliza Merry from the depths of her heart. Eliza was a little wisp of a gray haired, neutral inted, melancholy woman, who, ac cording to the tenants, "was born to no good luck." She had been a submissive wife to a drunken and cruel husband and a devoted mother to three wild sons, all safe under the ground now, where she could praise and love then without fear. Quite alone in the world, she earned her livelihood as a charwo man, keeping offices neat. She mad enough to live barely, and that was all. If she had any pleasures, they came from

the woman before her. "Yes, I am thankful," said Mrs. Til-ey. "I don't mind telling I've saved for a year past, and 'lotting on going, and I don't think it's wrong, for Jin and Mercy are going to take the two biggest children, and they'll see all the glories of the world too. If it was so hey couldn't, I'd feel I had no right. but ever since they put the money in the bank for it they have been at m to go with them, and fact is, 'Liza, I have been dreaming of it for a year, for says I, I ain't going no hard ways, carrying my lunch with me on the cars and living on nothing while I am trotting round. No; I got a whole room to myself that Jim's engaged for me, and the house is on the railroad, and I can get in and out as easy and have enough to treat the children. They are only go ing to stay a week, but I shall stay ten

days."
"Well, I do hope you'll have a good declared Eliza The widow Tilley looked up quickly

meet the simple admiration in the other's dim eyes. Somehow it gave her a queer pang and took all the pith out

you scrubbing behind," she said, with " 'Tain't your fault," interrupted Eliza quickly. "You offered to pay my fare for a day, and I wouldn't take it. I ruther you saved it to keep for bury

ing me when the time comes'—
"'Liza, you hush! 'Tain't so bad a that! 'Liza, won't you hark to the doc tor? He says if you'll only go to the hospital he knows they can cure you.
'Tain't no mortal disease, if you'll only
take it in time. And, dearie child'' unconsciously falling in her earnestness into the language she had used to he children long ago—"dearie child, it won't burt you one bit. They'll give you ether to smell and put you to sleep, and when you wake up it'll all be gone, and you'll never need to drag around in torment, but be light and spry, like you was a young woman. Why, Lord, you do be young, 'Liza Merry—not 50

till March! Don't you throw away you life! Don't, for my sake, that wouldn't know how to git along without you!" The tears fairly glittered in her black yes with her eagerness, but Eliza lise ened heavily and shook her head. "I'm feared of them hospitals," she mutter-ed. "William Mix, he told me himself there wa'n't no need having his leg cut off, a good doctor told him, but they ook him to a hospital, and he couldn't

"William Mix 'u'd of been a dead man in a coffin if he hadn't lost his leg!" cried Mrs. Tilley stoutly. "And they treated him good as gold, and well he knows it, but he loves to talk and criticise. Ain't I heard him criticising the president of the United States only yisterday? Him that don't know enough to run a chicken yard, for all his chickens died when he tried to have a incubator, and his poor wife work-ing all winter, she did, to pay for the thing, because it burned up! You know t yourself, 'Liza Merry. And he criti ised my cake, that's never before had a hard word from any one ever bought it and paid money for it, but him that got it for nothing thought it wanted the least bit more spice' - Mrs. Tilley paused to take breath, and Eliza rose. "I ain't defending him, but sich

things frighten a body, you know," she ventured to say as she edged to the loor. "I got to go now, Mrs. Tilley." Tilley proffered coffee and coffee cake She pleaded engagements and presently the widow saw her plodding wearily across the yard with a great basket.

"She's killing herself!" cried Mrs.
Tilley angrily. "Well, it ain't my busi-She ain't no kin. Still frowning, the widow went to

chest of drawers (she called it a chif oner) and took out a book of photo foner) and took out a book of photographs and a red book labeled "Guide of the Fair." "Now, I'll enjoy myself," she said. "I'll look at all the places I'm going to see. The Midway—ain't that a name! I'll see the panorama. It will be most like going to Switzerland. Won't Mary Frances open witzerland. Won't Mary Frances open her little eyes when I take her in? I mean to take her into all the shows, bless her little heart! I wish Jane would dress that child more sensible. Like's not she won't have any long eleeved flannels 'long, and the lake

times, God be praised! Won't 'Liza open her eyes when I tell her about all the things I'll see!' She frowned again. very well it's pride, that's what it is, 'cause she ain't got money to pay. It would cost money; that's it, and that's for his bill-I know that. And I mind day was little Mary Frances' birthday, too, and she gave her a whole quarter. Yes, I mind it well. It was 'cause he with woodcuts from illustrated papers, said so much, the lying scallawag, that she fairly give up all hope of saving the ecent, quiet, willing body she is! most handsome, and she had in her trim sateen gown and her neat cap, in her smiling, fresh colored face and white

teeth and bright eyes, in her very bearing, which was alert and vigorous as be motions of a woman of 40. The carbon and the ca

She took out her purse. There was money in it and a little slip of paper for a year," she said. "I'd most rather die than not go." She bundled purse and book in the drawer together and be to ask Eliza to share the tea, but in-Eliza looked so wretched it gave her the herrors and asked Mrs. Mix, the erring and critical William being a printer at night work and not needing to be ask

Mrs. Mix was very grateful and very

looks?" she began. "I saw her setting down outside of the courthouse step. knows her, and he come up while I was speaking. And he was real kind. He helped her home to the house, and he got a glass of beer for her. But he says to death, says he, and a better woman

there never was!'"
"Nor there wasn't, neither," said Mrs. Tilley gruffly. "Where is she

"Oh. I put her to bed and told her she wasn't to get up, neither."
"Thank you, Mrs. Mix," said Mrs.
Tilley. "Eliza's got good friends, and "I'd ought to be," said Mrs. Mix,



'Liza, if you die and leave me, I'll never

of a job,' says she, 'it ain't costing me othing,' as if that was all, and it kept her out of a job for two weeks longe nursing him. And I couldn't do nothing

for her to pay! "She wouldn't come anigh me all that time," said Mrs. Tilley, "feared of

riving me the infection." Mrs. Mix prattled on, and Mrs. Tilley istened, but she was thinking with strange moving of the heart how glad Eliza had seemed that day when at last she could enter her friend's room. scrubbed and scrubbed," she had said, and had choked as she laughed, poor simple Eliza, who admired her so! ain't going to get another friend like Mer, soon," she thought, and suddenly came to her the sense of Mrs. Mix's words. "Yes, I do s'pose Eliza Merry words. "Yes, I do s'pose Eliza Merry would jump into the fire for you, and I wish you'd speak to her to have her go tharging in here and roared that the o a hospital while there is a show.'

lifted years ago to John Tilley when she promised to marry him. "I ain't got anything but love to offer you," he had said, "but love's worth something." She seemed to hear his voice. "I will,"

Eliza was sitting up when Mrs. Tilley appeared with broth and whisky. Sh made light of her illness. Mrs. Tilley did not contradict her, but when she for you, and I can't tell you how glad I am to have it to give you."

With that she slipped the envelop

under the pillow and had gone to the door before she stopped, came back and with a choke in her voice added,
"'Liza, if you die and leave me, I'll
never forgive you," and hurried away.
"I'm glad I did it!" she cried defiantly in the hallway. "What would be the use of going to the fair if she wasn't here to tell it to?" Every time she woke up in the night— o be sure, not often, for she slept well

she said, "I'm glad."
She went up to Eliza's room in the morning, only to find her gone. Then she went back to her own rooms and put away every book or picture that she had so prized which told of the fair. She put them away with a little quiver of the mouth, but she was glad all the time. The last picture was gone when there came a tap on the door.

She opened to Eliza.

"Well, you bad woman to be out of bed, I'm glad to see you!" she cried

There were tears on Eliza's thir heeks. She thrust something into Mrs. Tilley's hand. "There's the money," she sobbed. "Oh, God bless you, Mrs. Tilley, for caring enough for me to give up your great time for me! I'll never se to be proud you were willing t give that up for me. No, don't stop me; take the money! I can give up something too! I went down to Mr. Larrabee to scrub the office, and I told him all about how mean and proud I was, not thinking it was anybody's conwas, not uninking it was anybody's concern but mine if I lived or died, and how you was so noble, and I said, 'If she can give up her visit to the World's fair for me. I can give up her visit to the World's George?" said, and my young formers the relic hunta girl and made a hollow pretense of
trying to look as if it was a part of the
programme. The father grinned triumphantly and addressed himself to me.

"Think of the repairs the relic hunters would make it necessary to put on
the place if they got there first."—Chiago Times-Herald.

eleeved flannels long, and the lake she can give up her visit to the World's
breeze so cold as 'tis. Oh, well, Jane's
a good girl and she has got a good man,
that keeps his job even in the hard
take me in for what I've got and the

"Why won't she tend to that? I know And he was that good he's got me in.

In 1379 more than half the men were called John or William, while more than three-quarters were called either John, William, Thomas, Richard or Robert, which in common parlance must have been Jack, Will, Tom, Dick s are less usual, Henry and Adam each 3 per cent; Roger and Hugh

are only 2 per cent, while Walter, Si-ngon, Ralph and Nicholas are 1 per cent. Still fewer are Geoffrey, Alan and Stephen. Denis and Jacob occur and Stephen. Denis and Jacob occur only once in 400 names, Marfin and the commonest name. In the fourteenth and following centuries John is first, with William second. Thus in Bishor Hatfield's survey 40 per cent of the men are named John, followed by William with 23 per cent, while if we add Rob ert and Thomas 80 per cent of all the

men's names are accounted for. men a names are accounted for.
From the wills it appears that in 1636
John heads the list with 16 per cent.
William follows close behind with 15
per cent. Thomas is 12 per cent, followed by Richard and Robert with 8 cent each. Henry and George are y half as numerous. Still fewer are Roger, Raiph, Nicholas, Edward, James, Charles, Francis, Humphrey, Anthony, Gilbert, Lawrence and Jo-seph.—Notes and Queries.

London life drives people in upon hemselves. The first thing that strikes a newcomer from the provinces, particularly from the north, is the unneighborliness of London. Among the millions here you can live a more lonely life than in a remote country town. People don't know their next door neighbors and don't want to know them. Not only that, people dwelling in the same house are frequently strangers to each other. Often you knock at the doors of houses and find that the occupier of the first floor doesn't know the name of the family on the third, though both may have lived there for years. When the spirit of neighborli-ness is absent, the spirit of citizenship

In the slums it is different. The slums of London represent about the only place where neighborliness pre-vails. In the back slum courts you will vails. In the back slum courts you will find a more genuine neighbor y spirit than anywhere else in London. The lit-tle community knows itself thoroughly. through hard times, they nurse each other, feed each other, clothe each oth er, shelter each other.—London News

"We expect to educate Mabel very of Miss Mabel, a tot of 4, from an a. joining room. "I wants to be jess like my mamma is."—Chicago News.

Old Bachelor—Do you expect to mar-ry, or do you prefer to keep your liber-ty, Miss Van Sand?

tion! I intend to do both .- Harlem Life A SHATTERED IDOL The Music Teacher Had Been Under

a Misapprehension.

The friend found the pretty girl, who arns a living teaching m blankly at the wall. "What on earth is the matter?" de nanded the friend. "You look as if you

ere in a trance!"
"Did you see him?" asked the pretty usic teacher faintly.

"That horrid man who fust went shuddered. "If that man insulted you, why didn't you call the police?" demanded the

have anything to do with it. I have been giving his daughter lessons on the piano lately, and I instructed her to practice very softly, as I know how annoying it is to the neighbors when o a hospital while there is a show."

Mrs. Tilley looked at her. A change ter to take music lessons was to get even with a man living next door who commonplace, pretty, elderly face; it was alight and aglow with a solemn radiance; it was the face that had been sie into her playing so it could be heard-through a six inch wall he would

get some one who could! "And to think that I have always I had consecrated my life!" And the pretty music teacher broke down and cried.—Detroit Free Press.

"Practical jokes ain't right, San Persone old pard, Dusty, dat died from de effects of one."
"How'd it happen"
"Wedl, you see, Dusty gdes on follow of dese wayside cottages an and de

lady fer a pie. De lady says, T ain' got a pie in de house, me godi man but here's a cake." "What species of a cake "'Twas-'twas a cake of soap, San

"I think," said the thoughtful mother, "that you ought to object to young Brown paying so much attention to our daughter.

thoughtful mother. We must something to make his ambit

mother think we regard ourselves a little above them socially if we are to make sure of him."—Chicago Post. The Doctor's Mark.

prescription," said the new drug clerk with a puzzled expression. "Never mind that," replied the proprietor. "That's only a private mark of the dector's to indicate the financial standing of the patient, so that I can know how much to charge him for the medicine."—New York Journal.

"Why, so very late, George?"
"Eas'ly 'splained, m' dear. Th' love

Aslo Paints For Buggies, Wagons, Furniture. Decorative Work.