BICKEL'S!

The time of the year is here when you want to purchase your winter footwear.

Our stock of BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBER and FELT GOODS in complete.

All our orders were placed early before the advance so we are prepared to offer BIG BARGAINS.

November Price List.

>RUBBER GOODS

XX FELT GOODS. XX

JOHN BICKEL,

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET, -

Men's Fine Shoes.

Heavy Working Shoes

HUSELTON'S!

showing of FALL and WINTER Footwear

The biggest, most carefully selected stock of BOOTS and SHOES we ever of fered is now assembled ready for the showing. Crowds are here all the time because the best shoes for the money are here all the time.

We please everybody, no one disappointed, ask the thousands of people whom we shoe and see. The newest styles from the

WORLD'S BEST MANUFACTORIES.

We show all the newest shapes and fashionable manish shoes, heavy soles in kid skin and box calf AA to Eat \$2, 250, 3.00 and 3.50. These shoes are the most comfortable shoe a women ever wore.

In McKay sewed 75 cts. to \$1.50. Women's Shoes.

Our celebrated calf kip and veal unlined at 85c, \$1.25 and 1.50, then the oil grain, kangaroo kip and grain at \$1, 1 25 and 1.50, you can't duplicate in Butler.

Children's Green Shoes.

Heavy Working Shoes
In kip oil grain 2 soles and tap, high cut box toe at \$1.50, 2.00, 2.50 and 3.00. Heavy yeal and oil grain Creedmore's at \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.

Children's School Shoes.

We sell only the best unlined kip heavy sole tip only one pair to buy during the winter, no rubbers needed; then see the heavy veal oil grain, kangaroo kip; prices 75c, \$1.00 and up to 1.40, sizes 13-2; sizes 9-12, 50c, 75, \$1 and 1.15.

We sell "Queen Quality" Shoes for Women and

The Famous Mrs. Jenness Miller's Shoes. B. C. HUSELTON'S

STRIVING FOR EFFECT!

Men don't buy clothing for the purpose or 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 for and made up properly. If
you want the correct thing at the corfreet price, call and examine our second rect price, call and examine our large stock of Heavy Weights, Fall and Winter Suitings and Overcoats of the latest Styles, Shades and Colors of

G. F. KECK, 142 North Main Street, H H H

()00000000000000000000000000 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

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 Leyond 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 marketprice.

122 S. Main St., Butler, Pa. A SPECIALTY.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

The Register hereby gives notice that the illowing accounts of executors, adminis-ators and guardians have been filed ir also file according to law, and will be pre-ented to Court for confirmation and allow nis office according to law, and will be preented to Court for confirmation and allownce on Saturday, the 9th day of Dec.,
89. at 9.4 M. of said day:
1. First and final account of W. B. Dodds
nd James Wallace, executors of Peter Waltce, deceased, late of Muddycreek township.
2. Final account of Alex. Martin, adminisator of Thomas Martin, deceased, late of
efferson township.
3. Final account of J. C. Glenn, executor of
Newell Glenn, deceased, late of Worth
wrnship.

n township.

5 First and final account of Mary J. Nixon important of W. K. Nixon, deceased, late administrator of W. K. Nixon, deceased, lat of Buffalo. 6 Final account of James Walker, execute of John Hanna, deceased, late of Clinto

of John Haina, deceased, late of worship.

7 Final account of W. C. Hawn, guardian of Nora M. Black, minor child of H. C. Black, deceased, late of Harrisville borough.

8 First and final account of Charles Rimp, administrator of Catharine Rimp, deceased, late of Summit township.

9 Final and distribution account of Walter G. Goehring, administrator of Sarah Goehring, deceased, late of Jackson township.

10 Final account of J. J. Hesselgesser, executor of John Hesselgesser, deceased, late of Winfeld township.

Sutler, Pa.

12 First and final account of Eliza E. and ohn O. Hutchison, administrators of S. V. lutchison, deceased, late of Cherry town-First and final account of Henry F. auff executor of Jacob Knauff, deceased, inauff executor of sucon Final ate of Middlesex township. 14 Final account of Frank Neely, adminis-rator of John Neely, deceased, late of Lanams township.
Final account of I. B. Hepler, administor of Isaac Hepler, deceased, late of Oak-

land township.

17 Final account of Adaline Peters, administratrix of John H. Peters, deceased, late of Clinton township.

18 Final account of L. C. Northime, administrator of Dilman Northime, deceased, late of Centre township.

19 Final account of W. H. Bovard, administrator of T. A. McDevitt, deceased, late of Silpperyock township. rrator of T. A. McDevitt, deceased, late of pperprock township. 9 Final 'account of John Q. A. Sullivan, ministrator of Mrs. Valeria Sullivan, de-ased, late of Buffalo township. 1 Final account of T. A. and H. M. Parks, ecutors of Richard G. Nelson, deceased, township.
23 Partial account of Louisa Zeigler. executrix of Henry D. Ziegler, deceased, late natrix of Henry D. Ziegier, deceased, late of Harmony borough.

24 First and Final account of J. Howard Coulter, executor of John Coulter, deceased, late of Concord township.

25 Final account of S. R. McCall, guardian of Florence Webb, minor child of John M. Webb, deceased, late of Clay township.

26 First and partial account of Joseph Neigh, Peter Neigh and Joseph Portman, executors of Peter Linebaugh, deceased, late of Summit township.

27 Final account of Elvira G. Lyon, guardian of Margaret Louise Mitchell, minor child of Margaret Mitchell, deceased, late of Butler borough.

n of Margaret Lourie Mitchell, millior id of Margaret Mitchell, deceased, late of eler borough.

Final account of Anna M. Ehmer. adulatratrix of George L. Ehmer. deceased, e of Butler borough.

Final and distribution account of S. F. was and William Donnelly, executors of garet Dougherty, deceased, late of Butborough.

Final account of Lot Wilson, administor of James A. Gallagher, deceased, late lalaveras county. California.

First and partial account of A. B. Hamixecutor of James Hamel, deceased, late enn township.

31 First and parses. Hamel, deceased, late of Penn township.
32 First and final account of Ella Campbell and C. A. Morris, administrators of Harper Campbell, deceased, late of Washington township.
33 Final and distribution account of Solomon Hemphill and Catharine Sanderson, executors of Henry Sanderson, deceased, late of Slipperyrock township.
34 Final account of John B. Kennedy, administrator of Evander McCandless, deceased, late of Muddycreek township.
35 Final account of Lawrence Buehle, administrator of John Buehler, Jr., deceased, late of Cranberry township.
W. J. ADAMS, Register.

ROAD REPORTS.

Notice is hereby given that the following road and bridges have been confirmed also by the Court and will be presented on the first Saturday of Dec. Court, 1899, being the 9th day of said month, and if no exceptions are filed they will be confirmed absolutely

are flied they will be confirmed absolutely R. D. No. J. May sessions, 1899. In re-peticion of citizens of Connoquenessing township from solution road leading and township from solution road leading from the Butler an Harmony road to Meridian road to a poin in the Butler and Evans City road. Marc 5, 1899, ylewers appointed and order issue september 1, 1899, report filed, stating this there is no necessity for a road between the points mentioned. Sept. 9, 1899, approved Notice to be given according to rules of Cour By The Coura. No. 1, September sessions. 1899. In re-petition of citizens of Winfield township to change a portion of the Saxon Station and Winfield Furnace road. May 24, 1899, riewers appointed and order issued. July 28, 1899, report of yiewers filed, changing and supplying said road. Sept, 9, 1899, approved and fixed width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of Court.

No. 2, September sessions, 1899. In re-peti-

No. 2, September sessions, 1899. In re-petition of citizens of Buffalo township to vacate and supply a portion of the road leading from Leasureville to Freeport. July 15, 1890, viewers appointed and order issued. September 4, 1890, report filed, vacating and supplying said road. Sept. 9, 1890, approved and fixed width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of Court.

By the Court.

Certified from the record this 6th day of ovember, 1899.

ISAAC MEALS. WIDOW'S APPRAISEMENTS.

The following widow's appraisements of ersonal property and real estate set apar or the benefit of the widows of decedent ave been filed in the office of the Cleri Widow of Frank J Snyder, per. prop'y.\$300

ISAAC MEALS. Clerk O.

When You Buy a PIANO



Don't rush off to the first place wher nos are sold, but look around you, ge ees, subject every piano vou see to the sest scrutiny, hear its tones teste roughly, and then come and see ours ve can afford to give you this advice we can allord to give you this advice and profit by it.

Our terms are any way to suit you convenience, and remember, we can save you \$100 and upwards in the price.

W. R. NEWTON

317 South Main St

Practial Horse Sh oer W _L ROBINSON,

Formerly Horse Shoer at the Wick house has opened business in a shop in the rear the Arlington Hotel, where

the most approved style. TRACK AND ROAD HOSRES

Results Reported From People Who Have Given a Fair Trial to the Remedy. Given a Fair Trial to the Remedy.

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids, the scientific kidney remedy and backache cure, is daily gaining favor in this state. No medicine has ever been sold in Pennsylvania for Kidney ailments, backache, nervousness, sleepleness and general debility that has gained such popular favor as Morrow's Kid-ne-oids.

We give you the experience of Mrs. E. W. Fulkerson, 30 Etna street, New Castle, Pa., says:—"About four years ago I commenced to have a dull heavy part in my back just over the kidneys, and at

Grohman's drug store.

Mailed on receipt of price. Manufactured by John Morrow & Co., Chemists.

Springfield, Ohio.

Jack and Go

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 Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

BY DEPOPULEDS

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St , New York City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive 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.

Braun's Pharmacy Cor. 6th St. and Duquesne Way.

Pittsburg, Pa,, L, D. Telephone 2542. Wholesale and Retail.

Importer and Jobber of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumes, Soaps,

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 prayer. 'Registered Pharmacists' only.

Address all mail orders to

W. F. Braun.

H. O. HAYS. L. H. HAYS. PUT YOUR RIG UP AT

Hays Bros.

Livery and Sale Stable. Best Accommodations in Town. West Jefferson street, People's Phone 109, Bell's Phone 59

L. S. McJUNKIN, Insurance and Real Estate Agent. 117 E. IEFFERSON. BUTLER.

PA. Pearson B. Nace's Livery Feed and SaleStable

Wick House, Butler, Penn'a. The best of horses and first class rigs : rays on hand and for hire. Stable Room For 65 Horses. he will do Horse-Shoeing in draft horses always on hand and for s

PEARSON B. NACE.



ву 💙 JOHN MACKIE AUTHOR OF THE DEVILS PLAYGROUND AND SINNERS TWAIN.

medicine has ever been sold in Pennsylvania for Kidney allments, backache, nervousness, sleepheness and general deplayments, as More a

awy to bring help and deliverance to the little camp.

It is indeed a merciful Providence that denies a man prescience in regard to his future.

Jack and Gordon slept in the cave. I had begged them to let me watch alone with one of the boys, and they had granted my request. My idea was to have a "good square think." It might be my last night on earth, and I wanted to make the most of my time.

Half past 12, and the base of the Southern Cross had described a half circle.

"It must be 2 o'clock, Dick. Why on earth didn't you call us at the right time?" It was Jack who spoke.

"Well, I didn't feel like sleeping and thought that I might just as well in my body was stretched as on a rack. Truly Providence helps those who help themselves. That blessed ledge was reached. I did not hesitate one single instant, but hurled myself on to it with what little strength I had left. I clung to and relled not to it, then lay on my back for a few moments to rest and regain the use of my limbs. It was as if some one had suddenly snatched me from the jaws of death. But was the danger over yet? Apprehensively I looked around. The face of the cliff was rugged but retreating and was covered with dense, creeping plants. Compared to that which had just been accom-

"Well, I didn't feel like sleeping and thought that I might just as well watch a little longer. Snowball's sound asleep there. I saw him nodding and told him he might drop off. I say, Jack, do you see that sheet lightning away to the south? It's been pretty had these last few nights. We may expect a lively thunderstorm at any time. Good night, old man!" And Heft the terrace. Sleep, like the angel of death, was asserting its sway over the suffering mortals in the cave and bringing a brief respite of relief to the suffering and weary at heart. The little fire flick

in the cave, seemingly asleep. I steppe into the crevasse, and Snowball for lowed. It was neck or nothing not There was no such thing as drawing back. I took off my boots, tied the round my neck and tightened my bel little strip of blue sky which between the great rugged walls of rock. They must have been at least 200 feet in height, and I confess for a minute experiencing something akin to terror, thinking of what the slightest mistake would mean in my ascent. It would mean a quick, but horrible death. I experienced an almost overmastering d who had been the cause of my staying in this gulf country and who was now lost to me forever, but the knowledg that it would only serve to unman m overcame the wish. Then, selecting that seemed a suitable place to begin the ascent, I inwardly breathed a short

"Baal you go, Mista Parker," pleadod poor Snowball. "You tumble down Wholesale and retail sure. Black fellow no can climbum

dealer in Lubricating and Illumniating Oils, Capital Cylinder, Dynamo, Water Cylinder, Capital White and Standard Gas
Engine Oils, Gasolein, Benor 40 feet I raised myself in this fashion, zinc, Paraffine Wax and Petrolatum.

and then came to a little ledge. Snowball was lost sight of now, and the real dangers of the ascent had begun. I crawled up and along the narrow ledge on which there was no room for turning, until it stopped abruptly, and the walls of the crevasse came together again. I stood up on the ledge, leaned over until

my hands rested against the opposite wall, rested a foot on either wall, and drew my body up. In another instant I was stretched in midair above a horri-ble yawning abyss. Just for a second or two the strip of yellow sand far ben. One of my boots had given way and I was vaguely conscious of the fact that the foot was chafed and bleeding. But still, after all, that was a minor consideration. I was hungry and half dead with anxiety and fatigue, but wo the strip of yellow sand far be-neath gleamed and quivered, and the human machine. oise of the falling water inspired me Away to the south the heavens had with a sudden terror. Luckily, my boy-ish proclivities—how they stood me in become inky black. At last I stood on the edge of a gully which led right down to the valley through which flow-ed the creek, and there I saw on the opstead now—had given me a fairly good sailor's head, so that the momen-tary experience of dizziness soon passed. I looked upward, and raised myself inch by inch and foot by foot. Were these rocks going to rise up on either side of me for ever and ever? My arms were beginning to ache by reason of the

beginning to ache by reason of the con-There was an ominous murmur in tinuous strain upon them. If some sort of resting place did not soon present itthe air, and that grim, all enveloping, inky cloud traveled up swiftly from self, it could not be possible for human endurance to hold out much longer.

Then, horror of horrors, the walls of pressed force and fury, in the way it pressed force and fury, in the way it pressed force and fury in the way it rock began to bear away from one another, and the strain upon me was more than mortal man could endure. It was the strain upon that made one think of some horrible nameless thing conserving its strength with the strain of the strain upon ust a toss up with me then. I must Though all around was peaceful and the sun shone fiercely down, yet from screw my courage up to making some supreme effort or else drop to swift dethat cloud there came a noise as of the struction, for I realized the impossibility of descending again—it would take rushing of a mighty wind. It was a syclone and thunderstorm in one, which ore muscular effort to stay myself descending than it had done to raise me to that height, and I was utterly ex-

hausted.

"God help me!" I cried, and it was the sincerest prayer I ever breathed. Then I remember noticing such trivial things as the widening of the rent across the knee of my left trousers leg; that there was a small flower of a pale blue color which I had never noticed before growing in a cleft of the rock right

catching up debris and dust, shooting them high into the heavens in tortured spouts, rending the limbs of mighty trees as under and prostrating those giants themselves with a noise that rivaled the peals of the thunderbolts. That cloud was instinct with a wild, unholy, lurid light. It glowed with blood red flashes of fire of every conceivable shape and size from the long.

rugged, jagged rent to the startling swordlike flash. It breathed of unspeakable horrors. It was the living embodiment of the pent up fury of the elements. It was the passage of Jupiter's triumphal car. It was the realization of death, destruction and devastation. Only those who have seen a trougle with the live heavens again—aye, high and in the heavens again—aye, high and heaven again—aye, h of death, destruction and devastation.
Only those who have seen a tropical thunderstorm can form any idea of what this one was like. I could see the was the remarkation of the heavens again—aye, high and bright in the blue heavens, but not for me—not for me.

"O God, have mercy upon me!" I and seize their horses, tie them together and make for the shelter of the cliff.

To God, have mercy upon my cried in my agony, falling upon my knees.

For I knew now that he had laid his All was hurry and confusion.

Was I to miss them now that they stone blind. (COPYRIGHT 1899, BY FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY.



some angry demon, swooped down, swallowed me up and destroyed me ut-terly. I was conscious of having lost my hat, that my right boot had literally gone to pieces and that my foot was covered with blood. I shouted with all the strength of my lungs, but I might as well have shouted to the might as well have shouted to the mythical man in the moon. A cold wind beat upon my face. I tripped, fell headlong, but picked myself up again, hardly knowing how, and ran for dear life.

There was a singing in my ears. The black cloud swallowed me up. The demon that lived in the whirlwind had mediate to the mythical man should be supported by the single specific speci

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vas, probably a tent, and that there were several men standing around talking. But the darkness had not passed off, for they were not to be seen. I could not remember ever having experienced such darkness after a thunder storm. A voice which sounded strange ly familiar addressed me. It was tha of Mackenzie, the squatter, and seemed somewhat unsteady as he spoke. "Parker," he said, "you are better

onsiderable. Still, I noticed that the

south and feared a thunderstorm, as it

must necessarily mean delay. I felt as if a new lease of life had been granted

me. My spirits rose, and I went almost merrily along. I must have trav-

eled for at least a couple of hours when

suddenly there came a check. I had come to a little ironstone ridge, and

ascending it to have a look around I saw

something that made me draw back in

terror and instinctively look for a hid-

ntered into the amphitheaterlike val-

number of savages. There might have

been a hundred or more, and they ap-

thing that was to pass through it un-derneath them. The situation flashed

upon me in a second. The squatter's

party had been seen coming, and they

vere lying in wait to effect a surprise

But the savages had reckoned without

There was an ominous blackness no

away to the south and at intervals a subdued rumbling in the air. The first

of the great thunderstorms had begun in

that part of the country.

My pace was quickened till at last it broke into a run. I knew that the blacks must have been told by some signal fire

that the squatter was coming, which doubtless had caused them to take up

It was midday. The heat was in-

tense, the air was stifling, but I hurried

ceivable shape and size from the long.

their present position.

peared as if waiting patiently for so

ing place.

now, I think. What is it you have come to tell me? For mercy's sake try Then I told him as briefly and coher

It was a little above where the river ently as possible what had brought me there, adding:
"If you follow the creek along—no ley, overlooking a narrow gorge, and there, all along the brink, were a great

in the gorge, but in the high country—you'll surprise the blacks that are lying in whit for you there. I'll lead the way if you give me a horse. It's unfortunate, though, that this darkness doesn' lift. I never experienced anything like it in the daytime before." The rain had ceased as suddenly as i egun, now that the storm had passed

In the tropics storms do not generally

last long, and in a few minutes after ward the sun shines out brilliantly as it nothing had occurred. But what was the reason of this Egyptian gloom? The men around me were still talkmy hand, and grasped some one. There was a dead silence now that was ap-palling in its significance, coming after that pandemonium of warring elements Again I heard the voice of the squatter.

He caught and held my hands.

"Parker," he said, "you'll stop here with Clements, the black boys and the pack horses until we come for you! I Many a man on the road of life succe don't thing you're in a fit condition to travel yet. We must hurry on, if it' not too late, and we'll come back for you in a few hours. God bless you, my poy, for what you've done this day. "But you can't go in this darkness,"
I cried. "Why, you won't be able to
see your hand in front of you!"
"What!"

"What I say," I persisted, somewhat testily, wondering at the squatter's strange, incomprehensible ejaculation. "Don't you think you'd better stop till you can see? You'll miss the way and go over the cliff if you don't."

It is clear to me now that my brain must have been dulled after the shock I had been subjected to; otherwise should have realized the true state of affairs sooner. What struck me as strange was that those around me wer whispering in low, hurried, excited tones, as if they did not want me to some horrible nightmare.

"What's the matter with you?" I cried again. "Why doesn't some one speak? You can't go too soon, but you can't see to go now. What are you all whispering about?" It was an experience to live in one's

memory forever. The squatter took both my hands in his and the voices ceased. There was a silence that was more terrible than the awful darkness. Some one stammered out:

"Great heavens, he must be"

The squatter put his arm round my waist as if to steady me and spoke in a voice that shook: "Have courage my

For I knew now that he had laid his

were so near me—to let them drive past unseen in the darkness and fury of that storm and perhaps on to their fate, for they would have to pass through that narrow gorge, where they

sands of fairylike and beautiful tokens of his presence were springing into life to play their parts in the grand scheme of creation. There were a freshness and an earthy pleasant smell in the air. There was a general rejoicing and thanksgiving of all living things in God's own wondrous world. But there were only the blackness and horror of an

"Blind! Blind!"
I lay on the ground where I had sunk down when the consciousness of my lost sight had flashed upon me and for awhile remained buried in my own thoughts. I was conscious that some one had placed a hat on my uncovered head and held one of my hands. This present wheever, he was extended to one had placed a hat on my uncovered head and held one of my hands. This person, whoever he was, extended to me what then was the sincerest form of sympathy—an uninterrupted period of silence. Then somehow, as if some good spirit had come to my aid, I seemed to hear the notes and words of one of Handel's sublimest songs, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." "It is the will of God," I told myself. "I will be true to my better self now!"

The sun shone fiercely down again, and I felt the rigor of his rays.

tendent, and while not appearing to be very deeply grieved over his loss, yet he felt that he was entitled to some compensation for the untimely ending of his wife.

"She was trespassing." replied the company from all responsibility."

"I know it." replied the man, "but she was a good woman about the house, and I hardly know what I am going to do without her."

"Well, on what basis will you settie?"



During the recent hot weather. Suden shower of rain.

Irish Visitor—Ah, now this is welome! An hour's rain like this will de nore good in five minutes than a week of it!-Punch.

Literature and Business. The uncertain rewards of literature were never more clearly set forth than in the following (as the poet assures is) "original lines, which were dashed off between meals:

the years roll on,
But Billy is makin money, an Billy's supportin
John! -Atlanta Constitution.

Unjust Discrimination "This idea of making you take out a license for a dog is all wrong," said the dog owner. "It is unjust discrimi-

"Oh, I don't know," answered the man who had just come from the coun-ty clerk's office. "In most places you have to take out a license for a wife

"But you don't have to renew it ev-

ery year," returned the dog owner in an aggrieved tone.—Chicago Post.

"Yes, sir, that's what I've come see you for. I want to marry your daughter, Mr. Brickus. I'm a poor young man, but I'm one of those fellows that are willing to work withou

asking any questions. I can carry ssage to Garcia." "I am glad to hear it, young man. Suppose you start with it now."-Chi-cago Tribune.

Confidence. "Do you think you are capable of self government?" inquired the mild

nannered man.

"Self government!" echoed the Filpino with scorn. "We propose to lay
down the law, not only for ourselves,
but for anybody with whom we hap-

A Mortgaged Bride.

when a Chinaman tank full of guile can be just as sharp and full of guile the "Mellean man." Chow Sam as the "Melican man." Chow Sam Lung, therefore, when he looked upon little Ah Moy and saw that she was beautiful and young, at once fell down and worshiped, figuratively speaking. and began to investigate as chances of making her his wife.

Now, Chow Sam Lung was young himself and a very successful gambler by profession, being the keeper of a gambling house in San Francisco. But he cruel parents of Ah Moy had promised her to old man Low How for his fourth wife and would not retract their promise. Did Chow Sam Lung sit down and bewail his lot? Not at all. He at once made her father's acquaintance, and, beguiling him into his gambling place, proceeded to let him play and win. Then he played and lost. And Chow Sam Lung said: "No matter, you are my friend. I will trust you."

After awhile the old man owed Chow After awhite the old man owed chow Sam Lung \$1,400. Now, old man Low How was to give Ah Moy's father \$1,000 on her wedding day, but when New Year's came, and every China-man must pay his debts before he can paste his prayer in the Josshouse, Ah Moy's dad was short and failed to raise the \$1,400. So Chow Sam Lung. who had previously taken a mortgage on the girl, promptly foreclosed it and

God's own wondrous world. But there were only the blackness and horror of an eternal night resting over me.

"Blind! Blind! Blind!"

I lay on the ground where I had sunk the properties of the

The man was nearly out of breath.
When he could speak he said to the
wondering woman:
"I have just saved your husband from a watery grave. He threw him-self into the river, and at the risk of

my own life I jumped in and saved "Well," she said, as she resumed her troing, "I always feared that you'd try to be revenged for being refused by me seven years ago, but I never dreamed that your hate would lead you to do such a thing as this." Then she began singing a lullaby to the bare legged little boy who was

rolling on the floor.-Exchange. Saw it First Thing. Fuddy—Hilton went home the other day and found the house empty. He thought he wouldn't tell his wife he had been at home, but she found it out the moment she entered the house. Duddy-Left the pantry door open or forgot to close a window or some-thing of that sort?

Fuddy—No. He sat down on a chair for a moment, and of course he mussed the tidy in his usual way.-Boston Don't Be Angry. It doesn't pay to get angry. Anger uses up the nerve forces of the body. ses up the nerve forces of the body. So does worry; so does hate. A bad temper wears you out. It makes you needless enemies. It would needless enemies. It spolls your looks. A man with a bad temper had better the a stone around his neck and throw it into a lake. If he doesn't, it is liable to drag him-but we won't spec

about that .- Denver News. "N. Peck's wife leads him a rather merry gate, I fancy."
"Oh, yes. When he was courting her, he told her one day she looked pretty

when she was angry. And now it has got to be a habit."-Indianapolis Jour-Had to Do It. He-That chap down there on the beach rescued a lady in the surf yes-

He—Not so much. He's a married man and the lady was his wife.—Philadelphia North American.

Author-You have no idea how many tamps I use posting my manuscripts to various editors. Critic-Very likely. I think there ought to be excursion tickets for manu-scripts at reduced rates.—Tit-Bits.

"Just as he entered the parlor and was about to say 'Good evening' he tripped over a rug," she said in telling about it afterward. "Foozled his approach," suggested ber golf playing friend.—Chicago Post.

Cause of the Trouble. "I do, and I should advise your cam

"But that's what I have been doing

Detroit Free Press