OLIVE

BOER REPUBLIC.

nto the starlight.

of Trana and her wealth, and he mounted the ladder steps. From those

e clambered with some difficulty on

otton thatch with a ridge of white

## BICKEL'S BARGAINS

LESS OF COST.

\$1.50 values at \$1.00.

Men's fine Calf shoes, leather

Men's fine Tan shoes, spring

ing shoes, \$1.35 values at 90c.

Ladies' fine Slippers, satin,

Ladies' fine Jersey over-gaiters,

soc values at 15c.

lined, \$1.50 values at \$1.00.

### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Have you seen the pretty styles in fine footwear at Bickel's.

Our spring stock is all in and is extremly large. Grandest display of fine foot-

wear ever shown. SOROSIS SHOES and Oxfords

in all the new and pretty styles styles, \$2.00 values at \$1.25. for spring. Many styles to select from. Misses' and Children's shoes and Oxfords in fine Dongola, Tan and Patent Leather.

See our line of Men's and Boy's fine shoes in Patent Leather, Vici | tipped, \$1.00 values at 50c. Kid and the different shades of box toe shoes, \$2 values at \$1.25.

Also a complete stock of Gents' fine Oxfords in the different leathers-all sizes and widths

The styles are the latest and the prices are the lowest.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Sample Counters Filled With Interesting Bargains JOHN BICKEL,

### **HUSELTON'S**

### Spring Footwear

The Very Finest Shoes Ever Shown in Butler for Men. Women and Children.

Every New Idea

That has merit in it as to style, comfort and service in footwear develops in this store. Women's Shoes

made especially to our order; dainty in appearance, of substantial service and full of style as to shape of heel and toe, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 in Tan, kid and Russia calf, black kid

skin and patent leather. Our Girls Shoes

in tan and black, lace or button kid shoes, sizes II1 to 2, at 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; 81 to 11, at 50c, 75, \$1 and \$1.25; 6 to 8 at 40c, 50c, 75c and \$1.

Including patent leather, vici kid, tan and Russia calf, sizes  $2\frac{1}{2}$  to  $5\frac{1}{2}$ , at 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25,

Shoes for Boys,

Lace or button at 85c, \$1,\$1.25 and \$1.50-up to the minute in style.

Business Shoes. Stylish footwear for business

men; tan box and Russia calf, fine vici kids, velour calf, patent calf that have ease and comfort as well as wear in them at \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50. Men's Patent Leather.

Full dress affairs at \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4 and \$5, that you must

have to be well dressed; shoes that go into the very best society and feel at home there. Men's Working Shoes

in oil grain and heavy veal, two sole and tap bellus tongue, at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Box toe at \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50; in r dress at \$1.00 \$1.25 and \$1.50.

We are sole agents for the famous "Queen Quality" Shoes for Women, of this city,

# B. C. HUSELTON'S,

## Spring STYLES

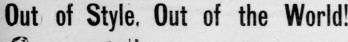
Men don't buy clothing for the purpose or spending money. They desire of
to get the best possible results for the
money expended. Not cheap goods
but goods as cheap as they can besold for and made up properly. If
you want the correct thing at the cortreet price, call and examine our



Fits and Workmanship

G F. KECK,

42 North Main Street, :: :: ::





Our garments have a style that is easily distinguished from the ordinary. They are the result of careful study and practical application of the ideas gathered by frequent visits to the fashion centres, and by personal contact with the leading tailors and fashion authorities of the county. They are made in our own work-

shop by the highest paid journeymen tailors in Butler, yet it is possible to (and we do) give our patrons these first class clothes at the

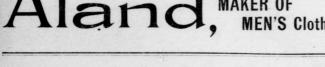
be grateful for the opportunity to show you our handsome spring stock and give you prices to prove them.

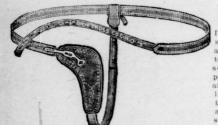
The provesting the best and cheapest and would stock and give you prices to prove them.

The provesting the best and cheapest and would stock and give you prices to prove them.

The provesting the best and cheapest and would stock and give you prices to prove them.

Aland, MAKER OF MEN'S Clothes.





pected to do and to be o

REDICK & GROHMAN'S,

109 N. Main St., PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS, Butler, Pa GoodStabling.

Thousands are Trying It.

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, we have prepared a generous trial size for 10 cents. Get it of your druggist or send 10 cents to ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind I suisred from catarri of the work state ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill. SELLING GOODS REGARD-Ladies' fine Dongola shoes

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarth and contains no cocaine, mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. At druggists or by mail.

#### RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURG RY. The on the gray mare. He had ridden out on the gray mare. new trunk line between Pittsburg. on the gray mare. It has been to that afternoon partly for the benefit of Boys' fine Box' Calf, extension sole shoes, \$1.50 values at \$1.00. Butler, Bradford, Rochester and his health, partly to maintain his char-

Men's Heavy Sole, lace work-On and after Jan. 1, 1900, passenger trains will leave Butler, P. & W. Station as follows, Eastern Standard Time: 10:12 a.m. Vestibuled Limited, dany, for Dayton, Punxsutawney, Du-Bois, Ridgway, Bradford, Buffalo and Rechester. Girl's fine Dress shoes, patent

Bois, Rugway, and Rochester.

p.m. Accommodation, week days only, Craigsville, Dayton, Punxsulatawney, DuBios, Falls Creek, tawney, DuBios, Falls Creek, tawney, bushed and inter-Men's High-cut, heavy sole, velvet and leather, all sizes, \$1.00

foam. Week days only; mixed train for Craigsville, Dayton, Punxsu-tawney and intermediate points. This train leaves Punxsutawney at 1:00 p.m. arriving at Butler at 5:45 p.m , stopping at all intermediate

Thousand mile tickets good for passage between all stations on the B. R. & PR'y and N. Y. C. R. R. (Penn'a. For tickets, time tables and further For tickets, time tables and further iformation call on or address,
W. R. TURNER, Agt.
Butler, Pa., or
EDWARD C. LAPEY.
Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Rochester, N. Y.

P., Bessemer & L E.

Trains depart: No 14, at 9:15 A. M; No. 2, at 4:50 P. M. Butler time.

Trains arrive: No. 1, 9:50 A. M; No. 11, 2:55 P. M. Butler time.

No. 14 runs through to Erie and connects with W. N. Y. & P. at Huston Junction for Franklin and Oil City, and with Erie Railroad at Shenango for all points east. No. 2 runs through to Greenville and connects with W. N. Y. & P. for Franklin and Oil City, and at Shenango with Erie R. R. for points east and west.

for points east and west. W. R. TURNER, Ticket Agent

DITTSBURG & WESTERN Railway. Schedule of Pasenger Trains in effect Nov. 19 1899. BUTLER TIME.

	Allegheny Accommodation			A.M			
	Allegheny Express	8	05	66	9	30	
٠	New Castle Accommodation	8	05	66	9	07	
	Akron Mail	8	.05	A.M	7	03	. I
	Allegheny Fast Express	9	58	- 66	12	18	
	Allegheny Express			P.M		45	
	Chicago Express	3	40	pm	12	18	1
	Allegheny Mail	5	50	- 66	7	45	I
٦	Allegheny and New Castle Accom	5	50	- 66	7	03	ø
1	Chicage Limited	5	50	"	9	07	A
4	Kane and Bradford Mail	9:	55	A.M	2	50	P
9	Clarion Accommodation	4	55	P.M	9	40	Δ
9	Cleveland and Chicago Express	6	25	am			
	SUNDAY TRAINS.						
	Allegheny Express	8	05	A.M	9	30	A
٦	Allegheny Accommodation		50	P.M	5	03	P
1	New Castle Accommodation	8	05	A.M	7	03	ē
-1	Chicago Express	3	40	D.M	-5-	02	-
	Allegheny Accommodation				7	03	p
1	Train arriving at 5.03 p.m. leav	res	B	k	0.	de	TN
١	Pittsburg at 3.25 p.m and P. & W.,						
1	p. m.				-		
1	On Saturdays a train, known as	th	e f	thea	tre	tr	ai

me of trains, etc. apply to

W. R. TURNER, Ticket Agent,
R. B. REYNOLDS, Sup't, N. D.,

Butler, Pa.

G. W. BASSETT,

G. P. A., Alleghery, Pa

PENNSYLVANIA

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT Nov. 20, 1899.

A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. 7 00 8 55 10 45 3 10 6 10 7 12 9 07 10 57

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DIVISION. were a nice blue. So he put on his bes supper, feeling on the whole well satis

"Aunt." said Trana to Tant' Sanniwhen that night they lay together in the great wooden bed, "why does the Englishman sigh so when he looks at

SUNDAY TRAINS.—Leave Butler for Allegheny ity and principal intermediate stations at 7:30 a m. SUNDAY TRAINS.—Leave Allegheny City for But-er and principal intermediate stations at 7:15 a m. and once."

"Oh!" said Trana, who was a lump ish girl and not much given to talking, but presently she added, "Aunt, why does the Englishman always knock against a person when he passes

"That's because you are always in

think he is very ugly."
"Phugh!" said Tant' Sannie. "It's only because we're not accustomed to such noses in this country. In his country, he says, all the people have such higher you are. He's of the family of higher you are. He's of the family of the Queen Victoria, you know," said Tant' Sannie, wakening up with her the yard. Bonaparte listened till they had died away round the corner of the had died away round the corner of th him. When his aunt with the dropsy dies, he'll have money enough to buy

"Yes," said Tant' Sannie, "and he's only 41, though you'd take him to be 60, and he told me last night the real eason of his baldness."

Tant' Sannie then proceeded to relate how, at 18 years of age, Bonaparte had courted a fair young lady; how a deadly rival, jealous of his verdant Wick house has opened business in a shop in the rear of with a damnable and insinuating deception, made him a present of a po evening, on rising in the morning he found his pillow strewn with the goldfound his phiow stream with the golds, en locks and, looking into the glass, beheld the shining and smooth expanse which henceforth he must bear. The

"And," said Tant' Sannie solemnly, if it had not been for the grace of od and reading of the Psalms, he says, he would have killed himself. He says he could kill himself quite easily ed on the Boer woman's mind. To make it clearer he moved his legs after

coming down the ladder.

It was now evident to Tant' Sannie

aten her peaches. SCHREINER. the sofa and, shutting his eyes tightly, said, "Night, night, night." Then he sat up wildly, appearing to be intently A TALE OF LIFE IN THE

covered the theft.

Every one was lost in sleep soon, but from the window of the cabin the light streamed forth. It came from a dung fire over which Waldo sat brooding. Hour after hour he sat there, now and again throwing a fresh lump of fuel on to the fire, which burned up bravely and then sank into a great bed of red coals, which reflected them. "Shall we call him-Waldo, Waldo?" of red coals, which reflected them-

selves in the boy's eyes as he sat there brooding, brooding, brooding. At last, when the fire was blazing at its brightest, he rose suddenly and walked slowly to a beam from which an ox "riem" ing to beat the boy, though for her own part she did not see that he was going to be a se came with the washtub, she was sent "Mine, mine! I have a right," he to summon Waldo, and Bonaparte muttered, and then something louder.
"If I fall and an killed, so much the and prepared to act his important part He opened the door and went out stood in the door and took off his hat. He walked with his eyes bent upon Bonaparte, "and shut the door behind." The boy came in and stood before

of those brilliant southern nights when every space so small that your hand might cover it shows 50 cold white "You need not be so afraid, child," said Tant' Sannie. "I was a child my-self once. It's no great harm if you points, and the Milky Way is a belt of charp frosted silver. He passed the oor where Bonaparte lay dreaming

Bonaparte perceived that her remark was not in keeping with the nature of the proceedings and of the little drama he intended to act. Pursing out his ps and waving his hand, he solemnly ddressed the boy.

plaster, and it crumbled away under his feet at every step. He trod as heav-"Waldo, it grieves me beyond expres-sion to have to summon you for so painful a purpose, but it is at the imlly as he could. So much the better if erative call of duty, which I dare not vade. I do not state that frank and He knelt down when he got to the far gable and began to fasten his "riem" to the crumbling bricks. Bepreserved confession will obviate the ecessity of chastisement, which, if quisite, shall be fully administered; ow was the little window of the loft. but the nature of that chastisement may be mitigated by free and humble the gable, the other end round his onfession. Waldo, answer me as you and to open it through one of the rould your own father, in whose place broken panes, and to go in, and to fill is arms with books, and to ctamber ou not, did you or did you not, eat of up again! They had burned one book. the peaches in the loft?" He would have 20. Every man's hand "Say you took them, boy, say you ook them. Then he won't beat you was against his. His should be against

very man's. No one would help him He would help himself. nuch," said the Dutchwoman good aturedly, getting a little sorry for He lifted the black, damp hair from is knit forehead and looked round to The boy raised his eyes slowly and cool his hot face. Then he saw what a egal night it was. He knelt silently

nd looked up. A thousand eyes were ooking down at him, bright and so "So you haven't got anything to say old. There was a laughing irony in nentarily forgetting his dignity and "So hot, so bitter, so angry! Poor

ending forward with a little snarl. "But what I mean is just this, my lad when it takes a hov three-quarters of 'clock in the morning he goes knock-It's certain there is mischlef in it, and where there's mischief in it must be taken out," said Bonaparte, into the boy's face. Then, feeling that he had fallen from that high gravity which was as spice to the pudding and the flavor of the whole little tragedy, reserve that you eat the peaches."

The boy's face was white now. His

up just so brightly and go out, and they, the old, old stars, shone on foreyes were on the ground, his hands loggedly clasped before him. "What? You do not intend to an-The boy looked up at them once from

oked down again. "The creature looks as if all the levils in hell were in it," cried Tant' "Say you took them, boy Young things will be young things. I was older than you when I used to loved and cried very loudly and then crept under it again. But we," said the get the little niggers whipped for it.

> But the boy said nothing.
> "I think a little solitary confinement might perhaps be beneficial," said Bonaparte. "It will enable you, Waldo, to reflect on the enormity of the six on have committed against our Fa of the submission you owe to those who are older and wiser than you are and whose duty it is to check and cor

ook down the key of the fuel house which hung on a nail against the wall. "Walk on, my boy," said Bonaparte pointing to the door, and as he followed him out he drew his mouth express By this time Bonaparte Blenkins had vely on one side and made the lash of the little horsewhip stick out of his

ocket and shake up and down. Tant' Sannie felt half sorry for the ad, but she could not help laughing. It was always so funny when one was lo him good. Anyhow he would for times and been all the better for it? Bonaparte took up a lighted candle that had been left burning on the kitchen table and told the boy to walk house. It was a little stone erection that jutted out from the side of the wagon house. It was low and without window, and the dried dung was Bonaparte took the padlock off the 'Walk in, my lad," he said.

him was much the same as another. He had no objection to being locked

Bonaparte followed him in and closed the door carefully. He put the light down on the heap of dung in the corner and quietly introduced his hand under his coattails and drew slowly from his pocket the end of a rope, which he concealed behind him. "I'm very sorry, exceedingly sorry, Waldo, my lad, that you should have

acted in this manner. It grieves me, aid Bonaparte. back. He hardly liked the look in the fellow's eyes, though he stood there

motionless. If he should spring on fully and shifted round to the wooden post. There was a slipknot in one end of the rope, and a sudden movement

stant's work to drag it twice round the

Waldo," pointed up to the loft, and made signs of eating again. For a moment the boy struggled to was powerless and stood still. "Horses that kick must have their legs tied," said Bonaparte as he passed the other end of the rope round the boy's knees. "And now, my dear Wal- -Roltimore Herald.

do," taking the whip out of his pocket,

ther's breath. 'Chasten thy son while there is hope," said Bonaparte, "'and let not thy soul spare for his crying.' Those are God's words. I shall act as a father to you, Waldo. I think we had better have your naked back." He took out his penknife and slit the

Lord will bless and sanctify to you "He must have been a great fool to what I am going to do to you."

In the must have been a great fool to what I am going to do to you."

The first cut ran from the The first cut ran from the shoulder across the middle of the back. The cond fell exactly in the same place.

> "Nice, eh?" said Bonaparte, peeping round into his face, speaking with a lisp, as though to a very little child.

ss and seemed not to see him. When he had given 16, Bonaparte paused in his work to wipe a little drop of blood

When he had finished, he wiped the

tongue yet. Forgotten how to cry?"

It was almost morning. Waldo lay with his face upon the ground at the foot of the fuel heap. There was a round hole near the top of the door where a knot of wood had fallen out, and a stream of gray light came in

through it. I now stand to you. Have you or have He had been so strong that when he God, once, only once, let me feel you near me tonight!" he could not feel fixed them vacantly upon her. Then him. He prayed aloud, very loud, and uddenly his face grew dark with he got no answer. When he listened, it was all quite quiet, like when the priests of Baal cried aloud to their god,

> but Baal was gone a-hunting That was a long, wild night, and wild thoughts came and went in it; but they left their marks behind them forever; for, as years cannot pass without leaving their traces behind them, nei ther can nights into which are forced the thoughts and sufferings of years. last he was very tired. He shivered and tried to draw the shirt up over his shoulders. They were getting stiff. He had never known they were cut in the night. He looked up at the white light that came in through the hole at the top of the door and shuddered. Then he turned his face back to the groun

and slept again.
Some hours later Bonaparte came toof the cuts with the nail of his fore finger, examining with much interes his last night's work. He would have "Oh, Lyndall," said Em, entering th

dining room and bathed in tears that afternoon, "I have been begging Bona parte to let him out, and he won't."
"The more you beg the more he will not," said Lyndall.

"Oh, but it's late, and I think they want to kill him," said Em, weeping bitterly; and, finding that no more consolation was to be gained from her cousin, she went off blubbering, "I

Waldo is shut up like that." For ten minutes after she was gone Lyndall worked on quietly. Then she folded up her stuff, rolled it tightly together and stood before the closed door of the sitting room with her hands closely clasped. A flush rose to her face. She opened the door quickly, walked in and went to the nail on which the key of the fuel room hung. Bonaparte and Tant' Sannie sat there

and looking at them. "Do you mean her to have it?" said Tant' Sannie in Dutch.

"Why don't you stop her?" asked Bonaparte in English.

"Waldo," she said as she helped him to stand up and twisted his arm about her waist to support him, "we will not Waldo obeyed sullenly. One place to be children always. We shall have the power, too, some day." She kissed hi naked shoulder with her soft little young soul could give him.



The first time he wears a fancy vest.

TILE DRAINAGE.

Views of a Farmer Who Finds In It Many and Lasting Beneats. Some farmers appear to think the only gain from underdraining is that the an enthusiastic advocate of tile drain-

second, it is easier to keep the ground clear of weeds; third, vegetables, grass, etc., are made more palatable; fourth, wheat and clover do not heave out so much by freezing and thawing; fifth, the soil does not wash so much; sixth, To say that ditching prevents dam-

age by drought may seem strange to those who have never tried underdraining their land, but those who have near a tile ditch are better in a dry season than where no tile are used.

The droughts that do the most damage are those where a dry summer and fall follow an open winter and a wet spring. This is caused by the wet spring. This is caused by the wet spring the soil weather in the spring making the soil run together and becoming compact. When dry weather follows, it is more injurious than if the soil is loose, as it enerally is over and near a tile ditch.

As to the second reason—it is easier to get rid of weeds—a little observation o get rid of weeds—a fittle observation will prove it to be correct. It is in the cholia, heavy losses or disappointment wet spots in the wheatfields where the in love, but chiefly revenge and the de in love, but chiefly revenge and the deliverance in love, but chiefly revenue in lov wheat is killed by the water that the sire to inflict serious injury on another. dock, ragweed, chess and other pests Suicide enables a Chinese to take a are the worst. It is the same way in truly terrible revenge, for he believes the cornfield and potato patch. The low, wet places are generally the most

difficult to keep clean.

The third advantage is that the prodncts of well drained land are more palatable than those grown on wet land. The same variety of potatoes planted makes him "lose face" or a shopkeeper in different soils will produce potatoes his assistant or apprentice, the surest of dissimilar qualities. Those grown on well drained land will cook dry and mealy, while those grown in a wet, heavy, clay sell will be of an inferior quality and will be soggy when cooked.

The drawth always the products are strongly in a sustant of apprendice, in a surface is a sevenge is to die on the premises, for it not only involves the power of hauntheavy, clay sell will be of an inferior quality and will be soggy when cooked.

thawing—does not need explaining.

As to the fifth claim—that the soil loes not wash so much-I am not quite man to walk into the courtyard of a The loose soil over a tile ditch will grudge and take a fatal dose of opium wash easily if the tile does not have there to insure these desirable results!

-Mrs. Bishop's "The Yangtse Valley

the soil more fertile. I mean by this that it not only makes the land more productive, but that it adds fertilizing lements to the soil the same as we do answer is, every day in the year and by the water and air that pass through the soil.

What was elements are applied. The ed garment that Jeff had long had his eyes on. "All right, sah," said Jeff, with a sigh. when we cover the ground with ma-

While a heavy coat of stable manure mercial fertilizer will show for several years, if they are not renewed the soil will not show any gain from them after a time, but the tile ditch, like "a thing of beauty," is "a joy forever.'

The Ben Davis Apple. "The Ben Davis apple in many ways has given pleasure to thousands and



into bearing as some kinds, like the

The Other Side of Broom Corn.

corn will attract many to enter in

some and expensive to harvest an

Sure of a Front Seat

ben davis apple.

one knows who Ben Davis was or where he lived or died. All that is one knows who Ben Davis was known of its history is that it came gotten your change." "I thought that the drink was a into favor with orchard planters in the southwest, and the name traveled with the tree. In the markets of Phil-adelphia there are probably more of this variety offered for sale during December and January than any other. Its ruddy cheeks on a pale yellow Chronicle. ground are tempting, and its eating qualities are by no means poor, yet it could not be classed as specially fine, but as an all round good variety it has popular points. And then it is a good ee for the marketman in this, that it does not take as many years to come

Northern Spy, for instance, and is a regular yearly bearer, not requiring the himself upon it and for good reason. A lasso was thrown over his head by resting spells that some demand, and seems to be no favorite with apple dis-eases that feast on other kinds. Altoa cowboy out on the plains, but his face was so sharp that it cut the rope and so saved his life.—Boston Trangether it is a safe variety to plant." script. So Meehan's Monthly sums up this nuch discussed fruit in connection with the illustration here given.

unch Sadie said: "I wonder what part of an animal a chop is. Is it a leg?"
"Of course not," returned Alice. "It's the jaw bone. Haven't you ever heard of animals licking their chops?"some of the less roseate facts about it. Youth's Companion.

Chinese artists cannot paint an animal without making a caricature, whereas their flower pictures are not only true to life in form and color, but show a laving study of detail.



"What are you going to be, Fritz "A policeman!" "Why a policeman?"

"So that I can drive the other people away when there's anything interest to see on the street!"-HumorisThe Hair In the Watch.

mustaches. Men, as a rule, are not so sensitive, but a hairy individual, who soil is dry enough to work sooner after hard rains and will yield better crops

Esau, inasmuch as he actually had when the season is wet. But this is by whiskers growing out of his ears, had no means all the benefit, according to an Ohio Farmer correspondent who is store. He wanted to buy a watch, the age. He names and comments upon the following additional reasons for his salesman. It was said to be an ex-cellent timekeeper. "We have had it in stock fer quite awhile," explained the salesman, "and can guarantee that it won't vary a fraction of a second.

We've never allowed it to run down." The prospective purchaser, who looked like a prosperous mine owner from the west, had been examining the works and casually placed the watch to his ear. "Never run down, hey?" he ejaculated. "Why, it's stopped now." "That's very strange," said the sales-

The man again placed the watch to his ear to make sure, and then the truth became apparent. The hair which

So far as I have been able to ascertain, the causes of suicide in China are not, as in Europe, profound melan-cholia, heavy losses or disappointment

not from humanity, but from the hope of averting such a direful catastrophe. If a master offends his servant or The fourth advantage claimed—that wheat and clover are not injured so much by the ground's freezing and of a visit from a mandarin with a body of officials and retainers.

It is quite common for a man or wo-

o positive as I am about the others. person against whom he or she has a and Beyond."

> A young fellow on the South Side has ern darky. "Here, Jeff, I want those trousers cleaned and pressed today," he said, pointing to a rather loud strip-

sers back, with a big grease spot still may make better crops for six, eight or ten years and an application of comthe trousers. "No. sah."

"Did you try turpentine?" "Fo' de Lawd, I done sacchurated 'em wid "Did you try coal oil?" "Yes, sah; po'ed a quart ob ile on 'em." "Did you try a hot iron?" "Puty

nigh bu'nt 'em up!" "Did you try benzine?" "Done tried benzine an kerosene, an all the other zines, an 'tain't tech dat grease spot." "Well, did you try 'em on?" he master, with a twinkle in his eyes "Yes, sah," replied Jeff, with alacrity, "an dey's a puffect fit, grease spot an

An Englishman hailing from the orth went into the Chatham hotel, in Paris, recently and cautiously asked the price of a whisky.
"One franc, sir," replied the bar

all, sah."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

"And a whisky and soda?"
"One franc, sir. All drinks are the

The Englishman sat down and, to his astonishment, found that the place was run on American lines and that the customers helped themselves at their own discretion. He punished that bottle of whisky till it was ner

"That is the retail price, but there is a reduction when you buy wholesale.'
And he handed back 5 sous.—London

A Valuable Face. erous appearance. He is not posses of what would be classed a full counte-Morton-On the contary, his is a reg ular hatchet face. But then he isn't

Of Course. Sadie was 11 and Alice was 7. At

The Fog Horn. "Yes," said she, "we had a lovely trip across. George was so atter and explained everything to me." "Wasn't it foggy up around Newfoundland?" asked her best friend. "Oh, yes, we struck the fog there and while we were in it we heard a weird, roaring noise every now and then. It scared me at first until George

told me it was just the bark of the cean greyhound."-Philadelphia Press What the Censorship Shows,

"Oh, well, we can gauge what's happening pretty well by the censorship. "The stricter the censorship the more unfavorable the situation, from an English point of view."—Chicago Post.

Woman's Fault, of Course! She—Tell me, Frank, do you think a man is justified in telling falsehoods in order to gain a woman's consent to

marriage? He—Do you suppose if he told the truth only and fully a man would ever find favor in the eyes of any woman?—

Boston Transcript.

atisfied simply to sell a truss that pproximates the size of the customer, for we want the truss w sell to do the work they are en

FITTING TRUSSES

nd we promptly order special

he will do Horse-Shoeing in the most approved style. TRACK AND ROAD HOSRES A SPECIALTY.

> W.G. LUSK, Prop'r. First Class Table and Lodgings. Gas and Spring Water all through

West Winfield Hotel,

Practical Horse Shoers

Formerly Horse Shoer at the

the Arlington Hotel, where

W \_L ROBINSON,

the ears of the gray mare with his whip.
"No, Bon, my boy," he addressed himself, "don't propose. You can't marry for four years, on account of the will. Then why propose? Wheedle her, tweedle her, teedle her, but don't let her make sure of you. When a wo

moneone aneone aneone aneone aneone aneone a neone a neone aneone aneone aneone aneone aneone aneone aneone a O moneone aneone aneone aneone aneone aneone a neone aneone aneone aneone aneone aneone aneone aneone aneone a

man," said Bonaparte, sagely resting "when a woman is sure of you, sh does what she likes with you, but when she isn't you do what you like with her. And I"— said Bonaparte. Here he drew the horse up suddenly and looked. He was now close to th house, and leaning over the pigsty wall, in company with Em, who was showing her the pigs, was a strang female figure. It was the first visitor that had appeared on the farm since his arrival, and he looked at her wit nterest. She was a tall, pudgy gir of 15, weighing 150 pounds, with bas gy, pendulous cheeks and upturn

CHAPTER XII.

HE BITES.

acter as overseer of the farm. As he rode on slowly he thoughtfully touched

Bonaparte Blenkins was riding home

Sannie in form and feature, but her Sleepy good eyes lacked the twinkle that dwelt in the Boer woman's small orbs. She was attired in a bright reen print, wore brass rings in her ars and glass beads round her neck and was sucking the tip of her large linger as she looked at the pigs. "Who is it that has come?" asked onaparte when he stood drinking hi free in the front room.

nose. She strikingly resembled Tant

"Why, my niece, to be sure," said l'ant' Sannie, the Hottentot maid translating. "She's the only daughter of my only brother Paul, and she's me to visit me. She'll be a nice nouthful to the man that can get ner," added Tant' Sannie. "Her father's got £2,000 in the green wagon box under his bed and a farm and 5,000 sheep and God Almighty knows low many goats and horses. They young men are after her like flies about a bowl of milk. She says she means to get married in four months, but she doesn't vet know to whom. It was so with me when I was young," said Tant' Sannie. "I've sat up with the young men four and five nights a week, and they will come riding again

me agree not to marry in.' "Where are you going to?" asked

as soon as ever they know that the

I'll be in to supper," said Bonaparte. Nevertheless when he reached hi own door he stopped and turned in there. Soon after he stood before the little glass arrayed in his best whit himself. He had on his very best trou sers and had heavily oiled the little fringe at the back of his head, which however, refused to become darker But what distressed him most was his finger and thumb on the wall and pu a little whitewash on it; but, finding rather made matters worse, he rubbe it off again. Then he looked carefull a little pulled down at the outer co ners, which gave them the appearance of looking crosswise, but then the

"Ha!" said Tant' Sannie, who wa

half asleep, but suddenly started, wide awake. "It's because he thinks you look like me. I tell you, Trana," said Tant' Sannie, "the man is mad with love of me. I told him the other night I couldn't marry till Em was 16 o I'd lose all the sheep her father left me. And he talked about Jacob work . . . arrive 8 40 10 32 1 10 5 05 7 50 ing seven years and seven years are years and seven years and seven years and seven years are years and seven years and years are years are years and years are years are years are years and years are yea said Tant' Sannie pompously "But he won't get me so easily as he thinks. He'll have to ask more than

"But, aunt," said Trana presently, "I thing of governors and church elders and such people. They are nothing to

all the farms in this district!"

ew remaining hairs were turned to a ilvery whiteness, and the young lady

won't."

"A le wereld," said Trana, and then they went to sleep.

the manner of one going up a ladder, appeared to be opening a door, mastited when they went to sleep.

ttle mortal!" He was ashamed. He folded his rms and sat on the ridge of the roof ooking up at them.
"So hot, so bitter, so angry It was as though a cold hand had been laid upon his throbbing forchear, and slowly they began to fade and ed book, Bonaparte and the broken achine, the box in the loft, he himself sitting there-how small they all became, even the grave over yonder!
Those stars that shone on up above so quietly, they had seen a thousand such little existences, a thousand such little "confess to me instantly and without

they said. The "riem" slipped from his fingers He sat with his arms folded looking earth when it was young. We have

stars, "are as old as the unknown." He leaned his chin against the palm Say you took them. of his hand and looked up at them. So ong he sat there that bright stars set and new ones rose, and yet he sat on. Then at last he stood up and began o loosen the "riem" from the gable.
What did it matter about the books? The lust and the desire for them had died out. If they pleased to keep them from him, they might. What matter? It was a very little thing. Why hate

existences fight just so fiercely, flare

surface-small things that prayed and

and struggle and fight? Let it be as it and walked back along the ridge of the

turned himself round for a fresh doz he heard the steps descending the lad-der. His first impulse was to draw the blanket over his head and his legs ing that the door was locked and the window carefully bolted, he allowed blankets and listened intently. Whosoever it might be, there was no danger of their getting at him, so he clambered out of bed and, going on tiptoe to the There was nothing to be seen; so, walking to the window, he brought his face as close to the glass as his nose would allow. There was a figure just discernible. The lad was not trying to walk softly, and the heavy shuffling of the well known "vel-schoens" could be clearly heard through the closed stood in another, fastened on the top

legs were getting cold, he jumped back into bed again. "What do you keep up in your loft?" inquired Bonaparte of the Boer woman the next morning, pointing upward and elucidating his meaning by tion of such Dutch words as he knew, for the lean Hottentot was gone home.
"Dried skins," said the Boer woman,

"and empty bottles and boxes and

"You don't keep any of your pro

visions there—sugar, now?" said Bona-parte, pointing to the sugar basin and then up at the loft. Tant' Sannie shook her head. "Only salt and dried peaches."
"Dried peaches, eh?" said Bonaparte "Shut the door, my dear child, shut it tight," he called out to Em, who stood in the dining room. Then he leaned over the elbow of the sofa and brought his face as close as possible to the Boer woman's and made signs of eating. Then he said something she did not comprehend, then said, "Waldo, Waldo,

Now an inkling of his meaning dawn

we the ladder. "I am going to beat you."

He paused for a moment. It was that Waldo had been in her loft and

perfectly quiet. They could hear each

distening, mimicked with his feet the coming down a ladder and looked at shirt down from the shoulder to the Tant' Sannie. This clearly showed how, roused in the night, he had dis-"Now," said Bonaparte, "I hope the

shudder passed through the boy's

But the eyes were black and luster from his whip.
"Cold, eh? What makes you shiver
so? Perhaps you would like to pull up
your shirt? But I've not quite done

whip again and put it back in his pocket. He cut the rope through with his penknife and then took up the

The boy looked up at him, not sullenly, not angrily. There was a wild, fitful terror in the eyes. Bonaparte ade haste to go out and shut the door and leave him alone in the darkness. He himself was afraid of that look.

Ah, it was going to end at last! Nothing lasts forever, not even the night. How was it he had never thought of that before? For in all that long dark night he had been very strong, had never been tired, never felt pain, had down. He had not dared to stand still, and he had not known it would end. struck his head with all his force upon the stone wall it did not stun him no pain him, only made him laugh. That was a dreadful night. When he clasp-ed his hands frantically and prayed, "O God, my beautiful God, my sweet

"O Baal, hear us; O Baal, hear us!"

ward the fuel house with a lump of bread in his hand. He opened the door and peered in, then entered and touched the fellow with his boot. Seeing that he breathed heavily, though he did not rouse. Bonaparte threw the bread flown on the ground. He was alive. That was one thing. He bent over him and carefully scratched open one eat 'bultong' in my mother's loft and to count his sheep himself that day The boy was literally cut up. He locked the door and went away again.

> She was cutting out aprons on the table. wonder you can cut out aprons when

and saw her.
"What do you want?" they asked to

"Why don't you take it from her?" said Tant' Sannie. So they looked at each other, talking, this industry, it may be well to recall while Lyndall walked to the fuel house with the key, her underlip bitten in. For instance, that it is a crop requiring special knowledge and tools, is trou thrash, precarious because quickly damaged by unfavorable weather and at times very low in price.

