BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1900

Fall Footwear.

All our Fall Stock is now in and ready for your inspec-tion. New stock of Fall Styles that will start the new season

Ladies' - sorosis -- The New Shoe for Women -- All the new styles in fine Dongola, Enamels, Patent, Calf and Box-Calf in medium and heavy soles. DUTTENHOFFER'S line of Ladies' welt and turn sole

shoes in Dongola, Vici Patent Leather and Box-Calf are very handsome. All sizes, AA to EE. We have a full line of the Celebrated Carter Comfort Shoes and especially recommend them for their comfort giving qualities.

Complete stock of R. T. WOOD & CO'S. line of Misses' Misses' and Chi dren's fine shoes—made in light or welt soles-11 Box-Ca f and heavy Dongola.

Shoes. Special bargains in Misses' and Children's school shoes. A. E. Nettleton's Fifteen to Twenty new styles in Men's medium and heavy sole welt Men's Fine Shoes. shoes, Patent, Calf, Enamel, Vici

Full and medium toes-Close Welt or Extension Sole. Boy's and Youth's Shoes. Made of same material and in same styles as the Men's Shoes.

For Oil Men We have a complete stock of Gokey's hand-made box-toe boots and shoes; also a full And Farm Wear, stock of Army Shoes, heavy uppers and hand sewed soles. Gokey's highcut copper toe Shoes for Boys.

Gokey's high cut waterproof Shoes for Girls. See our Drillers Shoes-High-Cut-Bellis Tongue-Box Toe-Double Sole and Tap.

RUBBER AND FELT GOODS.

Full stock of Rubber and Felt Goods. Full stock of The Mishawaka Snag-boots and Ball Band Knit Boots.

JOHN BICKEL,

When in need of anything in our line, give us a call.

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET. -

The New Fall Footwear

Ready for your inspection in such large assortments as this store is known to carry. We placed our orders early and secured advantages which we pass to the buyer. Never before have we made such a generally good exhibit of early Fall and Winter footwear. There is every new style brought out for early Fall wear, embracing every popular style from the finest Patent Call to the Heavy Working Man's Shoe. School Shoes for the little Boys and the little Misses. The prices are modest. They are made by artist shoemakers and you'll need no "spees" to see that they are fine shoes—the HANDSOMEST ever made for \$3. Any size and any width and a raft of different styles.



If your work requires snoes with no particular style, but a WHOLE LOT OF WEAR, try us. They'll wear till the cows come home and besides being good ooking shoes, they have soles wid

MEN'S SHOES

\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

FORE-SIGHT is better than HIND-siGHT. Before you buy school shoes book at ours. It'll pay you.

Women's Fine Shoes,

You can buy \$1.50 and \$2.00 shinywhere, but there is not a store in I

B. C. HUSELTON,



Men don't buy clothing for the purrose of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expended. Not cheap goods but goods as cheap as they can be sold for and made up they can be sold for and made up properly. If you want the correct thing at the correct call and examine our large stock of FALL AND WINTER WEIGHTS—

Sunday Dinners A Specialty. LATEST STYLES, SHADES AND COLORS.

Fit and Workmanship Guar anteed.

G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor,

LAVATORY APPLIANCES



nowadays have to be of the best to receive any sort of consideration. Closed plumbing is a relic of the past-open work only receives attention. Reason? It's sanitary, cleanly, looks better, requires less attention and is better in every respect, We make a specialty of up-to-date styles and

Geo. W. Whitehill,

318 South Main St , People's Phone. 28. PLUMBER, Butler, Pa.

PAPES, JEWELERS.

DIAMONDS,

WATCHES. CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SILVER NOVELTIES, ETC. We repair all kinds of Broken Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Give our repair department a trial. We take old gold and silver the same as cash.

> PAPE'S, 122 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.



er that will give you SO STYLISH A HOE or so lasting a one as this store will at \$1.50 and s2.00.

Inser, la place dergo? as follows:
Secuend 4. All elections by the citizer shall be by ballot or by such other means as may be prescribed by law: Provide That secrecy in voting be preserved.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth

NEW FURNITUE

J. BROWN NIXON, JR., Mg.s.

Meals 25 cts. Rooms 50 cts.

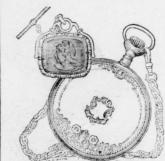
Regular Raies \$1. Local and Long Distance Phones. Waverly

Hotel

South McKean Street J. W. HAWORTH Prop'r.

Steam Heat and Electric Light

Stabling in Connection. "TIME and TIDE WAIT MAN."



Nor will the beautiful stock of Watch

R. L. KIRKPATRICK.

Jeweler and Graduate Optician

TCHES

Karl Schluchter, Practical Tailor and Cutter

125 W. Jefferson, Butler, Pa. Busheling, Cleaning and Repairing a Specialty,



"THEY KNOW A GOOD THING!"

HE TURNS TO ROOT BEER AS A PRE

And Tries to Brew It Himself, With Results That Would Surely Not Happen to Anybody but Worthy

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.] "You may have observed," said Mr. Bowser as he left the dinner table the other evening—"you may have observed, Mrs. Bowser, that for the last three or four days I have not eaten enough to keep a chicken alive?" "I hadn't observed any falling off in your appetite," she replied as she

wondered what new fad had got hold "Probably not. There are wives who never observe anything until their husbands are ready to be buried. The fact remains, however, that I have lost my appetite and have such a weak and languid feeling that I can scarcely move about. If something is not done
I shall be down in bed." "Well, why don't you go to a doc-

"I have lost all faith in doctors. They would feel of my pulse, look at my tongue and order me to take a voyage around the world, so that I might not die on their hands. No; I shall not go to the doctor."

"Then what will you do?" asked Mrs. Bowser, with considerable solicitude. "Doctor myself. Knowing what ails me as I do and having a remedy at hand, I shall be my own physician and hope to be all right within a couple of weeks. In talking my case over with Brown today he recommend-ed something which he has tried himself with the grandest results." "You—you are going to dope yourself again!" she exclaimed in despairing

tones as she turned away.
"Dope! Dope! I wish you would be a little more choice in your language. I have lost my appetite. I have found something to restore it. Do you call that done? It makes no difference whether you do or not, however. shall prepare the remedy and take it according to directions. Tell the cook that I shall want to use the range for

half an hour or so."
"What is your remedy?" asked Mrs. "Something as simple as it is efficacious. In the old days of ploneer life what did our grandfathers and grandmothers do when they lost their appe-

"I never heard that they lost them." "There are several things you never heard of, and I am always willing to post you on what you don't know. When our progenitors lost their appetites, they turned to roots and barks and made tonics. I have followed their example. Here is a package of powroots and four kinds of barks. I propose to make four gallons of what you may call root beer and take it as an invigorator."

"Very well," replica Mrs. Bowser as she started up stairs. "But if any-thing happens I want you to remember that I had nothing to do with it." "Nothing will happen-that is, nothing will happen except that my appetite will be restored and my life move on again as before."

Central Hotel The cook vacated the kitchen at his approach. There were directions on The cook vacated the kitchen at his



the package as to how to prepare the root beer, and Mr. Bowser followed them as far as placing a boiler over it. Then it occurred to him that the decoction ought to have a twang to it to hit the lethargic appetite. There was mustard in the pantry, and he dropped a liberal quantity into the wa-

a little thought he decided to add some the same bottle." He was watching the boiling when

the cook came down on an errand. She was a woman of 30, with a do-mestic look, and it struck Mr. Bowser that she must know more or less about the tonics of our forefathers. He told her of the mixture and asked if she could think of anything to add. "I've seen my brother make ro beer," she replied, "and I think he put by a private chart of which there is no

say you can't get too much in it." "No; I don't believe you can," he mused. "The roots and barks are all right for a foundation, but the stuff wants spicing up into an elixir. I'll less dayli make something that kings of old Glasgow. would have howled for."

He found lemons and squeezed in a couple. He found nutmegs and grated up one. There was cinnamon, and he threw in a liberal quantity. The last threw in a liberal quantity. The last thing he got hold of was a bottle of extract of vanilla. He didn't intend to use over half the contents, but when all went in he thought a high vanilla When the mixture had been given a good boil, it was removed and carried out into the back yard to cool. A pitcherful was dipped out and placed in the icebox for immediate use, and while it was cooling Mr. Bowser sat

MR. BOWSER'S TONIC. the back fences and sniffed and yowl-"They smell it and know a good SERVATIVE OF HEALTH. cats lose their appetites, same as

> 'em a pint or so." with pitcher and tumbler. There was joy in his heart and a smile on his face as he sat down and said:
>
> while more satisfactory results may be expected if it is ten feet deeper.
>
> Make the silo walls smooth. After

ing with an appetite like a horse. I suppose about three glasses is enough for a first experiment? Do you know, I believe there'd be \$10,000 a year profit in making this beer and selling it by the herrol?" the barrel?"

Mr. Bowser went down and drove the

the top of the silo to the foundation
wall, from the top of which there may

cats away and brought in the boiler, and half an hour later the family went to bed. He went around patting him self on the vest and telling how the tonic had gone to the right spot, and Mrs. Bowser finally got the idea that he might have struck a good thing. She had just fallen asleep when that idea was dispelled. Mr. Bowser suddenly uttered a groan like a horse stricken down in the prime of life, and next moment he sat up in bed and exclaimed: "For the land's sake, but how I do

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Bowser as she jumped out of bed. "My stomach! I'm deathly sick, and pains shoot through me. Whew! Ouch! Say, I'm a dead man!" "It's that appetite restorer. Probably it was intended to act this way.

He quiet and let it get a good

Bowser owned up to the roots and barks and vanilla and nutmeg and the roots with the ends cut on the slant of

telephone get him instead of me and tell him to bring his biggest clubs along!"

"What, you've taken up the illustrat ed postal card fad?" "Yes, but only since I took to riding the wheel. You see, when I'm riding I haven't the time to study the beauties of the scenery, so I just buy the picture cards, send them home and en-joy the view at home at my leisure."— Fliegende Blatter.

"During the first year of her married life a woman's proudest boast is that she gets up at 6 o'clock and prepares her husband's breakfast."
"And after that what is it?" "That her husband carries her break-

n bed."-Chicago Times-Herald. The Tower of Famine. The Torre della Fame, or Tower of Famine, was noted for its grewsome history. It once stood in Pisa, Italy, but there are now no traces of it. Count Ugolino della Gherardscha, whom Dante immortalized, was the head of get the depth. Sixteens and fourteens

the Guelphs, and because of his tyran-ny and accredited attempts to place his country in bondage he was antagonized and finally conquered by the chief of the Ghibellines, who imprisoned him, with his two sons and two grandsons, in this tower, the slow nethod of starvation being employed as the manner of their death. door of the tower was locked and the keys thrown into the Arno. Musical Fish.

octave. Others, notably two species of ophidum, have sound producing apparatus, consisting of small movable bones, which can be made to produce a sharp rattle. The curious "drum-"In that way I'll kill two birds with one stone," he said to himself. "I'll have root beer and ginger ale out of have root beer and ginger ale out of 20 fathoms. To Hide It.

Hewitt-What are you raising whiskers for?
Jewett-Well, I don't mind telling you that I am wearing a necktie my wife gave me.—Harper's Bazar.

We are all inventors, each sailing out n a voyage of discovery, guided each opportunities, strings of tension wait-

In London there is nearly an hour ess daylight at midsummer than in Had Smoked Some.

First Citizen-He has spent a good deal of money laying pipes for this of-Second Citizen-Too much for pipes

Shades of Feeling.
"So Dobbs convinced you by his ar guments, eh?" "I don't know whether I was convinced or whether he wore me out.' Chicago Record.

while it was cooling Mr. Bowser sat down and felt that he had struck a good thing. The smell from that boiler wasn't half bad. As he sat watching it half a dozen cats appeared on "Not unless I was there at the time."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Make the Silo Deep, With Smooth Walls and Pack Thoroughly. Make the silo deep, for the greater the depth the greater will be the out air from the fodder and insuring give less satisfactory results that deep

thing!" he chuckled. "If I have any to spare I'll leave it out here. I suppose human beings, and I shan't begrudge the silage owing to lack of pressure. Wherever practicable the silo should Half an hour later he went up stairs have a depth of not less than 24 feet,

face as he sat down and said:

"My dear Mrs. Bowser, if you want the spring of youth which Ponce de Leon looked for in vain just quaff aglass of this. If it don't knock five years off your age, I'm a goat."

"Thanks, but I don't care for any,"

"Thanks, but I don't care for any," nary wine, and the powder which I make a good surface. As silage con-poured surface will right—more left for me. Ah! tains acid, this smooth surface will sugar." but that is good—that is delicious! gradually become eaten and rough, so that from year to year, as seems necessary, a light wash of cement should be broadered.

lored woman, who all the while had een seated in a rickety buggy drawn y an ancient mule who had been through the civil war. She came up out of the water all right, but after proceeding a short disbe a slight bevel to the floor. In any form of wooden silo, excepting the ince on her way home the mule became unmanageable and upset the bug-gy in the middle of a deep creek. round, it is desirable that the inside lining boards be nailed on vertically.

The silage will then slip down easily. The old woman, with drenched garnents, clung to a "foot log" just as the Have as few corners as possible rson who had recently baptized her usually depends the character of the preservation. Most of the waste which ory mule in vigorous terms; then, takoccurs where silage has been well put ng her in his own buggy and driving in occurs at the surface, against the o dry land, he said: doors, at the sides and in the corners.

Use gas tar on wooden silos, for "Sister Ca'line, you hez done los' all e salvation what come ter you by de when applied hot it is considered the

best known preservative of wood available for common use. Even put on it is a superior preservative. Tar may also be thinned with gasoline without the use of heat. As gasoline rapidly evaporates into a gas which is very in-flammable much care should be used. hold."

But Mr. Bowser couldn't. In five minutes he was being twisted into a dozen strange shapes by colicky pains, and his nausea made him sweat like a steer lp a cornfield. Mrs. Bowser had not said half she wanted to about appetite restorers, but she lost no time in telephoning for the family physician. When he arrived, he found a very sick man, and it was a long two hours before the pains eased up and gave him a chapter to inought what had brought are all nailed level with top of post A. The illustrations, from publication tute are extensive and well arranged, and the collections of the Marine socia charge to inquire what had brought them on. With tears in his eyes Mr.

Fig. 2 shows the construction. The

other things, and the doctor made no reply to him. He turned to Mrs. Bowser instead and said:

dons, with the ends cut on the stant of a radius of the silo circle. These should be sawed out with much care. After being bedded in mortar they may be the work of an Indian monk of the "I will try and find the fool killer's address, and next time you have to same, spiked to top of studs, which are tolenbear get him in the fool killer's and next time you have to same, spiked to top of studs, which are Smart Alex.

A man being About to die summone

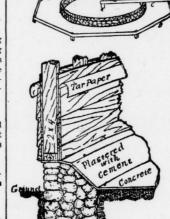


FIG. I. LEVELING FOUNDATION - FIG. 1 METHOD OF CONSTRUCTION. lengths of studs may be used lapped to will give a silo 30 feet deep. Linings are made from fencing sawed to give one-half inch in thickness; outside sheathing the same; siding for silos un-der 28 feet, outside diameter, common siding, rabbeted. For diameter over 28 ship lap may be used.—C. S. Plumb.

In the market garden all sorts of schemes have to be followed to save labor in blanching the plant—the art of removing the natural bitter quality. Many fish can produce musical of removing the natural bitter quality. Sounds. The trigla can produce long At times the plants are set close todrawn notes ranging over nearly an gether so as to partially shade one another, and finally boards are set upright against the plant in the rows. At ther times albino varieties are employed that seem blanched because they develop no green or chlorophyllous matter in their structure. But the bitter taste remains. To have good celery the process of

earthing up must be continuous. It requires a very rich soil, and if plenty ter, says Meehan's Monthly.

Only One Obstacle. Old Gentleman—So you'd like to be ome my son-in-law? Mr. Hardup-Yes, sir, if you can af-The Only Authority

Uncle Hiram-You mustn't prod the City Boy-Go on; you ain't the janitor of this flat!

A Chinese Solomon. Three men appeared before a judge in Honan. China, and each laid claim to the same woman as his wife. Not

of them would retire in favor of

it nothing remains for me but to

here is no other way in which the

er can be satisfactorily settled."

hen called for a large cup of wine,

when it was brought he poured introduced in the same dark powder and compelled

woman to drink it. Excited as she

effect of the strong liquor. She

tion to the observers that the poison

was working and that her end was

ge had waited. When he saw that oman was apparently dying, he one of the three men who claim-

from the courtroom. This man,

and the judge thereupon insisted

wever, showed no inclination to do

that he renounce all rights to her. This

and he agreed to remove the woman

d to care for her until she died. Sated that he was her real husband,

ne judge called him and said: "You

ce she is in no danger of death. The

vert to go under the water was an old

"No, suh!" was the reply.

A Curious Wood Carving.

Salem, Mass., is the home of the East India Marine hall, which contains col-

lections of the Essex institute and of the East India Marine society. The scientific cabinets of the Essex insti-

ety include many curiosities from ori-

is four Sons to his side and said:

Atlanta Constitution.

ed her as wife and bade him remove

ear at hand

ed when she tried to speak, and her flushed cheeks were an indica-

r that the woman shall be killed,

the other two, but each insisted that ice should be done to him. Finally judge exclaimed, "Well, if you ee men cannot come to some agree-

willingly did and so did the second in. Only one claimant was now left, vill not be sorry for acting in this nanner. Have no fear for your wife,

"Stood there like a fool for a minute or two and then sneaked into bed."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. There was a colored baptizing at andy Bottom, Billville. The last con

ONE MEAL A DAY.

It is by no means impossible that the newest world lecturer will allude to the delays of the single meal re-form. The one meal a day plan was successfully practiced by some 80,000,-000 men of the healthiest, wealthiest and most intelligent nations of an-

No unprejudiced observer can deny that for the vast plurality of our fellow men there is no other practicable

daily work and cannot count upon more than a few minutes of afternoon fust baptism; so you must stop right heah en be baptized over ergin." meal rest. The same in rolling mills, shippards, railway yards, workshops wine in dat water no mo'! Didn't dat le mule baptize me de secon' time?"-

> humorous essay, published in the sec-ond volume of miscellanies under the title, "Dinner, Real and Reputed."
>
> There would be time for play, for

entertaining conversation. piece of wood carving in the form of two hemispheres 11/2 inches in diamecarved representations on the one hemsphere of heaven and on the other of

A Telegram That Talked. Drew Barrymore was playing in San "My sons, I will leave to John on third of my estate, to Alex one-fifth, to James one-half and to Thomas onefourth, and thus you will all Share

John and James and Thomas took Paper and Pencil and began figuring, but Alex took his Hat and started out. "Where are you going?" the other Three asked. "Do you not Intend figuring out the Problem?" "Not much," said Alex. "I am Going for a Lawyer to break the Will.' Moral-Sometimes the Lawyer can

Relieve the Heirs of Much of the Figuring.-Baltimore American. Idle, but Witty. He was an idle Irish boy, but he had the Celtic wit. He had shipped on board of a man-of-war, where he annoyed the boatswain by his laziness. Seeing him on the maintop one morn

ing gazing idly out to sea, the boatswain called out to him: "Come down out of that, ve rashcal! ome down out of that, and Oi'll give e a dozen whacks wid me rope!" "Faith, sorr," replied the boy, "Ol wouldn't come if ye offered me two dozen."-Harper's Young People.

Deep Water Conference an imitation," said the flying fish. can stay under water only an hour or vo, and then you have to come to the surface to breathe. "That's all right," retorted the whale.

"You are only an imitation bird. I can live under the water longer than you This, dear children, teaches us that who dwell in water should not try to put on airs.-Chicago Tribune.

Absentminded. "Absentmindedness is a bad thing in ousiness," said the fat man. "Ain't it, though?" responded the "Just look at me, for instance. I

went and lost one of my best custom-ers last week by addressing a letter to im as 'Jjohn Hhenry Lloyd.' "-Indianapolis Press. How It Happened, "How did Mr. Holdover get the reptation of being such a deep, intelle ual person?" "Well," answered Farmer Corntossel,

we all listened to his speeches, an we

jedged by his actions that he understood every word he was sayin. We concluded from that that he must be a

but sent him right along to congress." mony. Too Tame For Him. "No" said the St. Louis man, "I did roadbed good, but it was too tame."
"Tame?"

blown up at every second street cor-ner."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Her Explanation. "Your honor," said the lawyer, "my client acknowledges that she struck the book agent with a piece of gas

pipe, but she pleads that it was a case of mistaken identity." "How's that?" asked the judge.
"Well, she thought it was her husband."-Baltimore American.

The Last Joke He Tried to Play of His Dear Wife.
"I don't think I'll try any more practical jokes on my wife. They don't pan

I forget it, and then there's a wild I forget it, and then there's a wild squabble. Frequently she wakes me up in the night and asks me to see if it is open. If I don't she nags at me until morning. A night or two ago I resolved to give her a hard scare. I rolled up a lot of old newspapers into a long bundle and laid the package down by the window. Of course she down by the window. Of course she was asleep and didn't hear me. Then I opened the window a little ways and crept into bed. Some time after midnight she nudged me and said: 'Jim, I'm sure you didn't open that window. It's like a bake oven in the pom. Get up and see.' So I got up, Went to the window and threw the sash as high as it would go. A: I did sash as high as it would go. At I did so I gave a little shriek and then flung ray bundle down to the walk below.

It struck with a dull thud, and I send it to me I will set him free to It struck with a dull thud, and I dodged behind the curtain to await developments. The room was very dark, and I couldn't see my wife, but I heard her raise herself to a sitting osture. Then she spoke. 'Poor old Jim,' she quietly said, 'he's tumbled out of the window in his raggedest nightshirt. What a spectacle he'll be Then she lay down again and went

"What did you do?"

tiquity for nearly 1,000 years.

way to live up to the principle of the sanitary maxim, "Never to eat till we have leisure to digest."

Nine out of ten laborers have to hurry from the breakfast table to their

Less than a year's time would suffice to give the one meal habit the force of nd nature, and those who would like to form an idea of its universal observance during the classic period of antiquity should read Peter Bayle's dissertation on "Domestic Life In Athens and Rome" or De Quincey's

Sunstrokes would be known only from the traditions of insanitary barbarism. The granger's youngsters

Francisco a fabulous sum was offered her by a local theater for her services for a few weeks. The offer was ex-ceedingly tempting, but her contract with Charles Frohman stood in the way. However, on the nothing venture nothing won theory, she tele graphed a detailed statement of the offer she had received to Frohman in New York, explained how anxious she was to accept it and wound up with the plea, "Will you release me?" In due course of time she received the following telegram in answer:

Mrs. Georgie Drew Barrymore, Palace Hotel, San Francisco: No! Charles Froman. Albeit disappointed, Mrs. Barrymore at once sent this characteristic reply: Charles Frohman, New York City:
Oh! Georgie Drew Barrymorn. -New York Tribune.

A wealthy man was once exhibiting proudly to a younger acquaintance a table which he had bought. He said it was 500 years old.
"That is nothing," remarked his young visitor. "I have in my posses sion a table which is more than 3,000

years old." "Three thousand years old!" said the host. "That is impossible. Where was it made?" "Probably in India." "In India. What kind of a table is

Our First Planos, The first planos known in America were imported from London in 1784 by John Jacob Astor, but as they could not stand the rigors of this climate

they soon became ruined. This fact led to the attempt to build planos in this country, and in the early part of the nineteenth century planos made their appearance. The Filling. Miss Gabby-What is the hardest

part of writing poetry, finding the Amateur Poet-No. I think the great est strain is in filling up between them. -Baltimore American.

An Impromptu Ring. A marriage ceremony was performed in Toronto recently, with a substitute for the ring which, though odd and amusing, was appropriate for the occasion. The couple went over from the American side of the St. Lawrence river, but forgot to take a ring. As there was no ring to be had in the most extraordinary smart man, so we house the resourceful clergyman sent didn't have no more words about it, for his wife's sewing scissors and, with the finger clasp, completed the cere-

It is a mistake to suppose that cold drinks are necessary to relieve thirst. me. The scenery was all right and the | Very cold drinks, as a rule, increase the feverish condition of the mouth and stomach and so create thirst. Experi-"Yes. At home I'm used to being ence shows it to be a fact that hot

condition better than ice cold drinks."

seem to be generally less numerous than they were, while the number which take place on Saturday are greatly on the increase. greatly on the increase.

His Life For a Hand, In a little town or village in Glouces-ershire there is a church which ontains the mortal remains of one of the old Crusaders. In moldering effigy he is depicted on the tomb, while by his side in cold eloquence is imaged the form of his wife. It will be noticed by even the casual observer that the female image is bereft of one of the hands, and the story runs that the the window in our room every night.
As I usually go to bed last, she de-Crusader, while fighting in the east, was made a prisoner of war and

loss.
"The love of woman is as a fleeting breath," retorted the sultan. "Your wife will forget that you have ever lived; she will love again and marry another." To this the sad knight could only reply that on her fidelity he could rest his soul. "Well, then," neyings the message came, and she, in all piteousness for him who was her lover and her lord, caused her hand to be cut off and sent it to the sultan, who kept his word and set the Crusader free.-Notes and Queries.

A Wonderful Bird One day a wonderful bird tapped at the window of Mrs. Nansen's—wife of the famous arctic explorer-home at Christiania. Instantly the wind was opened and in another mon she covered the little messenger with kisses and caresses.

The carrier pigeon had been away from the cottage 30 long months, but it had not forgotten the way home. It brought a note from Nansen, stating that all was going well with him and his expedition in the polar region. Nansen had fastened a message to the bird and turned it loose. The frail courier darted out into the blizzardy air. It flew like an arrow over a thousand miles of frozen waste, and then sped forward over another thousand miles of ocean and plains

and forests, and one morning entered the window of the waiting mistress and delivered the message which she We boast of human pluck, sagacity and endurance, but this loving little carrier pigeon, in its homeward flight, after an absence of 30 months, accomcan only give ourselves up to the amazement and admiration which must overwhelm every one when the mar-velous story is told.—Atlanta Constitu-

Brushing a Derby Hat.

Some men will buy two or three black derby hats a season, and these will always look rusty and old. Other

will always look rusty and old. Other men will buy not more than one a year, and that will never lose its deep and brilliant gloss.

"I'll tell you why it is," said one of the best dressers in town the other day. "It is because one man brushes eading, for the enjoyment of art and his hat with a stiff bristled whisk, and the other rubs his softly with a piece of woolen cloth. The felt of a hat is such a delicate stuff that a stiff whisk applied to it has pretty much the effect would get afternoon sports enough to think life on a farm decidedly worth living. No after dinner martyrdom off, exposing the bare gray foundation

would tempt truants, housekeeping drudgery would be lessened two-thirds.

'M, Eypong the bare gitty following the bare gi -Felix M. Oswald, M. D., in Health over a hat with a circular motion that conforms to the grain, doesn't rub off the nap at all, but keeps it lustr and firm and of good color. I buy one \$2.50 hat a year and rub it each morning with a bit of flannel. I guarantee that it outlasts three \$5 hats that are raked and scraped with whisks every day."—Philadelphia Record.

An Extraordinary Island. is one of the most extraordinary is island and consists mainly of sulphur mixed with gypsum and a few other about three miles in circumference and which rises between 800 and 900 feet above the sea, floats continually an immense cloud of vapor attaining an elevation of 10,000 feet. In the center is a boiling lake of acid charged water covering 50 acres and surrounded with blowholes from which steam and sulphurous fumes are emitted with great force and noise. With care a boat can be navigated on the lake. The sulphur

from White island is very pure, but little effort has yet been made to procure it systematically. Put Up the Price. Senator Frye of Maine was once of-fered \$400 to write an article for a leading magazine, but refused, saying the figure was not large enough.

"How much would you require?" asked the editor. Twenty thousand dollars," answered the senator, which, of course, put an end to the negotiations.
"And, do you know," said Mr. Frye to a friend afterward, "I couldn't have

a private pocket, and do not pull it out and display it merely to show that you have one. If you are asked what o'clock it is, tell it, but do not pro claim it hourly or unasked, like the watchman.

The nails of two fingers never grow

with the same degree of rapidity. The nail of the middle finger grows with the greatest rapidity and that of the Nothing makes the earth so spacious

as to have friends at a distance. They mark the latitudes and longitudes. the following interesting story of an ncounter he once had with a tiger in

India: "With several companions I was on my way to visit some native fri in a neighboring village, and as the jungle paths were the shortest route we made the trip in chairs slung on carriers' shoulders. I was about half asleep from the swinging motion when I was pitched out by the native drop-That's how I met my tiger. With a bound he was on me and had taken a mouthful of my coat, intending, no doubt, to carry me into the dense un-

dergrowth.

"Fortunately for me I had a big botdrinks relieve thirst and "cool off the body when it is in an abnormally heated ried it for snake bites, you know, and when the brute took the mouthful he Saturday, Sunday and Monday are made his whiskers curl, and one was the favorite days in the week for mar-rlage—Sunday in rural districts and times, gasping and waving his paws,