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THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXXX. BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1903. No. 48.

A Few Suggestions for The Holidays From BROWN & CO.

Royal Morris Chairs—$12.00 up. Reversable cushions, perfect adjustment, in golden oak and Antwerpt finish.

Music Cabinets—Prices start at $5.00. Some pretty patterns in Mahogany, with or without glass at $8, $10 and up.

Rockers—Oak cobbler seats as low as $2.50. Polished Mahogany or Golden Oak, with panel back and leather cobbler seat $5.00. Mahogany polished finish, low back, just what you want for parlor, $6.50.

Writing Desks—In Golden Oak, Birds Eye Maple, Golden Birch or Mahogany, a variety of styles, prices start $6.00.

Parlor and Library Tables—The largest assortment we have ever shown in polished goods, tables all sizes, shapes and finish, prices $1.50 and upwards.

Parlor Upholstered Goods—Odd Divans $10. A variety in corner chairs and small pieces, at prices from $5.00 up.

Useful Presents—A variety of styles in Tabourettes, Oak, Mahogany or Burnt wood effects, Roman and India seats. Jardiniers, Toilet Sets, Pedestals, Pictures, etc., for Holiday buyers at nominal prices.

COME IN AND COMPARE!

BROWN & CO.

Opp. Opera House. (Bell Phone 195) BUTLER, PA.

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Merchant Tailor.
Fall and Winter Suitings
JUST ARRIVED.
142 North Main St.

The Davis Sewing Machine for Sale by
W. B. McCandless, 45, Euclid, Pa.
Also Pianos and Organs.

Cohn's Bargain Store,

150 Main and Cunningham St.

We are ready for fall business with a wonderful showing of ladies' tailor-made suits, coats, skirts, waists and furs. Ladies' men's and children's underwear and hosiery, hats, caps and children's clothing. Girl's dresses and coats. We are not only ready with smart styles, but with interesting prices, which no store can meet.

Ladies' flannelette wrappers worth $1.50 at 98c

Children's underwear from 15c up

Ladies' flannelette dressing sacques worth 75c at 48c

Ladies' heavy ribbed vests and pants worth 35c at 25c

Men's heavy ribbed sweaters, in different colors, worth 75c at 48c

Ladies' all wool vests and pants worth $1.50 at 98c

Cohn's Bargain Store,

Not the handsomest looking store in town but by far the cheapest and best to TRADE AT.

Indigestion, Dyspepsia can be cured by

Vinol

Try it and if it doesn't help you we will pay back your money.

Johnston's PHARMACY,

106 N. Main St.

Reed's Wine of Cod liver Oil

will build you up and make you strong, will give you an appetite and new life.

If you feel tired and worn out try our Wine of Cod Liver Oil and find relief.

It is stronger and better than pure Cod Liver Oil. Pleasant to take and is inoffensive to delicate stomachs.

Indorsed and recommended by physicians every where. The best Spring tonic to give you Health and strength.

For sale only at

Reed's Pharmacy

Transfer Corner

Main and Jefferson Sts. Butler, Pa.

Do You Buy Medicines?

Certainly You Do.

Then you want the best for the least money. That is our motto. Come and see us when in need of anything in the Drug Line and we are sure you will call again. We carry a full line of Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, etc.

Purvis' Pharmacy

S. G. PURVIS, PH. G

Both Phones.

213 S. Main St. Butler Pa.

OUR STOCK OF HATS AND Men's Furnishings IS NOW COMPLETE.

Come in and let us show you the new fall shirts.
We have shirts at all prices.
Our leader of course, is the

Manhatten Shirt.

The best in the World.

In Underwear

we have all the different weights and grades.

We can surely suit you if you need underwear.

Haven't the space to call attention to all the good things we have.

Just come in and see for yourself.

Strict attention paid to mail orders.

Jno. S. Wick

HATTER and MEN'S FURNISHER.

People's 'Phone. 615

BUTLER, PA.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Ven. Ex., Fi. Fa., Lev. Fa., &c., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Butler Co., Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Butler, Pa. on

Friday, the 4th day of December,

A. D. 1903, at one o'cock, P. M., the following described property, to-wit:

E D No 15, December Term, 1903. W D Brandon, Attorney.

All the right, title, interest and claim of Alex Dunbar, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in Forward township, Butler county Pa, bounded as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Pfeifer heirs, on the east by lands of John Stewart's heirs and Matthew Williams, and on the south and on the west by lands of Pfeifer heirs and John A Irwin's heirs, containing 60 acres, more or less, and having thereon erected, two-story frame house, and frame stable, and five producing oil wells thereon.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Alex Dunbar, at the suit of Mary B Straw, admr'x of the estate of E I Straw, dec'd.

E D No 8, December Term, 1903. H H Goucher, Attorney.

All the right, title, interest and claim of G M Hughes, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in Venango township, Butler county, Pa, bounded as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Amos Seaton and widow Addleman, on the east by lands of Blair heirs and William Stalker, on the south by lands of R C Wilson and on hen west by lands of William and Robert Cochran, containing one hundred and thirty (130 acres, more or less, and having thereto) erected a one and one-half story frame house, frame barn and outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of G M Hughes, at the suit of P D Gelbach, now for use of H H Goucher.

E D No 43, December Term, 1903. Marshall Brothers, attorneys.

All the right, title, interest and claim of Samuel Shaner and Daniel S Shaner, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in Muddycreek township, Butler county, Pa, bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner at line of lands of V Whitner and Henry Shanor; thence by lands of Henry Shanor north 89¾ degrees east 61 rods to a stone; thence by lands of Jane English, G Y English south ¼ degree west 134.2 rods to a stone; thence by lands of same south 89¾ degrees east 62 rods to a post at lands of A Shanor; thence by same south ¼ degree west 55.4 rods; thence by same north 89¾ degrees west 37 rods; thence by same south 5 and ½ degrees west 16 rods; thence south 46¼ degrees west 34 rods to a stone, thence by same south 46.6 rods to a post; thence by lands of Thomas Garvey north 80 degrees west 62.2 rods to a post; thence by other lands of John Scott, Henry Hay and V Whitner north ¾ degree east 274.4 rods to place of beginning; containing 131 acres and 51 perches, and having thereon erected a frame house, barn and other outbuildings, also an orchard thereon.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Samuel Shaner and Daniel S Shaner at the suit of John Scott, for use.

E D No 44, December Term, 1903. Greers, Attorneys.

All the right, title, interest and claim of Ottilia M Raabe, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in the Borough of Saxonburg, Butler county, Pa, bounded as follows, to-wit: On the north by Water street, on the east by lands of Theodore Helmbolds' heirs, Henry Battenfelder, W D Hoffman, Mrs John Krumple and August Krumple, on the south by Main street, and on the west by lot of August Steinger and George Maurhoff, being one hundred feet on Main street and containing three acres, more or less, and having thereon erected one large frame hotel, one frame barn, one ice house and other outbuildings, and being the same property conveyed to the said Ottilia M Raabe by deed of Frances Laubje, et, ux, by deed dated December 13th, 1890.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Ottilia M Raabe at the suit of Christiana F Helmbold

E D No 26, December Term, 1903. W C Findley, Attorney.

All the right, title, interest and claim of John C Dight and Blanche T Dight, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in Cherry twp, Butler Co, Pa, bounded as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Robert Hoge, on the east by lands of Annie Billingsley and Mellon, on the south by public road, known as the Anandale and New Hope road, and on the west by lands of R S Bryan, and being the same piece of land conveyed to John Irwin by Elizabeth Irwin, widow, by deed recorded in deed book 82, page 8, and by John Irwin to his two sons, by deed recorded in deed book 177, page 108, and being the same piece or parcel of land conveyed by William W Irwin and Martha Irwin, his wife, to Blanche T Dight, one of the mortgagors, by their deed dated the 19th day of December, 1902, and recorded in the Recorder's office of Butler, Co, Pa, in deed book 214, page 168, and containing fifty acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a frame barn and outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John C Dight and Blanche T Dight at the suit of John M Dight.

E D No 46, December Term, 1903. Frank X Kohler, attorney.

All the right, title, interest and claim of Louis Seaton, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in Marion township, Butler county, Pa, bounded as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Thomas Hindman, on the east by lands of E J Walker, on the south by lands of James Nutt and on the west by lands of heirs of John McClelland, containing twenty-two (22) acres, more or less, mostly woodland.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Louis Seaton at the suit of Maggie Chrisie.

E D Nos 53 and 54, December Term, 1903. F J Forquer and Murrin & Murrin, attorneys.

All the right, title, interest and claim of Mary Waller and Johanna Waller, of, in and to all that certain piece or lot of land, situated in Butler borough, Butler county, Pa, bounded as follows, to-wit: On the north by lot formerly of W E Ralston now Elizabeth Feigel, et al, on the east by South Main street, on the south by lot of Christ Stock, and an alley, and on the west by lot formerly of R P Scott, now The Butler County National Bank, said lot having a frontage of twenty-two feet on said South Main street, and extending back westward 80 feet, more or less, to said western boundary, which boundary is 42 feet, more or less, in width, and having thereon erected a two-story brick building, used as a store and dwelling house.

ALSO—All that certain other lot of land situated in Butler borough, Butler county, Pa, bounded and described as follows, to-wit, On the north by lands of Butler Savings and Trust Company, John Lawall, H Pillow heirs et al, on the east by South Main street, on the south by other lot of D H Waller heirs, and on the west by an alley, said lot having a frontage of twenty feet on said South Main street, and extending back westward one hundred eighty feet, to said alley and having thereon erected a two-story brick store building.

ALSO—Of, in and to all that certain piece or lot of land, situated in Butler borough, Butler county, Pa, bounded as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Butler Savings and Trust Company, John Lawall, H Pillow heirs et al, on the east by South Main street, on the south by lot of Al Ruff and on the west by an alley, said lot having a frontage of twenty feet on said South Main street, and extending back westward one hundred eighty feet, to said alley and having thereon erected a two-story brick store building.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Mary Waller and Johanna Waller at the suit of Joseph Weis.

Friday, the 11th day of Dec.,

A. D. 1903, at 1 o.clock p. m., the following described property, to-wit:

E D No. 9, December Term, 1903. Everet L Ralston, Attorney.

All the right, title, interest and claim of Homer R. Keister and Ellen A. Keister, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in Slipperyrock township, Butler county, Pa., bounded as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Thomas Sankey, et al, on the east by lands of Robert Ralston, et al, on the south by lands of Robert Haines and George Keister and on the West by lands of W. M. Humphrey, containing 100 acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a frame house and outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Homer R. Keister and Ellen A Keister, as the suit of Everet L Ralston, for use of Elizabeth Gilkey.

E D No. 55, December Term, 1903. Forquer and Murrin & Murrin, Attorney.

All the right, title, interest and claim of J. C. Coulter, J. H. Coulter and M. Coulter, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in Centre township, Butler county, Pa., bounded as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Abe Fleeger, Dr. Hoffman, et al, on the east by lands of H H Elliott, Clinton Elliott, George Dawson's heirs and Andrew Reigle, on the south by public road, lands of J B Smith and Joseph Carnahan, on the west by lands of Oliver Stoughton, Henry Voland, George Varnum, Samuel Allen and J D Smith, containing 300 acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a frame house, log barn and outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of J C Coulter, J H Coulter and M Coulter at the suit of John Berg & Co.

TERMS OF SALE—The following must be strictly complied with when property is stricken down.

1. When the plaintiff or other lien creditor becomes the purchaser, the costs on the writ must be paid and a list of the liens, including mortgage searches on the property sold together with such lien creditor's receipts for the amount of the proceeds of the sale or such portion thereof as he may claim, must be furnished the Sheriff.
2. All bids must be paid in full.
3. All sales not settled immediately will be continued until one o'clock, P. M., of the next day at which time all property not settled for will again be put up and sold at the expense and risk of the person to whom first sold.

See Purdon's Digest, 9th edition, page 446, and Smith's Forms, page 384.

MARTIN L. GIBSON, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Butler, Pa., Nov. 9, 1903.

Karo CORN SYRUP

is not a molasses, but a pure, wholesome syrup *fit to eat.* All grocers, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The Great Spread For Daily Bread.

Corn Products Co., New York and Chicago.

For Rheumatism, Cold in Chest, Sore Muscles, Stiff Joints. USE

FOUR-FOLD LINIMENT.

"IN USE OVER FIFTY YEARS." AT ALL DRUGGISTS. 25c, 50c, $1.00.

Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. It's his liver. He needs a liver pill. Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

Buckingham's Dye

50cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY-FEVER 50 CTS. ELY BROS. NEW YORK

NEW OWNER DRUGS STOCK

I have purchased the C. J. Harvey Pharmacy, in the Stein building, at 345 S. Main St., and remodeling and restocking the store. I have twenty-two years experience as a pharmacist, and compounding of prescriptions will be under my personal attention.

Pure drugs and honest treatment guaranteed.

When in town shopping, stop and leave your packages.

J. L. McKee, Pharmacist,

Stein Block, S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

The Register hereby gives notice that the following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians have been filed in his office according to law, and will be presented to Court for confirmation and allowance on Saturday, the 12th day of Dec., 1903, at 9 A. M., of said day:

1. Final account of W H Cooper, administrator of John Cooper, deceased, late of Adams township.
2. Partial account of Albert Neubert and Charles Gunst, executors of John Gunst, deceased late of Jefferson township.
3. Final account of P S Barnhart, administrator of Joseph Barnhart, deceased, late of Fairview township.
4. Final account of Mary A Jack and A P Jack, administrators of A J Jack, deceased, late of Washington township.
5. Final account of E C Thompson, guardian of George Williams, minor child of Grant Williams, deceased, late of Slipperyrock township.
6. Final account of C A Wise, executor of Frederick Pfugh, deceased, late of Franklin township.
7. Final account of John C Graham executor, of Barbara Maxwell, deceased, late of Butler borough.
8. Final account of W S Cashdollar, guardian of Edwin C Gilleland, minor child of John Crawford Gilleland, deceased, late of Adams township.
9. Final and distribution account of S M Bailey, executor of Margaret Bailey, deceased, late of Marion township.
10. Final account of Ada M Rumbaugh, administratrix of R O Rumbaugh, deceased, late of Butler borough.
11. Final account of M I Davidson, executor of William McCombs, deceased, late of Adams township.
12. Final account of Margaret A Bryan and Marinda C Bryan, executors of R S Bryan, deceased, late of Cherry township.
13. Final account of J H Wasson, guardian of Bartholomew Sweeny, minor child of Patrick Sweeny, deceased, late of Parker twp.
14. Final account of J B Wasson, guardian of Minnie May Sweeny, minor child of Patrick Sweeny, deceased, late of Parker twp.
15. Final account of J B Wasson, guardian of Mary Ellen Sweeny, minor child of Patrick Sweeny, deceased, late of Parker twp.
16. First partial account of Philadelphia Lensner and Wm M Lang, executors of Charles Wagner, deceased, late of Jefferson township.
17. Final account of William H Carson, administrator of Mary D Carson, deceased, late of Buffalo township.
18. Final account of Mary A Bauman, administratrix of Frank J F Bauman, deceased, late of Jefferson township.
19. Final account of Margaret Turner executrix of William Turner, deceased, late of Connoquenessing township.
20. Final and distribution account of Henry N Troutman, administrator of Paul Troutman, deceased, late of Butler borough.
21. Final account of Nancy C McCall, executrix of Mary C Smith, deceased, late of Cherry township.
22. First and final account of A W Dunn, administrator of Effie McCandless, deceased, late of Muddycreek township.
23. Final account of J M Dight, executor of Sarah A Ramsey, deceased, late of Jackson township.
24. Final account of J H Kidd, administrator of Robert Kidd, deceased, late of Adams township.
25. Final account of Mary O'Neil, executrix of Belle O'Neil, deceased, late of Butler borough.
26. Final account of Henrietta Eagan, administratrix of Patrick Eagan, deceased, late of Butler borough.
27. Final account of Thomas H Greer, administrator of S D Hazlett, deceased, late of Winfield township.
28. Final account of Alexander Pollock, administrator of J Addison Elliott, deceased, late of Centre township.
29. Final account of Jacob C Brown, administrator of Rosanna Brown, deceased, late of Clay township.
30. Final account of P C Pugh, guardian of Clara Brown, now Palmer, minor child of Mary A Brown, deceased.
31. First partial account of Frank H Murphy, executor of the last will and testament of Dr J W F Moore, deceased, late of Butler borough.
32. Final account of Mary A Black and O F Black, executors of Archibald Black, deceased, late of Donegal township.
33. Final account of the Guaranty Safe Deposit and Trust Co, administrator D B N, C T A of Dr S D Bell, deceased, late of Butler borough.
34. Final account of H A Bell, executor of Dr S D Bell, deceased, late of Butler boro as stated by Guaranty Safe Deposit and Trust Co, administrator of H A Bell, now deceased.
35. Final account of Guaranty Safe Deposit and Trust Co, administrator of Harry A Bell, deceased, late of Butler borough.
36. Final account of D H Black, administrator of W C Black, deceased, late of Brush borough.
37. Final and distribution account of Lewis M Double, administrator of Mary M Double, deceased, late of Slipperyrock twp.
38. Final account of G A Wible and W S Wible, Jr, administrators of Wm S Wible, Sr, deceased late of Penn township.
39. Final account of Geo C Dutter, administrator of the estate of Reuben Dutter, deceased, late of Connoquenessing township.
40. Final account of Lizzie Redick, administratrix of W W Redick, deceased, late of Harmony borough.
41. Final account of W P McCoy, administrator of Hugh McCoy, deceased, late of Worth township.
42. Final account of Kathrine Flanegan, administrator of John Flanegan, deceased, late of Butler borough.

J. P. DAVIS, Register.

MARRYING A TITLE

By Frank Leslie Bowen

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Gerald Elkins was seriously disturbed over his mother's cold blooded purpose to secure a titled son-in-law. He loved his sparkling, vivacious, warm hearted sister, and his soul was in revolt at the idea of forcing her to make a loveless marriage.

He was still pondering over the question in the lobby of the Breslau hotel when inspiration came to him in the person of Tom Carrington, a former college chum.

After the first greetings Gerald dragged his friend into a quiet corner and immediately began to unfold his brilliant scheme.

"Tom, old man, you are still single and heart free, aren't you?"

The other nodded in mild surprise.

"Good! I didn't know but that you had met your fate during the three years you've spent in England. Do you know, the sight of you put a queer idea into my head. You remember my little sister, Elnore? You saw her once about six years ago. She was only a little girl of fifteen then, but I remember you said you thought her deucedly pretty."

The other's brown eyes kindled at the recollection.

"Well, of course she is a young lady now and, if I do say it, one of the loveliest girls that you'll meet in many a day's travel. Most unfortunately, mother has determined to marry Elnore off to some duffer with a title, and she's badgering the life out of the poor girl about it. So far Elnore has turned down all the lords, counts, et cetera, for, though she says she is willing to marry one provided she loves him, she draws the line at the half baked specimens of nobility that the mater has sprung on her. I want you to come to the rescue, Tom. Go in and win the little sister yourself and save her from the titled fortune hunters. You'll fall in love with her, I'll wager my head. My plan is to introduce you to mother and Elnore as an English nobleman whom I met a couple of years ago in England. I remember you once told me your father was an Englishman and distantly related to the Earl of Weldon. That's what made me think of the plan. Of course, having only seen you once for a few minutes years ago, Elnore won't remember you. Join our party for the next two months while we are doing Germany and Austria. What do you think of it?"

"For heaven's sake, Elkins, are you serious?" the other gasped.

"Never more so in my life."

"But your sister! You are not considering whether she will like me or not. Then think of the position it would put me in. She would despise me when she discovered what a trick I had played on her."

"Oh, she'll like you all right, and you can tell her the truth when you propose. You need not care what the others think so long as dad and I are satisfied, and I can vouch for the governor's views. At any rate, as long as you are in the party mother will be busy inflicting any more of these fossilized and impecunious nobles on the poor girl."

There was a peculiar twinkle in Carrington's eyes, and he gazed meditatively at the opposite wall a full minute before answering.

"I'll do it," he said briefly as he swung around. "You may introduce me as Lord Carnleigh, the courtesy title of the heir apparent of the Earl of Weldon."

Tom Carrington was tall and broad shouldered, with polished manners of a man of the world. Mrs. Elkins was in a flutter of ecstasy that evening as her son presented to her "my Lord Carnleigh, heir apparent of the Earl of Weldon, Castle Weldon, Sussex, England, a gentleman whom I met two years ago in England," the last statement, at least, being a literal truth.

Elnore's face bore a look of doubting surprise as her eyes first rested on the clear cut features of "my lord," and the latter's quick glance caught it. It worried him a bit, but he soon forgot it in blissful enjoyment of her society.

"By George!" he exclaimed as he paced up and down his own room later in the evening. "Gerald was not a bit too partial in his praise of her. She's the handsomest, brightest, most adorable little girl I've ever met. I'm not sorry I entered into his plot now. I'll carry it through and win her if I can."

Carrington's courtship of Elnore during the next few weeks was of the most industrious and persistent character. Gerald smiled contentedly as he watched the couple so absorbed in themselves, so oblivious to externals. Mamma Elkins, too, was complacent.

True, "Lord Carnleigh" found no easy victim to his noble charms.

"She's a girl of the most distractingly variable moods," he declared in half despair one day to Gerald. "I believe she likes me. At times I almost think I've won her, she is so sweet and gracious to me, and then just as I am getting my courage up to the proposal pitch she'll suddenly turn cool as an iceberg."

Taking consolation from Gerald's wise commonplace, "That's a woman's way, my lord," he kept up the siege most valiantly. Finally one day his eager eye saw a signal of distress in her mantling cheeks and drooping eyes. Then he boldly demanded a capitulation.

When she whispered, "I love you, Tom," he took her in his arms and shamefacedly acknowledged the deceit he had practiced upon her and Mrs. Elkins.

Mischievous dimples danced about the corners of her sweet mouth as she raised her head from his shoulder.

"Tom Carrington," she cried gleefully and to his great consternation, "I knew who you were the moment I saw you there in Breslau! A schoolgirl of fifteen never forgets a young man she meets, particularly if he is a—a—well, rather good looking fellow. I knew you were not 'Lord Carnleigh.' I don't believe I should have learned to like you so well if you had been. I have grown prejudiced against titles since I have been in Europe. Of course, I forgive you, you bad, deceitful fellow, but I can't say what mamma will do."

"Mamma" did just what Tom anticipated when he told her of his love for her daughter and bravely confessed that he had been guilty of an atrocious hoax in passing as Lord Carnleigh. Apologies availed him naught. Even when Gerald broke in and attempted to assume responsibility for the whole affair and to explain that Carrington was rich and really connected with a noble English family, Mrs. Elkins' wrath was not abated one jot. In a storm of passion she ordered the young man to leave her apartments and never again to intrude his presence on her or her daughter.

There was a conference that evening between Gerald and Tom at another Berlin hotel, with the result that the next morning, long before the hour of Mrs. Elkins' awakening, Elnore stole out of her room. She was dressed for traveling. Gerald and Carrington met her in the lobby, and all three entered a waiting cab.

Two hours later Mrs. Elkins' French maid brought a large square envelope to her bedside. On both envelope and paper was the Weldon crest. Her astonished eyes read the following lines:

My Dear Madam—I humbly beseech your pardon for defying your commands, but I have obeyed the dictates of my heart, and this morning at 6:30 o'clock, in the presence of your son and my private secretary, Mr. Holcomb, at the Fourth Lutheran church, your daughter and I were married.

We start at once on our wedding trip, and after a few weeks in Italy and France we shall proceed directly to Castle Weldon, England, my country seat.

The countess sends her love and a most earnest plea for forgiveness, in which I heartily join. She also was deceived, basely deceived, and did not learn the truth until she saw my signature on the marriage register. You see, I was not Lord Carnleigh, but the Earl of Weldon, my father, who died more than a year ago, having unexpectedly succeeded to the title only a few weeks before his death.

I need not add, I am sure, how very great pleasure we take in extending an invitation to you, your husband and to my dear friend, Gerald, to pay us a long visit at Castle Weldon after June 1. With deepest regards, WELDON.

Facial Resemblance.

"Physiologists tell us," observed a well known lawyer the other day, "that no two faces are exactly alike, and I think they are correct, although we often hear of one person being the exact image of another. That this is largely a matter of imagination can be proved by investigation. For example, I have in my office a clerk who is constantly mistaken for myself. Several people say he resembles me so closely that I must be joking when I deny the relationship. In order to ascertain how much reason there was for these statements I took the fellow to a photographer's one day last week, and we both had our pictures taken together, and I would defy any one to point out a single point of resemblance.

"My clerk, however, regards the matter as a good joke, and I half suspect that he acknowledges relationship in a good many cases intentionally so as to cause complications. I have shown the photograph to several people who have made the mistake, but it has no influence upon them whatever, and it is impossible to convince them against their will."—New York Mail and Express.

Disraeli's Loves.

In his young days Disraeli fell under the spell of the "gorgeous Lady Blessington," to whom he wrote letters breathing something more than friendship. For example, in 1834:

I was so sorry to leave London without being a moment alone with you; but, although I came to the opera the last night I thought it was against us. I did not reach this place until Sunday, very ill indeed from the pangs of parting. Indeed I feel as desolate as a ghost, and I think that I ever shall be able to settle to anything again. It is a great shame, when people are happy together, that they should be ever separated, but it seems the great object of all human legislation that people should never be happy together.

"Dyspepsia," he writes a few months later, "always makes me wish for a civil war, in the meantime I amuse myself with county politics." Four years afterward "dearest Lady Blessington" had become "my dear lady," but the friendship lasted after his marriage "with my dear Mary Anne, who I am sure will be delighted by finding herself under a roof that has proved to me at all times so hospitable and devoted."—Meynell's Biography of Disraeli.

She Did Not Drop.

"Delia!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"I am very tired, and I am going to lie down for an hour."

"Yes, ma'am."

"If I should happen to drop off call me at 5 o'clock."

"Yes, ma'am."

So my lady lies down, folds her hands, closes her eyes and is soon in the land of dreams. She is awakened by the clock striking 6 and calls indignantly:

"Delia!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Why didn't you call me at 5 o'clock as I ordered?"

"Shure, ma'am, ye tould me to call ye if ye dropped off. I looked in on ye at 5, and ye hadn't dropped off at all. Ye was lyin' in the bed in the same place sound asleep."

THE TOWN OF YAFA.

Famous In History and the Most Interesting Spot in Palestine.

Yafa is a little town that was many times destroyed alike by Jews, Assyrians, Egyptians, Greeks, Romans and Turks. It was to Yafa that Hiram, king of Tyre, sent the cedar wood "in flotes" which from there were taken to Jerusalem for Solomon's temple. Jonah sailed from this little town to Tarshish when fleeing from the face of the Lord. It was in Yafa that the humble Dorcas lived her life of good deeds and upon her dying was raised to life by Peter. To this shore the great Richard Cœur de Lion swam, girded in armor, fighting for Christendom, and won a victory for the crusaders over the Arab. Bonaparte left a memory of his cruelty here by his massacre of several thousand prisoners and the poisoning of some persons afflicted with the plague. Simon the tanner's house, where Peter learned that all nations were acceptable before God, is one of the few sights to be seen in Yafa. In the courtyard there is a large well of spring water, and from the roof of the house a most beautiful view of the surrounding country presents itself. Another site of interest in the tomb of Tabitha, which stands in the garden of the Greek monastery, close to an old fountain, among the orange groves and fruit orchards. Of all towns in Palestine, Yafa is one of the most interesting for its antiquity and its strange mixture of the oriental in its most primitive form with European civilization gradually admitted.

Too Small a Steak.

"I'll match pennies with you," said the hungry man in the boarding house dining room, "to decide whether you take my share of beef or I take yours."

"No, thank you," replied the other hungry one. "I never play for small steaks."

The Broken Engagement.

Isabel—Weren't you congenial?

Arabella—Not at all. He made me jealous, and I couldn't make him jealous.—Detroit Free Press.

Fame.

"How do they get on together?"

"Famously! They quarrel continually, and their quarrels all get into the newspapers."—Life.

The range of hearing in adults under fifty-five years of age is approximately 16,000 to 48,000 vibrations per second.

ALONG PICCADILLY.

There the Tide of Social London Flows to the Fullest.

Piccadilly seems cold and blatant by contrast as one charges down it. Yet even here, be the sunshine ever so bright, the visitor is crowned in the pearly haze that tones, attenuates, unifies, most if not all of London, that haze that has tantalized and defeated how many artists! Even over Piccadilly, even over this the most mundane of all London streets, it throws its saving glamour. Indeed the whole splendid avenue might serve for a studio, not for its values alone, but for the complexity of the types that throng it. It is the quintessence of London, the distillation of all London humanity, to be studied nowhere so narrowly as from a bus top. Perfect Du Mauriers in the original approach, pass by and are left behind or stand in groups looking from the club windows. Phil Mays in the life swarm beneath one, and characters from Thackeray and Dickens jostle unsuspectingly on the sidewalk. The clubs alone, which never look so thoroughly clubbable as when hastily glanced at from a passing bus, will store one's memory with a hundred recognizable types. All England, all the empire, indeed, sooner or later finds its way to Piccadilly. One cannot pass down it without a sight of some glittering, turbaned, alien figure, majestically isolated, majestically unheeded. Regent street may claim a grander sweep, and by virtue of its shops a more devoted femininity, but it is along Piccadilly that the tide of social London flows brim full.—Sydney Brooks in Harper's Magazine.

In Frozen Russia.

In Russia, where the cold in winter is very intense, the markets are very curious things. The meat is frozen, the carcasses of dead animals, as sheep and pigs, stand upright outside the stalls; everything, even game and poultry, requires to be thawed before it can be cooked, and the market people's dress is as picturesque as it is warm and comfortable.

Then the rivers are frozen over all the winter long, and so thick is the ice that every one can skate anywhere and any time. Stalls are put up on the ice and busy markets held there.

In the Asiatic part of Russia the people live chiefly by hunting and fishing, and the fur of the Russian animals is very beautiful—the ermine, fox, sable, sea otter and others.

At the end of the winter, when the snow melts, the huntsman pursues the elk, wearing long shoes, in which he can glide over the snow very quickly, while the poor elk sinks into the snow deeper and deeper every step and is at last overtaken and killed.

His Two Purchases.

A story is told of a Louisiana merchant who came to New York determined to secure a bargain. He wanted cheap cloaks, and after trying in vain to suit himself at the wholesale houses he bought a job lot at auction. He examined the goods hurriedly and had them shipped home. In due time he was confronted by an excited head salesman who said the garments were out of style.

"They didn't look that way," said the merchant.

"But they are," replied the clerk.

The merchant persisted that the cloaks would sell, but they didn't. In desperation he returned them to New York to be disposed of to best advantage. On his next trip to New York he again visited an auction house and bought a lot of cloaks. When he returned home and examined his purchase he saw that he had bought the same lot as before.—World's Work.

The Bird Monopolist.

As is generally known, the cuckoo lays its eggs in the nests of other birds, leaving them to be hatched and the young cuckoos reared by their foster parents. The young cuckoo throws the other birds out of the nest and gets all the care itself. After murdering its foster brothers and sisters in the most deliberate and callous way it is thenceforth tended with the greatest devotion. Long after it has left the nest the great bird, apparently big enough to get its own living and many times larger than its foster parents, is followed about and fed by them with the same care as when in the nest.

Oak Wood.

The oak is a historic wood. As early as the eleventh century it became the favorite wood of civilized Europe, and specimens of carving and interior finish have come down to us from that early day, their pristine beauty enhanced by the subduing finger of time. The early colonists brought with them to the shores of America their love for this wood, and here, too, the oak acquired historical interests.

Impudent Masculine Assumption.

Mr. Ferguson—Whose character were you and Mrs. Tarrup discussing when I came in?

Mrs. Ferguson—What made you think we were discussing anybody's character?

Mr. Ferguson—I noticed you were busily talking—that's all.—Exchange.

Taking and Giving.

"You can't," said the philosopher, "take from a thing without making it less."

"Oh, I don't know," the fool replied. "Have you ever tried taking a light from one candle with another?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Natural Desire.

Sm-th—I wonder what Br-wn intends to do with all the money he got for those historical novels he wrote.

J-n-s—He intends to travel. He feels that he ought to visit some of the places he wrote about just to see what they are like.—Life.

Their Mutual Fervent Wish.

She—I trust, Jack, our marriage will not be against your father's will.

Jack—I'm sure I hope not. It would be mighty hard for us if he should change it.—Town and Country.

Thanksgiving In Porto Rico.

In Porto Rico Thanksgiving day, or "Dia de Gracias," as it is there termed, is honored by the closing of government offices and appropriately observed. The stores are open on half time only, the plantation works are idle and the people of town and country seize the occasion for an interchange of visits. As an excuse for idleness merely the Porto Rican laborer hails the "Dia de Gracias" with joy and promises himself indulgence in a "danza" or perchance a surreptitious cockfight. The bulk of the population has been convinced that Thanksgiving is a day to be celebrated with almost as much gusto as the "Cuatro de Julio," or glorious Fourth, and even without the mental reservation many were accustomed to make at the commemoration of our republic's natal day, no official affirmation being needed as to its right to "follow the flag."—New York Post.

FARM AND GARDEN

A CORN PRIZE.

The Iowa State Trophy to Be Contested For Annually.

The cut shows the Iowa state corn trophy, valued at $450, to be presented by Will C. Whiting for the best specimen of corn grown in the state of Iowa in 1903, the corn to be used as an exhibit at the Louisiana Purchase exposition.

The design is of a representative ear of corn resting on an ebony base. The

CORN TROPHY.

husks of this ear are of sterling silver, with outer husks turned down to serve as supports. The ear itself is of gold, with a hollow cob cavity. The top being detachable gives ample space for holding the champion ear of corn within this unique base.

The trophy will be contested for annually and awarded by judges appointed by the head of the department of agronomy of the Iowa Agricultural college.

CATTLE FEEDING.

The Crowd Is Not Running That Way—Favorable Signs.

The cattle feeding problem is now before a great many farmers who have produced a crop of corn, and the National Stockman looks at it thus: Farmers had a hard experience last year with high priced feeders, dear corn and an oversupply of fat cattle. They hesitate to embark again in a business that is fraught with such risks. It is bad enough to lose one corn crop, but a serious matter to risk losing two. Sheep feeding paid better last year, and the price of grain is attractive. In the face of all this will it pay to feed cattle? That is a question to which no direct answer can be given, but certainly the outlook is much better than it was last year.

Feeders are cheaper by at least $1.50 per hundredweight, an important difference. Last year they were entirely too high; this year they can be had at a reasonable price. And this is a cardinal point in the matter: If feeders cannot