#### THE MODERN STORE-Midsummer Remnant Sale All This Week. See Printed Circulars.

All over the store great piles of remnants and store ends of all kinds of Dress Goods, Silks, White and Colored Wash Goods, Embroideries, Laces, etc. Also many odd lots at 25c to 50c on the dollar.

Colored Organdies and Swisses, etc., that sold from 18c to 25c originally and that have been on 121c tables, now 9c per yard. Silk Organdies, Colored Wash Silks, Blue, Brown and Black Polka-dot Foulard Silks, that were 50c now 25c per yard. Choice of any hat in the store now \$1.98, others at 98c. 48c and 19c.

Big bargains of all kinds during the closing days of this bargain month.

### EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

Samples sent on request. OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON.



e will furnish your house from cellar to attic with furniture and carpet of guaranteed reliability and save you a handsome sum on the total cost.

We have no ready-made "housekeeping outfits." We find our astomers are better pleused to select what suits their individual ancy from our big stock, at our regular low prices—and then we ake a liberal discount on the whole amount.

Our lines of Dining Room—Library—Kitchen and Bed Room uniture are full of the latest and best. The \$25 and \$30 Bed oom Suits are fine specimens of the designer's art and maker's kill.

Oak Extension Tables, worth \$10, going this week at \$8. Sideards of Golden Oak, handsomely carved—only \$25 to \$30.

A Store Filled With Good Values.

Every article sold on honor. If it proves imperfect we want to we about it and make it right. Call and look around. It's a pleasure to show goods,

No. 136 North Main St., Butler.

#### We wish to announce to the people of Butler County that our SEMI-ANNUAL MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE is in progress.

We are giving the same large discounts as here-to-fore and we solicit your patronage for the sake of your pocketbook. You know us and know what our sales have done for you in the past. We quote below a few

Men's, boys' and children's suits at the following discounts: 240 suits at 20 per cent off regular price.

390 suits at 25 per cent off regular price. 355 suits at 1-3 off regular price. 250 suits at 1-2 off regular price.

One lot of boys' suits were \$1.50 to \$4, sale price \$1.

Same discounts on shirts, hats, coats and vests, fancy, vests, etc. Top coats at same discounts. Bring this ad, with you and compare prices. Yours for bargains,

## Douthett & Graham.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY FROM TIME TO TIME.

#### **CLEARANCE SALE!**

Are you looking for a Surry, Spring Wagon or Buggy to go to the Fairs, if you are we have them and at prices that will surprise you, we are crowded for room and still have a good many-buggies coming in, that we will have to make room for and in order to do so will sell

\$50 BUGGIES AT \$40.

\$60.00 Buggies at \$50.00 and all others in proportion, good Harness at \$10,00, a few more through Rawhide Whips at 25 cents. Come quick before it is too late and 1 the bargains all gone.

## Trunks to close out at cost for the next thirty days.

128 E. Jefferson St., Butler, Pa. Headquarters for Kramer Wagons.

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AN UNUSUAL CHANCE!

## Wall Paper at Cost.

From July 1 to 10 we will give 40 per cent. off on our entire line of Wall Paper! Here's a bargain for you if you need any Wall Paper!

Need a Hammock? We've reduced our hammocks!

EYTH BROS.,

NEAR COURT HOUSE.

## Schaul & Levy's Great July Clearance Sale The Witch of Of Clothing.

The usual accompaniment of a great business is the accumulation of small quantities and small lots. Then too, the strict adherence to our policy of never carrying goods over from one season to another necessitates at this time of the year

#### A General Clearance Sale.

In looking over our immense stock it shows that it is better to cut out many lines. No store can afford to merely store merchandise, every space is needed for quick selling goods The new must replace the old. Whatever has not sold quickly or whatever we have too much of or what is left from our former big sales must be sold at this Great July Clearance Sale.

### SCHAUL& LEVY

137 South Main Street. - - - - - - Butler, Pa.

# Bickel's Footwear.

A Grand Display of Fine Footwear in All the Latest Spring Styles.



We are showing many pretty styles in Ladies' Fine Shoes and Oxfords at prices sure to interest you.

Big bargains in Misses' and Children's Shoes.

Large stock of Men's and Boys' Fine Shoes and Oxfords in many styles.

Repairing promptly done.

128 S Main St., BUTLER, PA.



#### MEN

Won't buy clothing for the purpose of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results of the money expended. Those who buy custom clothing have a right to demand a fit, to have their clothes correct in style and to demand of the seller to guarantee everything. Come to us and there will be nothing lacking. I have just received a large stock of Spring and Summer suitings in the latest styles, shades and colors.

G. F. KECK, MERCHANT TAILOR,

142 N. Main St., Butler, Pa



#### Acme Washers

Do More Work, Better Work, With Less Work Than any other Washer on the market.

J. G. & W. CAMPBELL, BUTLER, PA.

Free Bus to and From Trains, Rates Reasonable at all Times. Water Free to Guests.

#### HOTEL DE VITA,

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, PA. MARTIN R. PARKER, Mgr.

In connection with the De Vita Mineral Springs. Electric and Vapor Baths.

The Magnesia Spring is found at a depth of 109 feet and the water rises to within four feet of the surface, whence it is pumped direct to the hotel. As a water for bathing it is unequaled on account of its softness and medicinal properties. Being a laxative, it is one of the best known specifics for all blood and skin diseases.

These waters have made wonderful cures and are recommended for the following diseases: Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Rheumatism, Prostration, Disbetes, Dropsy, Catarrh of the Stomach and Bladder, Nervous Prostration, Rheumatic Gout, all poisonous conditions of the blood and gastric conditions of the stomach.

# Cragenstone

T the Sign of the Red Heart La Our orders came to march at once Fabienne found a scene of un-usual excitement and commo-usual excitement and commotion-soldiers just arrived and moving about jesting among themselves or calling roughly for bed and supper; the busy landlord cursing supper; the busy landlord cursing and giving angry, excited orders to a

simpering housemaid, and horse boys, agape with admiration of the scarlet coats, glittering cuirassiers and hel-mets of the newcomers-for soldiery was an unusual sight in Cragenstonewere hurriedly piling hay in the corners of the large, low roofed kitchen for the men to sleep upon. Catching a am, hath had little chance to hear of glimpse of Sir Godfrey making his way the happenings round about," La Fathrough the throng to the foot of the narrow staircase, his host ran after him and, touching him on the shoulder, whispered anxiously, "My lord." La Fabienne paused.

"I have been forced to put the young officer in charge of these men into thy room for the night," the innkeeper said. "He will not annoy thee, sir. We ha' spread a rough pallet in the farthest corner, an' thy man Gaston hath consented to lie in the stable for the night."

together propitiatingly.
"Thou'rt ever generous, my lord, and readier with thy gold than most,

may lie in the corner for aught I care, and the worst I wish him is that he may rest easy on his pallet," he con-cluded indifferently as he walked will drink in my room tonight."

The landlord, whose mind was great-

y relieved, after profuse bows withdrew hastily, and Sir Godfrey, alone on the dark, crooked stairway, where there was no need of hiding the deep calm exterior, paused, thinking deeply, great anxiety showing itself on his

didst give me the proper man, who happen hath a taste for home brew that taken in quantities enough may loosen his tongue," he said under his breath. his tongue," he said under his breath.
"If my suspicions are correct, that these
men have been sent here to get evidence against Margaret upon Josiah
Taunston's representations and then to
take her into custody, by my faith, tomorrow at sunrise is not one hour too
early for us to ride away. Fool, fool hat I have been to treat the deep laid chemes of that villian with such con-

pers and, drawing forth a sheet of parchment, spelled out with difficulty the name—"Margaret Mayland, accused by Josiah Tarak blue eyes and light hair, strutting proudly up and down the room in the riding suit that Sir Godfrey had thrown off before his visit to Margaret The officer, being a man of lower stature than La Fabienne, the long leather boots reached fairly to his hips, and his sword, that he had just adjusted, clanked against them as he walked. At the sudden appearance of their owner he fell back against the wall, with pale face, hanging jaw and a look of great

abashment on his countenance. La Fabienne entered with easy famillarity, glying the discomfited captain. who at once began to tug at his boots in a desperate endeavor to get them

off, a word of friendly greeting "Pardon, my lord. I long have wanted such a suit." the fellow explained in great confusion, "an' I but took the opportunity, without meaning offense, of seeing how the fashion would be

La Fabienne regarded him with an and good humor.

"And so well it suits thee, good fel low, and becomes thy dashing style," he said, "that methinks 'twere a pity to deprive thee of it. Thou may keep

it and welcome." Walking to the small window, he threw open the lattice.
"By the mass, but it's warm in here!

the air in one can hardly get his hand The soldier, who had accepted the suit with many expressions of pleasure and gratitude, now approached La Fa-blenne, but at that moment, a house-maid entering with the ale, he turned about suddenly, drew himself up to his highest stature and strutted before he

Smiling at his airs, his companion took the tankard, bade the girl bring up another, and, inviting his new ac naintance to drink with him, they sa own on the bench together.

"Art fond of ladies, good sir?" the captain inquired, with a roguish shake of his blond head. "I warrant that wench was not ill looking, barring the It being his turn, he lifted the tank

ard and after taking a long draft held it on high, exclaiming with dramatic emphasis. "Whate'er of faults fair lass can ne'er be counted amongst

nd order, he waved his hand toward La Fabienne with a graceful mo-tion and, still holding the ale above his

"Women, lovely women! Let us drink to the ladles, Sir Roommate." Sir Godfrey echoed his companion's oisterous laughter with an appear ance of great enjoyment as the maid, hing and simpering, left the room. By now the house below had fallen into complete quietness, the only sounds audible being the loud breathing of the soldiers, who lay about on

"Thy men rest heavily and breathe as if greatly fatigued," La Fabienne observed after further conversation of a light nature regarding the captain's pet theme-women. "Didst march far

"From Sterndorf," he answered, with darkening face.

"Beshrew my heart! But this country must ha' been intended for wild beasts with claws instead of human beings with only hands and poniards brother up and they so willed for aught he would interfere, and beings with only hands and poniards to the would interfere, and the would interfere, and the would be wildow hopelessly.

"At the last sace with her hands. "Oh, God's pity! If Godfrey hath met my cousin Josiah and in his just sanger hath killed him!" she moaned. The other stood looking out of the window hopelessly.

and cutting our way none

"'Twas well when so weary

The captain glanced up quickly. this village on the morrow.

the happenings round about," La Fabienne observed carelessly. "But this sober peopled village looketh not like a warring center. Here, good fellow, finish thine ale," he cried as the officer, opening his mouth to speak, was about to ask him a question, "so that I have in yonder flagon on the table. So The captain finished his ale as di-

rected, and the empty pewter tankard came down on the bench with a ringing "My business in the village," he said,

and readier with thy gold than most, so I would not offend thee, although there are some as say thy presence in my house doth bode me evil," he venlevel to add.

The doth and the council of secrecy about it, as my first and most important instructions were to hold converse with no one but the members of the council."

anger that he felt, La Fabienne said jug of wine, commenced to ply the man with liquor, laughing and jesting merrily as he did so.

At last the captain, who was very

and the worst I wish him is that he may rest easy on his pallet," he concluded indifferently as he walked away. "When thou canst get thy breath, send me a tankard of ale. I daybreak,
"Uds daggers!" he continued under

his breath, with a drunken laugh. "An the witch escapes any other way than up i' the air astride a broomstick I lose the king's favor.'

"Thy business here concerneth a witch?" his companion questioned ly, and he reeled and almost fell as

he tugged at his boot. "Beshew me, yes. Such devil's work and devil's luck as hath been mine this day doth keep me cursing. doing serious pranks and stirring up

devils in the community."
"An old woman!" La Fabienne look-The captain fumbled among his pa-

by the flekering light of the candle a man of about twenty-five years of age, a dandified looking fellow, with weak "And so thou takest the witch at daybreak?" La Fabienne observed

> good fellow?" "I know not the reason of such haste good sir. Diable! A soldier asks not ns, but obeys orders." La Fabienne yawned,

"Thy tale, forsooth, hath a touch of interest in it, friend, with a promise



His companion took the tankard. of excitement for the morrow," said. "Hast not a similar docume captain? Of what portent is that?" "This other paper?" The man low ered his voice. "Prithee, 'tis a warran for the arrest and custody of son Frenchman she hath bewitched, or an accomplice to the old hag in her bedevilment, I wot not which. My in

formation is but vague."

He stretched out his arms and rubbed his eyes sleepily.
"Methinks he doth live with her at the house. Our orders, however, are

take the woman first." by his many and frequent potation continued with an air of mysterious se-crecy. "I' truth, if they attempt to escape they will find that all the roads "Ha! Is't so?"

La Fabienne's manner betraved such tion that had his companion's senses not been dulled the fact would not have escaped his notice.

"Aye, comrade, by Puritans heavily dead or alive. So, I ween, the poor dev ils' case hath not much of hope in it." By the uncertain light of the cand La Fabienne's face looked extremel ite. Rising suddenly, he untied th lace bow at his throat.

"Come, let's to bed, good captain. must rise with thee at the dawn!" he cried boisterously. "Methinks 'twen rare sport to see a witch taken. punishment is meted out to such?' "'Sdeath, hanging or burning," th

other replied carelessly. "Of a surety the king will interfere." La Fabienne's hand trembled as he unbuckled his sword. "Nay!" the officer cried hastily. "Thou'rt wrong there, friend! The king

bothers not his head with such small majesty's as variable as a woman, go ing from one side to the other as often as the wind changeth. Just now he's all for the papists, an' if there is a thing he is more against than another it is witchcraft. Uds blood! At the last

capture, but the Frenchman of whom thou spokest, what want they of him?" "It seemeth he hath great influence both at home and abroad," the captain whispered, looking furtively at the closed door. "If they can hold him sweet; mayhap 'tis thee they want. closed door. "If they can hold him safely in prison until the woman is tried and executed they will let him go, or mayhap prefer charges against him and bring him to trial also."

Refuse them admittance! Margaret's face was what tied.

He threw himself down wearily on the pallet of straw in the corner. "Poor devil!" observed La Fabienne lightly. "But 'tis ever the way of those that consort with evil. Marry!

The wretch is fairly caught in the trap these God fearing Puritans have set for him."

pen he got wind of his intended arrest, hath small hope of escape."

The captain laughed a drunken laugh mother!" sile cried. "Thou hast told of enjoyment; then, raising up in bed me so, sweet, many times when 'twas on his elbow, he said:
"My lord, 'tis truth thou speakest. The man is fairly caught. But if the wretch had knowledge of the hard-nager them!"

ships my men and I have endured to-day he would prefer the hanging that the people have in store for him to attempting escape through the forest. By blood and nails, it was an awful ordeal, an' but for the fact that it was as difficult to retrace our steps as t proceed, my fellows would have re fused to advance. A curse on this scraggy top notch of nowhere!" he London, or I'm but half a man and

seem inclined to hold further convers the captain stretched himself out on the pallet at full length and, throwing

La Fabienne waited, making sur place, while under his breath he cursed himself roundly for his stupid lack of foresight and his contempt for Josiah Taunston's plotting. Springing to his feet, he paced lightly up and down the room like one bereft. Once he paused at the aperture and looked long in the direction. all that was visible, then strode fiercely across the room again as if unable

head hopelessly.

The candle, now burned down to the edge of the socket, threw weird, smoky rays on La Fabienne's white face as he seated himself, in great perplexity

As she saw the menacing actions and heard the angry accusations of the and sore distress, upon the wooder

me! There is no other way," he said after a few moments' consideration his hands the candle near him splut tered and went out as if in very sur pathy for his sorrow and despair. Ris-ing, he groped his way to the door, down the stairway and out of the house so silently that no one, not even

the chimney place, heard him or knew CHAPTER XXII.

THE next morning at the earlie hour of dawn, before even the birds had wakened, when the only light on the earth was that received from the rising sun's reflection on the sky, Margaret Mayland dressed in her riding habit of crimson cloth, moved about the house, busily making her preparations for departure "'Tis strange, Elsbeth," she said as she finished fastening a large, square locker, "that Gaston is not here. Hath hou the saddlebags packed? Methinks

by now the horses should be fed and in readiness for our journey." Elsbeth drew her breath sharply. "'Twill be a glad hour when thou an'
I are far away from this domain," she said. "Since we came here, sweet, I ha been defiant, ever scornful o' the sneers of the people and their sinister glance but this morning I woke from my fitfu sleeping with terror in my heart and dreadful fear that these villagers, led by thy cousin, would seek to wreak their hatred and intolerant vengeance

Margaret patted the older woman's shoulder reassuringly.
"Thou'rt overworked, Elsbeth, and hath the megrims as a consequence, she said. "Why talk of fear when we have a strong protector so close at hand? Hast thou yet to learn, foolish old woman, that Sir Godfrey is a mar to put dependence on? Last night when he left me he said, 'Trust me, Marga-ret,' and he needed not mine assurance to know that I did so with all my

ing out anxiously toward the village.
"The hour of dawn is full upon us, she said solemnly, "an' neither thy lo er nor his servant is approaching. Hap pen he meant the morrow, sweet?" Margaret frowned impatiently.

reak, and he did not mean any othe time," she said crossly. "Mark me, a La Fabienne would ne'er break ble word to any one, much less to the wo man he loves. See, Elsbeth," she cried a moment later, "the sun is only just The women moved about, completing their arrangements with nervous haste from time to time pausing in their la bors to listen for sounds of approaching horses' feet. Suddenly Elsbet

clutched her companion's arm.
"Hist!" she whispered. "What
strange sounds fall on mine ears! Dost not hear voices loud calling an the tramp of many feet?" Both hastened to an aperture in th hallway that commanded a better view

of the road and gates. For a moment they looked on with beating hearts; then Margaret, uttering a groan, cow-ered against the wall, covering up her

"Elsbeth, say that thou doth see my Godfrey riding this way unmolested!" Margaret cried tearfully. "I see thy cousin Josiah, an' methinks 'tis the old elder who is the judge or superior in the council on house," Elsbeth announced dully, "an' a party of soldiery surrounded by a throng of excited people do follow them. They are turning in this gateway, Margaret!" the woman fairly shrieked as she turned and threw her

aunderings," she answered sternly "I hide! Margaret Mayland hide her face as though she had done wrong ne throw open wide the door."
"Margaret, sweet babe Margaret,

the old woman cried, almost beside herself with fear and apprehension, "then take off the cross thou wearest the roads are stoutly defended but the footpath through the mountain forest"—La Fabienne eyed the man nar-

thy mood to be tender. Margaret, for the care I have given thee I demand a

anger them!"
The noises outside came nearer

beth?" she asked as she pushed her gently from her.

Heavy tramping on the steps was heard, then a loud rapping on the door.

Margaret's eyes gleamed strangely.

"Go, Elsbeth, throw open wide the cried. "Tomorrow, our work done, we march down you mountain road to door," she said. "Bid our visitors en-

a man's voice shouting. Then he knock-ed again louder, this time with his sword hilt. Scarce had he ceased when the door was swung back on its hinges, and a young woman, more beautiful than he had ever seen before, pression baffled and desperate took its place, while under his breath he cursed himself roundly for his stund local to the early morning sun falling on her yellow hair and showing the dazzling whiteness of her skin stood horself.

and doth bid me open?" she said.

The captain of the guard, who had tops of the tail trees in the forest being all that was visible, then strode fierceall that was visible, then strode fiercely across the room again as if unable to contain his emotions. Unlocking a chest that stood in the corner, he removed from it to his person a bag of gold and a brace of pistols, put on his hat and cape and noiselessly buckled on his sword.

"If I allowed her to attempt the forbreath, "and if I told her of my intention she would not let me go alone. Oh, God, 'tis hard!" He shook his loudly: "'Tis she, the witch! The

> crowd the pallor on Margaret's face the light of the midnight sun and looks Then, collecting herself with a mighty

effort, she spoke again to the officer:
"What duty brings thee to my door, good captain? The captain, squaring his shoulders, strutted before her conceitedly, then said in pleasant tones, with an in-sinuating smile of admiration, "I am commanded, fair lady, by order of the -here he paused to look over the scroll of parchment he held in his hand-"of a woman, one Margaret Mayland, accused of the crime of witchcraft."

At that moment old Elsbeth appeare in the doorway behind Margaret, her befrilled cap awry and her eyes red

with weeping. The captain, observing

ward!" The soldiers, with swords clanking, came up the steps. Margaret did not move, for, having caught sight of her cousin, Josiah Taunston, grim, exultant solemn, astride his high horse in the middle of the gathering, she was gazing at him with an expression of reproachful sternness. •
"Gracious mistress"—the captain laid

his hand upon her arm—"it will be nec-essary for me to take this woman. In the king's name I ask thee to allow me to enter." She drew away from his touch with a quick gesture of offended dignity.
"Why shouldst thou enter, man, when

she whom thou hast come to take stands at thy side?" she said. The captain fell back a step or two in his surprise.
"'Tis no wonder that thou doth stare at me incredulous, with open mouth," she said bitterly. "Yea, I am Margaret

Mayland, and a woman most unjustly "Prithee, captain," cried Elder Wil-Fams, the chief councilor, who had been whispering aside with Taunston, "do thy duty with more speed. Happen thou stay longer thou'lt fall under the spell of the woman, and, instead of performing the king's work, thou'lt be do-lng pranks on the green! More haste, officer."

Thus sternly admonished, the captain replaced his helmet and, motioning to his men to come closer, said: "Marga ret Mayland, in the king's name I de arrest thee for the black crimes of witchcraft and connivance with the devil. I am under orders to see thee safely in a cell in the town prison, there to await trial for these charges, and it is my duty to command thee to come

#### [TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Renter's Advantages.
"If we economize," said the husband,
we will soon have a house of our own instead of having to live in rented prop

answered the wife. "I couldn't drive nails anywhere I please in the walls or woodwork of our own house, you know."-Chicago News.

"Why am I like a pin?" asked Mr. Jones triumphantly of his wife. He expected she was going to say, "Because you are so sharp," and he was simply paralyzed when she replied: "Because if you should get lost it wouldn't be worth while to spend time looking for you."

THE EGG IN HISTORY.

is derived from pagan sources. The Saxon goddess of light, Estra, was honored with an annual festival at the vernal equinox. The Jewish Passover was also regulated by the March moon and the resurrection of Jesus oc at this season. In later centur great Christian festival came to the pagan name Easter and to be

from an egg at the season which cor responds to the vernal equinox, for which reason eggs are still given for New Year's presents by the Persians. The druids said that the sun, a great

By the Chinese it is believed that th world was formed of two parts of a great egg. From the yolk man came forth. He then waved his hand, and the upper half of the shell went upward and became the concave heav the lower half reversed, making convex earth, and the white albu

When Christianity took over various of the Saxon rites the Paschal eggs of the Jews were vested with a new sig-nificance—namely, the resurrection of nificance—namely, the resurrection of Christ. They were colored red in mem-ory of the blood shed for man's re-

nption.—Chicago News.

AN ACCURSED BRIDGE.

Standing in the center of an field at Hoxne, near Eye, in Suf an obelisk erected to the memory of King Edmund, who met his death there at the hands of the Danes in 870. On the site of the monument stood an oal tree, in the branches of which the kin sought refuge from his foes. At night fall he emerged from his leafy hidim place and secreted himself un bridge which spanned a stream

secame known to his end record of the event. Local tr passes this bridge." No part o

UNDER THE MIDNIGHT SUN than many of the world's more favored spots, writes Jean Murray in the Four Track News. The traveler passing through Norway finds himself constant out over the awful solitude he no more longs for words to express what he feels, but stands and gazes into the glorious northern light that gl on the glittering waves of the arctic sea, while thoughts too deep for words sea, while thoughts too deep for words well up in his soul. He feels that after this hour he will have a greater reverence for this wonderful world wherein he is permitted to spend his little span of life, and that if in future years the touch of discouragement and discontent falls upon him he will remember this moment when he stood on the lonely heights of the North cape looking out over the blue Arctic into what seemed the shining dawn of eternity.

## seemed the shining dawn of ete and feel that it is well to have liv

TWO TRADE SECRETS. One Is Jealously Guarded In China, the Other In Turkey.

"There are two trade secrets," said an artist, that the outside world, it seems, will ever learn. One is a Chinese secret—the making of the bright and beautiful color called vermilion or Chinese red. The other is a Turkish secret—the inlaying of the hardest steel with gold and silver. "Among the Chinese and among the Syrians these two secrets are guarded well. Apprentices, before they are taken for either trade, must swear a strong oath to reveal nothing of what

passes in the workshop. These apprentices, furthermore, must belong to families of standing, must pay a large sum by way of premium and must furnish certificates of good character and honourse, and you have seen vermilion or Chinese red. Remember the next time you look at these two things that their secrets have been guarded inviolably and have been handed down

faithfully from one generation to another for thousands of years.—Chicago Chronicle. Good Enough.
"Is your name Goodenough?" asked a

was calling. "It is," answered the man, with a look of surprise.

"Then I have a bill against you." And he handed him a slip of paper.

"That is not my name," said the man.

"So it is," said the man as he prepared to close the door. "It's good enough

for me."

Suspicious.

Junior Partner—The bookkeeper has been married nearly six months now.
Senior Partner—Well? Junior Partner —Well, he hasn't asked for a raise in salary. Senior Partner—Heavens! We'll have to have his accounts examined.—

Be brave in trouble; meet distress with flauntiess courage; but when the gale for presperity blows be wise, no less, and shorten sail.—Horace. One of Them. "My wife has a remarkable coll

"Was she collecting when she ma "That's what I thought."

First Lady—Here's an article, "Do animals Think?" I wonder if they do? Second Lady—I've noticed that my husband gets off an occasional bright thing—Life,

Open the Year Round.