I had lost the regard of one good man my heart ached, an' I was sore trou

ly—"say no more unless thou doth truly mean thy words!"
"I' truth, I mean so much more than

THE MODERN STORE-Remnant and Odd and End Sale Continued Till Saturday Evening, August 5th.

We have given our customers some rare bargains during the last week, and we are daily replenishing our remnant counters, always finding more short ends of desirable things in White and Colored Wash Goods, Silks, Ribbons. Laces. Embroideries, etc. odd lots of Underwear, Hosiery. Neckwear, Notions, Jewelry. Belts, Bags, etc. These goods must be sold now and the prices we have put on them will do it.

We are determined to close out every summer hat in stock, if price will do it. You can have choice of any hat in stock at \$1.68, others at 98c, 48c and 18c.

Sole agents in Butler county for The Ladies' Home Journal Patterns.

THE BEST IN THE U. S. TRY ONE.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

SOUTH MAIN STREET PHONES: BELL L. D. POSTOFFICE BOX

OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON.

Samples sent on request.

Clearance Sale of Summer **Furniture**

There are weeks of out-door weather ahead—hot nights innumerable when you'll appreciate a broad, easy rocker or a porch set-tee. But we must make room for other goods—so slash go the pirces:

Willow Rockers, \$1.50 to 2.00 \$1 75, 3.00 and 4.00



Slit Bamboo Sun-Screens, 75c, \$1, 1.25 Tabourettes, 25c up.

Straw and Grass Mat-tings and Rugs at much less than regular

All prices quoted are away below regular price for these goods. Better have several chairs too many than one too few. And remember—next summer you'll need them—and the price will be considerably higher.

We wish to announce to the people of Butler County State 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 of our big discounts.

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.

INCORPORATED,

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY FROM TIME TO TIME,

CLEARANCE SALE!

Are you looking for a Surry, Spring Wagon or Buggy og 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 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.

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.

ૢ૽ૡૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺઌૢૺ૱ૢૺઌૢૺ૱ૢૺઌૢ૽ઌૢ૽૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺઌૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૢૺ૱ૺૢ૽૽ૺ

AUGUST CLEARANCE!

A Sale of Summer Goods Below Cost.

Our July sale was a great success. For August selling we have aghtered all summer goods. We will carry nothing over to another son if a sacrifice price will sell it. Cost not considered at this sale.

Wash Goods at Half Price.

We sold stacks of wash goods at the July sale but there are still some choice goods to be sold now at half price.

10c Lawns now 5c.
12\(\frac{1}{2}\) and 15c Lawns and Dimities now 7c.
18c and 20c Batistes, &c. now 9c.
Fine Ginghams, Seersuckers, Fancy White Goods, Organdies,
&c., at bargain prices.

Shirt Waist Clearance.

A chance to save one-fourth to one-half Our entire stock of stylish Shirt Waists now on sale at a fraction of the original price. Come now and get bargains.

Embrolderies and Laces.

Stocks are still too large and must be reduced. From our already low prices we now offer one-tourth off on all embroideries and laces.

Sale Prices in All Departments.

Special bargaiu prices on Silks, Dress Goods, Table Linens, Crashes, Towels, Sheetings, White Spreads, Lace Curtains, Belts, Jewelry, &c.

L. Stein & Son,

108 N. MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA

Bickel's Footwear.

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



We are showing many retty styles in Ladies' Fine ho es and Oxfords at prices ure 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. 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. Open the Year Round.

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

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 taxative, 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, Diabetes, Dropsy, Catarrh of the Stomach and Bladder, Nervous Prostration, Rheumatic Gout, all poisonous conditions of the blood and gastric conditions of the stomach,

The Witch of Cragenstone

her indignation at the outrageous in- discomfiture, the cousins, the accu justice, brushed him aside with a and accused, were face to face.

brightly in its rays.

"Ignorant churls! Ingrates! Poltroons!" she cried, with scornful anger.

"Dost know 'tis Margaret Mayland thee here before all listeners a speaker woman captive! But know now and think well before ye act that the woman whom ye do accuse is not defenseless, but hath a strong protector with expressions of triumph in his voice and on his face. close at hand in the person of Sir Godfrey La Fabienne!" Here she was interrupted by much erisive hooting and the loud shouts

and laughter of the crowd. Disregarding the disturbance, she continued: "Mark me well, then, and beware for I warn ye that a punishment



ught to bear by powerful influence at two courts will be dealt out to those seek to injure me! Ignorant, degeived people that ye are, canst not see that ye are led by the greed and vengeance of Josiah Taunston?" Here she threw out her arm and

pointed her finger in his direction, continuing distinctly, "Mine own cousn, who doth seek to injure me because I would pot wed with him and make him the master of the Mayland farm! "'Tis false!" thundered Taunston.
"Shut the screeching wench's mouth!" "Heed while there is yet time and disperse," Margaret cried, seeming

disperse," Margaret cried, seeming not to notice his interruption, "for I do assure ye that for every insuit put upon me a head will answer for it."

Elsbeth, who had been sobbing in the doorway, frantic with fear, now ran to Margaret and, throwing her arms about her, cried entractingly:

"Hush thy harsh words, sweet." Twill pearance them the more. These goars. only anger them the more. These good folk have naught against thee; 'tis thy gold cross that they mislike. Take it off and burn it before them all, an' off and burn it before them all, an'
they will go their way, leaving thee
unmolested, I'll warrant thee, babe."
The distressed old woman looked toward the throng of stern, unyielding
faces entreatingly, but their only response to her appeal was the loud cry
of "The cross, Satan's death dealing
charm! The cross! The cross."

charm! The cross! The cross!" The turbulent crowd surged pages, and one woman, more excited than the others, sprang at Margaret, making a snatch at the cross as though to tear it off. In a second the handle of Josiah Taunston's riding whip fell on her

shoulder heavily.
"Fool!" he said under his breath, di ecting a dark look at her.

hou destroy the evidence?" The woman, greatly abashed, fell oack among the crowd.

The mistress of Mayland farm, with flashing eyes, put her hand over the cross protectingly, and she pushed her old nurse from her with firm determination, saying: "Elsbeth, thy words do fill my heart with shame. A Mayland asked to do the bidding of these village churls! Margaret Mayland to be told what to wear and what not to wear by these ignorant, prejudiced people! I

As a full sense of the wrongful injus tice from which she was suffering swept over her Margaret turned upon the crowd of accusers again, this time

t while I live " she cried. "And as ye have thought it seemly to brand me as witch and bring soldiers here to ar rest me, I do defy ye and do warn ye not to lay hands on me until ye have first notified my affianced husband, Sir Godfrey La Fabienne, of thine inten-

Jeers, ejaculations of derision and contempt, also loud, scornful laughter, followed Margaret's words.
"Sir Godfrey La Fabienne!" shrieke

one woman shrilly. "Ha, ha! She doth command us to notify her white livered With a proud, hopeless gesture of her

head the accused woman turned from the crowd of sneering, sinister faces before her and, addressing the captain of the guard, who stood close at her side, said entreatingly, "Good captain, wilt thou not send notice of this outrage to my friend, Sir Godfrey La Falenne, who for some good reason hath been detained at yonder tavern by the

Josiah Taunston, appeared to be conbreath. Suddenly Taunston threw up head and let forth a harsh, unmirthful shout of laughter,

"Canst send a message to her lover?" he cried in a loud voice of triumph. "Nay, man, thou cannot, for the dastard hath run away, and no man knoweth whither!" With angry glances from her flashing

yes Margaret turned upon him. "Josiah Taunston"—the words came lips—"the truth is not on thy lips, and I tell thee that thou lieth. And heed thee how loudly thou doth speak, for the man liveth not long who doth call Sir Godfrey La Fablenne dastard!" Taunston rode a few paces closer to

tened immovable, with pale face and capering on the green in wild enjoyment of their knowledge of her lover's departure and of Margaret's speedy

sweeping gesture of her hand and, walking through the soldiers to the top of the steps, stood looking defiantly at the truth rom the lips of one who the concourse of people before her. The sun, now higher and brighter in the heavens, fell upon her warmly, and the gold cross on her bosom gleamed hath at the first sign of trouble run

that ye do attack? Cowards, to bring of untruths and do brand thee as a band of soldiery to take one weak liar!" "Ho, ho!" Taunston turned and ad-

"The witch liketh not the news we bring her and refuseth to believe that her courtly lover disappeared i' the "Mistress Mayland," Elder Williams

said sternly, "what Josiah Taunston saith is true. La Fablenne went away last night; no man knoweth whither. Fourfold too much time hath been wasted in thy foolish parleying. Officer, do thy duty."

The captain had not time to open

his mouth to give the order when Margaret, springing down the steps, grasped the bridle rein of the chief

me, but"—here she raised her eyes, gazing passionately into his face—"I know better; I know that he doth remain close at hand to resum me or the state of the monotoness. give me comfort." She swayed slightly, and the cap-

tain, touched with a feeling of pity, eaught hold of her arm to steady her. news we bring?" he asked gruffly.

At that moment Margaret gave a piercing shriek of joy, for Gaston, with bowed head and walking slowly, was just entering the gateway. All eyes were turned in his direction, and there

was no sound from the people as he approached and knelt humbly at Mar-"Rise, Gaston," she cried in joyful tones, "and give the message that thou dost bring from thy master. Speak loudly, so that all his wicked tangued

accusers may hear and know wrong that they have done him." The fellow did not lift his head. "Speak, good Gaston." "Fair mistress," he said in thick, muffled tones, "my lord left last

The glow of color that had swept.

"Whither went he?" "I know not, mistress,"
"Rise, stupid," she commanded, with quick impatience, "and speak the mes-sage that Sir Godfrey left for me. What good reason for his going gave he, and what tender words of counsel left he for me?"

The fellow rose, but did not meet her glance. He stood with bowed head, shifting his feet nervously. "Blockhead, wilt never speak?" Margaret shook his arm angrily.
"Good Mistress Mayland," the man

for thee from my master"-"And that is?" she interrupted almost wildly in her desperation. "Farewell."

Margaret fell back as if she had relistening crowd closed in around them, with gloating looks and taunting words, wild with triumphant exciteher arm determinedly, but she threw

him off and, clinging to Gaston, be-sought him to tell her more, "Kind mistress," he said, "last night at about an hour after midnight, when I was sleeping heavily on a pile of straw in the stable. I felt some one touching me gently and, springing up in surprise, found my master bending over me. As I attempted to speak he put his hand over my mouth and

whispered these words:
"'Gaston, positive news hath reached me that at the rising of the sun I and custedy by the soldiers who arrived here tonight and thrown into prison. As all the passes are strongly guarded we cannot escape by'-

"At that instant the man sleeping at my side wakened and raised on his elbow. My master, hardly daring to breathe, crouched lower in the shadow, so that he was unperceived.

"'Much more would I say,' he whispered, 'but I cannot take the risk. Tell Mistress Mayland farewell and'—
"Just then another fellow stirred, and, rousing his companion, the men less we waited until the soldiers were oreathing regularly again. Then my ord, giving my hand a strong pressure, took the first safe chance and slipped loiselessly through the doorway. "Swear what thou sayst is the ruth!" Margaret cried, now standing

erect before him, a deathlike pallor on "By the sacred memory of my mother's love I swear it!" Gaston said solemnly.

The proud head of the mistress of the Mayland farm, its covering of yel-low hair gleaming in the sunlight, fell

dully. "I will go with thee." The noise from the clamoring, shouting mass of people was almost deafen-ing as the officer, leading Margaret, riding habit trailing after her on the round, started toward the roadway.
"To the jail! To the jail!" they cried

prison, where I shall never see thee more! Can naught be done to save thee? Ah, lackaday, God's mercy on us ments, then, throwing up her head with prison, where I shall never see thee

abandoned me to the insults of these people, no abuse they can heap upon me to cause me suffering will be felt the fresh morning breeze tossed her hair by me. Mourn not for one stabbed so sharply through the heart that all the brought the red color back to her pale

soon disappeared, and the only sign of human life left on the Mayland estate was the form of old Elsbeth lying pros-

LL the long night that preceded the arrest and imprisonment of her cousin Margaret, Hetty Taunston did not sleep, but tossed from side to side of her bed in nervous terror of the news she had just heard from Josiah of Margaret's sad fate. When, after much trouble, she was brought to her senses after losing consciousness in the barn, she had en-treated her mother and brother to al-low her to remain with them, as on this fearful night she was afraid to be alone, but they sent her from them with harsh words.
"Get the whining, white faced wence

councilor's horse,
"One moment, good sir. I ask for a
short reprieve while some one whom
I can trust doth go to the Sign of the
Red Heart for Sir Godfrey. Those
who know him not, who understand
who know him not, who understand
this fine sense of honor, may think
and this fine sense of honor and deserted

roughly. "Instead
time as a support to her brother, that
she doth know seeketh ever to do his
doth go about as a reproach, with dull
eyes and sickly pallor. Pah! The
sight of her riles me!"

At her mother's sharp bidding Hetout of my sight!" Josiah commanded

know better; I know that he doth remain close at hand to rescue me or to siah, who, seated before the kitchen fire, conversed in low tones until a late hour in the night. Once for eaught hold of her arm to steady her.
"Is there no man here who can give
the damsel proper confirmation of the
news we bring?" he asked gruffly.

At the moment Margaret gave a Early astir as she was, she found her brother there before her, coming

around from the barn, leading his had she been so harassed and her mind so filled with terror. Such awful the evil doings of the cousin she loved kept her heart heavy with a sense of trouble, and her little head fairly ached with bewilderment and wonder how to reconcile the fact of a woman so pure as Margaret being in connivance

When Josiah saw her he exclaimed

when Josian saw nor he exclaimed in vexed tones:
"Out upon thee, sad face!"
Then possibly the sight of her suffering, showing so plainly in the pallor "I' the morning at sunrise there is apt to be a chill i' the air," Simon said indifferently. "Didst wear no woolen about thee?" and lines of her face, touched some or stirred his conscience, for when she ran to him and clutched the bridle rein, imploring him to save their cousin Margaret, he did not push her away nor could he meet her glance, but moved uneasily in his saddle.

"Josiah, dear brother, an thou would let me speak with Elder Williams of the council, happen I would have influence wi' him."

"Ho, ho! Thine influence!" Josiah laughed scornfully. "Going in public against thy brother! A dutiful sister, prithee, to make my boasts on!"

Here his manner changed, growing stern and commanding.

"Thou'rt to stay here, faint heart, an' mind the house! I' faith, I'll have a care that with so much importan scenes wi' silly wenches." As he finished speaking a man, on

the horse boys at the Sign of the Red Heart, came swiftly up the path-"Master Taunston," he said, panting slightly, "I ha' come wi' news! The witch's lover hath fled!"

"Gone!" Josiah ejaculated in surpris

"Aye, 'tis found that he stole away I'

the night," the man replied. good news that thou hast brought, Taunston cried exultantly. "The white livered poltroon hath great influence at court, and his detention might have brought us trouble. Once down the mountain we will see that he doth not return again until the evil woman we seek to punish hath received her just deserts. Hetty, see that thou doth my bidding," he said roughly, pushing her from out of his way with the handle of

his whip, "Spring up behind, Tobias; we'll ride to the inn. Dost not hear shouting? Methinks already the village is astir.' He gave spurs to his horse. Hetty's breath came in gasps as she stood with her hands clasped over her heart watching her brother and his companion speed away. She sank down upon the

porstep and tried to collect her thoughts. What news was this she had just heard? Her mind was dazed. Handsome, gallant Sir Godfrey La Fablenne only a fair day wooer? Did a little Hetty Taunston, who when thou man live with heart base enough to desert one so sweet and trusting as Mar-Heartsick, bewildered and bitterly disappointed, with all her romantic il-lusions dispelled, Hetty covered up

drive the cows to grass.

Simon turned his eyes toward her and regarded searchingly the sweet upturned face. What new coquetry her face, and a remembrance of the preacher's warnings and words against the wicked fashionable men of the gay his heart against her. "Such pleasant friendship as hath ever been between us, Simon," she her mother's sinister predictions con began in a low voice, hesitatingly, "should not be broken off forever for want of a word of explanation. Simon, I—I remember the words thou did speak to me that day !' the dairy, cerning La Fabienne's fickle love for Margaret, came to her. Herheart flutter forward on her breast. The captain to hide his emotion gave a loud order, tation, distress and absolute convicand the soldiers, with noise of clanking | tion. Yes, it must be true, and the idol swords, closed in around her.

Margaret looked about her in a dazed above all others had tumbled to the ground and fallen in pieces at her feet. How cold the gray dawn was! She wore a gallant bearing to deceive folk -did remark about my beauty that I flouted thee and did scorn the offer shivered slightly and with a quick motion drew her kerchief closer about of thy honest heart and faithful love."
Kempster regarded her seriously, anxiously; once he reached out his hand toward her, but drew it back hastily. her white throat. How friendless and alone she felt, for the first time in her life at odds with her mother and brother and for her foolish vanity and proud airs totally ignored and forgot-ten by her old comrade and lover, frantically.

Simon Kempster! As her sad thoughts dreams of a gay life in Paris that at the time I scarce did miss thee," she shame of her evil deeds," said one wo- and looked down the mountain in the

At the gateway the captain called a Simon could not believe that sweet halt, as he wished to consult Josiah Margaret would sinfully connive with Taunston on some matter pertaining to his orders, and Elsbeth, who had Wringing her hands distractedly, the been running after them in fearful ag-ony, wringing her hands and screaming shrilly, fell at Margaret's feet and threw her arms about her in hopeless threw her arms about her in hopeless abandon.

"Oh, sweet babe, bonny Margaret," she moaned, "they are taking thee to prison, where I shall never see these

I have said to thee," she went on sad-ly, "that I despair of ever making my lips frame the words my heart doth bid them speak."

A faint sound of the noisy clamoring of the crowd at the Mayland farm was swept in through the window by the breeze. Hetty shuddered and, edging nearer to Simon, laid her small hand on "Grieve not, Eisbeth," Margaret answered gently, "grieve not for one who hath received her death wound."

"Grieve not, Eisbeth," Margaret answered gently, "grieve not for one who hath received her death wound.

"Grieve not, Eisbeth," Margaret answered gently, "grieve not for one who hath received her death wound. Can they kill that which is already dead? Nay, good Elsbeth, after the news brought by Gaston that Godther the roadway toward Simon's house. kind heart against me, Simon. Be my friend again. 'Tis all I ask." He threw up his head with a sharp, frey"-here a dry sob rose in her throat -"that Godfrey, whom I love, hath suppose she was afraid her pride might ndrawn breath.

"Hetty, thou must speak out what thou dost mean!" he cried. "There can be but one thing between us, and that is—love! Before God, I will be thy friend, but I must be thy husband also." young, joyous life in her hath been killed by one deep thrust. Dry thy tears, dear mother."

The captain approaching at this juncture, the procession started through the gateway and down the road, where it gateway and down the road, where it A glow of color mantled her face and throat.

"If thou would deem me worthy," she faltered, with drooping head, "an' I were one-half good enough, I would ask thee to o'erlook the past, to forgive me, Simon, an' to take me for thy true and faithful wife. I would



her heart as she saw Simon sitting on the settle before it. His broad back

was toward the window, but she could see that he was leaning over dejected-

ly, resting his head on his hand. Softly lifting the latch, she entered and stood just inside the door. Kempster was evi-

her in the greatest astonishment.
"Am I wanted? Doth any one need

plied faiteringly, "and—and no one needs thee, Simon." "Wilt take a chair, mistress?" His

small hand to the blaze.
"I am cold," she said shiveringly.

He looked around the room. Hetty

astily put out her hand to prevent his

come back only to worry and torment

"When thou'rt ready to go," he re

"Yea, the fearsome news hath reach

"An' that the man she loved better

than her life hath deserted her in her

Kempster sat erect with a sudden

"The courtier, Sir Godfrey La Fa-

"Thy news doth surprise me," he said quietly, "as the knight had ever

an open countenance and a manly bearing. But I ween 'tis not uncom-

mon for love to grow between a man

Simon's breath came quickly, but his

voice was stern as he said: "Hadst not

"Nay, Simon," she cried tearfully

"be not so churlish to thine old play-time friend! Hast forgotten Hetty,

er died, did rise at break o' day to meet her at the bars and help her drive the cows to grass?"

was this? He set his teeth and steeled

when I was so set up because a cow

"So proud was I an' so full of idle

better take a chair? Thou'lt find but

and woman all on one side."

Hetty laid a supplicating hand

bienne?" he asked in surprise.

She choked back a sob

lackaday, bonny Margaret!"

warmed me."

to the prison?"

hour of peril?"

ed me.'

his arm.

THE UGLY OCTOPUS.

promise to love thee dearly."

With a glad cry he stooped and gath-

ered her into his arms.
"No more such words, Hetty. I ha' listened long enough! Not worthy of me, a rough, hardworking farmer—the maid I ha' ever held so high above all

other women!"

He pressed her fondly to his strongly

he pressed her tolking beating heart, saying tenderly, moved in his great joy to an unusual expression has great joy to the Hetty, bright

in his great joy to an unusual expres-sion of sentiment, "Ah, Hetty, bright sunbeam of my life, that went away so coldly, praise God thou hast come back, bringing warmth to cheer the sad heart of a lonely man and light to set a glow of joy about his quiet home!"

Dejectedly resting his head on his hand.

unheeding until, breathless and panting she reached Kempster's door. From her place on the step she could see into the kitchen. Logs were burning in the chimney, and a hissing caldron of water was steaming above them.

Hetty put her hands together over her heart as she saw Simon sitting on the settle before it. His broad back from which scarcely any force will

from which scarcely any force will avail to remove it.

Like its beautiful brother the argo

Like its beautiful brother the argonaut, it defies its enemies by ejecting ink, but the octopus is so subtle and clever that he can vary the color of his ink according to the color of the ground he is passing over, and, as he is very active and darts about at lightning speed, he constantly escapes being caught.

He is an unsoclable creature, apparently quite satisfied with his own society, as he roams about alone, seeking what he may devour on rocky shores, where he may be met with of all sizes varying in length from an inch to twe or more feet. dently deep in thought, for the faint sounds did not disturb him. "Simon!" He sprang to his feet and looked at me?" he asked, unable to attribute any other reason for her coming.
"Nay, thou'rt not wanted," Hetty re-

"Wilt take a chair, mistress?" His manner was civil, but his face was grave and stern. He resumed his seat on the settle. Hetty came forward and knelt before the fire, holding out one

A MARKET PRIMER.

counter? He is selling meat. Let us water "Nay, get me nothing." She sighed a gentle, fluttering sigh. "The bright fire on thy hearth, Simon, hath already What is the lady

To buy meat from the with the white apron.
What does she ask for? Kempster regarded the small, grace-ful figure in its gray dress and white kerchief, kneeling there in the glare of A five pound roast of porter. What does he give her?

the fire so close to him, with pain tug-ging at his heart and suspicion in his mind. Was this a new mood—just an-other of her tantalizing ways? Had she A seven pound roast. Then does he charge her only fo what she asked for?" him? Hetty, glancing up, met his quiet he chose to give her. Didn't the lady know what she war Evidently the man didn't think so

marked, with studied coldness, "happen I can find a woolen for thee." Can't he tell the weight of a ple meat when he picks it up? At his words her heart sank within her. Of a certain he had ceased to love Certainly he can. Otherwise he would never be able to know that he is alher, so she would speak of other matways selling you a piece of meat several pounds bigger than you wanted. "Thank thee, Simon. When I go an' I am a trifle warmer I will take it."

Then, as he did not speak, she added Why does the man do this?

It is impossible to associate con-stantly with greasy things and not become pretty smooth yourself. Now run and play.—Baltimore American.

FISHING LINES. The Very Finest Are Those Formed Silkworm gut forms the best line for fishing purposes, partly on account of its great tenacity and partly because it is so transparent. Every year a suf-ficient number of Spanish silkworm grubs are selected for this purpose. After they have eaten enough mulberry leaves and before they begin to spin they are thrown into vinegar for sev-eral hours. Each insect is killed, and the substance which the grub in the natural course would have spun into a

worm into a much thicker and a worm into a much thicker and snorter silken thread.

The threads are then placed in pure water for about four hours and afterward dipped for ten minutes in a solution of soft soap. The fine outer skin is thus loosened so that the workman can remove it with his hands.

The threads much be died in a shest. The threads must be dried in a shady place and are often bleached with sulphur vapor until they acquire the bright appearance of spun glass.—Lon-don Telegraph.

Usefulness of any man or woman lies principally in the willingness back of sibly can whatever comes their way As a rule, it will be found that the most useless persons in the world are those who are "waiting" for something to turn up. And by the same sign it is a fact that the most useful beings are those who have taken up the first thing that came to hand and done the best they could with it. These people usually find something to their liking in the long run, too, and if this be denied them they have the good sense to learn

to like what comes.

Nearly all small birds make their long flights by night, spending the daytime quietly feeding and resting, so that if on any day in May the treetops are full of filtting little warblers it is "The witch doth hang her head in shame of her evil deeds," said one woman, running along with a child in her arms.

"Nay," cried another. "Tis with sorrow that her poltroon lover hath deserted her. Such kind know not shame"

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"The witch doth hang her head in shame sprang to her feet and looked down the mountain in the direction of his house. Was he, like the others, preparing in grim enjoying the quiet scorn of thy glance and knew myself for the foolish, worthing his listing littie warbiers it is the time I scarce did miss thee," she continued, "but anon I became lonely, dissatisfied, unhappy and did not real-bluebirds, come very early—as soon as the snow is all gone and the south sloping high listides begin to feel warm and shock her head in the negative, Sure
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