THE MODERN STORE-FALL DRESS GOODS. All The New Weaves and Colors. A Magnificent Showing of Fashionale Goods.

A Magnificent Showing of Fashionale Goods.

36 inch balf wool Poplar cloth and Henriettas, all colors, 25c yard.

27 inch all wool Trecots, all colors, 25c yard.

42 inch all wool Cheviot, an extra good value, all colors, 50c yard.

38 and 42 inch all wool Serges, Batistes and Henriettas, all colors, 50c ydd.

30 inch Mohair, blue, black and brown, 50c yard.

38 inch checks and fancy novelty weaves, a large variety, 50c yard.

50 inch Panama cloth, 85c and \$1.00 yard.

Prunells, Poplins and Crepe Suitings, all colors, 85c yard.

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52 inch Broadcloth, \$1.00 and \$1.50 yard.

53 inch Broadcloth, \$1.00 and \$1.50 yard.

56 inch Kersey and Covert Cloth, suitable for jackets and suits, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 yard.

56 inch Rain-proof cloths, excellent values, \$1 25 yard.

Our black goods stock is complete. All the new and staple weaves 50c to \$2.50 yard.

New fell whistings, large selection, 10c to 50c yard.

Sole Agents for Ladies' Home Journal Patterns. The best made.

Our Milliners are now prepared to attend to your wants for fall headwear.

Grand Millinery Opening, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

September 28th, 29th, 30th. You are cordially invited to attend.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY.

Samples sent on request. BUTLER, PA OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON.



Is Your Family Larger.

Perhaps Your Dining Table Seems Too Small Now?

There's no use in inconveniencing yourself every ime you sit down to a meal, when such handsome ables are here so cheap. They will accommodate up to fourteen persons, and by removing leaves can be reduced to six, eight or ten at a time.

Tables in variety of styles—round and square llars—finely polished—well made ordinary tables that carry the leaves at all prices.

Dining Chairs separately or in sets at lowest prices—a large assortment to suit any taste or ancy. We're to show these things. Will you come to look? We've not asked you to buy and won't.

WHY

You can save money by purchasing your piano of W. R. NEWTON, "The Piano Man."

The expense of running a Music Store is as follows: Rent, per annum ... Clerk, per annum ...

Lights, Heat and incidentals . . . \$194.00 Total \$1286.00

have no store and can save you this expense when you buy of me. sell pianos for cash or easy monthly payments. I take pianos or organs it ange and allow you what they are worth to apply on the new instrument ianos fully warranted as represented.

MY PATRONS ARE MY REFERENCE. A few of the people I have sold pianos in Butler. Ask them.

Dr. McCurdy Bricker
Fred Porter
Fraternal Order Eagles
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Geo. D. High
W. J. Mates
J. S. Thompson
Joseph Woods
S. M. McKee
A. W. Root
Miss Eleanor Burton

Dr. W. P. McElroy
Stepling Club
D F. Reed
Woodmen of the World
H. A. McPherson
Miss Anna McCandless
E. A. Black
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PEOPLE'S PHOOE 426.

Huselton's

Shoes FALL WEAR.

THE FALL STYLES SHOWN AT OUR STORE EMBRACE LOOKS FOR EVERY LIKING AND A GRACEFUL, COMFORTABLE FIT FOR EVERY FOOT.

EXPERT FITTERS TO SEE THAT YOU ARE FITTED TO THE SHOES MEANT FOR YOUR FEET. THE PRICES RANGE FROM \$1 TO \$4.00 AND EACH SHOWS A WIDE CHOICE OF STYLES IN THE LEATHERS THAT WILL BE POPULAR THIS FALL AND

IT WILL AFFORD US GREAT PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU LOOK OVER OUR FALL STYLES.

HUSELTON'S

102 N. Main Street

SUCCESSOR TO SCHAUL & NAST.

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 Fall and Winter suitings in the latest styles, shades and colors.

G. F. KECK, MERCHANT TAILOR, 142 N. Main St., Butler, Pa



When a Woman Needs Notions

She usually wants them at once. Our notion counter is filled with the little things that go with dress making and repairing. Buttons, tapes, seam bindings, pins, dress shields, hooks and eyes, needles-all the countless articles are here for immediate delivery. Some of these you ought to have at home in advance, If your stock has run low come in-see how quickly and willingly we'll meet your demands.

UNDERWEAR.

We've kept our eyes open for chances to obtain the sort of underwear that's going to fit well, feel well and wear well—and yet be sold at prices you'll approve. Now, if you'll come in you will see just how well we've succeeded in finding the very right things in these important items of woman's and children's

It pays to visit us when you need notions, under-wear, hosiery, gloves, belts, ribbons, corsets, etc.

L. Stein & Son,

108 N. MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA

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## Bickel's Fall Footwear.

Largest Stock and Most Handsome Styles of Fine Footwear we Have Ever Shown.

SOROSIS SHOES. Twenty Fail Styles—Dongola, Patent-kid and Fine Calf Shoes made in the latest up-to-date styles. Extremely large stock of Misses' and Children's fine shoes in many new and pretty styles for fail.

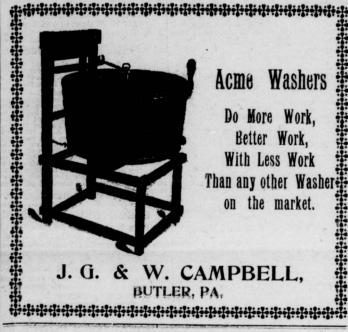
MEN'S SHOES. Showing all the latest styles in Men's Fine Shoes, all leathers, \$2 and \$6. Complete Stock of Boys', Youths' and Little Gents' Fine Shoes.

### Bargains in School Shoes.

High-cut copper-toe shoes for Boys and good water proof School Shoes for Girls. Large stock of Women's Heavy Shoes in Kangaroo-calf and Oil Grain for country wear.

# JOHN BICKEL

128 S Main St., BUTLER, PA.



# Our Grand Clearance Sale

last month was a big success. The clothing buying public of Butler saved themselves many dollars by this sale. To be candid with you, friends, it was the sale of all sales. It left us with some odd lots of goods, which we will sell at our August Grand Clearance Sale.

### SCHAUL& LEVY

187 South Main Street, . . . . . . . . Butler, Pa.

By CAROL MURPAY

teamsters, prospectors, traders and cat-tlemen—but when old John Dyer, one of the mine bosses, brought his daugh-ter Kate from civilization to live with him there and keep his humble cabin he had faith in that chivalry that has always made the western man respect the other sex. He knew that she would have many admirers and that there would be quarrels on her account, but he was a widower and she motherless,

The cabin, like the rude and straggling village, was backed by the grim mountain, while along its front as far as human eye could reach there gittered the white sands of the Mojave

its surface resembling a placid lake. Now and then a wind, born up in the gulches of the mountain, came down and went sweeping across the sands, and then the spectator saw great clouds of dust as the flinty particles were caught up and driven here and there to cut and gash and wound whatever lived. The sands never swept in from the desert, but always were driven the other way. Had it not been so Diamond mine and the town around it could not have been. The coming of the girl among the thousand men was an event. There were a few old women there—cooks and laundresses—but here was a girl,

a handsome young girl. Her influence was felt almost immediately. The mine manager said that more soap, combs, handkerchiefs and looking glasses were called for from the company store in a week than were bought during the preceding three months.

At least 800 of the thousand men determined on an introduction at once, but when it came to the point, and even after three months had passed, there were not a dozen callers at the cabin. A month at two later it was said that only two of the dozen stood a chance. By "chance" dozen stood a chance. By "chance" they meant marriage. It never occurred to any of them that a girl might have come among them without fall-ing in love and marrying one of their

It was strange that among Kate's ican. He had charge of the company's transportation, and he managed through the father to force an introduction. He was kindly received by the girl. He was kindly received by the girl, but no more. He was tolerated by the father, but there was no welcome for him. Pedro was a swaggerer. He was an egotist. He thought he was in love, and once having made up his mind to this he was ready to maintain what

have been his excuse had any one asked him why he paid two visits a week to the cabin.

nade up his mind to know his fate. se an hour when he knew the girl would be alone, and he dressed in his best and knocked on the cabin door. He believed himself irresist-ible, and he smiled and smirked and offered his love. There was a moment of astonishment, and he found himself rejected. The girl tempered her refirst offer, but womanly instinct told her to soften the blow even though the man was obnoxious to her. "What! You refuse Pedro Diaz!" ex-

that: You retuse redro Diaz: ex-claimed the man in reply. "You re-fuse me-me, who am worth \$5,000 and could marry any senorita in my swn country! Do you quite understand

"I have no love for you," replied the

girl.
"But that makes no difference, You shall love me later on. I am Pedro Diaz. It is the first time I ever did a woman the honor of asking her to marry me."

The girl's reply wag a firm one, and

Pedro sung himself out of the cabin with anger raging in his heart. He had been snubbed, humiliated, made a of course, and it could be none other than the storekeeper. Whoever oppos-ed Pedro Diaz in any of his cherished schemes must die. He was not five minutes deciding on the death of Britt. That morning the young man had ridden away across the desert, a stretch # twenty long, hot miles, to strike the railroad on the other side and order further supplies by telegraph. The ride was twenty miles over and twenty miles back. He would cover the dis-tance in a day, but it would be late in

the evening when he returned.
"I will meet and kill him as he re turns," decided Pedro, and when dark-ness fell he eluded observation as much as possible and rode out on the desert. There was no trail across the sands. He who would hold a straight course nust depend upon the compass, and he pust consult it often. There was fair starlight-light enough to see his rival many rods away. The sky was clear of those scualding clouds which might be taken as warnings that the whirl-winds were being born in the cold air of the gulches, and no noise came from the mountain except the whispers of

the pines to the cedars.

When Pedro had made five miles straight out from the base he pulled in his horse and sat and waited, his face to the west and his ears alert for the slightest sound. For an hour he waited, and then of a sudden a cold chill struck the back of his neck. He on his lips.
"It is the sand storm!" he muttered

as he jumped to the ground.

He had a blanket for himself and one for his horse. The animal lay down at the word and suffered his head to be wrapped, and just as the first sharp grains began to fly the man snuggled down beside the animal and muffled his

the end of ten they began circling and running across the sands like wraiths. They also dug deep into the sands, and when they met with an obstruction they covered it in. Man and horse were soon in danger of suffocation and is obtainable of how much he does had to struggle up to throw off the drink.

caught by a circling breeze and spun a Frenchman, an Austrian, a German, around as if they were straws, and when the man was flung on his face at last and covered a foot deep in an instant the horse uttered a neigh of terror and galloped heavily away.
"It will pass, it will pass, and I will have my revenge!" muttered Pedro as he stood up with his back to the blast,

He was flung this way and that, carried along or left half senseless on the sands, and not for a full hour did the wind scream out its goodby to the the Frenchm desert and return to its sleep. Then the with only 1. surface of the desert was smooth again, and the man who came riding from the west could not tell that under his horse's feet lay a human body buried two feet deep. There had been a Pedro Diaz. The sands of the Mojave had

desert. Here and there out on that dreary waste were patches of ugly cacti, and intuition told the girl as her eyes searched the desert for the first eyes searched the desert for the light grant of the leading levy firms of to the vice presidency of the United States he was head of the law firm of eyes scattered the continue that out there under the blazing sun the rattlesnake basked and the lizard glided swiftly over the bones of lizard glided swiftly over the bones of animals.

At the opening of the trial of the case At the opening of the trial of the case the plaintiff's attorney stated to the jury that he would have to depend enobtained the aid and counsel of one of the ablest firms of lawyers in western New York, and he might say he had epposed to him the right bower of the legal profession. "What does he mean by that?" said Mr. Fillmore, Mr. Havens replied, "He means you." rens replied, "He means you." Les, I know," replied Mr. Fillmore, "but what does he mean by that particular expression?" "Did you never play euchre?" said Havens. "No," said Mr. Fillmore. "Well," said Havens, "in the game of euchre the right bower is the bloggest knave in the pack." the biggest knave in the pack.'

> Can any one still prate of the good old times after reading the following extract from a sixteenth century book entitled "The Accomplished Lady's Rich Closet; or, Ingenious Gentleman's Delightful Companion?"

"A gentlewoman, being at table, must observe to keep her body straight and not lean by any means with her albows, nor by ravenous gesture discover a voracious appetite. Talk not when you have meat in your mouth, and do not smack like a pig nor ture to cat spoon meat so hot that the tears stand in your eyes, which is as unseemly as the gentlewoman who pretended to have as little a stomach would not swallow her peas by spon-ful, but took them one by one and cut them in two before she would eat them. It is very unseemly to drink so large a draft that your breath is almost gone and you are forced to blow strongly to

Our stock of Rubber and Felt Goods.

Our stock of Rubber and Felt Goods is extremly large and owing to the large orders which we placed we were able to get very close prices and are in a position to offer you the lowest prices for best grades of Felts and Rubber Goods.

An immense business enables us to name the very lowest prices for reliable footwear.

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

This he was ready to maintain what he called his right by fair means or foul.

The thousand men said that Padro's rival was Tommy Britt, the keeper of the company's store. He was an American, young, fair looking, and down on the books to be promoted for his energy, ambition and integrity. Perhaps he admired, as all others did, but he had never asked himself and fourteenth century, during which the elongating the metal by forcing it through a conical orifice, made in some substance harder than the metal treated, was invented.—Cassier's Magazine

Different Ways of Putting It. falls asleep in the sitting posture with his mouth open his jaw drops. The tongue not being in contact with the hard palate, the succotorial space is obliterated, the soft palate no longe if respiration be carried on through the mouth the muscular curtain begins to vibrate." And this is the popular mouth shut when asleep he will snore." NATIONS AND DRINKS

A VAST DIFFERENCE IN THE USE OF

CERTAIN BEVERAGES.

In the Use of Tea, Beer and Wine, Nations differ in what they drink far more than in their dress or speech, the

size of their armies or the amount o coffee, for example, the American and the Russian offer as great a contrast as an octogenarian and a year-old still more startling degree. In one day he average Britisher sips as much tea as eighteen hundred Italians, and in the enough beer to keep the average Italian supplied for six months. Yet, in wine brinking the Italian shows that he can equal eighty-four John Bulls.

the department of commerce at Washfairly temperate when compared with some of his European brothers. He drinks less beer than the Englishman, the German or the Austrian. In the use of spirituous liquors he falls still further behind and finds himself outclassed by the Austrian, the Hungarian, he German and the Frenchman. He wine drinker. The Frenchman, the

The American, far more than many Europeans, seeks refreshment and renewed energy in the "cup which invigorates, but does not intoxicate." Coffee it with a roller. As a rule, they are
of nearly uniform size, and each one is
polished brilliantly, as if oiled and rubbed. Most of them are perfect spheres, and tea are his favorite beverages. On an average be drinks more coffee than the native of any country of the old world, and when classed with Europeans he is surpassed only by the Eng-

American, furthermore, would seem to be little endangered by the great immi-

tance behind the French. The Russian ranks sixth in the consumption of spir-its, and he drinks one-thirtieth as much

Should an American, an Englishman an Italian and a Russian sit down to a table together and order drinks in a quantity that would show the relative

If the tea should prove unsatisfactory and the party order beer, the Englishman again would prove himself the heaviest drinker. He would be found to rank considerably ahead of to swallow most of this beverage. He would get 175 glasses, while the German would take 150, the Austrian 100, the American 90, the Frenchman 67. the Russian 5 and the Italian only 1. denly cold and the little assemblage declded that "something hot" would be be vexed, will you, if I tell you that better and every one order spirits, the Austrian would then outclass all the others. Nevertheless he would not distance his rivals to any great extent. It would be found that liquor suits the tirely upon the justice of his client's taste of the various drinkers far more case, as the defendant had sought and evenly than any of the other beverages ordered. The Austrian would, for example, take 9 glasses, the German 6, the Frenchman 5, the American, the Englishman and the Russian 4 (though the American's glasses would contain a trifle more than the Englishman's, and the Englishman's "a bit" more than the Russian's), while the

Should the liquor prove too hot without a weaker drink afterward and all agree on wine for their farewell toasts the Frenchman would then "outswal-low" his companions. His order would call for 100 glasses, while the Italian would content himself with 84, the Austrian with 17, the German with 6, the American with 1½ glasses and the Englishman with 1.

Engishman with 1.

If at the end of this convivial scene the party should think some coffee would stoady their nerves, the American would at last be found in the lead. He would ask for 60 cups, while the German would order 32, the Frenchman 21, the Austrian 10, the Iralian 6, the Englishman 3 and the Italian 6, the Englishman 3 and the Russian only 1.—New York Tribune.

The man had been grumbling steadily for half an hour to his seat mate, whom he had never seen before. He had ne nad never seen before. He had rrumbled about business, politics, war, peace, vacations, church, children, railroads, schools, farms, newspapers and that unfailing scapegoat—the weather. The man beside him had borne all that seemed necessary and at last bethought him of a way to silence the grumbler it such a thing was possible

of sulphate of antimony, chlorate of potash and gum. Each box, holding eighty-four matches and sold for a of glass paper, which was to be pretogether while the match was drawn through it. Three years later another ingenious person named Jones in Lon-don patented the idea of making a rate of potash and sugar at one end, with a thin glass globule filled with

strong sulphuric acid attached at the point. When the sulphuric acid was liberated by pinching the globule it acted upon the chlorate of potash and sugar so as to produce fire. aratus for producing sounds similar tions of it. Of a different type is that Only the males of this family are singers, for which the Greek poets called them happy because their females were

which the curious event happened that

when one of the contestants broke a string a singing cleada sprang on his

harp and helped him out so that he

floor, and they look as if pressed into

dumb. With the ancients a cleada sitting on a harp was the symbol of music. A pretty fable tells of the contest between two cithara players, in

There's music in all things, if men Historic Relic.
The Chesapeake, famous for her enounter with the British ship Shandoes the Muscovite in eighty days. In the consumption of tea, beer and wine he English and the Italians difference. When she was captured by the British she was taken to England by her captor, Sir Philip Broke, and some years later her timbers. Wiskham, and when he pulled down his old mill he built a new one from the timbers of the Chesapeake. Many of these timbers still have the marks of the Shannon's grapeshot, and in some places the shots are still to be seen deeply imbedded in the pitch pine. If the builder who made this ship According to the latest statistics of knew that its timbers were being us in a mill which is making money for a subject of Great Britain there is no

loubt that he would at least try to rise The northern portion of the Colorad desert is paved with the most wonder ful pebbles in the world, in many parts so exquisitely laid as to defy successalso ranks fifth among the nations as a ful imitation by the most skilled worker in mosaic flooring. These pebbles are talian, the Austrian and the German go ahead of him.

The American, far more than many and other such beautiful materials. They are packed together so that the surface composed of them is like a

The comparative temperance of the

grains began to fly the man snuggled down beside the animal and muffled his head and swore.

He had seen a hundred sand storms on that desert. They came with a puff and went the same way. In five minutes he would be up and watching again, but when five minutes had

### Little Dorothy's Courtship

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

meigh of meigh of consumption of these beverages by their respective peoples, some would get enough for a bath, while others would obtain only a few swallows. If the blast, they should take tea, for instance, the Englishman would find himself confronted with 1,800 cups, the American so on the with 400, the Russian with 275, the r did the German with 36, the Austrian with 20, to the Frenchman with 18 and the Italian Then the with only 1.

Then the with only 1.

The start what you want—courage?"

To Joan and the rest of them to be realisted for Joan to find the starlight and feeling his big, honest heart a-throb. He sat down on a stump of a tree close by. "You're plucky enough, I fancy."

The start what you want—courage?"

To Joan and the rest of them to be realisted for Joan to find the would never do for Joan to find the "big fish" of the house party—that was the name she had given the young English earl—talking to her alone. She, alas, was only poor little Cousin Dorothy knew that it was about time for Joan to find the starlight and feeling his big, honest heart a-throb. He sat down on a stump of a tree close by. "You're plucky enough, I fancy."

"Is that what you want—courage?"

The star what you want—courage?"

The star what you want—courage?"

The saked the earl, looking at her tenderly in the starlight and feeling his big, honest heart a-throb. He sat down on a stump of a tree close by. "You're plucky enough, I fancy."

"Is that what you want—courage?"

The saked the earl, looking at her tenderly in the starlight and feeling his big, honest heart a-throb. He sat down on a stump of a tree close by. "You're plucky enough, I fancy."

"Is that what you want—courage?"

The saked the earl, looking at her tenderly in the starlight and feeling his big, honest heart a-throb. He sat of them to be realisted the earl, looking at her tenderly in the starlight and feeling his big, honest heart a-throb. He sat of them to be realisted the earl, looking at her tenderly in the starlight and feeling his big, honest heart a-t ion! So she pretended to be bored

> "La-la, la-la, la-la-la," she hummed. easy chair and stretching her white the next room this afternoon when your erms lazily.

"I say," said the earl, "am I tiring you, Miss Dorothy?"

Dorothy stopped humming. "No," she drawled, with mock mischief, "not "in her eyes. "Oh," she cried bitterly, "you overheard all that cruelty, and—and it's made you pity me!"

In case the weather should turn sud- exactly. But"-here she smiled her over for me, please?" Rising slowly, she adjusted the fleur-de-lis at her waist while his lordship drew the chair

"How'll that do?" asked he.
"Splendidly. Now for cushions."
"How many?"

"Hundreds," said she. He collected as many as he could carry and fetched them to her.
"Here are thousands," he anno "Delicious!" murmured Dorothy, sink

tent. "This is quite perfect." "It will be when I fetch you a sun "Sunshade!" cried she. "Go away

you Goth! I want the sun."
"You'll be pickled!" warned he. The earl chuckled and, pretending

that he fancied her already asleep, crept elaborately away on tiptoe. Joan and the rest of them were in sight, and he advanced to meet them. Joan Shannon was unquestionably a beauty. She had been photographed in every variety of pose; she had been painted by several of the most cele-brated artists on two continents, but

in spite of this fact she had passed through the whirl of three seasons and was still unwed. "She must be waiting for a title," people said, as other girls far less beautiful came out, danced through a season or two, and were led to the altar by men of their choice.

altar by men of their choice.

However that may be, included among the guests at this particular house party at the Shannon's big country place on the sound was the young Earl of Stowbridge, and it was common property that Miss Shannon already had found him very attractive.

"So awfully sorry your couldn't tols."

have cured my headache! She's got jol-

ly pretty dimples, and she's a cousing "Yes-distant. Mamma never like me to associate much with her family when we were little, and now, as you can imagine, we aren't very-er-co

"Such fun," observed the earl lacor ically. His fair companion turned and looked at him reproachfully. "And who would wish to be 'fun?" said she. "Oh, I don't know," said his lordship

ing for a moment as they walked on whether the earl might not prove testy after all. Would he be uneasy under the crushing and ordering about to which her father and mother submitted. If there was one thing she dislik-ed it was obstacular people. She had been brought up to expect people to

agree with her.
"Of course," she sighed, shrugging
her beautiful shoulders discreetly, "I feel sorry for poor little Dorothy. Mother won't need her after the autumn, and I'm sure I don't know what's going to become of her then. Besides, she hasn't any practical sense. Just look at her now lying asleep in all that sun She'll be simply black with freckles!" That afternoon when everybody was vesting for a dinner dance in the even-ing the Earl of Stowbridge wandered into the library, a cool, dim apartment

banked with books and made comfort favorite authors and settled down to tray of fruit (its size can be imagin read when the sound of feminine voices in the adjoining room disturbed he should make a step forward to an
ince his presence. It was not in his
character or traditions to be an eavesdropper; nevertheless he found him-

a sound.
"Angling for him-I?" It was Dorothy's voice, low and impassioned, but with a quick little gasp or two, such as would come from one who had suddenly received an unexpected douche of cold water.

self curiously unable to move or utter

same Mrs. Shannon's ley tones. "Only resterday Joan was telling me of her own misgivings"—
"Misgivings!" There was still that

remulous catch in the breath. "Oh, of course young men will be foung men," continued Mrs. Shannon, with a pur in her well bred tones. "They will pursue the girl who holds out the angling iron. You are clever— I don't dispute the face; you are clever and calculating—but one thing I have to tell you: If you wish to remain in other conversation alone with the Earl of Stowbridge while he is under this roof. You may go now.'

There was silence just for an appreciable fraction of a second; then little Dorothy seemed to be drawing herself up to her full height as she and the reflection from them of the sun's rays is gorgeous beyond descrip-tion. Each convex surface gives back flung a defiant, passionate answer into her aunt's face:
"I thought at least you were a lady,

but you're not. You're cowardly and eruel and yulgar. Oh, how can you be so?" Dorothy, sobbing miserably in gems. Thus the whole surface of the plain is a combination of myriads of reflectors, each pebble being so highly her hot anger and insulted girlhood was obliged to leave the room. Mrs Shannon, cool and collected, as always, touched a bell and sent the cook some orders about the salad.

After dinner, while they were dancwandered to a hammock under the trees, far from the chattering groups

on the veranda. "I've been wondering who was behind that lighted cigar," she said lightly as he joined her, and then, more seriously, drawing in her breath deeply: "Isn't it splendid out here tonight? I like to catch that strong brine from the sea It gives one converge."

the sea. It gives one courage."
"Is that what you want-courage?

imprisoned one of her hands.
"I know," was all that he said. She measured him, not understanding.

"You see," he started to explain in
his straightforward fashion, "I was in

she drawled, with mock mischief, "not exactly. But"—here she smiled her sweetest smile upon him—"you won't be vexed, will you, if I tell you that I'm a bit sleepy and that I must sleep in the sun? Will you draw this chair over for me, please?" Rising slowly, she adjusted the flour-delis at her than the flour-delis at here were and I'll well-e it me life's the processor. It is made you pity me!"

"It's made me love you, little one," from the first moment I saw you, but now I know that I love you. Of course," he cally seeing that she still shrunk from him a little, "a thing like that's easily enough said, but just give me a seeing that she was and I'll well-e it me life's the page and I'll well-e it me life's the page and I'll well-e it me life's made you pity me!"

"It's made me love you, little one," he corrected solemnly. "I liked you from the first moment I saw you, but now I know that I love you. Of course," he corrected solemnly. "I liked you from the first moment I saw you, but now I know that I love you. Of course," he corrected solemnly. "I liked you from the first moment I saw you, but now I know that I love you. Of course," he corrected solemnly. "I liked you from the first moment I saw you, but now I know that I love you. Of course," he could be a supplied to the corrected solemnly. "I liked you from the first moment I saw you, but now I know that I love you. Of course," he could be a supplied to the course, and the course is the course of the course o little hope, and I'll make it my life's business to prove it to you, dear." He held out his hand to her like a knight

would not respond. Then she did a curious thing. She took his outstretched hand in her own and pressed it close against her eyes, and they were wet.

Should some women need encourage-ment they may learn with interest ment they may learn with interest that men are rather apt to be vain and that it is enough sometimes to be a good listener in order to be a most successful hostess. The following typical anecdote proves this. Gomberville, the old courtier, somewhat of a poet, too, was known to be paying a deal of attention to a certain lady of the hotel de Rambouillet. One day some one had this conversation with him:

"You are the 'cavalier servant' of "Yes, certainly."

"Do you leve her?"
"With the most devoted respect in

"Not very."
"She is not witty."
"No, not particularly."
"Well, then, what is it?" "She can listen admirably."—Profes sor Albert Schinz in Lippincott's Maga

grumbler, if such a thing was possible.

"Are your domestic relations agreeable?" he asked suddenly, turning an
inquisitive gaze on his companion.

"Yes, they are!" snapped the grumbler. "It's my wife's relations that
make all the trouble."

The First Friction Matches.

The first really practicable friction
matches were made by an English
apothecary named Walker in 1827. He
couted splints of cardboard with sulphur and tipped them with a mixture

Try place on the sound was the young
Earl of Stowbridge, and it was common
property that Miss Shannon already
had found him very attractive.

"So awfully sorry you couldn't join
us in our sail this morning," she began
in her sweet, suave voice, with an accent which was the result of much
travel. "Is your headache better now?"

"You my honor, Twe not given it a
thought for the last half hour. I found
and she took pity on me and put down
phur and tipped them with a mixture

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"Sylvia, how old were you when your
mother."

Sylvia laughed, and being out of her
eue, could only stammer, "What, sir?"

"Phane, The First Friction of Carboard with sulbroad of Stowbridge, and it was common
property that Miss Shannon already
in the source when he
went on the stage. Once while playing
sylvia, his daughter, in "The Recruiting Officer," instead of asking her,
"Sylvia, how old were you when your
mother died?" he said "married."
Sylvia laughed, and being out of her
eue, could only stammer, "What, sir?"

Quinn, "I mean, how old were you when your mother was born?" The body of Duke Humphrey was returned from Egypt, embalmed in the rarest wine and the richest spices. Upon seeing this Quinn sollloquized as

Oh, plague on Egypt's arts, I say!
Embalm the dead! On senseless clay
Rich wines and spices waste!
Like sturgeon or like brawn shall I
Bound in a preclous pickie lie,
Which I can never taste?
Let me embalm this flesh of mine
With turtle fat and Bordeaux wine
And spoil the Egyptian trade!
Than Humphrey's duke more happy I.
Embalmed alive, old Quinn shall die,
A mummy ready made.

that big pink necktie on. "It doesn't matter what you want," replied his mother. "You must have

IN THE BASQUE COUNTRY.

The Peculiar Language and Odd Cus-toms of the People. Of the strange scenes and customs of the Basque country a traveler writes: "I was struck by the way the women walked and carried themselves. A fat old woman with a huge tray on her head walked along at a swinging pace, shouting her wares meanwhile at the top of her voice. I saw a woman carrying on her head first of all a large when I tell you that it was afterward her stall). On the top of this were a basket of washing and a big umbrella his attention. Six seconds had not clapsed when he became aware that to be used to cover the stall. Then in it was no ordinary interview and that her left hand she carried a supple-he should make a step forward to an-

> up as high as it could stretch.
> "I was waiting once at a little way-side inn in the village of Ascain when I saw an old lady, followed by two great fat white pigs. They all three waddled over to the village pump, and then, procuring some water in a pail, the old lady proceeded to wash her charges. She cleaned them most as-siduously-eyes, ears, tail, back, hind

quarters and feet.
"There is a dignity of carriage about all the women in this country. I fan-cled it might be due to the fact that formerly, before the 'Code Napoleon' came into operation, the law obliged the firstborn, whether boy or girl, to inherit the patrimony and continue the head of the family, the husband taking the wife's name when the inheritor was perfect equality from her birth. The matrons are not less beautiful than the younger women.

"Quite uplike any other language is that of the Basques. Although when hearing the people talk a Spanish sound Basque, and when I asked what 'yes was I thought at first the answer was 'na,' which would have been very curious, but it turned out to be 'ba,' with the 'b' softly pronounced."

The Tables Turned,
The Editor (gloomily)—I must say you don't seem to realize how terrible it is to lose you. The Authoress (sweetly)—You mustn't take it too much to heart, my friend. Rejection does not necessarily imply lack of merit.—

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