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THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXXXII. BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1905. No. 47.

Remodeling Sale of Furniture and Carpets

The Entire Stock Offered at a Sacrifice to turn It into Cash by Jan. 1st, 1906.

The largest and most complete stock we have ever carried—fresh from factory at almost factory prices to you. Everything goes—nothing reserved. A rare chance to make your Holiday purchases. You can furnish your house complete or you can buy but one piece as you desire.

Out Goes Every Yard of Carpet

The entire stock of Ingrain Carpets—Linoleums—Mattings—not a yard reserved—at COST. All wool super extras—granites—rag and cottage carpets—in patterns suitable for any room in the house.

Bring the measure of your rooom and we will tell you just what it will take to cover it.

BROWN & CO.

No. 136 North Main St., Butler.

THE MODERN STORE.

Big Stock Reducing Sale Continued all Week Until Saturday Evening, Dec. 2nd.

Did you see the crowd here? It was a record breaker. We are prepared to unload as much stock this week to make room for Christmas goods. Room is what we want.

Bargains in Silks, Dress Goods, Waistings, Flannelettes, Table Linens, Calicoes, Ginghams, Underwear, Hosiery, Lace Curtains, Walsts, Skirts, Furs, Millinery, Etc.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

SOUTH MAIN STREET PHONES: {BELL L. D. / PEOPLES} 221 POSTOFFICE BOX OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON. Samples sent on request. BUTLER, PA

THE TIME IS HERE

When it is of the utmost importance that yourself and family have good, warm Footwear.

Our Wool Boots and Stockings

will keep your feet warm and dry. Largest stock and lowest prices in Butler.

When we have Boys' high top Shoes, 2 soles and tap heavy Shoes for Girls that go to school. Made of the old-fashioned heavy calf skin, Don't need rubbers with these shoes. They will stand the hard knocks.

Ladies' and Men's Heavy Shoes

In great variety—high or low cut—from $1.00 and upwards.

Don't you think it is better to get good Footwear than pay doctors' bills? Think it over.

HUSELTON'S

102 N. Main Street.

WHY

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

The expense of running a Music Store is as follows:

Rent, per annum	$780.00
Clerk, per annum	$312.00
Lights, Heat and incidentals	$194.00
Total	$1286.00

I have no store and can save you this expense when you buy of me.

I sell pianos for cash or easy monthly payments. I take pianos or organs in exchange and allow you what they are worth to apply on the new instrument All pianos 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
Epworth League
E. W. Bingham
Geo. D. High
W. J. Mates
J. S. Thompson
Joseph Woods
S. M. McKee
A. W. Root
Miss Eleanor Burton
Mrs. Mary L. Stroup
W. C. Curry
F. J. Hauck
Miss Emma Hughes
A. W. Mates
W. R. Williams
Mrs. R. O. Rumbaugh
Chas. E. Herr
Dr. W. P. McElroy
Sterling Club
D F. Reed
Woodmen of the World
H. A. McPherson
Miss Anna McCandless
E. A. Black
Samuel Woods
Oliver Thompson
John Johnson
R. A. Longwell
J. Hilligard
J. E. Bowers
C. F. Stepp
W. J. Armstrong
Miles Hilliard
Mrs. S. J. Green
J. R. Douthett
E. K. Richey
L. S. Youch

PEOPLE'S PHONE 426.

Subscribe for the CITIZEN

BUTLER *Business College*

New buildings, new rooms, elegant new equipment, excellent courses of study, best of teachers, expenses moderate, terms VERY LIBERAL!

Over $2,000.00 worth of new typewriters in use (allowing advanced students from 3 to 4 hours' practice per day), other equipment in proportion!

Winter Term, Jan. 2, 1906. Spring Term, April 2, 1906.

Positions secured for our worthy graduates. Visitors always welcome! When in Butler, pay us a visit. Catalogue and other literature mailed on application. MAY ENTER ANY TIME.

A. F. REGAL, Principal, Butler, Pa

Fall and Winter Millinery.

Everything in the line of Millinery can be found, the right thing at the right time at the right price at

ROCKENSTEIN'S

Phone 656. 148 S. Main St.

Don't You Need An Overcoat?

We Closed out a Manufacturer's Sample Line at One Half Their Value.

In this lot of 218 Overcoats there are all sizes. In the Men's overcoats they are sizes 34 to 44. In the Boys' they are sizes 6 to 20. Not 2 Overcoats of a kind.

For want of space we cannot describe these extraordinary bargains in these Overcoats.

But will just mention a few of them.

29 Overcoats, Regular Price $22, Sale Price $11.98
33 Overcoats, Regular Price $18, Sale Price $9.89
28 Overcoats, Regular Price $15, Sale Price $7.45
78 Overcoats, Regular Price $10, Sale Price $4.89
23 Boys' Overcoats, Regular Price $9, Sale Price $4.62
27 Boys' Overcoats, Regular Price $6, Sale Price $3.13

Have a Look at These Overcoats. We Will Show Them to You. No Trouble Whatever.

SCHAUL & LEVY

137 South Main Street. - - - - - - - - - - - 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 Fall and Winter suitings in the latest styles, shades and colors.

G. F. KECK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,
142 N. Main St., Butler, Pa

Bickel's Fall Footwear.

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

SOROSIS SHOES. Twenty Fall 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 fall.

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.

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.

Repairing Promptly Done.

JOHN BICKEL

128 S 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,

BUTLE, PA.

ROAD AND BRIDGE REPORTS

Notice is hereby given that the following roads and bridges have been confirmed nisi by the Court and will be presented on the first Saturday of Dec. Court, 1905, being the 9th day of said month, and if no exceptions are filed they will be confirmed absolutely:

R. D. No. 1, September Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of the citizens of Summit and Oakland townships to change, vacate and supply a public road leading from a point at or near Winner's in Donegal township to a point at or near Evan's mill in Butler township and to supply same so as to begin at a point on said road at the foot of the hill near the dwelling house of John Gilleland in Summit township, Butler county, Pa., and to end at a point on the Butler and Bonnie Brook roak where the East Butler Land and Improvement Companies' road, intersects the same and that part of the Gilleland road between John Gilleland's dwelling house and the point where the Eyth and Davis road intersects the same be vacated and discontinued. June 5th, 1905, viewers were appointed by the Court, who on September 2nd, 1905, filed their report in favor of said change. Estimating the probable cost of making said road at $300 and should be borne by Summit township. No damages assessed.

Now, September 9th, 1905, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet notice to be given according to law and rules of Court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 3, September Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of citizens of Cherry township for a bridge across the north branch of Slippery Rock creek, at Bovard, south of the grist mill now owned by James Grossman, where she said creek crosses the public road leading to Branchton, Forestville and divers other points. June 9th, 1905, viewers appointed, who on September 2nd, 1905, filed their report in favor of proposed bridge.

Now, Sept. 9th, 1905, approved notice to be given according to rules of Court, and to be laid before the Grand Jury at next term.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 5, September Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of the citizens of Concord township to change, vacate and supply a public road; that a public road leading from William McGill's in Concord township, to a point on the road leading to the Great Western near James Storey's in Fairview township, that a portion of said road within said township of Concord, to-wit: That portion beginning at a point on said road at or near a gate at or near the residence of O. T. Sheakley and from thence eastward to a point on said road at or near the residence of R. R. Stewart, where above mentioned road joins the road leading from Modoc to William Ralston's be vacated and supply it by a road beginning at a point on aforesaid road at or near a gate at or near the residence of O. T. Sheakley, being one of the points above mentioned and ending at a point on the road leading from Modoc to William Ralston's at or near where the line between lands of John Balsinger and William Curry crosses the said road leading from Modoc, to William Ralston's, all within the township of Concord, Butler Co., Pa. June 17th, 1905, viewers appointed by the Court, who July 27th, 1905, filed their report in favor of said road.

Now, Sept. 9th, 1905, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 6, Sept. Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of citizens of Marion townships for a public road beginning at a point on a public road known as the Anandale and New Hope road, near the corner of lands of Duffy heirs, Theodore E. Smith and David M. Atwell in the township of Marion and ending at a point on a public road known as the Murrinsville and Slippery Rock road, near the store of Joseph Bailey in the township of Marion. July 24th, 1905, viewers appointed by the Court, who, on August 23rd, 1905, report in favor of said road. Damages assessed to Hugh McAnallen in the sum of twenty ($20.00) dollars.

Now, Sept. 9th, 1905, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of Court,

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 7, Sept. Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of citizens of Marion township to vacate a public road beginning at a point on a public road known as the Anandale and New Hope road on lands of D. M. Atwell near the residence of T. E. Smith, in the township of Marion and extending in a northwesterly direction for a distance of about one mile and ending at the residence of S. G. Seaton, near a public road known as the West Sunbury and Harrisville road in Marion township, Butler Co., Pa. July 24th, 1905, viewers appointed, who, on Aug. 19th, 1905, report in favor of said change. No damages assessed.

Sept. 9th, 1905, approved, notice to be given according to rules of Court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No. 8, Sept. Term, 1905. In the matter of the petition of citizens of Slippery Rock township for a county bridge over the run in said township on road leading from Wick Station to Franklin road. July 24th, 1905, viewers appointed, who on August 14th, 1905, report in favor of said bridge.

Now, Sept. 9th, 1905, approved. Notice to be given according to rules to Court and to be laid before the grand jury at next term.

BY THE COURT.

Certified from the record this 9th day of Nov., A. D. 1905.

L. E. CHRISTLEY,
Clerk Q. S. Court.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

The following widows' appraisements of personal property and real estate set apart for the benefit of the widows of decedents have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Butler County, viz:

Widow of Isaac N Rosebaugh, personal property	$300 00
Widow of Robert J. McCamey, personal property	300 00
Widow of Frank N. Eyth, personal property	299 00
Widow of J. Calvin McClymonds, personal property	300 00
Widow of Smiley R. Williams, personal property	300 00
Widow of Samuel Rider, personal prop	300 00

All persons interested in the above appraisements will take notice that they will be presented for confirmation to the Orphans' Court of Butler county, Pa., on Saturday the 9th day of Dec., 1905, and if no exceptions are filed, they will be confirmed absolutely.

L. E. CHRISTLEY, Clerk.

Clerks Office, Nov. 8, 1905.

Legal Notice.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENN'A, } ss:
BUTLER COUNTY,

To the Sheriff of said county, Greeting:

Whereas, Edwin D. Adams and C. C. Zinn, Executors of the last will and testament of M. S. Adams, late of Parker City, Pennsylvania, on the 25 day of September, A. D. 1905, presented their petition to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, at M's. D. No. 13, of September term of said Court, setting forth:

"That on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1854, the said M. S. Adams, made, executed and delivered to Henry Graff, his certain mortgage in the sum of ten thousand dollars, conditioned for the delivery of two hundred tons of pig metal to said Henry Graff, in Pittsburg, 100 tons November 15, 1855, and 100 tons April 15, 1856, which said mortgage was recorded in the office for recording of deeds, &c., in Butler county, in Mortgage Book, No. 2, page 113, on the 19 day of October, 1854, and by the terms thereof become a lien upon, inter alia, all that certain tract of land situate in Allegheny township, Butler county, Pennsylvania, commonly called the Maple Furnance Tract, bounded on the north by lands of W. C. Adams; east by lands of Pierce & Black; south by lands of Ailsworth heirs; and on the west by lands of Andrew Campbell, containing 467 acres, together with all the machinery, engines, implements, tools, &c., of and belonging to Maple Furnace thereon erected.

That the said M. S. Adams, having complied with the condition of said mortgage and delivered the pig metal therein mentioned to be delivered to the said Graff, the following entry was made on the margin of the record of said mortgage, by John Graham, attorney of said Graff, to-wit: "I hereby enter satisfaction of this mortgage by written authority from the plaintiff. John Graham, att'y, 29 Dec. 1856."

But no legal satisfaction of said mortgage was ever entered on the record or indices of said mortgage, that both the Mortgagor, M. S. Adams, and the Mortgagee, Henry Graff, are deceased.

That the said described lands are now in the hands of the petitioners for the purpose of raising money with which to pay the costs of administration and the indebtedness of M. S. Adams, deceased, in which they are meeting with difficulty by reason of the above stated legally unsatisfied mortgage.

Wherefore, the petitioners pray the said Court to make an order directing the Sheriff of said county, to serve notice according to law, the Act of June 11, 1859, upon the legal representatives of Henry Graff, deceased, the mortgagee, requiring them to appear and show cause why said mortgage should not be satisfied of record, and upon their failure so to do, and upon proof being made as to the compliance with the conditions thereof as above stated, that the Court decree and direct that satisfaction thereof be entered upon the record of said mortgage as provided by said Act,

ED. ADAMS,
C. C. ZINN,
Executors, &c.

Whereupon the said Court made the following order, to-wit: And now, September 25, 1905, the within petition presented in open Court, and in accordance with the prayer thereof it is ordered and directed that the Sheriff of Butler county, serve notice, stating the facts set forth in the within petition, upon the legal representative of Henry Graff, if to be found within the said county of Butler, and in case said parties cannot be found within said county, then to give notice as aforesaid in one or more newspapers published within said county, once a week for four weeks successively prior to the next term of said Court requiring the said parties to appear at the next term of said Court, December 4th, 1905, and answer said petition and show cause, if any they have, why the said mortgage should not be satisfied as provided by law, and Tuesday, December 5, at 10 o'clock a. m., is fixed for a hearing hereon.

BY THE COURT.

Certified from the record, this 25th day of September, A. D. 1905.

JOHN C. CLARK,
Prothonotary.

To the legal representatives of Henry Graff, deceased.

You are, by virtue of the above stated order of Court, hereby notified and required to appear at the next term of said Court, December 4, 1905, and answer the said petition and show cause if any you have, why said mortgage should not be satisfied; in default whereof the said Court will make an order and decree directing satisfaction thereof, as provided by law.

MARTIN L. GIBSON, Sheriff.

BILLY BOY, MATCHMAKER

By MARTHA M'CULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1905, by I. D. Marshall

"Pretty! It is profane to call her merely pretty," Wheaton said, staring covertly at Helen Marr. "She is well named," he went on. "Can't you fancy her's the

"Face that launched a thousand ships
And burned the topless towers of Illium?"

"No," Norris answered with a laughing shake of the head. "Remember, I'm neither artist nor painter, nor even Bohemian—merely a village landlord, whose chief concern is to keep terms with his tenants, and used to seeing pretty girls, even very pretty girls, every day in the week."

"If you call her pretty, I repeat your case is hopeless," Wheaton persisted. This time he spoke very low, but not so low as to escape Helen's ear. She was coming toward them on her dappled pony, her hat hanging at the back of her head and a sheaf of wild roses in the hollow of her arm. The pink of the roses was deepening in her cheeks, and she would have ridden past with the merest inclination of the head but that Billy Boy, spoiled beast, was of another mind. He whinnied joyously to Norris, and when he got abreast of that gentleman planted his four legs, obstinately refusing to budge, his whinny changing to a plaintive whicker of protest.

"I see Billy Boy is constant—not proud and haughty like his mistress. He does not ignore his friends if he does happen to find them in bad company," Norris said, stepping to the pony's head and letting him rummage a sugar lump out of his pocket.

Norris tried to speak with his usual bantering friendliness, but not very successfully. He wished, indeed, Billy Boy had been less his constant friend, since he did not want to present Wheaton to Billy Boy's mistress. However, there was no help for it—it served him right for spoiling the creature so. But there were mitigating circumstances to the spoiling.

The Marr paddock adjoined his own, and while holding converse with Billy Boy across the fence of it, giving him bread, sugar or sweet apples, he needed no excuse for likewise holding converse with Miss Helen. She was shy of him when they met socially, for, though Norris would have scrupled to admit it, he was the catch of the village, much courted by the eager and rather let alone by the self respecting. Beyond their pride and their pedigree the Marrs had little. Helen's chief diversion, indeed, was the rides she took about the red roads and the shady lanes which led from the village into the deep country.

Wheaton was not a bad sort, but he was a city man and, Norris more than suspected, a trifler, making love to every very pretty or very piquant face he encountered. He was, moreover, disgustingly good to look at. Thus Norris contrasted mentally Wheaton's supple elegance with his own burly strength. Wheaton played at being an artist, chiefly by way of diversion. He had just enough money to keep himself in luxurious idleness and no will whatever to increase the sum of it or divide the spending. Norris knew all that; therefore he raged inly, mainly at himself, while Wheaton talked to Helen, the while coaxing Billy Boy to stand obstinately still by giving him tufts of tender roadside grass. It was playfully done, so playfully Helen did not in the least see through it.

She got over her shyness very quickly and talked brightly to Wheaton, giving him now and again dazzling smiles. It took her all aback to have Norris at the end of fifteen minutes jerk Billy Boy's bridle sharply and send him cantering homeward with a sharp slap on the rump.

As the pony cantered Helen wondered what she had done to displease Norris. He had looked gloomier and older than she ever had seen him and had growled in answer to the goodby she had thrown to him over her shoulder.

Before the week end she had ceased to think of Norris, of Billy Boy, of anything, indeed, save and except Wheaton. They had ridden through the long summer mornings together and spent the silver moonlit evenings strolling about the village, never getting beyond hail or the range of friendly household lights. Helen went bareheaded; Wheaton insisted upon it. He insisted, too, that he must paint her—not in the heat of the summer, but when he came back in the fall. He was coming, of course. He had not dreamed that his own country held such beauties as the region roundabout had disclosed. Possibly he would settle down there and make himself famous by perpetuating the charm of its grassed reaches, its towering hills, the silver of its brooks and the soft, illimitable purples brooding above its big fields.

Helen listened as one enchanted. She was just nineteen, unworldly as a new fledged dove and full of romance and the worship of romance. Wheaton seemed to her a creature apart, a denizen of another world, one in which she herself belonged of right, although she would no doubt be the simplest, the humblest, there. His tales of the city, of the studios, the cafes, the sparkle and foam of existence, fascinated her as nothing else had ever done, not even the old Chronicles, which heretofore had served her instead of fairy tales.

Wheaton really talked well, but then Helen's listening was in itself inspiration. Add that he was as much in love as his temperament admitted, and it is easy to understand how he seemed to her inspired. He did not look forward or backward—at anything except the day and the pleasure of it. Helen had charmed her as that other Helen no doubt charmed Paris. What wonder that he reveled in the charming, without a thought of how it might end!

He did not even see what it all meant to Norris, good old Norris, who was too staid and phlegmatic ever to know the real meaning of life. He loved to make Helen talk of him. By her stories Norris had been to her a sort of combined knight errant and fairy godfather. There was no hint of romance in them, for all she had colored so beautifully and flung up her head in telling of the traps and pitfalls the village had set for him. It was plain she knew Norris to be a prize of the chase matrimonial. Perhaps that was why Wheaton felt moved to ask one day as they sat under the big apple tree at the edge of the paddock:

"Little Helen, why don't you save Norris from his pursuers? You could do it, you know—by taking him yourself."

"Thank you. That's just what I've been wanting to ask this last two years," Norris said, vaulting over the fence, in whose ambush he had come upon them unseen. "Will you take me, Helen?" he went on, heedless of Wheaton's presence. Helen gave a little cry and hid her face in her hands.

She had risen. Wheaton also stood up. Both men towered above her, looking defiantly into each other's eyes.

"Will you take me, little girl?" Norris repeated, catching her hand and laying it against his cheek. He felt it tremble delicately before Helen snatched it away. She looked up at him almost piteously, then turned to Wheaton.

Wheaton's face was a battlefield. All at once he was discovering that he did not know all of himself. Under the dilettante, the man of leisure, there was another, somewhat primal, self, with somewhat also of primal force. And this fellow was wild to spring at Norris' throat, to rend and strangle him, and, having rent him, bear away the prize. Yet with the other half of him Wheaton knew that if he had but heard of rather than heard Norris' love-making he would have smiled approval of it as a good ending to something otherwise tangled.

This other man saw, too—and was shamed bitterly by the sight—the love light playing in Helen's innocent eyes. She was not for him. He had better break her heart at once than at piecemeal. That would be the end should he be mad enough to marry her. He would tire of her—of any woman. But, oh, the twinge at thought of her another man's wife! He shut his teeth on it and took both her hands—slim hands, hanging helplessly at her sides. He wanted to clasp and kiss them and lay them against his breast, but a certain fiber akin to manliness made him instead hold them firmly as one might hold those of a frightened child while he said huskily:

"The play is done, Helen. I'm going away, straight abroad, never to come back. Won't you let me think of you as—happy Helen Norris?"

"Why think of me at all?" Helen began proudly.

Billy Boy interrupted her—Billy Boy, who felt he must be in everything. He came between her and Wheaton and gently crowded her toward his favorite Norris, then, whirling about, kicked Wheaton heels over head.

Thus a tense moment became filled with comedy. Thus also Helen found out that laughter is balm for lovesickness. Who could be sentimental over a lover sent sprawling to grass? Not Helen, certainly.

By this token she married Norris before the new year came.

The God of Fortune.

The Chinese deity of fortune is always represented as a jolly god, and the rich votive offerings which cover his altars are speaking testimonials to his popularity. On the 2d of the second month a special festival is held in his honor, on which occasion his temples are crowded with worshipers, who manifest a devoutness which is strangely wanting in the services offered to the less material deities.

Feasts of fat things are greedily presented to secure his favor, and, not content with leaving the lots on the knees of the god, his practical minded worshipers seek to lift the veil which conceals his counsels from mankind. For this purpose they adopt a curious device.

In some open space or market square a large wooden cannon loaded with a small charge of powder and a circular rattan wad is fired perpendicularly into the air. As the wad descends the surrounding crowd struggle to catch it, in the belief that he who is successful will enjoy the blessings of peace and plenty during the ensuing year.

True Art.

John Ruskin said that in matters of criticism one should never come to particulars, for authors are apt to come down upon you with "authorities," there being an authority for almost every absurdity that can be committed, either in literary or practical matters. In a letter to a college friend Ruskin wrote: "The object in all art is not to inform, but to suggest; not to add to the knowledge, but to kindle the imagination. He is the best poet who can by the fewest words touch the greatest number of secret chords of thought in his reader's own mind and set them to work in their own way. To put plain text into rhyme and meter is easy; not so to write a passage which every time it is remembered shall suggest a new train of thought, a new subject of delightful dream. It is this mystic secrecy of beauty which is the seal of the highest art, which only opens itself to close observation and long study."

DIAMOND SMUGGLERS.

Few Caught Owing to Their Ingenuity in Hiding Gems.

"Diamond smugglers are a constant source of worry to us," said the customs house inspector. "Despite every precaution taken here and abroad to spot them, not more than 10 per cent are caught with the goods. There seems to be no limit to the devilish ingenuity employed by these—I was going to say gentry—but there are quite as many women in the business as men.

"It is really wonderful, when you come to think of it, that we are ever able to make a good haul when you consider how easily diamonds can be concealed. Hollow heels are a favorite receptacle for the precious stones, and I understand that there are places in Europe where you can buy shoes specially constructed with spaces in the heels.

"I remember one woman—she is still in the business—who displayed great ingenuity in smuggling diamonds. It was only by chance that we caught her at one of her tricks. She arrived with a very striking Paris bonnet, which was ornamented with bunches of grapes. While we were examining her baggage this dream of a hat blew off and was smashed by a passing truck. I rushed gallantly to recover the hat and then saw that each of the grapes contained a diamond or precious stone. She got what was left of the hat, but nothing more.

"What can a man of ordinary perception do with such people? They will best him every time unless he's gifted with second sight. I never see a chap with long hair but I think of the day we picked $10,000 worth of stones from a fellow's head who wore a pompadour like a brush heap.

"No, we can't keep up with all their tricks and don't expect to. It's the behavior of the smuggler that generally gives him away. When we see a man or woman acting uneasy, nervous, betraying his or her guilt by gestures, we have him or her searched. One gets to know the smuggler face after a time, and so captures are made."—New York Herald.

A Jewel of a Juryman.

Lawyer—Have you formed any opinion on this case? Juryman—No, sir. Lawyer—Do you think, after the evidence on both sides is all in, you would be able to form any opinion? Juryman—No, sir. Lawyer—You'll do.—New York Weekly.

A GAMBLER'S SCHEME

IT TOOK AN EXPERT'S CAREFUL STUDY TO UNMASK IT.

Story of the Clever Swindling Trick With Which a Sharper Fleeced London Clubmen and the Way in Which It Was Exposed.

Some years ago I used frequently to attend "at homes," in addition to giving lessons in legerdemain to ladies and gentlemen who amused themselves as amateurs in giving exhibitions of their skill at evening parties, etc. Upon one occasion, it was an "at home" at Lady A.'s town house, I had given a display of card manipulation in addition to other sleight of hand tricks. After my performance I was approached by one of the gentlemen guests.

"Allow me to congratulate you, Mr. Devant," he said, "your entertainment has given me much pleasure. Your card manipulation especially interested me. It occurs to me that with your obvious knowledge of cards and card deceptions you might assist me in a perplexing affair which has been exercising my mind for some time. If you will be so good as to give me a few minutes of your time I will describe the nature of this dilemma to you. Allow me to present my card."

Having signified my willingness to accord the interview requested, Sir George L. escorted me to the conservatory and said:

"Let me come to the point. While watching your card manipulation, it struck me that you might probably be acquainted with some of the tricks which are resorted to by card sharpers and could set at rest some suspicions of mine concerning a certain gentleman whose luck at cards is prodigious. I am strongly of opinion that he is nothing more or less than a professional sharper. This man I first encountered at the B. club, of which I am a member. He has been a frequent visitor there as a guest of a young friend of mine, also a member, who has conceived a partiality for the skillful card player and is paying a rather high price for the acquaintance.

"It is not necessary that I should state more than that my young friend is a man of ample means, obstinate to the degree of pugnacity and not a little self opinionated. Although I have tried again and again to convince him that the 'luck' of his acquaintance seems too consistent to be legitimate, he steadfastly refuses to listen to me, declaring that he is not to be intimidated by a little ill fortune. And so he goes on playing—and goes on paying. I have watched the play closely, but am quite unable to detect any trick or dodge on the part of the suspected man. I cannot, therefore, put forward anything tangible to his detriment or charge him with any offense. Whatever his trick may be, it must be a very clever one and of a somewhat novel description. I have carefully examined the cards, some methods of marking which I have had described to me, but have failed to trace the slightest signs of their having been tampered with. The ordinary club cards are used, which renders it all the more inexplicable how the fellow contrives to work trickery with them. It struck me that perhaps it might be a question of manipulation, but I could not discover anything beyond the ordinary handling. It was while in this dilemma that the idea occurred to me that you, Mr. Devant, might be able to clear up the mystery. May I count upon your assistance?"

"Certainly," I replied. "I shall be very pleased to render you what service I can in the matter."

As a matter of fact, Sir George had piqued my curiosity, for, knowing a good deal about card trickery, I was eager to discover what cunning method of swindling—if any—the suspected man was resorting to.

"Do you know anything about the man?" I asked.

"Very little," replied Sir George, "except that he is known as Mr. De Lacy, and is apparently of French extraction, speaking with a slight accent. Beyond this there is much that is mysterious about him. My friend knows nothing of him; he is merely one of those casual acquaintances it is so easy to make in this cosmopolitan city of ours."

"What games does he favor?"

"He plays most of the gambling games, but if he has a favorite I should think it was solo."

"And in the event of my discovering any trickery, should you make a police matter of it?"

"No, I don't desire to do that. I want to unmask the fellow, expose him there and then, convince my obstinate friend and have the sharper kicked out of the club."

I entered into the affair with zest. An appointment was fixed up for a certain evening, upon which I found myself in the card room of the B. club, bent upon creating a "scene." There was a goodly assembly of members and friends, and the room presented an animated appearance, with its groups of faultlessly attired clubmen gathered round the little green topped tables. I was invited by Sir George to join in a friendly game, having been already introduced to his friend, Mr. V., a tall, dark, clean shaved gentleman. By design our table was placed close to that at which the suspected man, with Mr. V. and others, was seated. I was thus enabled to watch the movements of Mr. De Lacy without exciting suspicion. I judged De Lacy to be a man turned forty, with a beard which was beginning to turn gray, rather sparse fair hair, a somewhat pallid face and broad shoulders. He did not altogether lack a certain air of refinement.

The play proceeded. I had previously taken the opportunity of examining some of the club cards, but had found nothing in any way suspicious about them. Our neighbors were playing solo, and the luck appeared to be fluctuating a good deal, Mr. V. winning occasionally. But this did not last long, and presently Mr. De Lacy began to gather in a rich harvest. I watched closely, but could detect nothing to the discredit of the suspected one if you except a faculty for winning. Now and again a half muttered imprecation from Mr. V. told that De Lacy had once more scooped the pool.

The evening was unproductive of anything practical in the way of discovering trickery, yet there was something indefinable about this man De Lacy which suggested fraud to me and which made me more than ever determined to solve the mystery of his wonderful "luck." I therefore arranged to attend another night under similar circumstances, but even then nothing of moment occurred. I obtained, however, a kind of vague idea, the accuracy of which I was desirous of putting to the test. At the close of play I spoke to Sir George.

"I notice that Mr. De Lacy invariably wears smoked glasses at the table," I said. "Has he weak sight?"

"I believe so. He says that the glare of the gas troubles his eyes."

"I have an idea that those glasses play some sort of part in the trickery," I said thoughtfully. "I don't know how; but, coupled with a certain movement of one of his hands, they are suggestive. I propose to make a test, and I should like to make the following arrangement: I will take my place at your table, as usual, another night. After having played for awhile I shall ask to be allowed to give up on the score of being tired. You will agree and take no further particular notice of me. If I make a discovery shall I expose the man openly?"

"Certainly!" replied Sir George emphatically.

The appointed night arrived. The room was full, as usual. As before, our table was situated close to that at which sat De Lacy and others. The man wore his customary look of imperturbable good humor—and his smoked glasses. His party was playing solo, with the usual varying luck, preponderating in the long run with De Lacy. The cards were shuffled and dealt. Two "passed," Mr. V. "propped," but De Lacy called, "Abundance."

"Again!" ejaculated Mr. V. in amazement.

De Lacy smiled indulgently. He had a splendid hand and got home easily.

At this juncture I gave up as arranged, and, rising carelessly from my seat strolled a few yards with the apparent desire to "stretch my legs." I worked round by degrees until I had got directly behind De Lacy and quickly donned a pair of smoked glasses, with which I had come prepared. He had just scored another "abundance" when, gazing over his shoulder at the cards through my smoked glasses, I discovered the secret of his trickery.

"There is no playing against such luck!" protested Mr. V. half angrily.

"There is no playing against such cheating!" I exclaimed, snatching some cards from the table. Then, ere De Lacy could make a movement, I thrust several fingers into one of his waistcoat pockets. With an exclamation of anger he rose to his feet, but staggered back when he perceived that I also was wearing smoked glasses.

"Gentlemen," I exclaimed, "it is my painful duty to inform you that you have in your midst a professional card sharper!"

The whole room was immediately in an uproar. All the men left their tables and crowded around us. De Lacy at first betrayed a trembling lip, but presently, with an effort, he gained control of himself and thereafter maintained an air of dogged defiance.

"This man," I continued, "has been marking the cards with luminous paint, a small quantity of which he keeps in his wastcoat pocket and conveys to the cards with his finger nails. The paint, quite invisible in this brilliantly lighted room, he is able to see by means of his smoked glasses. Will some of you kindly examine these cards through the glasses I brought with me for the purpose of unmasking this man? Look at my fingers, too, which I just now thrust into his waistcoat pocket."

Eagerly the clubmen crowded round me, and an examination was made all round. By the aid of the glasses the tiny paint marks of the cards were clearly detected, as well as the smear on my fingers. The fraud was fully exposed. With cries of indignation the clubmen advanced upon the trickster, and things began to look ugly for the ingenious De Lacy. He was very roughly handled, denuded of his ill gotten gains and then literally kicked out of the club.

Mr. V., convinced at last that he had been fleeced by an unscrupulous rogue, tendered an apology to his fellow members for introducing under a misapprehension such a disreputable individual into the club, an apology that was, of course, at once accepted. He also thanked Sir George and myself.

I have not since heard or seen anything of Mr. De Lacy, under that or any other name. He doubtless considered it expedient to seek fresh woods and pastures new after his disconcerting experiences, but his trick was a smart one, perhaps the smartest I have ever encountered.—Wide World.

Some Great Singers.

Some of the world's greatest singers have been discovered accidentally. Once upon a time Wachtel, the greatest tenor of his day in Germany, was cracking his whip and hailing fares in a musical rondo. Mme. Scalchi, the greatest of contraltos, is said to have called her wares in the street before she was found for the opera stage. Campanini, the king of tenors, was a blacksmith, but was heard singing like an angel and was enabled to desert the forge for the footlights.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

Ceylon's Tradition About Adam and Eve's First Habitation.

Ceylon, in local tradition, was the garden of Eden, and you will be shown Adam's peak to prove it, and Adam's bridge, the chain of rocks and islets which the maps show stretching across from Ceylon to the coast of India. Eve, or Heba, as the eastern story calls her, was well satisfied with her lot in the garden of Ceylon, but Atami, manlike, showed a disposition to rove, or, as we might now say, emigrate. One day while wandering on the west coast he met a strange man, who in the course of conversation held before him a fascinating panorama of the lovely country across the waters—gardens and rich orchards, valleys teeming with birds and gazelles and all the rest. Atami had seen nothing like it in Ceylon. He had always been trying to coax Heba into emigration without success, but now his mind was made up, and he went home to the shades of Adam's peak and ordered her peremptorily to pack up and make ready for a start. Heba pleaded in vain, but Atami was persistent and led the way across "Adam's bridge" to India, where he found, to his dismay, a dreary and forbidding wilderness. The panorama man (it will be readily guessed who he was) had deceived Atami, and the disappointed wanderer fell into despair. Then it was that the angel messenger came and gave the disobedient Atami orders to go on into the desert and wild places and suffer the punishment that was his due. Atami's nobility of spirit showed itself here, for he begged the angel to intercede that his own punishment might be doubled and Heba permitted to return to the garden of Eden and be given a fresh mate and a fresh start! You will be apt to think that this chivalric example of gallantry set by the heroic Atami has not been generally emulated by his descendants in that corner of the world when you see a native walking along enjoying a smoke or a chew of bhang while his wife struggles wearily behind with the family load on her delicate head!

Nearly 10,000 Spanish immigrants entered Cuba during the first three months of the present year. The Cuban consuls in Spain are instructed to act as immigration agents and to set forth the opportunities for independence and wealth in the island republic.