VOL. XXXXIII.

mmer Goods, White Goods, Dress Goods, New Trimmings, New Button Covering Machine.

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We have an immense variety of New White Goods, both plain and fancies Plain India Linens, 8c to 25c yds. Plain Persian and French Lawns, 25c, 35c, 50c Organdies and Wash Batiste. 35c to \$1.00 yard. Fatcy Checks and Stripes, 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c yard Hundred of patterns in dotted Swisses, fancy mercerized goods, fancy nainsooks. etc., 15c to 50c yard.

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STYLES FOOTWEAR.

NOW COMING IN.

Shoes for dressy occasions Shoes for the mechanic Shoes for the farmer Shoes for everybody Each and every pair in its class the best that money will buy.

Get your next pair at

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Opp. Hotel Lowry.

Patterson Bros.

(Successors to Brown & Co.).

Furniture and Carpets. 8

We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

New goods arriving daily, inviting your inspection.

136 N. Main Street,

Butler, Pa.

Duffy's Store

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Not one bit too early to think of that new Carpet, or perhaps you would rather have a pretty Rug—carpet size. Well, in either case, we can suit you as our Carpet stock is one of the largest and best assorted in But-ler county. Among which will be found the following:

EXTRA SUPER ALL WOOL INGRAIN CARPETS,

HALF WOOL INGRAIN CARPETS, BODY BRUSSELS.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, STAIR CARPETS

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MATTING, Hemp and Straw.

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MAIN STREET, BUTLER.

Try A Gallon of Our 4-year old at \$3.00 per Gallon. HUGH L. CONNELLY

SUCCESSOR TO JOHN LIMEGROVER, JR. 107 West Ohio Street, (Opposite Post Office.) BOTH PHONES ALLEGHENY, PA





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

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

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Repairing promptly done.

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





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is on again this month. But that will end it-no more after this month. Garments for which we would ask full price under normal conditions.

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

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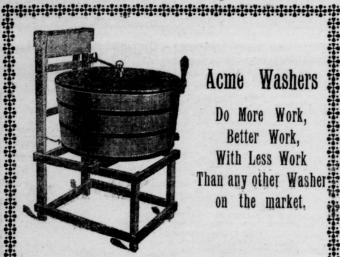
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Acme Washers Do More Work. Better Work, With Less Work Than any other Washer on the market.

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



SPRING TERM, APRIL 2, 1906. A. F. REGAL, Principal, Butler, Pa.

DOTS AND SPACES

By SHERWOOD BOYD

platform of the sleeper as the long train pulled into the station. There, by the baggage truck, stood

his father, soldierly, gray haired and eager to welcome his son. Back in the crowd were a dozen familiar faces, but "Where's Margie?" he asked when

all greetings had been exchanged and at last he was free to fall into step with his father and go up the familiar street. He tried to speak carelessly but his father caught the note of anxiety in his tones and sighed. "I think she did not know you we

oming," he said gently. "She doesn't come over to the house as she used to. Perhaps the attraction was removed,' he added, with a poor little attempt at a joke. But it was a jest of the voice, ot the heart, and he wondered how he might break to this big boy, of whom ne was so proud, the fact that his lit tle playmate had not only kept away from them, but that it was common re-port that she was engaged to George

"I should think," said Truesdell "that she might have at least answered my letters. I telegraphed my address ust before we sailed, and I wrote by most every steamer."
"Marjorie has been away, Dick,"

said his father. "Perhaps she did not get your letters." 'Nonsense. She must have had some

of them," declared Dick. "There she is now." And before the father could lay a detaining hand upon his arm Dick Truesdell had dropped his bag and fashed across the narrow street. He paused dumbly as the girl passed with a most chilling nod and then, with slow step, retraced his way. The elder man put out his hand, and Dick grasped it and wrung it with a grip that meant more than words. It was the

way they had come away from his nother's grave, hand in hand, only now it was the old man who led his son, not he son consoling the father. Dick picked up his valise, and the two went up the street. They had almost reached the old home before the

"I wanted to walt until we got home Dick," he said, with a touch of wist-fulness in his tones. "I thought Marorle was still away and that I could tell you better in the house. Marjorie is going about a great deal with George Colson. She never comes near me now. I have tried to find out what the trou-

ble is, but she only says that I should know as well as she."
"It will come out all right," said the boy, with a brave effort at cheerfulness, "At any rate, we shan't let it spoil the homecoming, shall we?" He linked his arm affectionately through his father's, and they turned in at the familiar gateway and went up the gravel walk to the bouse.

That night as Dick stood before the mirror in his own little room the motto his mother had put over the glass when his mother had put over the glass when he had come home from college caught his eye. It was simply, "Look before you leap," one of those printed texts for framing, but now it seemed almost sage from the dead, and he put out the light and jumped into bed

"I shan't leap to the conclusion that I've lost Margie until I've looked into the thing," he said to himself, and the thought brought sleep to eyes that might not have closed save for that

But it was easier to declare than to execute, and it was almost a week be ore Dick saw Marjorie. Letters had een returned unanswered, and on the few occasions he had seen her on the treet she had been with friends. At last one afternoon as he was coming lown the street she fairly ran into him in the growing dusk.

She began to murmur an apology be ore she saw who it was, and by that me Dick had her arm.
"I want to know just what the trou

ble is," he said commandingly. "If you don't love me I'll not bother you again, but If it's something that can be explained let's have it over with. Perhaps there is an excuse."

"Your affront was inexcusable," she said coldly. "I desire no explanation." "I insist upon one," he said quietly, but with a new note of mastery in his voice. She recognized the tone and shivered a little. "Of course," she said, "I can't run

tway from you if you insist upon hold ng on to me this way, but"—
"I am glad to see you are convinced f that," he said softly. "I am not going to let you run away from me now or ever. There is some mistake some where, and I'll have the truth.'

"There could be no mistake," she said. "The matter was entirely too clear to admit of explanation. I don't see why you should be so anxious to be friends with me when you have

"I don't want to be friends with you," he disclaimed. "I want to be your husband, and I don't remember any Marie that figures in this story."
"Doubtless you forget your traveling companion," she retorted.

"You mean Marie Gorman," he laughed. "I wonder who told you about that. Besides, she was Bennett's friend. His sister used to go to school with her or something," "Very ingenious," sneered Marjorie, "but I fail to see that that explains anything. The fact that she was an acquaintance of Mr. Bennett does not excuse your going all over Europe

"Now you are wrong," he said evenly. "We didn't go all over Europe to gether. We did Switzerland and the Rhine; then they went to the south for the winter, and we went on to Den-"Who are 'they' and 'we?' " she de

manded. "It is a little puzzling to keep track of your conversation." "'We,' Bennett and myself; 'they,' the Gormans and the Crofts. We ran nto them in London." "I am no child to be told tales," she aid bitterly. "I did hope that there

night be some explanation I could ac ept, but you have made it impossible After that telegram in which you de lare that you are going abroad with Miss Gorman your explanation that "I should like to see that telegram,"

"I still have it," she said, "It you think to get out of it by denying sending it you are mistaken. I kept it."
She led the way into the house, and him a pang as he remembered the pleasant evenings spent there and

all, but he sprang up when she entered with a lamp and a sheet of yellow paper. She thrust the latter toward him. "I

don't suppose that you will deny send-ing this?" she said coldly.
"Not a bit," he admitted, "only I

"Not a bit," he admitted, "only I wrote: 'Am sailing for London with Marc tomorrow. Address American Exchange.' I cut out the Bennett to page paper, thirteen columns to the page, or a total of 104 columns, each forty-nine square feet. It was

"I don't see how he could do that?" she said doubtingly. Dick went over to the bookcase and drew down a vol-

"It's like this," he said, opening the book and laying it on the table. "Marc he one he most anxiously sought was Bennett spells his name with a 'c' instead of a 'k.' Now, if you will look at this Morse code you will see that they telegraph two dots for 'i' and one for 'e.' 'C' is two dots, a space and a dot. Now, if the space between those dots was a little longer than it should be, as it very often is when a beginner is at the key, the receiver would read it "ie" instead of "c." If Mark had spelled his name with a 'k' you would have been saved all this trouble, or if you

had had more faith in me""Don't scold," said Marjorie pen tently, stopping his words with her soft lips. "I've been a little fool. Can you forgive me? Since Dick stayed to supper he presumably did.

The University Presidency.

The unity and security of a univer sity can only be assured through ac intability to a central office. While every one is to have freedom to do in his own way the thing he is set to do, so long as his way proves to be a good way, the harmony of the whole depends upon the parts fitting together and upon definiteness of responsibility and frequency of accountability. No self respecting man is going to administer a great office or an office responsi ble for great results and have any doubt about possessing the powers necessary or incident to the perform ance of his work. He will have enough to think of without having any doubt upon that subject. There need be no fear of his being too much inflated with power. There will be enough to take the conceit out of him and keep him upon the earth. If he cannot exercise the powers of his great office and yet keep steady and sane there is no hope for him, and he will speedily come to official ruin. It is not a matter of uplifting or of inflating a man, but of getting a man who can meet the demands of a great situation.—Andrew S. Draper in Atlantic.

She Was Ready For Him. He had come to break off the engage-ment. His mother didn't approve of

his choice. Besides, he felt that he was too timid to assume the responsibilities of married life. It wasn't a pleasant task.
"I have come," he said, "to say that

-isn't there some one stirring at the "It is nothing," she hastily answered "You were about to say that"—
"I were about—I mean I was abou

to say that I think that we have-I mean I have—made a mistake in—I'm sure I hear somebody shuffling at the

"Yes," she said, "my football brother, with his brindle bulldog, is out there

put your wedding day so far ahead."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Usefulness of a Watch.

"If a business man did not require a watch in getting to and from the office every day," said a busy merchant, "he would need ene to keep himself from being deluded and hurrled or retarded by the hundred and one clocks he is sure to glance at en route. Have you ever noticed," he continued, smiling, "how few clocks are required to fill their original purpose of keeping the correct time? Not one in twenty or twenty-five is really exact, and frequently two clocks within half a block of each other will differ all the way from fifteen minutes to half an hour. The clocks in many stores regulate the time to suit their own sweet will. Public clocks and church clocks are frequently run down or out of order, and it really seems as if the only thing on duty in all timekeeping creation is the business man's pocket timepiece.'

New York Press. A man who has resided in Caira told this tale as an illustration of the dil atory ways of Arabian trades people "A certain gentleman ordered a swing to be erected in his garden for the use of his little boy, aged six. He waited and waited, but the swing new er arrived. In due course of time that boy grew up to man's estate and be-came himself the father of a little boy. When his son was six years old he ordered a swing to be made for him So he called on the tradesman, who lived at his gate, and asked him to send up the swing that had been order ed twenty years before. The mar agreed to do so. The little boy be coming impatient after three weeks his father called again and remon strated with the Arabian as to his dil atoriness. The indignant tradesman replied that he could not really under-take to serve any one who was in such a fearful hurry."

How to Use Brains. A head man in a manufactory wa watching a drayman tugging at a heavy case one day. The drayman's face was red, and the muscles of his neck were bulging. The overseer, says a writer in the Baltimore Sun, thought it was the right moment to offer pra

bles shipped out of south Texas las "Walt a minute there," he said. "Le season operated to discourage thou me show you how easy it is when you use a little brain with your muscle." sands of inexperienced growers so that membership in many local truck grow And he grabbed a hook, stuck it int ers' associations has greatly decreased says Farm and Ranch. These amateur the case, gave a yank and went sprawling into the gutter under the dray. He truckers are drawn to the light shining got up, looked at the hook and said, "Confound it, the handle comes off!" from that will-o'-the-wisp, fifteen cent cotton, and are willing to throw away "Yes, sir," said the drayman respect the valuable experience of last year in an effort to make a "ten strike" on fully. "My brain told me that, and I didn't use it." cotton. They have forgotten the boll weevil and other uncertainties that A Lucky Circumstance

In the house of commons no inciden is greeted with more hearty laughte than that of a member who, after a Safe For a Short Distance. A young man who is blessed with a Scotch kinsman need never fear that eloquent oration, plumps down on hi silk hat on the bench behind him. A young member who had just made his maiden speech sat upon his new silk hat. There were roars of laughter. An Irish member immediately arose "What do you think of my project to study law?" asked young Witherby of and gravely said, "Mr. Speaker, per mit me to congratulate the honorable gentleman upon the happy circum stance that when he sat on his hat his head was not in it!" This remark up his great-uncle, Robert Donaldson, a

"I should call it a vera harmless set the dignity of the house, and the speaker called "Order, order," amic ly after a comprehensive survey of the young man's fatuous face and gay know Margaret was"—

All she did was to set me right—let me fools will learn at no other and scarce
tire, "if not carried too far."

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn at no other and scarce
"Playing, play acting with her?" by at that.—Franklin.

doth hedge this king about.

The largest newspaper ever publish-d in this or any other country was An Angel tion, which was issued in New York city on July 4, 1859. It was a 28,000 edition and was sold at 50 cents per copy. The size of the page of this By MARTHA

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McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

the Illuminated Ourdruple Constella

out" this mammoth paper.

Origin of "Stationer."

to any seller of books. He distin-guishes between the librarii and the

stationarii, who had both become so namerous in Paris in 1259 that cer-

tain regulations had to be made for

their control. The former were agents

for the sale and loan of manuscripts, a

latter, allowed to have stations or stalls

in the markets, were sellers and cop-

and stationers in Paris, not a very dan-

the place, the fine furniture, the beautiful decorations and the finely appoint

away up to the ceiling, the tub was porcelain, there were plenty of towels,

sliken thread, seeming to set

Coughing.

s continued the wound will not heal

Let a person when tempted to cough draw a long breath and hold it until it

warms and soothes every air cell, and

process. The explanation simply is that

as an anodyne to the mucous mem

brane, allaying the desire to cough and

giving the throat and lungs a chance

Ningara Outdons.

ready his feelings as a patriot had been

a little frosted by the persistent blow ing of his conductor on the greatness

of things American. "Did you eve

behold anything so wonderful as that?

asked the guide. "Aye, man, at Pee-bles I saw a peacock wi' a wudden

An Improbable Story,

"Say, have you anything that will cure a cold?" he asked.

"No, sir, I have not," answered the

"Give me your hand," exclaimed Di-

ogenes, dropping his lantern. "I have at last found an honest man."

Comforting.

going to marry your sister?"

look pleasant too.

"George, did you know that I was

"Well, I heard her say so, but she's had that idea about so many other fel-

lows that I didn't feel sure about i

Pleasant All Around.

Mr. Facetions (having his portrait

painted}-I suppose you want me to ook pleasant? Artist—Yes, and pay

in advance. Mr. Facetious-What's

hat for? Artist-Oh, so that I can

which each one displays his image.-

Poor returns on fruits and vegeta

leg," was the unexpected reply.

the village drug store.

Standard.

Margaret came from the orchard whistling cheerily, a heaped basket of trated with good portraits of Presjewel red apples poised carefully upon her bare brown head. Miss Prudence ident Buchanan, Edward Everett, Henry Ward Beecher, N. P. Banks, E. H. Heathcote, her aunt and guardian, chapin, Horace Greeley, Elizabeth frowned at the whistling, but had to Barrett Browning, Alexander von Humboldt, James G. Bennett and sevsmile a bit when Margaret broke out: "Now, Prudence, precious, come at me eral others. The paper contained thirty-six different poems entire, one of with the saying about whistling girls and crowing hens! I know you hate them having as many as sixty-four my sole musical accomplishment, but eight line verses. Among other articles this day is enough to set a graven image whistling, even dancing, if it of special note was the celebrated "Moon Hoax," published in 1835. It was of anything softer than granite. You ought to be out in it. The orchard is a place enchanted. I didn't know required the work of forty persons ten hours per day for eight weeks to "get

hemselves to music." "H-m!" Miss Prudence said. "H-m! May I ask if Jimmy Blair is out there, tle "stationer" was applied to one class of bookseller long before the seven-teenth century, though that may have as he promised to be?"
"Of course! A gentleman keeps his been the period when it came to refer

until now things so prosaic as apple gathering and cider making could set

promises, doesn't he?" Margaret answered, tossing her head, but flushing in spite of herself. Again Miss Prudence said "H-m!" There appeared to be nothing else to say. But after two breaths she got up and moved toward the kitchen, sigh-ing out: "And of course he'll be here large sum of money being deposited when a manuscript was lent, while the to dinner. That means cooking things. Men do have such atrocious appetites." "I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly. "I'ye got one to match anybody. Oh, Aunty Prue, do make a

iers of manuscripts. At the time he wrote there were twenty-nine brokers potato pudding! Make it very rich and have lots of thick, sweet, real gerous number, one would think, con-sidering that Paris from the twelfth to the fifteenth century was considered the chief seat of learning.-London dence said over her shoulder. "Who told you what Jimmy likes best? I've the greatest mind to make dried apple pies, just to see if he would know the difference," smiling at Margaret as she

One of our best known manufactur spoke the last sentence. Margaret blushed very red and began to pout. "You mean Jimmy is so gone on me he's not in his right mind," she said. "But you're all wrong, Aunty up his mind to call personally upon his New York city trade as an excuse to get to New York, a place he had not visited in twenty years. The gorgeous-Prue. I-I don't believe he-he cares for me a bit-hardly. Not that way, at ness of the hotels made a great imleast. All this week he's been as kind as could be, but distant—as if he was pression upon him. The best was nontoo good, as he has plenty of money and he is not afraid to spend it when away from home, so he put up at one

afraid I wouldn't understand."
"Then there's mischief afoot, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Pruof the palatial hostelries and had a sult of rooms. When he returned he dence said vigorously, her hand on the dence knob, "for if ever any lad was clean out of his head, clean idiotic about a chit of a thing, it was Jimmy told his friends of the magnificence of about you, all last week and all the weeks before it, since you came to ed bathroom. "Why," he said, "the floor was tiled, the walls were tiled

hot and cold running water, and-and -by gosh, I only wished it was Saturday night!"-Boston Herald, Here is an artist's pretty description of a tinsel maker in Delhi, India: "The silken thread from a ball under the worker's feet as he squats on the ground runs over the hook and is attached to the spindle. One rapid sweep of the latter along the worker's thigh sets it going and both the slender, sup-ple hands are free, one for the thread, one for the reel of tinsel, which in a There was the root of the trouble; its name, Vidella Bane. Jimmy had rath-He didn't ask what they were waiting for.

He didn't ask what they were waiting for.

Have owne to say, dearest," he briskly remarked, "that I think I have be sunlight and the gold tinsel together flash up the yellow made a mistake in permitting you to sliken thread, seeming to set it on some two sundays running, besides we have to deal with gastric catarrh. buying many things for her at the la, it was well known, wanted to mar-"There is nothing so irritable to cough as a cough," Constant coughing ry and settle herself. She had three younger sisters crowding her in the s precisely like scratching a wound or

> what she could to hold Jimmy, the best | headache a fruit diet is a wonderful chance in all Easton town.
>
> But how she had done it Miss Prudence could not fathom, although she studied the problem almost to the detriment of her dinner. She sat down to it still puzzled. Jimmy greeted her and the dinner rapturously and talked a great deal of his appetite and of

the family her future husband was the ucklest fellow alive. "I think so too. That's why it's so ovoking not to have him come along," Margaret said at last. "Only think. my, I'm almost twenty-one and have never had a real business beau! Isn't it shameful when Aunty Prue is going to will me all her pretty dishes and the Heathcote silver? Fancy an

"Such destitution is painful-so pain ful I hardly believe it exists," Jimmy said, turning away his head, then breaking inconsequently into talk of something else. Miss Prudence, watching him, saw

that his teeth had set before he could speak. Of the seeing came enlightenment in part. She meant to make it whole before she was much older. So as soon as dinner was over she sent Margaret upon an errand and herself drew Jimmy on to the barn with a pre-text of wanting his advice as to the new hayloft and stalls. She was a straight speaking person, womanly, withal courageous. So as soon as they were inside the stall space she wheeled upon Jimmy, asking plumply, "What cock and bull story has Della Bane

"Who said she had told me anything?" Jimmy retorted. "Besides, she didn't need to. My eyes are fairly trustworthy.

"Sure of it?" Miss Prudence asked. "If you are, please to tell me what they have told you about my Peggy. know you think you've got a griev ince-no, not exactly a grievance, but

"It is a hurt, but I don't blame her for it. I can't—she—she must have met the other fellow first," Jimmy said, turning away his head. Miss Prudence stamped her foot. "What other felstamped her foot. "low?" she demanded. Jimmy answered miserably:

"The one I saw her kissing and hugging Saturday out under the chest-nut trees. She was all dressed up, in white and low necked, and they were carrying on like mad, else I shouldn't have seen them. I-I started to go up caught a word or two sneaked away, like a whipped hound."
"No doubt," Miss Prudence said

angrily, "but tell me this-where did you sneak to? Went straight home, I reckon, and after supper over to the Baneses. That right?" Jimmy nodded. "Now tell me straight what Miss Del la told you and how she came to do it. "I won't!" Jimmy said stoutly. no telltale. I'd seen enough, and Della saw it had made me mighty miserable.
All she did was to set me right—let me

you that—tell you how the girls have been practicing against the church sociable? Della was dressed up in man's clothes and my Peggy playing sweetheart to her. I know. I wa there, up on the big dead trunk, hold ing the play book and laughing fit to kill. Now, don't you wish you had sneaked the other way?"

don't mean any such thing. There are twenty other fellows-bound to be with a girl like Margaret-but I don't believe she likes any of them best un-less it is the very chucklehead I'm talk-

"You-you don't mean there isn't any other fellow?" Jimmy cried incredu-

ing to right now."
"Miss Prudence!" Jimmy ejaculated, then caught her tight in his arms. He was shaking like a leaf, as near to langhing as to crying.

Thus Margaret came upon them and

called out reguishly: "Is it to be really Uncle Jimmy? Well, I don't mind so long as we have you in the family.' "It's to be anything in the world you say," Jimmy said, darting to her. Then as he caught both her hands and laid them against his breast he turned a beaming face upon Miss Prudence, saying: "Peggy is sweet enough, pret-ty enough, for anything, but when it comes to looking like an angel to a man in trouble, why, she'll never be in

it with our Aunty Prue."

"In a village which is a suburb of New Bedford," said Mark Twain, "a friend of mine took me to the dedicame a bronzed, weather beaten old man passion in that old man?' said he to me. You don't? Well, but I can make him a perfect volcano to you. I'll just mendenly gave vent to an outburst such as I had never heard in my life before. I listened to him with that delight with which one listens to an artist. The cause of it was this: When that old man was a young sailor he came back from a three year cruise and found the whole town had taken the pledge. He hadn't, so he was ostracized. Finally he made up his mind he couldn't stand ostracism any longer, and he went to the secretary and said, 'Put my name down for that temperance society of yours.' Next day he left on another pledged not to. Finally he got home. He got a jug of liquor, ran to the society and said, "Take my name right off." 'It isn't necessary,' said the secretary.
'You never were a member; you were blackballed.'"

about you, all last week and all the weeks before it, since you came to stay with me."

"Mischlef afoot, but where?" she kept mentally repeating to herself as she whisked about the trim kitchen, her brows puckered, her eyes introspective. On the surface she could see nothing. Nobody had openly any right or reason is be interfering between the pair. Jimmy was an orphan the same as her Peggy. Moreover, he had never had the least shadow of an entangle ment. True, various and sundry young women had been setting their caps at him—pretty caps, modestly set—but he had overlooked them all—unless it were—Miss Prue gave a great start. There was the root of the trouble; its name, Vidella Bane. Jimmy had rather made up to her in the weeks interest. in which there is a large amount of tenacious mucus adhering to the walls of the stomach, a stomach tube to dislodge it is required, but in ordinary cases of biliousness, foul tongue, bad breath, sick headache and nervous

is fairly well attested by the freedon of the great cathedrals and tall spire churches from injury. St. Paul's and Westminster abbey, for example, are many other things, but somehow did not eat with his usual zest, although a large area surrounding them. Experience in the navy is to the same effect. not eat with his usual zest, although the made a fair meal. Nobody with a palate could help doing that with such things as Miss Prudence set before him. Jimmy assured Margaret more than once that if such cooking ran in the cording to Sir W. Snow Harris, thirty-five sails of the line and thirty-five frig-

> ly disabled. That item has now ed from the votes.-London Telegrapi Singing For Nothing a Year. of American singers who go to Europe to gain recognition, Mildred Aldrich in

ates and smaller vessels were con

the Theater Magazine says: "To most singers who have sought recognition abroad there is but one drawback to the European career. It is not love of home that lures them back to the United States. It is money. It looks fine to put 'de l'opera' or 'de l'Opera Comlque' on one's visiting card, as is the habit in Europe, but there is another side to it. Many a debutante has sung at the Opera Comique for nothing, some have paid, and of 200 francs a month (just shy of \$40) One of the most prominent debutantes at the opera saw 5,000 francs paid over for her debut, and one woman who ber of the troupe earned 6,000 francs a year (\$25 a week), and she was considered favored. Citles like Bordeaux often get debutantes at 300 francs (\$60) a month, and in theaters of that sort singers provide their own cos-tumes, so it is small wonder that, haying got one's education, one wants to earn money in the United States."

Let honesty be as the breath of thy oul and never forget to have a penny when all thy expenses are enumerated and paid; then shall thou reach the point of happiness, and independence shall be thy shield and buckler, thy belmet and crown; then shall thy son walk upright, nor stoop to the silken wretch because he hath riches, nor pocket an abuse because the hand

which offers it wears a ring set with diamonds.—Franklin. Queer Justice.

Prison Visitor—My friend, you ought not to complain. You are here to satisfy the demands of justice. Prisoner -Not much I am. For months my creditors kept urging me to raise mon-ey and then when I raised a check they put me in jail. I'm blamed if I can see how you call that justice.

The lobbyist was a conspicuous part of the first government established by Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden. He was a serpent.—Washington C: H.