VOL. XXXXIII.

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1906

THE MODERN STORE. Your 4th of July and Picnic needs can best be supplied at this store We have the best styles at lower prices.

Ladies' white lawn shirt waists, 48c, \$1.00, \$1.50 to \$3.50.
Ladies' washable silk waists, \$2.00, \$2.50 to \$5.00.
Ladies' washable shirt waist suits, \$2.00 to \$5.00.
Ladies' washable shirts, \$1.00, \$1.50 to \$3.50.
Newest cloth skirts, \$4.00 to \$7.50.
See our Special \$5.00 skirts. They have no equal at the price.
Novelties in Ladies' Neckwear, Ribbons, Belts, Jewelry, Bags, etc.
White Hosiery for ladies and children, 15c, 25c and 50c pair.
Black Hosiery—all qualities—best values.

Muslin underwear
New corset covers, 25c, 50c to \$1.00.
New white underskirts, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$4.50.
See our Special \$1.00 skirt.

MILLINERY—All colored trimmed and untrimmed hats at ‡ price and less. Now is the time to buy a new summer hat cheap. Our trimmers are still here and will make up anything for you at reduced prices.

Our Big Summer Clearance Sale begins Thursday morning, July 5th. Biggest bargains of the year at this sale Don't miss it. See large posters for particulars.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

SOUTH MAIN STREET PHONES: {BELL L. D. POSTOFFICE BOX Samples sent on request. OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON.

Just Loaded Down

With good things in furniture. Our stock for this seasons offerings is at its best. It doesn't make any difference whether your need is for a complete outfitting, or only a few odd pieces, or to meet some special purpose you'll nd here plenty of opportunity for wise selection. To nerely look at such a display as this is as good as a east. Will you come and look.

Patterson Bros. §

FURNITURE OF QUALITY,

Successors to Brown & Co. 136 N. Main Cor. Main and Mifflin St. **00000000000000000000000**

Women's Pretty White Lawn Waists.



Our exceptionally fine showing of dainty and stylish waists captivates the fancy of all the ladies who see

The waists in the main, are copies of models imported from foreign fashion centers and the styles can be depended upon as be-

Made of fine, sheer perstant lawn, elaborately trimmed with fine val lace and embroidered fronts specially imported for the purpose. Long or short sleves,

Regular \$1.50 value at \$1.00. Regular \$2.00 value at \$1.50. Regular \$2.50 value at \$1.75. Regular \$3.00 value at \$2.00.

Pretty Wash Dress Fabrics.

L. Stein & Son,

108 N. MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.



FALL TERM, SEPTEMBER 3, 1906. A. F. REGAL, Principal, Butler, Pa.

Duffy's Store

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

EXTRA SUPER ALL WOOL INGRAIN CARPETS, HALF WOOL INGRAIN CARPETS, ODY BRUSSELS,

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, STAIR CARPETS,

HARTFORD AXMINSTERS,

RAG CARPETS, Genuine old-fashioned weave. MATTING, Hemp and Straw. RUGS-CARPET SIZES.

Duffy's Store.

MAIN STREET, BUTLER.

Advertise in the CITIZEN

We Want to Say Something to You.

It's About the Hot Weather! How, What and Where to buy!

Two=Piece Suits.

Half the satisfaction of a summer is being so well clad that you can dismiss completely the clothes matter from your mind.

Two-piece Suits are it. (Solid comfort in every one of 'em.) In greys, blue serges, fancy Southern worsteds; well tailored. Cut, fit and every feature of finish of a first-class tailor-made. From \$10.00 to \$18.00.

Straw Hats.

The best interests of your head and purse demand that you buy you we hats here. The most complete line of straws ever shown in the city. SAILORS, from \$1.00 to \$3.50.

PANAMAS that have no equal for the price, and generally sold for

And don't forget the Window Display

Douthett & Graham.

INCORPORATED

Bickel's Footwear



A Grand Display of Fine Footwear in all the Latest Styles.

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

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

Big bargains in Men's and Boys' working shoes.

Repairing promptly done.

JOHN BICKEL

128 S Main St., BUTLER, PA.

MEN

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

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



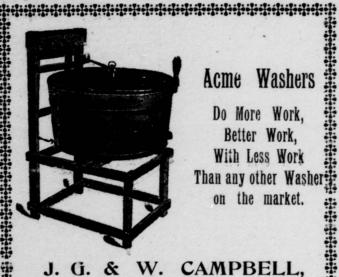
Spring and Summer Millinery.

Everything in the line of Millinery can be found,

the right thing at the right time at the right pace at **ROCKENSTEIN'S**

Phone 656.

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BUTLER, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS TO

Atlantic City, Cape May Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon

NEW JERSEY Ocean City, Md Rehoboth, Del. July 5 and 19, August 2, 16 and 30, 1906. Train leaves Butler at 6:15 A. M., connecting with SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES LEAVING PITTSBURG AT 8:55 A. M.

\$10 Round Trip
Tickets good only in coaches in connection with proper Pullman tickets
PROPORTIONATE RATES FROM OTHER STATIONS. Tickets good for passage on Special Train and its connections or on trains leaving Pittsburg at 455 P. M. and 8,50 P. M., and their connections. Stops will be made by Special Train for meals or dining cas service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

W. W. ATTERBURY

J. R. WOOD

GEO. W. BOYD

General Manager

Passenger Traffic Manager

General Passenger Agent

BY THE "MONKEY" DRILL

Copyright, 1908, by Ruby Douglas

"But there isn't room for all seven of

A January thaw had left the clay athless, glittering cold of the moon-

party at Merrifield town hall, five miles from Slocum, and a week before Burpeople of Slocum to attend, riding over in his sleigh. The thaw had necessitated the change from sleigh to wagon. f the horses' feet. "I had no business to do it. Burgess is a boor. He never ping cold and Burgess' thrusts. Nothing but sudden death could have kept him away. Sylvia Gerrish was there. But the joy of being near her was dashed by the thought that Burgess was nearer still-beside her, in fact. To secure that coveted place their host had boldly ordered his rival to the

could scarcely blame Burgess for his maneuvering. The girl was a bewitching little figure, muffled in furs, a cottish red tam-o'-shanter setting off quetisn red tain-o-shanter secting on her piquant face and mischlevous eyes. Burgess had never seen her look pret-tier, and he glowed with satisfaction at his neat disposal, for the drive at least,

ley, by nature almost too submissive, It had always been so. Fate had made him the football of Rex Burgess, even in schooldays. Burgess was big and brave and handsome, while he was slight and pale faced. The boys had icknamed Gormley "Molly" because he had once fainted at the sight of iest man in Slocum, and every cent of

Regardless of the merry chatter and the snatches of song from the others, Gormley plunged deeper into his mel-ancholy reflections. He, puny clerk in a dry goods store, to aspire to Sylvia of gods and mon us Burgess!

His cheeks burned, too, when he thought of the other's contemptuous reference to "cavalrymen." Frankly, he admitted, it was ridioulous that he, 'Molly" Gormley, should have martial aspirations. Yet when the state mili-tary board had offered Slocum the equipment for a troop of cavalry for the national guard Gormley had been unanimously chosen captain. And he

It had always been the sport in which he excelled. He knew the "monkey" drill of the United States cavalry They talk of Cossaeks and Bedouin savages handle a horse, but the man who follows the yellow guidon is a lited the responsibility of another, havwho follows the yellow guidon is a lit-ile the best horseman of them all. And Captain "Molly" Gormley, Troop A, First cavalry, state troops, rode like a regular whether in the saddle, have-backed over the hundles or standing, each foot planted firmly on the back of galloping horse. Besides the first ualification of a cavalryman he had be other requisite for an officer, the gift of command, and even West Poin gift of command, and even West Point can't touch that. So despite the fact that his body qualled at the sight of blood Gormies's spirit sang with the notes of the bugle when Troop Δ, two long straight lines of men and horses moving beautifully in unison, passed

in review at camp.

The thought of his creation-he had made Troop A the pride of the national guard in the two years it had been organized—gradually lightened the gloom which had overspread Gormley's spirits. He reflected with considerable comfort that Burgess could not ride well. The big fellow did not understand borses and feared them. The bully in him crept out, too, on horseback. He thought it merely discipline to jerk the head of his mount cruelly and without reason. Burgess was not a member of Troop A. Maybe this fling at "cavalry-

men" had been due to envy.

Even the possibility that Burgess envied him was balm to Gormley's sore heart. And if he could only plan it so as to sit by Sylvia on the homeward journey now his cup of joy would be full. It was a mighty bound from the depths of despair almost to the pinnacle of bliss in one short half hour, but Gormley was young, and youth has

hope for a heritage,
Insensibly the young man was attracted by the beauty of the night.
The burnished moon glistened on millions of tiny floating frost crystals until they sparkled like diamond dust. To the westward the black readway unrolled before them like a velvet ribbon Beaver creek crossed beneath it a hundred yards away. From the lowland bordering the creek the road had been graded to a height of fifty feet, and the embankment was nar-row, steep and dangerous. A railing on each side bedged in the roadway.

Tonight nothing was visible below that railing. A mist, white and soft lows to the height of the road. The advance of the clattering wagon and its occupants into this heaving white silence seemed almost uncanny. It was as a sea which might rise and

The others were similarly impresse it would seem, for the talk was somewhat quieter. The team after three miles of brisk movement was getting warmed up and danced spiritedly. The driver took a fresh grip of the rains, for careful work was needed, especially at night, in crossing Beaver creek flats. He pulled strongly to bring the horses to a walk, then lunged back-The right rein had broken near his hand.

What followed for the first paralyzed moment was like a scene from a horrid

puil of the one sound rein, to which the driver still clung stupidly. They plunged into the railing; it cracked, then gave way beneath their weight. The nigh horse was partially off the road scrambling desperately with its

"Oh, Gormley can ride on the front seat with the driver," Burgess had replied lightly enough, though Gormley felt the undercurrent of maller of the place in the

Leaning far out, he seized the other struggling animal by the bits with his left hand and pulled with all his strength. The hoofs of the frantic ment edge. For an instant the whole outfit trembled toward destruction, but the pull to the right never electrons. the pull to the right never slackened,

"How did you ever think so quick-ly?" asked Bob Parker when the excitement had died down a little and

stinct," replied Gormley. "You see, the trick of riding one horse bareback and guiding another is part of the caving him. "Sho! Sho!" said Grant, with alry 'monkey' drill. I learned it years ago when I was a boy."

Burgess holds Clement in bitter hat-

red since that night, for it was Clement who insisted on changing seats with Gormley, and that brought Gormley into a place beside Miss Gerrish. The engagement was announced next day, all as a result of the ride home after the dance. The betrothal kiss, given when the

made is generally of travertine or tied the movements of his infantry and enabled them to take up a new and burtine stones connected together by fron clamps. Upon the surface of this a mastic or cementing paste is gradually spread as the progress of the work requires it, which forms the adhesive ground or bed upon which the mosaic is laid. The mastic is composed of fine ime from burnt marble and finely onsistence of a paste with linseed oil. Into this paste are fixed the "smalts" of which the mosaic picture is formed. They are a mixed species of opaque vitrified glass, partaking of the nat of stone and glass and composed of a variety of minerals and materials, col-ored for the most part with different metallic oxides. Of these no fewer han 1,700 different shades are in use. They are manufactured in Rome in the

from the smallest pin point to an inch.
When the picture is completely finished A JOCULAR MONARCH. and the cement thoroughly dried it is highly polished.—Chambers' Journal.

A young minister settled over a small tountry parish was instructed by his parishioners to procure a piano for their use. He did so, telling the dealer to charge the bill for rental to the seed to the seed to the parish. When the bill control to the parish, when the bill of registry of the parish. When the bill of reliations are the procupation of the parish, when the bill of reliations are the procupations are attentions for promise with the throest devotions nor his diversions. His paldevotions nor his diversions. H When the bill of citizens collected he let slip two or amounted to \$25, the society being unable to pay it as well as the salary of the pastor, the music dealer dunned the minister for the money, telling him that he assumed the pastor. that he assumed the responsibility. unbounded. His bursts of laughter were loud and long continued. To were loud and long continued. To console those who were maimed for ing all he could do to pay his own bills, whereupon the dealer threatened to

A short time after our friend received a letter from a New York collection agency, to which as well as several folowing he paid no attention, until the following short but definite letter

To which he replied: Gentlemen - Ever since I entered the ministry I have been struggling for tha

CULTIVATING THE CHILD. Now Any Trait May Be Fixed In a

Normal Human Being. There is not a single desirable attri-bute which, lacking in a plant, may not

be bred into it. Choose what improve-ment you wish in a flower, a fruit or a free, and by crossing, selection, culti-vation and persistence you can fix this desirable trait irrevocably. Pick out any trait you want in your child, grant-ed that he is a normal child, be it houesty, fairness, purity, lovableness, in-dustry, thrift, what not. By surrounding this child with sunshine from the sky and your own heart, by giving the closest communion with nature, by eeding him well balanced, nutritious ood, by giving him all that is implied in healthful environmental influences and by doing all in love you can thus all his life all of these traits-naturally not always to the full in all cases at the beginning of the work, for heredity will make itself felt first, and, as in the plant under improvement, there will be certain strong tendencies to reversion to former ancestral traits, but in the main with the normal child you can give him all these traits by pa-

tiently, persistently guiding him in these early formative years. And, on the other side, give him foul air to breathe, keep him in a dusty fac-tory or an unwholesome schoolroom or a crowded tenement up under the hot roof; keep him away from the sun-shine, take away from him music and laughter and happy faces, cram his litthe brains with so called knowledge, all the more deceptive and dangerous because made so apparently adaptable to his young mind; let him have asso-ciates in his hours out of school, and at the age of ten you have fixed in him the opposite traits. He is on his way to the gallows. You have perhaps seen a prairie fire sweep through the tall grass across a plain. Nothing can stand before it; it must burn itself out. That is what happens when you let the weeds grow up in a child's life and

THE GOLDFINCH.

Most every one in America is ac people know the bird by the name of lettuce bird on account of its bright yellow color. Goldfinch is a very apdream to Gormley. There was a confusion of shouts and shricks from the wagon box behind. The horses were crowded to the left of the road by the

road, scrambling desperately with its hind foot on the treacherous side of the embankment. And still the relentless rein, dragging at the frenzied animals bits, impelled them over the edge of the read of the road of the ro the road.

In a flash Gormley saw the only the end of October, a plumage closely course that would save them, the girl resembling that of the female and he loved and the others. There was young bird of the year. The male rewould be rolling over and over to piteous disfigurement or death. "Drop
felt the undercurrent of malice in his
voice, "up near the horses. These gallant cavalrymen like to be about
horses, you know."

would be rolling over and over to pitfeathers is actively continued through
and the latter instinctively loosened
bis grasp on the line.

Gormley scrambled over the feathers is actively continued through
and the latter instinctively loosened
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bis grasp on the line.

Gormley scrambled over the feathers is actively continued through
and the was heighfeathers is actively continued through
this enemies. He was lazy, and, added
to his laziness, he had a manic feather in
the distribution of the birds. This renewal of
feathers is actively continued through
and the latter instinctively loosened
bis grasp on the line.

Gormley scrambled over the feathers is actively continued through
the feathers is actively continued thr

Gormley scrambled over the footboard and on to the tongue of the wagon. He threw himself astride the off horse. A well directed lunge with his right hand secured the broken rein A January thaw had left the ciay roads liquid, but a hard freeze following had reduced them to smooth iron, and the rumble of the wagon on the hard surface echoed far through the hard surface echoed far through the rumble of the wagon wagon. He threw himself astride the off horse. A well directed lunge with his right hand secured the broken rein, and the same movement wrenched the armine's head sharely treated the request. animal's head sharply to the right.

Leaning far out, he seized the other struggling animal by the bits with his plant down. The mother bird is the

> An instance of great presence of mind was narrated by John Russell last, and the danger was over. when Grant was in subordinate con mand, he was reconnoitering alone near the enemy's lines. Suddenly he found

form? Don't make a noise. I shall be back directly." And he walked away

Dust In One's Eyes.

To "cast dust in one's eyes" perfectly explains itself. It is, however, inwaning moon was smothered by a cloud, was doubly sweet to Gormley, at the battle of Tegea defeated the Spartans by masking his movements with a large body of cavalry. He caused the horsemen to gallop to and fro in front of the enemy in such a way as to raise a cloud of dust and so veilfor Burgess was scarce a yard away.

quietly until out of the picket's sight, then ran as nimbly as he could.

more advantageous position.

A Premier's Wit. A woman once told Lord Palmerston that her maid, who had been with her in the Isle of Wight, objected to going thither again because the climate was not "embracing" enough. "What am I to do with such a woman?" she asked.
"You had better take her to the Isle of
Man next time," said Lord Palmerston.

lobster salad and mince pie. You surely don't want that for your breakfast? Weary Walker-Oh, dis is me dinner, mum. I had me breakfast day before yesterday.-Cleveland Leader.

fleeting than years .- Ovid.

life he would sometimes send each of them a small piece of gold. Another of his chief amusements was in the company of jesters, whose duty it was to divert him, especially before and after any executions, but they often paid dearly for an unseasonabl

Among these none was more distfi guished than Prince Gvosder, who held a high rank at court.

The czar, being one day dissatisfied with a jest, poured over the prince's head the boiling contents of a soup basin. The agonized wretch prepared to retreat from the table, but the tyrant struck him with a knife, and he fell senseless to the floor. Dr. Arnolph

was instantly called. "Save my good servant!" cried the czar. "I have jested with him a little only God and your majesty can restore him to life. He no longer breathes."

Conclusion.

"Jed, what do you come bothering for?" she asked.

"Because I love you."

Ivan expressed his contempt, called the deceased favorite a dog and con-

tinued his amusements. Another day, while he sat at table, the waywode of Staritza, Boris Titof, appeared, bowed to the ground and sa uted him after the customary manne "God save thee, my dear waywode Thou deservest a proof of my favor. Titof thanked the czar for his graciou favor and wished him a happy reign .-

THE PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE Love is kindly and deceltless .- Yeats Love can sun the realms of night .-

They do not love that do not show Love's a thing that's never out season.—Barry Cornwall. He that shuts out love in turn shall be shut out by love.-Tennyson. The greatest miracle of love is the

Love is master of the wisest; it is Love never dies of starvation, but often of indigestion.—Ninon de l'Enclos The magic of first love is the igno

It is impossible to love a second tim when we have once really ceased to love.—La Rochefoucauld.

u ought to object to mamma Why, just think, if it hadn't been for ner you would never have had me! Her Husband-Huh! Don't try to excus her by saying that. You make me hate her worse than ever.—Modern Society.

Doing Their Best. "Certainly not. I said they try to. As soon as one goes they get another." | earth was now dry,

That Ten Acre Lot

By Donald Allen

Jed Wheeler, aged forty and a bachein the village of Flint. He was neigh

guns, watches, overcoat or anything It's yes or no right off." else, and it so happened that the other fellow always got the best of the bar-

three years before and left a level headed, economical widow behind him. She was an old schoolmate of Jed's, and he had seen her almost every day for twenty-five years, and until the spirit of love bubbled up he had sim-ply regarded her as he looked upon all

other women.

He was sitting on the grocery steps one day whitting when his knife slipped and cut his finger. The Widow Thomas was just entering the store for half a dozen eggs when the accident occurred, and she pulled out her hand-kerchief and bound up the bleeding finger. It was only a trifle, but somebachelor, and three days later he called

"Martha," he began, "I've got tired of sloshing around alone and am going

to get married."
"For the land's sake!" she exclaimed.
"That is, if the woman I want will "You."

"You."
"Now, Jed, don't come around here with any of your nonsense," she said.
"You are a good natured man, but you are lazy. You think you've got brains, but everybody beats you. It would "I could and would reform. If I had

"I could and would reform. It I had any one to peck at me I'd go to work."
"I haven't time to be poking up a husband. It's hard to teach old dogs new tricks. Thank ye for the honor, Jed, but I guess we won't do any marrying."
Jed was crushed for three days, dur-

acres of desert land in Arizona for his mendow and explained that he could raise 10,000 rattlesnakes to the acre on the sandy soil and sell the oil for \$5 a If Jed had been in his normal condi tion he would have closed with the of-Ivan the Terrible forgot neither his | fer at once, but as he was in the throes

"Oh, you've come about that, have you?" she asked. "I have. I'm a miserable man."

"Have you tried catnip tea?"
"Catnip tea? Great heavens! What ails me is love, and if the Mississippi river was composed of catnip tea it couldn't cure me. Martha, if you won't romise to have me I can't live a week

"Nonsense. I'm busy with my ironing, and you run along."

Jed was now so broken up that everybody began to notice and comment on it, but when questioned he simply shook his head and intimated that he got up energy enough, however, to contract to get out a thousand ties for a suburban electric line, and, hoping this might work in his favor, he paid another visit to the widow and told

"Now that you see I am going work, can't you say yes?" he asked in

ples today and haven't time to argue." Jed went away, determined to throw himself into the mill pond, but when he imself into the mill pond, but when he reached the bank he met a stranger who had been poking around the village for a couple of days without telling any one his business. He introduced himself and said that he thought some of establishing an orphan asylum to be could find a site to suit. In this if he could find a site to suit. In this way he brought the talk around to Jed's meadow. The value of the land as it lay was \$100 an acre, though Jed had never had a cash offer for it.

The stranger didn't exhibit too great nterest in the matter. He said he'd think the matter over and perhaps make an offer. He had no mountains in Idaho and no lakes in Europe to trade, but would be prepared to pay cash. A day later, while still saunter-ing around, he met Jed and said that he could have \$1,000 for the land as soon as the deed was made out. The lovelorn bachelor had started for the office of the village lawyer to have the deed made out when he met the Wid-ow Thomas. She noticed his exciteent and asked the cause, and when e had told her she said: "Look here, Jed, don't you take too nuch stock in the orphan business."

"How do you mean?" "You're an orphan yourself, and you don't want to let any other orphan get the better of you. Can you get a horse and buggy anywhere for an hour?"

"Of course."
"Then let's drive out to your lan and see what kind of a place it would make for the poor orphans." On the way out Jed recurred to the old subject, saying that he was on his way to drown himself when he met

the stranger.

When the meadow, which lay along the highway, was reached the insisted on walking across it from north to south. The ground looked as level as a floor, but near the center was a sort of sink hole. In rainy weather "Um!" said the widow as she halted and sniffed.

"Yes. Ever notice it before?"
"Once or twice. Smells as if some-body had been breaking rotten eggs

"Get a pole and thrust it ground as far as you can."
"Here's one right here, and so
body's been poking. What do

body's been poking. make of it, Martha?"

whether you drive me to a st "I don't know but I'd be willing to

"As how?"

"If you'll deed me this land to

He had been left quite a little fortune by his grandmother, but in the course of five years he had sold at a loss or traded with sharpers until all that was left to him was a ten acre lot lying just outside the village limits. It was as fine a meadow as could be found in the county, and Jed was hanging on to that until some lightning rod man should come along and trade him a farm on top the Rocky mountains when he fell in love.

Jim Thomas, the carpenter, had died three years before and left a level headed, economical widow behind him.

acres around here. Go ahead and make any test you will and then come back with your offer."

A week later he was willing to hand over \$10,000 in cash, and when Jed Wheeler had seen the money counted out and the deed passed he exclaimed:

"By thunder, Martha, but that was the only piece of land I had, and when a piano feller comes along and wante to trade me a goose farm for the raising of speckled geese, what am I go-

ing of speckled geese, what am I go-ing to say to him?"

"Refer him to your wife," she an-swered as she kissed him for the first

A Tragedy In Rice.

Here is a story of Scotch sallormen told by the Dundee Advertiser: "The ship's crew had been made up in a hurry, and when they had passed the bar and were beginning to feel a trifle hungry it was discovered that they had no cook. So the old man asked Geordie to try his hand at the job, and Geordie scratched his head and rubbed his chin and sald he would do his best. Next morning he consulted Jack about breakfast. 'Oh,' said Jack, 'rice will do!' 'Will it, d'ye think? said Geordie. 'Noo, about how much shall I cook?' 'Let's see,' replied Jack. "There's fourteen of us with the old man. I should say a bucketful would be pleatly.' I doot but it will,' said Geordie and went off to the galley. He got a bucketful of rice and put it in a large pot, and when it began to boil it likewise began to swell. So he baled out a portion into another pot, and that also did likewise. Then he baled out of both pots into other pots until all his pots were full. Still it swelled, and Geordie became alarmed. So he put on all the lide and twated them.

door and stood against the buwara watching it. Soon the skipper came along and made inquiries regarding breakfast. 'Whist, man?' replied Geor-die softly. 'I'm cooking rice, and I don't know the minit it will burst the custom which was common among the Byrians and perpetuated to this day among the various semicivilized people of adding a new feather to the head-gear for every enemy slain. In the days of chivairy the embryo knight re-ceived his cocque in a featherless con-dition, and then won his plumes as he had wen his spure. In a manuscript had won his spurs. In a manuscript written by Richard Hansard in 1588 and carefully preserved in the British museum is mentioned an ancient Hungarian custom, that of allowing ne man to wear a feather in his cap who

garian custom, that of allowing neman to wear a feather in his cap whe had not killed a Turk. The Hungarians had a law, which was in vogue as late as 1612, which allowed warriors to add a feather to their headdress collection "every time the claimant could prove that he had succored a starving Hungarian or had killed an ablebodied Turk or other Moslem." These old customs are now obsolete, but it is interesting to know that there were ence such laws upon the statute books of nations thought to he aivilized.

Bulow's Wonderful Memory.

Bulow had a wonderful memory, as was evidenced by his astonishing feat of memorizing Riel's concerto, which the man who wrote it could not accompany without hotes. His accuracy was almost infallible. He was once rehearing a composition of Liszt's for orchestra in that composer's presence without notes. Liszt interrupted to say, that a certain note should have been played plano. "No," replied Bulow, "it is aforzando." "Look and see," persisted the composer. The score was produced. Bulow was right. How everybody did applaud! In the excitement one of the brass wind players lost his place. "Look for a b fiat in your part," said Bulow, still without his notes. "Five measures farther on I wish to begin."

The Word "Asphalt." The Word "Asphalt."

Of deceitful ancestry is the word "asphalt." Apparently it means "not slippery." The Greeks themselves were tempted to derive "asphaltos" from "a," not, and "sphallo," make to fall or slip. However, the word is really of unknown barbarian origin—Phoenician, some say. Asphalt was in use very early in history. It is said to have been the slime with which the infant Moses' ark of bulrushes was daubed and ark of bulrushes was daubed and which the builders of the tower of Babel used instead of mortar.

Butchery In War.

In one of the Du Guesclin's victories so many English were taken captive that even the humblest soldier among the French had one or more prisoners. The victors, however, fell to quarreling, and, ill feeling becoming rife in the French army in consequence of these quarrels over the prisoners, Du Guesclin ordered all the captives to be butchered, and the brutal order was carried out.

A Cautious Lever.

A correspondent of the London Globe tells of a gilded youth who left instructions at a jeweler's shop for the inscription of an engagement ring he had just bought. He wanted it inscribed, "From Bertie to Maud." As he left he turned back and added as an after thought, "I shouldn't—ah—cât 'Maud' too deep, don't you know."

husband to give up cigars? He that so? Well, I've known him