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July 06

THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

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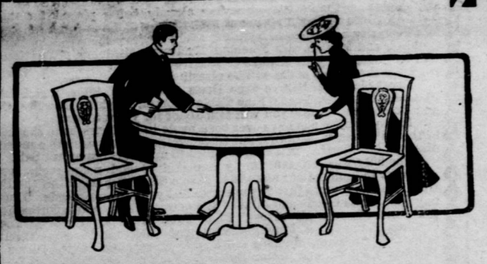


The Dining Room

In every home, it seems to us, should be attractively and comfortably furnished—surroundings have a mighty influence upon cheerfulness.

For this season the furniture designs have surpassed themselves, and we have here the very pick of the market ready for your looking—dining chairs of most comfortable shape; entire suits just about as attractive as wood can be made.

Perhaps one piece will improve the whole appearance of your dining room. To look, you'll think a privilege; we'll think it a privilege to welcome you.

BROWN & CO.

No. 136 North Main St., Butler.

THE MODERN STORE.

Winter Hosiery for Everybody.

Everything for Women, Children and Men.
Winter Millinery Has the Call.

We make a specialty of Hosiery and carry a stock so complete in every detail that we can meet your every desire. It embraces every size, style and quality for women, children and men.
Ladies' fleeced ribbed top hose, 15c pair, 2 pairs for 25c.
Ladies' extra heavy fleece lined hose, a regular 25c stocking, 18c pair, 3 pairs 50c.
Ladies' fine silky fleeced hose in plain or ribbed, 25c pair.
Ladies' cashmere and wool hose, black or Oxford greys, 25c pair.
ALSO EXTRA SIZES
Finer fleeced and cashmere hose, 35c and 50c pair.
Children's fleeced hose, 12½ pair.
Boys' extra heavy fleeced hose, a regular 25c quality, 18c pair.
Boys' heavy wool hose, the famous Black Cat Brand, 25c pair.
Misses' fine wool and fleeced hose, 25c, 35c and 50c pair.
Men's wool socks, 15c pair, 2 pairs for 25c.
A splendid assortment of fine cashmere and heavy wool hose, plain and fancy effect, 25c pair.
Our stock of winter underwear for men, women and children is the most complete in Butler, and at less prices for good quality.

Fine Millinery Favorably Priced.

Our milliners can please, if you want something specially choice and exclusive in a hat, and at such a moderate cost that you will regret waiting so long until you started with us. Always a large assortment of stock hats made up ready to wear, at prices from $1.98, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 and up.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

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

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. Hillgard
J. E. Bowers
C. F. Stepp
W. J. Armstrong
Miles Hilliard
Mrs. S. J. Green
J. R. Doutheit
E. K. Richey
L. S. Youoh

PEOPLE'S PHONE 426.

Huselton's Shoes For FALL WEAR.

THE FALL STYLES SHOWN AT OUR STORE EMBRACE LOOKS FOR EVERY LIKING AND A GRACEFUL, COMFORTABLE FIT FOR EVERY FOOT.
EXPERT FITTERS TO SEE THAT YOU ARE FITTED TO THE SHOES MEANT FOR YOUR FEET.
THE PRICES RANGE FROM $1 TO $4.00 AND EACH SHOWS A WIDE CHOICE OF STYLES IN THE LEATHERS THAT WILL BE POPULAR THIS FALL AND WINTER.
IT WILL AFFORD US GREAT PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU LOOK OVER OUR FALL STYLES.

HUSELTON'S

102 N. Main Street.

Immense Clothing Purchase and Sale

By one of the most remarkable and largest deals ever known to the trade we can offer extraordinary Men's suit values.

A prominent Eastern manufacturer, who had been favorably known as the producer of dependable and stylish Clothing, found that owing to the backward season, he had entirely two large a stock of Suitings on hand.

$18.00 New Fall Suits will be sold during this sale at $14.
$15.00 New Fall Suits will be sold during this sale at $11.
$12.00 New Fall Suits will be sold during this sale at $8.

This purchase is phenomenal indeed. These suits are in the latest color effects and are absolutely the thing. We are offering these ultra modish suits far below what you would expect to pay. The coats are the very newest sack effects, cut to conform to fashion's ideas and in a way which insures a correct fit.

If the positive saving of $4 to $8 in getting a Fall Suit is any object to you—do not miss this sale.

SCHAUL & LEVY

SUCCESSOR TO SCHAUL & NAST.
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

When a Woman Needs Notions

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

UNDERWEAR.

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

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

L. Stein & Son,

108 N. MAIN STREET, 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.

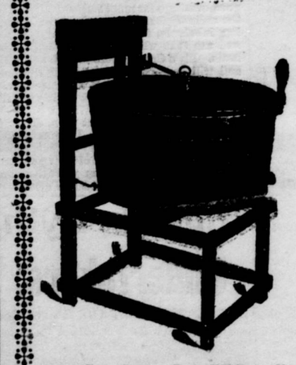
An immense business enables us to name the very lowest prices for reliable footwear.

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.

SOFT HAT TIME.

The soft hat is a luxury of luxuries for fall.

Soft hats are here in the popular browns, pearls, fawn and black. Alpines and the low crowns that may be worn creased, dented or telescoped.

We are showing the new stiff hats. Have a dozen different styles.

New fall neckwear that is just a little different from the others that you know.

Jno. S. Wick,

HATTER AND FURNISHER.
345 S. Main St.,
(J. Stein Building.)
Two Doors North of Willard Hotel.

Do You Buy Medicines? Certainly You Do.

Then you want the best for the least money. That is our motto. Come and see us when in need of anything in the Drug Line and we are sure you will call again. We carry a full line of Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, etc.

Purvis' Pharmacy

S. G. PURVIS, PH. G.
Both Phones.
213 S Main St. Butler Pa.

FALL SUITS

We can save you money on your fall suit and fit you as well as the best and highest-priced city tailors.

New Fall Goods just Received.

Write us.

C. P JOHNSTON & SON

CUSTOM TAILORS,
PROSPECT, PENN'A

Gibson's Livery

(old May & Kennedy stand)

First-class horses and rigs.

Excellent boarding accommodations.

Good and clean waiting room.

Open day and night.

BERT McCANDLESS, Manager.

Holt's Greenhouses,

B. M. HOLT & CO. PROP'S.

Salesroom 247 S. Main Street.

Floral designs for funerals, parties, etc., a specialty.

POTTED PLANTS.

Our carnations are now in their prime.

Zuver Studio

Has added a full line of amateur Photo Supplies, Cameras, Films, Dry Plates, Developers, Printing out and developing papers.

Anti-Trust Goods

At about one half what you have been paying.

Quality Guaranteed

As good if not better than the Trust goods.

ZUVER STUDIO
215 S. Main St. Butler

M. A. BERKIMER,

Funeral Director,

245 S. MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA

Citation Notice.

BUTLER COUNTY, ss:
The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to Martin L. Gibson, High Sheriff of Butler county, Pennsylvania, Greeting:

WHEREAS, At an Orphan's Court held at Butler in and for said county on the 6th day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five, before the Honorable Judge thereof, the petition of Margaret Ward, widow of John S. Ward, was presented setting forth that John S. Ward died on or about the 5th day of February, 1904, intestate without children or issue and leaving your petitioner a widow, and brother and sisters and nieces to survive him as his heirs at law as follows:

Ellen Stillwagon, a sister, widow of Isaac Stillwagon, dec'd., residing at Slippery Rock, Butler county, Pa.

Nancy Stillwagon, a sister widow of Adam Stillwagon, dec'd., residing at Slippery Rock, Butler county, Pa.

Amanda Hoover a sister, a widow of Samuel Hoover, dec'd., residing at North Hope, Butler county, Pa.

Harvey Ward, a brother residing at Kaylor, Butler county, Pa.

John, Samuel, Laura and William Ward, children of Curtis Ward, dec'd., and Daisy Ward and Lizzie Ward, children of George Ward, a dec'd., brother, whose residence are unknown, the wife of said George Ward, being also dec'd., and who are the only parties interested in the estate of said John S. Ward, dec'd.

That said John S. Ward, died seized of a certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Parker township, Butler county, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone, thence north eighty-nine degrees east ninety-six perches to a stone by lands of Thomas Shrock formerly, now John Daubenspeck, Jr.; thence southeast forty-four perches to a stone, by lands of William Daubenspeck; thence south eighty-nine degrees west ninety-six perches to a hickory by lands of John O. Shryock; and thence north one degree west forty-four perches to the place of beginning; containing twenty-six acres and sixty-four perches.

ALSO—A certain other messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the township, county and state, aforesaid and bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a maple tree on Shrycok line; thence north one degree east along said line 51 6-10 perches to a post; thence north eleven and one-half degrees east 22 perches to a post on road adjoining lands of John Ward; thence north fou and three-fourth degrees east 22 perches to a post on road to lands of Amanda Hoover; thence south eighty-six and one-half degrees east 36 75-100 perches to a post by lands of Amanda Hoover; thence south one degree west 72 6-10 perches by lands of William Daubenspeck to a white oak tree; thence south seventy-one degrees west 13 75-100 perches to a post by lands of William Daubenspeck; thence south sixty-two degrees west 32 perches to a maple tree, the place of beginning by lands of William Daubenspeck.

The present grant or said piece or parcel of land to contain twenty acres and forty-three perches, strict measure.

That in and by virtue of a decree of your Honorable Court the first mentioned above described tract was set apart to your petitioner as the widow of the said decedent under the exemption laws, of this Commonwealth and that the remaining above described twenty acres and forty-three perches of land descended to and became vested under the intestate laws of this Commonwealth, in your petitioner as the widow and the above named parties as heirs at law of said decendent between whom no partition has been made and which remains subdivided.

Your petitioner therefore prays the Court to award an inquest to make partition of said real estate to and among the parties aforesaid according to their respective rights.

ORDER OF COURT.

And now, September 6th, 1905, the within petition presented and citation awarded and the Sheriff is directed to make personal service on all parties resident in the county and all others by publication according to rule, returnable at next term.

BY THE COURT.

These are therefore to command you the said Ellen Stillwagon, Nancy Stillwagon, Amanda Hoover, Harvey Ward, John, Samuel, Laura and William Ward, Daisy Ward and Lizzie Ward to be and appear before the said Judge at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Butler for the said county of Butler on the 4th day of December, A. D., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day to show cause why said partition as prayed for should not be granted, and to submit to such other orders and decrees as the said Court shall make touching the premises.

Witness the Honorable James M. Galbreath, President Judge of our said Court, the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1905.

L. E. CHRISTLEY,
Clerk of Courts.

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 18 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. 1884, 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 1st, 1885, and 100 tons April 15, 1886, 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, 1884, 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 67 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 thereon 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. 20 Dec. 1886."

That no legal satisfaction of said mortgage was ever entered on the record or indicia 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 satisfied 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, 1879, 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 of 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 G. 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.

Application for Charter of Corporation.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Butler county, Pa., on Thursday, the 9th day of November, 1905, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M., under the provisions of the Corporation Act of April 29th, 1874, and its supplements, for a charter for an intended corporation to be called "The Italian Fraternal and Beneficial Society of Butler," the character and object of which are for the purpose of supporting and maintaining a society for fraternal and beneficial purposes to its members, from funds collected therein by membership fees, uniform monthly dues, fines and assessments upon its members, as shall be necessary from time to time, and in such manner as the by-laws may provide, for the payment of its current expenses and monthly benefits to its sick and disabled members; and to promote friendship, unity, christian brotherhood and charity among its members, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said act and the supplements thereto.

FRANK H. MURPHY,
Solicitor.

At the Old Horse Sale

By Sara Beaumont Kennedy

Copyright, 1905, by Sara Beaumont Kennedy

"You must not go in there. It is no place for you." There was more than protest in his voice. There was positive command, which, perhaps, was the reason why she walked directly under the auctioneer's red flag into the express office, already thronged with idle, curious buyers.

"I never was at anything more exciting than a dry goods bargain sale. This will be positively like Monte Carlo."

"Our uncle will disapprove"—

"Of course he will. He disapproves of most things I do since you took up the role of social mentor for the family. That year abroad spoiled you, Adolphus. You have never been endurable since you took to patent uppers and a monocle. Now, Nick would have brought me in here without a word of remonstrance and lent me every penny out of his pocket if I needed it to bid with—lent me even his car fare and walked home uncomplainingly and carried my parcels."

"If he had not happened to see an old woman or a lame cat to help over the crossing, in which case, very likely, he would have laid the parcels down and quite forgotten to pick them up."

"Perhaps, for Nick is a bit absent-minded, but he is perfectly adorable when it comes to giving a girl her own way."

"My brother is happy in winning your good opinion. It is my misfortune"—

"No, it's your fault; you are so frightfully conventional. Dear me, what curious people!"

"They are the drift from the street. None of our set ever"—

"There, the auctioneer is beginning again. It will be perfectly delightful to buy something and not have the least idea what it is—so weird and mysterious!"

"Nellie, surely you are not going to bid out loud in this crowd!"

"I certainly am. There is no harm in it, and I am sick to death of the right angle rules by which you and uncle measure my life. Wonder what that woman found in her parcels? There goes up a bandbox. I shall bid on that."

"Nellie, don't!" he first commanded, then entreated vehemently, but she was as a deaf adder that stoppeth her ears.

"Fifty cents," she called, in answer to the auctioneer's challenge, at the same time stepping upon an empty box by the wall, so that she was in plain view of the whole crowd.

"Seventy-five cents!" screamed a feminine voice across the hall.

"One dollar," flashed back Nellie, her color rising, her eyes shining, for her cousin's voice came up to her in agitated whispers.

"One fifty," came from her opponent.

"Two dollars," cried Nellie, pushing Adolphus' hand from her sleeve.

"Three dollars," shrieked the other woman, nervously counting the change in her purse. No one else was bidding, the entire crowd having centered its attention on the nervous woman and the "swell" girl, and there were cheers and counter cheers as the bids rose dollar by dollar until at last the coveted box was knocked down to Nellie.

She was still laughing and flushed with her triumph when they emerged from the door over which flew the red flag, but Adolphus felt miserable and compromised, and this feeling was not abated when he saw the astonishment in the eyes of Miss Curtis, whose landau happened at that moment to pass, for Miss Curtis was the personification of rigid conventionality. He counted the meeting as one more misfortune in an unlucky day.

Nellie's excitement waned as they walked, and by the time they entered her uncle's gate she was strangely silent. Adolphus evidently took this for a hopeful sign, for presently he cleared his throat, adjusted his monocle and began:

"Nellie, we must talk seriously. The time has come"—

"No, it hasn't come," she said, interrupting him good naturedly, "so stop right there. I don't know whether this is a lecture or a proposal of marriage—your private talks with me vibrate between these two subjects—but I am in no mood for either. For heaven's sake, Adolphus, throw that glass away. I hate to be spied at like that!"

With a reproachful sigh he removed the offending glass and said: "Nick not only lectured you yesterday; he positively scolded you, and"—

"And I deserved it, but I answered him back spitefully, like the little beast I am, and he—he hasn't even noticed me since." She turned her head so that he did not see the quiver of her red lips, the passionate protest of her eyes.

All their set knew that her dictatorial old uncle intended she should marry Adolphus, who satisfied his social ambitions, while Nick, who cared nothing for society, smoked a pipe and forgot to have his trousers creased, was a thorn in the old man's side. Between these two were constant disagreements, which Nellie had hitherto managed to make up, but yesterday there had been a quarrel of unusual violence, and there was even some talk of Nick's leaving the house. It was of this she had been thinking as she followed her purchase home.

"Adolphus," she said as they mounted the steps, "can't you do something—anything—to patch up this new quarrel between Nick and uncle? It isn't Nick's fault that he is—that he was—was born different from you and uncle."

"I quite agree with my uncle about this slumming business. A man in Nick's position owes something to—to appearances."

"Stuff!" she scoffed and ran by him into the house.

In the library, to stem the tide of Adolphus' wooing, she hastily opened her box and lifted out the contents, a quaint and curious bonnet of a decade ago, a bonnet with a scooped brim piled high with flowers and nodding plumes. As she put it on her head, shrieking with laughter, her uncle and Nick entered the room, both of them showing in their manner strong excitement. The girl paused in her pirouetting and paled at the sight of the stern faces. Her uncle saw her strange headgear and angrily demanded its origin. Adolphus explained very carefully, not forgetting his own expostulations against the caprice. The old man turned wrathfully upon the girl.

"You and Nick are of a piece in your attempts to humiliate and make a laughingstock of me. My niece, the female head of my family, bidding at a common auction against a washerwoman! Take that hideous thing out of my sight!"

But the spoiled girl only made him a daring little courtesy which set all the bonnet's varihued plumes a-nodding. Nick crossed the room to her side.

"Nellie," he said wistfully, "I am going away for good; my uncle and I have agreed it is best. He has forbidden me to speak to you of marriage (and that is the cause of our quarrel), but I love you with all my heart. You know what I have to offer you, dear, but will you come with me as my wife?"

It was as if a bomb had exploded at the old man's feet. The words of interruption he would have uttered were only splutterings of anger. By the table the girl paused, trembling and going from white to red. Then her uncle found his voice.

"Out of my sight, sir! Your disobedience shall cost you dearly. I disown you—I cut you off without a penny for your impudence! Your inheritance shall be"—he glanced about for the most worthless thing in sight, and his eye lit on the empty box on the table—"that trash, sir! Take your inheritance and go!"

He was pointing to the door, but Nick's eyes were on Nellie and into them there flashed a radiant joy as at a sign from her he approached the table.

"You give me this box and its contents as my fortune, sir?"

"Yes."

"Then I am content, for you have given me that which I most desire in all the whole world."

The old man looked sharply at the two smiling faces. "What mummery is this?" he demanded. Then he, too, approached the table and peered into the box where Nick's eyes were fastened. "What is that?" he cried, adjusting his glasses.

"If you please, sir, it is Nick's heritage," answered Nellie shyly.

For in the side of the pasteboard box was a hole through which the rogue of a girl had thrust her dimpled hand.

And that was how Nellie obtained her uncle's consent and how Nick won his heart's desire as the aftermath of the old horse sale.

Difficulty and Ease.

There is not that conflicting antagonism between difficulty and ease that is commonly imagined. Many persons count the former as the bane of existence, to be avoided as far as possible, and the latter an agreeable friend, whose presence is always to be courted.

On the contrary, however, they are both elements of human life intended to work in harmony with each other, and thus to produce a beneficial effect upon us that neither one could effect alone. Every difficulty rightly treated leads by a direct road to ease. How hard and perplexing were the first trembling steps of the infant as he tottered to his mother's knee! A year or two later and the very easiest thing the healthy child can do is to leap, to run, to bound. Now he is slowly learning the forms of the letters and painfully endeavoring to trace them with the pen, but in a short time he will read and write without an effort. So with everything he undertakes to do through life. Its difficulty when courageously accepted and coped with gradually yields to its easy and smooth performance.

His Brand of Birds.

Nearly every man, woman or child who goes to Jefferson City pays a visit to the penitentiary, for, though a gloomy, forbidding place, it has a strong interest. While acting as assistant city counselor Jacques Harvey was at the capital on some legal business and wandered up to look over the "pen." He joined a party making the rounds, one member of which was a little girl. She became interested in the convict who handles the revolving cage that lets visitors in and out, and stopped to talk to him:

"'Do you find it dull here, sir?' she said.

"'Indeed I do, miss,' the convict answered.

"'Still,' said the child, 'the singing of the birds helps to relieve the monotony, doesn't it?'

"'Singing of the birds?' said the convict in a puzzled voice.

"'Yes,' said the little girl.

"'What birds?' asked the man.

"The well meaning but ignorant child with a hopeful smile replied:

"'The little jail birds. They must be a great comfort to you.'"—Kansas City Independent.

AN OLD TIME OUTING.

One With Which Samuel Pepys Was Very Much Pleased.

Samuel Pepys describes a seventeenth century Sunday outing, and the tale has a very modern ring to it. "Lord's day," he writes, "up, and my wife, a little before 4, to make us ready." And here he records his annoyance that "she was so long about it." Pepys then goes on: "She ready and taking some bottles of wine and beer and cold fowle with us." Coach and four horses from London to Epsom, where they arrived at 8 o'clock, drank the waters, ordered dinner, ate it. "A good dinner and were merry." After dinner, "the day being wonderful hot, to sleep."

Then followed a coach to "take the ayre," a shepherd with a little boy reading the Bible "with the forced tone that children do usually read that was mighty pretty." The shepherd "did bless God" for that boy. In Epsom town a "poor woman with her milk pail" and "did drink our bellyfulls of milk." Then to the coach, it being about 7 at night.

So pleased was Pepys with his day's results that he records his resolution, "Never to keep a country house, but to keep a coach and with my wife on a Saturday to go sometimes for a day to this place and then quit to another place, and there is more variety and as little charge and no trouble as there is in a country house."

FLAG ETIQUETTE.

Rules That Govern the Display of the National Emblem.

The government regulations provide that on the death of a president in office its flag shall be displayed at half mast only one day.

In memory of the soldiers who lost their lives during the civil war, on May 30, Memorial day, each year the United States displays its flag at half staff at all army posts, stations and national cemeteries from sunrise until midday. Immediately before noon a dirge is played by the band or field music, and the national salute of twenty-one guns is fired. At the conclusion of this memorial tribute at noon the flag is hoisted to the top of the staff and remains there until sunset. The idea is that the national ensign is too sacred an object to be long in mourning for any man or number of men, no matter how exalted their rank.

The flag reversed, with the union down, indicates distress. The flag on anything but a fort actually besieged should never be displayed between sunset and sunrise.

When the flag is to be displayed at half mast it is lowered to that position from the top of the staff. It is hoisted to the top before it is finally lowered.—Washington Post.

THE FIRST CIGARS.

Havanas Were Smoked In Paris as Long Ago as 1813.

When were cigars first smoked? According to a French authority, the weed in this shape was not introduced into France till the return of the French army from Spain in 1823. This fact is on the authority of Hippolyte Auger, the dramatic author, who writes thus in his memoirs:

"Our return from Paris was by way of Orleans. On the route we met quite frequently officers returning from Spain. They had generally cigars in their mouths—a new habit, since become general. From this point of view the campaign of 1823 had the good financial result of establishing a new branch of import trade."

Another document, however, carries back the use of the cigar to a slightly earlier period. The "Hermit of the Chassee d'Antin," 1813, going to see his nephew, a young officer at Paris, finds him at his hotel in morning costume and smoking a Havana cigar. The taste for cigars seems at this time to have been sufficiently extended to make them a common article in the stock of every grocer who was careful to cater to the wants of his customers.

A Decided Opinion.

"I was in a railroad accident once," said a bishop, and I was helping an elderly lady from our wrecked car. Behind us came a noble looking English lady with her husband by her side.

"She was scolding him well for starting on their journey on Friday. 'I told you, James,' she said, 'something would happen if we should start on Friday.'

"'Madam,' said I, 'do you know that Columbus set sail to discover America on Friday?'

"She looked at me with indignation and said, 'Sir, in my opinion it is a great pity America was ever discovered at all.'"

FRIVOLITY IN ENGLAND.

A Claim That It Is What Really Keeps the Nation Sane.

Which is worse—to be too serious or too frivolous? I have no doubt about the matter myself, so far as individuals are concerned, though all extremists are bores. The perpetually lively, feather brained, pleasure crazed creature is almost, if not quite, as irritating as the deadly serious individual. But, apropos of the accusation recently lodged against us that as a nation we are becoming too frivolous, one cannot help saying that we are a great deal livelier than we were a few years ago, and for this relief assuredly we have cause to be thankful.

In consequence we are accused of having become too frivolous. It seems to me that we have just got matters nicely balanced. This is an age when we are prepared to be cranks on the slightest provocation. People crave for missions, they wallow in philanthropy, they pounce with avidity on new religions, they will plunge into politics or write attacks on women, society, the degeneracy of the age, or anything else that gives them an opportunity of airing what they call their views. So surely, if despiere in loco were not occasionally to be permitted to us, it is fearful to think what we should become. Our frivolity is the antidote to the twentieth century disposition toward crankiness. It really keeps us sane.—London World.

THE HOODED COBRA.

It Is Venerated In India as the One Sacred Serpent.

Of all the snakes of India the naga, nag or hooded serpent, commonly known as the cobra, alone is sacred. It is called the good snake, and is considered a protector and harbinger of success. The veneration of the cobra is intimately connected with the worship of the sun, and is thus closely related to the orthodox Hindoo religion. According to the Mahabharata, the heaven over which India ruled was mainly tenanted by Devas and Nagas, the former being deified heroes of the Aryas and the latter those of the Naga people on earth.

Although wars continued for a long time to be frequent between rival chiefs of the invaders (Aryas) and the invaded (Nagas), a gradual fusion between the two peoples took place, and heaven was shared equally by Devas and Nagas. The serpent gods are worshiped now, as they were then, not as dangerous reptiles, nor as mere symbols, but as the deified rulers of an ancient people, whose tribal, or, rather, perhaps, racial, emblem was the naga, or hooded serpent, and whose chief deity was the sun; hence the Naga temples are not dedicated to the serpent, but to the Naga rajahs, the ancient rulers of the race.

SOCIAL SPONGING.

The Extent to Which It Is Carried In London.

There is probably no city in the world where there is so much social sponging done as in London. At their big functions hosts and hostesses have frequently not the remotest acquaintance with many of the people who attend them and whose check is only exceeded by their voracity. "I have one particular case in memory," says a writer in the Boston Herald, "where a woman brought fifty of her friends. It was at the house of a millionaire, the Hon. Glin Vivian, in Eaton square. On the same occasion nearly every one else brought herself, her family and all her friends. It was a never to be forgotten gathering. Many people never succeeded in getting beyond the hall door. An excellent supper had been provided for about three or four hundred, but there must have been a thousand present. About 1 a. m. people were sitting about in the bedrooms eating sandwiches and drinking claret or champagne—in fact, anything they could grab from the supper table—and the story went that they got so hungry, and riotous that they invaded the wine cellar and the larder."

A Careful Wife.

Hubby (desperately)—Give me your clothesline. I'm going to hang myself. Wifey (sweetly)—Oh, George, I'm so sorry. This clothesline is so rotten it won't hold you. You'll have to buy one, dear!—Cleveland Leader.

Sad Result of Experiment.

Aunt Ann—You think John no longer loves you? New Wife (sobbing)—I—I know it, auntie! I p-put on an ug-ugly old hat this morning and he never noticed the dif-dif-difference!—Chicago Tribune.