

VOLXXXII

State Library

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1895.

We start this week

To make a special Cut Price Sale,

Which will continue until Feb. 10, 1895. Don't wait until our stock is so low we cannot suit you, but come while we have a fair assortment to select from All heavy Suits, Ulsters, Overcoats, Underwear, etc., go at a sacrifice. You won't get better clothing anywhere than we sell. We keep all kinds to, the most expensive, but whatever kind you select yon can rest assured that it is the best for the money that can be obtained. Still, if after you have taken it home and are not perfectly satisfied, bring it back and get your money back.

Don't be led astray 'y misrepresentations. Investigate for yourself, warm for corrupt public officials in come in and see us and if we do not New York, but you can keep comfortprove to you that we are the lowest able by wearing one of our Ulsters or priced as well as the most reliable Overcoats. Cut prices in every one of clothing house in Butler County, then them. we do not know what we are talking about

The Lexow Committee made it

We do not advertise anything we cannot substantiate

.....

COUPON.

Did you ever have a fit in a suit of clothes?

If not come to us, we'll fit you, if not in our ready to wear clothing, we surely can in our made to measure department.

Hustle while you have the legs. There are no chickens in last year's eggs. Take advantage of our special Cut Rate sale. Hustle around and get

OUR LOSS!

a bargain

Cut out this coupon. Bring : it to us between now and Feb 10. 1895, and we will allow you a: cash discount of 10 per cent. on : any purchase you make. Good until Feb. 10, '95. DOUTHETT & GRAHAM.

YOUR GAIN!

Douthett & Graham,

Main and Cunningham Streets,

BUTLER, PENN'A.



CHAPTER XVIII. The horse did not seem to feel th weight of his double load, and spe ver the ground at a rapid pace.

over the ground at a rapid pace. "How noble of you, Ned, to risk your own precious life for me," she said, as they flew along. "An eternity of lov-and devotion could rot repay you for your work of to night." "One smile from my darling one, one read of love from her line would amply

ord of love from her lips would amply epay me for any undertaking, n-natter what dangers it might pr-sent," he fondly replied. "Did the In dians treat you harshly, Alice?" "No, Ned, but O, I shudder to thin t the fote those held in store for m of the fate they held in store for m-and which I would have met to nigh-nad not this storm come on. There is in the band a young half-breed Indian who speaks tairly good English, and he explained to me that many of the In dians' horses have died lately from some epidemic, and the medicine man of the tribe told them that the Great Spirit was angry with the people and demanded a sacrifice to appease hi wrath. He told them that they mus make captive a paleface girl, and out is an open camp must build a great circle of fires, and that in the circle amid dance ing and rejoicing the maiden must be bound and trampled to death by horses ridden by those whose animal-had died. The band which captured me were on the w_{-j} to the ranch of a settler near the base of the San Mater intains west of the fort to carry of mountains west of the fort to carry of his daughter for the sacrifice when they heard my pony's footsteps coming down the gulch, and, concealing themselves near the trail, they awaited my coming. They believed the Greapirit had thrown me into their hands and their rejoicing was great. The wood for the fore circle had all been collected when the storm approached and as the thunders rolled in the ditance the medicine man told them the Great Spirit was speaking to then commanding them to take me to the reservation where the entire trib-could take part in the ceremonies. O Ned, in their blind, ignorant superst ion they will be frantic over my es cape, and will use desperate efforts to recapture me. Do you not fear pur

"Your absence may not be discovered until daybreak, my darling, and even should you be missed to-night they could not discover our trail in the darkness. Even now I am depending entirely on the instinct of the horse to keep our direction. for not a landma an be seen in this pitchy darkness."

"But they will know that my rescue-same from the fort or that if I escaped anaided I would start back toward the fort, and should I be missed in the night would they not at once come in his direction in search of me? "You are right, Alice. I had not ought of that. Then, in a reassur-

ng tone, he added: "But do not fee the least fear, dear one, for we are mounted on a magnificent horse, and he is making splendid progress. We will surely reach the river by day break, and I think the Indians would

not go far without some sign to show them that they were on our trail. Rest assured that we will reach the fort in safety in time for a good breakfast." "I pray that you may be right, Neo

vet I have a presentiment that per

will try to banish the fear, which is no

"You will laugh at your fears, little

e, when you are again safe in you

me. But see, ourling, the rain ha

most ceased, and it grows lighter." The clouds were indeed passing way, and soon the stars glimmere

dinly through the wazy atmosphere. On and on they sped across the desert, every beat of the horse's hoofs

making an increased distance between themselves and their Indian foes.

On through the gloom of night int

the gray dawn of morning they rode and just as the first streak of sunligh

hills they came upon the bluffs over looking the Rio Grande at the point

where they had crossed it, four mile

"Here is the dear old river again.

"Did father know you started after

Ned?" she asked, as the horse

Nichow

ed the damp earth over the eastern

waits us before we reach our ho

loubt a foolish one.

below the fort.

oldier's breast a through the young soldier's breast a he noted that each bound of the anima reased the distance between them selves and the savages. "We gained on them. Courage, m

beloved, courage, and we will yet escape them. If we can but reach the other side and gain the high ground they may abandon the chase before getting too near the fort."

"God grant that they may! Of those frightful, unearthly yells! They seem to chill my blood," she said linging yet more closely to her lover. Without slackening his pace the horse dashed into the stream, but the water impeded his progress and the Indians gained rapidly upon them. Nobly the strong beast plunged against the swift waters which rose to his breast in the center of the stream, but the current was strong and his progress was slow. At last he reached the other side and dashed up the bank as the In-

dians were urging their ponies into the water on the opposite side. Across the wooded bottom which intervened between the river and the western bluff they flew, and began the ascent of the guleh which led to the mesa. The steepness of the hill again impeded the horse's speed, and wher they reached the summit the Indian-could be seen flying across the bottom. still in mad pursuit.

"Courage, my darling!" he again cried in an assuring tone. "Do not despair, for we may yet escape them The fort can now almost be seen." "God will aid us Ned, my beloved," she responded. "My lips are moving in constant prayer for our deliver

Up from the gulch came the Indiana but half a mile behind, and again their blood-curdling yells rang out upon the air. On they flew, pursued and pursu ers, and Brown's heart sank within him when he noted that the Indians werrapidly closing the gap between them. Spurring his horse to its greatest ex-ertions a groan escaped from the soldier's now bloodless lips, for the ani mal began to perceptibly slacken its speed. His powers of endurance were almost exhausted, and it was evident that he could go but little further The fort was yet two miles distant, and

escape now seemed impossible. "Zip! Zip! Zip!" The bullets from the rifles of the Indians began to fly by them.

Pulling the jaded horse behind a bar ricade of rocks which rose by the trail Brown sprung to the ground and cried "Get into the saddle. Alice, and push on toward the fort. For the love of God hasten, and I may be able to hold them at bay until you escape. Fly, my darling, fly, for not an instant must be lost.'

To his utter amazement the brav-girl slid from the horse's back and with pale but determined face, replied "No, Ned, I will not leave you. You risked your precious life for me! and it would be cowardly for me to desert you now. If you must die here, I will die with you.

There was no time for further urg ing, for the yells of the Indians now came to them with startling distinct ness as they rapidly came on. Gaining a position from which he could see over the rocks, the soldier leveled his fle and

vate soldier from their first meeting until the present moment. She told

SHE LOOKED OVER THE ROCKS She gave way to her great grief

the most pitiful sobs. The wounder man made a great effort to rally his strength, and feebly said: "Alice, do not despair. I-I-I-I an very-very faint, but I-" A fiendish yell from the Indians cu

short his speech, and Alice, a cold glin ter of desperation coming into he ter of desperation coming into he eyes, laid his head gently on the ground, seized his rifle, and, with strange ring in her roice, said:

"You defended ne to your death, my lost darling. Now I will defend you till death calls me to go with you intthe dark shadow?"

Raising herself she looked over the rocks, and to her amazement saw that the Indians were hastily mounting and rapidly retreating. At the same in stant a rumbling sound from the direc-tion of the fort fell upon her ears, and casting her eyes in that direction sh observed a great cloud of dust raising "Oh! Ned, darling, if you are ye alive rouse yourself. The troops ar

ming from the fort." But the pale lips refused to mov and the eyes were closed as if in deat

With a wild shrick of agony she rais her hands aloft and fell across h body, as a troop of eavalry thunder up to the spot, Col. Sanford at its hes CHAPTER XIX.

When Private Brown regained co sciousness he found himself lying on cot in the hospital, with the post su geon bending over him. "How do you feel now, my man?" th

doctor asked, kindly. "Very weak and faint, sir. He came I here? What is the matter wi

"You have been ery sick, Brow Can you not recai the past? Do ye not remember being wounded by t Indians?" "Wounded? The Indians? What i

dians?" He looked up at the surger in astonishment. "Try to remember. See if you cann

recall your desperate fight with the Ir dians from behind the rocks." Brown closed his eyes and endeavore

to collect his truant thoughts. Slowly faintly and indistinctly at first, but growing clearer and clearer as his de lirium-prostrated brain regained power the rescue, the desperate ride for life and the battle all came back to him. "Oh! tell me, doctor, was she-wa Alice saved?"

"Calm yourself, my boy. The least excitement may yet undo all my work in my efforts to save you. Miss Sanford is safe with her father.

is safe with her father." "God be praised," he fervently said. great tears of joy starting in his pain-dimmed eyes. "How long have I beer here, doctor?" "Fc. four days. You have been de-lirious all that time and very near to death but room have now massed the

death, but you have now passed the crisis and there is a good chance for your recovery. You are built of good material, Brown. That shot would have killed any ordinary man.' stance

his enlistment, being ignorant of the fact that the colonel had gotten a ful report of that from Private Lannai told of their many meetings, of mutua love and of her urgent appeal to Brown to go to her father and tell him all and ask his sanction to their engagement. Nothing was withheld, and when the statement was complete she took it to her father's office, laid it on the desk before him, kissed him pas signately and ran away to her room her young heart throbbing with anx

That afternoon he sent for her, and when she came in he softly said: "Sunshine, I have just written detailed report of your captur-and rescue to the secretary of

war at Washington, and, of course fully advised him of that young profilgate's action in the matter. have made certain recommendation regarding him, which I trust will b considered favorably. My orderly away on an errand, and I thought you might like to take a hand in the pro that she evidently expected she got only kind words and more petting. She turned her head and after giving ceedings by yourself mailing the report. Take it to the post office, dear me a good look she began to lick my coat and kept it up until I had finished milking; and after a week or so I could He had never spoken to her more tenderly, and in the knowledge that he had read her paper and was fully cognizant of all that existed be go in her box stall and set the pail un-



SHE PICKED UP THE PAPER. ween herself and Brown, his kind ess of tone and tender expression as ne looked into her face filled her hear

"Did you recommend his discharge "Did you recommend his discharge "om the service, papa?" she asked. "That is no affair of yours, little natterbox," he replied. "You should not try to pry into official business. If want to get the rescal out of the I want to get the rascal out of the service, it is nobody's business but my own. Go mail the report and the some back to me. I want to talk to

is a wonder that so few are seen upon the farms of the land. They shelter When she returned she found her fa

ther sitting on the porch reading -late paper. She sat down near hin and waited for him to open up the con-versation, her heart throbbing wildly Furtively she glanced at his face, but t was as calm as a summer day. Finally be looked up and said: the pump and make its period of usefulness much longer than where it is exposed to the weather, and they especially aid in keeping the pump from freezing in winter. Moreover, where cattle or horses are watered at such a e looked up and said: oump, they oftentimes set their noses

"Sunshine, I have just been reading story here of a young girl of about into such contact with the spout that one's pleasure in drawing drinking water from the same channel is lessened, to say the least. Such a house

your age, who like yourseif, who brought into great peril. She was penned in a burning building in New York and a brave fireman at the risk as is shown in the illustration is inex of his own life rushed into the blind ing smoke, up the blazing stairs an lowered her from her chamber window

with a rope. In attempting to descend he fell and was badly injured, and was taken to a hospital. That young girl belonged to a rich. aristocratic family and the fireman was a poor, obscur-fellow, no higher in the world, per haps, than an ordinary private soldier and she went to the hospital and nursed him and eared for him as low-ingly as if he had been her equal in the eyes of the world until he recovered. She was a noble girl. Alice, and damme, she done just as I would have: daughter of mine do under like circum

He threw down the paper and



cows in the evening I had only to open the gate and call her while the

hired man had to walk after her and

case in ten thousand where striking

are made so by man the way to con-

uer them is not to show them more

Look at the matter in a common

enselight. A young heifer is brought o the stable with her first calf. She

dairy, the remedy within himself-kindness.

SECURE WELL HOUSE.

t Alds in Keeping the Pump from Frees-

The advantages of a tight, well-

ade well house are so many that it

A WELL-PROTECTED PUMP.

FRESH DAIRY DOTS.

TIN milk pails are much better than

ARTIFICIAL coloring matter for but

TEST every cow's milk at least once

WATER for cows in winter should be

IF heifers are bred so that they will

ter is best put into the cream.

warmed to 75 or 80 degrees Fahr.

WHAT is the use in keeping a

a month. Twice is better.

the first thing to look after.

even now .- Farmers Voice.

How to Keep Batter Sweet

In many parts of France butter is

kept quite sweet for a number of days

by a very simple means. Dip the hands in fresh water, and manipulate

the butter so as to squeeze out all the remains of buttermilk, then pack it

tightly into any earthenware vessel

that will hold it, either in large or small quantities; a cup will do, or a

pudding basin, according to require

ments, only the butter must be s well

pressed down that no space be allowed

for any air to penetrate. Invert this

vessel in a soup plate or shallow dish and fill the latter with fresh water, stand it in a cellar or cold larder,

change the water every day, and the

butter will certainly remain sweet for

Jiggs-Did you hear about Mrs. Mop-

Jaggs-Yes. How did it happen? Jiggs-She was sitting up waiting for her husband, who was out late at a

poker party, when she met the burglar in the dark hall, walking in his stock-

-N. Y. World.

An Obstacle.

A Considerate Young Wife.

She-I need a new dress. He-But you should take the hard

She Was Prepared.

s half killing a burglar?

a week or more.

Journal.

old, it will be right.

American Agriculturist,

ing in Winter.

drive her to the stable.

ciousness.

KINDNESS TO COWS. t Pays Better in Every Way Than Oaths

and Cruel Kicks Some time ago, suspecting that the red man was not treating our cows as he should, I undertook to do the milking myself, says a farmer writing I found that one cow, a through-bred Jersey, began to lift one foot from the ground as soon as I began

milking. I paid no attention to her save to occasionally stop and pet her, but she kept on and finally upset the pail. Then she jumped as if to ward off a blow, but instead of the blow

A New York Sun reporter who went west just before the Minnesota disas-ter passed through a haze of smoke that extended clear across the country. He went from Buffalo to Duluth on the lakes, and so thick was the smoke that it was necessary frequently to blow the fog whistle of the steamer w the fog whistle of the steamer an hour at a time. All the fog der her and milk her without any trouble. And to repay me for my kindness to her, when I went after the whistles at the lighthouses on the lakes were kept going night and day. Near Cleveland the smoke was so thick that it was impossible to see more than the length of the ship when approach-ing the breakwater. On Lake Superi-Now I do not believe there is one ase in ten thousand where striking cow does any good. Cows are not by or the smoke was so deme that scores a cow does any good. Cows are not by nature vicious, and even when they beyond the forest, and so exhausted were they that they were practically tame. They took crumbs out of the hands of the children on board the vessel, and one beautiful little green and yellow songster, almost as delicate as a canary, lighted on the head of the reporter and rested there for fully fif-teen minutes, while the reporter re-

aturally thinks it is a great event and s very much excited over it, when a nan comes in with a rope and a pail and after tying her head so short that mained in conversation with a party of at least half a dozen. It was impossi-ble to see the famous Apostle islands she can hardly see her calf, he begins to pull on her teats. They are of as the ship went by them, and the har-bor of Duluth was in a thick haze. ourse more or less sore and she resents it, the only way she has of show-ing her resentment is by kicking, which she naturally does. And then

On the way down from Duluth to Minneapolis the fires were burning freely in the famous lumber district, but there was no indication of the ter-rible disaster that was to overtake Hinckley the next week. The country had been so long without rain that the owner begins to inquire for devices for kicking cows, never thinking that he has, or ought to have if he runs a had been so long without rain that everyone seemed to think that it must come in a day or two, and there was little apprehension that anything more serious than that which had already happened could occur. Travel-ers could see a few hundred feet out of the car windows, and as night came on the thin line of flame eating its way through the leaves and underbrush was visible every mile or two.

In St. Paul it was impossible to see the river and the city itself from the heights. Out in the wheat country of the Dakotas the haze seemed to lift a a little, but when the grazing country of Montana was reached desolation of Montana was read seemed to reign. For fifty miles at a stretch the plains were black as far as the eye could see. The cattle had been driven back to the mountains, the herders said, in some cases for hun dreds of miles. The streams of water and the little lakes, that are the salva-

and the little lakes, that are the salva-tion of the country for grazing purposes, were dried up. Occasionally there would be a patch for eight or ten miles that would be unburned, but over the the mounds in that rolling country there could be seen the approach of the fire, and there was no way to stop it.

At night the fires were especially beautiful. The flame was never more than from six to eight inches high. Ocasionally it ran in a straight line parallel with the railroad for a distance of several miles. At other times it formed crescents and circles up the sloping sides of some extended knoll. Again there were acute and obtuse

No3

That Is What North America Has Been of Late

> es of a Traveler Who Crossed to the Pacific During the Recent Great Forest 1 ires_Strange Sights and Incidents.

Reports continue to come in of forest and prairie fires in the west. The fires in Montana and later in the north-

west have been followed by others in Tennessee, Kentucky and Arkansas. Those who have made a study and record of extensive fires on plain and in forest say that those of last summer and this fall are unprecedented in the history of this country The fires reached from the great lakes to the Pa-The fires



OVERCOATS, - SUITS, AFLICIOUS DRINK

Underwear, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Hosiery, Ties, Gloves, Mittens, Cardigan Jackets, Sweaters, Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, Watches, Chains, Charms, Rings, Pins, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Brushes, Purses, etc. This

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Of Summer Goods, but our regular stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS. We show you the largest stock in Butler to select from and everything goes. Don't miss this

*Grand * Opportunity.*

We are the pioneers of LOW PRICES. We never were, never can and never will be UNDERSOLD. Bear this in mind, and don't make your purchases until you see us. We feel satisfied we can do you good. White Merino Underwear 50: grade

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D. A. HECK,

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FRANK KEMPER. THE RACKET STORE

DEALER IN

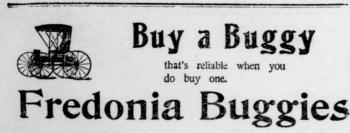
BLANKETS,

And everything in horse and buggy furnishing goods- Harness, Collars, Whips. Dusters, Saddles, etc.

Also trunks and valises. Repairing done on short notice.

The largest assortment of 5-A Horse

blankets in town will be found at FRANK KEMPER'S, 124 S. MAIN ST. BUTLER PA.



fip' this out by loos og at 'em. Your dealer sells them Made by FREDOMA MFG. CO., Youngstown, O.



he joyfully cried. "Now to ford it and in an hour you will be safely back in your father's arms." MANY FINE PREMIUMS GIVEN FREE TO DRINKERS OF LION COFFES

GREAT BARGAINS IN Clothing, Hats and Gent's Furnishings FOR FALL.

A

from than last year.

Cures Constic

CALL AND SEE US.

Suits sold by others for \$6.00 cur price \$4.50 Suits sold by others for \$8.00 our price \$6 00 Saits sold by others for \$10 00 our

price \$8 00 or 85: Grey Merino Underwear 50c grade for 35c. 100 We will save you 25 per cent o al grades of clothing all and examine our goods and Willer .. prices whether you wish to THE BACE FOR LIFE boy or not.

red down the slope toward the "You have not yet told me how river. you happened to come alone to my 120 S. MAIN ST

"Yes, darling, I came with his knowl ge and consent." He then related to edge and consent. He then related to her all that had transpired at the fort after the discovery that the Indians had carried her away. The affectionate ^N D. girl gave him a hug that almost lifted him from the saddle and lovingly said: "Oh! you dear, brave, noble fellow. Perhaps your action in coming upon such A business that keeps growa perilous mission to rescue his daugh r may have great weight in breaking ing through a season of dedown papa's prejudice, and when he realizes that it was you who restored

pression, such as the country me to his arms he may look upon you with favor and no longer oppose our has experienced, is an evidence that people realize they hearts' fondest desires." "That has been the uppermost sub-ject of my thoughts during the entire save money by trading with trip, and I pray God that it may be as us. We know, and always

have known, the days of large Happening to cast his eyes back over profits are past. Without ais shoulder his heart ceased for a a moment to beat and his blood ran question we are giving more

cold in his veins. A band of mounted Indians cam for the money than last year. sweeping down the bluff but half a Our stock is larger to select nile behind them.

"My God, we are pursued," he cried striking the spurs deeply into the side one, for it will now be a desperate ride for life." Colbert & Dale. "May God in Heaven protect us," she

murmured, as the fierce yells of the pursuing Indians reached their ears. Garfield 10: Deter The noble horse heard the savage eries of the pursuers, and seemed to realize the great danger that threat ened his riders. Across the grassy val-ley he flew with almost incredible ion

speed, and a thrill of hope flashed

with deadly effect. So unexpected was the fire that the

Indians recoiled, and, springing from their ponies in confusion, sought for shelter behind the rocks which dotted the mesa. From their cover they kept up a scattering fire, but their bullet-tlew harmlessly overhead, or were flat tened against the rocky breastwork which natured had provided. Peering cautiously over the barricade he brave soldier watched his foes with plished." engle eyes, firing whenever a feathered head came into view.

There came a cessation in the firing of the Indians, and he heard them call ng out to each other from their sepa-ated positions behind the rocks, and surmised that they were planning a sudden dash upon their hiding-place His heart became as lead in his breast or he well knew that, although his rifle might do deadly work as they ad-vanced, they would certainly over ower him and death would speedily

In his eagerness to get a good shot and thus still further intimidate the savages, he raised himself yet higher above the rocks, and the next instant fell backward into the arms of his be trothed, the warm blood spurting from a bullet wound in his breast. 'Oh, Ned, Ned, you are hit! You are

cilled!" she cried, in agony. "Oh! my God, my God, what shall I do? Father n Heaven, save him. save him!" With a great effort he said: "Be brave, Alice, my love, be brave Tis not much. I am only—only stunned a little. I will re—recover in a—in ;

ment. His face grew deathly pale, and blood oozed forth from his pallic

ips. Alice almost screamed with right, and her voice trembled with gony as she said: "Oh. Ned, my poor darling you are lying. They have cruelly murdered you! Father in Heaven take me with

With an almost superhuman effort he eemed to rally his fast departing strength and said:

"I am not so badly hurt as you think. Alice, and can yet protect you. The shock of the shot made me feel faint

t it has passed. Raise me up in you dearest. so I can see over the ocks. I will yet beat them back They shall never harm you, my be oved. Raise me up. There - now ouse your hopes. An! hear their lendish yells! They think they have now, but will soon learn their error. Alice exerted all her strength in do ng as he requested, and again his rifl ng out as the Indians, supposing h and been killed, were securing thei-oonies and preparing for a descen-upon the maiden. Again they sought elter behind the rocks and resume

heir desultory fire. The effort proved too great for the younded man, and he sank back heav ly into Alice's arms. She now becammost paralyzed with fright as she sently let him down upon the ground le looked up into her blanched face

and with a smile so ghastly that it seemed to betoken the approach of death said, faintly: "Why do you weep. Alice, darling. 1 am not badly hurt. I feel very-very -weak-but-it is only-only from loss of blood. I will rally in a moment time

Kiss me, Alice. The pressure of your dear lips will nerve me-me-me for ne mo-more effort. She pressed her trembling lips to his.

and moaned: "Ned, you are dying! You are dying: bear of a father a kiss and get to work l can see it in your poor, dear eyes. Dh! must you die so cruelly, and for me? Don't close your eyes, darlingyou frighten me so! I cannot bear it!

speak to me once again, Ned! Oht he

And Alice doctor Miss Sanford

has she been to see me?" "Been here to see you, indeed? Why the little witch will scarcely take time to eat and sleep, but wants to sit here by your side all the time. The young lady is filled with gratitude toward you, Brown, for your heroism in rescu-ing her from a horrible fate, and the whole garrison is singing your praises It was a brave undertaking, my boy-a noble, heroic venture successfully ac

A smile of gratification spread over his pale, wan face. He cared not for the laudations of the people of the gar rison. His Alice had been near him and that was worth more to him than would have been the plaudits of the

"Has Col. Sanford asked after me doctor?" There was an eager look or his face as he put the question.

"Col. Sanford calls to see you severa times a day, Brown. You cannot real-ize the dangerous position in which

your care places me. The colonel ha given me the most emphatic orders t save your life, and says if I let you dia he will at once have me taken out and shot. Now you see the peril which confronts me, and you must do all you

can to hasten your recovery by implicitly obeying my orders. You must no speak another word. You have talked too much already. You must remem ber my life is at stake, my man." He smiled knowingly as he referred

to the colonel's blustering threat There was a smile of perfect peace and satisfaction on the pale face of the wounded man as he closed his eyes to Truth. reflect over what the surgeon had told him. Alice was with him almost con stantly, and, of course, it must be with her father's conset. And the old commander, himself, called several times daily to ask after him. This knowledge was sweet to his soul, and he felt supremely happy. Gradually his senses grew more and more in active, and he soon sank into a sweet refreshing sleep, the first since he had

been brought into the hospital. The urgeon bent over him and noted his strong, regular breathing, and softly felt his pulse.

"Excellent! Excellent!" he said to imself. "Brown, my brave boy, you himself. are worth a whole regiment of dead

nen yet." When Col. Sanford found his daughter once more safe in her home. he acted in a manner that at times almost made her fear he was losing his reason. He would call her many times a day to come to him, and clasping her closely in his arms, as if he feared she might again be taken from him, would weep like a child and mutter praises and thanks to Heaven for her deliverance from death. The old man's heart was filled with joy immeasurable, and the light of love was never before so bright as now as he gazed upon her

The day following her return he called her into his business office and said: Sunshine, that young scapegra

saved you from God only knows what fate, and I must reward him. I want you to tell me all you know of him from your first meeting to the present

in writing?" she asked, a slight flush suffusing her face.

it.-Truth

marched abruptly into the house, leav ing her staring after him in wonder. picked up the paper herself the interesting story. She read glanced hurriedly over the prominent headings, but saw nothing referring to a fire. She then turned her attention stout for this purpose. A trough is located outside, which keeps the pump to the minor articles, but the item re and the platform of the pump, entire ly out of reach of cattle or horses.ferred to seemed to be hiding from her eyes. From page to page she turned but only to find her search fruitless How could she have overlooked a story which had caught her father's eye? Be ginning at the top of the first column of the first page she went carefully over the paper column after column scanning every paragraph until the bottom of the last column was reached. There was not in the whole paper a word about a girl being rescued from a rning building.

Then a great light seemed to break in upon her. A half joyous, half wondering look came over her face, then vanished beneath a smile of the most intense delight. "Just as I would have a daughter of mine do under like circumstances."

THERE can be no success in the dairy nuless the herd is a good one. That is TO BE CONTINUED.

A Circumstantial Case

ONE of our most experienced dairy-men uses wet chaff to weigh down en-Friend Broadrim-So, Friend David, ee wishes to marry my daughter to use. Hannah. Friend David, thy circum H. B. GURLER says that nobody can ances are not such as to make thee good match for Daughter Hannah. Friend David-But, Friend Broaddetect in butter any bad effects from feeding ensilage, and he has carefully tested the matter. rim. my circumstances will be greatly No DIFFERENCE what its costs your neighbor to feed his cows. What does improved by marrying thy daughter Hannah, as thee very well knows.-

A Burglary.

Tom-Pills, the druggist, tells me that burglars entered his store the erally tested there will be fewer good cows for sale than there are now, and other night and stole fifteen dollars' they are not as thick as snowflakes vorth of perfume. Too bad, wasn't it? Jerry-I should say so. Have they put the detectives on the scent? -N. Y.

A Truism. Though mothers fume when young men call, And wonder if they'll ever let up and go, ther daughters know It's better late than never

-R. F Wilson, in Puck GATHERING UP EVIDENCE.



Perdita-Were you ever kissed in a iel?

"By the way," said the editor to the ew man, "we don't credit statements Penelope-Yes to a well-known citizen on this paper. Perdita-Were you frightened? "The trouble is," exclaimed the new Penelope-Yes; I was awfully afraid o one would see us. - Brooklyn Life man. "that he is so well known that the statements would be discredited if his name were given."-Indianapolis

Profound Philosophy.

refreshing julep at the other end

times into consideration. She-I have taken them into consid-eration; that's why I haven't said any-Little Girl-What kind of women are nancipated women? Little Boy-Married ones, I guessthing as yet about the new hat that is to go with the new threas - Decas Sift-

pensive, but capable of serving its pur and as the smoke rose and filled the air it made it impossible to see clearly for more than a few hunpose admirably. It is just large enough to inclose the platform of the pump, and is constructed of matched ed vard boarding, nailed upon a light frame two by-two stuff being sufficiently

In the Rocky mountains it was the anne story. Far up the peaks, close to the limit of the wood belt, scores of fires could be seen burning briskly, where no hunter could have left his campfire burning. Some of the fires in the mountains, as well as some of those on the plains, were undcubtedly those on the plains, were inductively started by locomotive sparks, and some were started by the negligence of hun-ters who had not extinguished their campfires on leaving for their sport, but no one could account for the fires far up the mountain sides.

On the Pacific slope the reporter found scores of tourists who had changed their routes and given up part of their trips because of the smoke. Seattle was in a fog, and the attractive drop their calves at about two years | Puget sound was as if it did not exist The sound of the fog whistles on the steamboats was the only indication that does not pay her board? It is a that Seattle was a seaport. All salm-vital question in the dairy. on and other kinds of fishing was at a on and other kinds of fishing was at a standstill, and the eitizens were saying that the smoke was a most serious loss to the industries of the place. Down through the beautiful and fertile valmen uses wet chaft to weigh down en-silage and says that it is the best thing close under the flanks of glorious Mount Shasta in upper California, could the towering pile be seen. All the Cascade range was hidden, and the superb peaks, such as Tacoma, Hood and Adams, were as if they had not

neighbor to leed his cover. That is the it cost you to feed yours? That is the thing to determine. WHEN individual cows are more gen-WHEN individual cover are more gen-Not until the reporter had reached at Glacier said that the day that burst in splendor over the peaks, on Sunday of the second week of September. was the first perfectly clear day that had been seen there for two months, and at Field. on the eastern slope of the Can dian rockies, the railroad officials told the same story. Travelers, railroad men and weather experts all along the route that the reporter went over united in saying that probably such an extensive band of smoke never before ly reached from the Atlantic to the Pacific for at least six weeks.

A Few Years Hence.

"So you want to marry my son," said the stern mamma to the emancipated "I do."

"Can you support him in the manner in which he has been accustomed? "I can."

"Then take him and be happy."-Life

Why He Was Unique

Miss Castique—So you are engaged to that Mr. Atkinson, are you? Now, tell me, honestly, what can you see in him that distinguishes him from all the other men in the world whom you have ever met

Miss Passee (with unlooked-for frankness)-He asked me to be his wife.-Somerville Journal.

Too Much Art.

Briggs-That Miss Penstock is very sensitive, isn't she? She won't speak to me any more. Miss Griggs-What have you been

saying to her now?

Briggs--Why, I merely remarked that I could tell by her face she was an artist.-Judge.

The Coming Jury.

Lawyer (a few years hence)-Make your mind easy. The jury will disagree. Prisoner-Sure?

Lawyer-I know it. Two of the members are son and with-N. Y

She-Strange how drowning persons vill clutch at a straw He-Yes, especially when there is a on your official report at once, dear." She kissed him once, twice, thrice A Close Guess.

Good Mews

"Papa, dear, may I not give it to you "Yes, daughter, that's military Make a full report to me in writing and place it in my hands at the carli-

and ran away to her room. Her pen flew over the paper with great rapi as she fully, freely wrote down e detail of her relations with the opi-