THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

the four."

mean?" I asked.

"It means murder," said he, stooping over the dead man. "Ah, I expected it

VOLXXXII

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ing, come here.

HARNESS

We have more workmen and larger shop room than ever. We

have put in machinery and can supply you with machine or hand

made work at wholesale factory prices. We are getting out our new

catalogue and in our wholesale department we find about 100 sets .

set of each kind, therefore if you want bargains come quick. No dif-

ference what you want in the harness line, either new work or repair-

from now till April 1st at less than wholecale prices. It will pay you to buy now for next winter. Just come in and see what bargains we

are offering in different articles. We have a special sale going on in

horse collars, too. We never advertise in a catch-penny way-when

S. B. MARTINCOURT & CO.

BUTLER. PA.

A Card to the Public.

chant Tailoring and Gents Furnishing Goods, establishment in the room on the corner of Main and Jefferson streets, opposite the Lowry House office, We hope by fair dealing and strict attention to basiness to merit a

share of your patronage We have purchased a large stock of Foreign and Domestic goods, which will made up in first class style

We employ none but the best workman, and guarantee perfect satis-faction in every particular. Call and See Us.

J. S. & J. P. YOUNG,

SPECIAL

Owing to a contemplated change in our business April 1st. it become

necessary that we close out our entire stock on or before that date-We will therefore place on sale this week over 2 000 pairs of pants 1 000 suits

underwear. 1.200 Men's. 800 Boy's and 600 Children's suits; 500 Over coats; 1600 Hats; 390 solid gold Rings; 50 Watches; 200 Chains, 1,000

We here give you timely notice of special days ales, and special dis-

Bargain Days

Collar and Cuff button ; 2,000 Scarf pins; 200 Sairt wassts,etc.

Wednesday Jap. 30-Pants day-25 per cer off,

count, so that you can prepare to take advantage of these sales and

101 South Main Street, Butler, Pa

We desire to inform the public that we have opened a first class Mer

the largest line we ever had and will close out

we say we are down in price we are down in price.

BLANKETS and ROBES

THE TAILORS and FURNISHERS.

We must have room for buggies and wagons of which we hav

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1895.

No12

will bring Toby back in the cab with

"A dog, I suppose." "Oh, come, now, come! Never be

"A dog, I suppose." "Yes-a queer mongrel, with a most smazing power of scent. I would rather have Toby's help than that of the whole detective force of ashamed to own up. But what is all this? Bad business! Bad business! Stern facts here-no room for theorie How lucky that I happened to be out at Norwood over another case! I was at

the station when the message arrived "Oh, this is hardly a case for me to

"I shall bring him, then," said I. "It is one now. I ought to be back before three, if I can get a fresh horse." "And I." said Holmes, "shall see what I can learn from Mrs. Bernstone, and from the Indian servant, who, Mr. Thaddens talk me chose to the theorize over," said Holmes, dryly. "No, no. Still, we can't deny that you hit the nail on the head sometimes. Thaddeus tells me, sleeps in the next garret. Then I shall study the great Jones's methods and listen to his not Dear me! Door locked, I understand Jewels worth half a million missing. "Fastened; but there are steps on too delicate sarcasms. 'Wir sind ge-wohnt dass die Menschen verhohnen the sill." "Well, well, if it was fastened the was sie nicht verstehen.' Goethe is al-

ways pithy." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

FORTUNES IN FURS.

the jewels are missing. Ha! I have a theory. These flashes come upon me at times. Just step outside, sergeant, and you, Mr. Sholto. Your friend can An English Furrier Gives Some remain. What do you think of this, Holmes? Sholto was, on his own con-Details of High Prices fession, with his brother last night

Coats of Fur That Cost \$5,000 Altered Frery Year to Sult the Latest Fashion-Fine Wardrobe of Fur Worth \$75,000. Sholto walked off with the treasure.

siderately got up and locked the door on the inside."

Speaking of the \$4.000 fur coat stolen from Lady Warwick, in connection with her description of herself as a "splendid pauper" under the new Eng-lish tax laws, a furrier says to the West-minster Budget? "As a matter of fact, \$4,000 for a

jewels are gone. So much also we know. No one saw the brother from the time Thaddeus left him. His bed "As a matter of fact, \$4,000 for a lady's fur coat is absolutely nothing out of the way in our experience. On the contrary, it is rather a low price for a fur coat of a lady of means and of social position. There are large num-bers of such ladies who wear fur coats of a bart 1777 the first of those of an ordinary man. "Holmes," I said, in a whisper, "a child has done this horrid thing." He had recovered his self-possession He had recovered his self-possession tractive. You see that I am weaving my web round Thaddeus. The net heof about \$4,750 to just over \$5,000, and now and again, not so very rarely, we

a hatural. any memory function I should have been able to fore. There is nothing more to be d here. Let us go down." ant is your theory, then, as to make a coat up to \$7,500." "What kind of fur are these coat lined with?" reason to believe to be poisoned, was in the man's scalp where you still see

"There are three kinds of expensive fur-Russian sable, natural black for and sea otter. But it is not the lining see it, was on the table; and beside it lay this rather curious stone-headed only that makes a coat expensive. The trimming is another very valuable —often the most valuable—part. Take a set of Russian sable tails; that alone costs \$40,000, nor is this surprising, since we pay \$400 for one tiny skin as

"Confirms it in every respect," said the fat detective, pompously. "House is full of Indian curiosities. Thaddens rought this up, and if this splinter be oisonous Thaddeus may as well have hade murderous use of it as any other

What d'you think the man died of?"

steps could have nothing to do with the matter. That's common sense. Man might have died in a fit; but then

The brother died in a fit, on which

"On which the dead man very

"Hum! There's a flaw there.

us apply common sense to the matter.

This Thaddeus Sholto was with his

brother; there was a quarrel; so much

we know. The brother is dead and the

the mark; this card, inscribed as you

instrument. How does all that fit into

after all. My view of the case is con

"It was I who opened it." "Oh, indeed! You did notice 15, then?" He seemed a little crestfallen

"Well, whoever no

at the discovery.

Let

How was the window?"

How's that?"

your theory?"

He

MIN

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HE HELD DOWN THE LAMP TO THE FLOOP

whipped out his lens and a tape mea

ure, and hurried about the room on his

ing, with his long thin nose only a few inches from the planks, and his beady

eyes gleening and deep-set like those of a bird. So swift silent and furtive were his movements, like those of a trained blood-hound picking out a seent, that I could not but think what a terrible criminal he would have

made had he turned his energy and sagacity against the law, instead of ex-erting them in its defense. As he

knees, measuring, comparing, examin

it comes to us straight from Russia, in an unprepared state." "Then, what constitutes such a set?" "Simply a plain front, collar and cuffs, and a deep garniture round the coat. But remember how many tails man. The card is some hocus-pocus-a blind, as like as not. The only ques-tion is, how did he depart? Ah, of course, here is a hole in the roof." go to such a set, and remember, also, that this is the most beautiful fur that could possibly be had."

course, nere is a noie in the roof." With great activity, considering his bulk, he sprang up the steps and squeezed through into the garret, and immediately afterwards we heard his exulting voice proclaiming that he had "I suppose a coat like this lasts for

ever?" "It does last for many years, unless ladies are carcless with it. But if you give them very hard wear and neglect them, it is only natural that they found the trap-door. "He can find something," remarked Holmes, shrugging his shoulders. "He

should soon be spoilt." "But what about changes in fashion? Is the \$5,000 fur coat worn whether it has occasional glimmerings of reason. I'l n'y a pas des sots si incommodes que ceux qui ont de l'esprit!" is made fashionable or not?"

"Oh, no; a great number of these coats come back to us every year to be altered according to the latest "You see!" said Athelney Joues, reppearing down the steps again. Facts are better than mere theories, fashion." firmed. There is a trap-door commu-nicating with the roof, and it is partly

"Are your customers of this class very fastidious and troublesome about "No, not in the very least. Of course,

there may be exceptions occasionally, but, on the whole, these ladies are far easier to please than many. They have confidence in us; they know that the firm would supply nothing but what was thoroughly good and genuine. It is the people who want an ancient sealskin jacket altered, or something of that kind, who often prove the most

that kind, who often prove the most troublesome. They seem to think that we can put the fur back on the animal, and turn it, from being worn and rot-ten, into new material. We do any-thing which it is possible to do; but to the barries of the seam is barried the turn old fur into new is beyond the limitation of even the cleverest fur-

rier." "To return to the 'splendid fur. What constitutes a complete "A long coat, a short one, perhaps a third, trimmed with fur, and a muff and cape. Such a wardrobe is worth several thousands, and you would be surprised to know how many ladies have such a warerobe. They look upon their furs as upon their jewels, it "CONFIRMS IT IN EVERY RESPECT." seems. I know one customer of ours whose wardrobe of fur is worth \$75,000, and only the other day we made a coat ticed it, it shows how our gentleman got away. Inspector!" "Yes, sir," from the passage. "Ask Mr. Sholto to step this way.for \$10,000, and the trimming for the coat of another lady cost \$5,000." "Then about fur coats for men. It Mr. Sholto, it is my duty to inform you ¹⁰ Then about fur coats for men. It looks as if they were becoming more popular. Is that so?" "It is, indeed. Even six or seven years ago Englishmen seemed ashamed to wear fur coats, and if you saw a man that anything which you may say will be used against you. I arrest you in the queen's name as being concerned in the death of your brother." "There, now! Didn't I tell you?" cried the poor little man, throwing out his hands and looking from one to the in such a coat you set him down at once to be either an actor, an artist or a foreigner. That is no longer so, al-though there are still a good many men "Don't trouble yourself about it, Mr. Sholto," said Holmes. "I think that who are a little shy about the matter. They want a fur coat, but they don't I can engage to clear you of the charge." 'Don't promise too much, Mr. Theowant it to be recognized as such. So they have a coat lined with fur, but they don't have a fur collar or cuffs. And since we have made it for years a rist-don't promise too much!" snapped the detective. "You may find it a hard-er matter than you think." "Not only will I clear him, Mr. special feature to make fur coats fit, it Jones, but I will make you a free presis quite possible for a man to wear a of the two people who were in this room last night. His name, I have every reason to believe, is Jonathan Shall. He is a poorly-educated man, small, active, with his right leg off and wearing a wooden stump which is worn away upon the inner side. His left boot has a coarse, square-toed sole, with an iron band round the heel. He is a middle-aged man, much sunburned. ent of the name and description of one fur-lined overcoat that looks exactly is a middle-aged man, much sunburned, and has been a convict. These few inpensive than ladies'. We make them up to \$2,500 or \$3,000, but we also sell good coats, lined with muskrat (which is the best fur for wear), at \$50. That is our cheapest coat. The average price a man pays is from \$250 to \$560, but dications may be of some assistance to ou, coupled with the fact that there is a good deal of skin missing from the palm of his hand. The other man-" there again the collar and cuffs form an important part of the value." "Ah! the other man?" asked Athelney Jones, in a sneering voice. but im-pressed none the less, as I could easily



adventures. We had left the damp fog of the great city behind us, and the high was fairly fine. A warm wind blew from the westward, and heavy clouds moved slowly across the sky, with half a moon peeping occasionally hrough the rifts. It was clear enough to see for some distance, but Thaddeus holto took down one of the side-lamps

light upon our way. Pondicherry lodge stood in its own grounds, and was girt round with a very high stone wall topped with vith a peculiar postman-like rat-tat. "Who is there?" cried a gruff voice

Olive was 8 years old she had the whooping cough and measles, followed by in-tense pains in every joint in her box y, like rheumatism. Physicians were p. z-zled, but after a consultation, pronounced the disease some form of

"When we began to use Hood's Sarsaparilla, she could not be moved without

them from my master.'

where they are."

she soon began to creep about the house and then to walk on crutches. Now she Hood's Sarsa-parilla

generally uses but one crutch, the dis-ease having left one leg crooked, and in **Curres** fear it will remain so. We feel that to **heod's Barsaparilla we owe our child's life.** "I enclose the photograph of my daugh-ter and I think it is a pleture of perfect health. When I think how near she was to death's door I cannot feel thankful enough for her recovery." Mas. J. A. CARL, Reynoldsville, Pa. know none o' your friends."

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family eathartic. 25c. fit four years back?" min

fresh. We guarantee every pound we sell to be the We want regular, all-the year-round, trade. Let us



CHAPTER V.

The cure of Olive Carl by Hood's Sarsaparilla has few equals in medical history. The testimonial was first published two years ago, and a letter lately received from her mother says of harness that we cannot duplicate again, and don't want these in our road and will sell them for about half price. There is only a few "We are satisfied her remarkable cure of constitutional scrofula by Hoou's Sarsaparilla was permanent." Briefly stated the case was this: "When

Cured

Permanently Cured

Constitutional Scrofula

BY

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Miss Olive S. Carl

Reynoldsville, Pa.

Constitutional Scrofula.

Need Not Prop Her Up in Bed

as we had done for months, and next

Are Your

Fresh?

Groceries

Everything we have is

best of its kind there is.

ell you all you can eat.

H

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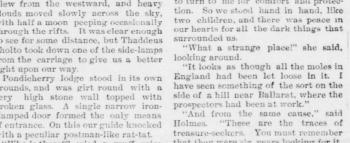
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"No, McMurdo? You surprise me! told my brother last night that

Inside, a gravel path wound through desolate grounds to a huge clump of a house, square and prosaic, all plunged



that they were six years looking for it. No wonder that the ground looks like

from within. No wonder "It is I, McMurdo. You surely know a gravelpit." "It is I, McMurdo. You surely know my knoek by this time." There was a grumbling sound and a elanking and jarring of keys. The door swung heavily back, and a short, deep-chested man stood in the opening

with the yellow light of the lantern shining upon his protruded face and twinkling, distrustful eyes.

crying out with pain, and we were compelled to cut her hair, as she could not pear the weight of it. At first the change for the better was very gradual; the pains seemed to be less frequent and the swell-ing in some of the joints subsided after using about one bottle. Then improve-ment was more rapid and one night she surprised us by telling us that we

should bring some friends." "He hain't been out o' his room to-day, Mr. Thaddeus, and I have no orders. You know very well that I must stick to regulations. I can let you in, but your friends they must just stop keeper's

night she surprised us still more by rolling over across the bed. From that time on the improvement was very rapid and

of yours under the jaw, I'd ha' known you without a question. Ah, you're

"There is something amiss with Bar-tholomew!" he cried. "I am frightened! My nerves cannot stand it out from the great Astrakhan collar, had the helpless, appealing expression of a terrified child. "Come into the house," said Holmes in his crisp, firm way. "Yes, do!" pleaded Thaddeus Sholto. "I really do not feel equal to giving di-We all followed him into the house

This was an unexpected obstacle. Thaddeus Sholto looked about him in perplexed and helpless manner. 'This is too bad of you, McMurdo!'' he

"Oh, yes, you do, McMurdo," cried Sherlock Holmes, genially. "I don't think you can have forgotten me. Sherlock Holmes, genially. "I don't will not answer me," she explained, think you can have forgotten me. "All day I have waited to hear from Don't you remember the amateur who

on's rooms on the night of your benecould I have mistook you? If instead o' standin' there so quiet you had just stepped up and given me that cross hit

I have still one of the scientific profes-sions open to me," said Holmes, laugh-

"That you, Mr. Thaddeus? But who re the others? I had no orders about out from the great Astrakhan collar,

keeper's room, which stood upon the left-hand side of the passage. The old woman was pacing up and down with a scared look and restless, picking fingers, but the sight of Miss Morstan appeared to have a soothing effect upon

said. "If I guarantee them, that is her. enough for you. There is the young lady, too. She cannot wait on the pub-lie road at this hour." she cried, with a hysterical sob. "It does me good to see you. Oh, but I "Very sorry, Mr. Thaddeus," said the have been sorely tired this day!" orter, inexorably. "Folk may be riends o' yours, and yet no friends o' worn hand, and murmured some few

ought three rounds with you at Ali-

words of kindly womanly comfort which brought the color back into the other's bloodless checks. "Master has locked himself in and

an hour ago I feared that something was amiss, so I went up and peeped through

"Not Mr. Sherlock Holmes!" roared the prize fighter. "God's truth! how for yourself. I have seen Mr. Barthol-

the master's. He pays me well to do my duty, and my duty I'll do. I don't

the keyhole. You must go up, Mr. omew Sholto in joy and in sorrow for ten long years, but I never saw him with such a face on him as that." Sherlock Holmes took the lamp and

led the way, for Thaddeus Sholto's teeth were chattering in his head. So shaken was he that I had to pass my hand under his arm as we went up the stairs, for his knees were trembling

one that has wasted your gifts, you have! You might have aimed high, if you had joined the fancy." "You see, Watson, if all else fails me stars, for his thees were demoning under him. Twice as we ascended Holmes whipped his lens out of his pocket and carefully examined marks which appeared to me to be mere shapeless smudges of dust upon the error at matting which earned as a

ing. "Our friend wont keep as the the cold now, I am sure." "In you come, sir, in you come-you "In you come, i'r he answered. "Very

cocoa-nut matting which served as a very strict. Had to be certain of your step to step, holding the lamp low, and

ever passed, and yet now in an hour of THE TRAGEDY OF PONDICHERRY LODGE. It was nearly eleven o'clock when we reached this final stage of our night's adventures. We had left the damp fog most natural thing that I should go out to her so, and, as she has often told me, there was in her also the instinct to turn to me for comfort and protec-tion. So we stood hand in hand, like two children, and there was peace in our hearts for all the dark things that encronned na

At that moment the door burst open,

"God bless your sweet calm face!"

eed, half-blubbering w .h fear,

HE WAS STIFF AND COLD. Look here!" He pointed to what looked

of clearer.'

stairs.

eted eas

He

"It

skin just above the ear. "It looks like a thorn," said I.

"It is a thorn. You may pick it out. But be careful, for it is poisoned." I took it up between my finger and

"This is all an insoluble mystery to e," said I. "It grows darker instead

"On the contrary," he answered, "it clears every instant. I only require a few missing links to have an entirely

We had almost forgotten our com-

panion's presence since we entered the chamber. He was still standing in the

doorway, the very picture of terror, wringing his hands and moaning to himself. Suddenly, however, he broke

wringing his hands and moaning to himself. Suddenly, however, he broke out into a sharp, querulous ery. "The treasure is gone!" he said. "They have robbed him of the treasure! There is the hole through which we lowered it. I helped him to do it. I was the last person who saw him! I here him here last nickt and heard

left him here last night, and I heard him lock the door as I came down-

"It was ten o'clock. And now he is dead and the police will be c lled in

and I shall be suspected of having a hand in it. Oh. yes, I am sure I shall. But you don't think so, gentlemen?

Surely you don't think that it was I? Is it likely that I would have brought

Is it likely that I would have brought you here if it were I? Oh, dear! oh, dear! I know that I shall go mad!" He jerked his arms and stamped his feet in a kind of convulsive frenzy. "You have no reason for fear, Mr. Sholto," said Holmes, kindly, putting his hand upon his shoulder. "Take my

advice and drive down to the station to report the matter to the police. Offer to assist them in every way. We shall

wait here until your return." The little man obeyed in a half-

stupefied fashion, and we heard him

stumbling down the stairs in the dark.

CHAPTER VI.

SHERLOCK HOLMES GIVES A DEMONSTRA

TION.

"Now, Watson," said Holmes, rub-bing his hands, "we have half an hour to ourselves. Let us make good use of

it. My case is, as I have told you

almost complete; but we must not err

on the side of over-confidence. Simple as the case seems now, there may be

the air of a clinical professor expound-

ing to his class. "Just sit in the cor-ner there, that your footprints may not

come, and how did they go? The door

has not been opened since last night. How of the window?" He carried the lamp across to it muttering his obser-

vations aloud the while, but address

"Window is snibbed on the inner side. Framework is solid. No hinges at the

side. Let us open it. No water pipe near. Roof quite out of reach. Yeta man

"It is the wooden-legged man."

"Without aid it is so. But suppo

how did th

something deeper underlying it." "Simple!" I ejaculated. "Surely," said he, with something of

the first pla

nark," said I.

"What time was that?"

runsing of the eyebrows. In the light of the lantern I read, with a thrill of horror: "The sign of the four."

like a long, dark thorn stuck in the and as he did so I saw for the second

I took it up between my finger and thumb. It came away from the skin so readily that hardly any mark was left helind. One tiny speek of blook

so readily that hardly any mark was left behind. One tiny speck of blood showed were the puncture had been. "Holmes," I said, in a wh

"In God's name, what does it all extend our researches to the room

above-the secret room in which the

rafter with either hand, he swung him

self up into the garret. Then, lying on his face, he reached down for the lamp

The chamber in which we found our-elves was about ten feet one way by

six the other. The floor was formed by

to step from beam to beam. The roof ran up to an apex, and was evidently the inner shell of the true roof of the

house. There was no furniture of any sort, and the accumulated dust of years lay thick upon the floor.

lock Holmes, putting his hand against the sloping wall. "This is a trap-door

which leads out onto the roof. I can press it back, and here is the roof it-self, sloping at a gentle angle. This, then, is the way by which Number One

entered. Let us see if we can find some other traces of his individuality."

He held down the lamp to the floor,

time that night a startled, surprised look come over his face. For myself,

as I followed his gaze my skin was cold under my clothes. The floor was

the moment," he said, "but the thing is quite natural. My memory failed me, or I should have been able to fore-

"What is your theory, then, as to those footmarks?" I asked, eagerly, when we had regained the lower room

My dear Watson, try a little analy-

sis yourself," said he, with a touch of impatience. "You know m_y methods. Apply them, and it will be instructive

"I cannot conceive anything which will cover the facts," I answered.

"It will be clear enough to you soor said, in an off-hand way. "I thin

learned here. Let us go down.'

npare results."

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18 19 E.B?

that there is nothing else of

that

tance here, but I will - look."

'Here you are. you see," said Sher-

and held it while I followed him

etween, so that in walking

rafters with 1

inted the steps, and, seizing a

Friday, Feb. 1st -Overcoat day -25 per cent. off. Tuesday Feb 5cb-Uuderwear day -25 per cent. off, Thursday, Feb. 7th-Jewelry day-25 per cent off, Monday, Feb. 11th-Hat day-25 per cent. off.

Special sales on certain lines of goo is every day as long as those good-These goods not subject to special discount. Pants former price 3 dollars, special price \$1 50 to \$3.50 - Mea's suits former price \$4 50 to 00, special price 2.50 to 7.50 - Childrens suits, former price 1 to 6 to 6 dollars. \$12 00, spec dollars special price 75c to \$3 50,-fine gondols Hars former price \$2 00 to \$4.50, special price from 75c to \$2.00 - Boy's and Childrens Caps, former special price 1 to 10c - Underwear former price 25c, Special price 15c-Mufflers former price from 50c to \$2 50 special price 25c to \$1 25 Don't muss this great sale -by borrowing money at 6 per cent you can save 27 per cent net, now this may seem strange set it is true, and if you doubt it Just call around and we will convince - ou.

D.A.Meck,

Champion Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher, 21 N. Moin St., Duffy's Block, Butler, Pa

To Shoe Buyers.

When you are tired of buying "Cheap & Nasty" Shoddy Goods, = go = to AL. RUFF

......

Because he deals in FIRST CLASS GOODS only, do not think that he charges a high price for them, In fact the price he asks for good solid, reliable footwear is so little higher than that asked for the combination of sheepskin and paper advertised by some dealers, that you will never again be tempted to buy the latter. For ready cash we will now sell you more shoes, quality considered, than can be bought elsewhere in Butler County. "The proof of the pudding," etc, as the feller sez.

Shoe Dealer. AL RUFF 114 S. Main St



hus avoiding the misunderstanding and i mpetency of agents. If you caunot cou nd us a postal and we will call on you. R. Fisher. NEW Southside Restaurant No. 211 Centre Avenue, (Wh t-

Manager.

use, square and prosaic, all plunged shadow save where a moonbeam Henry Miller, struck one corner and glimmered in a Opposite P. O. m No doubt many of the readers of the CITIZEN intend doing some papering this spring. To those who do,

garret window. The vast size of the building, with its gloom and its deathly lence, struck a chill to the heart Even Thaddeus Sholto seemed ill at ease, and the lantern quivered and rattled in his hand. "I cannot understand it," he said. "There must be some mistake. I dis-tinctly told Bartholomew that we should be here, and yet there is no light in his window. I do not know what to make of it." "Does he always guard the premises in this way?" asked Holmos. "Yes; he has followed my father's custom. He was the favorite son, you know, and I sometimes think that my Heineman father may have told him more he ever told me. That is Barthe

ment."

sight of him.

omew's window up there where the noonshire strikes -It is quite bright, but there is no light from within, I

Son. "None," said Holmes. "But I see the glint of a light in that little win dow beside the door."

invite an inspection of their stock; and promise that they will show.

The Largest Stock,

The Best Selections

and Fair Prices.

More than this, no one can a sk. Wouldn't it be to your interest to

call at this store?

Butler Dye Works, 216 Centre Avanue.

BUTLER, PA. Save 20

Per Cent,

By bringing your dying and cleani eet to our place. We have done away with our agents and propose giving our patrons the benefit. Come and bring your work and re can tell you just what can be done to i

straight passage of some length, with a great picture in Indian tapestry _pon the right of it and three doors upon the left. Holmes advanced along it in the same slow and methodical way, while we kept close at his heels, with our long black shadows streaming backwards down the corridor. The third door was that which we were seeking. Holmes knocked without receiving any answer, and then tried to turn the handle and force it open. It was locked on the inside, however, and by a broad and powerful bolt, as we could see when we set our lamp up against

it. The key being turned, however, the hole was not entirely closed. Sher-lock Holmes bent down to it, and instantly rose again with a sharp intaking of the breath.

"There is something devilish in this, Watson," said he, more moved than I had ever before seen him. "What do you make of it?" I stooped to the hole, and recoiled in

horror. Moonlight was streaming into the room, and it was bright with a vague and shifty radiance. Looking straight at me, and suspended, as it were, in the air, for all beneath was in

"Ah, that is the housekeeper's room haps you would not mind waiting here for a minute or two, for if we all go in together, and she has no word of our coming, she may be alarmed put by the same high shining head, the same high shining head, the same high shining head, the same bloddless countenance. The features were set, however, in a shock until the circles of light flictered in the same high shining head, the same bloddless countenance. The features were set, however, in a horrible smile, a fixed and were set.

swered.

He held up the lantern, and his hand shook until the circles of light flickered and wavered all round us. Miss Mor-stan seized my wrist, and we all stood with thumping hearts, straining one are the same bloodless countenance. The features were set, however, in a horrible smile, a fixed and unnatural grin, which in that still and moonlit room was more jarring to the new than any scowl or star and the prover ears. From the great black house there sounded through the silent night the that I looked round at him to make sure that he was indeed with us. Then I recalled to mind that he had mensaddest and most pitiful of sounds-the shrill, broken whimpering of a tioned to us that his brother and he

"This is terrible!" I said to Holmes. "What is to be done?" "The door must come down," he an-swered, and, springing against it, he put all his weight upon the lock. It greated and greated but did not viald frightened woman. "It is Mrs. Bernstone," said Sholto. "She is the only woman in the house Wait here. I shall be back in a mo He hurried for the door, and

inside, and get away in the way that he originally came. As a minor point, it may be noted." he continued, fingering wered, and, on the lock. It he organized in the organized in the continued, fingering may be noted." he continued, fingering may be noted." he continued, fingering the rope, "that our wooden-legged friend, though a fair climber, was not a professional sailor. His hands were far from horny. My lens discloses knocked in his peculiar way. We could see a tall old woman admit him and sway with pleasure at the very "Oh, Mr. Thaddeus, sir, I am so glad

once more, and this time if gave way with a sudden snap, and we found our selves within Bartholomew Sholto's chamber. It appeared to have been fitted up as a chemical laboratory. A double line of glass-stoppered bottles was drawn up upon the wall oppealte the door, and the table was littered over with the substantian over well " soid L that you have come! I am so glad you have come, Mr Thaddeus, sir!" We heard her reiterated rejoicings until the door was closed and her voice died away into a muffled monotone ap upon the wall opposite the door, and the table was littered over with Bunsen burners, test tubes and retorts. Our guide had left us the lantern Holmes swung it slowly round, and

"This is all very well." said I, "but the thing becomes more unintelligible than ever. How about this mysterious In the corners stood carboys of acid in which baskets. One of these appeared to leak or to have been broken, for a stream of dark-colored liquid had ally? How came he into the roe "Yes, the ally!" repeated Holmes, pensively. "There are features of intrickled out from it, and the air was trickled out from it, and the air was theavy with a peculiarly pungent tar-like odor. A set of steps stood at one side of the room, in the midst of a lit-ter of lath and -plaster, and above ter of har was an opening in the cell-suggest themselves from India, and, if wy memory serves me, from Senegam them there was an opening in the ceil-sugg ing large enough for a man to pass through. At the foot of the steps a long coil of rope was thrown carelessly "H

"How came be, then?" I reiterated. "The door is locked, the window is inaccessible. Was it through the chim-'The grate is much too small," he

By the tube, in the bouse was seated all ney? in a heap, with his head sunk upon his left shoulder, and that ghastly, inscrut-able smile upon his face. He was stiff in a head, and had elearly been dead with the grate is much too small answered. "I had already con that possibility." and cold, and had elearly been dead and cold, and had elearly been dead many hours. It seemed to me that not only his features but all his limbs were united and turned in the most fan-intermediate the impossible, whatever the tastle fashion. By his hand upon the nated the impossible, whatever table there lay a peculiar instrument, mains, however improbable, must

Outcome in Butler. PaTobacco and Cigars, fine confectione
and ex-rything to be frond in b
test canse found in Butler. PaTransfer and ex-rything to be frond in s
first class Restaurant Give ns a
call and we will do our best to ac-
om mercial mengreat rubbish heaps which cumbered
the grounds. Miss Morstan and I stood
together, and her hand was in mine. A
wondores subtle thing Is love, for that day, between whom
no word or even loke of a first in add the handed it to me.Tobacco and Cigars, fine confectione
and ex-rything to be frond in s
the grounds. Miss Morstan and I stood
together, and her hand was in mine. A
wondores subtle thing Is love, for the handed it to me.Tobacco and Cigars, fine confectione
and ex-rything to be frond in s
the grounds. Miss Morstan and I stood
together, and her hand was in mine. A
wondores subtle thing Is love, for the handed it to me.mains, however improbable, must be
the truth? We know that he did not
together, and her hand was in mine. A
wondores subtle thing Is love, for the handed it to me.W. J. MATFS,
or mercial menW. J. MATFS,W. J. MATFS,Tobacco and Cigars, fine confectione
and ex-rything to be frond in s
together, and her hand was in mine. A
wondore swall thing is love, for that day, between whom
no word or even look of a firstion head with a significent
the significent to the si

"He came through the hole in the Yound Dell Radiness Bar mana

complicate matters. Now to work. In hunted about, he kept muttering to himself, and finally he broke out load erow of delight.

"We are certainly in luck," said he. "We ought to have very little trouble now. Number One has had the misfortune to tread in the creosote. You can see the outline of the edge of his small foot here at the side of this evil-smell You can ing mess: The carboy has been cracked you see, and the stuff has leaked out."

a little last night. Here is the print of "What then?" I asked. "Why, we have got him, that's all," said he. "I know a dog that would a mold upon the sill. And here is a circular muddy mark, and here again upon the floor, and here again by the follow that scent to the world's end. If a pack can track a trailed herring across a shire, how far can a speciallytable. See here. Watson! This is retrained hound follow so pungent a smell as this? It sounds like a sum in the rule of three. The answer should uddy discs. "That is not a footgive us the- But halloo! here are the ccredited representatives of the law." Heavy steps and the clamor of loud "It is something much more valuable to us. It is the impression of a wooden stump. You see here on the sill is the boot mark, a heavy boot with a broad other of us. roices were audible from below, and the hall door shut with a loud crash. "Before they come," said Holmes, "just put your hand here on this poor fellow's arm, and here on his leg. What netal heel, and beside it is the mark of

do you feel? "Quite so. But there has been some one else—a very able and efficient ally. Could you scale that wall, doctor?" "The muscles are as hard as a board," I answered.

"Quite so. They are in a state of ex-I looked out of the open window. The moon still shone brightly on that treme contraction, far exceeding the usual rigor mortis. Coupled with this distortion of the face, this Hippocratic angle of the house. We were a good sixty feet from the ground, and, look where I would, I could see no foothold, nile, or 'risus sardonicus,' as writers called it, what conclusion would nor as much as a crevice in the brick-

it suggest to your mind?" "Death from some powerful vegeta-ble alkaloid," I answered-"some ork. "It is absolutely impossible," I anstrychnine-like substance which would ice tetanus."

you had a friend up here who lowered you this good, stout rope which I see in the corner, securing one end of it to this great hook in the wall. Then, I 'That was the idea which occurred to me the instant I saw the drawn muscles of the face. On getting into the room I at once looked for the think, if you were an active man, you might swarm up, wooden leg and all. You would depart, of course, in the eans by which the poison had entere system. As you saw, I discover a thorn which had been driven or sho same fashion, and your ally would with no great force into the scalp ou observe that the part struck was draw up the rope, untie it from the hook, shut the window, snib it on the hat which would be turned toward see, by the precision of the other's the hole in the ceiling if the man were erect in his chair. Now examine this "Is a rather curious person," said

I took it up gingerly and held it in the light of the lantern. It was long, sharp and black, with a glazed look near the point as though some gur substance had dried upon it. end had been trimmed and ounded off with a knife.

"Is this an English thorn?" he asked. "No, it certainly is not." "With all these data you should be urney." "I have just been thinking so," I anw some just inference swered.

tere are the regulars; so the auxiliary Morstan should remain in this stricken forces may beat a retreat." he spoke, the steps which had No. You must escort her home been coming nearer sounded loudly on She lives with Mrs Cecil Forrester in Lower Camberwell; so it is not very far. I will wait for you here if you ssage, and a very stout, portly the pa man in a gray suit strode heavily into the room. He was red-faced, burly and with a pair of very small eyes which looked keenly eyes which looked acting behind swollen and puffy He was closely followed

ector in uniform, and by the pitating Thaddeus Sholto. lere's a business!" he cried, in a field husky voice. "Here's a pretty ness! But who are all these? Why, however, to see the matter through e house seems to be as full as a rabwith you, now that I have got so far." "Your presence will be of great serv-"I had already considered

I think you very much recollect me, ice to me," he answered. "We shall work the case out independently and leave this fellow Jones to exult over Athelney Jones," said- Holmes,

, of course I do!" he wheezed. any mare's-nest which he may choose to construct. When you have dropped Miss Morstan I wish you to go on to Mr. Sherlock Holmes, the theo-Remember you! Fil never forget you lectured us all on causes and No. 3 Pinchin lane, down near the way ices and effects in the Bishopter's edge at Lambeth. The third house on the right-hand side is a bird stuffer's; Sherman is the name. You e jewel case. It's true you set us on

ack; but you'll own now more by good luck than bit in the window. Knock old Sher

"It was a piece of very simple rea- ments, that I want Toby arpace. You

The Dighton Writing Rock. At Dighton, Mass., lying well out in the tide water of Taunton river, is a rock of great antiquarian interest. It is a granite bowlder about eleven feet "Is a summer of the solution o just been thinking so," I an-"It is not right that Miss archæologists have never been able to decipher these characters, but they are of undoubted antiquity.

Sandwich Bread.

Box bread, as it is called in some bakeries, and sandwich bread, as it is known in others, is a loaf with perwhild drive out again. Or perhaps you ure too tired?" "By no means. I don't think I could rest until I know more of this fantastic business. I have seen something of the rough side of life, but I give you my word that this quick succession of strange surprises to-night has shaken my nerve completely. I should like, however, to see the matter through

Why He Looked Dirty. Chicago Mother-Dear me, Augustus, what makes your face so dirty? Her Son-I've been playing in the snow.-Life.

A Slander Refuted.

Wife (who is very homely)—You never did a kindly thing in your life. Sarcastic Husband—What! Not even when I married you?-Texas Siftings.

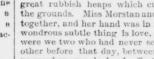
There's the Bub!

"The man who sings on rainy days Is happy"-so they say: But how about his audience, Who fustors by the away -Afignus Constitution

- 25 4 ----









peered keenly at the house, and at the



no word or even look of affection had "You see," he said, with a significant

the second have