THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOLXXXII

121N. Main St., Butler, Pa.

and con

READ and REFLECT.

A GRAND OPPORTUNITY—With the dawn of prosperity just be fore us and the improvement in business notwithstanding. We sometime ago decided to close out our entire stock of Men's Boys' and Childrens' Clothing, which we will continue to do at prices that will be to the advan-tage of all desiring to purchase clothing. No matter how little or how much money you have to invest, we know it will be hard on the Clothing business, but as we are determined to close out we cannot help it. Our

We will still continue to carry a full and complete line of Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiets, Underwear, Hosiery, Overalls, Jackets, Sweaters, Umbrelles, Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, Hammocks, Brushes. Combs, Watches, Chains, Charms, Rings, Coller and Cuff But-tons & We still carry the "Semper idem" Shirt, the best unlaundried shirt in the world only \$1 00. Our 75 cent shirt is equal to any \$1,00 shirt on the market. Our line of Cheviott, Percalle and Madras shirts, full and complete

We have found that one man's meney is better than two men's credit,

and have adopted the cash plan and find that it works wonder Re member that we are the old reliable, the pioneer of good goods at low prices; that we have been here a quarter of a century against all comers and goers.

have stayed with you and done you good It will pay you to come for

miles as we can save you Money, no matter how low you are offered goods W^{c} have no baits to pull the wool over your eyes. A fair, square deal is what we promise and are here to folfil that promise.

D-A-HECK, CASH, LOTHIER, FURNISHER and HATTER.

FEET of all kinds can be

fitted at

A GRAND OPPORTUNITY—With the dawn of prosperity just be fore us and the improvement in business notwithstanding. We sometime ago decided to close out our entire stock of Men's Boys' and Childrens' Clothing, which we will continue to do at prices that will be to the advan-tage of all desiring to purchase clothing. No matter how little or how much money you have to invest, we know it will be hard on the Clothing business, but as we are determined to close out we cannot help it all only \$2.00. We have more pants than any two stores in town. Our children's suits are marvels of beauty; all the late novelties, such as the Regent, Euclid, Neptune Columbus.Reefers, Jerseys, Kilts &c. from 50cts up— Boys' Double and Single Breast Round and Square corner Plain or Plaited—All will be sold without reserve. We will still continue to carry a full and complete line of Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiets, Underwear, Hosiery, Overalls, Jackets, Sweaters, Umbrelles, Tranks, Valiese, Telescopes, Hammocks, Brushes. Combs, Watches, Chains, Charms, Rings, Coller and Cuff But toms &c. We still carry the "Semper idem" Shirt, the best unlaundried shirt in the world only \$1 00. Our 75 cent shirt is equal to any \$1,001 2. Final account of N. Pugh, execu-

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1895.



CHAPTER VIL

now at twenty-one was prettier than ever before, and looked as young as when she was a girl, received him with

accustomed cordiality, and at once dispatched a messenger for her hus-band, who was with the hands in one

of his fields.

virtually gave me in his lifetime nothing less than the half of it, and I wouldn't take that except for feeling It seemed good to Wiley Amerson, instead of waiting the twelve months

entirely convinced that father in-tended I should have it." allowed by law, to pay over to his brother now the money bequeathed to him. Besides, he wished to express "Poor Sister Julia! I know her feelings will be sorely hurt." his gratification that so considerable a portion of land belonging to the estate did not pass by the will, and to offer that his brother, if he chose, might have the greater share of it.

ings will be sorely hurt." "Oh, Hannah! do let me be trusted to treat sister aright. I declare you pain me by what you show of your thoughts and wishes in this thing." "Cullen, you know well enough that I don't wish for anything more than what would beright. You have a family, and—but, as you don't like me to, I will not mention the subject again, hard as it is to endure in silence such a state of things." a state of things."

a state of things." "Oh, well, my little girl, we will have no hard feelings with each other about it. I hope, and indeed I rather believe, that it will be adjusted some-how, and that in a way not expected by anybody. Fve put the case in Ar-thur's hands, and whatever is possible he will do. As for sister, she is too just and sensible to take offense or feel hurt by anything I feel as if I owed to hurt by anything I feel as if I owed to

of his fields. "You needn't have been in a hurry to send for Cullen, Hannah. You do look so well. I declare I wish Julia myself to do or not." The meal passed pleasantly, despite the feebleness of the guest. Her words could keep young like you do." "Thank you, brother Wiley. I am, and manners, as always, were the nat-ural outcome of womanhood that had and I almost always keep, very well. I often wish Sister Julia could have some of the health which I have more had good opportunities for its culture. The shade upon her face, hardly deeper than what long had been habitual, indicated neither embarrasment nor regret for any special cause. She did not try to conceal her admiration for the perfect health and excellent beauty of Hannah. "Only so-so. She doesn't complain much; but since father's death she's taken on more than I think she ought.

"Oh, Hannah!" more than once she I'd just as well do that now as wait. Be-sides, I wanted to tell him of some al-lowances I was willing to make him. I said, "you do look so well! No wonder you and brother think so much of each other. As for Pearce, he is just perfect."

"I thank you, sister," said Cullen, "for all three of us. I think myself "Cullen will be here presently." "Yes," he said, with a languor indic-ative of town manners. They chatted on indifferent themes until Cullen that Hannah is hard to beat, and, since the boy has come, we don't see very well what we could do without came. The older brother partially con-cealed his embarrassment as he looked upon that picture of health and honest

"I hope he'll become more and more a comfort to you, brother."

After dinner she said: "Hannah, dear, I want to have some little special conversation with you both together and separately. Perhaps I'd as well have it first with brother

"How do, brother?" said Cullen, in his nsual way, but without extending his hand. Not seeming to notice the omission, Wiley said: "I came out to look after things on if you and he please." "Certainly, Sis Julia. I've got some things to look after in the yard and the place up the road before turning it over to you, as I made up my mind to do. Then I wanted to hand you the

two thousand dollars which I suppose you know father left you." Cullen looked at Hannah, and she retired from the room. Then he said: "You can keep the money, brother.

Except this place and what is on it, which father had given me before he We'll call you after awhile." As Hannah, leading the child, was died, I won't take anything by his will. As it seems he saw fit to prefer you so far above me, you may have all that he going out, Julia said: "What a blessing, Cullen, you two have in each other, and what another left. He said to me more than once during his last sickness that he had in-tended to make a will, but that you

had advised against it. I don't know if he had forgotteu that he had made one already. I suppose you do." "I'm sorry, Cullen, but I couldn't help father's preferences." "Of course not. I never expected you eren to try to do it. You were too duti-

even to try to do it. You were too dutiful a son for such as that." "I don't understand such talk, Cul-

len.

Reflecting awhile, evidently study-ing what words she should employ, she

"But, Cullen, suppose-for instance suppose your father actually did de-stroy a paper which he took to be his will? I merely ask for information." "I doubt if that would affect the will? case notably, sister, unless it could be proved very clearly that the paper so destroyed had been fraudulently substituted.'

stituted." "I don't suppose that could be done," she said, in a low voice, looking down upon the floor. Then suddenly she spoke with animation: sion from the society for which she almost longed could have been pre-vented by her husband. Not that she "But, Cullen dear, you know, at least Mr. Amerson says, that all the land out here and the large tract on the

Oconee were bought since the will, and therefore didn't pass by it?" "I am aware of that, sister," he answered, with some retracting in

She regarded him with much eager-

ess. "If I could so arrange it, as I'm sure I could, wouldn't you take both of those places?-knowing without a doubt," she quickly added, "what your father wished?" lowance to Cullen, mainly, as he said, for the sake of Hannah and her child. As for giving a full half, this he de-clared he would not, as it would be ad-

"I couldn't take any more than what it would be recognized universally that I was entitled to, sister." mitting either incompetency or unjust partiality on his father's part, and that his own services in conducting the most of the old man's money affairs "Not for my sake?" "Not for yours, dear sister, nor for

most of the old man's money affairs during the last ten years were not worthy of compensation. His wife, not misunderstanding him or his claims, yet was thankful for the hope imparted by his words that in time a settlement could be had, and she en-deavored to trust that this might be anybody's, because such an act would subtract from my self-respect, by seem-ing equivalent to a compromise with brother, which I have resolved not to make."

"Oh, my Lord, what can be done in deavored to trust that this might be made through Hannah. Admiring Cullen for his spirit of independence, she yet thought that perhaps it was well that Hannah took more practical views of present conditions. So she resolved to let her and Wiley have at this case? Are you, then, going to do nothing to get at least some of your rights? I don't know what to say or what to do!" She looked around the room in de-

spair. "The case is in Dabney's hands, sisleast one interview alone with them-selves. When he came home to dinner, ter; but he has my instructions not to move in it for the present, no matter

he was very polite to Hannah, and showed satisfaction when his wife said she was to spend the night there. what grounds he may suspect he has." Her quick sense saw the tenderly compassionate motive of his breast, He asked civilly after Cullen and Pearce, and evinced gratification when told that both were well. After dinand, laying her head upon his shoul-der, she wept and wept. At length, lifting herself, she looked into his face ner he said: with much tenderness, saving: "Julia, but for some matters of

"My dear brother, I could not invent words to express how much I admire rather pressing concern, I would like to remain with you and Hannah. They will need not more than a couple of hours. Then I'll come back, unless your nobility and your gentle true-heartedness. I know that if Mr. Dabney should discover or should believe himself to have discovered you and she are expecting to go out.' They had no such expectation. So he went to his office, and returned not believe nimself to have discovered any grievous fraud in this un-happy affair, you will give me, if I then be alive, timely warning. And Cullen, I won't ask you to come to our house, but you won't forbid Hanlong after the time he had set. He re-marked that a great deal of prudence and patience and many other things hal to be studied and practised by a business man; no doubt about that. nah's coming sometimes, will you, to see me? For I tell you, my brother, 1

His wife smiled sadly, seeing the im-pression upon Hannah of his great sol-emn words. Not long after his return am nearly gone." "Why, surely not, sister. Hannah she said: "Hannah, I'm going out for awhile

ought to go to you sometimes, and I'm sure she will wish to do so, unless she should find that brother objects." "No, no; he will not object. I've heard him say often that Harrah to see a poor woman who has been do-ing some little work for me. You and Mr. Amerson can entertain each other

heard him say often that Hannah was one of the finest women he knew." He said nothing. After a moment, till I get back, can't you? I won't be He said nothing. After a moment, she rose and said: "Well, I pray to God every day to make some solution of this case that will be right for all. I'll go out and see Hannah a little while. There, I see her among her rose-bushes. Don't come in, child," she cried; "I'm com-ing. Hannah," she said, when she had reached the garden. "I've had some long." "Oh, yes, sister," said Hannah, with some rural embarrassment. She had always regretted her want of the ease she noted in Milledgeville women. garden, and will leave you and Cullen for awhile. Don't hurry. You and I can have our chat at any time. I wish you could spend the night with us. We would do our best to make you com-fortable." "Oh, yes," Wiley said, with polite re-assurance; "Hannah and I can manage somehow till you get back, Julia. I'm not much of a telker; but Hannah is "Oh, dear, no, child! I can't do that. reached the garden, "I've had some little chat with Cullen, not as satisfac-tory as I hoped. He won't make any compromise with his brother. Perhaps he may be right, at least for the pres-ent but L hope." first-rate at that. I'll let her entertain me while you're gone."

"Oh, Brother Wiley!" was all Han-nah could think to say. After his wife had gone, he proposed ent, but I hope—" "I don't think Cullen is right in that,

"I don't think Cullen is right in that, Sister Julia, and he knows I don't. Of course brother would make such an of-fer as would be at least respectable, and for Pearce's sake, if not mine nor his own, I—but he doesn't wish me to

interfere, and I don't intend to." A slight shrinking showed that Julia recognized the difference be-tween the words and what she would ave expected. Then, after

the servants' several duties, putting to see what sort of woman Cullen had the servants' several duties, putting on some of her best things, she set out in the buggy, driven by a negro boy. On the way she speculated much on the happy life that must be led at Willedgreille, where she always had wished and hoped to live. She could not account for her sister-in-law's avowed preference of the country, ex-cept by attributing it to her poor health, and she reflected with pain, in which she would not have admitted there was any anger, that her exclu-sion from the society for which she almost longed could have been pre-vented by her husband. Not that she Hannah, whom I love, and always have loved, better than all the rest in the

No21

loved him less, but for her sake, she argued, he ought to be willing to make some sacrifice of his own feelings. She Withdrawing Withdrawing her hand from his, she some sacrifice of his own feelings. She was received with great cordial-ity by Mrs. Wiley Anderson, who, after finding that it would be no dis-appointment to Cullen, urged and easily prevailed upon her to remain until the morrow. Some relief from the distress of this good woman had come from the apparent anxious desired. after inding that it would be no dis-appointment to Cullen, urged and easily prevailed upon her to remain until the morrow. Some relief from the distress of this good woman had come from the apparent anxious desire of her husband to make a liberal alupon her breast, cried, in a low voice: "Oh, Cullen! Cullen!"

By the time she could reach the house, Wiley and Hannah were there. "Oh, Sister Julia!" cried Hannah, red as any cherry, when Julia put a parcel in her hand; "I didn't know year were going to get these nice this for Pearce. He'll be run mad with desight at them."

"Tm glad they please you, Hannah." Cold as it was, Hannah accepte i the assurance with whatever pleasure there is when distracting emotions, paramount among which is fear, are asserting their own.

That night the invalid, in the vain search for sleep, turned many a time on her bed. Yet to her what sleep was vouchsafed was more restful than what little came to her guest, who when usleep dreamed and when awake wished that she was lying by her hus-oand's side. Next morning Mrs. Amerson appeared not to note the perturbed state of mind in which Hannah, after breakfast, made herself ready to leave, nor the casting down of her eyes when her husband, suggesting another early visit, bade her g ood-by.

"Good-by, Sister Julia. I-I would have enjoyed my visit more but for-but for being uneasy about Cullen and

Pearce." "Good-by, Hannah. God bless you!" Singular the power in some women to assume a cheerfulness they do not feel. The Creator seems to have given feel. The Creator seems to have given them this faculty as a means of de-fense against the consequences of wrong-doings such as men may com-mit, if not with impunity, with inflic-tion of punishment too slight to be much feared or cared for. "As I didn't come back last night, Cullen, I know you are not surprised to see me so soon this morning. It seems to me that I must have dreamed, whenever I slept, the whole night, about you and Pearce."

about you and Pearce." "Tm glad you stayed, darling. I and Pearce were as lonesome as could be, but he went to sleep by sundown and I before nine o'clock. You look first-rate. I believe the visit has done you good. I don't know when I've seen you look so rosy." "Do 12 Um glad to hear it Sister

"Do I? I'm glad to hear it. Sister Julia was as good to me as she could be, tired and worn out as she seemed

be, tired and worn out as she seemed last night and this morning. She got some nice presents for Pearce. But I must put off these things and get my everyday ones." During the rest of the day, though responsive, what time he was in the house, to her husband's caresses, she seemed agitated and disturbed. He did not remark upon these things, at-tributing them to temporary pain which he knew she felt from thoughts of the different conditions of living at the two houses. Not once did she mention Wiley's name. Pleased with this forbearance, he was, more than After his wife had gone, he proposed to walk into the garden and inspectan arbor which had been made of his de-vising. Hannah, not knowing exactly how to treat such an invitation, ac-ceded, and repairing thither they sat down upon one of the rude benches within. Then Amerson said: "Hannah, I hope you won't think too much of Julia's rudeness in leaving the house when a visitor is in it. The poor thing is not in good health, as you know, and sometimes I'm afraid show

hands toward and drew them back

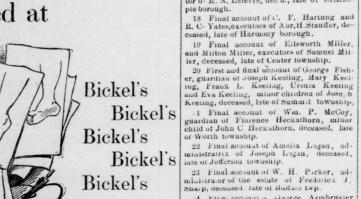
An Understanding.

She-You must remember that ours was a summer engagement. He-That means, if you see anyone you like better, you'll break it? "Yes."

Warm Verses.

Seat Your Partners!

with which he alterna



Bickel's Bickel's Bickel's

Bickel's

Bickel's

No matter how hard you are to fit and what style you may wish, you can be suited from our large stock. NO doubt you have read about the advance in leather and have come

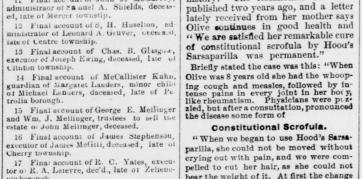
to the conclusion that you will have to pay more for your shoes, but such is not the case if you will buy from us. Having made several large purchases from some of the leading manufactures, I am prepared to show you the largest relection of FOOTS and SHOES in Butler county and can sell you them at the OLD LOW prices All our goods are marked away down and gy trading with us you will get your shope lower in relevant of your of Joan Whitmire, deceased, I

Men's Working Shoes 90c and upwards in price. Boy's Fine Dress Shoes at \$1 25 Ladies Fine Dongola Pat. Tip Shoes Rezor toe flexible sole at \$2. Ladies Fine Dongola Pat. Tip Shoes \$1 50 in all styles. Ladies Dongola Shoes at \$1. per pair. Missee Shoes sizes 12 to 2 ranging in price from 80c to \$1.50 Children's School Shoes 50c and upwards in price



of Forwa.d cwash...
28 Final account of Peter Whitmire, executor of Joan Whitmire, deceased, late of Oakland township.
29 Final account of Thomas A. Bartley, executor of Joseph L. Bartley, deceased, late of Penn township.
30 Partial account of John Balfour, trustee of Margaret Gordon, under the last will and testament of Christopher Bolhorst, deceased, late of Adams township.
31 Final account of Joseph A. Painter and S. M. Painter, executors of Samue Painter, deceased, late of Winfield twp.
32 Final account of Winfield twp.

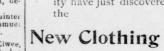
32 Final account of Peter A. McElwee, executor of Ann E. McElwee, dcceased, 1 e of Okland township.
 33 Final account of Norman Patterson, guardian of Harrnet F. Cooper, minor child of Milton Cooper, deceased, late Slippery-rock to nashin.

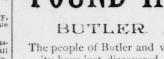


"When we began to use Hood's Sarsa

as we had done for months, and next night she surprised us still more by rolling over across the bed. From that time

generally uses but one crutch, the dis-leg crooked, and I fear it will remain so. We feel that to Hood's Sarsaparilla we owe our child's life. "I enclose the photograph of my daugh-ter and 1 think it is a ploture of perfect health. When I think how near she was to death's door I cannot feel thankful enough for her recovery." MRs. J. A. CARL, Reynoldsville, Pa. 24 Final account o George Armbruster and L. M. sair, executors of Michael Andre 25 Final account of John Reed, ad minis-rator of Wm. Crocker, decsased, rate of





Centerville borough.
26 Final account of Frederick Henning-er, executor of Pattip Burger, deceased-late of Penn township.
27 Final account of Jacob Dambach, ex-ment of Vicitian Dampach, decased, inte-

Register's Notice.

The Register hereby gives notice that the following accounts of executors, administra-tors and guardians have been filed in his of fice according to law, and will be growent

la te of Adams township. 7 Final account of John N. Pugh, execu-tor of W. A. Smith, dsceased, late of Win-

8 Final account of Ferd Reiber, guardian of Howard T. Spang, mnor child of Josiah R. Spang, deceased, late of Butter borough. 9 Final account of Hugo F. Miller, execu-

r of Christian F. Wohlert, deceased. late

field township.

Store,

He was moved to this partly because Miss Olive S. Carl he had heard of no complaint on Cul-len's part and no threat, and partly for Revnoldsville, Pa. The cure of Olive Carl by Hood's another reason which he hugged close-ly within his breast. So one day, while returning from the plantation Sarsaparilla has few equals in medical history. The testimonial was first beyond, he stopped at Cullen's place, and went in, armed with wenty one-hundred dollar bills. Hannah, who

for of Christian F. Wonler, Geceased, late f C ranberry township. 10 Final account of Samuel B. Cross, ad-ministrator of Wm. P. Cross, deceased, late of Worth township. 11 Final account of John J. McGarvey, administrator of Samuel A. Shields, deceas-d time of Mercer township. Instory. The testimonial was first published two years ago, and a letter lately received from her mother says Olive continues in good health and "We are satisfied her remarkable cure

"When we began to use HOOd's Sarsa-parilla, she could not be moved without crying out with pain, and we were com-pelled to cut her hair, as she could not bear 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

Need Not Prop Her Up in Bed

on the improvement was very rapid and she soon began to creep about the house and then to walk on crutches. Now she

Hood's sarsa-parilla

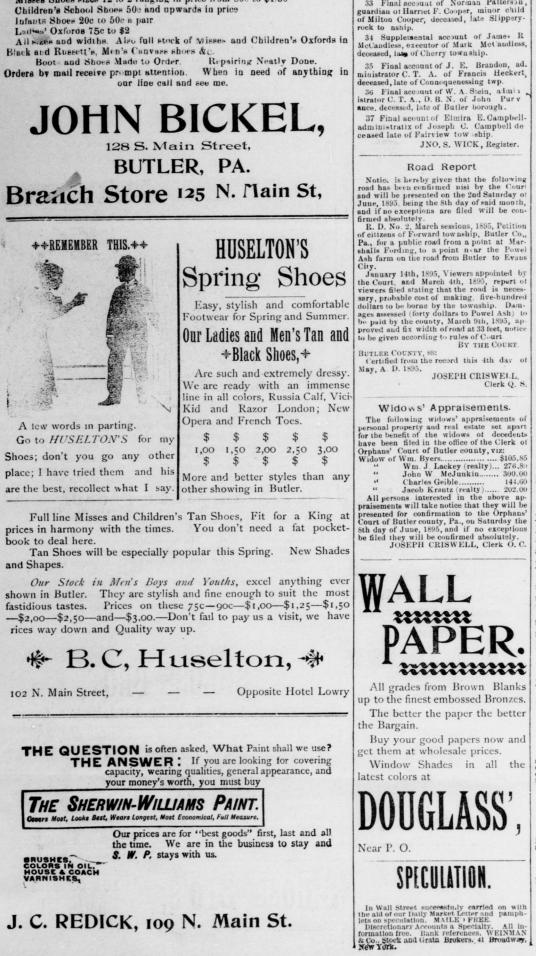
Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family eathartic. 25c.



than enough. How is she to-day?"

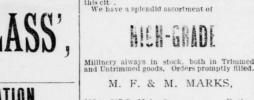
I stopped to-day to turn over to Cullen the money father left him. I thought

just declare, you look-why, you look first-rate, Hannah."









113 to 117 S. Main St.. YOU CAN FIND THIS

"Then I'll explain. I don't like to talk to a man in my own house as plain as I'm going to do now. You've been hurting me in one way and an-other ever since I was a child. I have

let you do it for reasons you couldn't understand, and wouldn't care for if you could. But father is away now, and I am thankful that before he died

I was restored to the place in his affec tions to which, at least equally with you, I was entitled. How he came to forget making such a will I don't know ne te I don't doubt you do. If I believed

that his wish was for you to have near all his estate I would submit to your having it and enjoying it to the fill of such satisfaction as may be in such things. But I do not so believe. I feel entirely convinced that after that

temporary estrangement, which was your doing, it was not his wish; and, if he hadn't been deluded by you in some way, he would have made an equal partition of his property between us. I won't take your two thousand collars, which your good had make

dollars which your good luck makes you ready to pay so long before it's due; and 1 notify you that now, since none of our family are left but you and me, I shall have nothing to do with you except this: I have retained Arthnr Dabney to look after any possible in-terest I may have in father's estate outside of what his will provided for. If he finds any such it will be prose-cuted just the same as—" "That," Wiley-interrupted, "will be

entirely unnecessary, my dear brother; for-" "Oh! the devil! Yonder is your

CHAPTER VIII.

gate, and, after calling out Hannah, said that, if it was entirely convenient

to the family, she would return in an

but I thought a drive outhere wouldn't do any harm, and then I wanted to see

you and Cullen and have some talk

more to me now."

meet the visitor.

He turned away as Wiley left the

"Oh! my dear Cullen," said Hannah, who in another room had heard all; "I don't think I'd have been so rough with brother." "You don't understand him, Hannah; sort."

not at all. He's lost to all honor, let alone natural affection. Don't say any One morning, about a month after-wards, Mrs. Wiley Amerson went in her carriage to the upper place. On the way thither she drove to Cullen's

father said to me more than once that he had been thinking about making a will, but that—but that he had decided not.'

hour or two, dine, and spend a portion of the afternoon with them. "Certainly, Sister Julia. I'll be deif-in the circumstances-it would be proper to say to you what that reason lighted to have you; so will Cullen, I am sure. How are you?" "Not at all well, Hannah, thank you; was?

brother. I think you know that I ask only in the hope of rendering some service to you, if that is possible. But, besides the grief I feel about this matter, I am haunted with fears. Tell

ly possessed in understanding, said that he had been kept from mak-ing a will by brother, who suggested that he and I could settle the estate

her husband; for with him I shall have with full sense of that so, and there nothing to do, either personally or by proxy. But I shall pay entire respect are debts of yet higher, far higher convic

to her feelings." "You don't mean, do you, Cullen, that if she was to tell you that she had persuaded brother to offer some sort "But, sister, Arthur Dabney, who is

M. F. & M. MARKS, a to 117 S. Main St. Butler. MULTION FIND THES Main St. Rutler. Mather's estate, besides what he will pointret for advertising at lowest Mather's estate, besides what he will pointret for advertising at lowest Mather's estate, besides what he Mather's



I I I

10 m

"I BRING NO MESSAGE, CULLEN."

in Pearce! How various are human Then, not waiting for his answer, she

beeh-wait a little while." And she broke into sobbing. After

"Bless the good God for tears! Now I can go on. For the last month I have been so entirely unhappy that I have not only wished but prayed to be taken part would change it. Believing yet that her course had been wiser than her husband's, and that Wiley could out of this life sooner than I have been expecting. I don't know whether or be brought to terms which, if not just, ought to be reasonably satisfactory, not you were very greatly surprised at the contents of your father's will, but I must believe so; because he seemed she persuaded herself that it was he duty to persevere, but to do so with greatest prudence, and in such wise as to—as to—indeed, Hannah, in this new to have got fully reconciled to you and Hannah both, and I suspected was more fond of you than of your brother. I want us to talk with each other about view of her powers, and of what she ought and had at least a mother's ght to do, could not easily have anred to herself as to what. Possibly

here might be some danger on the bear to Mr. Amerson. Can we not, line her thoughts were following, but she trusted that even that was prefer-able to inaction and supine submis-

sion. On Cullen's return she met him with what freedom you feel to be pruis usual, and in their talk about the dent, and what you say will have my full respect and proper consideration. So I shall speak with you; and the first late visit nothing was said by either with which the other could disagree. I'd like to say is this: I trust you bring no message from brother, at least no One morning Cullen said: one in which is a proposal to me of any

'Hannah, it's been near three weeks "I bring no message, Cullen; none. I told Mr. Amerson this morning that since Sister Julia was here, and you haven't been in to see her yet. Don't you think it's time?" He had got to suspect—and this was I should stop by here to-day. I am sure from his words that he was glad to hear true-that she was waiting for him to it. Tell me, first, weren't you sursuggest the visit. "I've been thinking of it, Cullen,"

she answered; "but somehow I've kept putting it off. I'll go in a day or two if you think I oughtn't to delay longer." "Why not go this evening or to-mor

row? I think I'd go this evening or to-mor-spend the night. Mimy and I can take

We prast treat her just as if nothing had happened—you especially." "Why, of course, Hannah. Sister doubtless knows that I couldn't pos-sibly have anything against her, who has no more to do in this mean busi-ness than any saint in Heaven. I hope she's brought no message from her husband; for with him I shall have nething to do, either personally or by

ow, and sometimes I'm afraid she forting assurance as she could find to sn't in her perfect right mind." "Why, Brother Wiley, Sister Julia

from the presents just now come from the great city made his mother draw did entirely right in treating me as she did, like one of the family." him to her breast and shed tears, all of "She ought to, knowing how I've al-ways loved you, Hannah." "Thank you, Brother Wiley; I have whose meaning was not quite stood even by herself.

always loved you as a dear brother." She bit her lips when she said it. "As a brother!" he echoed, with slight sion, knowing that now she would be further than before from according with his views. Some of her behavior in the first year of their marriage had not been such as his sensitiveness re-garded as entirely becoming. It had bitterness of emphasis. "Curious how things go in this world. Here's me, for instance. I know how to make money, and I make it. I know how to pull strings, and money comes to me from other people, sometimes unex-pected. But there are things I value more than money and can't have stung him somewhat several times t

witness what seemed to him her rather indelicate efforts to win the regard of his father and brother. So also he had more than money, and can't have them. People don't believe that about me, but it's so." He looked submissively sad at the suffered from her occasional allusions to their comparative poverty, and in-timations that different action on his

thought of having been mis by the world. "Why, brother "

than he understands his brother."

Then he took her feebly-resisting hand, and said:

an equal share in his estate. He was

15

(IIII)

Warm Verses. "Miss Miller writes some pretty glow-ing poetry, doesn't she?" "Well, I'll tell you," answered the editor of the Bugle. "A near-sighted compositor in my office got hold of a piece of her copy the other night and it blistered his nose."-Cincinnati Trib-"Please don't call me brother, Han-She started, and looked, as if with some sprehension, through the in-terstices of the encompassing vines. "Listen while I explain to you," he

He-I know I'm a wretched dancer, but was there one figure you enjoyed more than another? said, in deliberate, low utterances, yet not without appearance of authority She—Yes, indeed! He—And that was— She—The last.—Puck. to command attention. "Hannah, without having any idea of what an unhappy man I am, you were about to Labor-Saving Inventions.

Editor—It seems to me you've been long time grinding out this article. Reporter—Yes. You see, I wrote the first half of it on a typewriter and the last half with a fountain pen.—Someruse words of congratulation, beginning with calling me your brother. I was saying just now how curiously things in this world went. Now, there is my brother Cullen, a man of excellent parts, a handsome man, a man who, I freville Journal.

quently say to myself, ought to be the happiest man upon the whole face of the earth married as he is; yet he neither Account Balanced. Mr. Much-Who gave you the nickel Dickie?

dekie? Dickie-Sister. Mr. Much-For what? Dickie-Not telling you how old she

makes money nor tries to make it be-yond a mere common country support, apparently without any ambition to bring his family into town and give them the benefit of a society as good as can be seen anywhere in the whole trate of Georgie J don't say I blama -N. Y. World. An Ideal Profession state of Georgia. I don't say I blame Cullen for having that sort of prefer-ence; but it seems curious to me when "She is studying for a profession, you

"Yes; that of a lecturer." "An ideal profession, I should say; at least for a woman. Nothing to do but talk."-N. Y. Press.

I look at you and think how you would shine if Cullen would give you the op-portunity. And, Hannah, unless he drives me off entirely from him, I mean to make it so that, if he wants Triumph "Hear you settled that ten thousand to, he can make his family participant in all this town affords. If not, I'll do dollar damage suit. Did you get as whatever I can for you, in spite of him. He understands his wife no more

much as you expected?" "I should say I did. They paid me a hundred dollars and all expenses."--Brooklyn Life.

Persevering Man.

Topics

"Hannah dear, while father was in some sort of fret with Cullen, he made his will in which he cut him off from Cumso-There is a good deal of perse verance about Looney. Cawker (incredulous)—What's that? Cumso-It's true. He persists in making a fool of himself. - Town

A Manifest Lie.

Managing Editor-What did you dis-charge Bluffer for? City Editor-Lying. I sent him ta interview Slug, the pugilist, and he re-ported that Slug wouldn't talk.-Puck.

In Baby Time. Benedick (3 a. m.)-My dear, can't you do something to quiet that child? Mrs. Benedick (wearily walking)-Well, I might hand him over to you!-Harper's Bazar.

The Cause of the Evil.

The Cause of the Evil. Visiting Englishman-What "was it that first started the free lunch institu-tion in this country? Mr. Manhattan-I guess it must have been the constant influx of so many

hungry foreigners .- Truth. Human Nature.

Human Nature. We modern men are giants strong At framing resolutions. But when it comes to keeping them We are but Liliputians. -Kansás City Journal

"GOOD-BY, SISTER JULLA." vexed with Cullen because of his want

of such ambition as he thought his children ought to have. I said little about it, believing that when he came



CHAPTER IX

bestow, and pressing solicitation for Hannah to visit her as before, she went away. Immediately after her de-parture, Cullen put on his hat and went out to the field. The movement hurt Hannah, even to some resent-ment. Perhaps he foresaw it, but thought well to hinder another discussion, knowing that now she would be

quickly said: "Cullen, within this last month I've ecovering, she, sadly smiling, contin-

it in as much confidence as—as is con-sistent with the different relations we

"Certainly, sister. You may speak

"Yes, indeed; for in his last sickness

"Did he give any reason for such de-"He did; but, my dear sister, I doubt

"Tell me, Cullen; tell me, dear

with you, him particularly." Cullen was sent for in good time to me, dear, for all sakes." "Then I will. Father, when entire "Oh, Cullen! sister looks wretchedly. We wast treat her just as if nothing

WEPT.

