

Silver Ware Free!

Handsome triple plated hand engraved Teapots, Cakestands, Fruit-stands, Butters, creams, Spoon holders, molasses, sugars, castors, Porcelain and alarm clocks and other articles both ornamental and useful. Call in and inspect the ware.

GET A CARD.

Purchase your overcoat for Men, Boys and Children. Suits, Pants, Hater, Capses, Underwear, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Suspenders, Gloves, Mitts, Overall, Jackets, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, Watches, Chains, Charms, Rings, Pins, Brushes, Pocket and Bill-books, Purses, etc. and when your purchase amounts to \$15.00 you get your choice of any of the above articles.

D. A. HECK,

No 121 N. Main St. BUTLER, PA.

Two Ways of Selling Shoes,

One way (Keep only a limited number of sizes and make the buyer's feet fit the shoe.) The other way (Keep all sizes and make the shoe fit the buyer's feet.)

"The Other Way" is HUSELTON'S Way.

Besides comfort, there is economy in buying shoes at HUSELTON'S. He buys direct from manufacturers, paying cash for them at lowest prices. HUSELTON is able to sell the consumer shoes at same price that wholesalers sell to the dealer.

We have done a larger trade in Slippers and Boots and Shoes this season, and, considering the weather, far larger than we expected. Our prices and styles were right—this is what did it. The balance of our Holiday Slippers will all be closed at 25 per cent off former price for cash.

The only place in Butler where you can get Footwear at these prices and find all widths and styles strictly up-to-date at

BUTLER'S LEADING SHOE HOUSE,

Opposite Hotel Lowry,

B. C. Huseilton.



The place to buy GAS COOKING STOVES AND BURNERS, GAS LAMPS, FIXTURES, HOSE, WATER FILTERS, BATH TUB ENAMEL, etc., is at

W. H. O'Brien & Son's

107 East Jefferson Street.

Harness Shop!

Harness of all Kinds Made to Order. Repairing a Specialty, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

BLANKETS AND ROBES.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

No. 111 East Cunningham St., BUTLER, PA.

FRANK KEMPER, Agt.

DIAMONDS, RINGS, EAR RINGS, SCARF-PINS, ETD. UDS. GENTS' GOLD, LADIES' GOLD, GOLD PINS, EAR RINGS, RINGS, etc. etc. etc. ROSSER BROS. 1874

THE GRIEB, JEWELER. No. 139, North Main St., BUTLER, PA.

THE QUESTION is often asked, What Paint shall we use? THE ANSWER: If you are looking for covering capacity, wearing qualities, general appearance, and your money's worth, you must buy

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

Our prices are for "best goods" first, last and all the time. We are in the business to stay and S. W. stays with us.

J. C. REDICK, 109 N. Main St.

25c.

For any 50 and 75c hat!

50c.

For any \$1.00, \$1.25 or \$1.50 hat!

Trimmed Hats

Half Price!

M. F. & M. MARKS,

113 to 117 S. Main St. Butler, Pa.

What You Need

When you are weak and worn, without an appetite, have no ambition, sleepless, nervous and irritable, is purified, enriched and vitalized blood, and remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye. \$1.50 per bottle. Hood's Pills cure all diseases. 25c.

FASHIONS, ASCINATING ALL ABRICCS.

OUR stock tables are filled with every new style and every becoming design in the materials of Cloth-edom, that good form, demands, and good taste can suggest.

Economical People

are our best customers. WE don't try how cheap we can make clothes (that is easy) but how good we can make them to give you the best value possible at the least possible price.

ALAND, Tailor.

C. AND D. Under-Wear Points

Thorough protection No irritation - Non-shrinkable Perfect fitting Moderate prices All in Jaxos Hygienic Underwear.

Colbert & Dale. 242 S. Main St., Butler, Penn'a.

Buy A Book. Stationary and Art Goods AT DOUGLASS' 241 S. Main St. Butler Pa.

Hotel Willard. Reopened and now ready for the accommodation of the traveling public.

Everything in first-class style MRS. MATTIE REIHING, OWNER M H BROOKS, Clerk.

Hotel Butler. J. H. FAUBEL, Prop'r. This house has been thoroughly renovated, remodeled, and refitted with new furniture and carpets; has electric bells and all other modern conveniences for guests, and is as convenient, and desirable a home for strangers as can be found in Butler, Pa.

25c. For any 50 and 75c hat!

50c. For any \$1.00, \$1.25 or \$1.50 hat!

Trimmed Hats Half Price! M. F. & M. MARKS, 113 to 117 S. Main St. Butler, Pa.

EVERY EXAMINED FREE OF CHARGE R. L. Kirkpatrick, Optician and Jeweler

Butler, Pa.



CHAPTER I. A CRIMINAL THINKS HE CAN COMMIT A CRIME AND ESCAPE DETECTION.

"Jack Barnes never gets left, you bet." "That was a clever call, though," replied the Pullman porter who had given Mr. Barnes a helping hand in his desperate effort to board the midnight express. "You show me that, I am nearly dead, I am so tired."

"Up to you, right this way, sir. It is all right, you get on your feet, you are not hurt, are you?" When Mr. Barnes entered the coach, no one was in sight. If there were other passengers, they were asleep. A few minutes later he himself was putting two little bags of feathers and placing one atop of the other in a vain attempt to make them serve as one pillow. He had told the porter that he was tired, and this was the best he could do for the money.

"I don't know that man Barnes was after me, I should simply surrender." This promise to be the beginning of an end to his troubles, which he could not sleep Mr. Barnes prepared to listen. Extensive experience as a detective had made him long ago forget the name of the man who had been arrested on his way to New York for requisition papers. As he had said, he was tired, yet despite his need of complete rest his thoughts persisted in rehearsing all the intricate details of the reasoning which had at last led him to the solution of the mystery. As he lay in his upper berth awake these words reached his ears.

"I had a long chase after him from city to city and watched day and night, and it was this course by a slight clew in which he had placed his faith. Now, his man fast in the morning, he was on his way to New York for requisition papers. As he had said, he was tired, yet despite his need of complete rest his thoughts persisted in rehearsing all the intricate details of the reasoning which had at last led him to the solution of the mystery. As he lay in his upper berth awake these words reached his ears.

"I had a long chase after him from city to city and watched day and night, and it was this course by a slight clew in which he had placed his faith. Now, his man fast in the morning, he was on his way to New York for requisition papers. As he had said, he was tired, yet despite his need of complete rest his thoughts persisted in rehearsing all the intricate details of the reasoning which had at last led him to the solution of the mystery. As he lay in his upper berth awake these words reached his ears.

"I had a long chase after him from city to city and watched day and night, and it was this course by a slight clew in which he had placed his faith. Now, his man fast in the morning, he was on his way to New York for requisition papers. As he had said, he was tired, yet despite his need of complete rest his thoughts persisted in rehearsing all the intricate details of the reasoning which had at last led him to the solution of the mystery. As he lay in his upper berth awake these words reached his ears.

"I am beginning to be offended, Bob. I did not think you would trust me so little!" "Don't get angry, old man. Remember that only a few minutes ago you were as good as dead for the deed after the crime. We artistic criminals were not prepared against every contingency."

"I did not think when I spoke, I did not mean it." "Yes, you did, and I am not at all angry. Let it be understood then that you will be at liberty to repeat the facts about this wager should your conscience prick you. It will be best for me to expect the worst, and be prepared for it. But you have asked what the second danger of discovery is. Can you guess?"

"Not unless you mean as you suggested, your own confession, which is a third danger. Yet it is so simple. Have you noticed that we can hear a man snoring?" "No!" "Listen a moment! Do you not hear that? It is not exactly a snore, but rather a troubled breathing. Now that man in the lower berth is snoring. Do you see the point?"

"I must confess that I would not make a detective." "You are a smart boy, if we can hear that fellow, why may not some one in the next compartment be listening to our talk?" Mr. Barnes fairly started at the question, and he gave a careful consideration of every point.

"Oh, I guess not! Everybody is asleep." "Some criminal from necessity takes chances like that without counting on them. I shall not. There is a possibility, however remote, that some one, in No. 10, say, has overheard us. Again, he may even be a detective and, worse yet, it might be your Mr. Barnes himself."

"Well, I must say if you prepare yourself for such odds as that you deserve to get left!" "That is just what I will do. But the odds are not so great as you imagine. I have seen a man in a room in which Barnes had remained in Boston in connection with property securing his prisoner during the day, but that he would not have been there for the night. The newspaper may have been wrong. Then in saying 'tonight' it may have been inaccurate, but supposing the man had been there, he would have been there at 7 o'clock, or at 11 and this one. One in three is not long odds."

"But you are in on this train there are too coaches." "Again you are wrong. After his hard work on this Pettinelli case he would not have been in a mood to go to New York tonight till the last minute. Then we found that we could not get any section and a berth about to bunk together in a lower berth when several more people applying, they were turned to put on another coach. Therefore, Barnes assured me that he had a ticket during the day, he would inevitably have been assigned to this coach."

"Had you any special reason for suggesting No. 10?" "You know that No. 6 is unoccupied. But just as we started some one came in, and, I think, took the upper berth in the next coach."

"All right. What are you afraid of? You are not the thief, are you?" "No—no!" "There is no but in it. If you are innocent, let them go through you." Then with a respectful nod, the man in the next berth began arranging his cravat. His friend looked at him a moment with an expression which no one but Mr. Barnes understood. The detective had recognized by his voice that it was Bob who had made the wager to commit a crime, and it was plain that his friend already expected him. His flight was occasioned by the thought that perhaps Bob had stolen the jewels during the night and then secreted them in his clothing, where he found the suspicion would not be on Bob.

"Mr. Barnes was amused as he saw the young man actually searching himself. In a few minutes, with the most intense relief, having evidently discovered nothing foreign in his pockets, he turned to the conductor who stood waiting and expected." "Mr. Conductor," he began, "I fear that my conduct has seemed suspicious. I can't explain, but nevertheless I am perfectly willing to leave you to your search. Indeed, I am certain that it should be a thorough one." The examination was made, and, as with the nothing, nothing was found. Here is my card. I am Arthur Randolph, of the firm of J. Q. E. and S. Bankers. Mr. Randolph said a trifling more and he said this, and the conductor was satisfied. Mr. Randolph continued: "This is my friend, Robert Leroy Mitchell. Will you look him over?"

"Are you not?" "Mr. Barnes hesitated a moment, but quickly decided on his course. "I am a detective and I am interested with a private agency. Therefore I can undertake to look up the thief without publicity. That is your main objection to placing the case in my hands, is it not?" "Yes, but I do not wish to see this loss published to the world. If you can find the thief, I will give you a reward of \$10,000." "Are you not?" "Mr. Barnes hesitated a moment, but quickly decided on his course. "I am a detective and I am interested with a private agency. Therefore I can undertake to look up the thief without publicity. That is your main objection to placing the case in my hands, is it not?"

"But—the conductor wants to search me." "I will take the case. Now answer me a few questions. First, your name and address." "My name is Rose Mitchell, and I am living temporarily in a furnished flat in No. 137 West 10th Street, New York. I have recently come from New Orleans, my home, and am looking for suitable apartments." "Married or single?" "Married, but my husband has been dead for several years."

"What was the value of these jewels?" "One hundred thousand dollars." "By what express company were they sent to you?" "The question was a simple one, and Mr. Barnes asked it rather mechanically, though he was wondering if the thief had come across the ocean from France, perhaps. He was therefore anxious to get the answer. The woman arose suddenly, her whole manner changed. She replied with her lips compressed tightly, as though laboring under some great mental strain. "That is not essential. Perhaps I am telling too much to a stranger anyway. Come to my apartment this evening, and I will give you further particulars. If I decide to leave the case in your hands, if not, I will pay you for whatever trouble you have in the interim. Good night." Mr. Barnes watched her leave the room without offering to detain her or making any comment on her singular manner. He looked at the other passengers save one who were booked for New York. That one is a man, and he is now dressing, as his destination is stated. Mr. Barnes was the gate which looked at her. She arose and dressed preparatory to leaving the train. A few minutes later she was hurriedly summoned, when the woman, between hysterical sobs, informed me that she had been robbed."

"What was the value of these jewels?" "One hundred thousand dollars." "By what express company were they sent to you?" "The question was a simple one, and Mr. Barnes asked it rather mechanically, though he was wondering if the thief had come across the ocean from France, perhaps. He was therefore anxious to get the answer. The woman arose suddenly, her whole manner changed. She replied with her lips compressed tightly, as though laboring under some great mental strain. "That is not essential. Perhaps I am telling too much to a stranger anyway. Come to my apartment this evening, and I will give you further particulars. If I decide to leave the case in your hands, if not, I will pay you for whatever trouble you have in the interim. Good night." Mr. Barnes watched her leave the room without offering to detain her or making any comment on her singular manner. He looked at the other passengers save one who were booked for New York. That one is a man, and he is now dressing, as his destination is stated. Mr. Barnes was the gate which looked at her. She arose and dressed preparatory to leaving the train. A few minutes later she was hurriedly summoned, when the woman, between hysterical sobs, informed me that she had been robbed."

"What was the value of these jewels?" "One hundred thousand dollars." "By what express company were they sent to you?" "The question was a simple one, and Mr. Barnes asked it rather mechanically, though he was wondering if the thief had come across the ocean from France, perhaps. He was therefore anxious to get the answer. The woman arose suddenly, her whole manner changed. She replied with her lips compressed tightly, as though laboring under some great mental strain. "That is not essential. Perhaps I am telling too much to a stranger anyway. Come to my apartment this evening, and I will give you further particulars. If I decide to leave the case in your hands, if not, I will pay you for whatever trouble you have in the interim. Good night." Mr. Barnes watched her leave the room without offering to detain her or making any comment on her singular manner. He looked at the other passengers save one who were booked for New York. That one is a man, and he is now dressing, as his destination is stated. Mr. Barnes was the gate which looked at her. She arose and dressed preparatory to leaving the train. A few minutes later she was hurriedly summoned, when the woman, between hysterical sobs, informed me that she had been robbed."

"What was the value of these jewels?" "One hundred thousand dollars." "By what express company were they sent to you?" "The question was a simple one, and Mr. Barnes asked it rather mechanically, though he was wondering if the thief had come across the ocean from France, perhaps. He was therefore anxious to get the answer. The woman arose suddenly, her whole manner changed. She replied with her lips compressed tightly, as though laboring under some great mental strain. "That is not essential. Perhaps I am telling too much to a stranger anyway. Come to my apartment this evening, and I will give you further particulars. If I decide to leave the case in your hands, if not, I will pay you for whatever trouble you have in the interim. Good night." Mr. Barnes watched her leave the room without offering to detain her or making any comment on her singular manner. He looked at the other passengers save one who were booked for New York. That one is a man, and he is now dressing, as his destination is stated. Mr. Barnes was the gate which looked at her. She arose and dressed preparatory to leaving the train. A few minutes later she was hurriedly summoned, when the woman, between hysterical sobs, informed me that she had been robbed."