BUTLER. PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1896.

tear in her eye she said almost in

'Do you care very much?''
'Very much! I cannot tell you ho

"Oh, I see," exclaimed Mr. Ran

uch money as you can possibly spend.

I will never complain."

She seemed much relieved, but she

did not speak at once. Her eyes wan-dered away from him, and following

her gaze he saw them reach and rost

upon Mr. Thauret. A jealous pang dart-ed through his heart. He was about to

speak when she turned to him and said with suppressed emotion:

me and that you will not think evil of

about it—I cannot—I cannot—give you an answer. Would you—would you be

in any way connected with Mr. Thauret.

wait till-well, say the new year?'

and for one brief ecstatic moment he

heart, and that that love was for him.

With an impulse that he could not con-

trol, and which she did not check, he

lips with his own. He felt satisfied, though she left him immediately and

went at once to Mr. Thauret, who gree

something, magnetism, if you please

but a something that binds two true lovers' hearts so that an impulse in the

one excites an answering sensation in

nection is that, though one may fancy

himself deeply in love, he is not till he has received one of these instantaneous

messages which Cupid ticks over love's telegraph. After that he is enslaved. His better judgment is gone. He will

argue in the lonely hours of the night that he has made a mistake, that the

woman is not destined to make him

happy, that she has this, that or the

other fault, but it counts for nothing

save that he suffers. That one stab has slain his manhood, and he cannot con-

lowed he suffered much. He called his

The oddest fact in this con-

drew her to him and softly touc

"Would you mind-if I asked you to

"That is a long time, but if it is your

"I hope you will not be angry with

Bargains in ell I ines

You'll be Surprised

and Financially Benefitted

By attending our Grand Removal Sales. We will move April 1st, and the room we

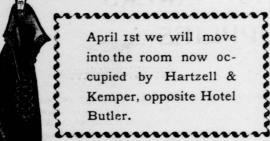
will move into is much too small for our present stock. and in order to reduce our large stock we have Cut The Prices on all lines, no difference if we must sell some lines at a loss. We must and will reduce our stock so remember our loss is your gain, so act promptly-attend our Removal Sale and we will save you money. A Few of our Prices-Men's fine dress shoes, lace or congress at.....\$1.00 Ladies' waterproof oil grain shoes at .. 75

Men's best felt boots and first quality Boy's best felt boots and first quality overs at..... Child's fine Dongola shoes sizes 5 to 8

All rubber goods to be closed out at

reduced prices.

Ladies' fine overgaiters at Ladies' and Misses' best Jersey leggins at.....

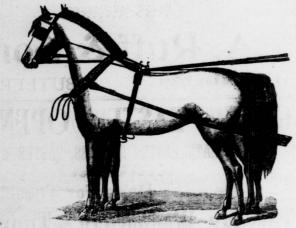


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Work Bridles, our own make\$1 00
 Buggy Bridles, our own make
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 Sweat Pads, worth 50c
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 Harness, our own make
 6 00

 Buggies with top
 36 00
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Team Harness, our own make, \$20 for 2 horses

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We merely call your attention to these few facts that will probably be worth your consideration in buying your footwear. The cheapest is not always cheapest

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Professional Cards.

CHAPTER XIV.

During the time spent by Mr. Barnes in the south his spies in New York dis-

covered little or nothing against the

persons whom they had been charged to watch. Indeed from the standpoint of a

detective the actions of all had been

most uninteresting. The usual round of

social affairs, the customary number of

theater or opera parties, the regular aft-ernoon teas—in fact, the ordinary routine

life of the man or woman of fashion was all that could be observed. Yet of

course these weeks did not pass without any occurrence of note. The chief one perhaps was the naming of the day

upon which the wedding of Mr. Mitchel

Thus fate seemed hurrying on a cli-

max which was to occur on the wedding

day In New Orleans a detective was

seeking evidence upon which he hoped to convict a man of the heinous crime of

murder, while in New York a beautiful

woman was bestowing her faith upon

this same man, and, with the assistance

of many fingers, preparing to bedeck herself in bridal finery for his delecta-

tion. Meanwhile the man himself acted most unconcernedly. He seemed to con-

sider himself beyond the risk of danger, and he accepted his happiness as does

rious conduct of Dora Remsen during this period. It will be remembered that

Mr. Randolph had lost an opportunity of declaring himself, and that he warned the young lady against Mr. Thauret

as one not to be trusted. This kind of

advice, it is to be presumed, is offered

by the one giving it, with some idea, however distant, that it may be accept-ed. Yet the histories of many lives

would show that only a small percent-age of similar advice has ever been re-

ceived with acquiescence. Indeed, it

might also be said that many persons have been hurried into each other's

arms by the interference of wiseacres

when perhaps, if left to themselves

they would have drifted apart. At least

so it seemed in this case.

Mr. Thauret had become not only a

one. He certainly was a most entertain

ing man, and his manners utterly unap-proachable. He had traveled, and not

only had seen the world, but had ob-served it, which is another thing. The

result of this was that he had a fund of

narrative always at his disposal, and his

coterie at any social gathering. Mr.

Randolph noted with growing uneasiness that Dora was always one of the group who listened to these tales. What

disturbed him most was that after the

greatest amount of time spent and wast-

ed in seeking some flagrant defect in

the man's character he was at last com-pelled to acknowledge to himself that

was as great if not greater than ever.

attentive group.
"Mitchel," he began, "how the dence

"Dora met him somewhere, I believe.

"Can I? Why, certainly I can. I did ask you— Why?" "I declare, Mitchel, you are either as

danger that the younger sister is in, as-

"Before I explain let me ask you

Very well. I will tell you those two

Randolph looked at Mr. Mitchel a

make me supremely happy to know that

"Is it important?"

sociating with that man?"
"Well, now, Randolph, to be candid,

except a prejudice.

onversation was so attractive that he easily monopolized the attention of a

onstant visitor at the house of the

much interest to us, in the light

one who had honorably earned it.

was May 5, the very day upon which
Mr. Barnes would reach New York with

On, 1 sec,
dolph, brightening up. "You mean you
are extravagant. Don't let that bother
you a minute. You may cost me as

AN INTERRUPTED WEDDIN

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C. F. L. McQuistion.

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"Well, that is rather pointed. How-ever, I will admit the truth. I would be happy to have her love." rules. The first is, 'Never speak ill ofyour rival.' The second is, 'Don't be too late asking for the young lady.'" 37 S. Main, St. Butler Pa.

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country. An inspection will prove this to any ones satisfacture.

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

must admit I do not see the danger.
That is it?"

"Why. suppose—suppose she fell in then gradually all the old doubts would I must admit I do not see the danger. creep over him again, and the suffering would be as poignant as before. love with him? Suppose she married "Well, what then?" It was about a month after the con "What then? You would provoke a saint. You talk as coolly about that child's throwing herself away on a-a nobody-as though we were discussing a shot at billiards." Randolph, my friend, let me give you a bit of advice. When a man wish- he had found most interesting to her,

he had nothing against Mr. Thauret trol his actions. As soon as he meets

noon when the rooms were crowded, his rival being as usual (center of an Thus it was with poor Mr. Randolph. Throughout the many weeks that fol-

"Mitch," he began, "how the dence did that fellow Thauret get into this onsy could suggest. But invariably the

But that prejudice the woman again, act as she may, his

young lady and Mr. Thauret. He had called one afternoon, when Dora was alone, and so had the field to himself. He spoke to her of all those things which es to marry a girl, there are two important rules which he must observe, and both of them I believe you have neglected."

"What do you mean?"

he had found more interesting to he, when suddenly, as twilight approached and the room grew slightly darkened, he began to touch upon a more tender theme. He spoke of himself, of the wandering life that he had question. Am I right in supposing that you wish to marry Dora yourself?" led, of the fact that he was alone in the world without a living relative. He portance, that he was of noble blood Then he drew a touching picture of a man who, while really of a most affe tionate nature, was compelled to live a loveless life because there was none to whom he could turn for that sort of comfort. Then he asked her gently, very moment intently, then offered his hand, gently, whether she had ever thought which was grasped warmly. He said simply, "I thank you," and walked over to the group where Dora was. Aftupon the subject herself, and whether she had felt a yearning for the compan-ionship of one who would be all in all er awhile, taking advantage of an op-portune lull, he leaned over her and said to her. His pleading was very pretty to listen to, and she heard him as though much impressed, but her reply was not what he evidently

sation with you?"

She looked up at him, evidently surprised at his tone, and asked: would have been. "Oh, yes," said she, "I have thought of all that in a vague sort of way. But, you see, I have been in love with my beautiful Queen for so long that I canexcusing herself to the company she permitted him to lead her into the next room, where she sat beside him on the "I am going to lose her soon. She excusing herself to the company she sofa, to which he invited her with a motion. After a brief silence, during which each thought intently, he began:

"Miss Dora, I wish you to listen to which you speak. So if you want to hear my real ideas upon that subject, and the subject, and the subject which you speak. So if you want to hear my real ideas upon that subject, and the subject with the subject me, if you please, to the end. I think you know that I love you." He paused just a moment, while she trembled slightly, blushed, and drooped her head. He continued: "I have never told you hear my real ideas upon that subject, She said this last with a tone of deep meaning, and Mr. Thauret seemed to accept her remark as a hint, for he changed the subject. Shortly afterward this before in words, I know, but you he went away. As he walked down the are a woman and must have read my avenue there was almost a triumphant heart long ago. You are all so clever at that sort of thing. I am only a man, not reported to Mr. Barnes, for the spy and I have not been able to read yours | was behind and could not see his face. at all. I really do not know whether you care for me or not. Once I thought that Mr. Mitchel was walking home that you did, but of late-but no mat- from the club, accompaied by Mr. Thauter. I will not go into that. In brief, then, I have only to say that it would ret, when the latter turned the conversation upon the Miss Remsens.

make me supremely happy to know that you would some day be my wife. In exchange I offer you a lifelong devotion.

"They certainly are charming girls," said he, "but one would need to be rich to afford the luxury of marrying one of And now—I think—that is all I have to say. Dora—little sweetheart—do you, could you trust yourself to me?"

Mr. Mitchel thought that he under-Mr. Mitchel thought that he under-

ther resisted nor withdrawn it had en- to it. couraged him to the more affectionate 'Oh, not at all,' said he. 'The faterms which he used at the end of his ther left each of them a handsome sum—

tne money, of course, went to the wid-ow, but her interest is only for life, and then it is to be equally divided between the girls. I think it is somewhere near

'You are a fortunate fellow. I wish had your luck.' "My dear Thauret, can a man of your ntelligence believe in such a stupid thing as luck? It no more exists than

s antithesis, ill luck. Every man suceeds or not, according to his own skill in guiding his life. Now you envy me my marriage to Emily, when certainly er sister Dora is just as charming and "Miss Dora is charming, true, but

that does not make me a successful suit-or. But what do you mean by saying that she is richer? "Why, you see, her sister is devoted to her and has promised her a gift of \$10,000 the day she marries, upon on He tried to recapture her hand,

"And that condition is?"

'That the husband shall be satisfac-Money is not an object to you in ory to her." There was a silence for several min-"Miss Remsen, you insult me. utes, finally broken by Mr. Thauret:
"Well, in the light of your approach-"No, no!" she said quickly. "You nisunderstand. I did not mean my ing marriage, which will make you the only man in the family, I presume your influence would count. If I should wish oney. I can't explain, yet you mus answer my question. Would you mind if—oh, how shall I say it? Suppose I to marry Miss Dora, I suppose you

would favor my suit?" That is not a new idea to me, I as-

rure you. All I need say is that when you gain Dora's consent you shall have

"Thank you." Mr. Thauret said this with suppressed emotion, and after that neither man spoke until they said good night at Mr. Mitchel's hotel. Mr. Thauret, upon reaching his own room, smok-ed a cigar and blew little ringlets over his head, thus occupying himself till long after midnight. He seemed to be building castles, and from the satisfied expression on his face they must have

me. There is something I cannot ex-plain, yet which, if I could, you would not object to. But until I can tell you been grand ones.

Thus matters stood when the day dawned upon which the marriage was to occur. Everything was bustle and confusion at the home of the Remsens. of fast approaching events, was the cu- willing to wait?" There was a tone of The bridesmaids arrived early, helped entreaty in her voice.
"How long?" asked Mr. Randolph, still irritated, and wondering if the something which she could not tell was to deck the bride, and then stood around in delighted admiration. Dora was in esstasies. Two magnificent bouquets had been sent to her, one entirely of carnation pinks, from Mr. Randolph and the other a fine assortment of cut and the other a fine assortment of cut
flowers, among which were three beautiful calla lilies, tied with long white
satin ribbons. These were the gift of
Mr. Thauret. She stood admiring the
flowers for a few moments, then tenderly untied the pinks, and, taking a few
of each color, made a small bouquet,
which she pinned just at the opening of
her dress near the throat. Thus they
were near enough to exhale a fragrance "Oh, thank you!" That was all she said, but there was a hint of rapture in her speech, there were tears in her eyes, her dress hear the throat. Thus they were near enough to exhale a fragrance of which she would be continually conscious. Just before leaving the house, however, she took the callas and carried

them with her in her gloved hand.

Before the day was over a little tragedy occurred, of which she was not onby innocent, but unconscious. In the throng entering the church her pinks were swept from her breast, and in her excitement she did not observe her loss. Mr. Randolph, however, the groom's best man, noted carefully that she carried flowers and that they were not his. Subsequently she, in reply to a question from him, admitted who had sent them, and though he made no remark he slept little that night. Thus easily men suf-

should I attempt to describe what only a Worth could have furnished and only wealth could afford? If you can imag-ine the most beautiful shade and qual-ity of pearl colored silk, and add to that the finest of lace, and to that the most the woman again, act as she may, his love is aflame once more. She may ill then, as I hinted, recall that the genius Was as great in not greater than the determined at length to speak to Mr.

Mitchel about it, and did *so one after
Mitchel about it, and did *so one after
ters not; she attracts him. yon. At least I may say that as the bride entered the church on the arm of that magnificent man, Mr. Van Rawls-

recollection of that one moment, when she had seemed in that indistinct, indescribable way to have yielded her whole self, her whole soul to him, would flash across his mind, and at once his reason was silenced, and he would say:
"She could not have done that if she blind as a bat or else you have eyes only for Miss Emily. Don't you see the something that I do not understand which makes her treat me so. She told me so, and said that when she could tell it to me I should not mind. Well, I

> ton, who, as her father's dearest friend, ery woman present took one lingering look at the woman and her gown and then turned to her neighbor to express then turned to her neighbor to express her admiration. Moreover, I will say that the sum of all that praise was not enough fully to describe Emily Remsen, who looked every inch "a royal queen," as Dora delightedly told every one for years afterward.
>
> But after the bridal party had passed people naturally looked for the groom, and they wondered not to see him.

Whispering occurred, and inquiries were made without satisfactory response. Some thought that there had been a mistake, and that the signal had been given to the bride and her friends too soon. It was an awkward situation, be cause, of course, once having reached the altar, they could not turn and leave the church again. Consequently they simply stood and waited. Every one at length grew so nervous that save for the organ there gradually stole over the whole edifice a solemn silence. People were awed, and fearing at last, as the minutes passed and still the groom did not appear, that something dreadful either had or was about to occur they almost held their breaths. A few intimate friends went out on tiptoe, but the door leading to the vestry room was say nothing but that no one could be admitted. guarded by a man in livery, who would

Meanwhile an exciting scene, though a brief one, was being enacted behind that door. Just as the two parties were about to start on their way to the altar a carriage had driven up furiously, and from it had alighted Mr. Barnes. He quickly entered the building and went straightway into the vestryroom, brush-ing aside the man at the door. Once in the presence of the groom and his genen attendants, he astonished them by saying:
"Thank God, I am not too late."

"Are you quite sure?" said Mr. Mitchel, with provoking calmness. "I have come here to stop this wedding," said the detective, a little excit-

"You mean to delay it. That you are doing now, as I should be on my way to the altar to join my bride." "I tell you, I come to stop this wedding altogether, and"—
"One moment, Mr. Barnes. There is

no time to lose, and I do not wish you to speak too openly. Let me talk for You have reasons, which I can guess, for wishing me not to be married.

Am I right?" 'I have said as much.''

"If I can prove to you that you gain nothing by hindering this ceremony, love speech. She hesitated awhile, then send of his ceremony, will you allow it to proceed and then gently disengaging her hand and look-ceive as soon as married. The bulk of look this with the send of the with the send of the send of

"Of course, but that is impossible." "Nothing is impossible, Mr. Barnes. Read that if you please."

Taking from his pocket a folded pa-per, he handed it to Mr. Barnes, who took it nervously, read it and looked 'This is an outrage, Mr. Mitchel,

"And you have given me your word not to further interfere at this time. If you will meet me at my hotel at 2 o'clock, I will answer whatever other y have upon me. I think you know that you may trust me to keep the engagement. Now, contle-men, we will proceed." Saying which, he and his friends filed out of the room

and down the aisle of the church, much to the relief of the immense throng awaiting them, leaving Mr. Barnes ut-terly discomfited. The ceremony then proceeded without further delay, and in half an hour Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Mitch-el were taken in their carriage to the Fifth Avenue hotel. Mr. Barnes did not wait to see them leave the cathedral, but hurried away almost immediately after having read the document which Mr. Mitchel had handed to him. This was a certificate of marriage dated the day before, and performed at the may-or's office. Thus, whatever reason the detective had for stopping the marriage the telegram from Sefton had enabled Mr. Mitchel to once more outwit Mr. Barnes by simply allowing a civil con-

MR. MITCHEL EXPLAINS A FEW THINGS. Immediately upon his arrival in New York Mr. Barnes went to his office Here he was slightly surprised to find

tract to antedate the religious ceremony.

"Well." said he tersely "I came here," said the girl, "

that I could report to you the minute you got here. There is no time to lose."
"Why, what is up?"
"Your plan about my getting information from the East Orange postoffice did not work. The man said that, though he would like to serve you he was would like to serve you, he was afraid it might be construed into tam-pering with the mails; that you would eed an order from the postmaster genral. I went to work then on the other ine and began a systematic examination of every house in the place. It was hard work, but at last I found the child. You don't want details now, because she has been taken away again. Mitch-el went down yesterday and brought her

'Why did you not follow him and see where he took her?"
"I did, and this time I am sure he
did not suspect that I was after him.
He took the child to the Remsens."

"I don't know. But Mitchel and Miss Remsen are to be married at St. Patrick's cathedral at 10 o'clock this morn-

"Not if I can stop it," replied the detective, and he hastened up to the church with the result told in the last Promptly at 2 o'clock Mr. Barne ted himself at the Fifth Avenu

presented himself at the Fifth Avenue hotel accompanied by Mr. Neuilly. They were asked to go up to Mr. Mitchel's apartments, and there they were greeted by that gentleman as affably as though they had been of his wedding party. Indeed he began the conversation is rather a tomlar way saying: n rather a jocular way, saying:
"Ah! Mr. Barnes, delighted that
now I can entertain you more at my

eisure. This morning, you see, I was in a great hurry. You called at a very nopportune time, and I am afraid that was rather abrupt."
"Mr. Mitchel, I am not in the humor for nonsense. This is a very serious visit, I assure you. This gentleman is Mr. Neuilly of New Orleans, and he

has come all this distance to aid the cause of justice." ing and extending his hand so cordially that the elder man took it, though he had thought that he would rather hanale hot coals than the hand of the man who he supposed was guilty of wrong-ing the daughter of his old friend in the south. Mr. Mitchel did not seem to notice his agitation, but, begging them to be seated, he himself took a comfortable chair and continued, "Now, Mr Barnes, I am wondering if it is possible

that you have traced my wife's ruby ar away as New Orleans?' 'I have not been looking for it. I suppose you know why I wished to stop your marriage?"

"Why, no; not precisely. What was your reason?"
"If you do not know it, why did you

get married yesterday?"
"I might reply that it is often done,
but I will be honest and tell you that such a procedure never occurred to me till I heard that you were coming home. Then, you see, I thought that you might take the idea into your head—you do get odd notions, you must admit—that ought not to get married just now. I knew you well enough to believe that if you did harbor a thought of that nature you would not hesitate to interfere. I did you no injustice there, for that is just what you tried to do, you see. Consequently, as I had set my heart on being married in the cathedral precisely at the time appointed, I just took the bull by the horns and persuaded my lit-tle girl to marry me yesterday. That is

that was your object?' "You know it very well, and all this yarning is pure bluster. You know well shough that I wanted to use Miss Emily Remsen as a witness against you, and that I could not do so after she became Mrs. Mitchel."
"Oh! Well, yes; I admit that idea
was in my mind, Mr. Barnes. And now

the exercise of judicious discrimination, it is the management of an advertising campaign.—Fourth Estate.

There is an art in entertaining readers which the successful advertiser must know. There is a knack in being lavish without being corressive. Newspaperwhat are you going to do about it?"
"In the first place I shall arrest you for abducting the child who was in the care of Rose Montalbon." Mr. Barnes expected some surprise from his adversary, but he was disappointed. "Yes," said he, "and then?"
"Then I shall compel you, through

the court, to reveal her present hiding --Printers' Ink.

A Georgia undertaker has adopted a novel method of advertising his business. His advertisement reads: "Funerals on the installment plan. Two dollars a week will bury your best friend."—Woonsocket place and to produce her.

"I think you might have trouble to do that were it not that I do not object to it. In fact, we will reverse your order of things and begin with the production of the child. Emily!" In answer to his call his wife came into the room, bringing with her a beautiful girl. Her hus band aree, and taking the little one by the hand coolly approached Mr. Neuilly, and said: "Rose, this is Mr. Neuilly. He was a dear good friend to your mot er, and has come all the way from New Orleans to see you. I think he would like to kiss you, would you not, Mr.

That gentleman seemed much moved.

To him the vision of loveliness standing demurely before him brought back the memory of the long ago. She reminded him of another little girl whose growth into budding womanhood he had watched tenderly, having in his youth loved her mother, the grandparent of the child before him. His suit had not been successful, and for love of that woman he had remained a bachelor all his days. Now he could see changall his days. Now he could see changing expressions in this young face, which reminded him of both those women who had been dear to him. Without a word he drew her toward him, and kissed her once. Then he arose, still holding her hand, and led her toward the door of the next room; there he

ting the noor after she lest him. Then. turning with a fury in his heart and re-pressed passion in his voice, he exclaim-

most contemptible villain on the face of this earth, or else there is some hideous mistake here. Explain it, man! I must

'Must, Mr. Neuilly, is a word that I seldom obey. But I know how you have suffered, and have no desire to prolong this interview a moment more than is absolutely necessary. First, however, I must understand the situation. What do you and Mr. Barnes here think it to be?"
"I will explain briefly," said the detective, "provided your wife will with-

'My wife is now a part of myself,' said Mr. Mitchel, proudly placing an arm around her as she stood beside "You need not hesitate to speak. She has promised to share my life with me, to take me as I am. She will begin

the task at once. Go on."
"So be it. I know now that Rose Mitchel, who was murdered, was known and that she was your wife. I have also discovered that you deceived a young creole, the mother of that child who has just left us; that when you deserted her she died broken hearted, while you allowed the Montalbon woman to take the girl and pass it off as her own, though later she was kidnaped by you. The woman suspected that you would wish to marry again and swore to prevent it. Her appearance upon the scene just as you were to become a husband must have been a menace to you. Do you see the point? Murders have been

herefore, that I have sou."
upon which to arrest you."
"You might arrest me upon less evi"You might arrest me upon less evievery day. But to convict me you would

have to prove all this."
"How do you know that I prove it?" "For the very simple reason that your

facts are all wrong."
"Very good, Mr. Mitchel, but you will have to prove that."
"I am fully prepared to do so. To begin with, according to your story, I abducted this child. There you are only partly right. I did take her away from the Montalbon, and I did it, as you on, and I did it, as you might say, by stealth and force. But I had the fullest right to do so."
"You admit, then, that you are her

there is the weak point in your story.
Your argument all depends upon my
having been guilty of wronging that
girl's mother and the Montalbon's having me in her power. In point of fact, I am not her father, and the Montalbon

had but a slim chance to blackmail me. "But you admitted to me that you allowed her to do so; that you gave her a large amount in jewels." "That is true, yet I did not submit to blackmail."

"Mr. Mitchel, I seldom forget man's words. You told me that day in he vaults that you were in the woman's power; that she could ventilate certain scandals which might break your en-gagement. Yet now you say you were not in her power and that you did not submit to blackmail. How can you explain such conflicting statements

"Two conflicting statements may both be true, provided a lapse of time occurs between them. When I admitted that I had been in the power of that woman I thought so; therefore I spoke the truth When I say now that I was not, I also speak truly. In the interval I have learned to appreciate the character of the woman who is now my wife. That is all. I know now that the Montalbon's

story, blazoned forth to the world, would not have affected her faith in me if I had told her my own version." "For heaven's sake, gentlemen," interrupted Mr. Neuilly, "stop this arguimpatient to know the truth. "Yes, Roy," said Emily. "Why not

et the whole truth be known?"

for your family.

indicates that you will soon di perfldy of a trusted friend.

means that you are shortly to

noney from an unexpected source.

iest dream a man can have. It forebodes that he will become rich, arrive at high honors and be happy.

For securing prominence in an adver-

If there is a labor on earth that calls for

without being oppressive.—Newspaper

The advertisement that has a sincere

ring to it and hugs the truth in every sentence will go straight to the reader's reason and make a favorable impression.

HOW A MAN MISSES IT.

The man who angles for complim

quite often catches the wrong fish.

The man who is always satisfied with

When a man has a holiday himself, he

-Printers' Ink.

simply tell the story as a narrative, and DREAM SUPERSTITIONS.

Climbing a tree while dreaming mean you will attain to high political honor. Seeing a fire in a dream denotes a speedy quarrel with a friend for a very trivial To dream that you are flea bitten indi-

pernay or a trusted triend.

To dream of a barn signifies that you are shortly to have a dispute with some one and gain the advantage.

A young man dreaming of the poor-house is, according to the books, destined to be married at an early day.

To dream of hearing pleasing music To dream about the gallows is the luck-

Ben Berley, who died recently in England, was known the world over as an expert on Lancashire dialects, which are many and curious. Brierley once visited America and would pick out the English locality many visitors came from by their accent, which told nothing to the ordinary

France, is a great personage in Paris at present. He is a short, thickset man, with arms extremely long for his size and a chest deep enough for a man 6 feet tall. He has a wonderfully quick eye and is said to be as clever a fencer as the famous Pertand.

It is generally the man who has the least

The man who will kick a dog when his business doesn't go to suit him may put a \$5 bill on the plate Sunday, butthe angels are still thinking of that dog.—Hartford Religious Herald.

A ROYAL FLUSH.

The Princess of Wales is said to be getting deaf.
The Prince of Wales has his life insured for \$3,250,000.

Queen Wilhelmina is a remarkably lever bloyclist. Germany's "war lord" is 37 years old Princess Beatrice realizes \$500,000 from Prince Henry's life insurance. THE TATTLER.

Mrs. Cleveland is looking better than at any time during recent years.

Mrs. Temple, wife of the bishop of London, acts as his private secretary. She is an expert shorthand writer. Mrs. Catharine Snodgrass of Marysville

Senorita Leonor Perez de la Riva, the Cuban revolutionary postess who has been threatened with imprisonment, is a girl of 20 of rare and dazzling beauty. Miss Anna Laurens Dawes is making an enviable reputation as a magazine and newspaper writer. She is a daughter of ex-Senator Dawes of Massachusetts.

Mrs. Nancy Barger, mother of seven children, five of whom are living, has seen 105 Christmases. She lives and keeps house for her son in Bellefonte, Pa. Miss Clara Barton was 68 years old on Christmas day, but she is still able to work more hours out of the 24 than most young women, or young men either. Mrs. Arvilla C. Luce, a teacher of 34 years' standing in the Chicago schools, was the originator of that now successful

in Cleveland, rode 1,600 miles on her wheel last season. This is great riding, considering the fact that Mrs. Churchill is 65 years old.

A sister of the poet Longfellow Mrs. Pierce, is living at an advanced continuous and the continuous manner of the poet Longfellow Mrs.

Portland, Me. She used to be a Sunday

and now has five ex-husbands. She has been divorced six times. That comes pretty near being a record for one woman.

Miss Mary Field, the eldest daughter of the late Eugene Field, is preparing herself to read in public from her illustrious father's works. She is a remarkably handsome young woman and will make a distinguished appearance on the platform.

A roung sixl Anna Stalegra by name

A young girl, Anna Stelzer by name, inherited a quarry of late. Now she not only bosses it without any help, but works, too, practicing every day as a stonecutter in the yard adjoining. The place where she lives is Zobten, on the Bober river,

the proper moment, and the Baroness Bur-dett-Coutts and Lady Randolph Churchill can both speak in a thoroughly carnest manner, almost without preparation of

Jove-My! What a lot of war scares they are having on earth. Is Mars, the god of

childhood,
For the boom they have started is bearing
its fruit,
And the scenes before mentioned which

THE LISTENER.

The Earl of Cranbrook at the age of 82 s accounted the best pheasant shot in H. Farmer of Masontown, Pa., has the

Pillsbury, the famous American ches player, has to exercise the utmost care in habits of life and methods of diet to mainhabits of life and methods of the tain the control of his nervous system. Mr. Rudd, one of the great money kings

at a hotel and caused the machinery of a at a hotel and caused the machinery of a complete private gymnasium to be set up. Congressman William H. Crain of Tex-as, who died recently, was one of the best classical scholars ever sent to congress. He knew the "Iliad" and the great Greek tragedies almost by heart, and yet he kept his English pure and idlomatic in a mark-ed degree.

his English pure and idiomatic in a marked degree.

Prince Ghika, who has been appointed Roumanian minister at Paris, belongs to one of the most famous families of his country. In the last ten years there have been three Ghikas occupying posts as ministers—one at Berlin, one at London and the one now appointed to Paris.

Senator George C. Perkins of California is one of the pioneers of western civilization. He is a native of Maine, went to sea as a cabin boy at the age of 12, served

sea as a cabin boy at the age of 12, served before the mast for several years, became a California gold miner and shipowner and was elected governor and senator. and was elected governor and senator.

Few congressmen affect the boutonniere. Johnson of California wears a pink
carnation, Pickler of Dakota a small rose,
Quigg of New York a violet, Richardson
of Tennessee sometimes a rosebud. Nearly
all the congressmen wear some sort of a
military button or decoration.

Picker Chyriball, Julius (Anglican) of

The Anneke Jans heirs have almost attained to the number of Holmes' victims.

—Manchester Union.

The Nebraska minister who declared that there is no hades and immediately resigned showed good judgment and saved trouble.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. A Nebraska poet sings, "Armenia, could

Some of these days some concentrates murderer may possibly make his last breakfast off something besides ham and eggs, with buttered toast, and then there will be a sensation.—Washington Post.

Think of Secretary Olney, when he differed from Secretary Read challenging him.

birthday by giving a large reception

scheme for the pensioning of public school

Portland, Me. She used to be a Sunday school teacher, and there are many vomen who have a bond of union in having been members of "Mrs. Pierce's class."

Elvira Boothman of Evansville, Ind., has been granted a divorce from Edward Boothman. She has had seven husbands and now has five ex-husbands. She has head divorced of the contract of the contract

Both the Princess of Wales and the Princess Louise—the marchioness of Lorne—are capable of saying the right thing at

Miss Penrose, whose academic career at Oxford and London has been highly distinguished, is prominent in the effort toward the admission of women to the degree of B. A. at Oxford. In a recen speech she said, "It is to Oxford the university of movements rather than of men, that women are now looking."

war, down there?
Satellite—No, your highness, only Æolus, the wind king.—Truth.

its fruit,
and the scenes before mentioned, which were
not worth a copper,
Are selling for \$100 a foot.
—Detroit Tribune.

compass which was used by Colonel Alex-ander McLean in completing the survey of the famous Mason and Dixon line.

Mr. Rudd, one of the great money kings of South Africa, is said to be descended from the alleged father of Louis Philippe. He is proud of his descent from Chiappini. Cecil Rhodes, when asked by an interviewer in London to mention a point or two as to his private life, replied, "I never had any private life, always having been too busy to stop for one."

Postmaster Washington Hesing of Chicago is a veteran collector of postage stainps. This has been his favorite diversion for many years, and his collection of stamps from the German states is very complete and strong.

M. Maurel, the singer, betrayed one of his methods of remaining youthful in Boston, where he had the furniture removed from one of the rooms he occupied at a hotel and caused the machinery of a

cates that your enemies will cause you great annoyance.

A dream that you have lost your sight

military button or decoration.

Bishop Churchill Julius (Anglican) of Christchurch, New Zealand, has become noted for his eccentricities. A few years ago he insisted on personally laying the last stone on the restored spire of his cathedral, and now he is surprising good churchmen by riding a bicycle in public.

Pini, now the champic

CURRENT COMMENT.

Scientists announce that the oyster has scientists announce that the oyser has a bacillus peculiar to itself. Never mind; pass the bacilli.—Fresno Republican. A great jockey and a great composer died on the same day. The great jockey left the most money.—Los Angeles Ex-

The French republic has survived a great many obituaries, and the chances are that it will survive a great many more.—

I die for thee?" Why, certainly you can. Just go to Turkey and run up against one of those Kurds. That is a good whey.— Florida Times-Union. Some of these days some conden

trink of secretary or they, was no the fered from Speaker Reed, challenging him to a duel! You can't conceive of anything so ridiculous? Yet that is exactly the way in which politics is still carried on in France.—Buffalo Express,