BUTLER CITIZEN.

sion had not been thrown away.

ended in his making a definite proposi-tion. I asked 48 hours to consider it—

as to maladies and uncertain as to pay

ments, would be forced to seek a new medical adviser; in exchange for them,

and pay sufficient to supply spending

money at the ports we might touch at

and to bring me home with a little

Once the die was cast, the thought of

teens under the care of an uncle, an elderly bachelor, who treated me with

a mixture of the fondness he felt for

kinsfolk and the distrust he manifested

toward those debarred from the suf-

frage by circumstances of age or sex. He did not understand children, and he

feared women. He owned a small fac-

loose silver in my pockets.

VOL. XXXIII

COME AND SEE US

Opposite Hotel Butler,

※※※※※

style lasts to be found among our stock. We

prices the lowest. Come and see us.

The styles were never so perfect,

And the prices were never so low.

have many bargains in store for you. The variety was never so great,

The quality never so good,

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1896.

No. 20

the force of it, cuts to the bone. How'd not refused to increase my obligations the force of it, cuts to the bone. How a "This is better, thank you," said I; "better for the present, at least. I dare say it won't be long before the deck will have the preference." now a not refused to 'nerease my obligations to him. "Obligations!" he objected. "Don't tet me hear you mention obligations. You think that on the second occasion

You think that on the second occasion you have become my debtor, but I know that on the first I incurred a debt to you which can never be liquidated. Not if our luck holds. Do you be-

lieve in luck, doctor?" "Yes, most firmly," said I. The ques-tion recalled most unpleasantly the trib-ulations of life on shore, which, for a little, I had shaken off, but to which a return was inevitable.

with Mary with us we can't meet any the rescuing vessel carried a surgeon. great misfortune. Old Ocean wouldn't be malicious enough to build up her the accident which drove the Mary health only to make her fate a shop-wreck." Peek to Rio. It may be desting that even for a third time we shall be of His eyes met his wife's for an instant; service the one to the other."

the look on the faces of the two re-vealed that, notwithstanding their wed-it will be mine," said I; "but our lives

"Take off those wet things, dear," sometimes links the most remote." "File out those wet things, dear, she said. "Surely you can spare us a half hour. You're not needed on deck all the time." "File with you in two minutes," he "File with you in two minutes," he there came a shock which almost knocked him from his feet. A tremor ran through the fabric of the vessel. istence before me. Then the talk driftistence before me. Then the talk drift-Then there were shouts from above and the noise of men running along the fessional career and to the errant chardeck. Mrs. Peck started from her seat, her hands clasped and her lips moving, though no sound came from them. I had sprung after the captain toward the the marsh, which had been was a sympathetic listener to a descrip-tion of the old village on the New Eng-land coast and the lonely house, sur-rounded by the marsh, which had been was favorite refreat. Under the spur

"If ever I come to be a misanthr And back I went, though it was little in my power to comfort her. Yet I sured that I may remain undisturbed

so long as I choose. Yet, if my mood changes, it will be but a step, and again I shall be among my fellows." "Truly an admirable heritage," he observed.

"Indeed it is. The villagers take no

interest in the old place. Though near them, it is out of their way, and there is no reason why they should visit it They are not people of the sort to waste energy in tramping through salt bogs. A man who settled there might feel tolerably certain that they would not ottermut to intrude usen him " A many speeding on her course, and after a time of the fact began to revive our courage. At last—how long the interval seemed At last—how long the interval seemed We were silent for a time, but at the fact began to revive our courage. At last—how long the interval seemed the fact began to revive our courage. At last—how long the interval seemed the fact began to revive our courage. The fact began to revive our courage. At last—how long the interval seemed the fact began to revive our courage. The fact began to revive our courage.

"What was it, Abner?" gasped his wife. "What was it?" "It is hardly on the cards," he

swered. "It is not probable that I shal! quit Brazil for some time to come. I have interests to be guarded which would suffer in my absence. The coun-try is on the eve of a revolution; the

empire is doomed, and its fall cannot be long delayed. Under the surface there are plots and counterplots. I have striven to keep clear of them, and have succeeded, so far as active partici-pation is concerned; but I have had knowledge of a number of them, and many of my closest friends are deeply involved. The nation's need is a strong, stable government. God knows how

we are to obtain it, or what the histor of the next few years will be. Before we separated for the night an agreement had been made which afterward seemed curious enough, though at the time we entered into it with th

at the time we entered into it what the utmost gravity. It was, in brief, that in case either had an urgent request to make of the other, and the request was made by letter, there should be used, either as a signature or appended to

got to go on deck again." In spite of the confidence he felt, or the writer's name, a symbol, a Greek cross with three dots ranged vertically assumed, there was little rest for us to the right of it. Perhaps it was Perez that night. Morning, to be sure, showed the vessel apparently uninjured, at least ter which prevented me from appreo unskilled eves, though one could not clating its strangeness. A little refle tion might have persuaded me that we were wasting our breath, for it was help noticing that the faces of the mates were unusually grave, and that difficult to understand how I, in my the men talked earnestly among thempoverty and powerlessness, could ever aid one who possessed so much of the resources I lacked; but, under the in-fluence of my friend's grave face and selves. The pumps had been going dur ing the night, as I knew, and now, at in-tervals, the clank of them penetrated the cabin. Nevertheless the captain again and again declared that there was no danger, until by force of repetition words, a pledge to heed his call was given as solemnly as if the alliance he succeeded in allaying the fears of his were one of equals. The following day, a passenger on the steamer Bedouin, I leaned upon the vessel's rail and watched the Brazilian wife. We held the breeze for three days Then followed a gale of 29 hours' dura highlands growing less and less in the tion, which left behind it an ugly sea. The next morning the pumps were go-ing steadily. The cold had moderated

sensibly, and from under the lee of a boat I enjoyed a pipe and watched the

the wheel, crossed over to me.

and are headed for Rio.

caution than a necessity."

and secured for me all that money could

command in the way of treatment and

attendance; and when I was convales-cent he took me to his fine estate in the

highlands. The Mary Peck by this

time was well on her way to New York,

In the room formerly occupied by Hartzell & (THILLITIE) Kemper. We have received our spring stock of Tans in different shades, Patent Leathers, Kangaroos, etc. Our stock of Ladies Fine Shoes and Oxfords is very large-all the latest carry these goods in all sizes and widths, and

PAKER BOWHAN & CO

**** A FEW OF OUK PRICES

Misses good wearing school

Childrens fine dongola pat tip

W



Full stock of Leather and Findings. Shoemakers supplies of all kinds. All kinds of dressing for Dongola. Tan and Patent Leather shoes at reduced prices.

Mail orders receive prompt attention



\$1.50 and \$1.90.

Note these prices;

30 cents per yard.





Register's Notice

The register hereby gives notice that the

ion of this account. 7. Final account of H J Ritzert, guar-

Ladies fine dongola pat tip ox-

Ladies fine serge congress gait-Ladies grain shoes pat tip heel

administrator of charles maabe, dec d, faite of Jefferson twp. 12. Final account of Isabella Dickey, administratrix of John D Dickey, dec'd, late of Forward twp. 13. Final account of Geo W Wright, executor of Martha K Wright, dec'd, late of Buller boro. Ladies waterproof oil grain shoes.....75c

Mens waterproof working shoes 95c Mens fine dress shoes lace or

tice to be given according to rules BY THE COURT

 Final account of James and David Hesselgesser, executors of Robert Hessel-gesses, dec'd, late of Winfield twp 17. -Final account of Laurs A Richard-son, administrativ of Christopher A Maiers, dec'd, late of Butler borough.
 Final account of A J McCoy, ad-ministratior of Elizabeth Thompson, dec'd, lats of Mercer twp 19. Final account of Peter Miller, guar-dian of Wm Henry Bauder, minor child of John Bauder, dec'd, late of Muddycreek twp. R D No 1, March session, 1896. Petrino, of cirzens of Connequenessing town-hip for the county bridge over Little Conno quenessing creek where the road known as the Weish road crosses sali creek. Jan uary 20, 1896, viewers appointed by the Court, and March 26, 1896, report of view crs filed, stating that the bridge petitioned for is necessary, and the errection of the anne would require more expense that is reasonable the township of Conneque ne sing should near, and did locate the

21. Final account of Rev N E Brown. strator c t a of Alexander Brown, 22. Final account of Catharine Kirk, administratrix of Wendel Kirk, dec'd, late

administratrix of Wendel Kirk, dec'd, late of Oakland twp. 23. Final account of J N Fulton, ad-ministrator of Anna Mary Kelly, dec'd, late of Middlesex twp. 24. Final account of W D Brandon, guardian of M J Gillespie, minor child of M J Gillespie, dec'd, late of Donegal twp. 25. Final and distribution account of J D Martin, administrator of Thomas W Martin, dec'd, late of Forward twp. 26. Partial account of W J Scott, ex-ecutor of J W Scott, dec'd, late of Lancas-ter twp.

did lay out the same for public use, of making, one bundled dollars, t borne by the township No damage

sessed. March 7, 1896 approved, and fix width of road at 33 feet; notice to be given

tor of Rudolph Kenker, dec 4, and the second star of the seco

Sarsaparilla

Grand

BY THE COURT.

ing should bear, and did locate

BY THE COURT.

hamintely: R D No 2 September sestion, ijon of citizens of Slipperyrock to or county bridge over McDonal-be place where the public road rom the Franklin road to New 1 stanchton, new No 9 school

Final account of H J Ritzert, guar-dian of Frank Minster, minor child of James
 Pinal account of Peter Mangel and Nicholas Mangel, executors of Claud Man-gel, dec'd, late of Winfield twp.
 Final account of Mary A Brownfield, minor child of James Brownfield, dec'd, late of Donegal twp.

Court, and September 2, 1895, report of viewers filed, stating that the bridge peti-tioned for is necessary and the erection of the same would require more expresse than is reasonable the township of ship peryrock should bear, and did locate the site thereof at the place monitomed in the petition. September 11, 1895; approved; notice to be given according to rules of Court and to be hald before the grand jury at next term.

or spring 90c of Jeffer Court and to be at next term.

Ladies fine calf slippers 500 Now, March 7, 1896, it appearing to the fourt if at the case was not laid telow he grand jury at December term, as d seted in order made September, 11, 1893

of Butler boro. 14. Final and distribution account of Joan C Ray, administrator of Washington Campbell, dec'd, late of Fairview twp. 15. Final account of Robert Johnston, executor of John Johnston, dec'd, late of congress \$1.00 Boys fine shoes ... \$75c, \$1, \$1.25

an account of witnesses not being present and that no order was made to Macl senn, 1896, it is now ordered to be (as pefore the grand jury st June term, 189, an Ween sday, the 3: day of June, 1806 Fairview twp. 16. Final account of James and David shoes75c

R D No 1, March session, 1896, Peti-

twp. 20. Final account of W F Coyle, admin-istrator of Thomas Coyle, dec'd, late of is sing should over, and out before the for the real at the place mentioned in the station. March 7, 1896, approved; notice the given according to rules of Court and the laid before the next grand jury on fednesday, June 3, 1896. By THE COURT

BY THE COURT. R D No 2. March session. 1896, Potition of etitz ns of Forward township for pub-the road to begin at a point in the public road leading from Brown's mill to Peters-yille, at or near the north end of the bridge across the Connoquenessing creek known as the Heid bridge, and extending thence to a point in the public road lead-iog from the borough of Evansburg to the borough of Butler, at or near the house of Poweil Ach. February 3, 1896, viewers spuntate by the Court, and March 2, 1893, report of viewers filed, stating that the road petitioned for is necessary, and did lay out the same for public use, cost

27. Final account of John Hinchberger,
27. Final account of John Hinchberger,
executor of Mrs Mary Vosbrink, dec'd, late
of Batler borough.
28. Final account of J A Ripper, executor of Rudolph Kelker, dec'd, late of Evans

of Butler borough, 31. Final account of G F Weisenstein, administrator of Isabella H Weisenstein,

31. Final account of Isabella H Weisenstein, dec'd, late of Centre twp. 32. Final account of Samuel P. Hays, guardian of Wm Hays, dec'd, late ot Adams twp. 33. Partial account of Christina Fruth, administrativ of Frank Fruth, dec'd, late of Jefferson twp. 34. Final account of Robert H Young Administrator of Jane Young, dec'd, late of HAVE YOU SEEN THE Concord twp. 35. Final account of J M Black, guar-dian of Etoil Kohlmeyer, minor ohild of S W Kohlmeyer, dec'd, late of Alleghen; "STILETTO." One of the most perfect shoes for twp.
36. Final account of G E Meilinger and W J Meilinger, administrators of J R Meilinger, dec'd, late of Oakland twp.
37. Final account of A A Campbell, excentor of J G Campbell, dec'd, late of Bather how one's the second sec women ever made. Dark wine shade of Russia Calf, the latest tint; black eyelets, silk stitched. 20th Century shape welt. ler borough. 38. Final account of Christy Robb, guar-dian of Wm R Davrainville, minor child of Mrs Elizabeth Davrainville, dec'd, late of Ladies low cut shoes in tan nd black dia of war bavianville, dec'd, late of Cincinnati, Ohio.
39. Final account of S.R. McLaughlin, administrator of Daniel G McLaughlin, dec'd, late of Fairview twp.
40. Final account of Emma Rennick, dec'd, late of Jefferson twp.
41. Final account of Geo W Shiever, guardien of Minnie Rasch and Charles Rasch, minor children of Jacob Ruscn, dec'd, late of Butler borongh.
42. First and partial account of Joneph Geibel, acting executor of Charles Geibel, dec'd, late of Butler borongh.
43. Final account of G box Swain and Wm Koeber, executors of Jessie Rice, dec'd, late of Butler borongh.
43. Final account of G box Swain and Wm Koeber, executors of Jessie Rice, dec'd, late of Rusch, SwiCK, Register Widows' Appraisements. Tailor made, in lace or button, Woman's 20 Russet or Dongola, Kid or Pat-Century Shoes ent Leather Tips. We sell these beautiful and comfortable shoes at our trade winning figures, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3. WOMEN'S DONGOLA SHOES IN BUTTON AND LACE. Made on the latest lasts, only 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Easy shoes a speci-Widows' Appraisements. MEN'S AND BOYS' TANS Highest grades, Russia Call, in all the most fashionable shades, comfortable
 Join M. Weigles
 900

 George T Bester
 90

 Alex Barnes
 300

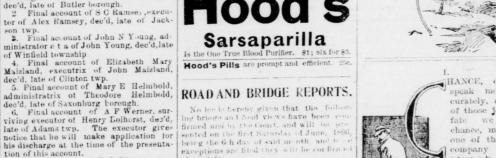
 Samuel McCullough
 238

 J M Stoup
 300

 George Marburger
 205

 W B Henderson
 79

 Lori Device
 205
 lasts, pointed or derby toe, positively unequaled in Butler. Men's at \$1.50, \$2, \$2 50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4 and \$5; Boys' at \$1.35, \$1.50 and \$2; Youths' at \$1.25, 295 8 Men's and Boys' Fine Shoes. Levi Park..... H C Black..... Nicholas Reott (realty). Plain, Square, Needle or Opera Toe; all widths, Calf at \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50; Buff and A Calf at 90c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Boys' at 85c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Youths' at 75c, \$1 and \$1.25. ORIENT Mens Solid Working Shoes The best you ever saw at 75C, \$1, \$1.25and \$1.50. See our \$1.00 shoe with bellus Credemore, the best shoe made for the money—others get \$1.25 and \$1.50Misses & Childrens Spring-heel Shoes I the New Styles in Tan and Black, Lace or Button, Pointed of flog, at 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50, sizes 12-2; Childs at 40c, 50c, 75c \$1 and \$1.25, sizes 8½-11; Infants at 10c, 18c, and 25c and 50c. Come in and see us and try our shoes. B. C. HUSELTON, Opp. Hotel Lowry. Saturday, the 6th day of June, 1896. SAMUEL M. SEATON, Proth'y, Prothonotary's Office, April 30, 1896. THE NEW *Always in Style WALL=PAPER HAS ARRIVED *Always Saving Money* New Patterns, New Colors and Low Prices. If you buy your Millinery at The latest effects in shaded border. M. F. & M MARKS. Get your room papered at small expense if you buy Fancy Braid Hats at 25 cts, worth 50 cents; Finer Braid Hats 50 cts, the kind you have been paying 75 cts for elsewhere. Newest shapes in Turbans, 50, 75 cents and \$1.00. At DOUGLASS Persian Ribbon 20 cents per yard, Black Satin Ribbon No. 60 only 241 S. Main St Near P. O. BUTLER, PA.



HANCE, or, to of the moment, I elected to follow his speak more ac-urately, a series post in virtue of the small estate left to speak more ac-curately, a series of those jests of fate we call chane, made me one of the shill be are formal no-tice that the funds in his possession objections, though he gave formal no-objections, though he gave formal no-objections, though he gave formal no-objections, though the session would hardly suffice to do more than carry me through the school. Unde-terred by the warning, I matriculated, Mary Peck, bound from New York to V al p a raiso. A week before that bright wirds day when she spread her broad wings and carght the ocean swell of Sandy Hook, nothing had been farther from my thoughts than a voyage round the Hory.

BY WILLIAM T. NICHOLS

wright, 1805, by J. B. Lippincott Company

Just at this time, too, came news of the death of my uncle. He bequeathed to me a letter of sound advice and a A trip by balloon, an exploration of African wilds, or or a raid on the north pole would have seemed a propothousand dollars. By means of the lat-ter—and disregarding the former—I sition as feasible as this venture to the southward, to a young physician strugspent a fourth year in study, this time selecting another of the great institugling ineffectually to prove that the community had need of him and that tions. The balance left at the end of the the years of preparation for his professeason served to equip a modest office in the city, in which Capt. Peck found me, It was chance the first that Capt. Abjust entering my 25th year, with re-sources exhausted and hopes blighted ner Peck should come back from a voyage to the west coast to find the by the dreary waiting for paying pa-tients who did not come. Add to these wife of his bosom in failing health, and tc resolve to take her with him on his troubles a share of anxiety as to my next run to the farther side of the sis-

health, and one can understand the will-ingness with which I became surgeon ter continent. It was chance the sec-ond that, in his anxiety for his spouse, She was almost a new ship, Maine-built, Yankee-officered and manned by the skipper should decide to ship a sur-geon; as part owner of the Mary Peck, he was entitled to some luxuries. It a crew representing many nations. She was of about a thousand tons' burden, was chance the third that the captain and I, Alfred Morris, M. D., should meet and was freighted with a cargo of con-siderable value. Her living quarters at the house of a friend in the New England city in which I was striving to earn aft were comfortable, if not luxurious. my daily bread; and it may have been chance the fourth that we fraternized with uncommon cordiality. The seaand the cabin fare was excellent. The captain and his wife, the two mates and I, made up the population of that part of the vessel. man told me something of his plans;

I confided to him the story of a few skirmishes of my uphill fight. The talk The Mary Peck's run to the equator was made in circumstances of the sort to delight both the skipper and the pair who were making their first deep-water voyage. Barring a sharp gale soon after she cleared the coast, the ship and accepted it in 12. In going to sea I gave up little. A few patients, chronic encountered fine weather down to the line, with plenty of wind, but not too much of it—a very important qualifica-tion in the eyes of the novices. As the days grew warmer Mrs. Peck throve I bargained for passage on a fine ship, forgetfulness of the landlord bugbear, amazingly, the color came back to her cheeks, and her strength increased, un til we almost forgot that she had begun the voyage an invalid. She herself credited o'd ocean with her improve-ment, and the captain was much of her the voyage filled me with glee; for it offered a first prospect of adventure, way of thinking, while my notion of the matter was that the companionship of her tall, bronzed husband counted for though from boyhood mine had been an existence of vicissitudes. Leftan orphan in childhood, I had grown up into my more with the little woman than sea air and sunshine combined. At all events, however, the surgeon's post promised to be a sinecure.

To the line, as has been said, fortune showered her favors upon us, but no sooner was our prow cleaving the waters of the southern hemisphere than the gifts of the fickle goddess ceased. For a fortnight we had calms or breezes so

The captain was as good as his word, and, aided by a light breeze which came v to give the ship steer-

other vastly in the days of great gales and high seas we encountered off the

of friends who could hardly hope to meet again. Yet it was fated that a

an early date.

meeting should come, and, that, too, at

II. Again the Mary Peck was plowin

the waves of the Atlantic. Favoring breezes on the Pacific, a fierce but short

lived storm off the Horn, then a hall

that roughest of ocean highways-suc

was the story of the beginning of her homeward voyage. But now the cape had been rounded and the ship was

pressing northward toward warmer

Everybody aft was in the best of spir-its, as I well remember.

It was evening. Mrs. Peck and I were reading in the cabin when the captain left the deck and joined us. The hang-brance. His kindness was unvary

latitudes and less tempestu

gale which drove her at top speed along

lieve in luck, doctor?"

"And so do I," said the skipper. "Still, was the one chance in the hundred that

answered, cheerily. His hand was on the latch of his stateroom door, when

had sprung after the captain toward the campanion way, but he turned upon me fiercely. "Look after my wife!" he cried. Back with "Don't leave her, man! Back with tion

vou!'

strove to reassure her, as if a frightened woman could be cheered by an equally lows." frightened man. Neither of us knew what had happened. In our ignorance we could only dread horrors none the less terrifying for the indefiniteness of them. So for many minutes we sat, pale and trembing at the prospect of dangers we knew not what. But the motion of the ship and the tell-tale compass showed that she was still speeding on her course, and after a time

"That's good news," said the captain, "Here, here, that won't do," he an-wered. "Don't worry. We're still heartily. "By the way, did you learn anything about him or the loss of the swered.

s more to the point." "Only that, though he is a Brazilian, "Then what has happened?" I broke he speaks English like a Briton. The lady, who seems to be a relation of his, "We struck something. Just what, knows nothing but her own tongue. She's with him now, watching him, al-though there's nothing for her to do." "You learned his uame?" we don't know, but something quite awash, for nobody saw anything of it. Whatever it was, we must have sent it

"Yes; Ferez." "So much I've extracted from the sail-even a glimpse of the thing as we went ors," said Capt. Peck, "but very little else, except that, when the rush was over it." "A derelict?" "Perhaps. However, we're not badly damaged, so far as can be discovered. made to leave the steamer, our friends were almost left behind. Most of the crew and passengers got away in three other boats. The one we met was the There's no danger." With a great sigh of relief, his wife sank back in her seat. Her husband bent over her and kissed her. last to pull away from the steamer. That's the limit of information to be had from the men."

"Don't let her get down-hearted, doc-tor," said he. "She's a brave little wom-"I suppose that nothing has been seen of the other boats?" tor, said he. "She's a brave fittle wom-an if she has only a chance. Remember, both of you, we're not sinking, but afloat in as sound a ship as ever was sent off the ways. And now I've "Nothing. I'll do my best to find

them, but it's not likely we'll come across them. The people we have on board lost trace of them the first night. God pity the poor souls crowded into those three boats!"

Kneeling at the side of the prostrate man was a has broken a leg-got it by a fall in leaving the steamer, tumbled into the boat, in fact—and he seems to be in

a mighty bad way. We hoisted him aboard as easily as possible, but he fainted from pain while we were doing it. He needs your attention badly." And truly his need was great—a frac ture of the tibia and two days in an open boat with only the rudest treatment for his injury. A glance at the swollen limb was enough to tell the story of his

hours of torture. He was a tall, fine-looking man, of middle age, with well-cut features and a close-cropped dark beard. His dress, disordered as it was, showed him to be

a person of wealth. "Best get him below at once," said I. "He's in for a siege, no doubt of that." "Put him in the stateroom forward of the first mate's," said the captain. "Bear a hand here, a couple of you fel-

Two of the sailors came aft and car fully raised the injured man. With the skipper and myself assisting in the operation, he was carried to the quarters assigned him. He moaned feebly as the men lifted him from the grating, and again as they felt their way down the companion-stairs, but, on the whole, the job was well done. Then came the labor, which was particularly my own of reducing inflammation, of getting the leg into splints, and of making the pa-tient as comfortable as circumstances permitted. At last I was able to report that, all things considered, he was doing very well.

steamer? afloat, and likely to keep afloat, which

Under-Wear Points Thorough protection a and Wice, Wice, Wice, Wice, Wice, Wice, All in Jaros Hygicnic Underwear. Wice, Wice, Wice, All in Jaros Hygicnic Underwear. Wice, Wice, Wice, Wice, Wice, All in Jaros Hygicnic Wice, S. w prices. Largest stock of hats furnishings for gentleman ni the country. An inspection will prove this to any ones satisfacture. Colbert & Dale. 242 S. Main St., Butler, Penn we have saved you Notice is hereby given that George B. Turner, assignee of A. G. Meals, has filed his final account in the office of the Pro-thonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Butler county, at M's D. No. 32 June Term, 1895, and the same will be pre-sented to Court for confirmation and al-barrance in Seturdary the day of a cordial recognition for-those who show it. No man can tell how much injury a shabby appearance may do him. Our handsome new Spring stock is now ready for your selection, ODERN METHODS. MODERATE PRICES ALAND MAKER OF MEN'S CLOTHES.

Subscribe for the CITIZEN.

tory in Rodneytown, a village on the New England coast which had closed its days of progress about the middle of the century, but which still main tained activity enough to keep it alive My uncle seldom attempted to inter fere with my amusements, which, as it happened, generally took me out of his sight and hearing, thereby, no doubt, gaining his tacit approval. I was a rather solitary little fellow in the days, with a liking for prowling about the fields and along the beach or paddling a crazy raft up and down the shallow tidal streams in which the neighborhood abounded, and on the

banks of the largest of which Rodney-town was built. Behind the village rose a long low ridge, and beyond that in turn was a rolling country, well wooded and fairly fertile. Between the ridge and the beach stretched lowlands fringed on the seaward side with salt marshes, and penetrated in many place by the tidal creeks of which mention has been made. For farming purposes the lowlands were of little value, and at no time had they many dwellers. In fact, to this day there is scarcely a habitation to be found from one end of the plain to the other, though a little way up the slope of the ridge which bounds t are several clusters of farmhouses.

"Wait till we're on the other side of I found a fascination of a kind, in this waste region, which seemed to belong hardly more to the land than to the sea; the same.

and I spent many happy days exploring it. Here and there, rising from the rate of sailing. So far I've only had one marsh, were rocky hillocks, steep-sided, and dotted with dwarfed trees cause to find the ocean disappointing. I've looked forward to all sorts of inciand bushes wherever, by accident, suf dents, but not one has occurred. "Wait till we're in the Pacific before you reach conclusions. By the way, ficient soil had collected to give the roots a covering. On one of these islands

-as they may be called for want of a better term—I discovered a house, old, and long untenanted, but not dilapi-dated. Why its builder had chosen its crave?" "Anything not too perilous. You

know the list better than L." "I'm willing to avoid them all this site as he had was not to be explaine

but his work remained to prove that he, like most of his contemporaries, had shall be notified promptly." "On the strength of the promise I'll turn in," said I, and, leaving him to been an honest constructor. This old house enchanted my fancy. To the east it commanded a view of the bay, a

and then to fall into a restless slum from the mainland some miles to the south and then curving so as to extend drowsiness which was heavy upon me, though the summons was loud enough to wake the soundest of sleepers, the almost parallel with the line of the inner beach. To the west was the plain, and beyond it the ridge. To the north and south was the amphibious region where marsh and dry land joined. But the great attraction of the place was quickly

imagine myself monarch of all I sur-veyed, ruling a realm so deserted that our too early.

the very loneliness of it, for which I loved it, sometimes terrified me. My uncle's death, cutting short my "The cap'n requests you to step on deck at onct," he answered. "What for?" I demanded; but the stay in Rodney town, led to my removal to the far different scenes of a small steward had gone his way, and there was no answer.

Pulling on a pair of trousers and a jacket, I hastened to obey the skipper's orders. As I reached the deck I caught other of my father's brothers, a child less widower. He was an austere man intensely practical, and well calculated to cure me of the romantic moods I had learned to cherish, had we but come to sight of a litile knot of men about igure lying motionless on a grating Kneeling at the side of the prostrat terms of affection. Unluckily, however man was a woman, and a little forward we had too little in common to reach two strange sailors were surrounded even amity. At 18 I was told the time for study was over, that the time for toil had arrived. He took me into his y half a dozen of the ship's crew. "Here's business for you, doctor,

"What's happened?" I asked. "Who are these people?"

passed his verdict on my manifold de-ficiencies, and inquired whether I had any plans in mind. One of my friends-a few had been

acquired, perhaps by force of circum-stances—had entered a medical school the boat we fell in with, two sailors and in a neighboring city; and, on the spur two passengers. That man lying there

age way. Yet she contrived to crawlon, daily putting some leagues of her road behind her; for her master was a smart Nothing road some of the flotilla. seaman, and made the most of every Nothing was seen of it, however, and cat's-paw. Nevertheless it was slow when, after lying becalmed for two work, and all of us longed for cooler days and fresh winds with an invigsouth, and once more she was headed orating keenness in their rush.

orating keenness in their rush. I was learning against the rail one night, lingering beyond the usual hour the usual hour the second that an English ship had the second that an English ship had the second that are not the house on and loth to quit the coolness of the deck, when the captain came up, and, standing beside me, lighted a cigar. It and had carried them the new burned, and had carried them The night was still and moonlit, and the to London. As we drew into cooler latitude

ship lay almost motionless. Perez mended steadily, although, as may be imagined, his recovery was a "Still ocean holiday weather," said I. "Do you look for much more of it?" "I hope not," said he, emphatically. tedious business. Yet, in view of his condition when he was hoisted to the "It's the sort of holiday that's worse deck of the Mary Peck, neither he nor I than labor."

"And when steam discounts canvas." could find cause for complaint. For six weeks he was confined to his state room, and in that time I came to know him well and to like him exceedingly. Of himself-he said little, but, bit by bit, make one pray for engine and screw But perhaps I ought not to complain. My wife certainly seems none the worse I learned something of his story. Ilis for this drifting in the tropics." father was a Brazilian, but his mo

"She stands the heat well, no doubt of was English, and the greater part of his youth was spent at English schools. that," said I. "In fact, she takes most kindly to the sea. I wonder you've never had her with you before." ce attaining manhood he had lived near Rio, making an occasional trip to Europe. The lady in his charge on the

the Horn, and then see if your opinion's homeward voyage which had been in-terrupted so disastrously was a cousin.

"It will be a long time to wait, at this who, after some years in Portugal, was who, after some years in Fortugal, was returning to her own country. She was not very young, and her beauty was of the faded sort. In spite of the draw-back that neither she nor Mrs. Peck was mistress of the other's tongue, the two women managed to strike up a great friendship and to comfort one an-

what manner of incident might you

and high seas we encountered of the cape. But the ship fought her way through the storms of that stormless of regions into the Pacific, and at last her anchor was dropped in Valparaiso bay after a voyage which, south of the voyage," he answered, with a laugh. "Still, if any excitement occurs you for he had long been dead and buried

finish his cigar, made my way below, to toss and turn in my bunk for a time, broad expanse of water sheltered from ocean gales by a long cape jutting out steward rapped upon the door. The daylight in the stateroom proved that, after all, the night had passed only too

its isolation. Nobody dreamed of in-vading my retreat, and there I could "What's the matter?" I called out, convinced that the man must have blundered and called me at least an

shop—he was a merchant in a small way—and for a year strove zealously to discover some trace of business c

pacity in his assistant. Failing utterly in this, he called me before him, gravely "We've just picked them up," he an swered. "Their boat is towing along-side now. They are from a small Por-

tuguese steamer, the Nina or Nita, from Lisbon for Rio, destroyed by fire two

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHIPPING HIS WEIGHT.

men at the brakes. After a little the skipper, who had been standing near The Champion Logger Overestimated His Fistic Ability to His Sorrow. Fistle Ability to His Sorrow. In the logging camps of Michigar might makes right and the man who has whipped all comers in fair fights is "Doctor," he said, "I've something to tell you. It is better for you to learn it now than to come at it after awhile by

king of his camp. One of these, said a logger, w guesswork. We've changed our cours boastful of his exploits. He had been the victor in a dozen fights and no one cared to enter the lists with him, but "Then the ship's injury is greater than you supposed?" I asked, with all my old terrors aroused. "Yes. We have been leaking forward every man in the camp hated the champion. Going into a saloon one ever since the collision. The pitching and rolling in yesterday's blow inday he announced: . "I'm tired of these babies in camp. I ain't had a good fight creased the trouble and made my duty in Michigan. I can whip my weight in dogs, wildcats or anything that breathes for \$100." lear. I want you to understand this and to aid me in keeping up my wife's

spirits. Make her believe that seeking A meek-looking man took the bet and port for repairs is more of an extra prearrangements for the fight were made. It was to take place in a closed room "I'll do my best," I promised, and, one week from the time the bet was made.

though my success was doubtful, I honestly strove to aid the captain's de-The day came and the champion signs. Of the anxious days of that run to Rio there is little to re-cord; but, reach it as we did at called: "Bring on your animals." The man who had bet against the king of the camp brought his antagonist in a large sack, which had been deposited length, with the pumps going, the men almost worn out and the ship showing a good deal less freeboard than she had displayed in the Pacific. We learned, soon after our arrival, that ci regions into the ci regions into the her anchor was dropped in Varp-her anchor was dropped in Varp-her anchor was dropped in Varp-intere had been prolonged far beyond her master's expectations. There had been no opportunity to transfer Perez to a vessel bound for he Rio, and perforce he had been carried to the Chillan port. On the day of our ar-the Chillan port. On the day of the disease. I the chillan port. On the day of the disease. I the chillan port. On the day of the disease. I here sack, which has been appointed behind the stove in the saloon where the match had been entered into, the weather just beginning to get cold. The gladiator entered the room, the sack was emptied and im people crowded at the window to see the contest. Out of the sack came three large hornet nests, the occupants of which had been revived by the heat.

They issued from the nests in swarms and lit all over the man. He fought them for a minute or two, then, with a yell, jumped through the window, car-rying sash and glass with him, never doubt whether my ministrations had much effect, Yellow Jack being then stopping until he reached the river, into which he jumped.

more of a stranger to me than was the case comewhat later. While spending a day ashore I was seized by the fever. "Said he could whip his weight in anything that breathed," remarked the meek little man, as he pocketed the I was hurried to a hospital, there to fight my battle with the grim enemy. stakes, "but about five pounds of horne knocked him out in the first round." ds of hornets The struggle was so close, as I learned afterward, that probably it would have gone against me, had not Perez, re-Washington Star. turning to Rio, got news of my attack

It Was a Fine Stream.

There is a "professional gentleman" in Portland who would make a success ful horse swapper. Having a farm to sell recently, this descendant of the Pil-grims advertised it, and soon after wards a gentleman called on him to her captain easy in the knowledge that speak about it.

e had left his surgeon in good hands. "Well, judge," said he, "I have been Of the weeks passed as Perez' guest over that farm you advertised and find it all right except the fine stream of water you mentioned."

reading in the cabin when the captain left the deck and joined us. The hang-ing lamp showed drops of spray glisten-ing on his cap and heavy jacket, and no wonder, for a strong, keen wind was "It runs through the piece of woods in the lowest part of the meadow," said sweeping up out of the southwest, and, me to seek fortune in Brazil, had not

the judge. "What! that little brook? Why, it though the ship was running before it, the physicians strongly advised against loesn't hold much more than a spoon ful. I am sure if you would empty a bowl of water into it, it would overflow. You don't call that a fine stream, do

"Well, if it were much finer money, which would have been a wel-come addition to my resources, had I blandly.-Portland Express. this breeze that, even if we miss half

city in central Illinois, where dwelt an