COME AND SEE US

We are Located on South Main Street, Opposite Hotel Butler,

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In the room formerly occupied by Hartzell & 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 style lasts to be found among our stock. We carry these goods in all sizes and widths, and prices the lowest. Come and see us. have many bargains in store for you.

The variety was never so great, The styles were never so perfect, The quality never so good, And the prices were never so low.





A FEW OF OUR PRICES Ladies fine dongola pat tip ox-

> Ladies fine serge congress gait-Ladies grain shoes pat tip heel or spring 90c Ladies waterproof oil grain

Mens waterproof working shoes 95c Mens fine dress shoes lace or congress.....\$1.00 Boys fine shoes...s75c, \$1, \$1.25 Misses good wearing school

Ful. stock of Leather and Findings. Shoemakers supplies of all kinds. Tan and a tent Leather shoes at reduced prices. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

JOHN BICKEL

Branch Store,

Butler Pa.

SPRING & SUMMER FOOTWEAR!

B. C. HUSELTON

Undeniably Shows the Largest Stock of Ladies and Gents Fine Shoes of the Latest and Most Stylish Patterns ever Displayed in Butler.



HAVE YOU SEEN THE "STILETTO,"

One of the most perfect shoes for men ever made. Dark wine shade of Russia Calf, the latest tint; black eyelets, silk stitched. 20th Century shape welt. Ladies low cut shoes in tan

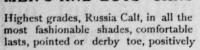
Woman's 20

Tailor made, in lace or button 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-

MEN'S AND BOYS' TANS



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,



Men's and Boys' Fine Shoes.

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 8c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Youths' at 75c, \$1 Mens Solid Working Shoes The best you ever saw at 75c, \$1, \$1.25

and \$1.50. See our \$1.00 shoe with bellus Credemore, the best shoe made for the money—others get \$1.25 and

Misses & Childrens Spring-heel Shoes

B. C. HUSELTON, Opp. Hotel Lowry.

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Always Saving Money

If you buy your Millinery at

M. F. & M MARKS,

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, 75cents and \$1.00.
Persian Ribbon 20 cents per yard, Black Satin Ribbon No. 60 only 30 cents per yard.

Register's Notice The register hereby gives notice that the ollowing accounts of executors, administrators and guardians have been filed in this flice according to law, and will be presented o Court for confirmation and allowance on atturday, the 6th day of June, 1896. at 9 'clock A. M. of said day:

1. First and partial account of George W Wright, executor of Martha K Wright, dec'd, late of Butler borough. 2. Final account of S C Ramsey, execu-tor of Alex Ramsey, dec'd, late of Jack-

tor of Alex Ramsey, dec'd, late of Jackson twp.

2. Final account of John N Young, administrator e t a of John Young, dec'd, late of Winfield township.

4. Final account of Elizabeth Mary Maizland, executrix of John Maizland, dec'd, late of Clinton twp.

5. Final account of Mary E Helmbold, administratrix of Theodore Helmbold, administratrix of Theodore Helmbold, dec'd, late of Saxonburg borongh.

6. Final account of A F Werner, surviving executor of Henry Eolhorst, dec'd, late of Adsms twp. The executor gives notice that he will make application for his discharge at the time of the presentation of this account.

his discharge at the time of the presentation of this account.

7. Final account of H J Ritzert, guardian of Frank Minster, minor child of Joseph Minster, dec'd, late of Oakland twp.

8. Final account of Peter Mangel and
Nicholas Mangel, executors of Claud Mangel, dec'd, late of Winfield twp.

9. Final account of Wm Brownfield,
guardian of Mary A Brownfield, minor
child of James Brownfield, dec'd, late of
Donegal twb.

Donegal twp.

10. Final account of Mrs S C McGarvey, administratrix, of John C McGarvey, dec'd, late of Concord twp.

11. Final account of Herman Raabe,

II. Final account of Herman Raabe, administrator of Charles Raabe, dec'd, late of Jefferson twp.

12. Final account of Isabella Dickey, administrative 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 Butler boro.

14. Final and distribution account of Butler boro.

15. Final account of Washington Campbell, dec'd, late of Fairview twp.

16. Final account of Robert Johnston, executor of John Johnston, dec'd, late of Fairview twp.

17. Final account of James and David Hesselgesser, executors of Robert Hesselgesses, dec'd, late of Winfield twp.

18. Final account of Laura A Richardson, administrative of Christopher A Maiers, dec'd, late of Butler borough.

18. Final account of Laura A Richardson, administrative of Christopher A Maiers, dec'd, late of Butler borough.

19. Final account of Peter Miller, guardian of Wm Henry Bander, minor child of John Bander, dec'd, late of Muddycreek twp.

20. Final account of W F Coyle, administrator meter of the properties of the county bridge over Little Connoquences of the county bridge over Little Co

John Bander, dee'd, late of Muddycreek twp.

20. Final account of W F Coyle, administrator of Thomas Coyle, dee'd, late of Donegal twp.

21. Final account of Rev N E Brown, dec'd, late of Mrcer twp.

22. Final account of Catharine Kirk, administrator of Anna Mary Kelly, dee'd, late of Oakland twp.

23. Final account of J N Fulton, administrator of Anna Mary Kelly, dee'd, late of Middlesex twp.

24. Final account of W D Brandon, guardian of M J Gillespie, minor child of M J Gillespie, dee'd, late of Donegal twp.

25. Final and distribution account of JD Martin, administrator of Thomas W Martin, dee'd, late of Forward twp.

26. Partial account of W D Brandon, guardian of M J Gillespie, dee'd, late of Forward twp.

26. Partial account of W D Brandon of JD Martin, administrator of Thomas W Martin, dee'd, late of Forward twp.

27. Final account of John Hinchberger.

Sity.

29. Final account of Rosa A J Martin.

Executrix of Mary W Douthett, dec'd, late

CUTLER COUNTY, 88:

All in Jaros Hygienic &

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All grade of underwer at very

Largest stock of hats and

urnishings for gentleman ni the

ountry. An inspection will prove

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this to any ones satisfacture.

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you will be convinced

we have saved you

money and that you

are always dressed in

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 RIC ES.

2 Underwear.

executrix of Mary W Douthett, dec'd, late of Forward twp.

30. Final account of Elizabeth Smith. administratrix of Enoch Smith, dec'd, late of Butler borough,

31. Final account of G F Weisenstein, administrator of Isabella H Weisenstein, dec'd, late of Centre twp.

32. Final account of Samuel P. Hays, guardian of Wm R Hays, minor child of Wm Hays, dec'd, late of 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 Jame Young, dec'd, late of

ninistrator of Jane Young, dec'd, late Concord twp.

35 Final account of J M Black, guar
dian of Etoil Kohlmeyer, minor child of S
W Kohlmeyer, dec'd, late of Alleghen

twp.

36. Final account of G E Mellinger an
W J Mellinger, administrators of J

W J Mellinger, administrators of J h dellinger, dec'd, late of Oakland twp. 37. Final account of A A Campbell, ex-centor of J G Campbell, dec'd, late of But 38. Final account of Christy Robb, guar

38. Final account of Christy Robb, guardian of Wm R Davrainville, minor child of Mrs Elizabeth Davrainville, 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 administratrix of John L Rennick dec'd, late of Jefferson twp.

41. Final account of Geo W Shiever, guardisn of Minnie Rusch and Charles Rusch, minor children of Jacob Rusch, dec'd, late of Butler borough.

42. First and partial account of Joseph

dec'd, late of Butler borough.

42. First and partial account of Joseph Geibel, acting executor of Charles Geibel, dec'd, late of Butler borough.

43. Final account of G. D. Swain and Wm. Kocher, executors of Jessie Rice, dec'd, late of Lancaster twp.

JOHN S. WICK, Register

Widows' Appraisements.

The following widows' appraisements of personal property and real estate set apa for the benefit of the widows of deceden have been filed in the office of the Clerk Orphans' Court of Butler county, viz.
Widow of John M Weigle ... \$3000 (
"George T leater ... 990 (
"Alex Barnes ... 300 (
"Samuel McCullough ... 238 (
J M Stoup ... 300 (
"George Marburger ... 295 8 (
"W B Hendergon ... 79 (
Levi Park ... 300 (

Levi Park...... H C Black..... Nicholas Reott (realty).
Joseph J Lavery.
John S Clark.
Jacob F Wise. John F T Stehle.

5 Pattison 79 75 THE HABIT OF

no exceptions and absolutely, JOSEPH CRISWELL, Clerk O. C.

WALL PAPER

I. J. MCBRIDE. THE WALL PAPER, Stationery, Painters Supplies, Building Paper, Tobacco and Cigars. Opposite old stand.

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> L. C. WICK DEALER IN

Rough and Worked Lumber Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings

Shingles and Lath Always in Stock. LIME, HAIR AND PLASTER

office opposite P. & W. Depot,



dations considered, had but a small number of cabin passengers. All told, there were hardly a score, including six or seven women, who were invisible save when the sea was at its smoothest. Even when they joined the rest at dinteeptions are filed they will be confirmed asolutely:
R D No 2 September session, 1895, Pener we barely filled two tables. Among the men were two or three English men, a half-dozen Brazilians, a French-man and two Germans. The women apin of citizens of Slipperyrock township county bridge over McDonald rur at a place where the public road leading on the Frankiin road to New Hope, at anothon, near Ng 9, school house he 22d, 1895, viewers appointed by the ort, and September 2, 1895, report of capes filed stating that the bridge notion parently represented almost as great a variety of nationalities. Only two of them had any claims to youth. In the matter of beauty the average was low. The most ardent of wooers of old buccancering days, when suits were pressed with rare dispatch, would have turned a very St. Anthony at sight of such an array of elderly femininity as the Bed-



It was an excellent opportunity to study her. zilian maiden, a fine brunette, with a figure inclined to the statuesque in its The other, so nearly as I could discover from an occasional glimpse of her in the course of the first two days of the voyage, was a slender, graceful girl, brown-haired, and neither ery dark nor very light of complexion. She was traveling in company with an older woman, attendance upon whom known as the Heid bridge, and extending thence to a point in the public road leading from the berough of Evaneburg to the berough of Butler, at or near the house of Powell A.b. February 3, 1896, viewers appointed by the Court, and March 2, 1895, report of viewers filed. stating that the road petitioned for is necessary, and did lay out the same for public use, cost of making, one hundred dollars, to be borne by the township. No damages assessed. March 7, 1896, approved, and fix width of road at 33 feet; notice to be given according to rules of Court.

Butler County, 88: kept her fully employed for 48 hours out of port. Then, as the weather was fine, the pair appeared on deck and joined the party under the big awning aft. Each carried a book, but it was noticeable that, while the elder read steadily and rapidly, with the businesslike air of a hardened devourer of novels, the girl often dropped her book upon her lap and let her gaze stray across the wide expanse of blue water. seemingly she took little heed of her fellow-voyagers, a group of whom were

Certified from the record the 4th day of May. A. D. 1896

JOSEPH CRISWELL, Clerk Q. S. chatting not a dozen feet from her. It was an excellent opportung y study her without her knowledge—as I be-lieved; and the longer I watched the She was slender, as has been said,

pear taller than she really was, her height being, in fact, but a trifle above ommunimum Under-Wear Points he average of her sex Her forehead vas broad, and her hair worn low upon it. Her features were good. The nose was straight and finely chiseled, the chin delicately rounded. Her mouth was larger than the canons of art de-manded, and now and then the lips were set in a line which indicated no lack of firmness. It was not a stubborn mouth, however, even when the thoughts of its mistress seemed to be least pleasant. The face was inclined o paleness, relieved by a faint, flickering color which came and went on her Thorough protection

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cheeks, even as she sat watching the sea. The eyes gave her strongest claim to beauty. They were clear, dark-brown eyes shaded by long lashes. As a whole, the face was attractive. but it was no easy task to class its de-gree of pulchritude. Absolute beauty it did not attain; "pretty" was clearly not the adjective to apply to it. "Handsome" seemed to be closer to the truth, though even that word did not quite satisfy my judgment. But I did not ponder long over the point, for I soon found myself fully decided that the

girl was, in appearance at least, a very harming young person.

Burroughs, a British youth with whom I had struck up an acquaintance in the smoking-room, crossed the deck to her chair, and talked with her for perhaps a quarter of an hour, the novel-reader merely looking up from her book on his approach and promptly return-ing to its perusal after answering his greeting. I envied Burroughs' acuaintance with the girl, although neither he nor she seemed to derive any great entertainment from their some-what intermittent conversation. Once she sent a quick glance in my direction, and I guessed that the youth had reached me in going over the list of pas-

sengers. I prayed that he might be charitable in his comments. Strolling into the smoking-room that engers were assembled. Two games f cards were in progress, with a fringe of spectators looking over the players ilders. After a few minutes Bur oughs appeared, and dropped upon the ushioned bench beside n "Not playing, ch?" said he. "Don't

ou admire the sport?' "Not particularly," I answered. "Are ou going to take a hand?" "I like to, generally," said he, with a augh, "but I'd rather do something lse just now.'

"Smoke, for instance?" I suggested. "Not exactly," he answered, with a cort of embarrassment in his tone. 'By the way, wouldn't you like to meet your fair compatriot?'

"Who is she? I had supposed myself to be the only North American on pened to notice, you saw me talking to her this afternoon. She's with her aunt, Mrs. Loring-met 'em in Rio, you

know. I told her who you were, and she'll be glad to see you. Come along, that's good fellow. "Why this haste?" But I rose without delay, as he might have observed, had he not been busy with his own

"It's something like this, you know," e went on. "That splendid creature with a name I can't pronounce is with Miss Gray now, and until I get somebody to look after the little Yankee, you know, I can't have the splendid creature to myself. I don't speak much of her lingo, you see, and she can't nake even a stagger at mine, and so



know? I'm counting on you to help "Lead the way," said I. "I'm a willing

sacrifice." In five minutes I found myself talk-In five minutes I found myself talk-ing to Miss Gray, while at a little dis-tance Burroughs and the fair Brazilian were progressing famously in spite of the lingual limitations. Still farther away the buxom mother of the splendid creature was playing a discreet chape-ron and discoursing with one of her countrymen. ountrymen. There was a glorious moon overhead, and the steamer ran smoothly over the tranquil sea. These details come

back to me far more distinctly than the words of folly, commonplace, or wisdom we may have exchanged. Probably we talked of the ship, the officers and the passengers, of Brazil and the United States, and, last, but not least, of the beauty and charm of the night. The girl had something white and fluffy wn over her head, and her light | jacket was buttoned about her trim figrevive my afternoon's opinion of her face, my new finding, I fear, would me shudder, sometimes, to think of have been far less severely critical.

have been far less severely critical.

In that first evening I came to like her exceedingly. There was nothing of the coquette in her; in fact, there was the coquette in her; have been far less severely critical. Here all. But now we're going to Faris, dear Paris—Dorothy, don't let that caby man handle that valies so carelessly! The government shouldn't permit such that the control of the cont the coquette in her; in fact, there was hardly a touch of frivolity. She seemed grave rather than gay, although one got from her no suggestion of a morose disposition. In short, there was something in her manner to bring to mind the self-repression one often notes in persons long accustomed to close attendance upon an exacting invalid. As it happened, she came rightfully by this air, inasmuch as her aunt was a chronic searcher for the health which she believed herself to lack. With this aunt Miss Gray had been traveling for several years.

an hour to tobacco and Burroughs, who chattered enthusiastically about the chattered enthusiastically, he exand her niece but once before the Bedouin sailed, and that he knew next to nothing of them.
"The old lady's a queer one, though,"

he added. "If you confess that you're a doctor she'll make your life a burden, you know. Shun her, old chappie, shun

Events proved that, even had I been disposed to accept his advice, it would have been extremely difficult to put it into practice. Mrs. Loring gave me no option in the matter. No sooner did she discover my profession—and that she did speedily—than she sent for me. I found her propped up on pillows in her berth, with a novel in one hand and a fan in the other.

"So kind of you, Dr. Morris, so very, very kind," she began—"so kind to come so soon. Really, I was in despair, yes, in abject despair, until I heard that you were a physician. I am so ill, so mispleasure of assisting her to enter the and carried herself so erectly as to appear taller than she really was, her pear taller than she really was, her geon misjudges my case so terribly. Would you believe it—can you believe it?-he actually tried to humbug me into thinking that I was well, perfectly well. And I—I—"

She fell back upon her pillows, as if overpowered by the remembrance of her sufferings. Yet in a moment she was again sitting up and pouring into my ears a torrent of words. She was a tall woman, thin, though not emaciated, very nervious, and one of the most voluble persons it was ever my fate to ncounter. Her age was not far from 45 years.

In spite of her repeated assertions that she was very ill, and the evident faith she put in them, it was clear that Mrs. Loring might as well have been on deck as in her state-room. An undue indulgence in certain triumphs of the ship's pastry-cook, and an over-taxed digestion, would explain her ail-ment to the satisfaction of anybody but herself. The surgeon's view of the matter, expressed rather brusquely, had served to convince the lady that he was a brute. Perhaps had she been a lone traveler she might have had oc-casion to put me in the same category; but, with one thought for her and two for her niece, I listened patiently to the

"Well, Mrs. Loring," said I, when the opportunity came, "I think I have diagnosed your case. With your cooperation, we'll have you well again long before this voyage is over. I'll prepare some medicine which I think will be effective. I shall have to ask you to put yourself on a restricted diet, in order that the delicate chemical changes which I count upon the medi-cine to produce as an aid to the digestive ferments may progress under the most favorable conditions. The dos will be a teaspoonful just half an hou before each meal. So accurately calcu lated are the effects that I must ask you to follow the directions to the minute The slightest variation in the time may utterly destroy the efficacy of the

"Oh, you may rely upon me, doctor," he cried, delightedly. "I understand she cried, delightedly. you perfectly—yes, perfectly. To the minute, to the very minute, the medicine shall be taken. Oh, doctor, doctor, It is a comfort, such a comfort, to see that you understand my trouble so oughly-yes, so thoroughly. Now

But I bowed myself out of the state room, and hastened in search of the official medicine-man, who, it must be admitted, learned with entire satisfaction that another had assumed charge of Mrs. Loring's case. Moreover, he cheerfully assisted in the preparation of the medicine for her use. warranted to be harmless; it tasted much as if a little sugar had been dissolved in a generous quantity of water. As it met the patient's craving for doses, however, and as she was up and about again in the course of a few days, it may be said to have accomplished its benevolent purpose.

In the meantime Miss Gray and I

were getting on famously. We walked the deck together, we hazarded small bets on the steamer's daily run, and we shared in the somewhat limited list of mid-ocean amusements. moonlight evenings lasted we gave the Queen of Night every chance in the world to exercise her mischievous sway; I do not mean to suggest that our conversation was always coldly matter-of-fact. A vein of sentiment ran through it at times, but on the whole we kept make even a stagger at mine, and so pur conversation is rather embarrass-pur conversation is rather embarra MEN'S CLOTHES. ing before a third party, don't you sons placed as we were approached the peared to be reestablished

xperiences and hopes and she confided the difference was due to the subtle power she possessed of arousing in others faith of the sort which leads to

aunt, who was a childless widow.

Never the possessor of vigorous health,
Mrs. Loring had gradually worried hersee me turned into the street and alself into the conviction that she was a mere physical wreck. Having no home ties, and being able to indulge in a liking for travel, she had devoted herself to journeying about in quest of a cure. She and her niece had visited most of the noted cities of Europe, had ent two winters in Northern Africa, nd now were voyaging back to England after a short stay in Brazil.

With the exception of a storm en-ountered north of the line, the Bedouin met fine weather, and, after a good passage, steamed slowly into the Thames. I have only a clouded recollection of the scene when we went ashore, though perhaps the most vividly recalled incident is the impressive fare well of Burroughs and his inamorata by force of circumstances more pantomime than dialogue. Mrs. Loring and her niece were bound for Paris. My way lay westward.

"So sorry to lose you, doctor—so sorry," Mrs. Loring declared. "Actuure, for the evening air was cool, in spite of our latitude. The moonlight was kind to her, as it is to many of her sisters, and had I attempted to Mooris I have met so many 'I the makes.

to America we shall see you again

vent a catastrophe.
"I trust that your aunt is a good

prophetess," I said to Miss Gray. "When do you think you will return to the states? "Before very long, I hope; it may be within a year.' "Then where will you make your

"I can hardly guess. Our plans, you know, are most uncertain."
"Dorothy, Dorothy!" Mrs. Loring

"I trust that you will have a de-lightful trip," said I. "Our voyage on the Bedouin—most pleasant—er—er wish you-er-er-all manner-good

cess," she answered. "Remember, as she says, it is au revoir, and not good-by.

She drew her hand from mine don't know just how long it had been cab Then the vehicle rumbled away. leaving behind a sorrowing young man, who stood watching it grow small and smaller in the distance, and who, physician though he was, risked pneuonia by forgetting, for a most unrea sonable time, to replace his hat upon

I landed in New York on the third day of the new year, woefully lacking in projects for my future. The metropseemed to offer no promising field and I soon gave up my idea of adding another unit to its hundreds of thou ands. Then came thoughts of the west; but a chance meeting with an old classmate, who had ventured into that El Dorado of impoverished youth and had returned even poorer than he went forth, was taken as a warning against imitating his example. So, at appeared in the city from which Capt. Peck had lured me, and once more en-tered the crowded ranks of its phy etcians. It was a growing, bustling, ac tive community, but my share in its general prosperity seemed destined t

be sadly limited.
I secured cheap quarters in one o the poorer residence districts, thereby perhaps, handicapping myself greatly but at the same time reducing expenses to a point made advisable by a light purse. Still, in spite of the most rigid conomy, the outgo constantly exeeded the income. From a small mar gin to the good I passed to a small balnnce on the wrong side of the ledger. Worst of all, this balance grew, not rapidly, for I thought twice before spend ng a penny, but with the steading ulting from an unseemly dispropor tion between earnings and expenses. None of the old patients returned to ne-though that was hardly a matter o egret—and new ones were few and far etween. Now and then an accident case-what a keen eye I kept upon buildings in course of construction in the neighborhood! then perhaps a call to attend some stranger fallen in a fit on the pavement; then a sufferer fro some chronic malady, even deeper in debt than I, and changing physician simply because the charity of the first vas worn out: such was the shadov of a practice which appeared never like ly to round out into a reality. garments of decent black became shiny

with use, while my bell-pull lost its polish through rust. If I looked as hungry as I often felt, it was no wonder that the ailing passed me by. by little the few articles in my posses slon of which there was not absolute need disappeared. Some were sold out-right; others were lodged with pawn-

This state of things continued for

nore than a year, my lot growing mor miserable day by day. At long intervals letters came from Perez. My re plies were mailed with the promptne his hands. There was no attempt it my letters to conceal my troubles there was a certain relief in setting forth an indictment of the world in general and my neighbors in particular.

More than once I was sorely tempted to seek a loan from him, but stood in the way. reached the point of utter defeat, but I was very close to it. Not a word had been heard of Mrs. Loring and her niece, who, for all I knew, might be in Europe, Asia, Africa, or America. Letters had come from Mrs. Peck, telling me that she was at her home in Maine, one whose fortunes were so desperate. awaiting the return of her husband from another voyage round the Horn. Her health, she was happy to add, ap-

time when I was near to despair. The landlord had attempted again to collect a part of the money due him—he I could hardly guess, but it was most

see me turned into the street and almost as hopeless as a shipwrecked sail-or on a barren island. In either case After a frugal supper I tried to read,

but with very slight success, my thoughts wandering repeatedly from the book to the approaching crisis in my affairs. It must have been for hours that I sat brooding over my perplexities. At last, more discouraged than ever by the unvarying trend of the reflections, I started to my feet, and, crossing to the window, raised the curtain and peered out. It was later than I supposed, for the lights had disappeared from the houses across the way and the pavement seemed to be deserted. Turning back to my desk, I filled a pipe. Tobacco was the sole luxury left to me, and the stock in

my pouch was running low.

There came a knock at the door, a light tap thrice repeated. As I answered the summons a man stepped into the room, and, with a quick motion, closed the door behind him. He tion, closed the door benind nim. He was of medium height, thin, sallow-faced, hooked-nosed, with crisp, black hair and mustache shot with gray. "Dr. Alfred Morris?" he asked.

them all. But now we're going to Paris, I bowed and motioned him to a chair Disregarding the invitation, he drew

"For you—this," said he.

The envelope bore no address. Breaking the seal, I drew out a sheet of paper on which was written: "Let the bearer command all good offices." In place of the name of the writer was a Greek cross with three dots beside it. A second glance at the words above the device satisfied any doubts as to the identity of the man whose hand had penned them.
"This is the best of introductions,"

said I. "Pray be seated. In what way can I assist you?" "It is a matter of a confidential chareter," he answered, with a glance

about the room. "You may speak freely. There is no one to play the eavesdropper." "That is well. I will endeavor to respass upon but little of your time."
He spoke with a peculiar slowness, almost hesitancy (as if picking his words with great care), and with a

marked accent, which at once betrayed that English was not his native tongue. "You may command me," said I. "But pardon me, your name is not given in this note." "My name? Ah, you may call me La-mar."

He came closer and fixed a pair of piercing eyes upon me.
"Dr. Morris," said he, "I request you to suffer me to pass by my reasons for coming here."

I. "Rest assured I shall question you on no point you prefer not to explain."
"And I may request also secrecy, in any event, regarding this meeting?"
"I give you my word, as I have said,

"I make you, then, a proposition,' he said, at last. "I wish to obtain the right of your time and attendance."



" And I may request also secreey." to retain me as his private physician? Was he sufficiently wealthy to indulg in such luxuries? His dress told nothbeen a thrifty mechanic or a million

to travel, but not far, then to seek re-tirement of the quietest. Once you told a friend, a friend"—he repeated the word as if to emphasize it,—"of a place near the sea, solitary, remote. Is it

thoughts flashing back to the conver sation on the last night with Perez. "My health is precarious," he con-tinued. "I wish to be not disturbed, to be guarded from intrusion, as well as to receive medical attention whe "In other words," I suggested, "you wish me to accompany you to the spot you have mentioned, to remain with

privacy you desire."
"It is as you have said." "You ask a speedy decision?" "Immediate.

I looked at him doubtfully, as well I might after receiving such a proposal He gauged my thoughts, no doubt, for he pressed me on the point where reistance would be weakest.

"You will be amply remunerated," aid he. "May I ask the terms which will be agreeable, and which will suf-fice to repay your loss in leaving the The appearance of the room might have told him how little that loss would seen. More to test him than with any

services, I said: "Two thousand dollars a year, and expenses, with an allowance for closing up my affairs here."

"It is agreed. Let us bind the bar-And with that he drew from his pocket a roll of bills and held them "When shall the arrangement take

"Now, from this moment. Shall it I hesitated, but only for an instant.

I had acted upon impulse, but it may be that long deliberation would

twelvemonth. It was ended in a strange that he bore a token from my best manner, without warning, and at a friend. I was ignorant even of his power she possessed of arousing in others faith of the sort which leads to such confessions. Thus it came to pass that she acquired a fairly accurate idea of the life I had led and of the problems which confronted me, while I learned only the outlines of her story. Her parents were dead, and for the last dozen years she had been with her aunt, who was a childless widow. Never the possessor of vigorous health, conducive of over-confidence. So, now that I had put myself under this stranger's orders, I lost no time in asking him what the first of them might be. He replied that he was anxious to leave the city at once.

"There is little to detain me," said I.

I dare say I can be at your disposal by ten o'clock to-morrow morning."
"Not so. We must depart to-night," he answered, decisively.
"What? To-night? There is no train at this hour."

"I comprehend. But I prefer a carriage beyond the environs. One can be obtained, can it not?"

"Yes."
"Then arrange for it at once. You may return for a time, if there is need."
Here was haste with a vengeance, Still, if he desired it, so should it be. It mattered liftle to me how the night was passed. He was paying for his right to command, and he should have the worth of his money.

"A conveyance shall be at the door

in half an hour," said I. "Will you await it here?"
"No. But I will return in the time set," said he. "First pledge me again to maintain faith."

I gave the promise, and saw him step out into the night, without concerning myself greatly as to the probable out-come of our alliance. Then I went my way to rouse up the owner of a livery-stable near by and to bargain with him for a vehicle. Although he had never profited by my patronage, he knew me to be a physician, and therefore sup-posedly subject to late calls from distant patients. I had decided to drive to Merton, a town about 20 miles away, on the line of railway we would use in on the line of railway we would use in our journey. The man exacted a stiff price for the carriage, but there was no haggling over it, for I got as much pleasure as he from the exorbitant sum he demanded; there was certainly more of novelty for me in participating in such a transaction

such a transaction. When, at the time appointed, Lamar returned to the office, he carried a small black satchel, which apparently con-tained all the effects he cared to take with him. The carriage was at the door, the driver grumbling to himself at the long ride which lay before him. Once in the vehicle, Lamar settled him-self comfortably in his corner and lighted a cigar. The satchel was on the seat beside him. I observed that his hand never left it. Neither of us spoke often in the course of the drive. There were questions I burned to ask, but it was altogether likely that they would not be prevened. As his every suffer me to pass by my reasons for ploye, I felt compelled to respect his moods and his present one was certainly that of reticence. Although the road was good, and the motion of the vehicle easy, I felt no drowsiness; my strange companion supplied me with abundant food for reflection. Our that you may command me."

He paused, as if to reach a decision in some matter of great moment. I studied him with increasing curiosity, my interest fired by the strange circumstances of his visit.

Our took his time, and the horses were not ambitious, but before daylight our destination had been reached. A sleepy attendant led us to our rooms in the Merton hotel, and a little later I was slumbering as peacefuly as it is the matter of the merton hotel, and a little later I was slumbering as peacefuly as it is the mean of the horses were not ambitious, but before daylight our destination had been reached. A sleepy attendant led us to our rooms in the Merton hotel, and a little later I was slumbering as peacefully as it is the mean of the horses were not ambitious, but before daylight our destination had been reached. A sleepy attendant led us to our rooms in the Merton hotel, and a little later I was slumbering as peacefully as it is the mean of the mea had been stowed away in my dingy quarters in the city, with never a prospect of an adventure more unusual han an encounter with a dunning

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

-Returns from life insurance companies show a great increase in business

—A woman in Simpson county, Ky., still spins and weaves all the cloth for the clothing worn by her husband and -Our globe now contains 1,470,729, 000 inhabitants, according to the latest statistics. More than half of this num-

ber are claimed by Asia alone. —The owner of an ostrich farm at Anaheim, Cal., is trying to break ostriches to drive in single, double and tandem harness. His efforts are meet ng with a great measure of success.

-Collections of internal revenue for

the eight months of the current fiscal

year have aggregated \$98,881,370, a de

crease, as compared with the corresponding months of 1895, of \$1,651,002 -An Ohio girl poured a cup of water on the head of her flance for me ing fun of her cooking. The young man sank in a dead faint, the hair dropped from his head and he is likely -The current number of a humorous publication has an illustration show-ing the arrest of a Turkish tramp for

singing "There's Only One Girl in This World for Me" in front of the sultan's It is said that Dr. Carver, of Augustine, Fla., is living in the oldest house the United States. It was built in 1562 fore St. Augustine was founded. In the house Dr. Carver has surrounded

the Spanish, who once ruled it, that is The speed of a railway train in tiles per hour can, it is claimed, be found by counting the number of rails over which a car wheel passes in 20.3 seconds, because 20.3 seconds bears the same ratio to an hour that 30 feet, the length of a rail, bears to a mile. The fish plates or the thumps may be count-ed. Thus, supposing that 39 thumps are made by a wheel in 20.3 seconds, the train is then running at the rate of 30 miles an hour.

The Gem of the Collection.

Baron X——had been going over the museum of a little country town, and when about to leave he asked the cura-

"Yes, baron," was the reply; "there remains a little casket.' "No doubt used as a deposit for the jewelry of some eminent personage?" inquired the baron.
"No, sir; that is where I put the tips

given to me by visitors to the muse A New Kind of Thread.

"John," said the young wife, "mind you stop and get me a spool of poultry "What Rind of thread, my dear?"

"Oh, I couldn't describe it so you'd un-derstand. You men are so stupid. The clerk will know. Tell him you want it for basting the chicken. And you can go on down to the dress goods counter and get the dressing. Just get it in the e and I'll make it the way the cook book says."-Texas Siftings.