if he will take the trouble, can follow

very few men is it given to perceive at

From the vantage-point of later years I have figured out, to my own satisfac-

tion at least, that I passed from the

comparatively placid state of friend-

ship about two weeks after Dorothy

Gray's arrival in Rodneytown. The realization of the change came nearly

a fortnight later, not through any tri umph of reason, but through an acci-

dent in which my part was that of a

mere spectator, and which required less time in action than it does in telling

Returning one morning from the house

as I usually sought her at that hour.

Mrs. Clark said, and I was gazing about

was not more than a hundred yards in the lead. To my surprise, she halted,

then turned with a cry, and, picking up her skirts, began to scud toward me,

out a long and logical deduction, but to

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All you have to do is come and make a selection from our extensive line of

TAN SHOES AND OXFORDS.

We've More different styles and qualities of Summer Footwear than has ever been shown in Butler.

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Shoes \$1.00 to \$5.00. 0x= fords 50 cents to \$3.00. All marvelously cheap.

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T. M. BURTON

My aim the past year was to give you the best quality of goods for the low est cash price. And to say least, my trade has been beyond all expectation.

So if you wish to know what has caused it

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NOTICE

NEW FIRM

I have taken into partnership, Mr. Edward J. Grohman, and the drug business will be conducted in the future under the firm name of Redick & Grohman. Mr. Grohman is no stranger in this community. He has been connected with our house for the past seven years, and it gives me pleasure to testify that he understands his business thoroughly. He is a graduate of the Pittsburg College of Pharmacy, is also a Registered Pharmacist. I take this opportunity to return thanks to a generous public for the liberal patronage extended to me for so many years, and I hope to have a continuance of the same as we are now better prepared to serve our patrons than ever before.

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Summer Millinery AT

Popular Prices!

Children's Trimmed Hats at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50. Ladies Trimmed Hats at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2,50, \$3.00 3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Complete line of Sailors from the 50 eent quality to the best grade Javas.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

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DIAMONDS | RINGS, EAR RINGS. SCARF PINS, STUDS. WATCHES GENTS GOLD, LADIES GOLD, GENTS SILVER, LADIES CHATLAIN. JEWELRY | Gold Pins, Bar Rings, Rings, Chains, Bracelets, Etc.
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GRIEB, JEWELER.

No. 139 North Main St., Butler, Ps.





These are the things that have enabled me to build up a first-class tailoring trade during the last year.

We have the most skillful, painstaking cutter, employ none but the very best workmen; handle nothing but the very best goods, both foreign and domestic, and graantee you perfect satisfaction in each and every particular, and for all this charge you simply a fair living profit.

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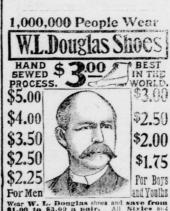
Hoods



Thorough prot

8 Moderate prices Underwear.

All grade of underwer at very Largest stock of hats irnishings for gentleman ni the ountry. An inspection will prove



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good care of their customers we do, that is why our store becoming so popular and we are making new friends every day.

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Ladies' fine serge slippers 250 kid shoes, button or

Ladies fine tan oxfords Mens working shoes..... Boys fine buff bals\$1.00 New Bicycle Shoes, New Tennis Shoes, New Tan Shoes,

Butler's Progressive Shoe House. C. E. MILLER,



ING AND HEATINGSTOVES. GAS BURNERS AND FIX-TURES, HOSE, BATH TUBS, ENAMEL AND



m laborer, about his business reminded me of the uncertainty of my position, I found myself speculating more about what she might think, if the worst came to principal cause for anxiety. Lamar's she might think, if the worst came to indifference to the man's doings was pass, than about the extent of the mismore than I could explain to my own for tune over Lamar's head, and possibly over mine as well. On shipboard, satisfaction; for, if the owner of the house on the knoll had reason to fear any great peril, how was it that he could hear so calmly tidings which inbut with a difference.

dicated at least that he was under sur-teillance? It was as if a wily old fox, long run from the hunter, substitute for her presence was even mar should know very well the parneed, and the character of the agents likely to be employed against him; Greatly as I disliked him, his apathy dy to do my best to beat our mysrious opponents, yet hampered, or least discouraged, by the indifferion seemed to be entirely false. If Jones was a spy, I in turn diligent-

played the spy upon him. No time as lost in confirming his identity with that of the man who had aroused Carpenter's suspicions, a result easily acer on a pretended errand to Rodney town and having Jones at work near the house as he drove by. After this preliminary, I devoted many hours to watching Mrs. Weston's retainer, without getting much reward for my pains. The man went about his various tasks in the most matter-of-fact fashion, aparently concerned in nothing beyond them. I had expected that as soon as he learned of my daily visits to the ise on the knoll he would attempt to question me about its occupant; but not once did he display interest in my ermit patient. In short, the only new round given for my suspicions was urnished by a habit he developed of olitary strolls about the neighborhood when evening put an end to his work on the farm. A little of his gruffness had worn off, and, barring this liking for lonely rambles, there was nothing to distinguish him from the other laorers of the vicinity. Lamar listened attently to the reports of my observaions, which appeared to increase his selief that there was no cause for imnediate alarm, though he still neglectd to give the reasons for his conviction. It may be that, undisturbed as he was in his own mind, he was satisfied to have me maintain vigilance. After all, it was not to be denied that standing guard was part of the business for which he paid me. ion. It may be that, undisturbed as

for which he paid me.

The the month was a pleasant one.

Except for Jones and the worries he created. Mrs. Loring was doing surprisingly well. Nobody could have expected her to regard herself as anything but a confirmed invalid, but with increasing frequency she was enjoying. thing but a confirmed invalid, but with increasing frequency she was enjoying intervals of oblivion to the fact that She took her harmless doses with clock work regularity, and there was not one of the directions given her which was not carried out with scientific accuracy. Simple food, good air, undisturbed sleep, and trifles enough to keep her interested were doing for her what they will do for most of the race. Two or three additions had been made to her code of directions, with not altogether unselfish motives on the part of her medical adviser. For one thing, she her observations of her symptoms. Os-tensibly, this was to secure, for sci-entific purposes, a record of the progress of a most notable case; actu it was to save her doctor from a dail; flood of talk. Then, too, she had been persuaded that it was not wise to have her niece constantly with her, the the ory followed being that Miss Gray had been so long her nurse that their con-tinual association could not but remind her of her impaired health. This bit of sophistry was far more convincing to the elder woman than to the younger, who, though she acquiesced in the arrangement, left me no doubt that she regarded the argument as fallacious. Inasmuch, however, as through it I secured a great deal more of her society, I was content, my object thus accomplished. Moreover, to this day it seems clear to me that in forcing Mrs. Loring to throw off somewhat of her acquired feeling of helplessness and to learn that she was not entirely

dependent on her companion's mini trations, I did her a great service. So far as the girl was concerned, there could be no question of the benefit she received from the lessening of her hours of attendance upon her aunt. No calling, as we all know, is more no ble, more self-sacrificing, than that o the nurse; in none is there greater need mands upon body, mind and spirit; a never is devotion more sadly misapplied than in those cases in which the tribute to supposed duty and real affection is paid needlessly or in obedience to an enough to show the flaw of uselessness in many a picture of uncomplainin

martyrdon

of the vicinity, and rambles when the was worth considering but sentiment, such pleasing diversions filled many such pleasing diversions filled many the road. an hour. Sometimes I paused to consider how completely the girl was dom-

"That pesky Hiram oughter been back hours ago," said she. he be a doin' of, anyhow?"

"Down to the beach with the team,

"Perhaps he's been bogged. It's nuite possible, if he didn't keep h's eyes: open. Just where did you bid him go?".
"I told him the best place was the South Cove, but he might find some good 'nough at a pinch near Johnson's. Whichever place he went, he oughter be back. I want to see him partic lar this offernous." "So do I. If he turns up in the next

half-hour, please let me know of it." "Yes, indeed, doctor, I'll be glad to, of Hiram Jones going stolidly she answered; and after a parting survey of the neighborhood, she reentered the house. It was the afternoon fol-lowing the day on which Jones had come to the aid of Miss Gray in such timely fashion, but neither she nor I had yet succeeded in getting an opporbly over mine as well. On shipboard, we had been very good friends, she and: tunity to thank him for his assistance. Both of us were anxious to prove our We were very good friends no gratitude, and Dorothy, as I knew, had ride I had if she declined to accompany me! how the evening dragged if she kept out of sight! what a wretched shape of a trinket, a quaintly carved watch charm, which she had picked up in one of her trips abroad. All things considered, it was rather a curious choice she had made, although the thing was sufficiently pretty to appeal to the untrained instincts of the boor be. So far as I was concerned, the question was more puzzling, but I had determined to offer him money. Whether he would accept it was doubt now and then, puzzling my brain with endcavors to answer them in any other way than the one in which they could ful, but, at any rate, the proffer might be made, with the alternative idea of be answered. The simple truth of the matter was, of course, that I had fallen in love; but for difficulty of comprehe declined the cash.

The half-hour passed with no tid-ings of the missing man. After another fruitless survey of the road, Mrs. Weston, dolefully shaking her head, vanished again, after once more in forming me that his prolonged absence was wholly inexplicable. Presently one of her sons brought my horse and reluctantly. I forsook the cool quiet of the office to began the drive to the house of one of the patients whom I was attending during Mr. Banks' convales cence from his injury. Miss Gray war reading in the shade of the porch of the house over the way, and, in hopes o persuading her to join me, I crossed the road and went up to her.
"Really, I should be delighted, but

I've promised my aunt to see her safely off," said she, in response to my invitation. "You know she is to take tea in the village, and her hostess is to sent for her I don't know at just what

Dr. Banks had asked me to look out for two or three of his more distant patients—he had sprained his right arm badly and was keeping as quiet as possible—and that day I had planned a "Oh, then there's no hope for me," said I, grumpily. "However, I shall be back in an hour or two. I'm expecting Dr. Banks to call for my report long drive, which it was probable she would enjoy. She was not in the house, of the case, and he may appear before my return. If he does, will you kindly rather disconsolately, when I caught sight of a parasol showing above the ask him to wait for me? Then, too, if Jones condescends to drive up with walls of a lane leading to an orchard, in the shade of which Miss Gray somehis load of gravel, and you happen to speak to him, please be so good as to tell him that I should like to see him. times passed a morning. Setting out in pursuit, I gained upon her so rapidly that when I turned into the lane she "If you care to wait a little," she an

swered, "we may interview him to-gether. The team is in sight now." Looking along the track toward the house of the knoll, I saw Mrs. Weston's horses jogging homeward at a trot, which indicated that the wagon they drew could not be loaded very heavily "Where's the driver?" Miss Gray asked. "Do you see him?"
"No, I don't," said I. "Quiet as the team is, it must have got away from

One of the boys ran up to the ap from the ground, examine the wagon, and climb to the seat. By the time boar would have overtaken her. He he drove up to us Mrs. Weston, Mrs. Clark, and one or two others had joine the group, and Mrs. Loring, who looked down from the window of her room. "Dorothy! Dorothy!" she called out

"tell me, tell me, has anything happened? anything terrible? oh, where is the man? Is he dead? Is he killed? Oh, Dorothy, I'm sure he "Don't be alarmed, Mrs. Loring," said

I, saving her niece the trouble of ex-plaining that nobody knew more about the matter than she did. "The horses have probably started for home while Jones' eye was off them. No doubt he'll be along in an hour or so."

She tried to ask more questions, but no one took the time to answer them. All of us were busly inspecting the wagon and its steeds. The conveyance was loaded to perhaps a quarter of its capacity. One of the movable side boards was gone, but that was the limit "It's all plain enough," said I. "The

horses became homesick and trotted off, very possibly while Jones, not sat-isfied with the gravel he had found, was prospecting for better. He'll be here in time for supper, with a splendid appetite from his tramp."
"I guess that's about it," said Mrs. Weston, with a sigh of relief. "Butit's queer, I must say. Might as well count it a day wasted."

"Which is a sin-in New England," I whispered to Miss Gray. "Come now, can't you change your mind?" She smiled and shook her head Climbing into the buggy, I drove off, rescuer. She turned to thank the man, but by this time he was some distance up the lane, driving the cowed and grunting boar back to his prison.

"I envy that fellow," said I. "I'd give anything to have had that chance we dawdled toward our destination. The sufferer proved to be convalescing satisfactorily, but the doctor's visi was an event of importance, and hall an hour passed before I could get away from the sick room. Then came a slow progress back to the Weston residence. As I drove up to it, Miss Gray emerged from my office, caught sight of me, and called to some one within. A moment later Dr. Banks followed her, and hur-

ried out to the road. "For God's sake, Morris, come in a quick as you can," he cried. "There's been a terrible piece of business." Reassured as to Dorothy Gray's safety by the sight of her, and therefore ready

to deal courageously with the misfor-tune of enybody else, I sprang to the ground and followed Banks into the office. There on a lounge lay Jones his face ashen pale, his eyes closed, and great beads of sweat on his forehead; right boot and the leg of his trousers had been cut away, revealing the limb crushed from the knee down into a terrible wreck of bone and muscle. Banks' eyes caught mine for an in-

the look we exchanged.
"No alternative," said he.
"The sooner the better," I added. The senior glanced at his disabled

"except as I may manage to administer the anaesthetic. Have you ever con-ducted such an operation?" "Never. I saw plenty of the sort in my student days, but since then—well, I've never pretended to be a surgeon, you understand."

"Nor, to tell the truth, have I. fact, I've always hated to see the knife ed. But there's no question here.'
"Let us send to Bassetville for Fow

ler. I've heard he's a clever operator.' four or five hours-perhaps more. And whom shall we send? I'm too crippled to be of any use, and you ought to stay

for a messenge "Why not let me go?" sugg sted Doro-thy Gray. She had been standing behind us so quietly that we had forgotten her "I know the road," she went

presence. "I know the road, she con on, "and I think I can manage the horse vithout trouble." "The very person," cried Banks, before I could utter an objection. "Miss Gray understands the circumstances better than any of us. If we send a boy he'll muddle the story so that Fowler won't be able to make head or tail of it."

"Now, Dr. Morris, please don't object," she broke in. "There is not the ghost of a reason why I should not go. I realize what Dr. Fowler is to do, the operation he will have to perform. I'm not a bit afraid of the horse. Besides, as Dr. Banks says, there must be no delay; every moment is precious. Please let me start at once."
"I don't like the idea," I protested,

but rather feebly in the face of her entreaty. It had come, by this time, to be hard to deny her anything. "After his timely assistance to me," she went on, "it is only fair that I

should be allowed to reciprocate, to do some little thing to prove my gratibut in the heart of me there was a vague feeling of relief that she should

so soon repay her obligations to the man from whom I certainly had no good to expect: it was better for them o be quits as speedily as possible.

"She will round out a useful day by bringing Fowler here," said Dr. Banks, as we stood watching her hurry off her hat and gloves. "Did you know that it was she who found him?"
"No," I answered. "How did it hap-

pen?"
"Her aunt, it seems, must have been a good deal worried about the man's failure to return with his team, and to ease her mind Miss Gray promised to keep a lookout for him. At last Mrs. Loring had to start for the village, but meantime Miss Gray had caught some of her aunt's fears, and, as soon as she was free, off she started on a hunt of her own. She followed the wagon tracks almost to the house of that lone some patient of yours, Morris. Then the trail turned to the southward, almost skirting the edge of the bog. It was a queer route to pick out for hauling a heavy load, and soon she had cause to believe that Jones had found the road rough, for in one place she saw a heap of gravel which undoubtedly had been dumped out of the wagon in some

way. The ground thereabouts is very the depression she found herself out of sight of this house. In the other di-rection she could get a glimpse of your patient's dwelling, but nobody seemed to be stirring about the place. many yards beyond the gravel she discovered Jones, lying unconscious on the ground, with the ruts showing where the wheels of the wagon had passed over his leg. He came to a bit, after she reached him, and she was able to make out that he had slipped under the wheels, and had been so badly hurt that he was unable to move, and was forced to lie there and watch his horses wander away from him, and finally,

striking the path in this direction, turn into it and trot off homeward.

"Miss Gray tried to get assistance

In despair, she came here. Luckily, I happened along just then. We got out a spring-wagon and brought Jones in— diss Gray accompanying us and helping like the true woman she is, hardly faltering once, though you can imagine the job it was to lift him off the ground and into the wagon. Well, he's been in your office for the last half-hour, and what little can be done for him has been done. It's a fearful injury he has. I never saw such a mass of fractured bones and torn flesh. Ampu-

ully.
"He's young, and ought to have a
ne constitution," he said, "but it will be a close thing for him, a very close thing, I'm afraid." Dorothy came running up to us. I

ssisted her into the buggy.
"Don't use the whip; he'll go well enough without it," I counseled her. 'Remember, he's hard-mouthed, and



hat if you get him waked, up too

"I shall remember," she said, with a ow that Banks could not hear her ou. You are trusting in me, and you shall not be disappointed."

tity of sea salt, made several experin air to pass through a solution of silver altrate. In every case there was not the least cloudiness of the solution, prov-ing that the air contained no salt. This is not at all surprising, for it is well disguise if she should still chance to retain slight recollection of her old friend and would-be brother; the man known that the air contains salt only when the wind carries off salt spray held mechanically in suspension, and derived

water cannot evaporate into the at-mosphere. The evident conclusion is that, to obtain the beneficial action of sea air, we must go where the air is sufficiently agitated by the wind to continually hold the sea water in suspension. Such localities are infinitely more beneficial and active.-Revue Scien- place!

There's a building boom in Nownere land-ft's the one that comes each year.
When the spring is new
And the skies grow blue
And the south wind whispers cheer.
With Fancy as architect, we've planned
(His charges are small, but fair)
Improvements great
For each wast estate
And our castle's in the air.

It's only a minute we need to see The minarets and towers
In beauty rise
'Neath our very eyes
And these treasures all are ours.
Your likes may be fickle and strange and

For easily you repair
The wreck that falls
When the old charm palls
In your castles in the air.

When the golden rivers of twillight start
And the scarlet sun sinks low,
It's a journey slight
To that land of light
Where the maybe blossoms blow,
And it's only the Iriend with the hones

-Washington Star.

TRANSPLANTED.

and the assembly room of the fashion able watering place was looking its gay est and brightest, thanks to lavish de oration and the kaleidoscopic effect pro uced by the throngs of brilliantly dressed dancers as they whirled round in all the infinite variety and picturesque incongruity of fancy costume.

And yet, despite all the life and color, there was something fictitious and un-real in the brilliant gayety of the picturesque scene; just as there was an undertone of passionate pain in the sweet music of the valse which rang through the room, an undertone which seemed strangely out of harmony with the superficial enjoyment of the crowd. Or was it only the look in a girl's face that was out of keeping, and seemed at once to give the lie to all the hollow pre-ense of pleasure around her? To one nobserved spectator this idea sudden

It was a beautiful face, beautiful alike n regularity of feature and exquisite delicacy of coloring. But the smile or the sweet mouth was forced and full of innatural gayety, while the great gray eyes had a haunting look of weariness which gave them an indescribable pathos. The girl was tall and slight, hough it was, seemed almost 'co rich She was young-scarcely one-ar ty-and looked even younger than he years; and the man who was watching her drew yet further back into the shadow of the heavily curtained door-way as a flood of memories rushed over him-memories held in check till nov by an iron will, but released in a mo nent by the sight of the beautiful, sa face that was all the world to him though for four long years it had passed out of his life. How he had missed her Surely he had never fully realized it til

A chance remark arrested his atter tion. Two men near were talking to gether, commenting audibly enough on the scene before them. "How charming Maud Carruthers is

looking to-night! That girl grows prettier every time I see her!" "Is it true that she's engaged to young Melbourne?" "Wants confirmation, I should say.

He's hard hit, and her people approve of him naturally; he's well connected and fabulously wealthy; but as to the fair Maud herself—if she is engaged to him she might look a little more cheerful over it.

"Yes, I shouldn't feel flattered in his place," the younger man assented. She's not a bit like the other girls one meets about; don't know why, but she seems out of it some how."

"Well, her story is rather an odd one you know."
"But I don't know more. Where does he oddness come in? Her people are

conventional enough." "Yes; but she never saw them till ried beneath her, and was cut in con sequence. The marriage turned out badly, I believe, and Mrs. Carruthers died in Australia, where the child was she was staying at the time; rather

a rough and ready bringing up, I "Then how does she come to be here, ruthers died, and then inquiries were made as to the child's whereabouts,

and she was transplanted over here rather a change from her experiences in the bush." "An agreeable one, I should think." at it! Now, from her point of view we may be a little tame and common-place. I don't know anything about it,

mind you, but it's just possible she may prefer primitive nature to our enervating and overdone nineteenth century civilization. To my mind the "Then if she marries Melbourne-" "It will merely be to escape from the present position. Since her grandfather's death a year ago, she has found it more wearisome than ever, or I'm much mistaken. She was really fond of poor old Draycourt, but for the rest of them-'Pon my soul, I'm sorry for

eoved away and the long procession f dancers began to pace out into the But the man near them still kept his

place in the deep shadow of the our-tains, and watched, with eager eyes, to see that tall, white-robed figure pass through the doorway.

But he watched in vain. He had lost sight of her just before the dance end-ed, and she had no doubt left the ballroom by some other door. From the station he had chosen he could com-

that Maud Carruthers was no longer And to-night he held every mome wasted in which she was out of sight For the last time—it was for the last time-and already the precious moments were slipping rapidly away!

He must find her again, even though in order to do so he must risk discovery

Little risk that she would recognize him after four years, and in such wide ly different surroundings! His dress too, with its heavy cloak and broad somber hat, would surely be a sufficient under whose roof all her happy child-

And he smiled grimly to him self. Had not her self-complacent rela-most considerately, no doubt-four years ago? Certainly, there was little likelihood of his forgetting now. No, there could be no real risk in the meet-ing should they chance to meet. No

sible risk for her, and for himself— would gladly give the ten best years of his life just to hear her voice again; just to meet her gray eyes once more with the old frank smile in them that he knew so well. No possible risk-no; he had been a fool and coward ever to think of it; and his resolution to keep out of her way—the resolution that he had thought so wise and so good -was entirely foolish and unnece

have business in England as well as another man; and how should she suspect the mad desire to see her face to ce more that had brought him from the other side of the world? Thus thinking-If, indeed, the rapid tream of recollections, suggestions and reassuring convictions that rushed through his mind could rightly be dig-nified with the name of thought he strode boldly out into the corridor; a noticeable figure enough from his com-

But he passed on, unconscious alike of partner to lead her to a wide window seat at the farther end of the corridor

something very like despair in her wide gray eyes as she listened to her com-panion's eager words.
"You know you promised me my answer to-night, Maud, and we mayn't have such a chance again. No one has found out this corner yet; but it won't escape the observation of the crowd long. I've waited patiently, and haven't bothered you a bit, and now—at last—time's up. You won't ask me to wait any longer?" A look of sudden dismay clouded the boyish brightness of his face as he spoke, but only for a mo-

longer;" the girl's words came slowly, and with an evident effort; "but-why do you want me to say yes, when you know that I don't care for you? No, hear me out," as he would have inter-rupted her. "I like you, but I don't

insist on marrying me, you shall at least do it with your eyes open, Mr.

"But I feel to you like that, and I nust speak as I feel. Feel!" with swift self-scorn. "What have I to do with feeling at all? If I marry you it will be to escape from my present life; to get away from myself—from the ever-lasting, purposeless round of dances and dinners. I have told you this be-

"Yes, and I have told you that I love

"And yet you don't hesitate?" "For myself, no." He was silent a noment, a look of most unusual indeision on his face. "But you put things differently to-night," he said, at length, care for me. I don't see how you can

"You care for some one else," he said,
very deliberately. "Do you, Maud?"
Did she?

For a moment he thought she was going to break into indignant denials, then all at once her face softened and

man that Maud should go to meet him with outstretched hands of welcome and brilliant, rapturous smile?

No matter who he was, the boy felt that his question was answered. He took his dismissal quietly, and left them without a word; nor did anyone

And Denzil?
At the sight of Maud's eager eyes, and sweet, well-remembered smile, he forgot all his stern resolutions and carefully-cultivated convictions. had never even dreamed of the possi-bility of such a meeting as this, and the glad recognition that rang in her voice fairly swept him off his feet, strong, self-contained man though he was.

For she loved him; he saw it in her eyes, heard it in her voice, knew it at last—astonishing, well-nigh impossible fact though it was; and this being so, nothing could come between them; no proud, disdainful relations could part them any more, and when Denzil Claxton returned to Australia after his brief visit was over, his wife accom-panied him, and great was the wrath and indignation among the Draycouris, who had tried so hard to make her in all respects one with themselves, only to fail so signally at the last!

But Maud was happy, and once back again among Denzil's people, and all the congenial associations of the past, she soon regalated the bright screnity, and sunny sweetness of nature which she had well-nigh lost in that allen land, to which unkind fate, and Denzil's

There seems to be an occasional sligh misunderstanding as to the nature of the aurora. Certain people have, in-deed, regarded it as a fixed appearance, deed, regarded it as a need appearance as regular in its course as the sun and moon. When a beautiful display took place, not long since, a certain lady was asked next morning if she had seen it.

"No," said she in an aggrieved tone.

"Did you?"

"And I saw you that very afternoon and you didn't tell me there was going to be one." nature was another lady who was in Paris during a fine appearance of the

asked a friend.

"No; I didn't knew there was one."

"Oh, yes; it was perfectly beautiful.'
You ought to have been out watching it as we were."

"Well, I'm sorry," quoth she, "but never mind. I'll see it to-night!"—
Youth's Companion.

-The Arabian and African Bedoning

when suffering the pangs of hunger and having nothing wherewith to satisfy the craving of appetite, draw their belta tightly to compress the stomach, and thus suffer less inconvenience.

BEST GOODS* FAIR PRICES*

mmmm

Biliousness

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this to any ones satisfacture.

Colbert & Dale.

All shoes sold by us are fully varranted no matter what you pay or them, if you buy our shoes \$1.00 or \$4.00 we see that you get full value for your money, no other house in Butler takes a

OUR ONLY FAULT

Our only fault, if you can call it a fault, is trying to show a bet ter line of shoes at lower prices than our neighbors, and if we are to judge from our increasing sales our efforts are meeting with suc-

" gaiters 450 opera toe slippers . . . 50c lace.....\$1.00 " fine tan shoes . . \$1.25 to \$3 Mens buff congress or bals . . \$1.00

Canvass Shoes, AT 215 South Main St., BUTLER PA



The Place to Buy

moon was doing her best to make mankind believe that nothing in the world



spite of her years of travel and he long sojourns in great cities. Sh struck up friendships with Mrs. Clark Mrs. Weston and the other housewives of the neighborhood, and, through them, with the residents of Rodne town village, among whom she gained considerable popularity. She became a regular attendant at the village church, and soon was received into the circle of its sewing society. At these things I marveled and rejoiced, knowing very well that her new friends could do more to promote her recovery

e improved."
"Would you?" said she, with a nervsmile. "It was a dangerous Ugh!" and she shuddered ned in all my life.

they had served to hide from me. XIII. "Sakes alive! what's keepin' that There could be no mistaking that voice, which penetrated my office though the speaker was out of sight. It was not a voice of smooth tones and

"What's the trouble?" I sang out to

with a stout club. Jones sprang ove brute. The blow fell fairly upon the animal's snout, and ended abruptly his pursuit of the maiden, who, however, sped on until she ran almost into my some time to assure her that she was safe, before coming down to the mere detail that the farm-hand had been her

at the recollection. "What a terrible animal that was! I never was so fright-"Let us go back to the house," I sug-gested. "You will hardly enjoy a vis-it to the orchard after such an adven-I sha'l be more careful. I have learned omething from this experience."
"And so have I," was my thought, fo n that moment of her peril the veil of doubts and questions and theories and speculations had been torn from my es, and I had learned the simple tru

than all the drugs in the pharmacopela. Seven days in a week, gossip was better for her than tonics.

It was almost inevitable, in the circumstances, that I should be honored stances were particularly trying, but it never suggested nagging. At this carticular moment there was in Long drives together over the winding particular moment there was country roads, walks to the show spots it a note of anxiety, which rounds to the show spots it a note of anxiety, which rounds to the show spots it and th

me from a pleasant after-dinner half-doze to throw up a window and send a glance toward the gate, where Mrs. Weston stood, shading her eyes

no answer came from the house. Then tation is the only hope to save his life." "What do you consider his chance The old doctor shook his head doubt-

M. E. Chaix, wishing to find out whether in calm weather the air of the seashore contains an appreciable quanin Jersey, in August, 1895. In each experiment he caused, by means of an aspirator, 1,000 liters (30 cubic feet) of

from the wave crests; the salt of sea | then?

mand the whole room, and he soon say

and recognition. hood had been passed.

And even if she did know him, what —was entirely foolish and unnecessary. She need never know the reason of his brief visit "home." Why should not be

manding stature and grand breadth of shoulder. Many eyes followed him as he passed between the banks of flowers with which the wide corridor was lined on either side, and many were the spec-ulations as to who he was, and why he was at the ball; since he spoke to no one, and nobody seemed to know him.

seat at the latther end of the corridor from that where her old friend was seeking her. The girl's face looked strangely pale now that the flush dancing brought to it had died away; and there was an expression of

care for you in that way, and I never shall." "But you will, Maud; you must when you see how awfully fond I-"
"No, I never shall, I know. If you

then all at once her lace sortened and changed, and the light of a wonderful joy flashed into it as she sprang to her feet, exclaiming:
"Denzil! At last!"
Young Melbourne turned in astonishment. Who was this stately-looking

see him again that night.

stern sense of duty, had for a time transplanted her.—Household Words.

"Oh, yes, we watched it for a long

"northern lights."
"Did you see the aurora last night?"
asked a friend.