Not "single line" reductions, but "WHOLE LOTS" sacrificed. This is a Genuine Slaughter Sale of all Summer Shoes

SHOES FOR MEN.
SHOES FOR BOYS.
SHOES FOR WOMEN.
SHOES FOR MISSES.
SHOES FOR CHILDREN.
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All Kinds of Shoes at All Kinds of Prices.

Shoes sold in this sale warranted to be lower than manufacturers prices and much lower than other retailers ask for inferior goods.

LADIES' Tan, Lace and Button Shoes
3, \$3.50, now \$2.50; and \$2.75 now
\$2. \$1.50 and \$2 now \$1.10 and \$1.50.
\$1.25 and \$1.35 now \$1.
MEN'S Russet Shoes, Razor and Newport toes were \$5, \$4 and \$3.50, ciearance
\$3.50, \$2.50 and \$2.15; others were \$1.50
and \$2. now \$1.10 and \$1.50.
FINE Buff Bals and Congress were
\$1.25, now \$5. \$1.25, now 85c. YOUTHS' Russet Shoes were \$1.25 and \$1.50, all go at 90c and \$1 10. WORKING Shoes 75c.

LADIES' Fine Oxfords were 79c and at 75c.
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Shoes at almost any price. A bargain in every pair. These Shoes are not shoddy, cheap trash, but honest goods made of honest leather.

Grand Reduction Sale!

I will soon move into my new store and before doing so I wish PITTSBURG & WESTERN to close out my present stock and in order to accomplish my purpose I have marked the prices away dcwn—so low you are sure to buy Line. Schedule in effect, July 19. after seeing these goods and learning the extremely low prices I an asking for them. I wish to open my new store with an entire new stock. So visit my store and you will get a bargain of a lifetime. Space will not permit me to quote many prices but here are

few of the many bargains I am offering: Boots, Shoes and Rubbers at Less than Factory Prices

I lot Ladies Fine Dongola Oxfords pat. tips, regular price \$1.00, reduc-ed to 50 ceats.

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I lot Ladies fine Russet Shoes, Very Stylish, all sizes, regular price \$2.00, reduced to \$1.25.

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I lot Mens Fine Calf, razor toe tip the latest style, regular price \$2.25, reduced to \$1.50.

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Mens working Shoes, several styles, all solid, good wearing—worth \$2.40 to \$1.75, your choice \$1.25.



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requires a little special care during the warm weather, espec ially if fed from a bottle, we have a supply of frest infant food, at all times, also bottles, nipples, tubes, bottle and tube cleaners etc. If you desire a sterilizer we can supply you with one, or will be pleased to furnish any desired information concerning them,
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4 53 9 50 5 35 .v. Keisters 8 10 12 55 7 49 4 49 9 42 5 21 Euclid 8 22 1 12 8 03 4 10 9 15 4 50 Butler. 8 70 1 42 8 32 Note.—Train No. 1 starts from Exposition Park at 5:45 a.m. Mondays only. No. 2 runs to Exposition Park Saturdays only. Trains 15 and 16 will run Sunday only between Butler and Exposition Park, making all stops. Lv Butler at 7:30 a.m. Returning leave Exposition Park 6 p.m. J. T. BLAIR, General Manager, Greenville, Pa W. G. SARGEANT, G. P. A., Meadville, Pa

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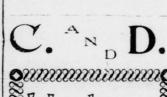
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CHAPTER VII.

In a former chapter it was said that Captain Brandon placed the utmost re-liance in-all but one of his men, and to this man he could not openly show his suspicion. His name was Patch, and he was employed at Omaha to drive one of the mule teams. Short, thickset and bullet headed, Patch looked an ideal "Patch looked an ideal" "Deluded wretch! If I could meet "It to the har traised his face kissing it, said:

the campfire in the evenings.

His great delight was to sit on the vagon box and chew tobacco. He actually devoured great black slabs of it. From this perch he would watch the immigrants, or rather he would watch one of them, Clara Blanchard. He followed her every movement with his red rimmed eyes, and at times was so fascinated as to fall into a mesmeric state

and sleep on the box all night.

Patch submitted to Captain Brandon's discipline. He had a dread of the tall guide, and would have offered no resistance had that person kicked him, but behind this show of obedience the de-based spirit was in revolt. He would have deserted at once but for the fascination that kept him within the sight of Clara Blanchard. Through his dim brain the thought crept, "If I was to help bust this outfit up, them Bouton chaps mout let me have charge of her

like a kinder reward."

While watching his mules that day Patch discovered something which had escaped the notice of Captain Brandon escaped the notice of Captain Brandon and which could not have been thought of by Bouton's party—viz, the river, on which the semicircular corral wall abutted, was so shallow at the upper part of the camp and for many yards up the river that it could be waded without reaching a depth above the knee, and in this way the place could be surrous form. This way the place could be surrous from the semicircular corral wall abutted, was so shallow at the upper part of the camp and for many yards up the river that it could be waded without reaching a depth above the knee, and sortly network for my own future. This I way the place could be surrous form the camp of the read your past, "he went on, "but I see my own present, and I must work for my own future. This I left them. Louis was the first to rise, and knottly not reached down and lifted his famust work for my own future. This I left them. Louis was the first to rise, and knottly not reached the room and bowed down be idet them. Louis was the first to rise, and knottly not reached the room and bowed down be idet them. Louis was the first to rise, and knottly not reached the room and bowed down and lifted his famust work for my own future. This I left them. Louis was the first to rise, and knottly not reached the room and bowed down and lifted his famust work for my own future. This I left them. Louis was the first to rise, and the reached down and lifted his famust work for my own future. This I left hem. Louis was the first to rise, and the reached down and lifted his famust work for my own future. This I left hem. Louis was the first to rise, and the reached down and lifted his famust work for my own future. This I left hem. Louis was the first to rise, and the reached down and lifted his famust work for my own future. This I left hem. Louis was the first to rise, and the reached down and lifted his famust work for my own future. This I left hem. Louis was the first to rise, and the reached down and lifted his famust work for my own future. This I left hem. Louis out reaching a depth above the knee, and in this way the place could be surprised and taken in the rear. Patch vas on guard the first half of the night, and it can be said that he was too much absorbed in the contemplated treachery to give any thought to the duties or dangers of his position. He listened eagerly to everything that was said, and the instant he was relieved he resolved to test the practicability of his own scheme. He succeeded in reaching the outlaw camp and was brought before Bouton, who at once asked:
"Are there many more like you over

was mighty lonely over there, and that's why I left."
"Left?" repeated Bouton.

"Yes. Lit out." "You're a deserter, then?"
"As full blowed and fresh a one as

if you seed I was givin you away?" Bouton believed the renegade and was resolved to try his plan at once. was resolved to try his plan at once. Two hours of daylight remained, time sufficient to win and to have an hour to spare. Two hours of daylight remained, time

"One-half of the force will be sufficient," said Bouton. "Get ready, men, as I call your names." He was selecting his men when Black

Eagle sped in from the darkness and stood gasping in their midst.
"What is it, Black Eagle? Speak!" shouted Bouton, alarmed at the manner of the young Shoshone.

"Henry Kyle"—
"What of him?" "Killed, we fear! Come, come! Cap-tain Brandon is back in the hills!" And Black Eagle waved his arms in the direction from which he had come.

After Captain Brandon left the camp

—ostensibly to find the man who had been firing at them all day, but really but brief. to spy out the enemy and to get a good furnishings for gentleman vi the country. An inspection will prove summit of the cliff and found the rifleman's post deserted. From this vantage round he could count the men about there and see exactly where the vedettes were posted. Satisfied with the surrey and resolved to lead a dash on the

vey and resolved to lead a dash on the sleeping outlaws, he started back to his own camp by a circuitous route that led him farthest away from the enemy. He had gone safely over half the distance when he came to a halt by hear-ing low voices near by. Captain Bran-don crouched down behind a rock and listened. The voices soon ceased, and he ould hear the light, quick step of an



Indian as he glided back to the outlaw camp. He also heard the clicking of Henry Kyle's rifle as he paced the hill with a step as noiseless as the falling of a leaf.

In this trying situation Captain Brandon never lost his presence of mind. He reasoned that it would be fatal to bring on a conflict there and that if he could strike the river at a point higher up he could swim down till he reached his own camp. He started to carry out this plan, but in a short time found his course blocked by a precipitous mass of rocks that was the extension of a moun-tain spur abutting on the river. He turned with the intention of finding a path to the water, when suddenly, on rounding a bowlder, he found himself face to face with Henry Kyle.

act of failing, and the captain aid aut

attempt to use his. Henry Kyle's first impulse was to hout to his companions for aid, but the lion in his nature asserted itself before the cry rose to his lips. He had a young man's price in his strength and activity. Man to man he felt himself to be the peer of the best. Why should he fear this white headed man single handed? He did not fear him. With an effort that amazed the captain Henry struggled to his feet and tried to reach his knife, but the iron grip on his arm tightened and he could feel his muscles crushing and his veins swelling painfully below where the hard hand grasped

"Not a word, Surrender at once, hissed the captain, "or I will crush you

brilet headed. Patch looked an ideal prizefighter, an effect heightened by a broken nose and the absence of front teeth. Patch was very taciturn beyond the professional swearing at his mules, profanity being considered on the plains as essential to the mule's progress and usefulness as harness. He rarely spoke, and he never ioined the people about the power injured the record of the mother that they say still loves to the made as the spoke that has resulted from it. I feel that he seized the knife in the young man's belt and sent it rattling down the rocks.

"I do not want your pity! Curse you!

"The has atoned for your rashness. I have heard your sin, and, looking back on the past that has resulted from it. I feel has atoned for your sin, and, looking back on the past that has resulted from it. I feel has at one of ryour rashness. I have heard your sin, and, looking back on the past that has resulted from it. I feel has at one of ryour rashness. I have heard your sin, and, looking back on the past your sin, and looking back on you." said the captain. And as he spoke the past your sin, and looking back on you." said the captain he was a source of the past your sin, and looking back on you." said the captain he was the past your sin, and looking back on you." said the captain he was the past your sin, and looking back on you." said the captain he wa and he never joined the people about Release me or I will go at you with my to you for this confidence. God pity the This was shouted in a voice of min-

"Hold him, Henry! Hold him!" cried Black Eagle.

"Hurry, hurry!" was the response.
Captain Brandon heard the Sioux and
Shoshones advancing, and knew that self preservation demanded prompt ac-

tion.
"On your own head be the blood, then," he said.

The young man tried to tear himself away, but he was as a child in this man's hands. He felt himself being lifted bedbidly into the air and poised there do bodily into the air and poised there for an instant; then he knew no more.

The father turned as one turns from the darkness in which he has been groping to the golden ray that pierces the gloom and marks the pathway up to the light. His arms were about his boy—again his baby boy, though the cheeks for an instant; then he knew no more.

The Indians, who came a moment afterward, found Henry Kyle crushed and bleeding on the rocks.

CHAPTER VIII. "Do not try to change me," repeated

Louis Kyle. It was an appeal to his father rather than an assertion of his own inflexible ad her mother came back and softly

his love."

"Oh, my father, there can be no act in the past that would change me. You was not myself. A friend had presented

lespair; there are four of us left," he ontinued, drawing Nora to his side and tissing her wet cheeks. "If need be, I

ight leads me to act for your good as vell as mine. "Trust him, husband. Trust Louis," bleaded Mrs. Kyle. Valentine Kyle heaved a sigh, and, ompressing his lips, raised his agonized ace to the ceiling. Could he open his

neart to his own son—to this only son, for the other was worse than dead— and show him there the blood stains that nad remained fresh through all the rears since that awful night? The conflict between desire and thame, duty and love, the confirmed labit of secrecy and the fear of letting n more light, and of knowing what his

"I will tell Louis all, all," he said, straightening up, with such an expres-tion on his face as brave men wear when the ship is sinking beneath them.

"Shall Nora and I withdraw?" asked Mrs. Kyle, taking her daughter's hand and leading her toward the door. "Yes, wife, and tell her the whole ruth. The years have made our secret too big and heavy for two to bear. We thought that time would obliterate it, but it has grown and grown and gnaw-

ed into my soul like rusting fetters on the limbs of a prisoner.' Mrs. Kyle bowed and with Nora left the room and quietly closed the door behind her. When they were alone, Louis said, "Let us sit side by side, father, and let me hold your hand as when I

was a child."
"No, no, Louis, you cannot hold my hand till you have beard my story, for as I speak you might fling it from you with scorn, and that would kill me." "I swear to you by that God whom you taught me to worship that I could not do such a deed if I saw your arm reddened by the blood of the innecent

o the shoulder," cried Louis with imassioned intensity. "Do you see this hand, my son?" Mr. Kyle held his right arm up and spread at the fingers.
"I do, father." "Does it differ from other hands?"

"It is brave and gentle and strong.

es, yes, it differs from every hand i he world. It is my father's hand. "It is the hand of a murderer," said the father, sinking his voice and speaking so rapidly that his nostrils dilated and his hungry eyes were eating into his son's startled face. "Of a murderer?" Louis trembled and

"Yes, of a murderer; of a fratricidal murderer. I slew my brother 18 years ago—my brother Frederick, your uncle, and the bravest, finest man on whom

God's sunshine ever fell. That is why I took my wife and two baby boys and fled into this wilderness. That is why I thought the shadow of these everlasting hills would shield my face from men and my sin from heaven. But the very solitude that promised relief has but intensified the consciousness of the crime that has blasted my life." Overcome with emotion, Valentine

Chronicle-Telegrap> Kyle kneeled beside the bed and buried his face in his hands. This startling but with the strength of a giant and the for a moment, but only for a moment indefinite confession overwhelmed Louis quickness of a tiger the captain threw himself upon this man and bore him to the ground. The rifle fell from the vounger man's grasp as he was in the cling his neck with his right arm, he one.—Baltimore American.



"It is the hand of a murderer." raised his face with the other, and,

man who ever refuses the hand of the old father that cared for him as you gled anger and pain, and the cry was have for me. Do not draw it away. I heard down the river by the Indians. pressing that right hand to my lips as I often did when a child, and I am bath-

ing it white with the tears of my love."

Louis Kyle did take the trembling hand and he did kiss it, and the hot tears of his pitying love fell on it like a cleansing hyssop. "Oh, my son, my son! O God, I thank

again his baby boy, though the cheeks he pressed were bronzed and bearded. And they knelt there side by side, their hands clasped and their heads bowed and their suppressed sobs breaking the

So they were kneeling when Nora

stillness.

bey by asking me to run counter to my own sense of duty."

"He has his uncle Frederick's spirit and his cle Frederick's ways. O God, O God!" cried the agonized father, and his fingers again interlocked and his head fell forward on his breast.

"An uncle Frederick!" exclaimed Louis. "I never heard you speak of him before." Louis. "I never heard you speak of him before." to the side of the side. Up of this there never had been a misunterstanding between us—even as boys we never quarreled, as the best of brothers are apt to do. But at the beginning of that terrible war men were seized the white hands pressed about his, so hard and brown. "Ease your heart by telling Louis all. A knowledge of the one rash act of your life will not quench his love." In ever knew Frederick to drink between the side. Up of this there never had been a misunterstanding between us—even as boys we never quarreled, as the best of brothers are apt to do. But at the beginning of that terrible war men were seized with excitement, and the stronger seemed the hate hat flamed up between us—even as boys we never quarreled, as the best of brothers are apt to do. But at the beginning of that terrible war men were seized with excitement, and the stronger seemed the hate hat flamed up between us—even as boys we never quarreled, as the best of brothers are apt to do. But at the beginning of that terrible war men were seized with excitement, and the stronger seemed the hate flamed up between us—even as boys we never quarreled, as the best of brothers are apt to do. But at the beginning of the terrible war men were seized with excitement, and the stronger seemed the hate flamed up between us—even as boys we never quarreled, as the best of brothers are apt to do. But at the beginning of the excitement, and the stronger seemed the hat flamed up between us—even as boys we never quarreled, as the best of brothers are apt to do. But at the beginning of that terrible war men were seized with excitement, and the stronger seemed the hat flamed up between us—even us boys we never quarreled, as the best of brothers are apt to do. But at the beginning of the stronger seemed the hate flamed up between us—even us boys we never quarreled, as the best of brothers are apt to do. But at the beginning of the stronger seemed the hate flamed up

"You're a deserter, then?"

"As full blowed and fresh a one as you ever clapped eyes on," chuckled the wretch. "I can give you a few wrinkles that'll open your eyes."

"Well, what are the size and confidential, and then told of his discovery and offered to guide Bouton and his men.

"But what if you are a spy and want to lead us to destruction?" asked Bouton, who in his heart felt that the wretch was sincere in his villainy.

"Couldn't you shoot me down at once if you seed I was givin you away?"

"Couldn't you shoot me down at once if you seed I was givin you away?"

"As full blowed and fresh a one as you have been to me from my earliest mem, have been to me from my earliest mem; brain a sword, and in my mad van. Ty had strapped it to my side and wore it as I rode home with my brother.

"To late I would change me. You have been to me from my earliest mem; brain a sword, and in my mad van. Ty had strapped it to my side and wore it as I rode home with my brother.

"Ye gov mo a sword, and in my mad van. Ty had strapped it to my side and wore it as I rode home with my brother.

"Ye gov mo a sword, and in my mad van. Ty had sword in me with a sword in the sword in me with a sword in the me with a sword in me with a sword in me with a sword in the me with a sword in we in the sword in the sword in the sword in the sword in the Excepting that cursed sword I was un-trmed. How I drew it and how, by the ghtning's flash, I saw it splitting own his face seems like the memory of

ered dream. 'He fell from his horse with a cry of 'O God, my brother!' The next instant I was down and beside him. I hurled the sword into the current. I felt his face and the blood spurted out on my right rm. From forehead to chin the blade had cut. By the lightning's gleam I saw that he was dead. I heard horsemen be-nind me and a craven fear came upon me. I flung myself into the saddle and hed into the stream. I reached home; told my wife all; kissed my baby boys and fied into the mountains. There I remained for months without taking part in the conflict that was raging

"Then it was that you knew of the Blanchards," said Louis, coming back to a subject that would assert itself. 'Dr. Blanchard's wife was my sister Mary, your aunt," replied Mr. Kyle.
"And these young ladies and Howard Blanchard are our cousin?"
"They are."

"And it is because of your misfortun

—for a terrible misfortune it was, rather than a wrong—that you do not wish your relatives to know of your where-abouts, and why you want me to keep away from them?"
""" Lovis that and more" replied 'Yes, Louis, that and more," replied Mr. Kyle. "What more?"

"Perhaps I should not tell you, but it is better that you should know all." Mr. Kyle hesitated and his wife said, "Tell them all, Valentine, tell them "The Weldons were a rigid, stern and religious people until they began to intermarry with the Blanchards. But perhaps I should not cry down blood that runs in my own veins. Still it has cursed us and you should know it. Some one child of each such union has become reckless and gone to the bad, but they have wronged themselves more than they have others. My grandfather, John Weldon, hated them, and I blamed him much for his treatment of the Blanchards. But since I have had years to think it over I feel that the alliance was bad. Each in its purity was good enough, but the French Huguenot and the Scotch-Irish strain made a bad mixture

'And for this reason you would have remain aloof?" "For this reason, my son, and anoththat is even greater," replied Mr.

Kyle.
"You mean the fear that Henry and Mr. Kyle nodded his head, but did not dare to speak.

[CONTINUED.]

LABORERS in Mexico receive only about half the average wages of laborers in the United States. The reason is that Mexico pays her workmen in depreciated silver.—

In NOUS, Neb., Aug. 3.—10 the Earlor in My land is encumbered by a mortgage of \$1,000, payable in lawful money Nov. 1, 1897. I must pay this debt with the products of my farm. Under ordinary circular in the product of my farm. pays her workmen in depreciated silver New York Press.

Bryan's cabinet. He is not the sort of man to accept a cabinet office. He would want of \$1,000 has doubled since I borrowed the of a free-coinage policy by the government.

dollar is a bankrupt party.- Pittsburg



Demand for Crops in the Home Markets Would Fall Off.

FORECLOSING ON MORTGAGES.

Before Impending Legislation Would Change the Order of Things?

It is assumed by the supporters of Bryan It is assumed by the supporters of Bryan and his policy in the agricultural states where his followers abound that the \$1,000 has doubled since I borrowed the farmers, and especially those who have mortgaged their property, would surely be | ing what is true, that the "burden" is not benefited if Bryan should be elected and the 53 cent dollar substituted for the 100 business man who has borrowed money cent dollar. The purpose of the silverites, it is admitted, is to compel all depositors in savings banks, all holders of life insurance policies, all pensioners, and all others who have invested savings by loaning them directly or indirectly to suffer a loss of about half of every dollar which they own upon the plea that these dollars kave a value twice as great as they ought to have. It is assumed, however, that the

farmer will not lose, but will gain. The farmers who follow Bryan have been deceived. While it is probable that those deceived. While it is probable that those who would suffer the most severely are the workingmen, the farmers would stand law is repudiation, and that it is under-

Undoubtedly the election of Bryan would be followed by a panic. This is ad mitted by the silverites themselves. There would be a destruction of confidence and a paralysis of credit. Would not this affect the farmer? Can the farmers isolate them solves and escape the effect of depression that is and must be felt by all other classes, speculators possibly excepted? Even if a head. That's the sort of "a change" the Bryan should be elected, at least eight months would elapse before the silver standard could be adopted by legislation. The panic which would follow his election would depress the prices of farm products. the paralysis of credit would deprive the grain grower of the sustaining power which "carries" his crops after they have been harvested and facilitates an advantageous distribution of them throughout the year The demand for these crops in the home market would fall off, owing to the condi-

tion of the workingmen. What would be the experience of those armers who have borrowed money and given mortgages on their holdings, many of whom hope to be enabled to pay off those mortgages at 53 cents on the dollar, perhaps overlooking the fact that they are conspiring to rob the widow and the orphan? According to the government re-ports, the average life of a mortgage in four and one-half years. It is now stated by western men who appear to be familiar with the farm mortgage business that a majority of the farm mortgages in force are due; that is to say, that the terms of them have expired and that they continue in existence because the lenders are satis-

fled with the interest received. be elected? Does not the western farmer see that they would demand payment and that they would foreclose if payment should not be made? Would not the elec-tion of Bryan be followed by a general resort to foreclosure proceedings on the part of mortgage holders who could legally take such a course? Would even the offer of a renewal of a mortgage upon terms binding the farmer to pay in gold prevent the lender from undertaking to reclaim his money? The Bryan platform calls for legislation which shall prevent the making of such agreements. Could the farmers fairly blame the lenders for desiring t cover their loaned money in 100 cent dolars before proposed and impending legislation should compel them to be satisfied with 53 cent dollars?

What would be the effect upon the farmrs, whether silverites or advocates of onest money, of the inevitable panie conditions and this foreclosure movement? And if the silver standard should be adopted by legislation eight months or a year after the election of Bryan does the farmer think he could then borrow more money without great difficulty? Does he think, on the whole, that the agriculturists of the United States can gain anything by a yould make us detestable the world over? There are many farmers—a great many, we believe—who see clearly how great would be the injury inflicted upon our agriculturists by the election of Bryan. These should strive to enlighten those tillers of the soil who have been misled by

hired agents of the mine owners and other

magogues.-New York Times.

That the financial and business trouble in the country has occurred since Cieveand's election. That it has been brought about by the policy of the Democratic administration there can be no doubt. It gave the country such a blow between the eyes that it has not yet fully recovered.

ent failure, but offering a change of medi-cine for the sick patient.—Everett Press. THE FARM MORTGAGE. Showing Why It Should Be Paid in

oes before the people and asks that it may

be retained in power, admitting its pres-

Good Dollars. The following letter is one of many that re daily received by the Times-Herald. It is supposed to contain the strongest ree silver argument that can be addres to the farmer, and it is used by the free silver orators with immense assurance of

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 3.-To the Editor:

imstances I will be able to raise 1,000 ushels of wheat next year. If there is no change in our financial system this wheat, at fifty cents per bushel, will pay half the cents on the dollar he is a bankrupt. The debt. When the value of a silver dollar is party which offers to pay 50 cents on the reduced to 50 cents by free coinage a bushel of wheat, without any change in its value, will be worth a 50 cent dollar. With free coinage of silver I shall, therefore, be able to pay the entire debt with the 1,000 bushof wheat. The burden of paying a debt money. I have obeyed the laws of my country under the gold standard, and

shall obey them under a silver standard. The opponents of free coinage of silver are appealing to the laborers, the creditors and policy holders to properly personal interests. If I should fail to look Bryan's Election Would Surely personal interests. If I should fail to look out for my own interests who will do so for me? Is there any reason why I should not vote for the free and unlimited coin-age of silver? Very respectfully, J. W. BINGER. Be Followed by a Panic.

PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS.

The answer is not far to seek. When this farmer borrowed the money It was the equivalent of \$1,000 in gold. It was the same as if he had received it all in gold twenty dollar pieces. He could have it in that way if he so desired. Perhaps he did, for many such loans have been made. When he expended it he got \$1,000 in gold equivalent. He probably improved his farm to that extent or bought stock or he got value received. The borrowing and lending was a business transaction and

gages run over five years without renewal, would a thousand bushels of wheat have Merchants and manufacturers feel the same stress of the hard times as the farmess do. It is not because they borrowed gold and have to repay gold that the bur-den is greater, but that their earnings and Honesty is the best policy—as a policy merely, without reference to its moral quality—for nations as well as for individuals. A man who has repudiated his very near them on any scale that should measure the misery of the people. stood in that sense is indicated by such letters as the above.—Chicago Times-

Herald.

One of our best Indiana county farmers remarked the other day that three years Democrats gave us four years ago. They now want us to try another experiment in the shape of free coinage. But the peo ple won't have it.-Indiana Mes BRYAN is one of these bogus friends of

the laboring man with whom we have be-

fect type of his class. He certainly "did up brewn" the Chicago convention and the making some headway in the east among men who, because he talks like a house afire, think he says something; among men who always are eager listeners to rant about underpaid labor and greedy THE Chicago platform is without a re

deeming feature to commend it to patriception of the perfunctory paragraph on equality of tariff taxes. It is a proclamation of organized repudiation, agrarianism and anarchy, and it must summor every intelligent and patriotic citizen, re-Would these lenders, holding mortgages overdue, take no action if Bryan should heroic battle against the triumph of a madness that is as deadly in its aim as was the madness of secession in 1860, and without even the poor excuse that s sion had for its suicide

THE prevailing impression is that the number of debtors who have mortgaged their farms and homes is vastly in excess of the number of persons who are inter ested as creditors in maintaining the existing standard. According to the census of 1890 the total number of real estate mortgages in the United States was 4,777,-098, of which 2,303,061 were farm and acre land mortgages, and 2,474,637 town lot mortgages. It is safe to say that the number of farm mortgages at this date does not exceed 2,000,000, and that town lot mortgages will also fall below 2,000,-000, owing to the fact that few new loans have been negotiated within the past five years. Manifestly the mortgage debtor class is more than offset by the creditors to savings banks, and constitutes only one-third of the policy-holding creditors of life insurance companies, and one-half of the number of depositing creditors in banks other than savings banks, and only a fraction more than one-third of the bank note holders who are creditors to the banks of issue and the United States of

America. WESTERN CREDIT INJURED. The Effect of the Silver Craze Keenly

Borrowers and would-be borrowers in the west are feeling keenly the effect of the free silver agitation. Financiers say that eastern capital is timid, and it is almost impossible to borrow money. None can be had unless the contracts stipulate for payment in gold, and even then it is difficult to effect a loan. The Jeffries estate And now the Democrats propose to give it another blow harder than the first. The to placing a large loan on one of the largof Boston was in negotiation with a view first blow was by free trade, the next is to be by free silver. Will the country stand but withdrew, and the owners of the propbe by free silver. Will the country stand up and take it? We believe not. Yet it Western cities also are finding it difficult to float their bonds.

It is doubtful if western municipal bonds have had any sale at all during the past two weeks. This is especially true in the states which are regarded as likely to be carried by fusion. The investor fears not only that he will be paid in a depreciated currency, but also that when the Populists get into power they will pass laws which will damage the credit of their states. Investors seem to be afraid that the Populist towns will carry their ideas into practice in their own local com-munities and repudiate the debt after they

have obtained the money. votes slip away from their party on this account, have been endeavoring to use it to their advantage by circulating the report that the banks were refusing loans only to those who favored free silver-Leading bankers say there is no truth in the story and that they make no discrimination.

Editors of country newspapers in the west are also complaining that they are already feeling the effects of the silver agitation. Many of their advertisers have failed to renew their yearly contracts, and some of those who are making contracts are insisting upon the insertion of a prothe contracts shall be cancelled at the

option of the advertiser.