State Library July 96

THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXXIII BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1896. No. 35

Huselton's GRAND ZUMMER SHOE SALE!

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.
SHOES FOR INFANTS.

Shoes reduced 10 per cent.
Shoes reduced 20 per cent.
Shoes reduced 30 per cent.
Shoes reduced 40 per cent.
Shoes reduced 50 per cent.
Shoes reduced 60 per cent.

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, clearance $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 85c.

YOUTHS' Russet Shoes were $1.25 and $1.50, all go at 90c and $1 10.

WOKKING Shoes 75c.

BOYS' Russet Shoes, Razor and square toes, the $1.50 and $1.35 grades, go at 95c and $1.15. Buff Bals were $1.00, now 75c.

LADIES' Fine Oxfords were 75c and $1, now 50c. Opera Slippers were 75c, now 40c. Grain Shoes were $1, now go at 75c.

MISSES' Tan Shoes with spring heels $1 and $1.25. One lot of Black, all go at 75c.

WOMENS' Home Slippers at 19c, 25c, 40c and 50c.

Shoes at almost any price. A bargain in every pair.
These Shoes are not shoddy, cheap trash, but honest goods made of honest leather.

Opposite Hotel Lowry BUTLER, PA.

B. C. HUSELTON.

Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman

1896. FALL ANNOUNCEMENT. 1896.

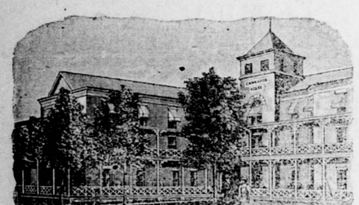
Great Special Sales IN MANY LINES OF New Fall Goods!

GREAT CLEARING SALES in ALL lines of SUMMER GOODS.

Tuesday, September 1st, the great Butler Fair will throw open its gates to the public. We also on that date will open for your inspection the largest, most elegant and varied stock of new Fall and Winter Goods we have ever shown you. We cordially invite you to visit our store at this time, whether you wish to purchase or not. Make it a place to rest; meet your friends here. You will find a cozy resting corner in our Art Department, to rest and chat. We can show you new Winter Blankets; think of all novel white and colored blankets, large size, at $2 98. The new Fall and Winter Rothschild Wraps, you know them to be perfect in fit, up-to-date in style. Prices lower than asked elsewhere for inferior garments. New styles in Winter Dress Goods; our import orders were placed in June. We can show you all the latest French, German and English weaves and fabrics at manufacturers' prices. New Fall Millinery. We know it is early, but already the ladies want to know what is to be worn on their heads this winter. We can tell you all about it, and show you the advance ideas for season of 1896-97; remember us when you visit the Fair. We will try and make a visit to our store both pleasant and profitable.

Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman

See our display at the Fair. Successor to Ritter & Ralston.



STOP AT THE NEW CAMRIDGE HOUSE WHEN IN Cambridgeboro, Pa.

Within a few minutes walk of the best minera springs in America.

The only brick hotel in the town, newly furnished, elevator, free bus to trains and springs. Rates, $2 per day, weekly rates on application to the proprietors.

HAGGERTY & WHITE.

Prescriptions and Family Recipes are matters of importance and should be filled carefully and with pure drugs only, we give them our special attention.

The Baby

requires a little special care during the warm weather, especially 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,

Disinfectants should be used extensively at this season of the year, the best being copperas, chloride-lime, and crude carbolic acid, the latter being better than the pure, as in purifying an important disinfecting agent is removed, we have a large supply of these at all times.

We also carry a full line of toilet articles and sick-room requisites.

REDICK & GROHMANN

PEOPLES PHONE. 114. BUTLER PA.

LATEST STYLE GOOD WORK BEST GOODS FAIR PRICES

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 guarantee you perfect satisfaction in each and every particular, and for all this charge you simply a fair living profit.

J. S. YOUNG,

Tailor, Hatter and Men's Furnisher 101 South Main Street, opposite Hotel Lowry.

TRY US ON JOB WORK.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Western Pennsylvania Division.

Schedule in Effect May 18, 1896.

South. — Week Days.

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
BUTLER....Leave	6 25	8 00	11 20	2 45	5 05	
Saxonburg...Arrive	6 54	8 25	11 45	3 10	5 28	
Butler Jct.... "	7 22	8 42	12 07	3 35	5 53	
Butler Jct....Leave	7 30	8 48	12 12	3 35	5 53	
Natrona.....Arrive	7 58	9 13	12 21	3 45	6 02	
Tarentum..... "	7 45	9 03	12 26	3 52	6 07	
Springdale..... "	7 52	9 12	12 38	4 02	....	
Claremont..... "	8 07	9 25	12 53	4 16	6 22	
Sharpsburg..... "	8 14	9 31	1 01	4 22	6 32	
Allegheny City..... "	8 25	9 42	1 14	4 33	6 42	
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.—Leave Butler for Allegheny City and principal intermediate stations 7:40 A. M., 3:30 and 5:00 P. M.

North. — Week Days.

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Allegheny City..Lv.	7 00	9 00	11 25	3 00	5 30
Sharpsburg.....	7 11	9 12	11 37	....	....
Claremont.....	....	9 19	11 45	....	....
Springdale.....	....	9 30	11 59	....	5 57
Tarentum.....	7 22	9 39	12 08	3 30	6 06
Natrona.....	7 37	9 43	12 13	3 34	6 11
Butler Jct.....Ar	7 45	9 50	12 23	3 40	6 20
Butler Jct.....Lv	7 45	9 50	12 34	3 45	6 20
Saxonburg.....	8 10	10 15	12 59	4 09	6 44
BUTLER.....Ar.	8 35	10 38	1 25	4 35	7 10
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS—Leave Allegheny City for Butler and principal intermediate stations 7:25 A. M., 12:30 and 7:15 P. M.

Week Days	For the East	Week Days.	
P. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
2 45	6 25 Lv BUTLER...Ar	10 02	12 56
3 35	7 27 Ar Butler Jct Lv	9 53	12 42
3 40	7 45 Lv Butler Jct Ar	9 40	12 34
3 46	7 49 Ar Freeport.. Lv	9 36	12 30
3 50	7 53 " Alleg'y Jct "	9 33	12 24
4 00	8 04 " Leechburg.. "	9 20	12 12
4 19	8 21 "Paulton(Apollo"	9 05	11 55
4 45	8 51 " Saltsburg.... "	8 37	11 32
5 18	9 22 " Blairsville... "	8 05	11 00
5 27	9 30 "Blairsville Ins'n"	7 45	10 15
8 50	11 35 " Altoona..... "	3 40	8 00
1 00	3 10 " Parrisburg... "11 50		5 10
4 30	6 23 " Philadelphia. "	8 50	11 20
a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Through trains for the east leave Pittsburg (Union Station) as follows:—

Atlantic Express,	daily	.....3 10	A. M.
Pennsylvania Limited	"	.....7 15	"
Day Express,	"	.....7 30	"
Main Line Express	"	.....8 00	"
Philadelphia Express	"	.....4 30	P. M.
Eastern Express	"	.....7 05	"
Fast Line	"	.....8 10	"

For detailed information, address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agt. Western District, cor Fifth Ave. and Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passr. Agent.

PITTSBURG & WESTERN Railway. Allegheny Short Line. Schedule in effect, July 19, 1896.

Butler Time,		Depart.	Arrive
Allegheny Accommodation		6 25 am	9 25 am
Allegheny Flyer		8 15 am	10 00 am
Akron Mail		5 15 pm	7 20 pm
New Castle Accomo		8 15 am	9 25 am
Allegheny Accomo		10 05 am	12 20 pm
Allegheny Express		2 55 pm	4 35 pm
Chicago Express		3 35 pm	12 20 pm
Allegheny Mail		6 05 pm	7 20 pm
Ellwood Accomo		6 05 pm	7 30 pm
Chicago Express		6 05 pm	9 25 am
Allegheny Express			8 00 pm
Kane and Bradford Mail		10 05 am	7 20 pm
Clarion Accomo		5 15 pm	9 50 am
Foxburg Accomo		7 35 pm	8 05 am
SUNDAY TRAINS.			
DeForest Jct. Accomo		8 15 am	7 30 pm
Allegheny Accomo			10 00 am
Chicago Express		3 35 pm	4 55 pm
Allegheny Accomo		6 05 pm	7 35 pm

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and first-class Day Coaches run through between Butler and Chicago daily.

For through tickets to points in the West Northwest or Southwest apply to

A. B. CROUCH, Agent Butler, Pa.

Trains leave the B. & O. depot in Pittburg for the East as follows:

For Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York, 7:30 and 9:20 p. m. Cumberland, 6:40, 7:30, a. m. 1:10, 9:20 p. m. Connellsville, 6:40, 7:30, a. m. 1.10, 4.30, 4.45, 5.30, 6.30 p. m. Uniontown, 7.30 a. m., 1.10, 4.30, 5.30 p. m. Uniontown, Morgantown and Fairmont, 7.30 a. m. and 5.30 p. m. Mt. Pleasant 6.40, 7.30 a. m. 1.10 and 4.30 p m. Washington, Pa., 7.40 and 30 a. m., 4.00, 4.45 and 9.00, 11.55 p. m. Wheeling, 7.40, and 9.20 a. m., and 4.00, 9.00, 11.55 p. m. Cincinnati, St. Louis, Columbus and Newark, 7.40 a. m., 9.10, 11.55 p. m.

For Chicago, 2.40 and 9.30 p. m.

Parlor and sleeping cars to Baltimore Washington, Cincinnati and Chicago.

H. O. DUNKLE, Gen. Supt, Allegheny, Pa
C. W. BASSETT, A. G. P. A., Allegheny, Pa.
R. P. REYNOLDS, Supt., Foxburg, Pa.

THE PITTSBURG, SHENANGO & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE—In effect Monday, June 28, 1896. Trains are run by Standard Central Time (90th Meridian).

Going North.				Going South		
10	14	12	STATIONS	3	11	13
p.m	p.m	p.m.	Arr Lv	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
....	4 55	2 30	.....Buffalo.....	5 35	2 2	
....	3 24	1 06	.....Dunkirk.....	6 56	1 4	
		a.m.				
7 00	1 42	9 48	.....Erie.....	6 10	8 35	3 3
6 25	1 09	9 18	.Wallace Junct.	6 47	9 15	4 1
6 20	1 04	9 11	.....Girard.....	6 50	9 18	4 5
6 09	12 54	8 59	.....Lockport.....	7 00	9 29	4 2
6 02	12 48	8 51	..Cranesville..	7 08	9 38	4 3
6 43	....	10 22	ar.Conneaut lv.	....	7 40	3 1
3 10	....	7 40	lv ar	....	10 22	6 30
5 57	12 44	8 45	ar....Albion.....lv	11	9 41	4 31
5 45	12 33	8 31	.. Shadeland..	7 23	9 53	4 53
5 40	12 30	8 28	.... Springboro....	7 27	9 56	4 55
5 33	12 24	8 20	..Conneautville..	7 34	10 03	5 02
5 08	12 06	8 00	..Meadville Jct..	8 00	10 25	5 25
4 57	2 15	8 07	ar. Expo. Park. lv	8 07	10 15	4 57
4 57	10 15	7 34	lv	ar 8 07	....	....
4 56	10 02	7 30	lv ..Conn't Lake.....	....	10 02	4 4
..	12 22	8 10	ar	ar 8 17	10 50	5 3
4 20	9 35	6 45	v..Meadville..lv	....	9 35	4 2
....	12 47	8 42	ar	ar 8 42	11 25	6 1
Noz	11 51	7 42	..Hartstown..	No 1	10 39	5 56
....	11 46	7 37	...Adamsville..	....	10 44	5 49
....	11 38	7 27	....Osgood.....	....	10 54	5 39
6 25	11 30	7 15	....Greenville....	6 30	11 07	6 0
6 18	11 20	7 05	....Shenango.....	6 40	11 20	6 08
6 00	10 57	6 45	....Fredonia.....	7 03	11 44	6 23
5 44	10 43	6 25	..... Mercer.....	7 22	12 04	7 00
5 30	10 29	6 10	.....Fardoe.....	7 36	12 22	7 14
5 19	10 20	6 00	.... Grove City...	7 47	12 33	7 25
5 00	10 08	5 48	..Harrisville....	7 58	12 45	7 36
4 58	10 00	5 40	..Branchton.....	8 06	12 54	7 45
5 00	....	8 15	lv..Branchton..	ar 7 10	12 10	....
5 45	....	8 55	ar...Hillsdale...	lv 6 25	11 15	....
4 53	9 50	5 35	v....Keisers.....	8 10	12 58	7 49
4 39	9 42	5 21	.....Euclid.....	8 22	1 12	8 03
4 16	9 18	4 50	.....Butler.....	8 50	1 42	8 32
2 20	7 20	....	.....Allegheny, P&W	11 00	3 50	....
2 15	a.m	....	.....Pittsburg, B&O.	p. m	p. m	....

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

Butler Savings Bank

Butler, Pa.

Capital - - $60,000.00
Surplus and Profits, $119,263.67

OS. L. PURVIS.....President
. HENRY TROUTMAN.....Vice-President
WM. CAMPBELL, Jr.....Cashier
LOUIS B. STEIN.....Teller
DIRECTORS—Joseph L. Purvis, J. Henry Troutman, W. D. Brandon, W. A. Stein, J. S. Campbell.

The Butler Savings Bank is the Oldest Banking Institution in Butler County.

General banking business transacted.

We solicit accounts of all producers, merchants, farmers and others.

All Business entrusted to us will receive prompt attention.

Interest paid on time deposits

The Butler County National Bank

BUTLER, PA.

Capital paid in $100,000.00
Surplus and Profits $87,962.35

Jos. Hartman, President; J. V. Ritts, Vice President; C. A. Bailey, Cashier; John G McMarlin, Ass't Cashier.

A general banking business transacted.
Interest paid on time deposits.
Money loaned on approved security.
We invite you to open an account with this bank.

DIRECTORS—Hon. Joseph Hartman, Hon. W. S. Waldron, Dr. N. M. Hoover, H. McSweeney, E. E. Abrams, C. P. Collins, I. G. Smith, Leslie F. Hazlett, M. Finegan, W. Henry Wilson, John Humphrey, Dr. W. C. McCandless, Ben Masseth Harry Heasley, J. V. Ritts.

CAN FIND ... REMINGTON BROS.

Liver Ills

Like billousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Road and Bridge Reports.

Notice is hereby given that the following bridge and road views have been confirmed nisi by the Court, and will be presented on the first Saturday following the first Monday of September, being the 12th day of said month, and if no exceptions are filed they will be confirmed absolutely:

R. D. No 1, June Sessions, 1896, Petition of citizens of Cranberry township for a new road leading from a point on the Meridian road at or near the house of Jacob McNaul to a point on the Powder Mill road at or near corner of woods of Mellon and Frazer on said road March 1896, viewers appointed by the Court, and May 30th, 1896, report of viewers filed stating that the road petitioned for is necessary and did lay out the same for public use, costs of making about $300, to be borne by the townships through which the same passes. No damages assessed.

June 6th, 1896, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet; notice to be given according to rules of court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No 2, June Sessions, 1896 Petition of citizens of Penn township for to vacate, change and supply part of the road beginning at a point on the Pittsburg and Butler plank road near Beans bridge and running to and intersecting a public road at a point near Thorn Creek church which has become inconvenient on account of one very long steep hill from the house of William Wise to a point on road at or near a Mill on the Joseph Hickey farm. March 4th, 1896, viewers appointed; May 30th, 1896, report of viewers filed, stating that the change prayed for is necessary and have laid out the following for public use: Beginning at a point on Bean's bridge and Thorn Creek Church road near the residence of Wm. Wise and running south 2 degrees west 2344 feet to a point near a mill on said Bean Bridge and Thorn Creek Church road and vacating the original road between the points named in the petition. No damages assessed. Costs of making about $100 to be borne by the township. June 6th, 1896, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet; notice to be given according to rules of court.

BY THE COURT.

No. 4 R. D. June Sessions, 1896, Petition of citizens of Clinton township for change of public road leading from State road on lands of W. P. Hemphill to Pittsburg and Kittanning road (on account of heavy grade on same) on lands of Daniel Eicas. March 2nd, 1896, viewers appointed. May 29th, 1896, report of viewers filed stating that the change prayed for is necessary and have laid out the following for public use: Beginning at lands of Robt Norris 58 5, 11.3; thence N. 31 E. 25; thence N. 36 E. 18 8; thence N. 46 E. 18. 6; thence N. 13 E. 5; thence N. 7 E 25 8 10 to a point of lands of Samuel Hemphill. Damages assessed to W P. Hemphill, $10; Samuel Hemphill, $10; —— Norris, $10; to be borne by the county. Cost of making $75, to be borne by the township of Clinton. June 6th, 1896, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of court.

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No 5, June Sessions, 1896, Petition of citizens of Forward township for a county bridge over Connoquenessing Creek where the road leading from the Butler-Harmony road to the Butler-Evans City road at what is known as Marshall Fording. March 7th, 1896, viewers appointed May 30th, 1896, report of viewers filed stating that the proposed bridge is necessary and would require more expense than it is reasonable the township of Forward should bear and did locate the site thereof at the place mentioned in the petition. June 6th, 1896, approved. Notice to be given according to rules of court

BY THE COURT.

R. D. No 6, June Sessions 1896, Petition of citizens of Clearfield township for change of Public road in said Township being that part of the public road leading from Jeffersonville to Denny's Mill, passing through the farm of Patrick Logue April 28th, 1896, viewers appointed May 30th 1896, report of viewers filed stating that the change prayed for is necessary and returning the following for public use: Beginning at a point on the Denny Mill road and running north 2 degrees east 275 feet to where it intersects another road leading to Denny's Mill. No damages assessed. June 6th, 1896, approved and fix width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be given according to rules of court.

BY THE COURT.

BUTLER COUNTY, ss:

Certified from the record this 8th day of August, 1896.

JOSEPH CRISWELL, Clerk Q. S.

The Place to Buy GAS COOKING AND HEATING STOVES, GAS BURNERS AND FIXTURES, HOSE, BATH TUBS, ENAMEL AND IMPROVED WELSHBACH GAS BURNER,

W. H. O'BRIEN & SON

107 East Jefferson St.

L. C. WICK

DEALER IN

Rough and Worked Lumber

OF ALL KINDS

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Shingles and Lath Always in Stock.

LIME, HAIR AND PLASTER

Office opposite P. & W. Depot, BUTLER

ABRAMS & BROWN,

INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE

Strong Companies. Prompt Settlements.

Home Insurance Co. of New York, Insurance Co. of North America, of Philadelphia Pa. Phenix Insurance of Brooklyn, N. Y. and Hartford Insurance Co. of Hartford Conn

OFFICE: Corner of Main St. and the Diamond, north of Court House, Butler, Pa.

The Weldon Estate

By Alfred H. Calhoun.

[Copyright, 1896 by American Press Association.]

CHAPTER IX.

Bouton expressed no horror when Black Eagle told him that Henry Kyle was dying. He had no love for the young man. He feared his popularity with the gang, and, like greater rulers, he wanted no rivals near his throne.

"Go up with Black Eagle and see what's wrong. I don't think Hank is the man to let any one get away with him."

Captain Brandon, immediately after his encounter with Henry Kyle, swam across the Blue Water, intending to go down on the opposite side and recross when abreast his camp. He reached the shore without much trouble, though the water was very cold and the current swift. As there was no light in his own camp and the river was quite wide he could only guess at its location when he started to swim back. He reached the shore, and, rising to his feet, was about to walk to the corral, when a chorus of ravage yells that rooted him to the spot rang out and echoed among the rocks.

"Surrender, surrender, or we'll open fire!" shouted Bouton from the center of the stockade.

"Hold! Hold! We surrender!" called out the men under Howard Blanchard.

A dozen torches were lit inside the corral, and revealed Bouton and his gang in full possession of the central stockade, in which were the women and children, and where the captain had counted on making his last stand.

"Fly, Howard! Fly!" shouted Alice from the stockade.

The captain saw a man leaping over the wall and heard the crack of a dozen rifles.

"That is Howard Blanchard, and they are following him," said the captain aloud. Then he shouted: "This way, Howard! This way!"

Howard Blanchard recognized the voice of his friend, and ran toward him. He would certainly have been overtaken by his pursuers had not the captain raised his rifle and brought the foremost to the ground.

"Come, Howard!" cried the captain, seizing the young man's arm. "Keep beside me." And together they vanished in the darkness.

So thoroughly had Patch's plan worked that the immigrant camp was taken without the firing of a shot, and a cheer announced the fact to the men under Font Robb.

"Light fires about the corral!" shouted Bouton.

The fires were lit and the glare added to the alarm of the children, who, with frightened cries, were clinging to their equally alarmed mothers.

Approaching the place where Alice Blanchard and her sister were trying to allay the fears of their friends, Bouton raised his hat, and, with a bow intended to be very gallant, said:

He brought the foremost to the ground.

"Don't feel scared, ladies. I'm a gentleman, and I promise that no harm shall come to you."

Bouton heard a deep bass voice behind him, and trembled, and the next instant the Prophet towered up before him.

"What did you want with me?" said the Prophet, and he threw his long rifle into the hollow of his left arm, and, with his right hand grasping the lock, he looked with mingled fierceness and contempt at the outlaw leader.

"I want to tell you," said Bouton, who did not want to lose his character for firmness in the eyes of the men crowding around, "that it will be safer for you to leave this camp and to remain away."

"Safer?" repeated the Prophet.

"Yes, that is what I said."

"I have never considered my own safety in coming or going through these hills. I have never thought of danger from man when I felt that I was obeying the behests of the great Jehovah. Didst think that I dreaded thee or thy bandits? Why should I flee, I, who never feared the face of mortal man?"

Bouton waved his hand and half turned on his heel.

"I shall go," said the Prophet solemnly. "I can be of no use at present to the oppressed. I shall go, Bouton, but I will return, and when I come within reach of your people's fire you will be within the reach of this." He patted the long weapon resting in the hollow of his arm and continued, "For every indignity you offer to the people now in thy power a life will be taken."

The Prophet stepped back, and kept stepping back until he was over the corral wall and lost in the darkness.

"Let him go," said Bouton, with a laugh. "Let him go and rave to the rocks and trees, as he is his habit. But I command you, men, if he ever comes within reach again shoot him down as you would a wolf."

Bouton went back to Alice Blanchard, and again his hat was in his hand.

"Tell the ladies not to fear," he said. "Have them put their children to sleep again. We are not the monsters we have been painted, as I hope to prove to you."

"If you are what you claim," she asked, "why have you made war on innocent and inoffensive people?"

"I have not made war."

"What do you call your conduct, then?"

"I am acting in the interest of law.

"Of law?" And the shadow of a sneer gathered about the beautiful lips.

"Yes. There are men here who have a warrant for the arrest of Dr. Blanchard and his son."

"I have seen the men. Their name is Bliss?"

"Yes."

"And you believe them?"

"I cannot help believing them. I have seen the papers, and they have paid me for my services."

"But are you authorized by law to aid these wretches?"

"There is no law in this land," replied Bouton, "but that which each man can enforce with his strong right arm."

"Then you confess that you have no right to do this thing?"

"A right? Why, Miss Blanchard, might is right here, and I reckon you'll find it pretty much so the world over. If your father and brother are innocent, they can prove it when they return to West Virginia."

"Then we return together as we came," said Alice.

"I beg your pardon, but it has been decided not to subject yourself and your sister to the trials and inconveniences of a return. You remain in our charge for the present."

Without waiting to hear her comment on this, Bouton turned and walked hurriedly away. As he neared the fire he saw the men under Font Robb crowding around a prostrate form. He knew that the man on the ground was Henry Kyle, and in his heart he hoped he might find him dead. In this hope he was disappointed. Skilled in the rude remedies of that land, Font Robb had assured himself before carrying the wounded man back that no bones were broken and that he still breathed. When Robb got him back to camp, he discovered a gash on his head and saw that he was suffering from a shock that would have knocked the breath forever out of a man of ordinary vitality. He bathed the wound and bound up the head, which, in addition to forcing water into the unconscious man's mouth, had the effect of bringing him back to reason. Kyle had opened his eyes and was looking around him in a dazed way when Bouton forced his way through the crowd and stood before him.

"Hello, Hank! Who did this?" asked Bouton.

"I don't know," replied Henry Kyle, and he raised his hand to his forehead and shut his eyes the better to collect his wandering senses.

"You don't know? Well, if any one was to treat me in that way, I'd be apt to know who it was and to remember him till the day I died."

"It was Captain Brandon," said Black Eagle.

"Hah! This is a case where the hunter was hunted," laughed Bouton. "But never mind, Hank; better luck next time. You have failed, but I have won."

"And the young ladies, the Blanchards?" asked Harry eagerly.

"Oh, they are safe and sound. You don't suppose I'd let harm come to those lovely creatures? No, no, they are reposing peacefully within the stockade."

"And the brother—Howard?"

"He escaped, I believe," said Bouton.

After the women had ceased their wailing and the children their sobbing Tom Bliss and his brother Sim drew apart and congratulated themselves on the success of their mission. They had now no doubt of being able to get rid of Dr. Blanchard. Howard they regarded as already dead, and they imagined themselves the guardians of the beautiful sisters—the heirs of the Weldon estate in Virginia. But their conversation was interrupted by Bouton, whom they did not dream to be within hearing. But he suddenly appeared and said:

"Of course you are shrewd as your father, who has charge of the Weldon estate on the Great Kanawha," just as if he were talking about a subject in which he was but little interested.

Tom Bliss straightened up on hearing this and looked into Bouton's mocking black eyes until his own fell under their unflinching gaze. In that brief time he saw this man had discovered his secret, no doubt from hearing conversations between himself and Sim, for which he mentally cursed himself. Bouton and his brother. But from what Bouton said he inferred that he knew more than he could have overheard, and he determined to draw him out. To do this he knew that genuine candor was necessary, for he could not deceive a man as well versed in all the tricks of villainy as himself. Tom had inherited quickness of thought and shrewdness from three generations of backwoods lawyers, to whom the term "shyster," though deserved, had not yet been applied. He had underrated the ability of Bouton, as all men underestimate the ability of their tools, and now that the reaction had set in he was inclined, as is the rule, to go to the other extreme and give him credit for powers which he did not possess.

"Bouton, I'll be frank with you," he said.

"I like that."

"And I want you to be frank with me."

"You can count on that."

Shielding himself and his father and coloring all the facts in his own favor, Tom Bliss told the story of the Weldons, and represented with considerable accuracy the condition and value of the estate of John Weldon, with the terms of his ridiculous will. He did not say that Dr. Blanchard or his children could contest the will, but he gave Bouton to understand that if the doctor and his son were out of the way that all would be "plain sailing."

"I see," said Bouton. "If the doctor and his son were out of the way, then you think you and your father would be safe, particularly if you and your brothers married the doctor's daughters, eh?"

"No, not that; there are other heirs."

"In West Virginia?"

"Yes."

"And they, you think, are the only heirs in your way?"

"The only ones."

"Tom Bliss, you may be a good lawyer and as prime a rascal as myself, but you are mistaken about the heirs."

"How do you know that? What can you know about it?" asked the amazed Tom Bliss.

"When we began to speak just now, I didn't think I knew anything, but since I have heard you I find I know more than you do, a great deal more than you do."

"Then I hope you will be equally candid and tell me all about it," said Tom Bliss, who still believed that Bouton was joking him.

"See here, Tom Bliss, how old do I look to be?" Bouton straightened him self up and turned his face to the lawyer.

"About 30, I should say," replied Tom Bliss after a judicial survey.

"Many thanks for the compliment to my youthful appearance. It is the compensation for my moderate life. I am now in my thirty-ninth year, and, like every man, I am just as old as I look and feel, and I never felt better in my life."

"But what has your age to do with this question?"

"More than you think, Tom. Eighteen years ago I was a grown man."

"Twenty-one years of age!"

"Yes, and for four years I had been guiding parties from Council Bluffs west to the mountains."

"Indeed."

"Yes, indeed. And let me say, Tom, that I guided many curious parties. I've known men to leave Council Bluffs with one name and to have another when they got to the mountains, and I've known men to start out with high hopes and to die before they saw the mountains"—

"Yes."

"Yes, Tom, just as sure as you're sitting there beside me. Oh, I've had lots and lots of experience with people from the states, but I never met such a curious outfit as the Weldons."

"The Weldons!" exclaimed Tom Bliss.

"Yes. Valentine Weldon and his wife, and two sons, with signs of another child. I didn't guide them to the mountains, but I was with the man that did."

"To what mountains?"

"I won't say. I dare not say. But I'll tell you this: I know where Valentine Weldon and his family are."

"You do?"

"I do."

"And have they changed their name?"

"Yes."

"What name have they now?"

"That I can't tell."

"Why not?"

"Because I haven't got so—low as to violate an oath. I see you are surprised at my knowledge."

"I am amazed."

"I could amaze you still more if I wanted to." And Bouton threw back his head and shook with dumb laughter.

"But," said Tom Bliss, "Valentine Weldon is a murderer, and he dare not make himself known—not if he was heir to a kingdom."

"Perhaps not, but the sins of the father, if I know anything about it, are no bar to the children. What's your opinion?"

"I—I think you're right," stammered Tom Bliss. And now his jaunty manner had vanished, and there were dark rings under his eyes.

"Oh, it's very funny how things do happen in this world. I often think that fate is against me, and just as I am about to give up fortune gives he wheel a whirl, and all is dazzling and bright. She never gave it such a whirl as this."

"No?"

"Never, Tom, for I now see that I can possess that estate just as easy as you can—easier indeed, for I have the whole game in my own hands."

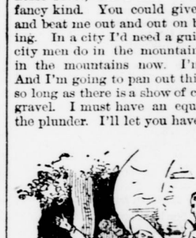
"I don't understand you," gasped Tom Bliss.

"And I don't intend that you shall. Look at me, Tom, and tell me if you think I'm a cursed fool."

Tom did look at him and said:

"No, Bouton; you have lots of sense."

"Yes, Tom, lots and dead loads of horse sense, but I ain't much on the fancy kind. You could give me points and beat me out and out on book learning. In a city I'd need a guide, just as city men do in the mountains, but I'm in the mountains now. I'm at home. And I'm going to pan out this find just so long as there is a show of color in the gravel. I must have an equal share of the plunder. I'll let you have charge of



"I can possess that estate just as easily as you can."

the girls. I can make my market in another place."

"Again I don't understand you."

"Put the contract into writing and make me an equal partner; then we'll talk. When I find that you are doing the square thing by me, I'll come right out and tell you the truth—that is, I'll tell you all I know, and I know things that'll make you heed them when you hear them. What do you say?"

"What can I do but agree?"

"You'll take me in on the ground floor?"

"Yes."

"Well, Tom, here's my hand. Now let us get back and have some breakfast. Business is crowding upon me, but I like it. After years of trying I see my way to wealth, and I feel that fortune is again with me."

[CONTINUED.]

REGISTRATION OF VOTERS.

State Chairman Elkin Sends a Reminder to County Chairmen.

State Chairman Elkin has sent a letter to the chairmen of the various county committees calling attention to the necessity of looking after the registration of voters. Under sections 2 and 3 of the registration act of 1895 it is the duty of the assessor of each district to be present at the election house during two secular days before the Tuesday next following the first Monday in November.

Under this arrangement the registration this year will fall upon Tuesday and Wednesday, the first and second days of September, from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. and from 6 p. m. to 9 p. m. The assessor will sit during this time for the purpose of hearing and acting upon applications to be made, or relating to names upon the original registry list or are sought to be placed thereon or struck therefrom as provided in the act. The list thus revised is to be returned to the county commissioners on Sept. 3. The completion and correction of the registry list is one of the most important preliminaries to the general election. With co-operation on the part of the chairman and the voters, this important detail will be given proper attention.

Craze Dying Out.

Advices from the western states is to the effect that the silver craze is dying out and the campaign of education adopted by the Republicans is bearing fruit. Any man who will stop and think will soon make up his mind that free coinage of silver will work to the disadvantage of every one, except the silver producer.—Indiana Messenger.

THIS is not the year for stay-at-home voters. Come out and help to save the country.

CHAIRMAN Elkin sounds the alarm against Republican apathy. It should not be permitted to exist in a single election district in the state. A good fight this year will entitle all hands to a rest next year.

WE WANT McKinley because we want Republicanism. Republicanism for