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How are the boys? How are the girls? Are they well shod?

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Through trains for the east leave Pittering (Union Station) as follows: barg (Union Station) as follows:—
Atlantic Express, daily 310 A. M.
Pennsylvania Limited 715 "
Day Express, 730 "
Main Line Express 800 "
Fibiladelphia Express 430 P. M.
Eastern Express 795 %
Fast Line 810 "
Ever detailed in organism address Thes. For detailed information, address Thes. 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.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

A. B. CROUCH, Agent Trains leave the B. & O. depot in Fittburg or the East as follows.

Trains leave the B. & O. depot in Pittburg for the East as follows. I For Washington Dr C., Baltimore, Philadel phia, and New York, 7:30 and 9:20 p. m. Cumberland, 6:40, 7:30, a.m. 1:10, 9:20 p. m. Conpelsylle, 6:40, 7:30, a. m. 1:10, 9:20 p. m. Conpelsylle, 6:40, 7:30, a. m. 1:10, 4:30, 5:30, p. m. Uniontown, Morga ttowk and Fairmont, 7:30, a., m. and 5:30 p. m. Washington, Pa., 7:40 and 3:30 a. m., 4:00, 4:35 and 9:00, 11:55 p. m. Wheelby, 7:40, and 9:30 a. m., 4:00, 4:35 and 9:00, 11:55 p. m. Wheelby, 7:40 and 9:30 a. m., 9:10, 11:55 p. m. Parior and sleeping cars to Baltimore Washington, Cinclinati, St., Jouis, Columbus and Newark, 7:40 a. m., 9:10, 11:55 p. m. For Chicago, 2:40 and 9:30 p. m. Parior and sleeping cars to Baltimore Washington, Cinclinati and Chicago.
H. O. Dunkle, Gen. Supt., Allegheny, Pa. R. P. REYNOLDS, Supt., Foxburg, Pa.

THE PITTSBURG, SHENAN-GO & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD. TIME TABLE-In effect Monday, June 1896. Trains are run by Standard Central Time (90th Meridian).

GOING SOUTH

ING NORTH.

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ore - Train No. 1 starts from Exposi-Park at 545 a.m. Mondays only. No-to- Exposition Park Saturdays only. And 15 and 16 will run Sunday only from Butler and Exposition Park, mak-alistops. Ly Butler at 7:30 a.m. Re-teg leave Exposition Park 6 p.m. LARK theneral Manager, Greenville, Pa

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The Butler Savings Bank is the Oldest, Bank ng Institution in Butler County, seneral banking business transacted We solicit accounts of oil producers, merchante, tarmers and others.

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We left Henry Kyle in charge of Bouton's camp. Scarcely had Bouton depart-ed when Kyle went to Alice Blanchard and informed her that he was about to leave. He advised the sisters to depart with him, but they resolutely declined to trust to his good faith.

Going to where his saddled horse stood vaiting him, Henry was in the act of ning from an approaching storm reveal ed Patch. The report of Henry's pistol and a clap of thunder followed simultaneously. Then he mounted and cal-

not take effect on the would be assassin. Patch was untouched, but thoroughl; off, Patch sat on the ground and felt all point, his spirits and his courage ros wonderfully. He was saved a job that from the first he did not like, not because he would hegitate to do murder, but beat heart a coward. He went directly to where the sisters were sitting threw himself on the ground, saying at "This is a mighty dark night, la-

"It's a mighty dark night, ladies, and looks as if we mout have right smart of a storm."

Still no r. ply.
"Don't you hear me?" he asked an-

grily.
"We do," replied Alice. "Then why don't you speak?"
"Why should we speak?" "Because it's perlite, and when I ax

blow me, but I like a civil answer. "But you did not ask a question. You simply volunteered an opinion," said Alice with the calmness of tone that disinguished her "Waal, we won't quarrel about p'ints like that. I ain't much on the talk, I'll

confess, and mebbe young ladies like you uns mout think me a bit rough, but when you git down under the husks. even if I do say it myself, thar ain't many better fellows than me." After exchanging a meaning glance with her sister, Alice Blanchard became

more gracious to Patch, and that mon-ster, delighted at the change, then and there declared that if they would trust him he would take them to their friends "without a cent of pay." In response to Clara's question he told how this could be done, nor did he dream that the sis-ters had themselves planned to get away from the outlaws that night. When, at length, Patch left, the sisters,

with more light on the question, renewed the conversation. Their horses were below the camp, and, believing that it would be safer and easier to ride than to walk, Clara proposed that they should attempt to secure them. She had the Weldon decision of character. Securing from their saddlebags, including a them, but they soon became calm and hailed its roaring as the voice of a friend. The rain fell in a deluge, but this they did not mind. It shielded them from their foes. At first the lightning was so vivid and continuous that it kept the camp and the surrounding landscape lit up. It revealed to them the horses, and, joy! two of them were saddled with their own saddles and an-other near by bore a man's.

if they were becoming ignited and must soon burst forth in lurid flames. The heated air rose up in shimmering waves "If they follow us on horseback,"
thought Alice, "the danger will be increased. I must free all the animals."
She made Clara wait in the bushes by the river, and, knife in hand, crept for-ward and began to cut the ropes that Clara, her brow beaded and her checks crimsoned with the heat.

"We might," replied Alice, "but I feel it is better to endure where we are safe than to venture out where some of held the uneasy horses to the stakes. Ev-ery one was freed. She secured the two on which she and Clara were to ride and hastily led them to the river. Both were expert horsewomen. To avoid the camp, Alice decided to cross the river. They Alice decided to cross the river. They were in the act of descending the bank when the lightning again flashed out, and they heard a maddened shout behind them. Alice looked back, and not ten yards away she saw Sim Bliss gesticulating like a madman and shouting all the time. Answering shouts came back from the camp. The borses, dis-covering they were free, went snorting and plunging madly about. Pistols were discharged, and the whole camp was in

in uproar that drowned out the crashing "Keep close to my side, Clara. Now for liberty, in Ged's name!" said the he-

They turned their horses to the river and boldly dashed in. The banks on both sides were low, but the rain had already swelled the bed, and the cold current rose to the girths and soon began to float anes of the horses. It was so dark that they could not see the opposite bank and so had to be guided wholly by the frantic shouting and shooting be hind them. The instinct of the horses served them well. The animals, though forced to swim down 200 yards by the mad current, kept their nostrils pointed to the opposite shore and went on till they stood dripping on the other bank. "Away from the camp!" replied Alice

"Can you see anything": d Alice, who ignored the loss of the horses in her anxiety to learn what frightened in answer to her sister's question. "We know not a destination. We must only think of the place we fly from. Our destination cannot be worse than our start-ing point. The kind Providence that has so far aided us must still be our reliance and our guide."

They had no fear of immediate pur-

suit, for they knew that the horses were beyond the control of the outlaws and that it would be impossible for them to get them together before daylight. They also knew that Bouton and his men were in the mountains, as were Black Eagle and his warriors, but recapture would not, could not, make their condition worse. The sisters kept their horses close together—so close that they could have talked had not their hearts been

too full for utterance.

They rode from the time they left the river at a quick walk. The tenden-cy of the horses was to dash away, but they submitted to the restraint of the

"We may have to test their speed," said Alice when starting off, "so let us reserve their strength." They could tell when they entered the force of the force with For the moment they were frozen with terror. The instant the grizzly caught mountains by the movements of their horses. Indeed they reasoned that they were on a trail. Whether this trail led to friend or fee they have been dearly and sent forth a series of growls that to friend or foe they knew not—only the future could tell. Just as the day

At the sound of his voice Alice and was breaking both horses came to a halt and no urging could force them on.
"Let us dismount till the sun is up."

At the sound of his voice Alice and Clara, with shrieks of alarm which they could not restrain, ran out of the glen,

said Alice, and she set Clara an example by springing from her horse and taking the bridle on her arm.

They had not long to wait. They scould see the shadows rising from the mountains and the darkness multiply in the depths of the fearful gulf on whose brink they stood. They were on the edge of a chasm, or "canyon," as it was called in that land. It was one of those profound rifts peculiar to the mountains of western America. They had brought their horses to a convenient rock in order to get into the saddle rock in order to get into the saddle canyon wall rose a sheet distance ahead, again, for they were weary and their garments were heavy with moisture, when both were startled by hearing the back. But it was too late to retrace their transitions of horses and the count of the cou tramping of horses and the sound of men's voices. Nearer and nearer came the riders—more and more distinct became the pounding of the iron covered become the fibre reals.

hoofs on the flinty rocks. "Alice! Alice!" cried Clara. "That is that projecting rock." ther's voice."

"Father's voice!" echoed Alice, her voice.

"Lie down! Lie down and do not "Lie down and do not the same confident tones."

ears telling her that her sister was not fear," rang out the same confident tones.
This was the opportunity the youngrifleman sought. With a rapidity that "Yes, and Howard's and the captain's and John Clyde's."

"Yes, yes: I hear them." Then she gave the explosions almost a continuous raised her voice and with eager joy

raised. The animal remained erect.

"Father! Father! Howard!" "My daughter!" came the impassioned response. of bridles and the snorting of the approaching horses. The girls caught sight his hot, fetid breath in their faces. At

of the riders, but the awful canyon a halloo from over the canyon the bear yawned between them. CHAPTER XVII. No language can describe Dr. Blanchard's joy at sight of his daughters. In his eagerness to clasp them to his breast he would have rushed into the canyon had not Captain Brandon restrained

"Let me go to my children!" cried the delighted old man. "See! They are reaching out their hands to me." "The canyon separates us," said the aptain. "Wait till we have spoken with them."

Alice saw at a glance the futility of attempting to join the party at that point, and she knew that the same obstruction prevented them coming to her

Mutual congratulations passed back and forth, and, at Captain Brandon's request, Alice told of their escape and the condition in which they left Bouton's camp.
"Remain where you are," said the

captain when Alice had concluded the brief but thrilling story of their flight. "Hide in the shadow of that rock and we will come to you. "How long before you can reach us?" said Alice.
"It will take till the middle of the

fatigued the novelty of the situation,

the recent happy meeting and the de-lightful anticipation of soon being with

the only water for miles around was

roaring in the inaccessible depths of the

canyon. The day was very hot. The rocks

glistened along the volcanic summits as

and looked as if it were panting. The distant landscape became fantastic and

"Can we not find some place where

there is a little water or air?" asked

As in all things, Clara yielded to this

opinion and drew closer into the strip of shadow made by the rock towering above them. They had just settled down

again to endure with patience the swel-

tering heat when both were startled by

the actions of the horses. The animals

ceased to be languid, and now, with di-lating nostrils, heads erect and fright-

"What can it be?" asked Clara, look-

Alice. "Let us go out where the horses

They rose and were walking to the

ropes till they snapped like pistols. Alice saw the danger and ran forward to catch and soothe the mirnels, but before she could reach them they had turned

and sped away as only frightened horses

"I think I see a man," gasped Clara.
"That is a shdaow," said Alice.
"But it moves. See! It comes this

As they watched the shadow it ros

"That can't be a man," said Alice,

who still retained her fine presence of

"It might be some animal. Better that than any of Bouton's people. It

"Why fly from a shadow, Clara?

asked Alice, encircling her sister's slender waist to give her confidence.
"It is not a shadow, sister. There it

is! See its glaring eyes and hanging

Alice looked up the rocks and saw

coming down one of those mountain

terrors, a grizzly bear. Neither of them

But while crossing the plains they had

often heard Captain Brandon describe

had ever seen such a monster before

"What do you think it can be?

has disappeared."
"But why remain here, sister?"

till it locked as if cast by a giant

the outlaws may see us."

ters were sitting.

lack abyss.
"Get back!" shouted Henry Kyle, afternoon to flank the head of the can-yon, but keep up a good heart." "That danger is over."
The sisters obeyed him, and, with the impassable chasm between them and him, they looked at each other in silence. "Would it not be better for us to g and meet you?" and meet you?"

"No. Though if there were no danger in the way, I would consent. We know where you are now. Should you leave, we might not be able to find you."

"And what are we to do with the

Alice was the first to speak.

"For myself and sister let me thank you for this brave and most opportune act," she said, with a gracious bow. "Opportune it certainly was, but from my position I could hardly call it brave. "If you can find grass near by, let I can assure you, however, that had I tem graze. I see you have riatas fasbeen on that side I would have acted in them graze. I see you have riatas fas-tened to the saddles," said the captain.

just the same way," replied Henry.
Alice was beginning to feel that they With words of encouragement the party rode off, Dr. Blanchard remaining could trust the man who had just secur to wave his hand to them. A cloud seemed to come up from the canyon and settle on the landscape when the good white head disappeared.

The girls found a little space close by covered with nutritious bunch grass, and here they secured the horses, tying them so that they could graze. They cound a rock walled cave in the glore.

"Take this course," said Henry Kyle, pointing in the direction opposite to that from which the captain was expected, "and halt when it is dark. Before they secured the horses, tying them so that they could graze. They course?"

"I can hardly expect you to believe they could me that Bouton was your chief?"

"I can hardly expect you to believe chief?" in the rear, and every few paces he turned to look back at his daughters and ed them from an awful fate.

It was too late to retrace their steps.

me when I say that if you take the other course you will be in Bouton's power again before the sun sets.

their father and brother again kept them awake. The same feelings prevented them thinking of food or the fact that "and think over what you have told

Henry Kyle made no reply to this. He hesitated for a moment, then raised his cap and was soon lost to sight among the rocks. The sisters sat down in the shadow of a rock and discussed the situation. As usual, Alice had her way, but, curiously enough, this way lay in the course suggested by Henry Kyle. At heart she believed that the young man wanted to befriend them.

If anything, the air seemed to grow

hotter. The were on foot and not accus-tomed to walking. They were hungry, and their thirst became a torture. Hand in hand they struggled on, the sharp rocks cutting through their shoes and the sun blistering their faces and hands A short time before sunset they discovered some water in the hollow of a rock and though it was anything but cool they drank it and bathed their faces in it with a sense of satisfaction and relief uch as they had never before experi-

They rose to their feet and were about to resume their indefinite march when they heard the tramping of horses and the unrestrained voices of men down the hill. Their recent familiarity with danger had wonderfully increased ened eyes, they looked up the walls of the glen directly above where the sistheir self possession. Secreting them-selves as well as they could, they reaching anxiously about her.
"We cannot see from here," replied ed a position from which they could see the slope of a mountain stretching away beneath them till lost in the shadows of the valley. They saw Black Eagle and his warriors, and in their midst they center of the glen, when, to their amazement, the horses started back with snorts of alarm and tugged at the saw the prisoner, Louis Kyle.

allies and anxious to rescue him, Henry Kyle was in search of Black Eagle's band when he so opportunely came to the rescue of Alice Blanchard and her this deed and wipe it out in blood!" sister. After leaving the girls he went to where his horse was grazing and rode on over the hills. His object now was to reach the opposite side of the canyon, and, without forgetting his brother, to do all that he could for the girl that he loved and her sister. He headed his horse for the valley, whose every sur-

Kyle was soon galloping across the meadows and along the shore of the lake in the center of the valley. With his quick observation, he saw that there were no cattle, horses or sheep where hitherto the green expanse swarmed with them. This struck him as strange. He urged on his horse, dashed into the grove in which the home that had ever welcomed him stood and reined in be-

stood on the rocky rim just as the sun was setting. The horse also recognized

side the ash heap that marked the site of his father's house. The stillness of death hung over grove and mountain. Even the birds seemed to have flown from the trees, through which the evening breezes went sighing like a requiem. With a cry of agony Henry Kyle flung himself from his sad-Henry Kyle flung himself from his saddle and gazed wildly about him. The old house was gone, but in the rush of feelings he could not think of the house. feelings he could not think of the house. The occupants?

"I let total "I had not a friend in the world." "You had forgotten me. I could not forget you unless my heart were dead." "No, I had not forgotten you, but I world not forgotten you.

the ghost of his own voice, the echo: "Mother! Mother!"

He shouted for his father, he shouted for Nora, but only the echoes, like a

is my doing!"

His first thought was that this had been done by Indians. He looked abouthin, and his trained eyes soon discoverhim, and his trained eyes soon discovery. ed in the soft, trampled ground the impress of white men's feet. There was not a moceasin track among them. He knelt down and read the impressions as a scholar would read a simple book, and leaping to his feet he cried:

"Beyton has been here. Bouton came."
"Beyton has been here. Bouton came."

ed a voice behind him.
"Who is that?" he demanded as he clutched his rifle and tried to discover "Come closer to the canyon-out on the speaker through the increasing dark-

> name she sprang forward and threw her arms about Henry Kyla.
> "You, Kushatt" he said, gently disengaging himself.

'Yes, and I thank the Spirit of the ing rifle. The animal remained erect during this deadly fusillade. As they lay down Clara looked across Mountains that you have come here " 'When was this done?" he asked. the abyss, and saw Henry While comis

"Last night." "They are fugitives in the moun-

"Alas, she is a captive."

the brink of the wall that dropped with "A captive!" a shear perpendicular fall to 1,000 feet "A captive in the hands of Bouton!" "O God!"

"Yes, call upon your God, Henry Kyle, but he will not hear your cry, for his ears were closed to your father's lamentations and your mother's wailing. Your companions have done this thing, yet I will not blame you. I cannot denounce the idol I have so long worshiped."

not wait to be questioned, but tell me all about it." "I will, but sit down. You are

her long black hair, and in a low musical voice, like one improvising a dirge, she told all with which the reader is already familiar, and then continued:
"We hid in the rocks, but Bouton and

his men found us. They ran in like wild beasts. The Prophet fought like the dead chiefs of the Sioux and carried elow. The rifle cracked. The bear totback your mother."
"And my father?" tered as it attempted to bring down its onderous fore feet. The blood spurted "I never saw him angered before, but he was in truth a warrior and feurless. Yet wounded and in darkness, what could he do? Nothing to prevent them the angular rock; but failing, it sent up an awful roar and plunged into the

when they seized Nora and bore her "And Nora is in Bouton's hands?" "She is, or may be that she is dead."
"And my father and mother?"

"Do you not know where they are?"
"I do not."

"No."
"Why not? Did you not love them?"
"I did and do, but it was my love for you that made me steal away and hide in the rocks near by."

"What did you do that for? What had your love for me to do with such con-

"Then that is why I expected to see you," she said in a plaintive tone. were right in thinking I would be with



eader," groaned Henry Kyle as he sat down with his face buried in his hands, and his body swayed to and fro in the intensity of his grief.

"You are not angry with me, Henry?"
"Angry, Kushat?"
"Yes, my words do not please you." "Kushat, I should drop on my knees and worship your fidelity were I not too

degraded to worship anything."
He gave her his hand, but still sat with his head bowed on his breast. After a painful pause he leaped to his feet, and, dashing his cap to the ground, raised his face and his hands to the CHAPTER XVIII.

Aware that his brother Louis was a problem of the hands of Bouton's Indian allies and anxious to rescue him, Henry Kyle was in search of Black Eagle's first resolution for good of my life. By this deed and wipe it out in blood!"

He stopped and a flood of tears followed his vow.
"And you will leave the valley now?" "No. I must let my horse feed and rest. For me there is no more rest." "Do not talk so. Your mother's heart will gladden to see you, and your father is every ready to forgive."

rounding was so familiar to him, and stood on the rocky rim just as the sun was setting. The horse also recognized the place and seemed anxious to go down.

Giving the animal loose rein, Henry of the company of the place and long and staked him. Then he came back and est talking with Knebat came back and sat talking with Kushat till near midnight. He threw himself on the ground, and even as he spoke he dropped farther and farther back till his head lay on the grass and his voice became a murmur. "Call me before daylight," were the last words he uttered before sinking to

sleep. The Indian girl did not sleep. When the colder blasts came down from the snow peaks, she took the blanket from around her own shoulders and laid it

over his head.
"Kushat," said Henry Kyle, wide
awake the moment her hand touched

him, "Kushat, I have misjudged you."
"Why so?" she asked.
"I felt today that excepting my mother I had not a friend in the world."
"You had forgotten me. I could not

Where were the occupants?

"Mother! Mother!" he cried, and the rocks behind the woods returned, like

"No, I had not forgotten you, but I have given you no reason to love me. Now I must ride again."

"I would, Kushat." mockery, replied.

"O God! O God!" he wailed; "this is my doing!"

His first thought was that this had been done by Indians. He looked about she had been done by Indians. He looked about she said, reaching out her mands.

"I will do it, Kushat. But, mind you,

knelt down and read the impressions as a scholar would read a simple book, and leaping to his feet he cried:

"Bouton has been here. Bouton came here when he left me in charge of the count."

"Then you remain with me," said Henry, taking her little red hands and count."

raising them as if he were going to kiss them. But he did not do so. "It will them. But he did not do so. "It will make me stronger to know that I am not wholly worthless and degraded. butched his rifle and tried to discover the speaker through the increasing darkness.

'One who would die for you. Kuhat!"

How who would werthiess and degraded. Your love will keep alive my self respect. But even here I see my own self-ishness. Come, Kushat, bring your horse here."

Kushat flew off, silent as a shadow, kushat flew off, silent as a shadow, and came back in a few minutes mount-ed on a spirited, graceful animal. Henry kyle saddled his horse and with the Indian girl by his side rode out of the silent valley.

Ilis Utterance When Opposing Free Coinage Twenty Years Ago. (Extract from a Speech Delivered July 13, 1878.)
In opposing the free coinage of silver
President Garfield used the following impressive words: "Mr. Speaker, I can hardly
conceive a situation in which the house could be brought more directly face to face with what seems to present, on the

one hand, public honor, and on the other, the deepest public disgrace.

"It has happened in the fluctuation of these metals that there is now a notable opportunity to cheat seven millions of men by adopting the baser metal as the aggregate of public and private debts can be wiped out with a sponge. This nation owes \$2,100,000,000 and private citizens of owes \$2,100,000,000 and private citizens of the United States probably owe \$2,500,000, 000, possibly more. At the present mo-ment the relation of debtor and creditor in the United States involves nearly \$5, 000,000,000. It is proposed by the amend-ment of the gentleman from Indiana that, at one fell stroke, one-fifth of all this enormous sums shall be wired of called honest legislation. Since I have been in public life I have never known any proposition that contained so many elements of vast rascality, of colossal

windling, as this. "Gentlemen may remember the finan-dal shock of 1837, the later shock of 1857, them all in one vast crash, and the financial ruin, the overthrow of business

cal ruin, the overthrow of business would be light in comparison with the shock which would follow. "Put in operation the provision now suggested, and all our gold coin will leave the country as fast as it can be carried abroad. Do this and a revolution in our monetary affairs, utterly unparalleld in monetary affairs, utterly unparaleled in the history of our nation, would follow."

THOU SHALT NOT STEAL.

Pertinent Query Respectfully Addressed To Candidate Bryan. The commandment, "Thou shalt not steal," thundered from Sinal and reitrated in the legislation of all nations, is no respecter of persons. [Mr. Bryan at Madison Square Garden]. Does not that commandment forbid the

enforcement by legislation of a policy which would require the owners of life in-surance policies and mortgages, the depositors in savings banks, and the memorganizations to receive in satisfaction of lars having a purchasing power of 100 by, and to which, under present laws, they are catilled? Does it not forbid the reduction, by nearly one-half, of the value of the thousands of small mortgages held by widows and orphans? Does it permit Mr. Bryan and his party to out the pen-

ioner's monthly allowance in two?
There are in this country 4,875,000 savngs bank depositors, the owners of more ings bank depositors, the owners of more than 11,000,000 life insurance policies or contracts, 970,000 pensioners, and a great many persons of small means who have loaned their savings on mortgages. A great majority of these persons have now, or will have before November next, firmly fixed opinions as to the application of this commandment to the Bryan sliver program.-New York Times.

ANDREW JACKSON'S EIGHTH AN-NUAL MESSAGE.

"A depreciation of the currency is always attended by a loss to the laboring classes. This portion of the community have neither time nor opportunity to watch the ebbs and flows of the money market. Engaged from day to day in their useful toils, they do not perceive that, although their wages are nominally the same, or even somewhat higher, they are greatly reduced, in fact, by the rapid increase of currency, which, as it appears to make money abound, they are at first inclined to consider a blessing."

The Pensioner's Dollar.
You say you want a little about the old soldiers. Well, my friends, the crisis which is approaching now, the question before the country now, appeals to the old soldier as much as it did in 1801. I am not afraid that any man who has risked his life in his nation's behalf is going to be influenced by the arguments that are addressed to the soldiers now by the financiers, etc., etc.—Mr. Bryan, at Miwaukee, Sept. 5.

Not one word in answer to the question Not one word in answer to the question

sioners would be reduced by the free coinas to the effect upon pension payme hereafter, of the "extermination" of hereafter, of the "extermination" of the 200 cent dollar" because it is worth too We do not assume that veteran soldie

are thinking of nothing but pensions, bu they should compel Mr. Bryan to say frankly what would be the effect of free coinage upon the pensioner's dollar. Make him answer the question one way or the other. A frank answer would be interesting to many other persons in addition to those whose names are on the pen-

Bryan at times shows a wonderful lack of good sense and good taste. This feature crops out in every speech he makes. His declaration that the Creator did not use any superior kind of mud when he made financiers is a case in point. Such a statement offends not only our sense of de-eency, but of reverence. Even a nonreliglous man turns from such irreverence with disgust. But it seems to be Mr. Bryan's nature to say such things. It is also in accord with the idea that dominates him to array the poor against the well to do Is such the kind of a man the American people desire to set in the cha of Washington and Adams and Harrison?

-Abram S. Hewitt proposes to vote direct for McKinley and honest money. He is not going to waste his vote on a third

whether the purchasing power of the monthly pension payments to 970,000 penage of 16 to 1 silver dollars. Not a word