Mine.

Intervenes.

FH.King.

The reason I am here is because you ar

"And do you intend to use the info

"Yes, sir, a lady; and you must b

if you remember. What you told m was in conversation; I didn't ask you

"Yes," interrupted Wentworth, wearily, "Fleming told me the story."
"Oh, did he? Well, I'm sure I'm much

"Do you mean to say that you intend

to send to the Argus for publication

what I have told you in confidence?"
"Certainly. As I said before, that is

what I am here for. Besides, there is

"And yet you pretend to be a truth

"How much truth, then, is there in

daughter about to visit your father in

Paris, and accompany him from there to the Riviera?"

Miss Brewster laughed brightly.

"Oh, I don't call fibs that a person has

paper, did in Ottawa dishonorable?"

Well, hardly. I think Rivers was not

justified in what he did, because he was

unsuccessful, that is all. I'll bet a dol-lar if I had got hold of those papers

they would have gone through to New York; but then J. K. Rivers is only a

stupid man, and most men are stupid,

with a shy glance at Wentworth.
"I am willing to admit that, Miss

Brewster, if you mean me. There never was a more stupid man than I have

"My dear Mr. Wentworth, it will do

you ever so much good if you come to a

calization of that fact. The truth is,

you take yourself much too seriously

Now, it won't hurt you a bit to have

what I am going to have published in the Argus, and it will help me a great

deal. Just you wait here for a few mo-

ments." With that she flung her book

upon his lap, sprang up, and vanished

down the companionway. In a very

short time she reappeared with some

York Argus is enabled this morning to

ay before its readers a full and exclu-

ive account of the report made by the

two English specialists, Mr. George Wentworth and Mr. John Kenyon, who

were sent over by the London syndicate to examine into the accounts and in-quire into the true value of the mines of

the Ottawa river." She looked up from the paper and said, with an air of friend-

the people at the New York and would

know enough to write it themselves; but as the paper is edited by dull men

and not by a sharp woman, I have to make them pay 25 cents a word for puffing their own enterprise. Well, to

"When it is remembered that the ac

tion of the London syndicate will depend entirely on the report of these two gen-tlemen—"

"I wouldn't put it that way," inter-

rupted Wentworth, in his despair. "I would use the word 'largely' for 'entire-

"Oh, thank you," said Miss Brewster,

cordially. She placed the manuscript on her knee, and with her pencil marked

out the word "entirely," substituting "largely." The reading went on:

"When it is remembered that the action

of the London syndicate will depend

argely on the report of these two gen-

"I shouldn't send that if I thought

ful, honest, honorable woman?"
"I don't pretend it, I am."

peat it."

good newspaper?"

Faultless, Every One



ens Heavy sole waterproof Cordovans

Ladies Kangaroo Calf Shoe......Ladies Fine Dongola Button Shoes.....Ladies Warm Lined Shoes (Leather trimmed.

adies Warm Lined Shoes (Leather trimmed)

We have on hand 42 pair Boys heavy grain waterp

Boys Fire Shoes in all the late style toes... Boys Working Shoes...... Youths Fine Shoes....

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MENS SLOES LADIES SHOES

SHOES

BOYS

MISSES SHOES

shoes, double sole and tip on toe, Sizes 13, 1 and which we bought cheap, and will sell at 50c per pathey are fully worth \$1.00. Call early for this lot winot last long.

Our stock of felt boots and rubber goods is very large and prices are the lowest. Examine our stock before you buy, it will pay you.

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Our special offerings in Childrens' Shoes today are:

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Infants' fine shoes, the kind that wear, sizes, I TO 5 at 250 Children's fine shoes, the kind that wear, sizes, 6 FO 8 at 500 Children's fine shoes, the kind that wear, sizes, 81 TO 101 at 750 A large lot of Children's Tan Shoes at 50c a pair. Sample sale is now on.

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SPECIAL SALE OF

FINE MILLINERY!

Bonnets at \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Hats at \$5.00 \$7.00 and \$9.00 Childrens Hats \$1.50, \$2.25 and \$3.00

Worth \$5.00, \$6.00, and \$7.00. Worth \$7.00, \$9.00 and \$12.00. Worth \$2.00, \$2.75 and \$3.75.

Saturday

Ladies Natural Wool Underwear at 75c the kind you have been paying \$1.00 for.

M. F. & M. MARKS. 113 to 117 South Main Street.

asy to Take asy to Operate

Hood's

RAILROAD TIME TABLES PENNSYLVANIA

Western Pernsylvania Division. Schodule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

about him, it may be assumed that Flem-ing had designated his occupation corhe most disliked about the man he would probably have said his offensive familiarity. Fleming seemed to think himself a genial good fellow, and he was immensely popular with a certain class in the smoking-room. He was lavishly free with his invitations to drink, and In his nocket, which he bestowed with and saying: "Well, old fellow, how are you? How's things?" He usually con-fided to his listeners that he was a self-

M., connects for Harri-burg, Altoona, at Through trains for the east leave Pitts burg (Union Station) as follows:—

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utler Time.

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3 35 pm 12 20 pm 6 05 pm 7 20 pm 6 05 pm 7 30 pm 6 05 pm 9 25 am 8 00 pm

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5 '8'|12 '86' | 8 '09| ... Meav'le Jet. ... | 8 '09| 10 '12 | 5 '2 '4 57' | 10 | 18 '07' | ar. | kxpo. Park | vx | 80' | 10 | 11 | 4 '5 '4 57' | 10 | 15 '7 34 | v | ar. | 8 '07' | ar. | 10 '90' | ar. | 10 '90' | 4 '12 '22 | 8 | 10 | ar. | ar. | 8 | 17 | 10 '90' | 5 '8 | 3 '40' | 9 '35' | 6 '45' | v. | Meadville | 7 | 9 '35' | 4 '12 | 12 '12 | 6 | 1 | 2 '17 | 8 | 42 | ar. | ar. | 8 | 42 | 11 | 25' | 6 | 1

4 53| 9 50| 5 35| V. Kels ers 8 10| 12 58| 7 43 4 39| 9 42| 5 2| ... Euchd 8 22| 1 12 8 63 4 10| 9 15| 4 50| ... Butler 8 50| 1 42| 8 33

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 Sauday only between Butler and Exposition Park making all stops. Lv Butler at 7:30 a m. Returning leave Exposition Park 6 p.m.

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Office opposite P. & W. Depot,

Dars, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Shingles and Lath

A B. CROUCE, Agent

1896.

at him now.
Wentworth was icy toward this man, Week Days For the Eart Week
a. m. a. m.
11 20 6 25 Lv Bottler. Ar
12 07 7 27 Ar Butler Jc't Lv
3 13pm7 45 Lv Butler Jc't Lv
3 13pm7 45 Lv Butler Jc't Lv
4 22 7 53 "Alleg y Jc't "8 824 11
3 33 8 84 "Leechburg. 8 12 12
3 50 8 21 "Faulton (Apollo" 7 56 11
4 18 8 51 "Saltsburg. 7 32 11
4 50 9 22 "Blairsville Las'n 5 18 10 1
5 50 11 35 Altoons. 3 25 8 0
00 3 10 "Estriburg. "1 45 3 16
30 6 23 "Paladelphia. 9 30 11 20
m p. m.
n Sunday, trair leaving Butler. 7 no but frigidity had no effect whatever on the exuberant spirits of the New York

"Well old man" cried Fleming to Wentworth, as he came up to the latter and linked arms affectionately. "What lovely weather we are having for winter

CHAPTER IV.

There was one man on board the

Coloric to whom Wentworth had taken an extreme dislike. His name was

Fleming, and he claimed to be a New

York politician. As none of his friends

or enemies asserted anything worse

rectly. If Wentworth were asked what

ne always had a case of good cigars

great liberality. He had the habit of

dapping a man boisterously on the back

nade man, had landed at New York

vithout a cent in his pocket, and look

"It is good," said Wentworth.
"Good. It's glorious! Who would have thought, when leaving New York in a snowstorm as we did, that we would run right into the heart of spring? I tope you are enjoying your voyage?"
"I am."

"You ought to. By the way, why are you so awful stand-offish? Is it natural, or merely put on 'for this occa-"I do not know what you mean by stand-offish." "You know very well what I mean.

Why do you pretend to be so stiff and ormal with a fellow?" "I am never stiff and formal with anyne unless I do not desire his acquaint Fleming laughed loudly. "I suppose

burg (Umon Station) as follows:—
Atlantic Express, daily 310 A. M.
Pennaylvaria Limited 715 "
Day Express, 730 "
Main Line Express 809 "
Philadelphia Express 430 P. M.
Fastern Express 795 "
Past Line 810 "
Philad'a Mail, Sunday only 840 a. m.
For detailed information, address Thos.
E. Watt, Pars. Agc. Western District, cor Juth Ave. and Smithfield St., Pittrburg, A. that's a personal hint. Well, it seems to me, if this exclusiveness is genuine, PREVOST, J. R. WOOD, eral Manager. Gen'l Passr. Agent. that you would be more afraid of newspaper notoriety than of anything else.' 'Why do you say that?' PITTSBURG & WESTERN

"Because I can't, for the life of me, Railway. Allegheny Short see why you spend so much time with 'Dolly Dimple.' I am sure I don't know why she is here, but I do know this, Line. Schedule in effect, July 19, that you will be served up to the extent of two or three columns in the unday Argus as sure as you live." "I don't understand you."
"You don't? Why, it's plain enough.

You spend all your time with her," are the secretary of state—ber once when speaking." "Oh, come, now, that's too rich. Is it possible that you don't know that

Miss Jennie Brewster is the one who writes those Sunday articles over the signature of 'Dolly Dimple?' A strange fear came over Wentworth es his companion mentioned the Argus.

He remembered it as J. K. Rivers' paper but when Fleming said Miss Brewster Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and Arst-classay Coaches run through between Butler and was a correspondent of the Argus he "I-I-I don't think I quite catch your meaning," he stammered.
"Well, my meaning's easy enough to

see. Hasn't she ever told you? Then it shows she wants to do you up on for the East as follows.]

For Washington Dr C., Baltimore, Philadel plia, and New York, 7:30 and 9:20 p. m. Cumbertand, 6:30, 7:30, a.m. 1:10, 9:20 p. m. Combetsville, 6:40, 7:30, a. m. 1:10, 4:30, 4:45, 5:30, 9:20, m. Uniontown, 7:20 a. m. 1.10, 4:30, 5:30 p. m. Uniontown, Morgat towa and Fairmont, 7:30, a. m. and 5:30 p. m. Mt. Pleasant 6:40, 7:30 a. m. 1:0 and 4:30 p. m. Washington, Pa., 7:40 and 30 a. m., 4:09;4:45 and 9:00, 11:55 p. m. Wheelps, 7:40, and 9:30 a. m. and 4:00, 9:00, 11:55 p. a. Cincinnati, St. Jouis, 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 Wastington, Cincinnatiand Chicago, 2:40 and Chicago, 2:40 and Chicago, 4:40 and 4:4 toast. You're not an English politician, are you? You haven't any political se-crets that Dolly wants to get at, have you? Why, she is the greatest girl there is in the whole United States for findng out just what a man doesn't want to of state"-and here Fleming went on to relate a wonderfully brilliant feat of "Dolly's," but the person to whom he was talking had neither eyes nor ears. He heard nothing and he saw nothing. "Dear me," said Fleming, drawing THE PITTSBURG, SHENAN himself up and slapping the other on the back, "you look perfectly dum-founded. I suppose I oughtn't to have given Dolly away like this; but she has GO & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD T IME TACLE—In effect Monday, Jun-28, 1896. Trains are run by Standard Cen tral Time (90th Meridian). oretended all along that she didn't know me, and so I got even with her. You take my advice, and anything you don't want to see in print don't you tell 10 | 14 | 12 | STATIONS 9 | 11 | 13 "No. thank you." replied the other. p.m pn. p.m. Arr Lv'ea.m. a.m. m 4 55 2 30Puffale 5 33 12 3 24 1 04Dunkirk 6 56 1

mechanically.
"Better come in and have a drink."

"No, thank you."
"Well, so long. I'll see you later."
"It can't be true. It can't be true," Wentworth repeated to himself, with deep consternation, but still with some isgiving, warning him that, after all, it might be true. With his hands clasped behind him he walked up and down, trying to collect himself—trying to remember what he had told and what he had not. As he walked along, heedng nobody, a sweet voice from one of "Why, Mr. Wentworth, what is the natter with you this morning? You ook as if you had seen a ghost."

Wentworth glanced at the young roman seated in the chair, who was gazing up brightly at him.
"Well," he said, at last, "I am not sure but I have seen a ghost. May I sit down beside you?"

"May you? Why of course you may.

I shall be delighted to have you. Is there anything wrong?"

"I don't know. Yes, I think there is."
"Hell, tell it to me; perhaps I can
help you. A woman's wit, you know.
What is the trouble?"
"May I ask you a few questions, Miss
"Breatters"

"Certainly. A thousand of them if you like; and I will answer them all if "Thank you. Will you tell me, Miss

Brewster, if you are connected with any newspaper?"

Miss Brewster laughed her merry, Silvery, little laugh. "Who told you?

Ah! I see how it is. It was that creature Fleming. I'll get even with him

for this some day. I know what office for this some day. I know what office he is after, and the next time he wants a good notice from the Argus he'll get it; see if he don't. I know some things about him that he would just as soon not see in print. Why, what a fool the man is! I suppose he told you out of revenge, because I wouldn't speak to him the other evening. Never mind, I

"Then-then, Miss Brewster, it is "Certainly it is true; is there anything wrong about it? I hope you don't think it is disreputable to belong to a

wouldn't be necessary to cable it if women were at the head of affairs over cate. Two names were proposedthere, which they are not.) Mr. John Kenyon, the mining expert, has visited all the mineral ranges along the Ottawa river, and his report is that the mines are very much what is claimed for them: but he thinks they are not worked properly, although, with judicious manage mentand more careful mining, the properties can be made to pay good dividends. Mr. George Wentworth, who is one of the leading accountants of Lon-"I wouldn't say that, either," groaned

the preliminary, you see; and, as I said,

George. "Just strike out the words, capabilities, so with caution and capacity a man should succeed. I intended "Yes?" said Miss Brewster; "and

I shall put in what I first wrote: 'Mr.

what shall I put in place of them?"
"Put in place of them, 'the stupidest ass in London.'" "To a good newspaper, no; to a bad "Oh, I don't think the Argus is a bad ewspaper. It pays well."
"Then it is to the Argus that you be-Miss Brewster laughed at that. "No;

George Wentworth, one of the leading ecountants of London, has gone "May I ask, Miss Brewster, if there through the books of the different mines. He has made some startling is anything I have spoken to you about that you intend to use in your paper?" discoveries. The accounts have been Again Miss Brewster laughed. kept in such a way as to completely dewill be perfectly frank with you. I powerful effect on the minds of the London syndicate. The books of the difnever tell a lie-it doesn't pay. Yes. ferent mines show a profit of about \$200,000, whereas, the actual facts of

> 000. We put it in dollars, don't you "Oh," said Wentworth, relapsing

again.
"'-\$100,000'-where was I? Oh, yes. 'It is claimed that an American expert went over the books before Mr. Wentworth, and that he asserted they were all right. An explanation from this gentleman will now be in order.'

"There," cried the young lady, "that is the substance of the thing. Of course, I may amplify a little more be-fore we get to Queenstown, so as to make them pay more money. People don't value a thing that doesn't cost them dearly. How do you like it? Is

"Perfectly correct," answered the "Oh, I am so glad you like it. I do here. I am here to find out what your ove to have things right."

what the report of your friend will be. I have found out." 'No, of course, you couldn't be expected to say that, but I am glad you think it is accurate. I will add a note mation you have thus obtained—if I may say it—under false pretenses?" to the effect that you think it is a good resume of your report."
"For heaven's sake, don't drag me "My dear sir, you are forgetting your self. You must remember that you are talking to a lady." into the matter!" cried Wentworth "Well, I won't, if you don't want me

"A lady!" cried Wentworth in his luring which the young woman seemed careful how you talk to this lady. There was no false pretense about it, if you remember. What you told me to be adding commas and full-stops to the manuscript on her knee. Wentworth cleared his throat two or three imes, but his lips were so dry that he could hardly speak. At last he said: for it. I didn't even make the first ad-

vances toward your acquaintance."
"But you must admit, Miss Brew ster, that it is very unfair to get a man to engage in what he thinks is a private your paper?" conversation, and then to publish what he has said."
"My dear sir, if that were the case, how would we get anything for publi-cation that people didn't want to be

and not accomplishing it!"or that re- ne ndd ar atshing the baskets. Not that full report was mailed from Ottawa to our house in London, and the moment we get to Queenstown I will telegraph in it. When anything was offered for

ands of the directors? "Oh, I know all about that," replied Miss Brewster; "Rivers told me. He read the letter that was inclosed with the documents he took from your friend. Now, have you made any calculations about this voyage?"
"Calculations? I don't know what

you mean." "Well, I mean just this: We will probably reach Queenstown on Saturday afternoon. This report, making allowance for the difference in the time, will appear in the Argus on Sunday morning. Your telegram will reach your house or your firm on Saturday night, when nothing can be done with it. Sunto tell in the way of business untruths."
"Then probably you would not call what Mr. J. K. Rivers, of your estimable when nothing can be done with it. day nothing can be done. Monday morning, before your report will reach the directors, the substance of what has appeared in the Argus will be in the financial papers, cabled over to London on Sunday night. The first thing your directors will see of it will be in the London financial papers on Monday morning. That's what I mean, Mr. Wentworth, by calculating the voyage.

Wentworth said no more. He stag-gered to his feet and made his way as best he could to the stateroom, groping like a blind man. There he sat down with his head in his hands, and there his friend Kenyon found him. CHAPTER V.

John Kenyon, deserted by his only friend on board, made no complaint, nor did he endeavor to make up for his loss by finding new acquaintances. He was not a man who formed friendships readily, but fate was kind to him, and had already set about adjusting the balance of profit and loss; moreover fate, who likes to do things in a fitting manner, used the deserter as an in

sheets of paper in her hand.

"Now, you see how fair and honest I am going to be. I am going to read you Wentworth's conscience seemed to what I have written. If there is any thing in it that is not true, I will very gladly cut it out; and if there is anybe troubling him because he left him old friend so much alone going east, thing more to be added, I shall be very whereas they had been constantly glad to add it. Isn't that fair?"

Wentworth was so confounded with together on the trip westward; therefore he considered it his duty to make the woman's impudence that he could an apology to Kenyon every morning, before placing himself for the rest of the day under the fascinating influence of make no reply.

She began to read: "By an unexplained stroke of enterprise, the New

Miss Brewster.
"There is nothing you wish to talk with me about, is there, Kenyon? asked Wentworth on one of these occasions, looking down at his friend seated in his deck chair. "Nothing whatever."

"Then you don't mind-" "Not in the least," interrupted Kenon, with a smile.
"I want you to do some energetic

thinking about our mine, you know, so that you will be ready to open the campaign when we reach London. Thinking which is worth anything is best done in solitude, Kenyon, so I will not bother you for an hour or two."

Again Kenyon smiled, but made n

reply, and Wentworth departed.

The elderly gentleman whose chair
was next to Kenyon's, looked round at
the young man when his friend mentioned the mine and his name. "Are you Mr. Kenyon, the mining ex pert?" he asked, when Wentworth

asked, when Wentworth walked away.
"I am a mining engineer," answered Kenyon, with some surprise.
"Did you go out to Canada to report

n mines there for the London syndi-

"Why do you ask?" said Kenyon, all his native caution being aroused in a moment, on hearing the astorishing question.

The elderly gentleman laughed. "Be-

which will be immediately cabled to London, may be imagined. (That is 10r you," he said. "I am Mr. Longand a member of the London syndi-Scotton's and yours. I voted for you: not that I knew anything about you, but some of the others seemed very rious that Scotton should go, so I fore, you see, . I said before, I am

> "I hope you will not be dissatisfied with the result, Mr. Longworth." "I hope not myself. I can see that you are a cautious man, and those who recommended you vouched for your

to visit the properties, but I was de-

tained so long in the west that I did

not have time to go north. How did you find the mines?" "Since you complimented me on my caution, Mr. Longworth, I should be sorry to forfeit your good opinion by

answering your questions.' "Quite right; quite right," said the elderly gentleman, laughing again.
"That's one for you, and a very good one, too. I must tell that to my daughter; and here she comes. Edith, my lude investors, and this fact will have a dear, this is Mr. Kenyon, who went out to examine our mines. isn't it, that we should have been talk ing about them this very morning Mr. Kenyon, I call my daughter my the case are that there has been an annual loss of something like \$100,000—"

confidential man of business; she has been all over the world with me. I never make any investments without consulting her, so I warn you that she "What's that-what's that?" cried will ask you more insidious questions about the mines than I shall."

John Kenyon had risen to his fee

to greet the girl and to offer her his "No, thank you," she said. "I want to walk. I merely came to see if my father was all right. I was very much disappointed that we did not go to Canada this time, as I wished to

see something of the snow-shoeing and tobogganing there. I suppose there was no tobogganing where you were?" "Oh, yes," said Kenyon; "even out among the mines they had a toboggan slide, on which one trip satisfied me; and on several journeys I had to wear snow-shoes myself."

"How interesting," said the girl.
And the next thing John knew he was walking the deck with her, relating his experiences. This walk was the first of many, and from that time orward

Edith Longworth can hardly be called a typical representative of the Eng-lish girl. She had an English girl's education, but she had not the train-ing of the average English girl. She had lost her mother early in life, which makes a great difference in a girl's training, however wealthy her father wealthy, there was no doubt of that. Ask any city man about the standing of John Longworth, and you will learn that the "house" is well thought of. People said he was lucky, but John Longworth asserted that there was no "Miss Brewster, how can I induce you such thing as i 's in business-

not to send that from Queenstown to which statement he was very likely not correct. He had large investments The young woman looked up at him in almost every quarter of the globe. with a pleasant, bright, smile.

"Induce me! Why, you couldn't do it—it couldn't be done. This will be one of the greatest triumphs I have ever achieved. Think of Rivers failing in it was a believer in doing that very thing piled the young man, despondently. even one kind of a basket, but when "Now, perhaps you don't know that the John Longworth was satisfied with the my partners to put the report in the investment-whether it was a mine, a prewery or a railway-John Longwort took an expert's opinion upon it, and then the chances were that he would disregard the advice given. He was in the habit of going personally to see what had been offered to him. If the enterprise were big enough he thought little of taking a voyage to the other side of the world for the sole purpose

of looking the investment over.

When Edith Longworth was pro ounced finished, as far as education was concerned, she became more and more the companion of her father. she went with him on his long journeys, and so had been several times to America, once to the cape, and one long voyage, with Australia as the obective point, had taken her completely around the world. She inherited much of her father's shrewdness, and there is no doubt that if Miss Long-worth had been cast upon her own reources she would have become an excellent woman of business. She knew exactly the extent of her father's investments, and she was his confidente in a way that few women are with heir male relatives. The old man had great faith in Edith's opinion, al-though he rarely acknowledged it. Having been together so much on such long voyages, they naturally became, in way, boon companions. Thus Edith's education was very unlike that of the ordinary English girl; a training which caused her to develop into a different kind of a woman than she would have

been if her mother had lived. The friendship between Edith Longworth and John Kenyon ripened so rapidly that on the day Wentworth had his last disquieting interview with Jennie Brewster they also were discussing mining properties, but in somewhat dif-ferent fashion. Kenyon confided to the girl that his own hopes and fears were vrapped up in a mine.

After completing their work for the London syndicate, the young men had transacted a little business on their own account. They visited together mica mine, which was barely paying expenses, and which the owners were anxious to sell. The mine was owned by the Austrian Mining company whose agent, Von Brent, had met Kenyon in Ottawa. Kenyon's educated eye had told Jim that the white mineral they were placing on the dump at the mouth of the mine was more valuable than the mica for which they were mining. Kenyon was scrupulously honest—a quality somewhat at a discount in the mining business—and it seemed to him hardly fair that he should take advantage of the ignorance of Von Brent regarding the mineral on the dump. Wentworth had some trouble in overcoming his friend's scru-ples. He insisted that knowledge always had to be paid for, in law, medicine, or mineralogy, and therefore that they were perfectly justified in profiting by their superior wisdom. came about that the young men took to England with them a three months' option on the mine, which means that for three months they were to have the privilege of buying the property at a certain figure named in the legal docu-ment which was called in the mining anguage, the "option."

"Well, I am sure," said Miss Long-worth, when Kenyon had given her all the details, "if you are confident that the mine is a good one, you could see no one who would help you more in that way than my father. He has been looking at a brewery business in which he ught of investing, and with which tlemen, the enterprise of the Argus in getting this exclusive information, he has concluded to have nothing to do, so he will be anxious to find something

- - > + 3 +3

vould be required for the purchase of the mine you mention?"

"I thought of asking £ 50,000 for it," said Kenyon, flushing as he thought of his temerity in doubling the price of the mine, and adding £10,000 to it. However, Wentworth and he had estimated the probable value of the mine, and had concluded that selling it at that price, which would give them £30,000 to divide between them, they were selling a mine which was really worth very much more, and that would soon pay tremendous dividends on the £50,000. He expected the young woman would seem rather impressed by the amount. He was therefore very much surprised

when she said:
"Fifty thousand pounds! Is that all? Then I am afraid my father would have nothing to do with it. He deals only with large businesses, and a company with a capital of but £ 50,000 I am sure be would not look at."

"You speak of £50,000," said Kenyon, "as though it were a trifle. To me it seems an immense fortune." "You are not wealthy, then?" said the girl, with apparent interest.

"No," replied the young man; "far "I will speak to my father, if you like, but I doubt if it would do much good.

Perhaps William might take it up. You have not met my cousin yet, I think?" "No. Is he the young man who sits next to you at the table?" Except when there, he spends

nost of his time in the smoking-room, believe. He is in father's office in the city, and we are both very and ous that he shall succeed in business That is why father took him with us to America. He wants to interest him, travel incognito in those parts." and it seems almost impossible to in terest William in anything. He doesn' like America; I think it's the beer.'

"I didn't like their beer myself," ad-"Well, I shall arrange a meeting be

veen you and William, and then you can talk it over. I know father would pleased if he became interested in forming a mining company, or in anything, in fact."

After Edith Longworth left him, Ken-

on waited where he was for some time hoping Wentworth would come alon so that he might tell him of their poss ble new partner; but the young man did not appear. At last Kenyon rose and began to search for him. He passed along the deck, but found no trace of his friend. He looked for a moment into the smoking-room, but Wentworth was not there. He went downstairs to the saloon, but his search below was equally fruitless. Coming up on deck again he saw Miss Brewster sitting alone reading a paper-covered novel.

"Have you seen my friend Went-worth?" he asked the young woman. She laid the book, open-faced, upon her lap, and looked quickly up at Ken-yon before answering:
"I saw him not very long ago, but

don't know where he is now. Perhaps you will find him in his stateroom; in fact, I think it more than like y he is there." With that Miss Brew

ter resumed her reading. Kenyon descended to the state-room and opened the door. Wentworth sa upon the plush-covered sofa, with his head in his hands. At the opening of the door he started and looked for moment at his friend, apparently not seeing him. His face was so gray and ghastly that Kenyon placed his hand against the wall for support as he My uod: George, ne cried. what's the matter with you? What has hap-

pened? Tell me.' wentworth gazed in front of him with glassy eyes for a moment, but did not answer. Then his head dropped again in his hands, and he groaned

TO BE CONTINUED.] Musical Item Mrs. Chaffie has been making an earn st effort to have Johnnie taught to play on the piano, but he neglects his practicing so much that he makes very ittle progress. A few days ago, Mrs Chaffie, who was upstairs, called down:

"Johnnie, you aren't practicing you "Yes, I am," replied Johnnie. "No, you are not. You haven't touch he piano in the last half hour." "I have been practicing all the same t was full of pauses, and I am prac

Stern Barriers.
O yes! she smiles at me, You see,
And I smile back at her.
Yet when upon the street
We meet
A bitter thought will stir.
The fact is this: I'd woo

A Plaint from the Highway. "This is a hard world," said Meandering Mike, as the dog whom he had his with a piece of pastry went howling "Whut's de matter?" inquired Plod

ding Pete.
"Dem folks is too onfeeling fur any thing. The gals there is practicin cookin' out of a fancy book, an' when ever I axes 'em fur bread they gives me ake."-Washington Star. Quite Likely.

"They say that smoke kills chole germs," he said, as a sort of excuse for smoking ten or twelve strong cigars "I shouldn't wonder," replied his

wife, coldly. "Enough of it will kill anything—even man." Thereupon he went to the club to finish his cigar, as usual. - Chicago

Man of Family-That burglar alarm is a grand success; wouldn't part with it for a mint of money. It went off at one o'clock this morning. Dealer-Eh? Did you catch a bur glar trying to get in?
"No; but I caught my daughter's

oung man trying to get out."-N. Y. "It's too bad; the editor sent my bear tiful and pathetic story back without reading it," said the ambitious maider

"Dearie me! how do you know it?" asked the fond mother.

"I've looked through every page, and there isn't a teardrop anywhere."—Odds and Ends.

Interested Advice. "Pardon me," said the new boarder, after the others had left the table, "but I'm not up in table etiquette and don't know just how oranges should b

"Very sparingly, very sparingly, sir," answered the thrifty landlady.—Detroit

Not What She Wanted. "Well, one's never too old to learn," she said, to her dearest friend, who had just got an Oklahoma divorce.

A United States cavalryman, at tioned at Fort Meade, S. D., writes Forest and Stream as follows in regato the self-destruction of a three-fa

"As to the suicide of the creature,] am forced to ask for an explanation.
The snake at first sight, coiled up in made a vicious lunge at my legging, then drew back and closely scrutinized me from hat to shoe. Instantly a features, and ferocity gave way to look that might have been born of disgust and resignation. I watched him his next move. He suddenly astonished me by plunging headlong into the Belle Fourche. Motionless he sank, and ay at full length at the bottom. I con-inued to watch him until the last vestige of his reptilious breath had riser o the placid surface in a pearly ble, and then with the aid of a raised him from the water, placed him in the sunshine and satisfied yself that life was extinct. I had known or heard of a rattler taling to water, and here I was confronted by the plainest case of suicide by drowning in broad daylight. I have since then lost all faith in snakes. I have adopted and discarded every theory that might offer a solution in this case, and am now iberately suicided because it had com mitted the blunder of wasting a wellmeant three-fanged strike on a United States cavalryman. Hereafter I shall

WIDOW QUITE PHILOSOPHICAL

Pastor's Condolences on Her Hustand's Death Very Graciously Acknowledged.

A North side Lutheran pastor recently assigned to a fashionable congregation is wondering whether hereafter it will be policy for him to offer condolences when young matrons of his flock lose their husbands, or forever keep his peace. He is very much perfectly the statement of the statem keep his peace. He is very much per turbed over an incident which occurre quite recently, says the Chicago Chron-

had been assigned to this particular church the invalid husband of one of to the far west in the hope that a change of climate might restore him to health. But the rarified atmosphere of the mountains instead of benefiting the inhastened the progress of the disease and within a very few weeks he died. Last week the young widow returned. What more natural than that the parson should offer his sympathies to the

bereaved one. "You have my sincerest sympathy," he said to the young woman. "But, after all, you have this consolation that the dear one is now past all suffering and probably much happier."

"You are too kind, parson," answered the young widow. "Indeed, he lasted much longer than I thought he would. I expected he would go much sooner,

It was a hopeless case."
Such a philosophic view of the case
rather startled the good man. It came
so unexpectedly that it left him nothing more to say and he beat as hasty a retreat as he could.

EYELASHES MADE TO ORDER

on one of the downtown streets one reads the sign: "Eyelashee made to order."

"I do not know that there is anything blond young woman who was asked for information. "We have done this sort of work for months." "And have you many patrons in that

"Not so many as we have in the other branch of our business, the removal of hair or wrinkles by means of electricity, but still we have some."

And then she explained the process of making artificial eyelashes. An ex-ceedingly delicate little instrument is used. It consists of a needle operated through a spring by means of the finger. At one end of the needle a hair is inserted. When the operator is ready to work on the person she takes the eyelid between two fingers of the left hand. The needle is then thrust into the fleshy part of the eyelid as close

to the eye as possible in the tiny hairs are actually sewed ...
Eyelashes thus manufactured are arranted to last two weeks without repairs. Of course the process hurts the patient, but what woman will not willingly submit to suffering to retain her beauty and her powers to charm?

According to a British consular re-ort, invalids in search of a winter station might do worse than try the capital of the Island of Corsica. The avital of the Island of Corsica. The average temperature is three to four degrees higher than that of the Riviers. Ajaccio, moreover, being thoroughly sheltered by the surrounding mountains and the aspect of the bay being due south, the dreaded "mistral" is unknown. It is admitted, however, that there are some drawbacks. Living in the island is dear, nearly all articles of consumption usually required by for-eign residents having to be imported. Altogether, affairs in Corsica do not ap-pear to be in a satisfactory state. The island and its population are described as "eminently poor," and were it not for the assistance bestowed by France the Corsicans would be forced either to starve or bestir themselves—the latter alternative appearing to be one from which they are decidedly averse.

Deer's Wonderful Scent. The power of scent possessed by a cer is wonderfully acute. These aninals have been known to take fright at he scent of a man 24 hours after he had

Like Most of Us. Here nature gives a lesson grim; The oyster's spirits droop— All summer it was in the swim,

But now it's in the soup.

-Chicago Times-He TOO DREADFUL TO THINK OF.



you've been hanging round here all the

"But I don't want to learn," was the belt o' your size can't cut no ice by reply. "I want to forget principally, like everyone else in the divorce colony out there. I have learned too much."—

out there. I have learned too much."—

out the stummick wid all me might on den run—ch?—N. Y. Truth.

Plant your Christmas advs now.