THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL xxxiv

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1897.

No. 5

e, and he knows how to do it. I cer-Constipation THE MISTRESS tainly said nothing about a prior en-AFTER STOCK TAKING ragement.' and himself. of the Mine. or A Woman 75 Intervence. "Well, now you are here, I hope you WE FIND A GREAT MANY ODD LOTS OF SHOES will enjoy yourselves. It is quite at informal little gathering, with noth-IN OUR STOCK WHICH WE ARE GOING Hood's ing to abash even Mr. Kenyon." They found young Longworth there in company with Melville, who was to TO SELL AT SWEEPING REDUCTIONS. be his companion on the voyage. He shook hands, but without exhibiting THE BASIS ON WHICH OUR LARGE RETAIL [Copyright, 1895. by Robert Barr.] Pills SHOE BUSINESS WAS BUILT-SAVE PEOPLE the pleasure at meeting them which his CHAPTER XVIII. in had shown. ousin had shown. "My cousin," said the young man. seems resolved to make the going of MONEY, GIVE THEM GOOD HONEST GOODS Kenyon was on his way to lunch next day when he met Wentworth at the AND THEY'LL PATRONIZE YOU. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla the prodigal nephew an occasion for oing to eat?" asked the latter. ing the fatted calf. I'm sure I know why, unless that she is A Big Cut in MEN'S FINE SHOES. "Yes." "Very well; I'll go with you. I couldn't stay last night to have a talk In finest Patent Calt; was \$5.50, now \$4.00 This Is Your Opportunity. WOMEN'S FINE SHOES. This is Your Opportunity. On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarth and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demon-strate the great merils of the remedy. lad to be rid of me for a month Edith laughed at this and left the One lot was \$3.50, now \$2.50. reduced from \$2 and \$2.50 to One lot calf, was \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00, Wentworth soon con with you over the meeting; but what rived to make himself very agreeable only \$1.25. now \$2.00. lid you think of it?" to the young ladies who ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St, New York City. "Well, considering the articles which lot reduced from \$3.50 and \$3.75 One lot heavy shoes, was \$1.25 and \$1.50 but John, it must be admitted, felt to \$2.00 and \$2.25. ppeared in the morning, and consid-116W \$1.00. ppeared in the morning, and consid-ring also the exhibition I made of my-alf in attempting to explain the merits of enjoying bimself. He caught himreduced from \$1.00 and \$1.25 Men's Fine Shoes, were \$1.25, nov elf in attempting to explain the me Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont Kev. John Keid, Jr., of Graat Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Crean Baim to me. 1 can emphasize his statement, "It is a posi-tive cure for catarrh if used as directed."---Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont. to 75 cents. 95 cents. self now and then following Edith f the mine. I think things went off the smoothly." "So do I. It doesn't strike you that Women's Black All Wool Overgaiters, they went off a little too smoothly, does it?" realized he was doing this he solution looked at the floor. In her handsome evening dress she appeared su-premely lovely, and this John Ken-yon admitted to himself with a tight for her rear local loss second SH.K STITCHED, CLOTH FACINGS-TO CLOSE OUT AT 15 CENTS. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged "What do you mean?" cure for eatarch and contains no mercun nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. "I don't know exactly what I mean. merely wanted to get your opinion Bargains in Boys' Shoes. sigh, for her very loveliness seem Bargains in Misses' Shoes. to place her further and further away from him. Somebody played 50 ceuts, 75 cents and \$1.00. We will about it. You see, I have attended a great many gatherings of this sort, and 75 cents, 90 cents, \$1.00 and \$1.25. ave you 50 cents on every pair. Bargains in all. RAILROAD TIME TABLES. something on the piano, and this was, struck me there was a certain cut-and-Children's Shoes. in a way, a respite for John. He felt that nobody was looking at him. Then briedness about the meeting. I can't say whether it impressed me favorably or unfavorably, but I noticed it." **Our Slippers** PENNSYLVANIA RAIL At 25 cents, 40 cents and 50 cents. a young man gave a recitation, which was very well received, and Kenyon be-gan to forget his uneasiness. A Ger to close, and also all our Felt Shoes, Baby Shoes at 10 cents to 50 cents. ROAD "I still don't understand what you WOOL BOOTS AND RUBBER FOOTWEAR BARGAINS. Western Pernsylvania Division. man gentleman with long hair sat "Well, as a general thing, in such All kinds at lowest prices-Arctics, Storm Alaskas, Overs, Croquet, Storm Boot Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896. down at the piano with a good deal of all at prices greatly reduced. Women's Rubbers at 18c, 20. and 25c, Misses' Rub-bers at 16c, 20c, and 25c. Men's Rubbers at 40c, 50c, and 60c. All shoes direct from factory to your feet. neetings, when a man gets up and proimportance in his demeanor. There oses a certain action there is som pposition, or somebody has a sugge was much arranging of music, and, finally, when the leaves were settled to tion to make, or something better to propose, or thinks he has, and so there is a good deal of talk. Now when King his satisfaction, there was a tremendous crash of chords, the beginning of what Butler's Leading B. C. HUSELTON was evidently going to be a troublesome Hotel Lowry. got up and proposed calmly that Mel-ville should go to America, it appeared time for the piano. In the midst of this hurricane of sound John Kenyon be "She did." to me rather an extraordinary thing came aware that Edith Longworth had sat down beside him. o do, unless he had consulted Melville SUNDAY TRAINS - Leave Butter for Alle theny City and principal Internediate station Tao X. M., 230 and 50 P. M. North. Week Days North. Week Days Allegheny City. Lv. 7 90 500 11 37 225 55 Sharpeburg 11 45 2 56 "I have got every one comfortably settled with every one else," she said in a whisper to him, "and you seem to be the only one who is, as it were, out in the cold, so you see I have done you beforehand." "Perhaps he had done so." "Yes, perhaps. What do you think of it all?" T. H. BURTON'S Kenyon mused for a moment before Similar Schutz 711 912 1137 250 Clartmont 910 1145 258 50 he replied: "As I said before, I though the bonor to come and talk to you things went off very smoothly. Whom "It is indeed an honor," said John, do you suspect-young Longworth?" earnestly. "I do not know whom I suspect. I am merely getting anxious about the ee him. "Oh, really," said the young woman laughing very softly, "you must not take things so seriously. I didn't mean Greatest Sacrifice Clothing hortness of the time. I think myself ou ought to go to America. There is quite what I said, you know—that was only as the children say, 'pretended,' but you take one's light remarks as if nothing to be done here. You shoul go, see Von Brent, and get a renewal of the option. Don't you see that when they get over there, allowing them a few Week Days For the East Week Day Sale Ever Made in Butler. they were most weighty Now, you must look as if you were en days in New York, and a day or two to tertaining me charmingly, whereas I have sat down beside you to have a COMMENCING JAN. 7th and conget out to the mine, we shall have little more than a week after the cable disvery few minutes' talk on business. know it's very bad form to talk bus patch comes in which to do anything should they happen to report unfatinuing for 15 DAYS, at Actual cost. ness at an evening party, but you see I vorably. have no other chance to speak to you I understand you have had severa "Yes, I see that. Still, it is only a 350 MEN'S SUITS. 300 BOY'S SUITS, question of facts on which they have to neetings of shareholders, and yet yo report, and you know as well as I do that no truthful men can report unnever sent me an invitation, although 400 CHILDREN'S SUITS. 150 OVERCOATS. I told you that I wished to help you in favorably on what we have stated. We have understated the case in every ina. m. p. m. On Sanday, train leaving Butler 7:40 A M., connects for Harrishurg, Altoona, an forming a company, but that is the way 1.000 PAIR OF PANTS; Hats, Caps, Shirts and Underwear. This you business men always treat stance. nan." Philedelphia. "I know that. I am perfectly we "This is an unexpected pleasure, Miss "Really, Miss Longworth," began Through trains for the east leave Pitts is no fake sale- Reason a change in business April 1st. Brewster.' ware of that. Everything is all right i burg (Union Station) as follows Kenyon, but she speedily interrupted -if-Longworth is dealing honestly with us. If he is not, everything is a him. "I am not going to let you make any COME ONE AND ALL explanation. I have come over here to

Fast Line l'a Mail, Sunday only 8 40 a. 1 For detailed information, aldress Theo E. Watt, Paes. Agt. Western District, or Fjith Ave. and Smithfield St., Pittabur

Pa. S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD, General Manager. Gen'l Paser. Agen

wrong, and I should feel a great dea easier if we had in our possession an other three months' option of the mine

We are now at the fag end of this op ion, and it seems to me, as a protection o ourselves, we ought either to write to Von Brent-by the way, have you ever written to him?" "I wrote one letter telling him how

e were getting on, but have reo answer. Perhaps he is not in Otawa at pres

"Why?" said Kenyon, startled that she should have touched the point that had been discussed between Wentworth "I can only give you a woman's rea-son, 'because I do.' It seems to me

you ought to be there to know what mine. hey report at the time they do report Perhaps they won't understand the mine without your explanation, and then, you see, an adverse report might come back in perfect good faith. think you ought to go to America, Mr. "That is just what George Wentworth

"Does he? I always thought he was a very sensible young man, and now I am sure of it. Well, I must not stay ping with you on business nd so I shall have to look after my ther guests. If I don't see you again this evening, or have another oppor mity of speaking with you, think over that I have said." And then, with the most charming hypocrisy, the young woman thanked the professor for the music to which she had not listened in the least. Well, how did you enjoy yourself?"

id Wentworth, when they had got tside again. It was a clear, star ght night, and they had resolved to "I enjoyed myself very well, indeed," answered Kenyon; "much better than I expected. It was a little awkward at first, but I got over that."

"I noticed you did-with help."

"Yes, 'with help.' " "If you are inclined to rave, John, ow that we are under the stars, renember I am a close confidant and a ympathetic listener. I should like to lear you rave, just to learn how an ex-speratingly sensible man acts under

"I shall not rave about anything. George, but I will tell you something. I am going to Canada." "Ah!did she speak about that?"

"And, of course, her advice at one decides the matter, after my most cogent arguments have failed." "Don't be offended, George, but-it

CHAPTER XIX.

"What name, please?" "Tell Mr. Wentworth a lady wishes to

The boy departed rather dubiously. he knew that his message was de idedly irregular in a business office should give their names

'A lady to see you, sir," he said to Wentworth, and then, just as the boy had expected, his employer wanted to know the lady's name. Ladies are not frequent visitors at the offices of an accountant in the city, so Wentworth touched his collar and tie to make sure they were in their correct position, and, wondering who the lady was,

asked the boy to show her in. "How do you do, Mr. Wentworth?" she said, brightly, advancing toward his table and holding out her hand. Wentworth caught his breath, took her extended hand somewhat limply, then he pulled himself together and said:

Jennie blushed very prettily and laughed a laugh that Wentworth thought was like a little ripple of music from a mellow flute.

"It may be unexpected," she said, "but you don't look a bit like a man suffering from an overdose of pure joy. You didn't expect to see me, did you?" "I did not, but, now that you are here, may I ask in what way I can serve you?"

"Well, in the first place you may ask me to take a chair, and in the secon place you may sit down yourself, for I have come to have a long talk with

on the table, with her chin in he hands, gazing across at him ear But the young man stood where he was, in spite of the dangerous sparkle and innocently. Poor George felt that it would be impossible to refuse any. that lit up his visitor's wet eyes. A frown gathered on his brow. thing of those large beseeching eyes "I want you to tell me about your "Jennie," he said, slowly, "are you playing with me again?"

All the geniality that had gradually come into Wentworth's face and man. ner vanished instantly this is the old business over

"How dare you say such a tring to me?" she cried, hotly. "Do you flatter yourself that because I came here to talk business, I have also some personal interest in you? Surely even your selfagain "How can you Jennie, reproachfu say that!" cried m asking for my own satisfaction entinot for my paper. Besides, I tell you frankly what I want to know, and

don't try to get it by indirect means by false pretenses-as you once said." see the professor is going to finish, information that does not belong to 'How can you expect me to give you me alone? I have no right to speak of e business which concerns others with-out their permission." "Ah, then there are at least two others

she cried, resentfully, bringing Went-worth's thoughts back with a rush to London again. "It is intolerable that you should use such an expression to

ne. Playing with you, indeed!" "I had no intention of insulting you, ing." "But you have told me something al-ready. Please go on and talk, Mr. Wentworth-about anything you like -and I shall soon find out all I want to know about the mine." a phrase? It implies that I either care for you or—" "And do you?"

She paused, but Wentworth re-mained silent, which, indeed, the bewildered young man realized was the only safe thing to do.

"They speak of the talkativeness of women," Miss Brewster went on, as if soliloquizing, "but it is nothing to that

of the mcn. Once set a man talking and you learn everything he knows-besides ever so much more that he loesn't.' Miss Brewster had abandoned her

ery talkative attitude, with its sug-restion of confidential relations, and had removed her elbows from the ta-"No, I suppose not. Well, I am sorry ble, sitting now back in her chair gaz ing dreamily at the dingy window which let the light in from the dingy court. She seemed to have forgotten nsed the words that displeased you. and now, if you will permit it, we will go on with the consultation." that Wentworth was there, and said "It wasn't a pretty thing to say." more to herself than to him:

"I wonder if Kenyon would tell me about the mine?" "You might ask him."

"No, it wouldn't do any good," she ontinued, gently shaking her head. "He's one of your silent men, and there are so few of them in this world! Peraps I had better go to William Long-worth himself; he is not suspicious of

And as she said this she threw a quick glance at Wentworth, and the nfortunate young man's face at once old her that she had hit the about the mine?" She bent her brow over the table and ughed with such evident enjoyment that Wentworth, in spite of his helpess anger, smiled grimly.

Jennie raised her head, but the sight of his perplexed countenance was too much for her, and it was some time before her merriment allowed her to

speak. At last she said: "Wouldn't you like to take me by the shoulders and put me out of the room, Mr. Wentworth?"

"I'd like to take you by the shoulders and shake you." "Ah! that would be taking a liberty and could not be permitted. We must leave punishment to the law, you know, although I do think a man should be allowed to turn an objectionable visit-

or into the street." "Miss Brewster," cried the young man, enrnestly, lenning over the table toward her, "why don't you abandon your horrible inquisitorial professio and put your undoubted talents t

ome other use?" "What, for instance?"

"Oh-anything."

Jennie rested her fair

your option will run out: then he will pay cash for the mine at the original price, and you and Kenyon will be left to pay two-thirds of the debt incurred. "He has gone to America."

"That's good. Cable him to get the

That's good. Cable him to get the option renewed. You can then try to form the company yourselves in Lon-don. If he can't obtain a renewal, you have very little time to get the cash to-gether, and if you are not able to do that then you lose everything. This is what I came to tell you, although I have been a long time about it. Now I must go." The swift anger that blazed up in her ice, reddening her cheeks, dried the 'How dare you say such a thing to

must go." She rose, gathered her belongings from the table, and stood with the para-Wentworth stood silent, and Miss

Brewster picked up her parasol, scat-tering, in her haste, the other articles on the floor. If she expected Wentsol pressed against her. Wentworth came around to where she was standworth to put them on the table again she was disappointed, for, although his eyes were upon her, his thoughts were far away upon the Atlantic ocean. "I shall not stay here to be insulted," ing, his face paler than usual, probably because of the news he had heard. One hand was grasped tightly around one wrist in front of him. He felt that he should thank her for what she had done, but his lips were dry and some how the proper words were not at his command

She, holding her fragile lace-fringed parasol against her with one arm, was adjusting her long neatly-fitting glove, which she had removed before i.e. Λ button, one of many, was difficult to fasten, and as she endeavored to ; ut it in its place her sleeve fell away, how-ing a round white arm above the glove. "You see," she said, a little breathlessly, her eyes upon her glove, "it is a very serious situation, and time is of great importance," "I realize that."

"It would be such a pity to lose everything now, when you have had so much trouble and worry."

"I care for you as a friend, of course," she said, at last, still giving much at-tention to the parasol. "If I had not "It would." "And I think that whatever is done should be done quickly. You should act at once and with energy." looked on you as a friend I would not have come here to consult with you, yould I?" "I am convinced that is s

"Of course it is. You are of too trust-ing a nature; you should be more sus-

picious, then you wouldn't be tricked as you have been." "No. The trouble is I have been too suspicious, but that is past. I won't be again."

"I'm afraid I'm not good at saying "What are you talking about?" she said, looking quickly up at him, "Don't you know you'll lose the mine pretty things." "You used to be." The parasol be-ing arranged to her liking she glanced up at him. "Still you said you were sorry, and that's all a man can say-or a if_"

woman either, for that's what I said myself when I came in. Now, if you her place. "There is something more

will pick up those things from the floor-thanks-we will talk about the mportant than mines or money." The parasol broke with a sharp snap, and the girl murmured: "Oh," but the murmur was faint. Wentworth seated himself in his chair again and said: "Well, what is it you wish to know

"Never mind the parasol," he said. "Reckless man!" she gasped. "You little know how much it cost. And I

"Nothing at all." "But you said you wanted informa-"What a funny reason to give! And

how a man misses all the fine points of a conversation! No; just because I asked for information, you might have known that it was what I really want "I'm afraid I'm very stupid. I hate to ask boldly what you did want, but I would like to know."

"I want a vote of confidence. I told you I was sorry because of a certain episode. I wanted to see if you trust-ed me, and I foundyou didn't. There." "I think that was hardly a fair test. You see the facts did not belong to m

ceit doesn't run so far as that!"

on the floor.

s Brewster."

"Do I what?" "Do you care for me?"

on what she was doing, and con

"What is it but an insult to u

Jennie shook out the lace fringes of

her parasol and smoothed them with some precision. Her eyes were bent

ly they did not meet those of her ques

such

Miss Brewster sighed, and slowly shook her head. "That wouldn't have made the least

difference if you hed really trusted me. "Oh, I say! You couldn't expect man to-"Yes. I could."

"What, merely a friend?" Miss Brewster nodded. "Well, all I can say," remarked Went-

think, you know, I ought to have been



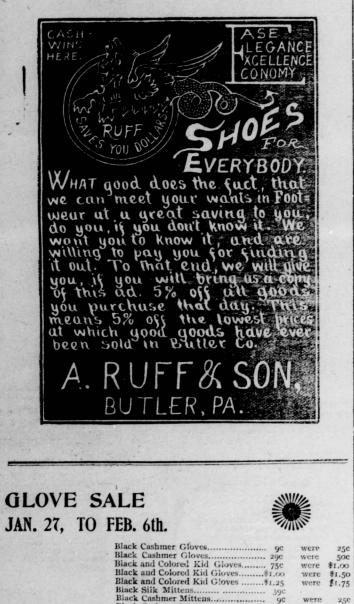
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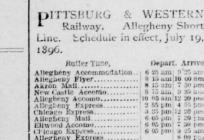
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11 00 6 551v.Conneaut 1v 1 47 9 00ar eight o'clock."

felt rather faint-hearted as he stood on the steps before going in. The

this kind of thing than his comrade. So they went in together and were warmly greeted by the young hostess.

"It is so kind of you to come," she aid, "on such short notice. I was . Grove City. afraid you might have had some prior

. Allegheny, P&W11 0t 7 05 a. m p. m J. T. BLAIR, General Manager, Greenville, P. W. G. SARGEANT, G. P. A., Meadville, P.

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mines with Longworth and Melville. It is the conjunction of those two men that makes me suspicious. I can't tell what I suspect. I can give nothing definite, but I have a vague uneasiness when I think that the man who tried to min ad us regarding the value of the min eral is going with the man who has led us into all this expense; he who refused to go into the matter in the first place

"Well. I think you ought to go to the

ent."

pretended he had forgotten all about it in the second place, and then suddenly developed an interest." John knitted his brows and said nothng. "I don't want to worry you about it

but I do want your candid opinion What had we better do?" "It seems to me," said John, after a bause, "that we can do nothing. It is

a very perplexing situation. I think, however, we should turn it over in our minds for a few days, and then I can her friend, and to form her judgment get to America in plenty of time, if neo ssary." "Very well; suppose we give then ten days to get to the mine and reply

If no reply comes by the eleventh day then you will still have eighteen o nineteen days before the option e nires. Put it at twelve days. I pro pose, if you hear nothing by then, you go over. "Right," said John; "we may take

"By the way, you got an invitation did you not?

"Yes." "Are you going?" "I do not know. I should like to yo, and yet, you know, I am entirely anused to fashionable assemblages. I

should not know what to say or do while I was there." "As I understand, it is not to be

Ashionable party, but merely a little friendly gathering which Miss Long-worth gives because her cousin is about to sall for Canada. I don't want to flatter you, John, but I imagine Miss Long-worth would be mitter discussioned in it is corroborated I expect we shall have no trouble in forming a com-

pany." "And was William chosen by those you did not put in appearance. Be-sides, as we are partners with Long-worth in this, and as he is going away men to go to Canada?" "He was not exactly chosen; he vol-unteered. Mr. Melville, here, was the

one who was chosen." "And why Mr. Melville, more than en account of the mine, I think it would ch account of the mine, I think it would be a little ungracious of us not to go." "Very well; I will go. Shall I call for you, or will you come for me?" "I will call for you, and we will ge there forether in each Breachash et you, for instance?" "Well, as I said, I am out of the ques

tion because I am an interested party. Melville is a man connected with china there together in a cab. Be ready about works, and, as such, in a measure, an The mansion of the Longworths was expert.'

"Is Mr. Melville a friend of yours?" "No, he is not. I never saw him until brilliantly lighted that night, and John he came to the meeting."

"Do you know," she said, lowering her chances are he would not have had the courage to announce himself if his voice and bending toward him, "that I do not like Mr. Melville's face?" friend Wentworth had not been with Kenyon glanced at Melville, who we him. George, however, had no such qualms, and was much more used to

at the other side of the room, and Edit! went on: "You must not look at people when I mention them in that way, or

they will know we are talking about them. I do not like his face. He is too handsome a man, and I don't like hand-

some men." "Don't you, really?" said John. "Then you ought to..." Edith laughed softly, a low, musical laugh that was engagement and would have found it impossible to get here." "You must not think that of me." not heard above the piano din, and was

said Wentworth. "I was certain to intended for John alone, and to his come; but I must confess my friend ears it was the sweetest music he had Kenyon here was rather difficult to manage. He seems to frown on fash- "I know what you were going to say,"

Kenyon here was rather distances in source of from on fash-ionable assemblages, and netually had the coolness to propose that we should both have prior engagements." Edith looked reproachfully at Ken-yon, who flushed to the temples, as was usual with him, and said: "I know what you were going to say, in that ease I ought to like you. Well, I do; that is why I am taking such an interest in your mine, and in your was usual with him, and said: "I know what you were going to say, in that ease I ought to like you. Well, I do; that is why I am taking such an interest in your mine, and in your consin voluct own ought to go your-The young woman rested her elbows

was usual with him, and said: "Now, Wentworth, that is unfair. You must not mind what he says, Miss Long-

d read both sides of the qu before passing judgment." "It is a woman's idea of fairs said Edith, "to read what pertains to

enjoy scolding you, and I am not to be

cheated out of my pleasure." "I think," said John, "if you knew how much I have suffered during this last day or two, you would be very lenient with me. Did you read that ar-

ticle upon me in the Financial Field?

"No; I did not, but I read your reply to it this morning, and I think it was

"Ah, that was hardly fair. A person

excellent.'



The prospect did not seem to be so alluring to Wentworth as one might have expected when the announcement was made by a girl so pretty and dressed in such exquisite taste, but the young man promptly offered her a chair, and then sat down with the table between them. She placed her parasol and a few trinkets she had been carrying on the table, arranging them with some care; then, having given him time to recover from his surprise, she flashed a look at him that sent a thrill to the

finger tips of the young man. Yet a danger understood is a danger half overcome; and Wentworth, unconsciously drawing a deep breath, nerved himself against any recurrence of a feeling he had been trying to forget, with but indifferent success, saying grimly, but only half convincingly, to himself: "You are not going to fool me without hearing the other side. But you must not think I am going to fore-are."

go scolding you because of my sympa-A glimmer of a smile hovered about thy for you. Don't you remember your promises to let me know how your company was getting on from time to thy for you. Don't you'r company was getting on from time to company was getting on from time to time, and here I have never heard a word from you; now tell me how you

have been getting on." "I have come to apologize, Mr. Went-worth," she said at last. "I find it a getting on very well, indeed. You know, of course, that your cousin is going to America to report upon the right into it."

what is perfectly true about the prop-erty, there can be no question as to what that report will be, so it seems to what that report will be, so it seems to thing is going on nicely." "You don't need to apologize to me for anything. Miss Brewster," replied Wentworth rather stilly. "Oh, yes, I do. Don't make it harder than it is by being too frigidly polite

"Why do you not go to America?" "Ah! well, I am an interested party, and those who are thinking of going with us have my renort already. It is and those who are thinking of going with us have my report already. It is neccessary to corroborate that. When you're sure I'm sorry, and that you ow I won't do it again."

Wentworth laughed, and Miss Brewster joined him. "There," she said, "that's ever so

much better. I suppose you've been



thinking hard things of me ever since we last met." "I've tried to," replied Wentworth that's what I call honest;

sides I like the implied compliment. I think it's very neat, indeed. I'm really very, very sorry that I-that things happened as they did. I wouldn't have blamed you if you had used exceedingly strong language about it at the

"I must confess that I did."

pace.

Jennie rested her half check against her open palm again and looked at the dingy window. There was a long si-lence between them. Wentworth was absorbed in watching her clear-cut proboy knocked at the door and brought in a tea tray, which he placed before his file and her white throat, his breath quickening as he feasted his eyes on master, then silently departed, closing he door noiselessly.

her beauty. "I have always got angry," she said, "May I offer you a cup of tea?" at last, in a low voice, with the quiver of a suppressed sigh in it, "when other people have said that to me—I wonder why it is I merely feel hurt and sad when you say it? It is so easy to say, ch-anything'-so easy-so easy. You are a man, with the strength and de

ermination of a man, yet you have net with disappointments and obsta-les that have required all your courge to overcome. Every man has, and with most men it is a fight until the head is gray and the brain weary with the ceaseless struggle. The world is utterly merciless; it will trample you "I would offer her a cup of tea," redown relentlessly if it can, and if your the phrase. vigilance relaxes for a moment it will "Mr. Wentworth," said the girl, archly, "you're improving. That remark was distinctly good. Still, you must steal your crust and leave you to starve When I think of this incessant, sullen remember that I come as a friend, not as an enemy. Did you ever read the 'Babes in the Wood?' It is a most incontest, with no quarter given or taken shudder and pray that I may die be fore I am at the mercy of the pitiless world. When I came to London I saw structive but pathetic work of fiction. You remember the wicked uncle, surefor the first time in my life that hope-less melancholy promenade of the sandwich men, human wreckage driftly. Well, you and Mr. Kenyon remind me of the babes, poor, innocent, little things, and London-this part of iting along the edge of the street, as if they had been cast up there by the rushing tide sweeping past them. is the dark and pathless forest. I am the bird hovering about you, waiting to They-they seemed to me like a tot cover you with leaves. The leaves, to cover you with feaves. The leaves, to do any good, ought to be checks flutter-ing down on you, but, alas! I haven't any. If negotiable checks only grew on trees, life would not be so difficult." tering procession of the dead-and on their backs was the announcement of a play that was making all London roar with laughter—the awful comedy and tragedy of it! Well, I simply Miss Brewster sipped her tea pensive couldn't stand it! I had to run up a side street and cry like the little fool ly, and Wentworth listened to the musical murmur of her voice, which

musical murnur of her voice, which had such an entrancing effect on him, tha' he paid less heed to what she said than man should when a lady is speak-ing. The tea drinking had added a I was, right in broad daylight." Jennie paused and tried to laugh, but the effort ended in a sound suspicio like a sob, and she dashed her hand; touch of domesticity to the tete-a-tete that rather went to the head of the young man. He clinched and unwith quick impatience, across her eyes, from which Wentworth had never taken his own, watching them dim as the light from the window proved too strong for them, and finally fill as she clinched his hand out of sight under the table and felt the moisture on his palm. He hoped he would be able to eased to speak. Searching ineffectualretain control over himself, but the difficulty of his task almost overcome him when she now and then appealed about her dress for a handkerchief, which lay on the table beside her para-sol, unnoticed by either, Jennie went on, with some difficulty: to him with glance or gesture, felt as if he must cry out: "My girl, my

"Well, these poor, forlorn creatures girl, don't do that, if you expect me to stay where I am." ere once men-men who had gone lown, and if the world is so hard on for a woman to be thrown into this inhuman human turmoil—a woman vithout friends — without more a see you are not paying the slight-est attention to what I am saying," she said, pushing the cup from her. She rested her arms on the table leaving "I see you are not paying the slightfull upon him. "I can tell by your eyes that you are thinking of someflung among these relentless wolve to live if she can-or-to die-if she thing else.'

"I assure you," said George, drawing a deep breath, "I am listening with in-The girl's voice broke and she buried her face in her arms, which rested on the table. tense interest." "Well, that's right, for what I an

Wentworth sprang to his feet and "Jennic," he said, putting his hand n her shoulder. The girl, without looking up, shook stand I did not need to ask anyone for

"Go back to your place!" she cried, in a smothered voice. "Leave me the negotiations and arrangements be-tween the three partners and the pres-"Jennie," persisted Wentworth. ent position of affairs.

The young woman rose from her chair and faced him, stepping back a "Don't you hear what I say? Go "Neve

worth, with a laugh, "is that friend nsulted—in an—in an affair of this ship has made greater strides in the states than it has in this country." kind-George." "There was no time. I acted upon Before Jennie could reply the useful

your own advice-promptly. You are not angry, Jennie, my dear girl, are vou?"

"I suppose I'm not, though I think I suppose I in hok, though I think I ought to be, especially as I know only too well that I held my heart in my hand the whole time, almost offering it to you. I hope you won't treat it as you have treated the sunshade." He kissed her for answer.

"May "Please. What a curious com-"Please. What a curious com-drinking of tea is in business offices. I think I shall write an article on 'A Nation of Tea Tipplers.' If I were an enemy to England, instead of being its greatest friend, I would descend with hours of four and five in the afternoon, and so take the population unawares in the integrate. What would integrates the population unawares and so take the population unawares integrates the population unawares in you sent Kenyon to me, and that made me angry. I expected you to come plied Wentworth, suiting the action to back to me, but you never came

"I was a stupid fool. I always am, when I get a fair chance

"Oh, no, you're not, but you do need some one to take care of you." She suddenly held him at arm's

length from her. "You don't imagine for a George Wentworth, that I came here to day for-for this."

day for-for this." "Certainly not," cried the honest young man with much indignant fervor, drawing her again toward him. "Then it's all right. I couldn't bear to have you think such a thing, especial-ly—well, I'll tell you why, some day, But I do wish you had a title. Do they ever ennoble accountants in this coun-

"No, they knight only rich fools." "No, they knight only rich fools." "Oh, "I'm so glad of that, for you'll get rich on the mine, and Til be Lady Wentworth yet." She drew his head down until her here here ins twohed his

laughing lips touched his.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

and he

"How do you know all this?" he

The New Woman in Politica The dark-haired candidate for pres-ident of the Amalgamated Women's clubs had made the direct assertion that the auburn-haired candidate once took in washing for a living.

"There is more than one way to nall a campaign lie!" exclaimed the auburn-haired candidate, briskly scratching the other's face .--- Chicago Tribune.

"Why do they call a fast bicycle rider

a scorcher, papa?" "Because he goes a hot pace, makes pedestrians boiling mad, warms up the police and gets roasted in court. The poorcher thinks it a burning shame."-Detroit Free Press.

In Search of Informatio

"I'd like to ask one thing," said the cross boarder. "What is it, please?" asked the land-

ady. "How did you get this steak cooked

so hard without even getting it hot?" --Cincinnati Enquirer.

"No; even my bridal vell was illusion."-Washington Times.

At Midnight.

"Never mind that, and you mustn't Mrs. Brown (in an awed whisper)other purpose; if I had merely wanted to apologize I think I would have writ-ten. I want some information which you can give me, if you like." The young woman rested her elbows The young woman rested her elbows

going to say is important. Now, to wake you up, I will first tell you all Even That. "Ah!" sighed the disconsolate wife, "marriage is a sad, sad failure." "Haven't you realized your hopes in wedded life?" asked a sympathetic about your mine, so that you will un

friend.