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Large Stock of Men's and Boys' Plow Shoes, Cheap.

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I've seen for the money," said an enthusiastic buyer who had visited every store, reserving ours for the \$18.00 suit for it." Nothing new to us, we always did claim to give the best-always felt as if the public knew it too. We would like you to compare any-

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J. S. Young.

I desire to thank the public for their very liberal patronage since I went into the merchant tailoring buiness, and to show my appreciation of the same; and in order to make room for the extensive line of spring goods that are daily arriving, I will sell anything in my stock at greatly reduced prices.

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Hitch your business works to a good watch.

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But be sure Fahys Goldfilled Case,

And that you buy it from

E. GRIEB,

If you want good and reliable

can get it, and that is at

139 N. MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.

BUTLER COUNTY

NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE Your Clothing Mutual Fire Insurance Company CLEANED or DYED Office cor. Main and Cunninghan Sts ALF. WICK, Pres. HEO, KETTERER, Vice Pres. L. B. McJUNKIN, Sec'y and Treas. cleaning or dyeing done, there is just one place in town where you

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nore,
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WILL ROBINSON, formerly Horse Shoer at the Wick House has opened business in a shop in the

rear of the Arlington Hotel, where he will do Horse-Shoeing in the most approved style. TRACK AND ROAD HORSES A

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Practical Horse Shoer

THE BUTLER DYL WORKS 216 Center avenue. We do fine work in outdoor Photographs. This is the time of year to have a picture of

your house. Give us a trial. Agent for the Jamestown Sliding

R. FISHER & SON.

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Hoods

This Is Your Opportunity.
On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps,
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most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure
(Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St , New York City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommende Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."
Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

WESTEN PENNSYLVANIA DIVISIN. RAILEGAD TIME TABLES.

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

Week Days For the East Week Day

Week Days For the East Week a.m. a.m. 11 20 6 25 Lv Bettler. Ar 12 07 7 27 Ar Butler Je't Lv ... 3 13 par 7 45 Lv Bettler Je't Lv ... 8 28 3 22 7 53 "Alleg'y Je't "8 24 3 33 8 64 "Leechburg." 8 12 3 50 8 21 "Paulton(Apollo" 7 56 4 18 8 51 "Saltsburg. "7 32 4 50 9 22 "Rishrsville Lus'n 5 18 500 11 35 "Altona. "3 25 1 00 3 10 "Estriburg. "11 45 4 30 6 23 "Palledelphia. 5 30 a. m. p. m. on Sunday, train leaving Butler 7:40 Through trains for the east leave Pitt nrg (Union Station) as follows:-

lbarg (Unior Station) as follows:

Atlantic Express, daily 310 A. M. Pennsylvania Limited 715 ...

Day Express, 730 ...

Main Line Express 809 ...

Thiladelphia Express 430 P. M. Eastern Express 755 ...

Fast Line 810 ...

Philad'a Mail, Sanday only 840 a. m. For detailed information, address Thoe. Watt, Pass. Agt. Western Direct, c. Fitth Ave. and Smithfield St., Pittsburges.

DITTSBURG & WESTERN

Line. Schedule in effect, July 19,	
1896.	
Butler Time, Depart. A	rrive
Allegbeny Accomo 10 05 am 12 Allegbeny Express 2 55 pm 4 Chleago Express 2 55 pm 12 Allegbeny Mall 6 65 pm 12 Eliwood Accomo 6 05 pm 7 Heago Express 6 05 pm 5 Allegbeny Express 8 5 Kane and Bradford Mall 10 65 am 5 5 Kane and Bradford Mall 10 65 am 5 5 6 5 pm 5 6 pm 5 6 5 pm 5 6 5 pm 5 6 5 pm 5 6 5 pm 5 6 p	00 am 30 pm 25 am 20 pm 55 pm
	05 am
DeForest Jet. Accomo	55 pm 55 pm -cla =
Chleago daily. For through tickets to points . the West	

Trains leave the B. & O. depot in Pitth r the East as follows.

. P. REYNOLDS, Supt., Foxburg, Pa THE PITTSBURG, SHENAN GO & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD

TIME TABLE—In effect Sunday, Dec 30, 1896. Trains are run by Standard Cen tral Time (90th Meridian).

14 | 12 STATIONS 11 00 6 55ly.Conneagt ly. 6 40lv .Conn't Lake. 7 52ar 6 65ly.. Meadville .iv. 8 18ar ar

M. A. BERKIMER, Funeral Director.

337 S. Main St., Butler.



Newton Lambert has more than once in the course of his years of service been heard to say that of all the odd sensations he ever experienced that which cossessed him on the occasion of his re-porting for duty with his first comwas the oddest. Ac ustomed ring his four years of cadet life to behave with punctilious respect in the presence of officers, young or old, and ac-customed also through his two months' detail at the academy that summer to be treated with even the exaggerated deference which the old non-commissioned officers seemed to delight in showing to young graduates, Lambert was unprepared for the hail-fellow-wellmet nature of his reception by the en-listed men and the absolute impassiveness of his one brother officer. That it was utterly different from the customs obtaining elsewhere in the regular service he knew very well. In visiting class-mates already on duty with their batteries among the New York and New England forts, as well as during his brief stay at the barracks, he had noted the scrupulous deference of the veteran sergeants when addressing their officers. He could understand awkwardness and clumsiness among the recruits, but the idea of a corporal chaffing him on the cut of his clothes and—the idea of a two months' recruit being a corporal, anyhow! Never in the tales told of the Fire zouaves of '61 had he heard of anything much more free and-easy than the manners of this camp of regu lars. Never in his wildest dream had be figured such a specimen of the commissioned officer as he found in Capt. Close. In the contemplation of this character the go-as-you-please style of the enlisted men sank into insignificance. Long years afterwards Lambert

laughed and he no longer told the story save to those he loved and trusted utamong the men, the first sergeant of company G, smoking a pipe while work-ing over a ration-return, stuck his head out of his tent and saw a young gen cusiy raising a drab derby in his kid-gloved hand, while he stood erect with soldierly ease before the company commander. Sergt. Burns also noted that some of the men were tittering and all of them looking on. One glane was enough. The sergeant dropped pen and pipe and came out of his den with a single bound, buttoning his blouse lence reigned throughout the camp almost as complete as that which was Lambert was too hy Railway. Allegheny Short maintained, for that time, at the tent before he determined in what form to couch his next remark. He had in-tended to say: "I have the honor to report for duty, sir;" but a vague sus-picion possessed him that this might be some game at his expense. be some game at his expense—some prank such as old cadets played upon "plebes." He compromised, therefore, between his preconception of a strictly soldierly report and his sense of what might be due his own dignity.
"My name is Lambert," said he. "And "My name is Lambert," said he. "And I am here for duty as second lieuten-

Slowly the man in the camp-chair laid down his work, sticking the needle into the flap of the tent and hanging the thread upon it. Then he heaved up out of the chair, hung the damaged trousers over its back and came pon-derously forward. Not a vestige of a smile lightened his face. He looked the young gentleman earnestly in the eye and slowly extended his big, brown, hairy hand. Seeing that it was meant for him, Lambert shifted his hat into the left, leaning his sword against the tent-pole, and his dainty kid—a wild extravagance so soon after the warwas for an instant clasped, then slowly released. Capt. Close unquestionably

had a powerful "grip."
"How'd you come?" he asked. "Kind

of expected you Monday evenin'-out "The general kept me over a day or two to let me see New Orleans. He told me that you would be notified, sir.

I hope you got the letter?" "Oh, yes. That was all right. There was no hurry. I didn't know as they could get passes over the Northern. I s'pose the chief quertermaster fixed it for you, though?" And the brown eyes searched questioningly the young

officer's face "Passes? No, sir; I bought my ticket throughall the government freight it can get

wistfully into the blue.

anything but a little tactics. What I und an apologetical laugh—"is a chance to wash off the cinders—and something to eat. I'm hungry as a wolf." The captain looked troubled. "Tve had my grub; so've the men, 'cept those that come back late in the night—been up to Buckatubbee with the marshal. Did you try over at Toog'loo?" "Everybody was asleep over there. I left my trunk at the railway station and

"Why, I told the sergeant to send a mule in last night on the chance of your comin' by the 'Owl.' Didn't anybody

aughed Lambert, "except a darky isleep in a freight car. The mule was ying in the dirt, and snapped his headall when I tried to raise him.'

"He didn't try to," answered Lambert, in some amusement. "Like the eminent head of the late unpleasant-ness, all he asked was to be let alone. I left him browsing in the public square."
"And the bridle an' saddle, too? Great

Peter! That's bad. Some lousy nigger's got him by this time, or his trap-pin's at least, an' he'll swear the Freedpin's at least, an liel is wear the Freed-man's Bureau gave him the hull outfit, and it'll be stopped against my pay. Sergeant!" he called; "wish you'd go right down town an' catch up that mule an'—"

"I can't go, sir," promptly answered

a pair of shoes with a bit of bacon-rind. He hardly deigned to look up. "The captain wants you to go and get

"Would it be possible to send a wagon

reply. It was the sergeant who took "I'll 'tend to it, if you please, sir. The wagon's going up in ten minutes to haul some grain. Be lively now, Fin-ney. Drop them shoes and start." And Finney, conscious, possibly, of some change in the military atmosphere, gathered himself together and van-

government property thus placed in jeopardy, the captain seemed lost to all used to go over this meeting in his mind, and for two years, often importuned, he would convulse his brother officers thought of the newcomer's comfort. It was Sergt. Burns who came forward with a camp stool and proffer of further

by vivid description of it. But there came a time when they no longer "If the lieutenant can put up with such rations, I'll send something from the cook-fire, sir," said he, doubtfully, "Why, looking at his commander very much as though he thought it high time for that official to suggest something better. Lambert said he should be most grateful if that could be done—and if there were no objections; and he, too, looked

do," said Close, slowly. "Tain't what you've been accustomed to, but it's what I always eat. Send us up something, sergeant—enough for two; I'll take another snack with the lieutenant."

And in less than five minutes Lambert and his new comrade were scated by a little fire on which a tin coffeepot was and—" and glaring about him as he did so.
"Hush your d—d gab, you!" he fiercely growled at the enerset group. "Get into your coats, there!" he swore at another, while with menacing hand he
"the fire on which a thresheeps was and—"That'll do—I am waiting for you into your coats, there!" he swore at another, while with menacing hand he
"the fire on which a thresheeps was and—"That'll do—I am waiting for you into your coats, there!" he swore at another knees, from big tin mugs and broad tin plates, were discussing a smoking repast of pork and beans, to the accompaniment of bread and sirup was even more primitive, to scramble always prefer to live when I'm in the back to their tents. In ten seconds sifield," said Close, "and it only costs you Lambert was too hungry not to rel-

ish even such a breakfast. He fancie of the commanding officer. Lambert actually did not know what to say in response to his superior's announcement. It was full ten seconds, or more, remark upon the cost of living in the were crowding thickly upon him and there was little time for trifles. Through the good offices of Sergt Burns, a wall tent was pitched that

morning for "the new licutenant" the left of the domicile of the compa commander; a wooden bunk w knocked up in an "A" tent in the back, and Lambert began unpacking his trunk and setting up housekeeping. "I suppose I can get what furniture I want in town," said he to Close.

"Depends on what you want," replied the senior, warily, "and whether you care to throw away your money. What'd you want to get? They will skin the last cent out of you there at Cohen's." "I merely wanted some cheap truck

for camp, and some washstand fixings. Lambert answered, falling into the ver nacular of his comrade with the ease of one just out of the national school, where every known American dialect can be heard—"things I can throw away when we leave." Close was silent a moment. "I can let

you have everything you need, 'f you ain't particular 'bout their bein' new. They're just as good as anything you They ain't mine to give, or I'd let you have them for nothing.' Lambert had precious little mone

pay in New Orleans; but he had a big nileage account to collect, for in those had to find his way by the Isthmus to session of an odd lot of camp furnirepair and others valuable only as relics some chairs bore the name of Tighe, and the soldier who carried them in re-marked to his chum: "They didn't burn now. They'd have given you a pass in a minute. I suppose you want to be quartermaster and commissary?" And again the brown eyes looked almost particularly interest of the property in question had formerly belonged to an officer of that name who succumbed an officer of that name who succumbed to the epidemic of the previous year.

> ing and Pierce had told him that in all most cheerful as he went away. That probability he would find that Close he should find his company commander was living on soldier fare and had no "mees arrangements" whatever. This, as we have seen, proved to be the case—and Lambert inquired if there were no possibility of finding board. "Yes," said Close; "Mr. Parmelee, the deputy marshal, lives up the road about half a mile, and he told me to say he'd be glad to accommodate you." Lambert lunched in camp at noon, and about three o'clock came forth from his tent buttoned to the throat in his handsomebuttoned to the throat in his handsome- few files of promotion to majority, and ly fitting uniform, his forage-cap cocked jauntily over his right eye, and pair of white gloves in his hand. A soldier slouching across the open space in front shifted to the opposite hand the latter of the company had been stationed in the city, furnishing guards and orderlies for the various officers then quartered there, he remained with it, and occasionally saw a portion of it.

tailor's. Would the captain kindly di-

the young fellow as he stepped briskly away. So did the first sergeant. Mid-way across the open space between the

in full blast, engaged in a game of cards that looked suspiciously like draw poker, a gray blanket being outspread and little piles of white field beans perhaps a dozen spectators, in various costumes more or less soldierly. At sight of Mr. Lambert in his trim frock coat some of the number faced half towards him; some, as though embarrassed, began to edge away.

gamblers calmly continued their game.

If the young officer had looked as though he did not notice them, the "I can't go, sir," promptly answered Sergt. Burns, his hand going up in unaccustomed salute in deference to the presence of the new officer. "I'm busy with them ration returns. Here, Finderly style, have noticed him, but Lamburgh and the state of the group, no one of the party would, in proper and soldierly style, have noticed him, but Lamburgh and the state of the group of the style of the party would, in proper and soldierly style, have noticed him, but Lamburgh and the style of the group of the group of the style of the group of ney, you go."
"Go where?" said a young soldier squatting at his tent door and greasing in arms. He looked squarely at the two men nearest him as he rapidly approached, whereupon one of them nerv-"The captain wants you to go and get that saddle mule he sent up last night. Jake must have gone asleep and forgot tended they did not see the coming officer and became absorbed in the game. Ten strides and he was opposite

for my trunk?" interposed Lambert at this juncture, appealing to his superior. Close hesitated and made no immediate the group and not a hand had been raised in salute, not a man was "standing attention." Then he halted short, and the two men saying not a word, but the two mer nearest knew what was lacking, and in a shamefaced, shambling way, brought their hands up to the cap visor. One of these was a corporal, and two other non-commissioned officers were among the players. For a moment there was an embarrassed silence. There

> "Corporal, have these men never been taught the salute and when to use it?" A sergeant among the players slowly found his feet. Others seemed to try to slink behind their fellows. The corporal turned red, looked foolish and

Lambert spoke-rather quietly, too, for

only mumbled inarticulately.
"What say you, sergeant?" inquired "Why, yes, sir," said Sergt. McEride, uncomfortably. "So far and Serget. see the lieutenant coming; but, to tel the truth, sir, we've got out of the habit

"Then all these men who are still expectantly at the senior officer seated here know they should be up "I guess that's about the best we can and standing attention?" asked Lam

"Yes, sir; at least most of them do



into each other's faces, finding their found their feet, but not the erect po

y. "Now, sergeant, explain the rest to them, as they seem to be uninstruct-There was a general titter at this One of the two was an ex-sergeant of ten years' service—one of John Barleycorn's defeated wrestlers. His eyes snapped with wrath, but he knew the eutenant "had the best of him."

"Don't make it necessary for me to repeat the lesson," said Lambert, before moving on; "especially you, sir."
And the ex-sergeant was plainly the Up at the end of the row Sergt. Burns trought his broad palm down on his thigh with a whack of delight, then glanced over to see how the captain

tent. The episode in front was of minor

"You got a rakin' down, Riggs," laughed some of the men as the lieu-tenant was lost to sight beyond the wagon, while the victim of his brief reprimand glowered angrily after him "Dam young squirt!" snarled the fel-ow. "I'll learn him a lesson yet."

"No, you won't, Riggs," was the quick rejoinder of McBride. "He was perfectly right, as you ought to have rense enough to know. I'm glad, for one, to see it, for this company has sim-ply been goin' to the dogs for the last

Lambert's nerves were tingling in front shifted to the opposite hand the bucket he was carrying and saluted.

Close surveyed his trim subaltern without changing a muscle of his face.

"What do they charge you extra for the months of detachment duty up in the interior, and Farnham's friends in

Lambert said he didn't know. They a mire as that. Ever since June, therewere on the coat when it came from the fore, Close had been alone with the men fore, Close had been alone with the men and they with him, and no one in au and ect him to Mr. Parmelee's and permit thority had the faintest idea how thing. His wounds made him stiff and sore: he him to Mr. Parmelee's and permit him to go thither? The captain gravely said he need not ask permission just to leave camp—even the men didn't do that—and gave him the needed instructions, winding up by saying: "Got your plaints came in from the civil authorwent smoothly. Now, there had not been a few instances where civil and one to lend, but if you've a mind to pay less than cost I've got one that will just suit you, strap and holster complete."

In five minutes the trade was made, and Lambert had only eleven dollars left when he started to hunt up Mr. Parmelee.

The general commanding, indeed, had been much elated by high commeles.

The general commanding, indeed, had been much elated by high commeles.

The general commanding, indeed, had been much elated by high commeles. mendation from the highest power in Washington, all due to services renwasnington, all due to services ren-dered in running down Ku Klux and breaking up moonshiners by Capt. Close, of company G, —th infantry. tents half a dozen of the men were quatting, in the bright sunshine, pipes "It's just exactly what the old duffer's cut out for," said the adjutant general of the department; "but I'm sorry to

> He could hardly have been sorrier than Lambert was himself, as that young officer went briskly up the des-olate road along the "branch." He had never seen a landscape so dismal in all his life. How on earth was he to employ his time? No drills, no roll calls, no duties except the sending forth of detachments at the call of this fellow Parmelee; no books except the few in his trunk; no companious except this heavy, illiterate, money-grabbing lout who did not know enough to offer him a seat or a cup of coffee after his long night ride; not a soul worth knowing Newton Lambert felt at odds with fate had tried to persuade himself that the laughable stories about Close were grossly exaggerated; but now that he were in favor of their entire truth.

had met that officer the indications It seems that Close had been on some detached service in connection with the freedmen's bureau, and had only joined his regiment late in the autumn of the memorable yellow fever year, when, had he so desired, he could have remained away. His appearance at the tricken garrison when the death rate averaged 20 a day, when the post was commanded by a lieutenant, and some of the companies by corporals, everybody else being either dea?. down or convalescent—added to the halo which hung about his hitherto invisible head. There was no question as to his con-summate bravery. Grant himself had stopped in the rear of his regiment and asked his name after its dash on the works at Donelson, and the unknown private was decorated with sergeant's chevrons on the spot. Before he had opportunity to learn much of his new duties, "the Johnnies jumped the picket" one night and stampeded every-body but Close, who was given up for lost until he came in two days later full of buckshot and information. His olonel acted on the latter while the loctors were digging out the former. and Close got a commission as first lieu tenant in a new regiment for his share of the resultant benefits. One bloody fire, from the works at Vicksburg, the onel was left writhing on the lead twept glacks with no shelter but the headed the squad that rushed out and fetched him in. Everybody at McPher-

on's side could see that the rebs were firing high, when once the daring sur vivors of the six who started reached their prostrate colonel, but the bul-lets sounded just as deadly to the four and McPherson sen hand and looked admiringly into the influence. In the midst of so rough a campaign, Close looked but little worse for wear than did his associates, an over to the Thirteenth, and went in for more before anybody could thank him "Uncle Billy" swore that man was o

of the right sort, and asked him wha he could do for him that very night And then—so the story ran—Close said

he guessed he'd like to be either a sut

ler or a quartermaster-he didn't kno

which-and for once in his life the pop-

ular general looked bewildered. After Mission Ridge, where he got another bullet through him, and one that would have killed an ox, they simply had to put Close on quartermaster duty, he wanted it so much and had done such splendid fighting and so little talking for it. That was the end of him until Andersonville was then his abiding place for a time, but in some way he turned up again during the march to the sea, which he made on muleback, and when congress authorized the organization of 16 regiments of infantry as a part of the regular army in '55 the part's and wanish. The total footing up of his pay, rations, servant's allowance, "fogy," and all, was one hundred and some dollars and sixty-eight cents. They used no coin smaller than the "mickel" (five cents) in the south in those days, and it was the practice of alry, and, though most of the guards took it.

The captain was carefully counting over the "greenbacks" he had just received, and, with these in hand, turned into the dark recesses of his farther tent. The enjsode in front was of minor tent. The enjsode in front was of minor soldering, and wanted to be a quarter come. He had concluded to continue soldiering, and wanted to be a quarter

when even sentry duty had to be abandoned, and when government property was being loaded up and carried away what losses might not have been sus tained but for his tireless vigilance. He exposed himself fearlessly among the

> Close's occupation was gone. He had helped to bury the adjutant, but the quartermaster proved tough, and—to Close's keen disappointment, as the boys began to say with returning health, appetite, and cynicism—recovered from his desperate illness and re-

dying. He said he had had a light at-tack of the fever at New Iberia earlier

in the season and couldn't take it again

At all events, he did not. He was prob-

bureau duty, where they did not want him. Then he appealed to Farnham, and through him to Gen. Sherman. couldn't drill or parade. It transpired that he had no full uniform, and his first and only frock-coat had been let out to the last shred and was still too tight three officers who had died intestate. and who had little to bequ how. He had nursed them in their last self almost a victim and had been sent north to recuperate after a long and desperatestruggle. On an occasion when he simply had to appear in full uniform, Close turned out in plumed felt hat, sash, and epaulets which, when ques tioned, he said were the late Capt. Stone's, and so was the coat. If nobody could be found to buy them, he would, but he did not mean to buy "such truck" until it was absolutely necessary.

Respect for his fighting ability in the field and his fearless service during the epidemic prevented any "crowding" of the old fellow, though there was no lit-tle talk about the habits he was disclosing. The bachelors and "grass wid-owers" of the infantry and battery started a mess, but Close declined to join. He explained that he preferred to board with a French creole family a short distance away, as he "wished to learn the language." They gave a big dance Christmas week and taxed every officer ten dollars. Close had nursed Pierce through the fever, and Pierce was treasurer of the fund. Close Pierce was treasurer of the fund. Close was accounted for as "paid," both for the original ten and the subsequent assessment of five dollars that was found necessary, but it came out of Pierce's pocket, for Close begged off one and refused the other, and Pierce would not tell until it was dragged out of him by direct questioning mouths after. It can be the property of the was right of the very crowd Parmelee nabled last night. They must have cut the ford. They've finished him, I reckon, for one of 'em was right' his horse."

In ten minutes Lambert was back at the ford. They was pustle and surrefused the other, and Pierce would not tell until it was dragged out of him by direct questioning months after. It transpired that Close went only once a day to the humble dwelling, four blocks away, where he preferred to board. He assiduously visited the kitchen of Company "G" at breakfast and dinner time to see that those meals were properly cooked and served, and there could be no question that he personally "sam-

He had to write letters occasionally, but den and vague. The symptoms made He had to write letters occasionally, but when he did so he repaired to the company office or that of the post quartermsster, and not one cent did he spend for stamps.

Indeed it became a subject of unofficial investigation whether he spent a cent for snything. He bought nothing at Finkbein's, the sutler's, where, indeed, he was held in high disfavor, his war record and fever service to the war record and fever service to the contrary notwithstanding. He never contrary notwithstanding. and never invited anybody to drink, even when his brother officers called upon him in squads of two or three to

never refused to take a drink when invited, yet never seemed even faintly exhilarated. "You might as well pour

He had to go to town occasionally on board of survey or similar duty, and sember, impassive face with its deep-brown, almost dog-like eyes. Some of the Thirteenth regulars were the next to report on Close. And these fellows, take the car he would wait for some of the youngsters, well knowing they would p+y his fare. Once when three of them "put up a job on him" by the declaration after they were well on their way, that not a man in the party had less than a five-dollar bill, he of-fered to change the five, but refused to lend a nickel unless they gave their word, on honor, that they were not you and this gentleman go on with the striving to make a convenience of him.

several months at the expense of a cer-tain bank. Most of the officers on get-ting their pay check towards the end of the month would take it to the near-est bank or broker and get it cashed. several months at the expense of a certain bank. Most of the officers on getting their pay check towards the end of the month would take it to the nearest bank or broker and get it cashed. Those were easy-going days in the pay department. Many a time the impereunious subs would prevail on the major or his clerk to let them have their stippend a week before it became due, and it would be spent before it was fully earned. Close never spent a cent, that anyone could see or hear of, but he was on hand to draw it as early as "I thought you had twenty or so left" for it. That was the end of him until near the end of the war. His train was captured by a dash of Forrest's cave was on hand to draw it as early as any of the rest. He would take his check and vanish. The total footing up of his pay, rations, servant's allowance, "fogy," and all, was one hundred to do. I'd change them clothes if I was as a part of the regular army in '66 the great generals at the head of military affairs were reminded of Closs. great generals at the head of military affairs were reminded of Close. He wrote from somewhere far out west, saying modestly that they had talking the value of the nickel, otherwise to master. He was offered a first lieutenantey in the infantry and accepted, though the examining board shook their heads over his ill-written papers; was applied for by the colonel whose lift he had saved at Vicksburg; and who was now on "bureau duty" in the south; and on that work Close remained, despite some rumors of his unfilness. and on that work Close remained, despite some rumors of his unfitness, until the fever cut its wide swath in his regiment. The adjutant and quartermaster were both down when Close arrived and reported for duty. In his calm, stolid, impassive way he proved vastly useful. Indeed, at a time when men were dying or deserting by scores, and the receiving window and was two cents ahead by the transaction. When it was finally discovered and he was politely told that hereafter he would be credited only with the sum called for on the face of his check, Close got it cashed elsewhere and deposited his 70 cents regularly as before. "But what he days it for is a mystery," said the he does it for is a mystery," said the bank official who let this sizable cat out of the bag, "for he never has more than a few dollars on deposit more than a a few dollars on deposit more than a week. He checks it out through some No wonder the fellows wo

what Close did with his money. A soldier servant made up his room and blacked his boots; a company laundress washed the very few items sent to her each week, and declared that the caplonger than a week at the stricken post tain stopped the price of two pairs of gloves out of her wages because she At last came the welcome frost, Yel.
low Jack's conqueror, followed by new
officers and recruits in plenty, and
Close's occupation was welcome. sion; never took part in any of the gnyeties of the garrison; never subscribed for a newspaper or magazine, but was always on hand to get first look at those service journals which were intended for the post library. He smoked an old black brier-root pipe, smoked an old black brier-root pipe, sumed his duties. When December and the new colonel came, drills and dress uniforms were ordered, and Close got uniforms were ordered, and Close got uniforms were ordered, and Close got uniforms were ordered.

self, and when his hair needed trimming it was done by the company barber. He had no bills. He would be neither borrower nor-well, there was some talk about his lending money on unimpeachable security and usurious interest, but to those officers who applied, either in jest or earnest, he said he never had a cent to lend and wouldn't lend it if he

Then what on earth did Close do with

his money?
Much of this was told to Lambert in New Orleans. More of it he learned later. On this particular day he was destined to have another peep into the

revolving these matters in his mind and keeping occasional lookout for Parmelee's (which was evidently further away than he had been led to suppose), when he heard some one shouting after him. It was a soldier, running hard, and in a rooment Lambert recognized to and in a moment Lambert recognized in him the affable corporal who was the first to receive him that morning. This time the corporal saluted as he came, panting, to a halt. Possibly Sergt. Burns had been giving the company a

"pointer."
"Did anybody pass you, lieutenant?—

"Did anybody pass you, lieutenant?—
anybody on horseback?"
"No," answered Lambert, wondering
what now might be coming.
"Well, cap says—er rather—the captain wants you to come back. Didn't
nobody go along here a-horseback?"
And the corporal was evidently perplexed as well as nearly breathless.
"By gad, I thought twas takin' chances,
even for the two thes. Two of the reads. c and taxed close had in an' sassed cap right to his face an'

were off before a man of us could draw bead on 'em."
"Who are they?"

cooked and served, and there could be no question that he personally "sam pled" everything they had. He wore the clothing issued to the men, until the colonel insisted on his appearing in proper uniform, and then had to rebuke him for the condition of the paper coller and fraved black how that were at the county is a suddened choky sense.

Lambert felt a sudden odd, choky sensation at the throat, and was conscious lar and frayed black bow that were at-tached to the neckband of his flannel shirt. He were the soldier shoe, and swere that no other kind suited his foot. his first call, mind you, and it was sud-

"Why, you may not get back in a week," persisted Close. "There's no tellin' where those fellows have run to. You ought to have some suitable clothes for this sort o' work—like mine."
"I've got something different, but I see if he would. That he had no prejudice against the practice, then as universal in the service as it is now rare, "So you be, 'cordin' to what this gen-tleman says. It looks like they must have stirred up quite a row; but you needn't worry. There'll be no trouble

whisky in a knot-hole," said the sore-headed squad of youngsters that with malice prepense had spent many hours and dollars one night in the attempt to get Old Close "loaded."

In the sore-headed squad of youngsters that with malice prepense had spent many hours and dollars one night in the attempt to get Old Close "loaded."

There'll be no trouble once they see the regulars, and if there should be, you've got me an' the hull company to draw on." And Close's face fairly brightened up for the min-face fairly brightened up for the minute. "There's your squad Parm'lee'll tell you what he wants Reck'lect, if there's any trouble you draw on me."

"I shall need some money, I'm afraid, if we're gone any time. That's the first thing I'll have to draw for."

thing I'll have to draw for."
Close's countenance fell. "Ten dollars ought to be 'nuff for you anywhere here. I could get along with fifty cents," said he, slowly. Suddenly be brightened up again
"Justsit down an' makeout them mileyou and this gentleman go on with the squad. Take the county road. The lieutenant'll overtake you. Sit right down over there in Sergt. Burns' tent, lieutenant; he's got all the blanks and

"I thought you had twenty or so left

breastpocket, then began searching the others. All in vain; the little, flat pocketbook was gone; and now it flashed across his mind that he must have whisked it out with his handker-chief, which he carried, after the West Point fashion of those days, in the breast of his coat, just after he started on the run healt to carry. From as he

springing down the bank and bursting through the bushes in their haste to reach their arms and equipments. "What's up now?" hailed Close, still slowly writing and never m

on the run back to camp. Even as he began to tell of his loss the men came

"Firing over near town, sir," called sergeant.
"That so?" asked the veteran, turbably. "Get 'em under arms, ser-geant. Guess you'd better catch up with McBride, lieutenant," said he to Lambert, whose boyish face could not but betray his excitement. "Hold on a second," he shouted, for Lambert had darted at the word. "Wait, lieuten shouted Burns, and, wondering, shouted Burns, and, wondering, Lambert looked back. Close was holding

out the pen to him. "Sign these, first off, will you?" said

[TO BE CONTINUED.] No Hope for Him. The lover was disconsolate.
"Cheer up," advised his best friend.
All may yet be well."

"No," answered the lover. "Knowing the disposition of the sex as I do, I can see that there is positively no hope."

"What seems to be the trouble?"

"Her parents insist upon favoring my suit instead of violently opposing it." Chicago Post.

His Winning Suit. Mrs. Kirtland-And why do you think, Mr. Dudley, that the world is