# Summer

### Green Shoes. The Latest Craze.

## Men's And Boys' Fine Shoes.

#### OXFORDS.

Our stock of Oxford ties is very large and owing to the backward season leaves us with a large stock on hands. These Oxfords are all made of fine Dongola and Russett leather, and we intend closing them out quickly, and in order to accomplish our purpose we have marked them away down, so if you wish to purchase Oxfords cheap attend this sale.

Full Stock of Leather and Shoe Findings.

Sole Leather Cut to Any Amount You May Wish to Purchase Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention



### G. F. KECK. MERCANT TAILOR.

142 North Main St., Butler, Pa.

When we make you a garment—or a suit is perfectly made. Our especial pride is in the quaitty of our tailoring, we pay high wages and employ first-class tailors, so we get the highest grade of garments and you know our prices are lower than others, and we keep the largest stock of goods to select from. Call and examine for yourself, FITS GUARANTEED, remember the place.

# KECK, Merchant Tailor

# J. S. YOUNG,

Tailor, Hatter and Gents Furnishing Goods. @~~~~~ ®

J. S. YOUNG, Tailor.

T. H. BURTON. T. H. BURTON.

BUTLER, PA

## "THE BEST

I've seen for the money," said an enthusiastic buyer who had visited every store, reserving ours for igst, "and when I leave my \$12.00 I feel as if I had an \$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 thing you see elsewhere for \$10.00 or even \$12.00

\$7.50.

T. H. BURTON.

120 S. MAIN ST. BUTLER, PA.

# The Wise Grocer.



Will try to induce his customers to buy the very best gr ceries in the market, because by so doing he makes a sa that will give satisfaction, and it is the pleased and satis fied customer who builds up the grocer's business. We have some of the very best goods obtainable which we order and we guarantee satisfaction.

#### The Butler Produce Co., C L MOORE, Prop'r

130 W. Jefferson St., Butler, Pa. IF YOU GET IT AT THE BUTLER PRODUCE

# June Millinery!

FOR THE DAINTY WASH DRESSES. We have Leghorn hats, Mull hats and short back FOR YOUR TRAVELING SUIT

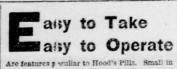
FOR FULL DRESS. We have Round hats, Toques and Bonnets

SPECIAL SALE THURSDAY, JUNE 10,

Of 50c, and 75c hats at 25c, if you want one of these you will need to get here early. We have a great many, just enough for one days selling in this beau store. WATCH THIS SPACE FOR THURSDAYS BARGAINS.

MARKS'.

Advertise in the CITIZEN



# Oxfords. Hood's

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

strate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS,

56 Warren St., New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont.,
recommended 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

WE ARE MAKING

cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

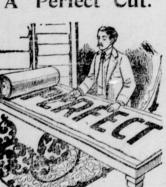
Good clothes at such low prices that poor ones are no

the collar and lapel of our coats

WE INVITE

MAKER OF MEN'S LOTHES

A Perfect Cut.



When you get a suit you want his roof. Even though in desperate it made right. A perfect cut is need, she had declined-for one reason, necessary. High grade goods, a perfect cut and careful workmanship are a combination which give the best results and these are appreciated by the customer. In that way he gets his money's

A Standard Established. You see it yourself. No one need explain to you why the clothes made by us are the most popular. Ours is a standard that makes them perfect. We keep our goods up to the limit of perfection and our workmen all assist in making the clothes first-class.

It is Easy Enough to cut into cloth and turn out clothes. It takes ability to obtain perfect results. Our tailors are the best, our cutter an artist and the perfect results as natural as the mis takes of others. Because our clothes are the best, people want

WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.



AGENTS WANTED—Experienced agents to take hold of a new and original article. Sells on sight. Big money in it. For territory, full particulars and terms, address with stamp.

MARKLE BROS., Clearfield, Pa

107 East Jefferson St.



and Capt. Vinton when first they sought

officer who often prolonged his visit

until late in the evening. Mr. Isaac Newton Lambert, though occupying his

tent in camp, had become otherwise an inmate of the Walton establishment,

for, unknown to the beloved invalid,

her daughters were actually "taking

Another boarder, who had come and

moved a modest bachelor kit into one of the upstairs rooms facing the east

and overlooking the little camp, was Mr. Barton Potts, better known to all the

unprofitable estate at such a time?

south-that was infamy.

noncombatants. When the squadron coming. week before men were unaccountably wishing it back, and when it reap-peared, with certain additions, it was actually welcomed by people who would have scouted the possibility of such a thing the year before. This time Col. weet announced to the rector that his wife and daughter would speedily fol-low, and were even then in New Orleans, waiting his instructions to come. The hotel was no place for ladies in those rough days; the rector went to Mrs.

Tower, and Mrs. Tower no longer re-sisted the inevitable. Floyd Walton, going to tea one hot June evening, was astonished to find himself in the presence of two ladies, one of them a prett girl of perhaps 18, and to be present to Mrs. and Miss Sweet. Within week the young fellow was spending his evenings at the Towers', and within the month was hopelessly in love. Then came trouble. He hadn't a cent in the world. She was a soldier's daughter. and presumably poor. Whether she was poor or not, he, at least, had nothing to offer, and, having nothing, held

his tongue, though he could not hold his peace. That was gone. That was a wretched summer and nmates as "Cousin Bart." Indeed, it sutumn. The fire raged along the gulf, and cholera swooped upon the garrison. and cholera swooped upon the garrison Sweet got his wife and child away t

nitted. Impoverished as were the Wal-ons—in dire need, as it turked out, while Floyd was on a brief visit to hi ow that the resolute woman who so any years had managed the family mother and sisters. It was December gone to live at his old home at Sand-brook. Mr. Todd could offer young them and starvation. Squire Potts-"Old Man Potts," as he was generally called—had urged on Mrs. Walton in November the propriety of her abandon-ing the place entirely and taking shel-ter for herself and her daughters under utely without money to pay his board That made no difference to Mrs. Tower She told him his mother's boy was a welcome as her own, and made him welcome where fascination all too strong because that would bring Esther and Walton Scroggs together again; for another, because she could not bear to already held him. Something in Jen niready heid him. Something in Jen-nie Sweet's gentle manner had changed She was nervous, ill at ease, and sought to avoid him. Something in her mother's manner, too, was very differother, because she could not the think of the old home becoming the think of the old home becoming the abiding-place of all the houseless, shift-less negroes in the neighborhood. She had offered the house, garden and cot-ton-fields still remaining in her hands ent. And one day the truth came out The frequency with which letters be-gan chasing one another from the north explained the whole thing. Jenny had met her fate that fatal summer among to any purchaser at almost any price; but who was there to invest in such In the midst of these cares and troubles, which she could share with the Virginia mountains, and was engaged to be married. Mrs. Sweet re her daughters, were others which she could not. She durst not let them know on how slender a thread her life ferred to the happy man as "a wealthy gentleman from Philadelphia, a few years older than Genevieve, but a most depended. That was one secret, held as yet by their old family physician and charming person." Genevieve herself said little or nothing, but looked none

herself alone, because the knowledge of it would bring such grief to "the oo radiant. Col. Sweet said less, but looked much at her, Then Floyd Walton found another girls." There was another, which she prayed they might never know, because its very existence brought such grief poarding place, and one where the in-luences were worse. He threw up his position in the law office and took an and shame to her; Floyd, her youngest son, her darling, who had fought so bravely by his brother's side through the hottest battles of the war, had "abhumble clerkship at a store. It paid him enough to board and lodge him, and here, from serving his customer jured the faith of his fathers," as she bitterly expressed it-had become intiand to associating with a regular set mate with the federal officers and soldiers, instead of sticking closely to reading law in the office of her old friend Judge Summers at Quitman, quarrel even before Col. Sweet found that Jenny, the apple of his eye, was And then, worse than all, she learned drooping in that southern climate, and sent her, with her mother, north "for good." The next thing heard of Floyd Walton was that he had gone to New within a week thereafter, repenting of his "mad folly," he should have de-serted the service and fled the country, Orleans with a discharged soldier; and, even while grieving over her boy's inas in the poor stricken woman's eyes frequent letters and evident hopeless-ness and depression, Mrs. Walton recrime whatever. That he should ve enlisted, sworn to defend the flag ness and depression, Mrs. Walton re-ceived a missive one day that left her hich was to her the emblem of in-blent triumph over the fallen fortunes oldent triumph over the fallen fortunes as soon as able to move, and came back of the land she loved, the only land she within 48 hours looking years older, and both the girls soon knew that she ever knew, the once happy, sunny Not until weeks after her boy had had parted with the diamond earrings that were their father's last gift to her in the happy, prosperous days that pre-ceded the war. Floyd had written that, starving, drunk or drugged, and des-perate, he had been led by his associate before a recruiting officer, had been sent with others as reckless as himself aken the step that made him a fugitive from justice did she learn, or begin to imagine the chain of circumstances that led to it all. While occupying a desk in the office of Summers & Todd, attorneys and counselors at law, Floyd astorneys and counselves at at the table of a also occupied a seat at the table of a widowed relative who, left penniless command near the city, and that, the

next thing he knew, he with a squad of seven recruits was on his way to join a troop stationed within a few miles of sufficient to save the house in which she dwelt, and "taking boarders" became her vocation. But paying boarders were scarce, and even when her table was crowded with homeless people her pockets were often empty. When Sweet's squadron of the -th U. S. cav.

popular heroes. Rev. Mr. Pickett, of St. Paul's might condone his parishioners' refusal to supply them with bodily food, but it was impossible to refuse to minister to their spiritual necessities.

Their refusions of the express orders, she never a drunken soldier and her quadroon maid Elinor—he denovertheless accepts the entire responsibility, and begs that no further steps may be taken against them, as she will snatched from her hand. Madam Wal-Their religious faith was identical with that of his flock; it was in political faith that of his flock; it was in political faith that they differed. One might decline to sit at meat with them, but could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with them at world him he could bring shame upon her hardly decline to sit with the heave the premises at once any of her household from so appear any of

gone that Esther, trembling and in tears, came and begged her to lodge no somplaint against the man, as he indeed knew more than she supposed.
And then, in reply to her mother's demand, Esther brokenly admitted that
she had already heard of Floyd's enBut when morning came it was found

on account of them two scallawags.
She's got too much of her own. Unless
you want to make an example of Riggs,
you can release him in the morning.
Murphy ought to be let off anyhow."

But when morning came it was found

Lambert; and he, too, bent over the mand. Esther brokenly admitted that she had already heard of Floyd's enlistment and desertion through this very soldier. He had been at the house the managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that he managed to cut his way out of that wouldn't begin to cot of what you've been having sent up to courage. Latter, when Kate was wanted, it was found she had quitted the room. mother was, that the news first reached her through Walton Scroggs. And then, without warning, Floyd

suddenly came home. So troubled had he been by the condition of his mother's health and affairs as confided in Esther's etters (sent under cover to an old fam ily friend now serving as a surgeon in the Juarez army) that, having earned a little money in Vera Cruz, he hastened ship. They could be forbidden to eat with the elect, but the elect would not forbid them to pray. Even in the sanctuary, however, only hostile or averted the sanctuary of the s were vouchsafed to Col. Sweet still at Quitman if he came by rail that its doors; but in the course of a few the other. months the women found that their solchange had come over the and days of sunshine were diers—their husbands, brothers, or lov- was watching at the old arbor near landscape, and days of sunshine were few and far between, some odd alterations had taken place in and around the old homestead. Of these the most remarkable was the appearance three times a day of a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer in Yankee uniform the war had spared—were actually fraternizing with the Yankee lover-husband, that day released from the clutches of the law. Then, after hearing her recital of their needs and sorrows, he had sent old Rasmus with and honest friendship. The irreconcillables were limited, apparently, to the

was ordered elsewhere after a six months' sojourn at Quitman, the populace was astonished to find how much became suddenly aware of a scuille gothe troopers were missed and really ing on underneath the window, and, needed; for even Yankee custom had noiselessly descending the stairs, unbeen acceptable in the stores and Yan-kee contributions welcome in the church. Business had brought Col. ready known. Not until aroused by Sweet to Summers' office, and in the course of frequent visits cordial rela-Kate did Floyd know anything of the tions were established, and Floyd Wal-ton could hardly treat with disdain a soldier and gentleman whom his patrons welcomed, even had he long retained the disposition to do so.

Again: Half asleep, and bewildered, he had jumped into boots and trousers and rushed to the rescue. One glance explained the whole thing, but it was Esther who in desperation seized and The command had not been gone a sheld him back when he would have seek before men were unaccountably sprung to release his mother from Riggs' drunken grasp-Esther who, hearing the coming rush of Lambert's footsteps, realized that what meant in stant rescue for her mother meant treat at Lambert's appearance. No until the following day did it occu to her mother to ask how it was o time, perhaps, she would have found it far more difficult to frame plausible excuse, but almost anything would an listening for the tap upon her window that should tell her Walton had not en spirited away to a place of safety intil he had come to bless and com fort her with his love-words and caresses. To her, at least, despite the wild oats of his earlier days, her cousin-husband was all that was true and tender and fond. For him she had dared her mother's wrath, her younger sister's indignation, and Floyd alone

was her supporter in the secret mar-riage that took place during her brief visit to the Claytons in the early spring. With the dawn of Sunday, his signal at last was heard, and she stole out

escape, for Floyd had told her that it would be folly to attempt to remain in hiding there. Already certain ne-groes of the neighborhood had seen for Floyd had told her that it him, and it could not be long before the military authorities were informed. Walton was all helpfulness and sympathy. His brother, the conductor, had planned to send his horse to the Walon barn at ten that night, and "Wal" was to ride 'cross country to a friend's in Barksdale county, leave the horse there, and be at the point where the rail-way crossed the country road at 11:30, when the "Owl" would stop and take him on the baggage car—unless some of Parmelee's spies or deputies were aboard. There would be no trouble at the capital, where the Owl often waited an hour for the express. The engiand make his way around to the west by a brisk tramp of a couple of miles, and there be taken on again about 1:30 a. m. and jostled away to the river. Once promptly urged that Floyd go with him. in the barn and sent away with messages to Col. Scroggs and "Cousin Bart," and then the voice of Kate was heard, calling for her sister. Instead of being asleep, Mrs. Walton was painfully awake and planning a diplomatic let-ter to be sent to Capt. Close. For hours the only refuge they could offer Esther's husband was the cellar, for Mrs. Walton to meet Cousin Bart, whom now she desired to send for and consult. The letter which had so bewildered

from Floyd, written from the barracks at New Orleans. He was not confined in the guardhouse, as he had feared and the company commander was brief enough. It bore neither date nor place, but went straight to business "Mrs. Walton presents her comply ments to the officer in command of th house that was not uncomfortable, an Was crowded with homeless people her pockets were often empty. When sweet's squadron of the —th U.S. cavalry marched into town and took station there, the application of some of the officers for "rations and quarters" ander her roof was coldly declined. They went to a hotel, and suffered, and they deserved, the pangs of indigestion. Later it transpired that two of them went to church, and this put an unlooked-for factor into the problem of how to treat these conquering but unpopular heroes. Rev. Mr. Pickett, of St. Paul's might condone his parishioners' and the quadroon maid Elinor—he described in the contract," he said, "and I broke mine." He had descreted, and, if the two soldiers who visited her captured, would be sent to hard labor at Baton Rouge pentientiary or to the Dry Tortugas.

Such stories leak out despite every effort to conceal them, but not until just before Lambert's coming to join that Esther knew of her brother's move in the contract," he said, "and I broke mine." He had descreted, and, if the two soldiers who visited her premises last night did so at the required to the Dry Tortugas.

Such stories leak out despite every effort to conceal them, but not until just before Lambert's coming to join Company G did Mrs. Walton deeply regrets that the soldiers referred to are now in danger of further punishment, and, while utterly disapproving the spot, and there were a drunken soldier is not one day brought her in haste to the spot, and there were a drunken soldier in violation of her express orders, she nevertheless accepts the entire response. aving his readers to divine whether Floyde's story from beginning to end and told him to keep up his spirits
"Lieut. Lambert had written urging him to do all he could to help me, an me to duty without trial, in view of the way I had been tricked. If he does, and will send me out against those infernal Indians in Texas, by heaven I'l Their religious faith was identical with ton's stately presence and her imperious a witness in the case, but will prohibit four years ago. All I ask is officers and

overruled any subpoens the federal authority could draft. One thing is certain, when Close read it over a second time be handed it to Lambert. certain, when Close read it over a secin the handed it to Lumbert, say"So far as I am concerned, that
added and shan't have any trouble by. Mrs. Walton's faculties seemed too blessed old lady shan't have any trouble on account of them two scallawags.

blessed old lady shan't have any trouble by. Mrs. Walton's faculties seemed too dazed to follow, and Esther had to rebody, no one could explain. He was Esther discovered her after considergone at daybreak, leaving no trace behind.

able search, shivering in a room upstairs. She wouldn't talk, but that evening came to tea.

had behaved like a puhfect gentleman. (She had forgotten the little bill he had

out that "Brother Floyd said Riggs

was a fraud and liar, and responsible for

much—though not all—of his trouble.") As between Mr. Riggs and this new Yankee lieutenant, who had dared to

disguise himself and seek to make her

Riggs was driven to drink and desertion

by having had to serve under such brutes. She declared she would starv

rather than eat under the same root

with Lieut, Lambert, insisted on stay

ing in her mother's room and being served there, and was conspicuous by her absence from the table for the first

48 hours since Lambert's admittance despite Esther's pleading and Barton's

ridicule. "You may think it fine to take

ing on." (Moh is the only alphabetical combination that I can think of which

her mother) But if Miss Kate were in-

"Ab didn't. How day-ah you say a

"Ah'll wuhk every finguh to the bon

then, till it's paid back," cried Miss Wal ton. "An' it was mean an' contempt

thle an' cowundly in him to fawce it o

"yuhs" Miss Walton meant those gans of hearing that lay so close un

the brown curls on either side of Mr

the brown curis on either side of Mr.

Lambert's shapely head—ears which
she could gladly have pinched, or
tweaked, or even banged, in her wrath
at that moment. The hard-earned, long-

expected five dollars had been sent

town and expended before this sister

Miss Katesie would have hurled it back

at the donor when he came so springily up the walk that crisp December even

meant fo' his vuhs at all."

with exasperating calm:

Esthuh? It was Mr. Riggs',"

Confined to her bed and room as was Madam Walton, and only vaguely alive to what might be going on in the household—for there were down hold—for there were days when she lay dull and apathetic, yet mercifully spared from suffering—it was Esther's duty and fondest care to minister to duty and fondest care to minister to duty and fondest care to minister to debate; and now, to her chagrin, it was he who declined. When formally in my room while I'm gone. He'll was he who declined to the whole. presented to "My sister, Miss Walton," by Mrs. Scroggs, the young gentleman her heart was torn with anxiety on account of her husband, now a prisoner in the hands of the United States marhal at the capital, and of her brother, nd only the width of the table apart. ho, under the orders of the general in her downcast eyes and determined stbommand of the department, had been lence proved embarrassing, even though that her husband would be with them long, curving, sweeping lashes and before nine o'clock. A telegram had sommand or the type of the crime of desertion. The visits of the crime of desertion. The visits of dangerous advantage. "Aw pshaw!" the crime of desertion. The visits of the old family physician were frequent, for the invalid had had too much to suffer and seemed incapable of further. fer and seemed incapable of further struggle. Floyd was twice permitted peace and the young fellow ventured a fear that he had offended the damsel in the butter business, "just you pay no attention to that child for a day or two, an' see how quick she'll come round. She just wants to be huffy. She'll be hawbly cut up when she finds you don't notice her." Potts had not a o visit his mother during the two days that clapsed before telegraphic order ame in his case. She knew him, clung or twice asked if Judge Summers had been heard from, for Cousin Bart had written full details of Floyd's trouble, little worldly wisdom when he wasn't drinking, and since his installation as and the family united in urging him to make an appeal to certain influential friends of the ante bellum days, who had scandalized the Waltons by their ex-officio head of the house he hadn't touched a drop. Lambert was begin-ning to like him very much, but

couldn't induce him to come over to camp. "I can't stand that captain of yours," was his sole explanation. loyalty to the old flag. Then Lambert wrote v letter which Close signed and sent to the department headquarters, From frigid silence on Katesie's par and the boy, remembering some kind words said to him by his father's old to occasional monosyllable and thence friend, ventured on a personal letter remarks of her sister and cousin to the general himself, pleading Wal-ton's case and portraying the family's listress. It was this letter that overtransition was easy; but now that Lam-bert addressed no remarks whatever to her, yet chatted smilingly with the others, the girl's position became exasperating. She was willing enough, at the start, to keep at wide distance, but that anybody should presume to hold her there was a very different matter; of Mr. Potts to the effect that they take Mr. Lambert in as a day boarder. And within 48 hours of his initial appearance at their table Mrs. Scroggs, as he was the first to address his blushing hostess, was more than reconciled to the step. But if she was, Miss Kate was not. The wrath and indignation of that began to display unaccustomed so-licitude as to the fit of her gown, the young lady can hardly be described. It was one thing, she declared, for her to namentation as her simple store of lace namentation as her simple store of lace or ribbon afforded. Such quaint, oldsell eggs and butter to a gentleman who was a friend of Floyd's, who told her he despised his captain as much as she did, who had enlisted only because he had been promised immediate promotion to a captaincy, and who never would have done so even then, had he known that soldiers could be used to persecute the

fashioned bows and flounces as can prepense and aforethought, began telling Mrs. Scroggs of the belles and beauties of last summer at the Point, and one evening when the verbal block-ade had lasted perhaps three days he turned to Esther as they were rising from the table—and if it wasn't taking a ing for his commission to come—or his discharge—to tell Capt. Close what he thought of his conduct. It was all very well to make friends with a gentleman like Mr. Riggs, who had been dear brother Floyd's friend at Quitman bemean advantage of a defenseless foe what would be? fore he fell in love with that horrid designing Yankee girl who had led him "I brought over these two to sho on to "'cohtin'" her when she was all

you, Mrs. Scroggs," said he, producing some carte-de-visite photographs from or whuteveh he might be. Mr. Riggs an envelope. "This is Miss Fordham, had behaved like a puhfect gentleman. (She had forgotten the little bill he had at Cozzens' this year, though that fashbeen running up and was so long vainly innable street suit is perhaps less becoming to her than evening dress. And slight importance to Barton's stateyou that our ladies are no longer wearing crinoline, and that these short

daytime."
And Katie Walton was halted at the threshold as she would have left the room. What woman could resist a peep at these pictures of reigning belies garbed in the height of the fashion of the day—a fashion these fair southern the day—a hashon these fair southern sisters had never seen, and had only vaguely heard of! Cousin Bart could have laughed outright when he caught a glimpse of Katesie's face, but merci-fully refrained. She flushed, stopped, fully refrained. She flushed, stopped, bit her lip, turned and fairly ran upstairs, but came down five minutes later, as Lambert knew she would, "looking for a book;" and Esther, yearning over her, called her sister to her side. Looking at northern girls' pictures wasn't making friends with their friends anyhow! "Ah don't see anything pretty in that one." was money from such people, Mrs. Seroggs,"
she declared, with high disdain; "but you never would if moh
was well enough to know whut was goanything pretty in that one," was Katesie's prompt comment. "And Ah couldn't be hi-uhd to weah a gown like even approximately represents Miss Kate's pronunciation of the term by which she was accustomed to refer to that." But Lambert feit that he had won the day, and the next evening fetched over a whole album full. "Ce n'est que le premier pas," etc. Miss Walton, having looked at two, conclud-

dignant before, she was simply furious when her married sister responded, ed she might as well see the others, but she never meant to ask questions about them—as she had to when Esther went "And yet you took Mr. Lambert's in to see what moh would like for her tea. Cousin Bart had brought in a bag of plump and tempting "partridges' that evening, and was beginning to "Floyd says it wasn't. Floyd says that man had not had a cent for three puzzle Esther very much, when she re-membered how impecunious a person Bart had ever been, to account for the weeks. You know yourself it was Mr. Lambert there at the fence both nights, and you know why that wretch couldn't have been there."

supplies which he began to fetch from ter at the old homestead towards the end of December. Hopeful letters came from Walton. The Parmelee party were having difficulty in getting reliable evidence against him; his friends were making him entirely comfortable in his confinement, and his lawyer a sured him that his release would be effected in a very few days. Floyd wrote that an aid-de-camp of the general com-manding had come with Lieut. Waring to see him, and to say that his case was

to see him, and to say that his case was being investigated and that, as yet, no charges had been preferred by the commander of his troop. Little delicacies and luxuries in the way of tea, jellies, preserves and wine—things to which they had been strangers since early in the war—were finding their way in and greatly expressing the investigation of the complexity of the investigation. greatly comforting the invalid mother, and, could their doctor but say the dear lady was really mending, the girls would have had hope and courage, but the doctor could not say.

"I've got to go to Quitman for two

days on business, Esther," said Cousin Bart one keen morning, "and I reckon I'll ask Dr. Falconer to come back with me, 'f you don't mind, and have a day at the birds. They'll all be gone in a week 'f this weather keeps on.

week I this weather keeps on."
"You have deeper reason than that,
Barton. I saw you with Dr. Coleman
when he went out last night. It's a consultation, is it not?" "Why, of co'se I want Coleman to have

a chance to talk it over with Falconer, and he'd like it, too. Falconer's more up to date, the old man says, and he thinks perhaps the new school knows something wuth tryin'. You see, Cousin Lou ain't pickin' up fast as she ought

"I see it all too plainly, Bart. What I don't see is where all the money is to come from to pay for doctors and consultations and—and—" Big tears began welling in her soft, sad eyes.
"Bart, where does it all come from now? They had been utterly blue and hope | "Bart, where does it all come from the They had been utterly blue and hope | How do we get all these dainties? You

can't spare it. It mustn't be Mr. Lam-"Now just don't you bother bout that, Esther. I made a raise, I tell you. There's old Uncle Pete and that no-'count nigger Frank been owin' your mother on last year's crawp o' cawt'r all this time. I made them pony up, an' I told Hicks I'd sell out his mule an'

the money—"
"That wouldn't begin to cover the

cart 'f he didn't pay-made him bawwo

"Now just don't you bawwo trouble."
(One r in a sentence wasn't too much
for Potts. When they doubled up on
him he confessed judgment.) "Lambert 'tends to all that. Uncle Sam, he every natural impulse. Before the end of the week her resolution had failed her utterly, and time and again her all down to Biloxi for the winter. But

But when Lambert came to tea that night half expecting to be welcomed to Cousin Bart's place in his absence, a surprise awaited him. Esther, with announced his release and speedy com-

"There's no train over before morning, is there?" he asked.
"No-but-Mr. Scroggs took the stage

at noon for Vernon, up north of here, and will get a horse there." And, as it was evident that she looked any moment for that longed-for coming, Lambert decided to slip back to camp instead of spending an hour in chat or reading, as he usually did. At this Miss Katesie's big blue-gray eyes were opened wide with surprise, then lowered in confusion, for he turned to

look at her.
"Oh! Good-night, Miss Walton," he laughingly exclaimed. "I had almost hoped you would ask me to stay." "Ah don't know wh'a Ah should," was the prompt and pouting reply. ter Esthuh can if she likes."

"She doesn't like, to-night—as a mat-ter of course. I couldn't expect her to. But as your good mother is sleepto. But as your good mother is sleeping and Mrs. Scroggs will be able to
leave her to welcome her husband, and
you will be—well—tather superfluous,
I thought I might profit by the situation to the extent of having an hour's

ton to the extent of having an hour's chat with you—about your fair com-patriots up north, for example."
"Ah don't know of any subject that would interest me less. And they're not my compatriots, as you call them," answered Miss Kate, with fire in her

eyes.
"Ah, true," said Lambert, with provoking coolness, and a mischievous smile twitching the corners of his mouth; "I recall your indifference to their photographs the other evening. Will you kindly say good-night to Mrs. Scroggs for me, and tell her—" "Ah'll tell her you were simply hate-

ful and Ah thought you'd never go!"
"Well, I won't, if you think I ought to stay," said Lambert, returning smil ingly to the door and proceeding to hang his forage cap upon its accustomed peg. She promptly snatched it from his hand. "Ah wish you and your photographs

wuh freezing up nawth, whuh you b'long, 'stead of coming down hyuh ty'annizing over people—"
"Now do you know I was wishing that,
too? It's so much nicer freezing up

north than being frozen here; and then next week's Christmas. Oh, you don't have any mistletoe here, do you?"
"We did, before you all came. You
Yankees ruined everything nice you

"Now, what am I to say, Miss Katesio? If I don't say you're nice you'll think I'm ungallant; and what Yankee would

ever dare try to carry you off?"
"Lieut. Lambert, Ah think you're simply horrid, and Ah wish you'd go, 'stead of standing there pulling your mustache in that silly way."
"Now, Miss Katesie!—the idea of your being the first girl to set her face against

being the first girl to set her face against
this struggling mustache! I never
should have thought it of you. Or was
it the mistletoe put you in mind—"
"Will you go?" she cried, with flaming cheeks and stamping foot. "How
day-uh you stand there laughing at
mé? Oh, if I were a man—"
"If you were a man nobody would
think of such a thing. As I'm one, I
can't help it."

can't help it."
"Ah wish Ah could help you down those steps and back to camp," she re-torted, trying hard to look furious. "You could, easily, but you don't want to, or you would have given me my cap

long ago."
"Oh!" and the jaunty kepi went
spinning into the darkness of the night,
and the little lady stamped in fury at
her own blunder. "Take your cap, and "We-ll," said Lambert, with provok-

ing coolness, "if I'm to follow my cap it hasn't gone towards camp at all. It seems—excuse me if I come back for a light—it seems to have dropped close to that old arbor of yours among the robushes, where you sit in the summ moonlit evenings. Suppose we leave it as an excuse for me to drop around as an excuse for me to drop around next time you go there."

But now she selzed a candle and went bounding down the steps. A moment's search among the bushes, and she found

it—also him, for he calmly followed.
"There's your cap," she said, "and yawnduh's the gate!" He looked up in affected pain and stonishment.

"Why, Miss Katesie!-I supposed you were simply acting on my suggestion, and we were going to have such a lovely time at the bower. That's why I fol-"Oh, Ah should like to tay-uh your

very ground you stand on—"

The gloom in his face gave way instantly to radiant joy. "You do? stantly to radiant joy. "You do?-really?" he cried. "Oh, I never hoped for that! I thought you loved every inch of this ugly old state and that I

never could coax you to leave it. Do you really hate it so?"
But now, fairly beside herself with vexation, the girl had turned and fled, her little feet seeming to fly up the worn old steps that groaned and creaked under any other touch. He stood gazing after her a moment, the teasing, merry smile still hovering about his lips, then picked up the cap she had hurled to earth, and walked blithely

away.
Not ten yards from the gate came Corp. Cunningham on the run. Capt. Close desired to see the lieutenant at once. A negro stood by the campfire in front of Close's tent, trembling from either fear or excitement or both, his protruding eyes fixed on the form of old Rasmus, who was eagerly jabbering to the company commander.

"Do you know anything bout this, lleutenant?" saked Close. "These darkies say there's been a big row over