MRS. J. E ZIMMERMAN.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We take pleasure in announcing that we have already received our first shipment of new Fall Dress Goods, new Fell Styles in Fancy Silks, and also the fact that our orders were all placed before the new tariff became a law. We have our Winter Wraps, Blankets and Yarns and Woolen Dress Goods. Styles and quality guaranteed at lower prices than ever.

Conneaut Lake Express leaves at 7:25 a. m. and arrives at 9:35 p. m.

Train leaving at 7:25 makes connection with Erie Ry. at Shenango, west; train leaving at 9:35 makes connection with N. Y. & P. at Mercer and with Erie at Shenango, east; train leaving at

Attention, Teachers, and also Visitors to the Butler County

We invite you to make our store your visiting place whilst attending the Teachers' Institute and the Fair. You will receive a cordial welcome and have the opportunity to inspect one of the finest, most carefully selected up-to-date stock of Dress Goods, Wraps, Millinery and Ladies' Tailor-made Suits ever brought

PITTSBURG & WESTERN Railway. Schedule of Pas-

A FEW SPECIALS.

25c All-Wool Novelty Dress Goods 36-inch, value 39c " " " 50-inch, " 50c All-Wool Country Blankets in plain white, scarlet and plaid, at \$2 49 to \$8 00 per pair. 69c New Fall styles in Fancy Silksvalue 85c

Space forbids our mention of all the money-saving bargains that await you her

Come in and see for yourself.

Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman.

C. F. T. Pape & Bro.,

CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

122 S. MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA.

30 DAYS SALE FOR CASH

This means the Lowest Prices for WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY and SILVERWARE Ever
Offered to the Public.

\$3.00 buys a Good Watch, movement male by Elgin Watch Co., with Silverine case		\$11.00 buys a ladies 20 year, 14 k, diamond case with movement made by Elgin Watch Co.
******	****************	**************************************
\$14.50 buys a gents 14 k, 20 year case, with Hamden or Elgin move- ment	\$2.35 buys an 8 day clock, with alarm—walnut for oak finish. Former price \$4.00.	The best Alarm Clock made for 65 cts

or MONEY REFUNDED.

ARE YOU IN NEED OF

CLOTHING?

IF SO, CALL ON

T. H. BURTON

120 SOUTH MAIN ST.

BUTLER, PA



G. F. KECK, MERCHANT TAILOR.

142 North Main St., Butler, Pa. When we make you a garment—or a suit—you may be sure that every stitch in it is perfectly made. Our especial pride is in the quality 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, MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA.

J. S. YOUNG,

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

ser heat makes the problem of looking dressy, and keeping cool a hard one But we've solved it; and for once economy, comfort and fashion go, hand in hand Our summer suits are finer in fabric, nobbier in pattern and more stylish in cut han ever before, they fit your curves and yet they're not sweat bath outfits. The

J. S. YOUNG, Tailor.

WHILE YOU ARE WAITING

For your prescription don't fail to look over our line of perfumes, we have re-ceived some very fine ones lately, and will be pleased to have you examine

We also have a very lange assortment of tooth brushes made expressly for us which bear our stamp, these brushes we guarantee and request the return of any that prove unsatisfactory.

You may need something for your chapped hands and face, and if so we mend Cydonium Cream as a fine



DRUGGISTS.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

P. B. & L. E. R. R. edule of Passenger Trains in effect 0, 1897. Butler time. Trams leave Batter as follows: Con-neaut Lake Express 7:25 a.m., Erie Mail 9:55 a.m. and Greenville Accom-modation 5:95 p.m. Trains arrive as follows: Conneaut Lake Express 9:55 p.m., Erie Mail 2:50 p.m. and Green-ville Accommodation 9:20 a.m. SUNDAY TRAINS.

Erie at Shenango, east; train leaving at 5:95 makes connection with N. Y. & P. 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. A. B. CROUCH,

senger Trains in effect May 16,

1897. BUTLER TIME.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "He is a posi-tive cure for catarrh if used as directed." Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont. Road and Bridge Reports

Widows' Appraisements.

Reopened and realy for the accommoda-ion of the traveling

MRS. MATTIE REIHING, Owner

Subscribe for the CITIZEN



owhouse in which we found a tumble-

the weapon under the leathern cushion.

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

I believe that the last story that I told you, my friends, was about how I received at the bidding of the emperor the cross for valor which I had, if I lages. There were three old mules, too, to the cross for valor which I had, if I lages. There were three old mules, too, to the cross for valor which I had, if I lages. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St, New York City. may be allowed to say so, so long deserved. Here upon the lapel of my coat you may see the ribbon, but the medal itself I keep in a leathern pouch at home, and I never venture to take it out unless one of the modern peace generals, or some foreigner of distinction who of the interest of the emperor which I have seen in the coach. The sight of their gaunt ribs and spavined legs gave me more delight than the whole two hundred and twenty hunters of the emperor which I have seen in the coach. finds himself in our little town, takes advantage of the opportunity to pay his respects to the weil-known Brigadier them into the coach, with no very good Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. respects to the weil-known Brigadier Gerard. Then I place it upon my breast, and I give my mustache the old Marengo twist which brings a gray point into either eye. Yet with it all I fear that neither they, nor you, either, my friends, will ever realize the man that I was. You know me only as a civilian—with an air and a manner it is true—but still merely as a civilian. Had you seen me as I stood in the doorway the dark in the passes, that he hardly -but still merely as a civilian. Had you seen me as I stood in the doorway of the inn at Alamo on the first day of July in the year 1810 you would then have known what the hussar may at-

I sat gnawing my fingers and tearing my hair, and even, as I must confess, weeping from time to time as I thought of my hussars and the deplorable condi-tion in which they must find themselves when deprived of their colonel. I was although I already carried myself like one. But I was the youngest colonel in the whole service, and my regiment was wife and children to me. It went to my heart that they should be bereaved. It is true that Villaret, the senior major, was an excellent soldier, but still even among the best there are

shine! It was but the evening before that I had heard from the regiment. They were at Pastores on the other shine! It was but the evening before that I had heard from the regiment. They were at Pastores on the other side of the mountains face to face with the English—not forty miles from me by road. But how was I to get to them? The same thrust which had pierced my ankle had slain my charger. I took advice from Gomez, the landlord, and from an old priest who had slept that night in the inn, but neither of the sable with which my dolman was and from an old priest who had slept that night in the inn, but neither of them could do more than assure me that there was not so much as a coll left upon the whole country side. The landlord would not hear of my crossing the mountains without an escort, should be Spanish guerrilla chief, was out that way with his band, and that it meant a death by torture to fall into his hands.



my regiment at Pastores."
"I am M. Vidal, of the commissariat,"
he answered, "and I am myself upon my
way to Pastores. I should be glad to
have your company, colonel, for I hear
that the mountains are far from safe." "I am M. Vidal, of the commissariat,"
water hast. As he worked with extension to he answered, "and I am myself upon my way to Pastores. I should be glad to have your company, colonel, for I hear that the mountains are far from safe."
"Alas!" said I, "I have no horse. But shoulders and drove his bradawl into

man mad to see this fellow riding away so gayly to join his beef barrels and his brandy casks, and then to think of my brandy casks, and then to think of my five hundred beautiful hussars without their leader. I was gazing after him with bitter thoughts in my mind when who should touch me on the elbow but the little priest whom I have mentioned. "It is I who can help you," said he, "I am myself traveling south."

I put my arms about him and as my nakle gave way at the zame moment we nearly rolled upon the ground together.

you shall have a rosary of golden beads." I had taken one from the convent of Spiritu Sancto. It shows how necessary it is to take what you can when you are upon a campaign, and how the most unlikely things may beme useful.

cealed. My hand had just lighted upon it, and I was dashing the blood from my face to see where he lay that I might transfix him, when the whole coach turned over upon its side, and my weapon was jerked out of my grasp by the shock. Before I could recover

But even as I was torn out onto the flint stones and realized that thirty rufflans were standing around me, I was filled with joy, for my pelisse had been pulled over my head in the strug-gle and was covering one of my eyes, and it was with my wounded eye that I was seeing this band of brigands. You see for yourself by this pucker and sear how the thin blade passed between socket and ball, but it was only at that moment when I was dragged from the coach that I understood that my sight was not gone forever. The creature's intention, doubtless, was to drive it through my brain and, indeed, he loosened some portion of the inner bone of my head, so that I afterwards had more trouble from that wound than from any one of the seventeen which I have received. They dragged me out, these sons of

dogs, with curses and execrations, heatas I lay upon the ground. I had frequently observed that the mountain wore cloth swathed round their wore cloth swatned round their feet, but never did I imagine that I should have so much cause to be thankful for it. Presently, seeing the blood upon my head, and that I lay quiet, they thought that I was unconscious, where-as I was storing every ugly face among them in my memory, so that I might the dark in the passes, that he hardly gave me time to renew my vows to the innkeeper's daughter. I cannot at this moment recall her name, but we wept together as we parted, and I can remember that she was a very beautiful member that she was a very beautiful ways a very she was a very beautiful member that she was a very beautiful ways a very she was a very she was a very beautiful ways a very she was a accursed village, and all on account of a lance thrust in my ankle which made it impossible for me to put my foot to the ground. There were three of us at first—old Bouvet, of the hussars, Jacques Regnier, of the cuirassiers, and a funny little voltigeur captain whose name I forget—but they all got well and hurried on to the front, while I sat gnawing my fingers and tearing my hair, and even as I seems a weep parted, and I can resume they were with yellow handkerchiefs round their heads, and great red sashes stuffed with weapons. They had rolled two great rocks across the path, where it took a short turn, and it was these which had torn off one of the wheels of the coach and upset us. As to the reputite who had acted the priest so clevity and had told me so much of his grave when we kissed good-bye, but he soon proved himself the heat.

soon proved himself the best of companions in the diligence. All the way he amused me with tales of his little parish up in the mountains and I in my turn told him stories about the camp, but my faith I had to pick my steps, for when I said a word too much he would fidget in his seat and his face would show the nain that I had given would show the nain that I had given a souvering of his meeting with the content of the con

he would fidget in his seat and his face would show the pain that I had given him. And of course it is not the act of a gentleman to talk in anything but a proper manner to a religious man, though with all the care in the world one's words may get out of hand sometimes. He had come from the north of Spain, as he told me, and was right to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his disconting to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his disconting to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his mother in a village of single to sea his deserts he had at least something at least something as a souvenir of his meeting with a subjects are somewhat as a souvenir of his meeting with as a souvenir of his meeting with.

I fear that such subjects are somewhat outside the range of a hussar."

I was about to answer that if they were good enough for a guerrilla they were goo but still even among the best there are degrees of merit.

Ah, that happy July day of which I speak when first I limped to the door and stood in the golden Spanish sunshine! It was but the evening before that I had heard from the regiment.

They were at Pastores on the other

Messena who was, as I knew, besteging that the doubt that the dad Rodrigo. There was nothing I should have wished better than to have gone straight to him, for he was the best Jew that I have heard of since Joshua's time, and if you are in sight of his beaky nose and bold, black eyes you are not likely to miss much of what is going on. Still a slege is always a poor sort of a pick-and-shovel business, and there were better prospects with my hussars in front of the English. Every mile that passed my heart grew lighter and lighter until I found myself should not think a French hussar would be deterred by that, and if I had had any doubts they would of course have been deedded by his remark.

As we penetrated the mountains the road grew rougher and the pass more savage. At first we met a few mulcters, but now the whole countries and planning when I heard the clink of shoes, and, looking up I saw a great bracked man with a blue cloak froyged across in military fashion coming and planning when I heard the clink of shoes, and, looking up I saw a great bracked man with a blue cloak froyged across in military fashion coming and planning when I heard the clink of shoes, and, looking up I saw a great bracked man with a blue cloak froyged across in military fashion coming and planning when I heard the clink of shoes, and, looking up I saw a great bracked man with a blue cloak froyged across in military fashion commentation of the state of the case of the clearing, and an instant later through the converse which I had handled. I was standing in the coorney with the cleased to look out, but the light of the brack from my regiment at Pastores."

"Hullo, comrade!" said I, as he came up to tome.

"Hullo, comrade!" said I, as he came unto the pass growing narrower and not the pass growing narrower and my the abuse of the clearing, and an instant later through the pass of the pass of the clearing, and an instant later through the pass of the proper that pastores."

"I am M. Vidal, of the commissariat," and the pass and provided the leathern strap which held up his water flask. As he worked with twitching fingers the strap escaped ble was dragged roughly across the little glade to the brambles from which this new band had emerged. A narrow pathway led through them

that the mountains are far from safe."

"Alas!" said I, "I have no horse. But if you will sell me yours I will promise that an escort of hussars shall be sent back for you."

"My friends, I am, as you know, a man back for you."

My friends, I am, as you know, a man steeled to face every danger. When one has served from the siege of Gonoa to that last fatal day of Waterloo, and has had the special medal, which country. He would not even argue but called loudly for a cup of wine. I craftily asked him to dismount and to drink with me, but he must have seen something in my face, for he shook his head, and then as I approached him with some thought of seizing him by the leg he jerked his heels into his horse's flanks and was off in a cloud of the server of the shook as horse's flanks and was off in a cloud of the server o wound, there was a sudden feeling of loathing such as you might feel were some filthy tarantula to strike its fangs into you. I clutched the creature in both hands and hurling him onto the floor of the coach I stamped on him. into you. I clutched the creature in both hands and hurling him onto the floor of the ceach I stamped on him with my heavy boots. He had drawn a pistol from the front of his soutane, but I ldeked it out of his hand, and again I fell with his smooth tongue and his peace. kicked it out of his hand, and again I fell with my knees on his chest. Then for the first time he screamed horribly, Then for ful garb, for travelers like mysel death by this monster of hypocrisy gave me a glow of pleasure to think that I had brought his villainies to an end—though I feared it would be at the ost of a life which neither the emperor

or the army could well spare.

As the injured man, still supported on the barrel by two comrades, was explaining in Spanish all that had be-fallen him, I was held by several of the villains in front of the table at which the chief was seated, and had an excellent opportunity of observing him. I have seldom seen any man who was less like my idea of a brigand, and es-pecially of a brigand with such a repu-tation that in a land of cruelty he had

any of those flaring sashes or gleaming weapons which distinguished his followers, but on the contrary he wore a good broadcloth ceat like a respectable father of a family, and save his brown leggings there was nothing to indicate part of the contrary he wore a fight between Tip, the big alife awong the mountains. His survey is the contrary he was not the contrary he was the scene of great excitement over a fight between Tip, the big survey his pull terrier of that place and a

with the Spanish language was so limited that I was unable to oblige

'It is a very rich language," said he,



TURNING UPON ME THEY BRANDISHED THEIR KNIVES. the German or the English. That is why our best work has been done in blank verse, a form of literature which, as I need not remind a Frenchman, is capable of reaching great heights. But I fear that such subjects are somewhat outside the range of a hussar."

Jerked me onto my feet again, and when I was dragged off upone of the mountain paths, I understood that a time was coming when I was to need all my courage and resource. My enemy was carried upon the shoulders of the men behind me, and I could hear his hissing and reviling first in one car and then in the other as I was hurried up the winding track.

I suppose that it must have been an hour that we ascended, and what with my wounded ankle and the pain from the my eye, and the fear lest this wound should have spoiled my good looks, I have made no journey to which I look back with less pleasure. I have never been a good climber at any time, but it is astonishing what you can do, even

the weapon under the leathern cushion, declaring that it made him sick to look at it.

Well, we had been rolling and creaking on our way whilst this talk had been going forward, and as we reached the base of the mountains we could hear the rumbling of cannon far away upon the right. This came from Messena who was, as I knew, besleging Cindad Rodrigo. There was nothing I should have wished better than to have gone straight to him, for he was the part where the path would over a story the part of the state, and the state and sociology, to be given in the astablishment of courses in politics and sociology, to be given in the law school by Da. Lee Davis Lodge, who is the professor of to show him by my bearing that I was ridge and descended upon the other side through thick pine trees into a place where the path wound over a pride and descended upon the other side through thick pine trees into a should have wished better than to have the source I have little doubt that the villains were all smugglers and the villains were all smugglers and the secret paths by that institution in the establishment of courses in politics and sociology, to the source that an important step in advance has just been taken "My career has been an eventful one."

"The Third hussars."

"You are young for a colonel."

"Tut, that makes it the sadder," said the, with his bland smile.

I made no answer to that, but I tried to show him by my bearing that I was ried to show him by my bearing that I was ready for the vary worst which eould be fall me.

"By the way, I rather fancy that we have had some of your corps here," said he, with his bland smile.

"By the way, I rather fancy that we have had some of your corps here," said he, with his bland smile.

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"By the way, I rather fancy that we have had some of your corps here," said he "You are young for a colonel."
"My career has been an eventful one."
"Tut, that makes it the sadder," said

brown register. "We endeavor to keep a record of our operations. Here is a



heading under June 24. Have you not

"I see that we buried him upon that date."
"Poor lad!" I cried. "And how did "We buried him."
"But before you buried him?"
"You misunderstand, colonel, he was

not dead before we buried him."



the names of two striped birds, th woodcock and the quail. Can you nam Johnny - W'y cert'nly - what's de atter wid de jail bird?—Up-to-Date.

Still Life Studies.

of the still.
--Chicago Times-Herald. Warned Out. Brown-Oh, for a lodge in some vast

Jones-What's the matter; can't you your rent where you are now N. Y. Tribune.

Mrs. Higbee--I feel so miserable. Higbee-What is the matter? Mrs. H.-Mrs. Shaw told me a secret and I've forgotten what it was .- Phila-

What He Was Looking For. Salesman-Of course, we have square and upright planos.

Rural Customer—That's jest what I want for my darter, mister—straight,

honest goods .- Brooklyn Life.

on the Rue St. Antoine. He had not BULL TERRIER KILLS WILDCAT.

a life among the mountains. His surroundings, too, corresponded with himself, and beside his snuff box upon the slide there stood a great brown book, which looked like a commercial ledger, Many other books were ranged along a plank between two nowder casks, and with the surrounding that the surroundinding that the surrounding that the surrounding that the surround Many other books were ranged along a plank between two powder casks, and there was a great litter of papers, some of which had verses scribbled upon them. All this I took in while he, leaning indolently back in his chair, was listening to the report of his lieutenant. Having heard everything he ordered the cripple to be carried out again, and I was left with only three guards waiting to hear my fate. He took up his pen and, tapping his forehead with the handle of it, he pursed up his lips and looked out of the corner of his eyes at the roof of the grotto.

"I swopen "said he at last speaking" of his eyes at the roof of the grotto.
"I suppose," said he at last, speaking very excellent French, "that you are very excellent French, "that you are very excellent French, "that you are the managed to dislodge the cat. not able to suggest a rhyme for the word Covilha."

I answered that my acquaintance with the control of the con while the spitting feline cut the dog's hide till the blood came in streams. Finally the dog broke loose for a mo-ment and the cat sprang to the end

of its rope. Tip was a gory sight, one eye gone, his ears cut short and ragged, his head and body streaming with blood. Seing his antagonist the plucky bull went in with a rush. The cat made a leap, but missed and fell almost in front of the dog. There was a scuffle and a tumble, the dog seizing the cat's throat in a death grip. The cat again escaped and Tip sprang after it. For 21 minutes the fight continued. Tip finally seized the cat by the throat and literally squeezed it to death, shaking it in the air.

TOMBS PRISON TO FALL.

Historic Structure in New York to Be
Torn Down.

The work of tearing down the famous
old Tembs prison will begin shortly.
The arrangements for tearing down the Center street front of the Tombs and beginning work on the new prison building have been completed by Paul E. O'Brien, who has the work in charge, and the work of demolition will be begun at once. Only that part of the Tombs facing on Center street will be torn down, and upon this site an entirely new building will be creeted, ex-tending across the block on Center tending across the block on Center street, a distance of 200 feet, and back into the block 50 feet at a cost of \$5,471,000. Back of that part of the prison which faces on Center sta the prison yard, inclosed by a which encircles the block. In the center of the rectangular yard is built the square prison proper, in which the prisoners are held. It is in the area which lies between the prison proper and the wall that the temporary quarand the wall that the temporary quar-ters have been erected. Aside from the new building which will be erected, two new building which will be erected, two stories will be added to the present prison proper. To many New Yorkers the destruction of the historic old structure is an act little short of van. dalism. It is one of the few pieces of Egyptian architecture in America, and is inseparably associated with the city's history.

VALUABLE LECTURE COURSES.

Important Advance Step Taken by Columbian College. President Whitman, of the Columbian university, announces that an impor-tant step in advance has just been taken tive tissue, the adjacent anatomy, of work will move along the lines laid down by such masters as Freeman, Maine, Pollock and Maitland. These lecture courses by P. lecture courses by Dr. Lodge will form the introductory work of the universi-ty's new school of comparative juris-

WINS COLLEGE HONORS. Frof. Briggs' Daughter Graduated from Union Theological Seminary. The first woman to be graduated by the faculty of Union Theological seminary received her diploma at the six-ty-first annual anniversary and com-mencement of that institution. The mencement of that institution. The interest in the event was doubled by the graduate being Emily Grace Briggs, daughter of Prof. C. A. Briggs, who was suspended by the general assembly after a trial for heresy in 1894.

Miss Briggs, who is in her twenty-first year, carries off the honors, passing all the men.

ing all the men. The Journal of Botany contains a note on the drunken habits of certain bees, which find their intoxicant in the honey of certain flowers. The intoxica-tion is not the result of accident, but the deliberate choice of these dissolute creatures. It is also noticed that on recovering from a debauch a bee immediately returned to the same flowers, after which it had to be assisted home

cell and fell into heavy sleep. Old Books in California More rare and interesting books, it is said, can be found on the shelves of the old book stores in San Francisco than anywhere else in the country except New York. This is accounted for by the fact that many families who went to California in '49 have been forced through reverses of fortudispose of personal property, among the rest.

One Pauper to the Farm. he Summit (Me.) poorfarm is ten nted by a solitary pauper. USED THE SAME PAWNSHOP



ey Harduppe is a sore of relative of Myrtle-Is that so?

Tom-Yes; we both have the

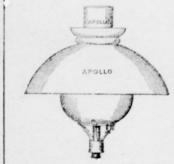
ncle.-Up-to-Date. Those Grated Window

PEOPLES PHONE. 114.

NG AND HEATINGSTOVES

GAS BURNERS AND FIX TURES, HOSE, BATH TUBS ENAMEL AND IMPROVED WELSHBACH GAS

APOLLO GAS LAMP.



Price complete with By-Pass and Glass Chimney \$2.00

With Mica Chimney \$2.25.

Geo. W. Whitehill, AGENT FOR BUTLER, CO

BEE KEEPER'S SUPPLIES

The best goods at the lowest possible James B. Murphy, BUTLER PA Mercer St., West F nd, Butlr, Pa.
Near Kamerer Store

Everything First-class.

horse's flanks and was off in a cloud of dust.

My faith, it was enough to make a

gether. . "Get me to Pastores," I cried, "and

come useful.

"I will take you," said he, in very excellent French, "not because I hope for any reward, but because it is my way always to do what I can to serve my countryman, and that is why I am so beloved wherever I go." With that he led me down to the village to an old

