HUSELTON'S Great Mark Down Sale

IN BOOTS and SHOES.

There will be lively shoe selling in this house for some time to come. We have taken the balance of several of our fine lines—sizes are somewhat

Women's Rubbers at 18c, 20c and 250

Wool Boots and Stockings.

Men's Wool Boots and Rubbers

All Winter goods-warm lined Shoe

YOU WILL FIND US

Opposite Hotel Lowry,

About 50c on the Dollar!

One lot of fine Dongola, plain toe, spring and heel, former price \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00, now 75c and \$1.00—sizes

One Lot Women's Men's and Boys' Shoes. One lot of Cali hand-made Congress \$1.35 and \$2.00. hoes, former price \$3.00; new \$1.50. Men's Rubbe

Shoes, former price \$3.00; now \$1.50.

Sizes 6 to 8.

Boys' Shoes at 75c and \$1.00. Sizes 1

Ladies' Shoes.

\$1.35 and \$2.00.

Men's Rubber Shoes, good at 50c,
We have buckle and storm arctics at 75c and \$1.00. Rubber Boots, all kinds you may ask for. Tell us what you want.

We have it.

One lot fine Dongola, lace and button, former price \$2,00, \$3.00 and \$4.00; now \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. These are **Butler's Leading**

Shoe house, 102 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.

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Tailor, Hatter and Gents Furnishing Goods. ikes 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. BUTLER, PA



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will wear well

NEW YEAR IDEAS Unless NEW YEAR IDEAS. Unless you several years behind the times. If you war the best ideas in clothing you should get you clothing of men who have the ideas. You want them to look well and wear well. they are not satisfactory you justly blame it tailor. We make the clothes in correct sty and you are sure of them fitting for we guarantee them and make the clothes to suit you.

MERCHANT TAILOR 142 North Main Street Butler Penn'a-

Pape Bros, JEWEBERS.

We Will Save You Money On

Diamonds, Watches Clocks, Silverware, 1847 Rodger Bros. Plateware and Sterling Silver Goods.

Our Repair Department takes in all kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, etc

122 S. Main St.

Old gold and silver taken the same as cash.

WHILE YOU ARE WAITING Ladies' fine shoes, button

For your prescription don't fail to look over our line of perfumes, we have receive 1 some very fine ones lately, and will be pleased to have you examine

We also have a very la. ge assortm n. 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 recommend Cydonium Cream as a fine toilet preparation.



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PEOPLES PHONE. 114

to art workers

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orders promptly filled.

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Advertise in the CTIIZEN. DOUGLASS' 241 S. Main St. Butler. Pa.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

P., Bessemer &L. E.

Trains depart: No 12, 9:40 A. M; No 14, 5:07 P. M. Butler time.
Trains arrive: No. 9, 9:55 A. M; No. 11, 2:55 P. M. Butler time.
No. 12 runs through to Erie and connects with W. N. Y. & P. at Huston Junction for Franklin nects with W. N. Y. & P. at Fuston Junction for Franklin and Oil City, and with N. Y. L. E. & W. at Shenan-go for all points east. No. 14 runs through to Albion and connects with W. N. Y. & P. for Franklin and Oil City. A. B. CROUCH, Agent. mostly narrow widths—A, B and C. City.

PITTSBURG & WESTERN One lot of Ladies' Lace Shoes, former price \$1.25 and \$2.00; now 75c and \$1.00.
One lot of Ladies' soft Dongola shoes, button and turns, plain and tip, former price \$4.00 and \$4.50; now \$1.50 and \$2.00.

d		D	epa	Ani		
	Allegheny Accommodation	6	25	A.30	9	17
	Allegheny "Flyer"	8	15	64	9	32
	New Castle Accommodation	1	55	P.M	9	17
	Akron Mail	8	15	A.M	7	03
	Allegheny Accommodation	10	0.5	64	12	18
	Allegheny Express			P.M		67
t	Allegheny "Flyer"				3	05
	Chicago Express	3	45	44	12	18
	Allegheny Mail		40		8	00
	Allegheny "Flyer"				7	03
c	Eliwood Accommodation	5	40	54	7	63
	Chicage Limited		40	44	9	17
u	Kane and Bradford Mail			A.M	5	20
t.	Clarion Accommodation			P.M	14	36
	SUNDAY TRAINS.					
	Alleghenv Express	8	15	A.30	9	32
S	Allegheny Accemmodation	5	40	P.30	5	57
	New Castle Accommodation			A.36		03
	Chicago Express			P.M		07
	Allegheny Accommodation					03
	Anegueny Accommodation	1			1	
	Train emission at 5.07 p.m. les		D		0	20

WESTEN PENNSYLVANIA DIVISION.

	SCHEDULE IN I	FFE	T 2	Sov.	25	9, 18	97.			
		A. 3	I. A.	. M.	Λ.	M.	P.	M.	P.	M.
:	BUTLERLeave	6.2	5 8	05	11	15	2	35	5	05
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	Natrona Arrive	7 3	84 5	OI.	12	20:	3	35	6	172
•	Tarentum.	7.4	2 1	1.07	12	35	3	42	- 6	117
	Springdale,	.7 6	0 5	16	12	45	3	5/2		
:	Claremont			30						
Н	Sharpsburg	8.0		36						
	Allegheny	8 2	20 5	48						
		A. 3	I. A	. M.	P.	M.	P.	M.	P.	M.
	SUNDAY TRAINS	-Lea	ve l	Butl	er	for	A	Hei	zhe	ny
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	and 5:00 p. m.									
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-	Caremont			19						
	Springdale			30	11	56	3	10	6	37
	Townston.	7 9		20						46

	· A.	31.	Α.	31.	A.	31.	K.	21.	F.	21
Allegheny Cityleave	7	00	9	60	11	25	2	30	6	10
Sharpsburg	7	11	9	12	11	37	2	45		
Caremont						44				
Springdale			9	30	,11	56	3			37
Tarentum		34								
Natrona	7	39								
Butler Junction arrive		46								
Butler Junction, leave		46								
Saxonburg		15								
BUTLER arrive		40								
	A.	M.	Α.	M.	P.	M.	P.	M.	P.	M.

	A. M. A. M. P. M.	P. M.
	SUNDAY TRAINS.—Leave Allegheny Cler and principal intermediate stations at 7:3 9:00 p. m.	ity fo O a. n
	WEEK DAYS FOR THE EAST.	WEEK
	P. M. A. M.	P. M.
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yle	1 00 3 10 " Harrisburg" 4 30 6 23 " Philadelphia"	8 30
an		A. M.
	A. M. P. M.	140. 35.

Have You Time TO ATTEND

C. E. MILLER'S

-CLOSING OUT SALE .-

mm WINTER SHOES AND

RUBBERS, When you come to Butler bring a few dollars with you and attend this sale you can buy footwear a your own price for the next few weeks or until all Winter Good

are closed out. GOOD THINGS FOR

LITTLE MONEY. Men's good solid boots . . . \$1.40 Bay's good solid boots.... 1.20s Men's good solid shoes . . Boy's school shoes Men's fine buff shoes98 Ladies' waterproof shoes...

or lace....... Misses' fine shoes, button or

RUBBERS ABOUT HALF PRICE

Boy's low rubbers 100 Ladies' cloth overs 25c Ladies' fine rubbers, pointed. . 250 Ladies' good heavy rubbers...25c Men's heavy tubbers 40c Men's fine rubbers.....50c

Boy's rubber boots......\$1.50 Ladies', Misses' and Children's boots......980 LARGE STOCK OF FELT BOOTS and OVERS.

Don's fail to atend this sale f in need of footwear

C. E. MILLER.

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Entire Stock

Wall Paper.

Bargains at a 5 to 1 rate

Much in Little

Hood's

The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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.

56 Warren St , New York City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., Rev. John Reid, Jr., of treat Pain, Most., 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 cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

that the slovenly dressed man never receives the respect and consideration the well dressed man gets. One secret in dres-sing well lies in the selection of the right tailor.

our garments

workshop in this city. We are particular about the fit, fashion and all the minute details in their construction.

Would be pleased to show you a product of our shop and also give you a pointer in econ-

fall patterns now displayed ALAND,

MAKER OF MEN'S LOTHES CHAPTER XXVII.

Owing to the cant of the vessel the

from my perch on the cross-trees I had nothing below me but the

and then sunk again for good. As the

water settled I could see him lying

for fish in the very place where he had

designed my slaughter.

I was no sooner certain of this than
I began to feel sick, faint and terri-

fied. The hot blood was running over my back and chest. The dirk, where it

ings that distressed me, for these, it

my mind of falling from the cro

the body of the cockswain.

ees into that still green water, beside

I clung with both hands till my nail

was once more in possession of myself.

It was my first thought to pluck

forth the dirk; but either it stuck too hard or my nerve failed me, and I de-sisted with a violent shudder. Oddly

enough that very shudder did the busi-

nearest in the world to missing me

altogether; it held me by a mere pine of skin, and this the shudder tore away

The blood ran down the faster, to be

sure; but I was my own master again and only tacked to the mast by my

These last I broke through with a

Then I looked around me, and as the

ship was now, in a sense, my own, I began to think of clearing it from its

last passenger—the dead man, O'Brien. He had pitched, as I have said, against the bulwarks, where he lay like some

horrible, ungainly sort of puppet; life-size, indeed, but how different from life's color or life's comeliness! In that

position I could easily have my way with him, and as the habit of tragical adventures had worn off almost all my

terror for the dead, I took him by the

verboard. He went in with a sounding plunge, the red cap came off and re-mained floating on the surface, and as

soon as the splash subsided I could see him and Israel lying side by side, both

The knife, in fact, had come the

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Wick House, Butler, Penn'a.

Stable Room For 65 Horses.

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and is prepared to Furnish first-class ri at prices to suit the times. When want ng anything in the livery line, it wil

HENRY BICKEL, Bell Phone 36. People's 125.

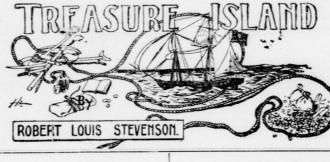
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OIL MEAL (OUR OLD PROCE LINSEED OIL AND WHITE LEAD



across the knees of the man who had killed him and the quick fishes steering to and fro over both. CHAPTER 1.-Billy Bones, an old sea og, much addicted to rum, lodges at Ad-

dog, much addicted to rum, lodges at Admiral Behow lina.

CHAPTER IL-Stranger, called "Black Dog," meets Hones; an interview ends in fight and disappearance of stranger. Bones suffers apoplectic stroke.

CHAPTER III.-Blind beggar comes to linn, presses something in Bones' hand and leaves. "Ten o'clock!" Bones cries. "Six hours. We'll do them yet," at which moment he is struck dead by apoplexy. I was now alone upon the ship; the tide had just turned. The sun was within so few degrees of setting that already the shadow of the pines upon the western shore began to reach right across the anchorage and fall in patterns on the deck. The evening breeze had sprung up, and though it was well warded off by the hill with the two peaks upon the east, the cordage had be-gun to sing a little softly to itself and the idle sails to rattle to and fro.

I began to see a danger to the ship The jibs I speedily doused and brough tumbling to the deck; but the mainsail by a horse.

CHAPTER VI.—Young Hawkins takes packet to Dr. Livesey, who with Squire Trelawney opens it and finds minute directions for finding of vast treasure.

CHAPTER VII.—Trelawney fits up exception to seek treasure. was a harder matter. Of course, when the schooner canted over the boom had swung out-board and the cap of it and a foot or two of sail hung even under water. I thought this made it still more dangerous; yet the strain was so heavy that I half feared to meddle. At last I got my knife and cut the halyardy. The peak dropped instantly, a great belly of loose canvas floated broad upon the water, and since, pull as I liked, I could not budge the downhaul, that was the extent of what I could accommust trust to luck, like myself.

By this time the whole anchorage had fallen into shadow—the last rays, I remember, falling through a glade of the wood and shining, bright as jewels, on is gotten aboard. Cry of Land nowheard.

CHAPTER XII.—Hawkins tells of Silver's treachery to Livesey, Trelawney and Capt. Smollett, who hold a council of war.

CHAPTER XIII.—Mutiny begins to show in restlessness of men, and captain decides to give the men an afternoon ashore. Jim Hawkins slips off with them, but on the island gives them the slip.

CHAPTER XIV.—F.om cover Jim sees Silver kill one of the honest hands, and also learns of the murder of another in another part of the island and runs from the soene. the flowery mantle of the wreck. I began to be chill, the tide was rapidly fleeting seaward, the schooner settling

nore and more on her beam-ends.

I scrambled forward and looked over It seemed shallow enough and, holding the cut hawser in both hands for a last security, I let myself drop softly over-The water scarcely reached my waist, the sand was firm and covered with ripple marks, and I waded ashore in great spirits, leaving the "Hispani-ola" on her side, with her mainsail trail-ing with spec. ing wide upon the surface of the bay About the same time the sun went fair-ly down and the breeze whistled low in

the dusk among the tossing pines.

At least, and at last, I was off the sea, nor had I returned thence emptyhanded. There lay the schooner, clear at last from buccaneers and ready for our own men to board and get to sea again. I had nothing nearer my fancy than to get home to the stockade and boast of my achievements. Possibly I might be blamed a bit for my truantry, but the recapture of the "Hispaniola" was a clinching answer, and I hoped that even Capt. Smollett would con-fess I had not lost my time.

So thinking, and in famous spirits, I began to set my face homeward for the block-house and my companions. I re-membered that the most easterly of the membered that the most easterly of the rivers which drain into Capt. Kidd's anchorage ran from the two-peaked hill upon my left, and I bent my course in that direction that I might pass the stream while it was small. The wood was pretty open, and, keeping along the lower spurs, I soon turned the corner of that hill, and not long after waded to the mid-calf across the water

an eye on every side. The dusk had come nigh hand completely, and, as I opened out the cleft between the two eaks. I became aware of a wavering glow against the sky, where, as I judged, the man of the island was cookhad nothing below me but the sur-face of the bay. Hands, who was not so far up, was, in consequence, nearer to the ship, and fell between me and it not reach the eye of Silver himself where he camped upon the shore among the marshes? surface in a lather of foam and blood

Gradually the night fell blacker; it was all I could do to guide myhuddled together on the clean, bright sand in the shadow of the vessel's self even roughly toward my des-tination; the double hill behind me sides. A fish or two whipped past his body. Sometimes, by the quivering of the water, he appeared to move a little, as if he were trying to rise. But he was dead enough, for all that, being both shot and drawned and was dead enough, for all that, being both shot and drawned and was dead enough. kept tripping among the bushes and

colling into sandy pits.
Suddenly a kind of brightness fell about me. I looked up; a pale glimmer of moonbeams had alighted on the summit of the Spy-glass, and soon after I saw something broad and silvery moving low down behind the trees, and knew the moon had risen.

had pinned my shoulder to the mast, seemed to burn like a hot iron; yet it was not so much these real suffer-With this to help me I passed rapidover what remained to me of my irney; and, sometimes walking nurmur; it was the horror I had upon cometimes running, impatiently drew ear to the stockade. Yet, as I began to thread the grove that lies before it, I was not so thoughtless but that I slacked my pace and went a trifle war-ily. It would have been a poor end to ached, and I shut my eyes as if to cover up the peril. Gradually my mind came back again, my pulse quieted down to a more natural time, and I

by adventures to get shot down by by own party in mistake. The moon was climbing higher and igher; its light began to fall here and here in masses through the more pen districts of the wood, and right in ront of me a glow of a different color appeared among the trees. It was red and hot, and now and again it was a little darkened—as it were the embers of a bonfire smoldering.

For the life of me I could not think

that it might be. At last I came right down upon the borders of the clearing. The western end was already steeped in moonshine; the rest, and the block-house itself, still lay in a black shadow, checkered with long silvery streaks of light. On the othsudden jerk and then regained the deck by the starboard shrouds. For noth-ing in the world would I have again venr side of the house an immense fire had tured, shaken as I was, upon the over-hanging port shrouds, from which Is-rael had so lately fallen.

I went below and did what I could for my wound; it pained me a great deal and still bled freely; but it was shed a steady, red reverberation, con rasted strongly with the mellow pale

soul stirring, nor a sound beside the noises of the breeze.

I stopped, with much wonder in my heart, and perhaps a little terror also. It had not been our way to build great neither deep nor dangerous, nor did it greatly gall me when I used my arm. res; we were, indeed, by the cap ain's orders, somewhat niggardly of irewood; and I began to fear that omething had gone wrong while I

> eeping close in shadow, and at a con-nient place where the darkness was hickest, crossed the palisade. To make assurance surer, I got upon ny hands and knees, and erawled, without a word, toward the corner of the and I had often complained of it at other times, but just then it was like music to hear my friends snoring to-gether so loud and peaceful in their sleep. The sea-cry of the watch, that beautiful "All's well," never fell more

wavering with the tremulous movement of the water. O'Brien, though still quite a young man, was very bald. There he lay, with that bald head reassuringly on my ear.

In the meantime, there was no doubt

lads that were now creeping in on them, not a soul would have seen daybreak. That was what it was, thought I, to have the captain wounded; and again I blamed myself sharply for leaving them in that danger with so few to

chuckle) and enjoy their faces when they found me in the morning. My foot struck something yielding—it was a sleeper's leg; and he thread and the struck something yielding—it was a sleeper's leg; and he thread and the struck something yielding—it was a sleeper's leg; and he thread and the struckless was his words."

"Is that all?" I asked.

"Well, it's all you're to hear, my son."

returned Silver.

"And now I am to choose?" foot struck something yielding—it was a sleeper's leg; and he turned and groaned, but without awaking.

And then, all of a sudden, a shrill valce broke forth out of the darkness:

"Well," said I, "I am not such a fool

mill.

Silver's green parrot, Capt. Flint! It was she whom I had heard pecking at a piece of bark; it was she, keeping better watch than any human being, who thus announced my arrival with her waarisone refrain.

I said, and by this time I was quite excited; "and the first is this: Here you are in the bad way; ship lost, freasure lost, men lost; your whole business gone to wreck; and if you want to know who did it—it was I! I was

wearisome refrain. I had no time left me to recover. At the sharp, clipping tone of the parrot, the sleepers awoke and sprung up; and with a mighty oath, the voice of Silver

"Who goes?"
I turned to run, struck violently gainst one person, recoiled, and ran full into the arms of a second, who, for his part, closed upon and held me tight.

"Bring a torch, Dick," said Silver,
when my capture was thus assured.

And one of the men left the log-house,

and presently returned with a lighted brand. PART VI. CAPTAIN SILVER.

CHAPTER XXVHI.
IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP. The red glare of the torch, lighting up the interior of the block-house, showed me the worst of my apprehenshowed me the worst of my apprehensions realized. The pirates were in possession of the house and stores; there was a cask of cognac, there were the pork and bread, as before; and, what tenfold increased my horror, not a sign of any prisoner. I could only indee that all had to my wonder, not a man of them moved, but all sat staring at me like as many sheep. And while they were still staring. I broke out again:

"And now, Mr. Silver," I said. "I had now, Mr.

There were six of the buccaneers, all told; not another man was left alive. Five of them were on their feet, flushed and swollen, suddenly called out of the first sleep of drunkenness. The sixth had only risen upon his elbow; he was deadly pale, and the blood-stained bandage round his head told that he had recently been wounded, and still wahogany-faced seaman—Morgan by had recently been wounded, and still more recently dressed. I remembered the man who had been shot and had run

back among the woods in the great at-tack, and doubted not that this was he. The parrot sat, preening her plumage, on Long John's shoulder. He himself, I thought, looked somewhat paler and First and last we've split upon Jim more stern than I was used to. He still wore his fine broadcloth suit in "Then he

CHAPTER XXV.—Jim finds one of the mutineers (O'Brien) dead, killed by Hands and Hands, the only survivor on board, and the only survivor on the only survivor on board, and the only survivor on the only survivor on board, and the only survivor on the only survivor on board, and the only survivor on the only gentlemen, bring yourselves to!—you needn't stand up for Hawkins; he'll

excuse you, you may lay to that. And so, Jim"—stopping the tobacco—"here you are, and quite a pleasant surprise for poor old John. I see you were smar when first I set my eves on you: bu this here gets away from me clean, i To all this, as may be well suppose with my back against the wall; and I

stood there, looking Silver in the face pluckily enough, I hope, to all outward appearance, but with black despair in my heart. Silver took a whiff or two of his pipe with great composure, and then ran or

here," says he, "I'll give you a piece of my mind. I've always liked you, I have, for a lad of spirit, and the pieter of my own self when I was young and hand some. I always wanted you to jine and take your share, and die a gentleman and now, my cock, you've got to. Cap'r smollett's a fine seaman, as I'll own u to any day, but stiff on discipline Dooty is dooty, says he, and right he is. Just you keep clear of the cap'n. The doctor himself is gone dead again you—'ungrateful scamp' was what he aid; and the short and the long of the whole story is about here; you can't go back to your own lot, for they won' have you; and, without you start a third ship's company all by yourself, which might be lonely, you'll have to jine with Cap'n Silver."

So far so good. My friends, then were still alive, and though I partly be lieved the truth of Silver's statementhat the cabin party were incensed me for my desertion, I was more re lieved than distressed by what I heard "I don't say nothing as to your be ng in our hands," continued Silver hough there you are, and you may lay to it. I'm all for argyment; I never seen good come out o' threatening. It you like the service, well, you'll jine; nd if you don't, Jim, you're free to mate; and if fairer can be said by mor

al seaman, shiver my sides!"
"Am I to answer, then?" I asked, with very tremulous voice. Through all his sneering talk, I was made to feel the threat of death that overhung me, and my cheeks burned and my hear beat painfully in my breast.

"Lad," said Silver, "no one's a-press-ing of you. Take your bearings. None of us won't hurry you, mate; time goes so pleasant in your company, you see." "Well," says I, growing a bit bolder, "if I'm to choose, I declare I have a right to know what's what, and why you're here, and where my friends are "Wot's wot?" repeated one of the bu

caneers, in a deep growl. "Ah, he'd be

wed that!"

a lucky one as know

"You'll perhaps batten down you hatches till you're spoke, my friend," eried Silver, truculently, to this speak "Yesterday morning, Mr. kins," said he, "in the dog-watch, down came Dr. Livesey with a flag of truce Says he: 'Cap'n Silver, you're sold out. Ship's gone!' Well, maybe we'd been out, and, by thunder! the old ship if I tells you that I looked the fishiest. 'Well,' says the doctor, 'let's bargain.'
We bargained, him and I, and here we

are; stores, brandy, block-house, the bad watch. If it had been Silver and his lads that were now creeping in on them, to cut, and, in a manner of speaking.

hem in that danger with so few to nount guard.

By this time I had got to the door and tood up. All was dark within, so that could distinguish nothing by the eye. It is for sounds, there was the steady trone of the snorers, and a small occarious the steady trone of the snorers, and a small occarious the snorers and one of us wounded the snorers and one of us wounded the snorers are snored to the snorers and small occarious the snorers are snored to the snorers and small occarious the snores are snored to the snorers are snored to the snores are snored to the sn says he-'four and one of us wounded. sional noise, a flickering or pecking that I could in no way account for.

With my arms before me I walked don't much care. We're about sick of With my arms before me I walked steadily in. I should lie down in my own place (I thought, with a silent chuckle) and enjoy their faces when the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the face with the chuckle in the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the chuckle in the chuckle in the chuckle is a silent the chuckle in the chuckle in

"Well," said I, "I am not such a fool but I know pretty well what I have to look for. Let the worst come to the worst, it's little I care. I've seen too many die since I fell in with you. But there's a thing or two lavetotell you."

in the apple barrel the night you sighted land, and I heard you, John, and you, Dick Johnson, and Hands, who is now at the bottom of the sea, and told every word you said before the hour was out. And as for the schooner, it was I who cut her cable, and it was I who killed the men you had aboard of her, and it was I who brought her her, and it was I who brought her where you'll never see her more, not one of you. The laugh's on my side; I've had the top of this business from the first; I no more fear you than I fear a fly. Kill me, if you please, or spare me. But one thing I'll say, and no more; if you spare me, by-gones are hy-gones and when you fellows are in

by-gones, and, when you fellows are in rt for piracy, I'll save you all I can. It is for you to choose. Kill another and do yourself no good, or spare me and keep a witness to save you from

of any prisoner. I could only judge that all had perished, and my heart smote me sorely that I had not been there to perish with them.

The smote me sorely that I had not been there to perish with them.

The smote me sorely that I had not been there to perish with them. "I'll bear it in mind," said Silver, with an accent so curious that I could not,

public house upon the quays of Bristol. "It was him that knowed Black Dog." "Well, and see here," added the sea

"Then here goes!" said Morgan, with

still wore his fine broadcloth suit in which had fulfilled his mission, but it was bitterly the worse for wear, daubed with clay and torn with the sharp briars of the wood.

"So," said he, "here's Jim Hawkins, shiver my timbers! dropped in, like. eh? Well, come, I take that friendly."

And thereupon he sat down across the brandways and hegan to fill a state of the brandways and hegan to fill a state of the brandways and hegan to fill a state of the brandways are stated ways a great ways gone before you. between the eyes and seen a good day a'terward, Tom Morgan, you may lay to that."

> Morgan paused; but a hoarse mur "I stood hazing long enough from one," added another. "I'll be hanged if I'll be hazed by you, John Silver." "Did any of you gentlemen want to have it out with me?" roared Silver

bending far forward from his posi-tion on the keg, with his pipe still glowing in his right hand. "Put a name on what you're at; you ain't dumb, I reckon. Him that wants shall get it. Have I lived this many years, and a son of a rum puncheon cock his



all gentlemen of fortune, by your account. Well, I'm ready. Take a cur color of his inside, crutch and all, be

"That's your sort, is it?" he added returning his pipe to his mouth. "Well, you're a gay lot to look at, anyway. Not much worth to fight, you ain't. P'r'aps you can understand King Geor, e's English. I'm cap'n here by the best man by a long sea-mile. You won't fight, as gentlemen o' fortune should; then, by thunder, you'll obey, I'm cap'n here because I'n and you may lay to it! I like that boy, now; and I never seen a better boy than hat. He's more of a man than any pair of rats of you in this here house, and what I say is this: Let me see him as'll lay a hand on him—that's what I say, and you may lay to it."

There was a long pause after this.

I stood straight up against the wall, my heart still going like a sledge-hammer, but with a ray of hope now shining in my bosom. Silver leaned back ing in my bosom. Silver leaned back against the wall, his arms crossed, his pipe in the corner of his mouth, as calm as though he had been inchurch; yet his eye kept wandering furtively, and he kept the tail of it on his unruly followers. They on their part drew grad-ually together toward the far end of the block-house, and the low hiss of their whispering sounded in my ears continwhispering sounder in My uously, like a stream. One after another they would look up, the red light of the torch would fall for assected on their nervous faces; but it was not toward me, it was toward Silver they turned their eyes.

"You seem to have a lot to say," remarked Silver, spitting far into the air. "Pipe up and let me hear it, or

"Ax your pardon, sir," said one of

the men, "you're pretty free with some an eye upon the rest. This crew's dissatisfied; this crew don't vally bully-ing a marlinspike; this crew has its rights like other crews, I'll make so free as that; and by your own rules, I take it we can talk together. I ax your pardon, sir, acknowledging you for to be capting at this present; but I claim my right, and steps outside for a council."

And with an elaborate sea-salute, this fellow, a long, ill-looking, yellow-eyed man of five-and-thirty, stepped coolly toward the door and disappeared out of the house. One after another the rest followed his example; each making a salute as he passed; each adding some apology. "According to the rules," said one. "Fo'k's'le council," said Morgan. And so, with one remark or another, all marched out, and left Silver and me alone with the torch.

The sea-cook instantly removed his pipe.
"Now, look here, Jim Hawkins," he Now, look here, olin Hawkins, he said, in a steady whisper, that was no more than audible, "you're within half a plank of death, and what's a long sight worse, of torture. They're going to throw me off. But you mark, I stand by you through thick and thin. I didn't mean to; no, not ill you spoke up. I was about desperate to lose that much blunt, and be hanged into the bargain. But I see you was the right sort. I says to myself: You stand by Hawkins, John, and Hawkins'll stand by you. You're his last card, and by the living thunder, John, he's yours!

Back to back, says I. You save your witness, and he'll save your neck!" I began dimly to understand. "You mean all is lost?" I asked.
"Ay, by gum, I do!" he answered. "Ship gone, neck gone—that's the size of it. Once I looked into that bay, Jim Hawkins, and seen no schooner-well I'm tough, but gave out. As for that lot and their council, mark me, they're

your life—if so be as I can—from them. But see here, Jim—tit for tat—you save Long John from swinging."

I was bewildered; it seemed a thing so hopeless he was asking—he, the old buccaneer, the ringleader throughout. "What I can do, that I'll do," I said.

outright fools and cowards. I'll save

"It's a bargain!" cried Long John.
"You speak up plucky, and, by thunder!
I've a chance." He hobbled to the torch, where it stood propped among the firewood, and took a fresh light to his pipe.
"Understand me, Jim," he said, returning. "I've a head on my shoulders,

I have. I'm on squire's side, now. I know you've got that ship safe some-wheres. How you done it, I don't know, but safe it is. I guess Hands and O'Brien turned soft. I never much be-lieved in neither of them. Now you mark me. I ask no questions, nor I won't let others. I know when a game's up, I do; and I know a lad that's stanch. Ah, you that's young—you and me might have done a power of good to-

He drew some cognac from the cask into a tin canikin. "Will you taste, messmate?" he asked; and when I had refused: "Well, I'll take a drain myself, Jim," said he. 'I need a caulker, for there's trouble on hand. And, talking o' trouble, why did that doctor give me the chart, Jim?" My face expressed a wonder so un-affected that he saw the needlessness

of further questions.
"Ah, well, he did, though," said he. "And there's something under that, no doubt—something, surely, under that, Jim—bad or good."

And he took another swallow of the

brandy, shaking his great fair head like a man who looks forward to the worst.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] "It is work, work, work continually, and I never don't get no rest," said the farmer's wife complainingly as she

"But you forget that you will have rest some day," he said, soothingly.
"Not for me, not for me," she swered, drearily. "Whenever I die there is sure to be a resurrection the very next day."-N. Y. World.

placed another piece of pie before the

Mother Johnny, you said you'd been to Sunday school. Johnny (with a far-away look)—

Yes'm.

Mother—How does it happen that our hands smell fishy? Johnny-I-carried home th' Sundayschool paper, an'—an' th' outside page is all about Jonah an' th' whale.—N. Y. Weekly.

No declaration of his love
Could she by art entice;
But when they both a-skating went,
He quickly broke the ice.

-N. Y. Journal. HE NEEDED A WHOLE CROP.

Grandpapa—Well, little lady, will you give me a lock of that pretty hair of yours?
Majority—Yes, gran'pa; but—(hesitating)—I don't fink one lock would be

enough, would it?-Punch. Human Nature.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said:
"Were I paid according to my worth,
I'd inve a mortgage on the earrth?"

-Chicago Daily News.

No Evidence of Intelligence. Biographical Editor—Did Gotro ome from a very intelligent family? Court Reporter-I hardly think so. The names of his father and uncles occur frequently on the jury lists, and e member of his family served in the legislature.—N. Y. Journal.

Uneful Information.

Boy.—Gimme ten cents an' I'll tell yes

sumthin' yer oughter know. Woman-Get away from here, you impudent-rascal!

Boy—All right. Yer kin find out yer
house is on fire fer yerself.—Judge. Mr. Poore—Is Miss Tipton in?

Self-Respecting Servant-Yis, sor, she's in. I towld her this minute that Oi'd risk me sowl no more tellin' ye she was out when she do be in.-N. Y. Just Wheeling Mad. "I could see that she was mad clear

through," said Aunt Samanthy.
"What was she doing when you saw "She was riding her tantrum alone."