THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

would have been hardly endurable

er I almost outgrew them. Yet some-times one awful dread would seize

me-that, perhaps, me prophetic power manifest in the gift of second

sight, which, according to the testi

mony of my old nurse, had belonged to several of my ancestors, had been

in any case transformed in kind with-

out losing its nature, transferring its

abode from the sight to the hearing.

whence resulted its keenness, and my

CHAPTER II.

THE SECOND HEARING

of gloom; but its several peaks stood

out against the sky with a clear, pure, sharp outline, and looked nearer to me than the bulk from wa.cn they

rose heavenward. One star trembled

and throbbed upon the very tip of the loftiest, the central peak, which

seemed the spire of a mighty temple where the light was worshiped-

with the emblem of the day. I was

It seemed to come

lying, as I have said, with this fancy

crowned, therefore, in the darkne

along an uneven rocky surface

original sound.

which

uth of my cave, till the shad

VOL· xxxv

Boys' and Youths' Shoes.

Batin calf, very fine, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Box calf, heavy soles, \$1.50 to \$2. Little gents' veal and box calf, 75c, \$1 and \$1.25. See our Jamestown High-cut copper tip shoes, two soles and tap, best in Batler \$1.75 and \$2.

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FOR ALL

county to see that each member of the family

has good, warm. substantial footwear.

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over the rough roads, through the mud and slush, must be looked after. Cheap, Shoddy Shoes won't fill the bill at this season of the year. You ask where

shall I go to get a good shoe; I don't know, I am not

in the shoe business, I must rely on the dealer. Now

you have hit the nail on the head. Ask your neighbors

AHUSELTON'S 1

ask anybody; nine out of ten will tell you to go to

THE FAMILY

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1898

No. 43

"Oh, then," said I, "it is possible to

determine the day and the very hour when my birth tock place." "See the good of book-learning!" replied she. "When you work it just let me know, 1 ty dear, that I may

A silence of some moments followed

"I am afraid you will laugh at my foolish fancies, Duncan; but in think-ing over all these things, as you may suppose I often do, lying awake in my lonely bed, the notion comes to me: What if my Duncan be the youth whom his wicked brother hurled into the ravine, come again in a new body, to live out his life on the earth, cut short by his brother's hatred? If so, his persecution of you, and of your mother for your sake, is easy to understand. And if so you will never be able to rest till you find your fere, wherever she may have been born on the face of the earth. For born she must be, long ere now, for you to find. I misdoubt me much, however, if you will find her without great conflict and suffering between, for the Powers of Darkness will be against you; though I have good hope that you will overcome at last. You must forgive the fancies of a foolish

feelings, almost sensations, that arose in me while listering to these extraordinary utterances, lest it should be supposed I was ready to believe all that Margaret narrated or concluded. I could not help doubting her sanity; but no more could I help feeling very peculiarly moved by her narrative. I went out into the midst of the storm, into the alternating throbs of blackness and radiance; now the pos-

Absorbed in the story I had heard,

meditation, and with no warning whatever of the presence of inimical powers, a brilliant lightning-flash showed me that at least I was not near home. The light was prolonged for a second of two by a slight elec-tric pulsation; and by that I distin-guished a wide space of blackness on the ground in front of me. Once more wrapped in the folds of a thick dark-ness, I dared not move. Suddenly it occurred to me what the blackness vas, and whither I had war was a huge quarry, of great depth, long disused, and half filled with wa-ter. I knew the place perfectly. A few more steps would have carried me over the brink. I stood still, waiting for the next flash, that I might be quite sure of the way I was about to take before I ventured to move.

the heath, I fell. The fall became a roll, and down a steep declivity I went, over and over, arriving at the bottom uninjured.

Another flash soon showed me where I was,-in the hollow valley, within a couple of hundred yards from nurse's cottage. I made my way toward it There was no light in it, except the feeblest glow from the

peat fire. "She is in bed," I said to myself, "and I will not disturb her."

Yet something drew me toward the little window. I looked in. At first I

could see nothing. At length, as I

kept gazing, I saw something indis-

tinct in the darkness, like an out

By this time the storm had lulled.

The moon had been up for some time, but had been concealed by tempestu-

begun to break up; and, while I stood

looking into the cottage, they scat-tered away from the face of the moon,

and a faint vapory gleam of her light.

opposite that at which I stood, fell di-

ctly on the face of my old nurse, as

entering the cottage through a win

stretched human form.

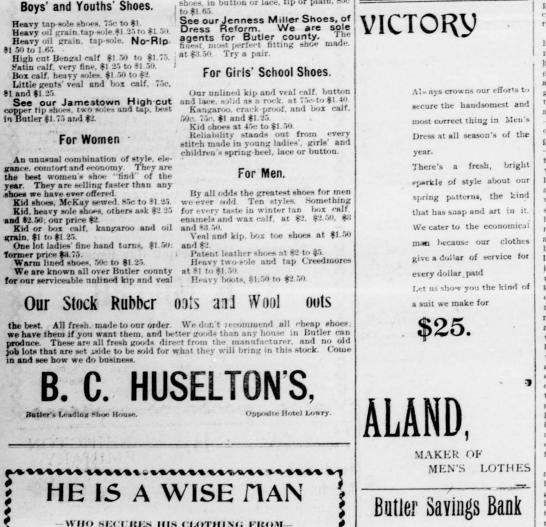
ous clouds. Now, however,

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father's house.

fear and suffering. long descent and high connection, he was no richer than many a farmer of a few hundred acres. For, with the exception of a narrow belt of arable land at its foot, a bare hill formed One summer evening I had lingered almost the whole of his possessions. The sheep ate over it, and no doubt longer than usual in my rocky re-treat; I had laid half treaming in found it good; I bounded and climbed all over it, and thought it a kingdom ows of evening had fallen, and me From my very childhood, I had regloaming had deepened have way joiced in being alone. The sense of ioward the night. But the night had no room about me had been one of my more terrors for me than the day. The greatest delights. Hence, when my thoughts go back to those old years, mountain rose before me a huge mass

it is not the house, nor the family room, nor that desolate hill, the top of which was only a wide expanse of moorland, rugged with height and hollow, and dangerous with deep, dark pools, but in many portions pur-ple with large-beiled heather, and

vded with cranberry and blae-berry plants. There was one spot upon the hill half-way between the valley and the moorland, which was my favorite haunt. This part of the hin was covered with great blocks of stone, of all shapes and sizes-here crowded to-

gether, like the slain where the battle had been fiercest; there parting asunder from spaces of delicate green -of softest grass. In the center of one of these green spots, on a steep part of the hill, were three huge rocks -two projecting out of the hill, rather than standing from it, and one, like

as to form a little cave, the back of which was the side of the hill. This was my refuge, my home within a home, my study-and, in the hot noons, often my sleeping-chamber and my house of dreams. If the wind

the volume Iwas reading, I saw this mountain before me. Very different was its character from that of the hill

blew cold on the hill-side, a hollow of fulling warmth was there, scooped as it were out of the body of the blast which, sweeping around, whistled keen and thin through the cracks and crannies of the rocky chaos that lay

all about; in which confusion rocks the wind plunged, and flowed, and eddied, and withdrew, as the sea waves on the cliffy shores or the un known rugged bottoms. Here I would often lie, as the sun went lown, and watch the silent growth of another sea, which the storing

be seen, and then rise and go home, as sure of my path as if I nad been descending a dark staircase in my On the opposite side of the valley, mother hill lay parallel to mine, and behind it, at some miles' distance, a

great mountain. As often as, in my hermit's cave, I lifted my eyes from

ocean of the wind could not disturbthe sea of darkness. I would lie till nothing but the stars and the dim outlines of hills against the sky was .c

speed, even if its rider courtea certain destruction. There was a pec liarity, too, in the sound,-a certain projecting from the hill, but lying across the tops of the two, so

self able, by auricular analysis, to distinguish from the body of the sound. A terror-strange even to my experience-seized me, and I hastened home. The sounds gradually died away as I descended the nill. Could they have been an echo from some

precipice of the mountain? I knew

of no road lying so that, if a horse were galloping upon it, the sounds would be reflected from the mountain The next day, in one of my rambles, I found myself near the cottage of my old foster-mother, who was distantly related to us, and was a trusted servant in the family at the time 1

was born. On the death of my mother, which took place almost in mediately after my birth, she had taken the entire charge of me, and had brought me up, though with difficulty; for she used to tell me, I should never be folk or fairy. For some years she had lived alone in a cottage, at the bottom of a deep green circular hollow, upon which, in walking over a heathy tableland, one came with a suaden surprise. I was her frequent visitor. She was a tall,

thin, aged woman, with eager eyes, and well-defined, clear-cut features. Her voice was harsh, but with an undertone of great tenderness. was serupulously careful in her at tire, which was rather above her on which I was seated. It was a mighty thing, a chieftain of the race, station. Altogether, she had much the bearing of a gentlewoman. Her Never having had any family of her chasms and precipices and overleanown, although she had been the wife ing rocks, themselves huge as hills; of one of my father's shepherds, she here blackened with shade, there overspread with glory; interlaced expended the whole maternity of her It has come down through many gennature upon me. She was always my the silvery lines of falling streams, which, hurrying from heaven first res arce in any perplexity, for I was sure of all the help she could give to earth, cared not how they went, se terrupting, but nodding their heads at me. And as she had much influence with my father, who was rather seit were downward. Fearful stories were told of the gulfs, sullen waters vere in his notions. I had had oc and dizzy heights from that terror casion to beg her interference. haunted mountain. In storms the necessity of this sort, however, had it is too dreadful and too true to tell wind roared like thunder in its cavled to my visit on the present ocerns and along the jagged sides of its cliffs, but at other times that uplifted land-uplifted, yet secret and full of casion I ran down the side of the basin, and entered the little cottage. Nurse was seated on a chair by the wall, with her usual knitting, a stocking, in one hand; but her hands were mo tionless, and her eyes wave open and fixed. I knew that the neighbors stood rather in awe of her, on the ground that she had the second sight; but, although she often tom us frightful enough stories, she had never alluded to such a gift as being in her possession. Now I concluded at on that she was "seeing." 1 was confirmed in this conclusion when, seem ing to come to herself suddenly, she covered her head with her plaid, and sufficient to discover. From this, or, it may be, from some deeper sobbed audibly, in spite of her efforts cause with which this is connected to command herself. But I aid not dare to ask her any questions, nor arose a certain kind of fearfulness did she attempt any excuse for her associated with the sense of hearing. of which I have never heard a corbehavior. After a few moments sh responding instance. Full as my unveiled herself, rose, and weicomed me with her usual kindness; then got me some refreshment, and began to mind was of the wild and sometin fearful tales of a Highland nursery, fear never entered my mind by t. question me about matters at home eyes; nor, when I brooded over tales After a pause she said suddenly: "When are you going to get your of terror, and fancied new and yet more frightful embodiments of hor mmission, Duncan, do you know? ror, did I shudder at any imaginable I replied that I had heard nothing of spectacle, or tremble lest the fancy should become fact, and from behind it; that I did not think my father nad influence or money enough to procure the whin-bush or the elder-hedge me one, and that I feared I should should glide forth a tall, swaying have no such good chance of distinform of the Boneless. When alone in guishing myself. She did not answer, but nodded her head three times, bed, I used to lie awake, and look out slowly, and with compressed lip into the room, peopling it with the forms of all the persons who had died within the scope of my memory and parently as much as to say: "I know Just as I was leaving her it occurred acquaintance. These fancied forms vividly present to my imaginato me to mention that I had heard an tion. I pictured them pale, with dark odd sound the night before. s around their hollow eyes, visiturned toward me and looked at me ble by a light which glimmered fixedly. "What was it like, Duncan, my dear?" within them; not the light of life, but "Like a horse galloping with a loose a pale, greenish phosphorescence shoe," I replied. "Duncan! Duncan, my darling!" ated by the decay of -le brain inside. Their garments were white and trailing, but torn and soiled, as she said, in a low, trembling voice, by trying often in vain to get up out but with passionate earnestness, "you of the buried coffin. But so far from | did not hear it? Tell me that you did being terrified by these imaginings, I not hear it! You only want to frightused to delight in them; and in the long winter evenings, when I did not happen to have any book that inter-ested me sufficiently, I used even to look forward with expectation to the associated with my fears as to the hour when, laying myself straight possible nature of my auricular peupon my back, as if in my coffin, I cultarities. I assured her that nothcould call up from underground all ing was further from my intention who had passed away, and see how | than to frighten her; that, on they fared, yea, what progress they had made toward final dissolution of I begged her to explain; but she sat form;-but all the time, with my findown, white and tremoving, and did gers pushed hard into my ears, lest not speak. Presently, however, she the faintest sound should invade the rose again, and saying "I have known silent citadel of my soul. If inadit happen sometimes without anything vertently I removed one of my fin- very bad following," began to put gers, the agony of terror I instantly away the basin and plate I had been using, as if she would compel herself experienced is indescribable. I can to be calm before me. I renewed my pare it to nothing but the rushng in upon my brain of a whole entreaties for an explanation, but church-yard of specters. The very possibility of hearing a sound, in such without avail. She begged me to be content for a few days, as she was a mood, and at such a time, was alquite unable to tell the story at presst enough to paralyze me. ent. She promised, however, of ger own accord, that before I left home could scare myself in broad daylight, on the open hill-side, by imagining unintelligible sounds; and my imaghe would tell me all she knew. claim The next day a letter arrived, an Ination was both original and fertile nouncing the death of a distant relain the invention of such. But my tion, through whose innuence my father had had a lingering hope of ob-

was nothing left but to look out for a had these moods been of more than situation as tutor. ccasional occurrence. As L grew old-CHAPTER III.

> MY OLD NURSE'S STORY. I was now almost nineteen. I had pleted the usual curriculum of study at one of the Scotch universities; and, possesed of a fair knowledge of mathematics and physics, and what I considered rather more than a good

foundation for classical and metaphysical acquirement. I resolved to apply for the first suitable situation that offered. But I was sparea the A certain Lord Hilton, an trouble. English nobleman, residing in one of the midland counties, having heard that one of my father's sons was de sirous of such a situation, wrote to him, offering me the post of tutor to his two boys, of the ages of ten and twelve. He had been partly educated at a Scotch university; and this, i may be, had prejudiced him in fav of a Scotch tutor; while an ancient al-liance of the families by marriage was supposed by my nurse to be the rea of his offering me the situation Of this connection, however, my fath er said nothing to me, and it went for nothing in my anticipations. I was to

receive a hundred pounds a year, and to hold in the family the position of a gentleman, which might mean any thing or nothing, according to the dis-position of the heads of the family. Preparations for my departure were immediately commenced.

still in my thought, when suddenly I heard, clear, though faint and far I set out one evening for the cot tage of my old nurse, to bid her good away, the sound as of the iron-shod bye for many months, probably years. I was to leave the next day for Edinhoofs of a horse, in furious gallop burgh, on my way to London, wnence was more like a distant ecno than an I had to repair by coach to my new from the face of the mountain, where abode-almost to me like the land beyond the grave, so little did I know no horse, I knew, could go at that about it, and so wide was the separation between it and my nome. The evening was sultry when 1 began my tinkle, or clank, which I fancied my . walk, and before I arrived at its end the horizon, and especially gathering around the peaks of the mountain, betokened the near approach of a thunder storm. This was a great delight to me. Gladly would I take leave of my home with the memory of a last night of tumultuous magnificence; followed, probably, by a day of weeping rain, well suited to the mood of my own heart in bidding farewell to the best of parents and the best of homes. Besides, in comnon with most Scotchmen who are young and hardy enough to be unable o realize the existence of coughs and care that he was able to continue his

> pleasure to be out in rain, nail or snow. "I am come to bid you good bye, Margaret, and to hear the story which you promised to tell me before I left you promised to tell me before I left to the to the term of term of the term of term o "I am come to bld you good bye,

Well, it will be an awful night to cell it in, but as I promised, I suppose I At the moment two or three great

drops of rain, the first of the storm. fell down the wide chimney, exploding in the clear turf fire. "Yes, indeed you must," 1 replied. After a short pause she commenced.

Of course she spoke in Gaetic; and I translate from my recoilection of the Gaelic, but rather from the impression up and looked at her face. She was left upon my mind, than from any dead. I suppose he went mad. Ho recollection of the words. Sne drew laid her again across the saddle before recollection of the words. She drew her chair near the Gre, which we had reason to fear would soon be put out by the falling rain, and began:

"How old the story is I do not know.

far more of certainty and less of risk; but I presume that, for the moment, he is after now, of course I cannot tell; but you must keep a bold heart, his passion overwhelmed his consciousness of skill. Yet I do not sup and a firm and wary foot, as you go home to-night." ose that he foresaw the mode in which his hatred was about to oper-I showed some surprise, I do not ate. At the moment when he learned their mutual attachment, probably

know him, Margaret?" through a domestic, the lady was on her way to meet her lover as he re-"I can hardly tell you," sne replied; turned from the day's sport. The ap-"but I do know him. I think he hates pointed place was on the edge of a deep, rocky ravine, down in whose Often, of a wild night, when there is moonlight enough by fits, I see him tearing around this little valdark bosom brawled and foamed a little mountain torrent. You know the ley, just on the top edge-all around; place, Duncan, my dear, 1 dare say." the ladys hair and the horse's mane and the tail driving far behind, and (Here she gave me a minute descripmingling, vaporous, with use stormy tion of the spot, with directions how clouds. About he goes, in wild, careerto find it.)

ing gallop, now lost as the moon goes "Whether anyone saw what I am in, then visible far round when she looks out again-an airy, pale gray about to relate, or whether it was put together afterward, I cannot tell. The story is like an old tree-so old that specter, which few eyes but mine could see; for. as I am aware, no one t has lost the marks of its growth. of the family but myself has ever pos But this is how my grandmother told it to me. An evil chance led him in the right direction. The lovers, startsessed the double gift of seeing and hearing both. In this case I hear no sound, except now and then a clank led by the sound of the approaching from the broken shoe. But I did not horse, parted in opposite mean to tell you that I had ever seen along a parrow mountain path, on the edge of the ravine. Into this path he him. I am not a bit afraid of him He cannot do more than he may. His struck at a point near where the lovpower is limited; else ill enough would ers had met, but to opposite sides of he work, the miscreant!" which they had now receased; so that he was between them on the path. Turning his horse up the course of "But," said I, "what has all this

terrible as it is, to do win the fright you took at my telling you that I had the stream, he soon came in sight of his brother on the ledge before him. heard the sound of the broken shoe? Surely you are not afraid of only a With a suppressed scream of rage he time to make the least defence, hurled "No, r "No, my boy; I fear no storm. But

the fact is, that the sound is seldom him over the precipice. The helplessness of the strong man was uttered in heard, and never, as far as I know, by one single despairing cry as he shot into the abyss. Then all was still. any of the blood of that wicked man without betokening some ill to one of The sound of his fall could not reach the family, and most probably to the the edge of the gulf. Divining in a mo-ment that the lady, whose name was one who hears it-but I am not quit sure about that. Only some evil it Elsie, must have fied in the opposite does portend, although a long time direction, he reined his steed on his may chapse before it shows itself; and haunches. He could touch the preci-pice with his bridle hand half out-I have a hope it may mean some one else than you.' "Do not wish that," I replied. "I stretched; his sword hand half outstretched, would have dropped a stone know no one better able to bear it to the bottom of the ravine. There than I am; and I hope, whatever it was no room to wheel. One desperate may be, that I only shall have to meet practicability alone remained. Turnit. It must surely be something serious to be so foretold; it can hardly be

ing his horse's head toward the edge, he compelled him, by means of the connected with my disappointment in being compelled to be a pedagogue inpowerful bit, to rear till ne stoou alstead of a soldier." most erect; and so, his body swaying over the gulf, with quivering and "Do not trouble yourself about that, Duncap," replied she. "A soldier you straining muscles, to turn on his hind legs. Having completed the half cirmust be. The same day you told me

cle, he let him drop, and urged him furiously in the opposite direction. It I saw you return wounded from bat-must have been by the devil's own tle, and fall fainting from your horse in the street of a great city-only fainting, thank God! But I have parrheumatic fevers, it was a positive gallop along that ledge of rock. "He soon caught sight of the mal: ticular reasons for being uneasy at your hearing that boding sound. Can you tell me the day and hour of your den. She was leaning, half fainting,

birth?" "No," I replied. "It seems very odd when I think of it, but I really do not know even the day." "Nor any one else; which is stranger her no further. He checked his speed, still," she answered. rode gently up to her, lifted uer, unesisting, laid her across the shoulders of his horse, and, riding carefully till he reached a more open path, dashed again wildly along the mountain side The lady's long hair was shaken loose strange, unaccountable way, that you lay alm

lost neglected for more than an and drooped trailing on the ground. hour. In the very act of giving birth The horse trampled upon it and stumto you, she seemed to the rest around bled, half dragging her from the sadher to be out of her mind, so wildly did she talk; but I knew better. knew that she was fighting some evil power; and what power it was, I knew full well; for twice, during her him, and rode ther

pains, I heard the click of the horse-Horse and man and maiden were shoe, But no one could help her. found the next day lying at the foot After her delivery, she lay as if in a trance, neither dead, nor at rest, but of a cliff, dashed to pieces. It was observed that a hind shoe of the borse erations. My grandmother told it to me as I tell it to you; and her mother had been the cause of his fall, could all the while. Once more I heard the

doubt; and, perhaps, some fear as well; but I only said: "How do you remember it. "That I will." Margaret resumed:

old woman, my dear." I will not try to describe the strange

sessor of no more room than what my body filled, and now isolated in world wide space. And the thunder seemed to follow me, bellowing after me as I

I took my way, as I thought, homeward, The whole country was well known to me. I should have said, before that night, that I could have gone home blindfold. Whether the lightning bewildered me and made me take a false turn, I cannot tell. But after wandering for some time, plunged in of the clank of the broken horseshoe,

"How does that happen, nurse?" "We were in terrible anxiety about your mother at the time. So ill was she, after you were just born, in a

While I stood, I fancied I heard a single hollow plunge in the black wa-ter far below. When the lightning came, I turned, and took my path in another direction After walking for so

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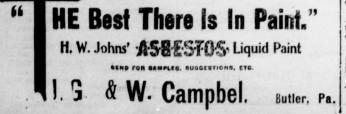
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It is desirable that the people of But-ler and Butler county and of the sur-rounding country become acquainted with the fact that the Butler Business College is now owned by, and under the management of. Prof. A. F. Regal who for the last year and a half has been in or the last year and a half has been in charge of the Business department of the institution. Prof. Regal has found it advisable to add a Musical Depart-ment to the institution, and for this purpose has secured the services of Prof. F. Otto Davis, of Butler, Pa., who has entire, charge of that department

Old gold and silver taken the same as cash.



dismay-lay silent as a cloud on the horizon. I had a certain peculiarity of con stitution, which I have some reason to believe I inherit. It seems to have its root in an unusual delicacy of hearing, which often conveys to me sounds inaudible to those about me. This I have had many opportunities of proving. It has likewise, however, brought me sounds which I could never trace back to their origin; though they may have arisen from natural operation which I have not perseverance or mental acute-

has entire charge of that department. Messrs. Regal and Davis propose to make things hum. Two new courses bave been added, viz: Reporter's Short-hand Course, and Expert Accountant's Book-keeping Course. For further in-formation concerning these courses see oncerning these courses, a our prospectus which will be out soon. School now in session day and night. Any one wishing to make arrangements to attend the institution will please call n or address A. F. REGAL, Prin., 327 S. Main St., Butler, Pa

mind was too active to be often sub-

jected to such influences. Indeed life taining an appointment for me. There

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like the fairy tales, Once upon a time,' it took place so long ago; but like a fairy tale. There were two and disposition as two men could be. The elder was fair-haired and strong, fighting, too, upon occasion, I dare are some who, from time to time, see say, when they made a foray upon the Saxon to get back a mouthful of their own. But he was gentleness it-self to everyone about him, and the very soul of honor in all his doings. The younger was very dark in complexion, and tall and slender com-pared to his brother. He was very fond of book learning, which, they sny, was very uncommon in those times. He did not care for any sports or bodily exercises but one; and that, too, was unusual in these parts. It was horsemanship. He was a fierce rider, and as much at home in "the saddle as in his stuay chair. You may think that, so long ago, there was not much fit room for riding hereabouts; but fit or not fit, he rode From his reading and riding, the neighbors looked doubtfully upon him, and whispered about the black art. He usually bestrode a great, powerful black horse, without a white hair on him; and people said it was either the devil himself, or a demon horse from the devil's own stud. What favored this notion was, that, in or out of the stable, the brute would let no other than his master go near him. In-deed, no one would venture, after he had killed two men, and grievously maimed a third, tearing him with his teeth and hoofs like a wild beast. But to his master he was obedient as a hound, and would even tremble in his

presence sometimes. "The youth's temper corresponded to his habits. He was both gloomy and passionate. Prone to anger, he had never been known to forgive. Debarred from anything on which he had set his heart he would have gone mad with longing if he had not gone mad with rage. His soul was like the night around us now, dark and sultry and silent, but lighted up by the red leaven of wrath, and torn by the bellowings of thunder passion. He must his will; hell might have his Imagine, then, the rage and soul. malice in his heart, when he suddenly became aware that an orphan girl, distantly related to them, who had lived with them for nearly two years, and whom he had loved for almost all that period, was loved by his elde brother and loved him in return. He flung his right hand above his head, swore a terrible oath that if he might not, his brother should not, rushed out of the house and galloped off among the hills.

"The orphan was a beautiful girl. tall, pale and slender, with plentiful dark hair, which, when released from snood, rippled down below her Her appearance trong contrast with that of her favored lover, while there was some re-semblance between her and the youngr brother. This fact seemed, to his fierce selfishness, ground for a prior

"It may appear strange that a man ppear strange that a man ould not have had instant distant, to the natural form. That like him sh recourse to his superior and hidden man at the door was the phantom of knowledge, by means of which he i which I have been telling you. What the thin crescent 1900n."

terrible sound of iron; anu, at the and my mother sat beside, never in- not Le told; but ever when he races. moment, your mother started from her as race he will till the day of doom, trance, screaming, 'My child! my every turn. Almost it ought to begin along that mountain side, his gallop is child!' We suddenly became aware that no one had attended to the child, mingled with the clank of the loc and broken shoe. For, like the sin, the and rushed to the place where he lay punishment is awful; he shall carry wrapped in a blanket. Uncovering about for ages the phantom body of him, we found him black in the face brothers' sons of the chief of our the girl, knowing that her soul is clan, but as different in appearance away, sitting with the soul of his and spotted with dark spots up throat. I thought he was dead; but, brother, down in the deep ravine, or with great and almost hopeless pains scaling with him the topmost crags of we succeeded in making him breathe much given to hunting and fishing; the towering mountain peaks. There and he gradually recovered. But his mother continued dreadfully exhaust the doomed man careering along the ed. It seemed as if she had spent he face of the mountain, with the lady life for her calld's defense and birth hanging across the steeu; and they That was you, Duncan, my dear. say it always betokens a storm, such "I was in constant attendance as this which is now raging around

her. About a week after your birth us.' as near as I can guess, just in the I had not noticed, till now, so abgloaming. I heard yet again the aw sorbed had I been in her tale, that ful clank-only once. Nothi lowed till about midnight. Nothing fol the storm had risen to a very ecstasy of fury mother slept, and you lay asleep be

"They say, likewise, that the lady's side her. 1 sat by the bedside. A horror fell upon me suddenly, though hair is still growing; for, every time they see her, it is longer than before: I neither saw nor heard anything and that now, such is its length, and Your mother started from her sleep the headlong speed of the norse, that it floats and streams out behind .lke with a cry, which sounded as if it came from far away, out of a dream, and did not belong to this world. My one of those curved clouds, like a comet's tail, fir up in the sky; only the cloud is white, and the hair dark blood curdled with fear. She sat up in bed, with wide, staring eyes, and as night. And they say it will go on growing till the last day, when the half-open, rigid ltps, and, feeble as she was, thrust her arms straight out before her with great force, her hands horse will falter and ner hair will open and lifted up, with the palms outward. The whole action was of gather in; and the horse will fall, and the hair will twist and twine, and wreathe itself like a mist of threads about him, and blind him to everyone violently repelling another. She began to talk wildly as she had done before you were born, but, though thing but her. Then the body will seemed to hear and understand it all rise up within it, face to face with at the time, I could not recall a him, animated by a fiend, who, twin-ing her arms around him, will drag of it afterward. It was as if I had listened to it when half asleep. him down to the bottomless pit." tempted to soothe her, putting my I may mention something which arms around her, but she seemed quit now occurred, and which had a strange effect upon my old nurse. It unconscious of my presence, and arms seemed powerless upon the fixed

illustrates the assertion that we see

muscles of hers. Not that I tried to constrain her, for I knew that a bat around us only what is marvelous things enough will show tle was going on of some kind or oth themselves to the marvelous mood. er, and my interference might do aw During a short lull in the storm, just ful mischief. I only tried to comfort as she had finished her story, we and encourage her. All the time, I was in a state of indescribable cold heard the sound of iron-shod hoofs approaching the cottage. There was no bridle-way into the glen. A knock and suffering, whether more bodily or mental I could not tell. came to the door, and, on opening it, length I heard yet again the clank of we saw an old man seated on a horse, the shoe. A sudden peace seemed t with a long, slenderly fined sack lying across the saddle before him. He fall upon my mind-or was it a warm odorous wind that filled the said he had lost the path in the storm Your mother dropped her arms, and and, seeing the light, had scrambled turned feebly toward her baby. She saw that he slept a blessed sleep. down to inquire his way. I perceived at once, from the scared and myste-She smiled like a glorified spirit, and rious look of the old woman's eyes. fell back exhausted on the that she was persuaded that this apwent to the other side of the room to get a cordial. When I returned to pearance had more than a little to do with the awful rider, the terrifle the bedside, I saw at once that she storm, and myself, who had heard the was dead. Her face smiled still, with sound of the phantom hoofs. As ne an expression of the uttermost bliss. ascended the hill she looked after him, Nurse ceased, trembling as overcome with wide and pale, but unshrinking eyes; then turning in. shut and locked by the recollection; and I was to ich moved and awed to speak. At the door behind her, as if by a natulength, resuming the conversation, she ral instinct. After two or three of said: "You see it is no wonder, Dun ner significant nods, accompanied by can, my dear, if, after all this, I should find, when I wanted to fix the mpression of her lips, she said: date of your birth, that I could not "He need not think to take me in, zard as he is, with his disguises. determine the day or the hour when it can see him through them all. Dun- took place. All was confusion in my can, my dear, when you suspect any-thing, do not be too incredulous. This poor brain. But is was strange that no one eise could, any more than I. One thing only I can tell you about human demon is of course a wizard till, and knows how to make himit. As I carried you across the room

self, as well as anything he touches. to lay you down, for I assisted at your take quite a different appearance from birth, I happened to look up to th window. Then I saw what I did not the real one; only every appearance forget, although I did not think of it

summery at times. again till many d ys after-a bright

star was shining on the very tip of

she lay on her back, outstretched upon chairs, pale as death, and with her eyes closed. The light fell nowhere You but on her face. A stranger to her habits would have thought she was dead; but she had so much the appearance she had had on a former occasion, that I concluded at once she was in one of her trances. But, hav-ing often heard that persons in such a condition ought not to be disturbed and feeling quite sure she knew best how to manage herself, I turned, though reluctantly, and left the lone cottage behind me in the night, with the death-like woman lying motionless the midst of it. I found my way home without any further difficulty; and went to bed, where I soon fell asleep, thoroughly wearled, more by the mental excite-ment I had been experiencing, than by the amount of bodily exercise I had gone through. My sleep was tormented with awful

dreams; yet, strange to say, I awoke in the morning refreshed and fearless. The sun was shining through the chinks in my shutters, which had been closed because of the storm, and was naking streaks and bands of golden brilliancy upon the wall. I had dressed and completed my prepara-tions long before I heard the steps of the servant who came to call me

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PHILOSOPHIC BREVITIES.

Temptation is a spy upon our virtue, o be shot at sight.

Slanderers cannot buzz long without biting.

Cities are the tombs of nature, the radles of art

Timidity is the bait all the wolves of the field snap at.

Man's cowardice is best proved by his idolatrous worship of courage.

Experience has a circular orbit-if observed, it will call again

Sentimentalism is lack of thought under an illusion of love.

Courage is an iron string, but it makes the music humanity most cares

It is hard to resent a universal evil, therefore humanity is tolerant of vice in general.

The coldest heart has its cozy nooks where the frost-flowers look rather

Physically life has perhaps more pleasure than pain; mentally or mor-ally it is very doubtful.