# THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

### VOL· xxxvi

tock to select from.

LEATHER GOODS.

Men's kip double sole and tap box toe boots.....

Boy's " " " " boots...... Men's high cut box toe shoes...... Boy's high cut double sole and tap shoes. Youth's " " " " " " " " " " "

RUBBER LIST.

Women's best kangaroo calf shoes ... Vomen's best oil grain shoes.

Misses' best kangaroo calf shoes..... Children's best kangaroo calf shoes.. Children's fine dongo'a shoes.....

m s Storm King rubber boots..... n's regular height rubber boots.... y's regular height rubber boots... uth's regular height rubber boots...

FELT GOODS.

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

NOW

TALL FOOTWEAR

Our entire fall stock of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBER

\$2.75 Women's regular height rubber.
 2.25 Men's buckle arctics.
 1.50 Ladies' muckle arctics.
 1.35 Ladies' Misses' and Children's rubber

goods are all in. We bought early and gave large orders there-

by enabling us to offer you the best of solid footwear at away

down prices. No advance in price of leather goods, and felt

goods cheaper than last season. We have an extremly large

Visitors to the Butler County Fair, we welcome you to our store. Make this in headquarters during your stay in Butler.

JOHN BICKEL,

That the dread house cleaning is over the next

To pick a carpet in our well stocked carpet rooms

is a pleasure, so say the many who have done so. We have the famous Hartford Axminister, Wilton

Velvets, Body and Tapestry Brussels and Ingrains

in all the up-to-date patterns, only, and prices

that will astonish you. Then our China Mattings,

Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Rugs and

Art Squares, deserve a passing notice. Ask to

\$1.00 Axminister Rugs,

Neatest thing for the money ever shown in Butler at

DUFFY'S STORE

80000000000000000000000000

- - -

BUTLER, PA

8

## BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1899

## No. 37

which gloats over anything either dead or dying. The principle and the exam ple are equally bad. For instance, allow a child thoughtlessly to destroy animal life, to be cruel to a cat or a dog, and in nine cases out of ten that child will grow up a man or woman, as the case may be, with a latent er will assert itself sooner or later and prove a curse to its possessor. This is a wholesome and immutable law of nature, hinging on the law of order and part of the grand scheme.

She must have noticed something of that which was passing mind, for, after one quick glance from her large dark eyes, she remarked: "I see you don't understand why I ask you to look. Come here." She had a strange gift, traly, of divining one's thoughts. I obeyed and looked into the eyes of

the dying snake. For a moment I con-fess to having been startled. It seemed to me there was a concentration of such devilish hate and impotent rage in the snake upon principle. There is not much to fear from one if you keep well head.

"It's not a pleasant sight," was my omment. "I don't know how you can look at such a thing." To me the very idea of those fawnlike eyes looking at such a repulsive object was horrible and I must have shown my disgust.

"My only brother was killed by the bite of one," she remarked simply, and then struck it on the head with the butt

end of her stock whip. "I have put it out of its misery any how, but I suppose you'll ascribe some other motive to the action." She turned to the blacks: "Yarry, here you take m. This one budgeire fellow snake.' Then she walked off without so much as looking at me before I had time to dissent from this uncalled for dispar-agement. I somehow felt annoyed at her manner, but went over to the squatter, who was just finishi riting, and took a seat with him in

the shade under the awning "Glad to see you," he said heartily. "Where's your friend?" I explained that Jack was finishing

the fence round the grave. What had occurred seemed to have upset him. Then we talked about various things. Soon he had gained from me such in-formation as the names of the schools and colleges Jack and I had been at and other matters of a like nature. I did not mind telling him such in the Australian back blocks, in the most unlikely places, you meet all sorts and conditions of men, so that nothing comes in the nature of a surprise also told him that Jack and I were traveling overland to the diggings new

ly broken out in Western Aus "I can't but think that you're mak

ing a mistake," remarked the squatter at this point. "I'm led to understand it's a miserably dry country. should wait if I were you until just be fore the wet season sets in and then you'll have a chance of prospecting the ranges properly. Hundreds will be driven off the field before that time,

mark my words." "Yes," I rejoined, "I've no that's sound advice, but what are we to do in the meantime? There are lots of wild horses down near the salt pans —I don't suppose the sea is more than 60 miles off—but you know the class of fellows who are down there, making horse hunting an excuse for keeping out of the way of the police, and neither Jack nor I want to get mixed up with

undoubtedly had, and I fear that since

this rush to Western Australia has set in some of the men that Gibson, the

erwise yet. The native born Australian will maintain that two birds in the bush are worth one in the hand any

week when you get to the station and until you think it's time to start for

Kimberley; so if, as you may find out before then, the rush has proved a 'duffer' you'll be money in pocket and

won't have wasted time. Then if you want to remain and help to form the

station-I'll only stop for a month or so

-you can do so." I thanked him, promising to arrang

the matter with Jack. I knew he held out this offer to us with the best of

motives and not because he may hav

wished to secure labor. He informed me that in half an hour's time they would

strike camp and push on. Anyhow we would see him on Skeleton creek that

night. Travelers generally camped in

"Look here, Dick," said Jack.

think it's time to tell you something, and

may as well tell you it now as later on. Dick, before I met you I got into a con-

siderable bit of trouble-that's to say, was seen in precious bad company and under circumstances which would nat-

urally make the police jump at strange conclusions. I need hardly ask you to

head for you in another minute "All right, old chap, you can-after-ard." The ghost of a smile lit up his

"Jack," I protested, "I'll punch your

face for the moment, and he went on again as if there had been no interrup-tion. "I've a very strong suspicion that

there's a warrant out for my arrest. In fact, it was the knowledge of this that

hastened me to make up my mind when

hastened me to make up my mind when you asked me to go with you to West-ern Australia. You've only known me by the name of Tyndall. I suspect the police have another one for me, but

police have another one for me, but from motives of prudence I think it will be better to stick to my present name. If the police have come to the Macarthur—I heard they were coming —they may be in a position to make it awkward for me, so you're liable to be seriously inconvenienced at@any time through keeping my company. Now, Dick all you've or to avi is that you

by the blacks.

ward.

them." "Well, I'll tell you what," said the through the air; a sharp report like the crack of a pistol right over the snake's head was the result. I never before had squatter, "though, of course, we needn't come to any definite understanding just at present, the land I've taken up is seen a girl handle a stock whip as she did. With eyes that seemed to blaze ome 60 miles south of the track on the with fury the snake threw itself half of Robinson river. I sent 2,000 head of its own length toward her and struck cattle on ahead some five months ago, but am rather anxious about them. The blacks in that particular locality are at her with a lightninglike rapidity. My heart was in my month. At the



 PREFACE.
 assided up. This setting the matter.
 up the creek and then harry dock. He

 As it is a far cry from the Great Lone
 The stand these savages made was but
 galloped his horse about a couple of hundred yards or so up the creek; then, evidently satisfied with the situation, the shoulder that knocked me over as cleanly as a ninepin, and Jack's horse was speared in the neck. Jack how galloped his horse about a couple of hundred yards or so up the creek; then, evidently satisfied with the situation, cut off through the bush and was lost to sight.

 when necessity and an irrepressible love
 ever, charged in upon them with such offer that hefore Loond get on whence
 As is on as he had gone Jack jumped of the provided that hefore and the neck offer that hefore Loond get on whence

done for!"

effect that before I could get on my legs again they scuttled off like so many iguanas to a belt of scrub, into which "I've had a good sleep!" After the usual wash—when there ey dived, and that was the last we aw of them. It was useless trying to

things, a gold digger in Queen land and a mounted policeman on the frontier in North America.

luck" and a wanderer in the wild Never-Never of tropical Australia, by the comparatively untenanted shores of

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general banking business transacted. Interest paid on time deposits. foney loaned on approved security. Ye invite you to open an account with thi nk. DiECCTORS-Hon. Joseph Hartman, Hon. S. Waldron, Dr. N. M. Hoover, H. Me-ceency, E. E. Abrams, C. P. Collins, I. G alth, Leslie P. Hazlett, M. Finegan, H. Larkin, Harry Heasley, Dr. W. C. Candless, Ben Masseth, J V. Ritts

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 Index of Morrow's Kid-ne-oids judging

 There is no doubt whatever as to the merits of Morrow's Kid-ne-oids judging from the good results obtained right here in this state. Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are and they all testify without any hesitancy about the great good they have received by the use of this great kidney preparation. Kid-ne-oids will positively cure kidney backache, dizziness, sleepless

 5
 orders arising from a disordered condition of the kidneys. Another citzen walking or being on my feet. It would make me restless at night so I could not sleep. When I saw Morrow's Kid-ne-oids the was a pioneer of civilization in the wild country it has been my endeavor to sleep. When I saw Morrow's Kid-ne-oids so highly recommended I concluded to give them a trial. In a few days they could not sleep. When I saw Morrow's Kid-ne-oids so highly recommended I concluded to give them a trial. In a few days they could not sleep. When I saw Morrow's Kid-ne-oids so highly recommended I concluded to give them a trial. In a few days they could not sleep. When I saw Morrow's Kid-ne-oids so highly recommended I concluded to give them a trial. In a few days they could not sleep. When I saw Morrow's Kid-ne-oids so highly recommended I concluded to give them a trial. In a few days they could be they make they in they have a sheap of the states and currajong the state on the they may be a substate. I can be they have a substate. I can be they will be able they will be able they.

with pains in my back since. I can sleep and rest better." crows, hawks, snakes and currajong roots. That was before I became, among Full Stock SOROSIS SHOES The NEW SHOE WOMEN In all the latest styles for fall wear. Full stock of the A. E. Nettle-ton fine shoes for men. Ladies' and Gents' felt shoes and warm tined shoes and slippers.

JOHN MACKIE. London.

CHAPTER I. KILLED BY THE BLACKS. In July, 1885, I was "down on my the Carpentarian gulf. But, though midwinter in that land of topsy turvy-dom, the thermometer stood all day at

My mate Jack and I were on our wa

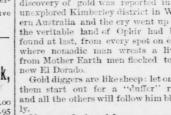
up the grass once or twice with his hands, and then lay still. We knew

gulf, the fever and ague! and yet, the -within a hundred yards of me-was the creek which I could not reach. My body was consumed by a fierce heat

fancies—a prey to the morbid imagin-ings of my own wretched self. My comrade, Jack Tyndall, had left

Wholesale and Retail. not properly understand nor think, far less act. My delusions, born of the de-

lirium, were painfully vivid. But



to this rush.<sup>6</sup> But at the time of which I write had I possessed all the gold in Australia it would have been gladly given by me in exchange for a drink of water, a sedative, an opiate, or any thing that would have soothed or ser me to sleep forever: for my body wa in the clutches of that demon of t

off his hat. and staggered to my feet.

discovery of gold was reported in th unexplored Kimberley district in West

where nomadic man wrests a living from Mother Earth men flocked to the

camp shortly before me to look for the horses. I could see and hear, but could

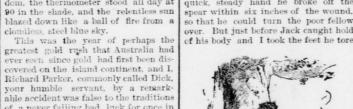
cloudless, steel blue sky. This was the year of perhaps the of a never failing bad luck for once in not being one of its victims. When the

ern Australia and the cry went up that the veritable land of Ophir had bee found at last, from every spot on eart

Gold diggers are like sheep : let one of nd all the others will follow him blind-

which even water could not cool, and my head was a chaos of wild, insane

gers coming back, but keep a lookout anyhow." Then we lifted the dead man



3.5

erv material assistance. I'll send over a couple of my men. Ah, here comes Gordon with the necessary article, and s the soil is sandy I don't think we'll ave much difficulty in digging a grave. Have you found anything on the body that will lead to its identification? Peraps a few notes with his description might be of use when reporting the matter to the police. I believe the po-

lice have come to the Macarthur river, which can't be more than 120 miles what that meant only too well. We stood in the solemn presence of death. from here at the farthest." He spoke in a quiet, unobrusive, businesslike way. "Perhaps, sir," I said, "you're a J. P. in Queensland if not in the northern In the stillness the chant of the morpoke sounded like a funeral knell. "It's all up with him," said Jack in

territory; so, if you wouldn't mind as-sisting us and witnessing the inventory an awed voice, as he instinctively took of the dead man's property, we would be greatly obliged to you. My name 18 Although the attack of fever was fast eaving me, J was weaker than a kitten Parker, and my mate's is Tyndall. Per-haps you'd better take down our "Sit down on the grass, Dick," said my mate. "There's no fear of the nig-

He had taken from a light gray kharkee coat a notebook and pencil to facili- Miss Mackenzie's eyes, while Jack stam tate matters. "As you wish," he re-plied. "My name's Mackenzie. Tarra-

grave, and Jack, taking the shovel in farther off were the wagons where Sahis hands, worked steadily. Then Savile came, a great strapping, quiet looking individual, with a round, good natured could see the two black boys engaged. individual, with a round, good interval face. He took the shovel forcibly from Jack, who was too much astonished at dering about, tomahawk in hand, from this summary mode of procedure to press dissent. "You sit down, mate edure to extree to tree, evidently with an eve to a cried to me; "vou're not looking too scrifed to he, you remove a sing a fallen log. I saw one of when passing a fallen log. I saw one of them give a skip and a jump and heard will work, you can get a sheet of bark. him sing out to his fellow "ve got some rope"-this for the bush "Yarry, Yarry, look out! Big fellow

Inake In less than an hour's time every-Even from where I stood it could be thing was ready. Then we placed the supposed John Farquharson on the sheet of bark ready to be rolled round his prop body when seen, for it was an enormous tiger snake. One could see the patches of yellow gleaming amid the horrible, sinuous up the creek and then hurry back." He galloped his horse about a couple of hundred yards or so up the creek; then, poor body when we lowered it into the grave, and now we saw Mackenzie of Tarragong coming among the trees, ac-its retreat in another direction. It had folds. It coiled itself up and stood on farragong companied by his daughter, a girl who companied by his daughter, a girl who I supposed would be about 19 years of age, and with her a fair, fresh, pleasant i cut a stick as I ran, intending to kill it, for bushmen invariably dispatch a intervention of the state of the state of the state of the its retreat in another state of the state of the state intervention of the state of the state of the state of the its retreat in another state of the state of the state of the its retreat in another state of the state of For a year or two I had not seen

many women. In fact, they were few and far between in that gulf country, in front and keep cool. If it is a good fighter, there is just enough danger to give a certain relish to the entertainand such women as there were-well ment. But the sporting bent of my na ture was not to be indulged. Miss Mac better. It was little wonder therefor that Norah Mackenzie-I had heard her father mention her name-should have kenzie threw down the book she had been reading and cried, "Savile, hand filled me with a peculiar interest. She was slightly built and wore a well fit-ting riding habit that suited her neat. me your whip and tie up the dogs. "Here, miss," cried the cook, run-ning toward her with it. Savile was trim figure to perfection. On her head was a gray, broad brimmed felt hat, courtesy itself where the female sez was caught up at one side and held by a small old fashioned Celtic silver brooch. Underneath her large dark eyes looked out from a deliced work of the same moment Yarry sang ont to me. "You wait a bit art sang ont

At the same moment Yarry sang out to me, "You wait a bit; white fellow missis—that one white Mary—she kill out from a delicately molded face that reminded me of some old Italian or Spanish picture. Her complexion was 'm plenty quick-that fellow kill 'm

of a warm olive tint, and, what with her dark eyes, heavily fringed eyelids, I stood still and waited; things were growing interesting. I had seen girls in the bush kill snakes, but she was the first I had seen practice upon one with the represented a type of Australian womanhood that for subtle, attractive a stock whip, which was evidently her contemplated mode of warfare. This power will hold its own with any in the world. It was the Saxon type modstrange girl had pinned up her riding ified by the healthful, outdoor life of a habit, so as not to interfere with her freedom of action, and took the whip subtropical climate. Her face was of too patrician a cast to compare to that from the hands of the cook. "Now, be careful, Norah!" her father cried. But it was evidently no new sight to him; he sat coolly on a camp stool and watched what was going for-

ward. She ran into the open until she was within a few yards of the snake, which, with body coiled and with head and

neck reared and swaying from side to side, looked the very incarnation of wickedness. As most readers know, the handle of a stock whip is short, perhaps not more than 34 inches in length at the outside, while the lash is 8 or 9 feet long; it requires skillful handling. And now the light, lithe figure of the girl stepped closer to the snake, her head being ever so slightly inclined forward. I observed a heightened color steal into the delicate olive of her cheeks. As I watched those great, inscrutable dark eyes of hers, in which some uncanny kind of glamour seemed to lie, I thought of the snake fascinating the bird, but I involuntarily, as it were, turning round, gazed in a strange, puzzled fashion at Jack. The likeness had struck her and

one, "I'm not an Episcopalian, but that doesn't matter.

And here something occurred which shows how at times into the most sacred

wreath of wild flowers, which she had carried in her hand, upon his breast usist you, we may be able to give you her eyes. When for the first time I sa the face of Norah Mackenzie, it struck me that there was not much would escape her observation, nor was I mis-

> also thought that the snake had met more than its match this time. There was something very like a smile upon her lips as she watched it. She drew the soft, pliant body of the whip through the palm of her left hand, and then, raising her right arm, the lash described

an airy circle round her head. With a forward and downward motion it cut

hapless white man, his old gray shirt stained with his lifeblood. He had amped for the last time. I never knew any one who could act so quickly and know just exactly how to do the right thing as Jack. With a quick, steady hand he broke off the over. But just before Jack caught hold of his body and I took the feet he tore Castoria-

kindly looking gentleman. He had been a long time in the colonies and had done well. He had lately taken up land in the northern territory, sent on stock ahead and was now on his way out to

was water enough to have one-we had the never varying breakfast, which was barely finished when crack, crack! and "The deuce take such visitors, Dick!" with a jingle and a rattle up came a was my mate's characteristic speech, as covered in wagon with six horses dragumping from his horse her extracted he stone spearhead from its neck—luck-ly not a dangerous wound. This done, ly not a dangerous wound. This done. hind, driving some spare horses. They drove off the track and cut away among

ng off his horse and shaking me by the

They'll be here in half an hour to have

breakfast. When did they attack you? As there's women in the party, I sup-

pose, mate, you won't mind me just biding that ugly sight?"

Catching up a tomahawk, he cut one or two leafy branches and covered up the dead black fellows. "They would

not care to see them, you know," he explained. "It's Mackenzie of Tarra-

gong, his daughter, and her maid-my

sister—going through to the Robinson river. I'll just pick a camp a little way

"I'm mighty sorry for you,

, but I see you've made them pay it. I rode on before the wagon.

nd. He had taken in the

a glance.

he was turning his attention to me, when, seeing the prostrate form of the wagsman, his manner changed. "Hello!" he exclaimed. "That chap's his manner changed the trees, drawing up about a couple of hundred yards or so from our camp. A few hundred yards behind came the squatter and his daughter. I could see that the horses which they rode On the ground, face downward, with outstretched arms, and the cruel spear were vastly superior to those generally used in the gulf, albeit some of the gulf horses showed a breeding that made the still protruding from his back, was the

men who ostensibly owned them. The pair halted for a minute or two.

inquiring mind speculate as to how they ever came into the hands of the and the light brown color of her hair,

The squatter rode over to us by himself. the girl going on to the camp. Roderick Mackenzie of Tarragong vas a man who might be a few years

over 50, of middle height, with clearly cut features, honest gray eyes, grizzled cut features, honest gray eyes, grizzled hair and beard—altogether a smart, kindly looking gentleman. He had been alien from conventionality in her man-

ahead and was now on his way out to fix on a site for a head station. He rode up and addressed himself to Jack. Somehow they always had a trick of addressing Jack first. He rode to the black loss. The squatter, taking his daugh ter by the hand, lifted a corner of the properties of the black loss.

"Good morning," he said gravely, jumping off his horse. "Gordon, my man, told me of the sad affair that oc-

taken. She only looked for a mement upon that cold mask of clay, and then

Sack. The interfers had struct her have evidently made her think. "Have you a Book of Common Prayer?" the squatter asked. "I'll read the burial service, being the oldest, if you don't mind," adding in an under-

and solemn offices a touch of the ludi-crous will creep. I glanced at Jack, and Jack returned the compliment. I suppose both of us must have presented such a shamefaced and guilty appearance that when I looked up and caught



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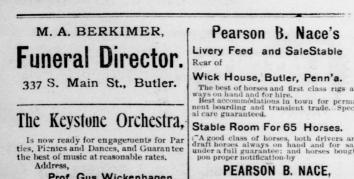
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laughing jackass with its loud, absurd cackle called my wandering senses to Importer and Jobber of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumes, Soaps, the fact that some one was coming along the trail. It was a swagsman; Brushes, Etc. The only house west of New he was tall and dark, and, at first sight,

so like Jack that had it been possible for me to have moved or called, I would York carrying a full line ot Meyers' Grease, Paints and most assuredly have sung out to him as it was, I lay in a sort of trance From my shaded vantage ground h theatrical goods

Physicians' Prescriptions

Petrolatum.

**Rare Bargains!** 

and other house in town.

H. O. HAYS.

8

38

Butler, Pa.

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PUT YOUR RIG UP AT

People's Phone 109, Bell's Phone 59.

could be seen plainly enough: a typical swagsman, not different from thousands Compounded Day or Night by of others one may see all over Australia He passed within 60 yards from where I lay, trudging along wearily, looking "Registered Pharmacists" only.

Wholesale and retail neither to the right nor left. When he had gone some 50 yards farther, past that part of the trail oppodealer in Lubricating and Illumniating Oils, Capital Capital Water a great shady bloodwood tree. Cylinder, Dynamo, I must have gone to sleep or becom White and Standard Gas unconscious again, for on coming to my

Engine Oils, Gasolein, Bensenses a strange drama was being en zine, Paraffine Wax and acted before my eyes. There was such an air of unreality about it all that fancied myself the victim of some optic Address all mail orders to sion, and therefore did not act with that promptness the occasion call

W. F. Braun. ed for. He sat under the shade of a tree

reading. Before him was a small fire, upon which his billy rested. He had taken off his boots and hat and was enjoying a pipe. But behind the tre against which he leaned was a nake black fellow with a long, cruel looking barbed spear raised in one hand. So motionless was he that he might have een carved out of a solid block of Close behind him again, wrig ebony. gling along the ground like reptiles and sneaking upon all fours like animals, were about half a dozen savages with

spears and nulla-nullas in their hands. Traveling up the creek, they had no ticed the fire and were now reconnoite ing the unsuspecting man. Yes, they could manage him. They might have thought twice about it had he stood there facing them with a rifle or re

and the base in term volver in his hands. I tried to cry ort so as to warn hir of his danger, but my throat and tongu were so dry that only a hoarse gurgling sound escaped from my lips. By an al-most superhuman effort I drew my re-WHITE, WALTER & CO., volver and crawled forward a few fee on my hands and knees. I had jus gathered together my scattered sens and was in the act of resting my r volver against a tree and surprising th L. H. HAYS. aggressors by the unexpected fire, whe there arose a hoarse shout. The savag had been too quick for me. Down cam the spear, entering the poor fellow back. With an agonized cry, and before



out the nearest one, I fired my Colt's which was as good as a rifle, and he dropped like a bullock when it is pithed HAIR SWITCH FREE ON EASY CONDITIONS. in the yard. Accounts were square with him anyhow. The savage who . a FINE HUMA the swagsman shot literally had the roof of his skull blown off. Jumping up, I fired wildly enough at the other who stood for a moment as if paralyze by the unexpected attack. s FOR 3 SWITCHES there rang out a shot in another dire tion, and the upraised arm of a black fellow dropped helpless by his side. And now could be heard the dull thud of hoofs as a horseman came galloping through the sandy scrub. I looked Diskes, Paralters, Witchers, Bicycles, Caneras and Other presidents for Laking orders for Our Switches. One Iady earned a Piano in Bifeen days, one a Sewing Jachine in 2 days. Order n Switch at one or PIREE PREMIUM OFFER. Address, air Emporium, Chicago. around, but need not have been sur-prised, as Jack, mounted on old Eclipse,

ack so that we might see his fac ng is the name of my station on the gave a little cry and looked at Jack rdekin. What had struck me had evidently struck him too. The deceased was, Then we lifted the blanket from off the corpse. Perhaps I never saw a more peaceful look upon the face of any one literally speaking, alas, the dead imag of Jack! who had died by violence than I saw on the face of this man. Whatever may

nderly and turned him over on h

those confounded horses and you had

not been sick, he might have been our guest now instead of us being his. And,

look here, old chap, take a big dose of fever cure now that the fever has left

yon. After a bit you can have a pan-nikin of tea. It's no use asking you to eat anything just now, but I'll put on

some dried apples and rice, and maybe in a few hours' time you'll be able to

peck a little. In the meantime lie down and try to get some sleep. I'll keep a

lookout. I want a big smoke and a good

I rolled myself in my blanket on a clear spot some little distance from the fire. Then, what with the exhaustion

aused by the fever and the abatemen

of the excitement, I was soon in a deep

It may have been only a few minute

"Jack," I cried, "it must be close or morning now. You've let me lie too

ong. Listen, don't you hear anything?'

There was no mistaking the sound

mellow pitch, it must have been about

body traveling. Can't be with bullocks

three miles distant. "That's lucky," said Jack. "So

"You've got to rest, you know.

tent, it w

later when I awoke with a start.

think anyhow. Lie down and get son

sleep," he repeated.

stopped me.

was a naked black fellow.

CHAPTER II.

have been his restless passions once LOST, AN IDENTITY. Jack came with the horses and hob upon a time they had now forsaken the clay, and there was no expression there bled them out, remarking: "When you're in nigger country, they say you save that of the pristine innocence of the child. I had seen the same look on Jack's face when he was asleep. He had shouldn't hobble horses—it spoils their chances of getting away if the nigger come after them; but considering what has occurred, I'll risk it—shan't have much time to go horse hunting in the

back is the squatter said, looking sad-ly on his face, a handsome fellow. Then we examined his possessions. In the small pouch attached to his belt we found a plain silver watch, in norning, you see." The murdered man's billy was no his trousers pocket some silver, and two £5 notes in an old purse. The squatter ciling on the fire. I was about to lift it off and put on our own, when Jack untied a small parcel wrapped in oil-cloth and looked at a packet of letters; "Leave it where it is," he said. "I'll he read the addresses on one or two of put in the tea. What was good enough for him is good enough for us. He the envelopes and seemed surprised then he examined the correspondence. won't have lighted that fire for nothing. Dick, just think, if I hadn't been after His face was a study now : the deepes concern and astonishment were depicted

> 1.500 -in.

there. I heard Jack ejaculate hoarsely "Well?" but his face was averted. but his face was averted. Then the squatter, in his quiet but

It was the deep, full tone of a "bull-frog" bell. Judging from its wavering, is the son of one whom once I consider-ed my friend. His mother and my sister were at school together. His name i body traveling. Can't be with bullocks or we'd have passed them. Must be horses. You see, it's 18 miles from the last water. They've only been able to make half the distance and have turned John Farquharson. Perhaps, under the circumstances, I may as well tell you that only a few years ago he had every reason to consider himself independent, or a more unselfish man. out. They'll come on first thing in the | but on the death of his father a sorry state of affairs transpired and he found himself penniless. I had heard about morning. Lucky for us if they have tools in the wagon, for then we can dig

a decent grave. They will be here shortly after daybreak, you'll see." "Now, Jack, turn in," I insisted. his misfortunes and was aware that he intended emigrating to Australia. Then his mother wrote to me to the effect that she had extracted from him a reluctant promise that he would come out Jack knew me to be as obstinate as a to one of my stations. I believe there feelings were some remote prospects of his coming into some money, and something else that I needn't talk about now. But he never came to me. I was sorry, how ever, to hear, in an official capacity that he'd been seen in company that he'd have done well to have avoided: but I'm not at liberty to talk of that.

Now that I look at him, I can see the family resemblance—he is John Farquharson beyond a doubt."

"Then you'll oblige us by keeping the articles belonging to him," I begged. camp and get it now—you mightn't care about eating it here—we'll have everything ready in half an hour's

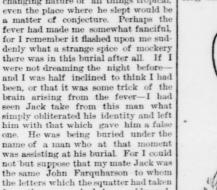
same moment one of the blacks sprang prayer book along with him," there was forward as if to deal the angry reptile a stroke with a stick. But he never touch-ed it, for swiftly the long lash whizzed an amused expression in them for a sec-ond, indicating a quick appreciation of through the air, the girl made a quick but deliberate step backward, and Snowthe situation. In another instant, how ever, it had died away, and the squatter himself came to the rescue.

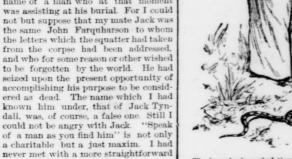
ball experienced a slight nip somewhere in the neighborhood of the right wrist. He dropped his stick as if he had been "Oh, well, if you haven't one handy, don't mind," he remarked. "I put mine in my pocket in case of accidents." He dropped his stick as if he had been bitten by the snake and with a howl of terror skipped quickly out of harm's way. And now in the shade of that great loodwood tree the selemn words of way. the funeral service commenced-the "Now then, Snowball," cried the most beautiful and solemn words of any

gypsy looking girl, "haal I had been tell 'm you kill 'em snake. What for you touch him?" like service in the world. Then clearly and distinctly came the words, spoken in a manly, earnest voice, "I am the resurrection and the life." The quaint black's pigeon English It was indeed a solemn scene. I had

The quaint black's pigeon Lights came from her lips as trippingly as if she had been a black gin. "My word, plenty coolah that fellow, missis," said Snowball by way of reseen many funerals at sea, when thos whom I knew well were committed to the deep, and fully realized the solemlieving his feelings and imparting in-formation, at the same time ruefully nity of the situation, but there was something tragic about the fate of him who lay in the sheet of bark, now folded rubbing his wrist. The snake coiled itself back into po round his poor, blood stained body, that was unspeakably pathetic. What-ever the faults or passions of this man

sition again, as if waiting for round number two. And now the girl and the snake seemed to be gazing into each other's eyes. I could see the snake's ay have been a sheet of bark and six feet of sandy soil in that far Australian scintillate. Suddenly and before it threw itself at her a second time the long lash curled through the air, and forest were all that pertained to him now. Within a year or two, such is the changing nature of all things tropical.





The long lash curled through the air.

with a deafening report struck it of The elder of the two women was now crying silently. One could not but ob-serve them. The younger of the two the neck with a force that no doubt just have broken it, for the snake had placed her arm round the other's writhed a confused series of coils upon waist and held one of her hands as if to comfort her, although her own eyes were undoubtedly dimmed. It was evident she was averse to betraying her

"Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, and stepped forward till she stood nearly - And in a few minutes over it, and with the butt dust to dast". all was over. . whip raised its head. I advanced to-

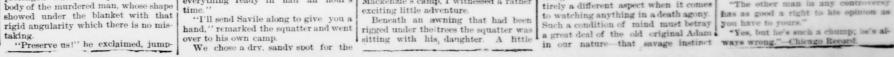
The women went back to their camp "Did you ever watch a snake's eyes when it was dying?" she asked. "If not, just look at this one." These were and the squatter, with his own hands at the spatter, posts and placed them at the corners of the newly made grave. He also cut out on the bark of the tree the first words this unconventional girl' the name "J. Fanquharson," and the date, "July, 1885." "I'll get an iron over spoke to me. Now, I do not like to see anything

date, "July, 1885." plate made in Sydney and have it sent die-not even a snake. Still my sport-ing instincts are keen, and no doubt reup to be placed over the grave," he said. semble that typical Britisher's whom

CHAPTER III. THE WOMAN AND THE SERPENT.

When within 60 yards or so of Mr. Mackenzie's camp, I witnessed a rather

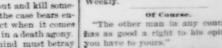
semble that typical Britisher's whom the Frenchman described thus: "He gets up and says, 'It's a beautiful morning; let us go out and kill some-thing,'" But, then, the case bears en-Of Cours "The other man in any control



[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Society Reporter-Mrs. Sk not look a bit like her.

some one else then -New York Weekly.



Dick, all you've got to say is that you want to go with Mackenzie and I'll go right on. You can make any excuse for me you like. I'll 'pan out' s Now, speak out. I shan't be writed a confused series of consuper the ground. Two more steady cuts from that firm, graceful, lithe arm, and it lay still. She gathered up the coils of cowhide in her hand and sezed the whip by the lash end. Then she

whatever you do. And, look here, I'll leave you the gray as a keepsake, old chap." "Jack, you cowardly brute! You know I haven't strength left to punch

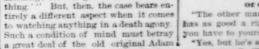
your head. As for the police, hang them!"

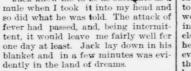
I was disappointed in Jack, but undoubtedly my reference to was unjust and uncalled for.

An Editor's Luck.

plains that the picture we printed

Editor-That's lucky. We can use





blanket and in a few minutes was evidently in the land of dreams. . . . . . . The tropical day had begun. I lit a

fire and was about to go down to the creek to fill the billy when a horseman galloped up.

"Good morning, mates!" he said cheerily, with an unmistakably Scotch accent. Then, observing the dead blacks breakfast yet. If yon go back to your might breakfast yet. lying on the ground, he pulled up with a queer look on his face and gave a low, prolonged whistle. I pointed to the body of the murdered man, whose shape showed under the blanket with that

were not dreaming the night before and I was half inclined to think I had been, or that it was some trick of the brain arising from the fever-I had seen Jack take from this man what simply obliterated his identity and left

vas assisting at his burial. For I could

seized upon the present opportunity of accomplishing his purpose to be consid-ered as dead. The name which I had known him under, that of Jack Tyn-dall, was, of course, a false one. Still I

was assisting at his burial. For 1 could not but suppose that my mate Jack was the same John Farquharson to whom the letters which the squatter had taken from the corpse had been addressed, and who for some reason or other wished to be forgotten by the world. He had solved upon the present ormertunity of

could not be angry with Jack. "Speak of a man as you find him" is not only a charitable but a just maxim. I had

