BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL· xxxvi

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We show all the newest shapes and fashionable manish shoes, heavy soles in kid skin and box calf AA to Eat \$2, 2.50,

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grain, kangaroo kip and grain at \$1, 1 25 \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50, and 1 50, you can't duplicate in Butler. Heavy Boots at

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The biggest, most carefully selected stock of BOOTS and SHOES we ever or fered is now assembled ready for the showing. Crowds are here all the time because the best shoes for the money are here all the time. We please everybody, no one disappointed, ask the thousands of people whom we shoe and see. The newest styles from the

WORLD'S BEST MANUFACTORIES.

carefully selected stock of BOOTS and SHOES we ever o

Men's Fine Shoes.

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The Famous Mrs. Jenness Miller's Shoes

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Butler, Pa

Butler, Pa

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BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1899

No. 41

NOT MUCH OF AN EATER May Be Light, but Useful - Dwarf Rase as Pasture-Rye and Barley. It Took, So He Said, Very Little Drought has worked so much injury

Satisfy Him. Captaia B. W. Morgan, every inches Weishman himself, likes to tell this story when there is another Weishman in hearing: He went home to dinner

and to cure for hay. one day and found a paper hanger at work in the house. He asked the time It is not too late to sow fodder vork in the house. We have had a fair crop of corn nd Captain Morgan told him it was

LATE FORAGE CROPS.

to the pastures and hay crop the

to again refer to the importance

stand quite severe frosts

than does good English hay.

to run out into another pasture when

Early and Late Plowing

"I guess I'll knock off and go home to dinner then," the paper hanger renarked.

"Stay and eat with us," the captain The late sown crop may not be quite said, and the invitation was accepted. ugly, sneering grin upon his face. As for Jack, though outwardly cool I could Captain Morgan was attentive to his see a look of apprehension in his eyes. The sergeant of the police, a tall, black bearded man, jumped off his horse and handed his reins over to one of oth guest during the meal. He had a orodigious appetite. The captain help of him to roast beef several times, until at last he had some curiosity to see just how much the fellow would eat early. Rye and barley sown together as late without crying enough. The game was

ounted. "Good day, mates," said the police growing quite interesting when the fel v began to show signs of quitting. "Will you have some of the plum pudding?" the captain asked him to re-vive his failing appetite. haymow or the silage plt, as they fury and make a fair hay, though not

"No, thanks," he replied. "I've had the best, requiring more grain with them to make a well balanced ration enough, I think." "Oh, take a small piece of the pud-

ding?" the captain urged. "It's genu-ine English plum pudding and home-For young stock, sheep and stock hogs, we would certainly try the dwarf made at that Essex or dwarf Victoria rape as a pas-ture. It may be sown at any time up

Well, I don't mind trying it," he to the middle of August and is bes The captain helped him to a section

grown in drills 21/2 to 3 feet apart, using of the pudding weighing about a pound, and he ate it with much relish. Then he shoved his chair away from the table and leaned back for an after

"I'm not much of an eater," he said, not noticing the smile on the captain's face. "It takes very little to satisfy me. Say, you ought to see the Welsh

If the animals are allowed to get a "Are they hearty eaters?" asked the fair feed in a pasture in the morning and not turned on the rape until the

"Hearty eaters?" repeated the feldew is off, and only for an hour or se low. "Say, they eat fike a lot of hogs." --Pittsburg News. at first, gradually extending the time, after a week they may be allowed to go to it as they will without danger o bloat. They should have opportunity

IT WAS GENUINE.

The Signature of William Shah peare That Admiral Luce Had.

At the time of the New Orleans ex-osition, in the winter of 1884-5, Admiral Luce was in command of the north Atlantic squadron and was sent down there to add to the gayety of nations, which no other old seadog could de better than he. Upon his re grown in this country, and if sale of seed is a criterion for judgment there turn the flagship was anchored in New York bay, where it was visited by many people. One day a party came aboard which included among others a very pretty girl and a very dignified and learned Englishman. As Admiral Luce was entertaining them in his cabin he asked the pretty girl if she would like to see an original autograph

of William Shakespeare. At this the dignified and Larned Englishman pricked up his ears and remarked that he had made a study of nishes feed until the ground freezes

the autographs of Shakespeare and was positive there was no authentic example in America. Admiral Luce replied that he was very positive his was The Kansas station carried on two experiments, one in the summer of authentic and that its genuineness had 1897 and the other in the summer of never been questioned. This made the Britisher quite mad, and he delivered 1898, to determine the relative effect of early and late plowing on the moisture content of the soil. The experiment of 1898 indicates that the disk harrow over to America and exhibited as orig-

may be a valuable means of conserv-ing moisture, especially if it is used "Well," replied the admiral, "I am soon after the last rain preceding a period of drought. A fair comparison convinced that my autograph of Wil-liam Shakespeare is genuine, and 1 am going to have the pleasure of show between disking and early plowing can not be made from this experiment, be- ing it to this young lady." Whereup cause the good effects of the disking on he went to his desk, visitor's book, turned back a few pages and then pointed out the signa "William Shakespeare, mayor of New Orleans, Jan. 12, 1885." The English man gave a painful gasp and retired. Chicago Record.

They are Convincing. Statement of a Neighbor is to be Believed. 0 Nothing so Convincing as What Persons Whom We Know and Respect, Say. There is nothing so convincing as the statements of people whom we know and respect. If your neighber tells you something, you know it is true; no neighbor will deceive another. So that is the way with Kid-ne-olds. The state-ments of people living right here in Pennsylvania are published so that you may ask these people and find out the great good Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are doing.

CHAPTER VII. O. J. Zimmerman, 14 Ohio street.

and s in to come here if you want the best for your money, they are here in winter tans -box calf, cordovan, wax calf, English, grain, vici kid, heavy soles, all new shapes at \$1.5c, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00 and 3.50. Satin calf \$1.00 and 1.25. Mr. O. J. Zimmerman, 14 Oho a severe pain in my back just over the kidneys and at times it would be a sharp piercing pain. I was so nervous I could not sleep. I tried different kinds of kidney remedies

my trouble, but none of them gave relief, until I took Morrow's Kid-ne-In kip oil grain 2 soles and tap, high cu box toe at \$1.50, 2.00, 2.50 and 3.00 Heavy yeal and oil grain Creedmore's a relief, until i took Morrow's Kuche-s. In a few days I was greatly re-red of all my troubles. I will con-ne to take Kid-ne-olds." Iorrow's Kid-ne-olds are not pills but low Tablets and sell at fifty cents a

Heavy Boots at \$1.50, 2.00 and 2.50 Children's School Shoes. We sell only the best unlined kip heavy sole tip only one pair to buy dur-ing the winter, no rubbers needed; then see the heavy veal oil grain, kangaroo kip; prices 75c, \$1.00 and up to 1.40, sizes 13-2; sizes 9-12, 50c, 75, \$1 and 1.15. at all drug stores and at Redick & Mailed on receipt of price. Manufac-ured by John Morrow & Co., Chemists, apringfield, Ohio.

Butler Savings Bank

Butler, Pa. apital - - - \$60,000.00 urplus and Profits - - \$170,000.00 her, and made him go more warily to her, and made him go more warily to her, work. His manner when he came in work. His manner when he came in IRECTORS -Joseph 1 "Iman, W. D. Brandon

ng Institution: n Butler County. ral banking business transacted. blicit accounts of oil producers, mer farmers and others. trusted to us will recei rompt attention. Interest paid on time deposits.

TME

apital paid in - los. Hartman, President; J. V. Ritts Vice President; C. A. Bailey. Cashier John G. McMarlin, Ass't Cashier. A general banking business transacted. Interest paid on time deposits. Money loaned on approved security. We invite you to open an account with this

ank. DikECTORS—Hon. Joseph Hartman, Hon. S. Wuldron, Dr. N. M. Hoover, H. Me-ecency, E. E. Abrams, C. P. Collins, I. G nith, Leslie P. Hazlett, M. Finegan, . H. Larkin, Harry Heasley, Dr. W. C. Clandless, Ben Masseth, I V. Ritts

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Wholesale and Retail. mporter and Jobber of Drugs,

Chemicals, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, Etc. tralian and, as I have said before, a The only house west of New



havior and general bearing seemed al-tered for the better. At last she began he Butler Savings Bank is the Oldest to tolerate his worthless presence, and, king Institution n Butler County. it was plainly evident, to see in him others could see-attribute which he did not possess, even betray

ing a certain amount of gratificatio when in his company. "That's a cold blooded villain, take my word for it," said Jack to me one day, "and some harm will come of hi

being here yet. He's a schemer, how any girl can like that crocod Butler County National Bank, Butler Penn,

smile of his gets over me. I wonder ho poor Savile takes it. I thought be wou \$130,000.00 \$130,703.95 I. V. Ritts, Cochieve the docsn't care or he's a mut deeper man than we take him for. spite his faith in Samson and weakn

for paper snakes "I never did think Savile was a fool I replied. "However, I believe you that Savile's worth a dozen ex chaps as Daly. It's a pity Elsie'does seem to see it, though. At first it

peared to me she humored Savile an his foibles, but now she laughs at his openly. I suppose time will show whic is to prove the better man of the two. Perhaps the few weeks that followe ere among some of the happiest one

we spent, for we were busy from morn ing till sundown. We put up a large stockyard with a "V," a branding, a killing yard, and also some outhous Jack staid with the cattle; Chil Chile and I assisted the squatter and some o the others to put up a rough but com-fortable house, somewhat apart from the other buildings and overlooking the lagoon. Chilcot was a native born Aus-

daughter, who would yet be a great

And now, beginning to get my ey-opened to the true state of affairs,

was not a little alarmed at the probabl ending of my day dreams, foreseeing

considerable trouble for myself in the

tingency to be entertained.

ess, was too presumptuous a con

THEY THAT SIT IN DARKNESS THE AUSTRALIAN NEVER-NEVER ВУ \bigcirc JOHN MACKIE AVTHOR OF "THE DEVILS PLAYGROUND" AND SINNERS TWAIN."

(COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY.

him steadily with those wondering, pa-CHAPTER VIL THE FORESHADOWING OF MOMENTOUS EVENTS. CHAPTER VIL tient eyes of his. I knew that Savile, who, like most men of great bodily strength, possessed one of the best tem-

The first thing the squatter did on pers, was trying to bear with this man. arriving at the station was to write some letters and send them to Burke-some letters and send them to Burketown, some 325 miles distant, with a trustworthy messenger, who was to re-About this time we began to see the

turn again with any mail that had been signal fires of the blacks among the tain work to wait until the boat came angles. Mackenzie had given strict or-tain work to wait until the boat came round to the Macarthur river with sup- as they did not stampede and meddle wait until he comes. I was sorry t plies and general stores from Norman-ton. And now Gibson, the drover, had with the cattle

At last the longed for mail carrier rehanded over the cattle and taken his departure, three of his men going with turned. There were two letters for me, one of them registered. This was from him. They, like all the rest of nomadic Anstralians at the time, intended to have a look at the new goldfields in ther's, the fact of whose existence I had back to the station, we'll make up a ther's, the fact of whose existence I had back to the station, we'll make up a party and go there. It's such a pity Western Australia. Chilcot with two or three others remained to look after some few small legacies to his more im-

mediate relations, made me his residu-ary legatee, and the property would produce abbout $\pounds 1,500$ a year. Fifteen hundred a year! A minute and a half ago a penniless bushman,

now a man of independent means! And she, whom only a few hours before I had been striving to banish from my thoughts, telling myself in a spirit which was false to my own convictions that I was simply the victim of a pass-ing infatuation, could I not approach her as a suitor now? If I were not from a monetary point of view a match for her, still was I not her equal by birth, and, I trust, those attributes which give to one the dignity of a gentleman?

The other letter was from my mother. It begged of me to come home now that

I had sufficient for all my needs. All cares as to my future worldly wel-fare were removed. But was I going back to civilization again? I need hardly have asked myself that question. No. If I had been left the wealth of the Rothschilds. I would have continued as working for it too. If I told any one in but was naturally observant. She show-ed me sensitive plants that curled up camp of my altered prospects, the fact of my remaining under such circum-est touch, like living things, and flow stances might appear significant. By a premature declaration I might also ruin my chance of winning the one girl in the world who now seemed to me worth winning. I also felt that if I

lian flora.

him a pair of hobbles. "The govern ment cutter has come round from Port

and I don't wonder that any decent w

man should refuse to live in a place like that. But the boat's in the river; we

can load up in the morning, and then

It was news for which it was worth

take the women folk back again.

antly warm. It was toward the end of August now. The cool weather—such as it was—would be over before another —the sun's strong and brains are month had passed. I rode on until my horse was abreast of Norah Mackenzie's. Jack thanked him and resumed his growing forage crops to feed green "Hello!" exclaimed Savile again.

with her husband to the Macarthun river?" It was a question that was causing me some anxiety just then. "Why, I'll take the place of the poor man's wife," she answered, trying to

Daly rode with one of the teamsters in

faint breeze was blowing not unpleas

It was a glorious morning, and as a

look as if she really meant it when she saw the look of horror come into Elsie Gordon's face.

Gordon's face. "But soberly speaking," she contin-ned after a pause, "I do hope the good lady has staid behind at Port Darwin. I don't know why I couldn't have re-ined at the string multi any fether mained at the station until my father came back, but he wished me to leave, and of course he always does know best. However, if she has not arrived I'll go back again with you to the station and leave: it is such a beautiful place, and I so wished that we might have been able to explore those great cliffs which father said were like Sydney heads. that my father had to go away on that

Then, it is to be feared, I betrayed myself just a little, for I said something about hoping that the worthy police magistrate's wife had changed her mind about coming to the gulf. Whether or not the quick witted girl interpreted aright the uncalled for earnestness that marked the expression of the wish, it was impossible to tell. As it was, she changed the subject by remarking that she was glad I had received good news on the previous day. She was sorry Mr. Tyndall had not got any, for that was

We talked about many things, and I discovered that despite what she had said about books her knowledge regarding them was by no means inconsider-able; only, her practical knowledge of the life around us made her infinitely more interesting than any book. I real-ized what a miserable fund of so called knowledge a university man possessed upared to concerning natural history co a bush bred girl who had not only read, ers that at noonday folded their petal slose, so as to protect themselves from the vertical rays of the sun. Not only that, but she named and classified them, showing how they were the survivals of a still more wonderful type of Austra-

out mishap. We camped at the cros came back.

lieve." said Gordon to me as I fetche

"By the way, Miss Mackenzie," I asked, "what'll you do if the police magistrate's wife has not come round "Do you see that dog? He says there's something coming." crops. We have had a fair crop of corn fodder from corn sown in July, and something coming." I bluer from corn sown in July, and As at that moment three mounted troopers and a couple of black police rode right up and into the camp, this prophetic statement of Savile's would The late as an arrow of the sown in July, and and millet sown even as late as Au-gust, though we should prefer sowing these crops in May or early in June. been difficult to refute.

hard to bear, despite what they said about "no news being good news."

Despite a false alarm of blacks on the econd night out, caused by the horses stampeding into the camp, we reached the Macarthur river in three days with ing, about two miles above the town ship. Gordon forded the river and rode into it. He had asked Jack to accom pany him, but the latter made some ex cuse, and one of the men went instead. They came back by moonlight. I did not turn in for the night until they

"The de'il's in that Macarthur, I be

Darwin, but no police magistrate's wife,

on his heels—as it is the fashion of many bushmen to do—and pulling out his pipe began to smoke deliberately. I noticed, however, that the other troopers would not sit down when asked, but waited patiently around, and that their revolver pouches were unbuckled. And

mounted.

then the sergeant of police began to talk about the discovery of copper by 21/2 to 3 pounds of seed to the acre. Or another way is to sow three pounds per acre broadcast between the rows old Henry on the Cloncurry. They had just got word old Henry had struck it rich, and would probably sell his find to an English syndicate for a matter of of corn at the last time of cultivating It will be ready to turn stock into in from six to eight weeks from sowing £100,000. I was chafing and curious and if among the corn the animals will not touch the corn while they can find over this seeming waste of words. The tortures of uncertainty were bad enough without being needlessly prolonged, for intuitively I knew there was brewing-for Jack, I divined. That vil

"Sir," he said, "as one of those who

I looked at Daly. There was a sickly, as heavy as an earlier sown crop w

have the honor of representing the Brit-ish lion allow me to''— "Don't mention it, sir,'' interrupted

trackers; then another trooper dis-

sergeant cheerily. "Aye, aye, thanks. That's what I want." He seized a pan-nikin which Savile had handed him and

took a drink of tea. Then he sat down

lain Daly had hatched some cum plot, and all this was part of its ome. As it was, the sergeant alw talked about the Cloncurry region : made remarks regarding it as if invit ing some of us to put him right, if he were wrong, in regard to what he wa saying. To one of us at least it must have been a transparent ruse. At last the officer rose and, knocking the ashes

than a million acres of rape were some unpleasant duty to perform.

may be 10,000,000 acres this year. And anny Scot seemed somewhat slow at yet it was almost unknown here five laiming that honor.

Canada, where farmers had learned the value placed upon it in England. geant, "I'm very sorry to trouble you, but which is Mr. Tyndall?" Jack took the pipe from his mouth and quietly said that he was. The general opinion seems to be that where rape is grown and fed where it

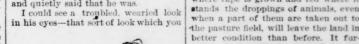
I could see a troubled, wearied look in his eyes—that sort of look which you when a part of them are taken out to the pasture field, will leave the land in

In winter.

they wish to, which they will as soon as they have eaten enough. Lambs and fattening hogs do better if they have some wheat bran every day when on the rape, but this is not necessary for out of his pipe against the bark of a tree, deliberately placed it in the band sheep or growing calves. It is reported that last year more of his slouch hat. Then a sober expres-sion came into his face, as if he had

"Who's in charge?" he asked. I indicated Gordon, as the modest or

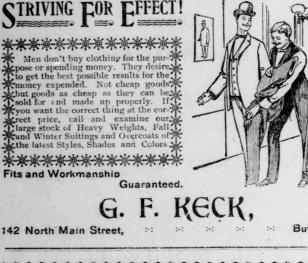
"Then, Mr. Gordon," said the seryears ago, excepting in some parts of











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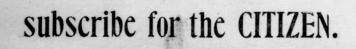
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quiet, gentlemanly, smart fellow and, like all Australians, a born horseman. York carrying a full line of Meyers' Grease, Paints and When evening came and the cattle has the atrical goods. theatrical goods. well in hand-we generally found ou

way over to the squatter's house, for Mackenzie was fond of a quiet rubb Physicians' Prescriptions

at whist, and, as he had known Chil cot's people down south, he was glad ompounded Day or Night by Registered Pharmacists" only to have it in his power to show hin some attention. As for Jack and my self, he insisted, with that genuin Wholesale and retai dealer in Lubricating and whole heartedness of his, that we should Illumniating Oils, Capital always join the party; a privilege Cylinder, Dynamo, Water which in our uneventful existence I was only too glad to avail myself. And it had come to this after all White and Standard Gas! Engine Oils, Gasolein, Benthat I, who had been in my old coun try palmy days a man about town an zine, Paraffine Wax and versed in the ways of the world, h Petrolatum. gone carelessly on with a false sense security and allowed my interest to Address all mail erders to awakened for this beautiful and unce

mon type of womanhood, until it had deepened into admiration, then that W. F. Braun. which made me her veriest slave. That I, a penniless rolling stone, with one my birth and education to recommen



Rare Bargains!

WANTED-SEVERAL

future unless I could reason myself in-to a more sensible state of mind. I We want to dispose of our present stock of '99 models, and in order to do it quickly have cut the prices from \$30, would endeavor to see her in another light, would note her crudities of manner and, if possible, detect in her want of conventionalism and impetuosity only the fickleness of a shallow mind. \$35 and \$40 to \$22.50 and \$25. These *33 and \$40 to \$22.50 and \$45. These are strictly high grade and up-to-date bicycles, and can't be matched for price and quality. Don't miss this opportuni-ty to procure a good wheel for little money. We sell sundrics cheaper than and the terretion of the sell sundrice cheaper than To run away would be to confess my and other house in town.

WHITE, WALTER & CO., 303 S. Main Street. she was still the strange and unconver tional creature I had seen kill a snak H. O. HAYS. L. H. HAYS.



Still many were the pleasant even ags we spent together. As for Daly with his handsome, cold blooded and make a remark to the effect that if her ercilious face, all this probably su ed his purpose, for he became positiv Livery and Sale Stable ly civil to Jack and me, seeing it we the maid and not the mistress that ha Best Accommodations in Town, captivated his fancy. He seemed content to overlook the fact that we we

West Jefferson Street, Butler, Pa welcome guests where he knew People's Phone 109, Bell's Phone 59 might not enter, but still I knew that with his naturally ambitious views and aspirations it gave him some fittle thought now and again. I knew that though he had taken a violent fancy to \$2.75 BOX RAIN COAT TOSH FOR \$2.75. Send No Money. and

the fair, blue eyed, comely Elsie Gor don the position she occupied as a de pendent was not quite to his liking. I was perhaps this that always took hi over toward the squatter's house whe there were but few present to see him He seldom by any chance went boldi up in the light of day as any hones THIS MACKINTOSH uitor would have done. It was strang see the struggle between false pride and natural sentiment in this scamp.

As for Elsie, I could see that her eyes were blind to Daly's real self. But it For F was Savile who came in for the natural verflow of Daly's mean nature, for he Book No. 80C. Address. SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICACO, ILL SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICACO, ILL o sooner found out the cook's weak ness for the person he had honored with his addresses than he seized every op-

BRIGHT portunity of turning his harmless fads into open ridicule. I never met with a man who could keep his temper under such peculiarly trying circumstances as well as Savile, only at times he would for him as I caught sight of his anxious flush slightly under some particularly pointed remark of Daly's and look at Jack and I rode our own horses, and



"Well, Dick, 1 need hardly ask if you'r had good news?"

having waited up. In my satisfaction I told Gordon not to bother about his were to gain her love it must be by my horse, but to throw some fresh tea into the billy that had just started to boil. own individuality. Norah Mackenzi was not one who would be swayed much The new township of Booroo'coloo, as by worldly considerations. I did not know as yet how I stood with her. She Gordon told me, had earned a most un enviable notoriety. had never by word or sign given me the Sleep was somewhat fickle in her min slightest clew to this secret. If I accom-plished the end on which my heart was istrations that night. Jack and I pitched our mosquito curtains within a few yards of one another, where we could set, how pleasant it would be to tell her that I was no pauper, but a man of fair means. These bright thoughts see Daly's gleaming white in the moonlight some 60 yards or so off, alongside a little patch of golden wattle. It might must have showed upon my face, for Jack, as he passed just then, looked have been fancy that once during the night led me to think some of the horse keenly at me and remarked: "Well, Dick, I need hardly ask if

bells were ringing. Getting up I cried to Daly and went over in his direction. you've had good news?' "Yes, good news, Jack." "Parker," said the squatter, coming

It was always wise to make your preerce known if you stirred about after up just then, "you're just the man I'm looking for. Have you had a kettleful of news? Good news, I hope? That's nightfall, for more than one ma had been shot in mistake for a predatory black fellow through neglecting this precaution. As Daly did not answer, 1 right. Well, what I wanted to tell you concluded he must be asleep. The bells stopped ringing, and I turned in again Is this: There's a 60 ton ketch coming up the Macarthur river with iron, wire and general stores for the station, so I In the morning we had the greatest want you to keep tally of the cargo. You'll go with a couple of wagons, did get up, he looked as if he had never want you to keep tally of the cargo. You'll go with a couple of wagons, eight horses in each. I'm afraid, Savile, taken off his clothes and had a tired ap you'll have to go, too, for you're the pearance.

only one who has ever been through this As the ketch lay some miles farther country before. Besides, as luck will have it, I've got to make a little excurdown the river, we decided to get to it at once, but remain on the same side-the eastern—as we were at present, be sion southward myself to meet a party of surveyors traveling overland from cause this would save the additional South Australia so's to find out exactly where my country is. I'm going to trouble of "double banking" at the crossing. We were soon traveling again and passed on the opposite side of the river the little township of the Macar take Chilcot and another man with me. To run away would be to confess my weakness: surely it were possible to cure myself of this folly. But like many nore I reckoned without my host. As for the author of all this mischief, her have arrived at the Macarthur river, thur, a collection of half a dozen lit-tle galvanized iron huts, nestling amid a wealth of great, spreading, shady trees and cycas palms—a lovely little spot manner toward me had never changed. Perhaps she was now a little less im-pulsive and a little more womanly, but truly to have such an unenviable repu tation. Then the river widened and it can take us all away. It was a very foolish thing of me to take her into this flowed still and deep in many places We saw alligators, like huge logs, lying motionless, basking on the sloping bank, but on our approach they would country at all. It is impossible to take her with me now. It goes against my grain to leave her, but I can't help it." slide off into the water and swim away. I had heard their peculiar bellow the He seemed so genuinely vexed that I felt sorry for him, but I ventured to night before and wondered as to its

origin. We crashed through a strip of scrub and through a meadow of can safety depended on the vigilance and care of those who would go with her to grass that rose high above our heads as we sat in the saddle. Then we came to the Macarthur he might rest assured as to her safety. "Thanks, I'm certain of that," he a lovely, high bank, on which grew some giant gum trees, and underneath in the stream lay the ketch.

said. "However, it can't be more than 80 miles off—three days' journey. Gor-After a few mutual congratulation don, Tyndall, Savile and Daly will go exchanged with the crew the boat was with you. Gordon will be in charge. moored alongside the bank; then, pla would go myself, but must make an early start tomorrow morning. Saville, we began to unload. Our intention was early start tomorrow morning. Saville, you've been 16 years with me, and I to stack goods on good high ground, never once found you wanting when cover them with a few sheets of galduty was to be done. I'll see you before vanized iron, leave some one in charge then team the cargo up to the station at our leisure. We started to work in good earnest, every one assisting, so that by midday we had landed several tons of general stores. I noticed that Daly It did not take Jack and me long to

complete our personal preparations for the Macarthur river trip. We helped seemed in remarkably good humor. He worked hard and was positively defer-ential in his manner to Jack and me. the teamsters to look over the harnes grease the wagons, weigh out some ra tions, and on the following morning shortly after daybreak we were steering er it were enjoying a smoke, when I saw Snowball start up and listen. San north again down the creek. Savile was in the lead; Norah Mackenzie, with son also sat up, and pricking his ears growled. This led Savile to remark: Elsie and Gordon, rode behind him while Snowball and another black fel-low brought up the rear of the caval-cade, which included a few spare horses.

vou leave.

CHAPTER VIII.

AN UGLY INCIDENT.

The squatter had started out that morn-ing to a certain point where he expectthe morning's work, rose to his feet, placed one hand on his heart, took off face when he bade his daughter goodby. courtesy of an embassador.

1 .1 "That dog always puts me in mind of the British lion." were largely obliterated by a heavy rain which fell July 3, before the ex-

see on the face of a man who, after a continuous run of bad luck, sees at last the final shipwreck of his hores continuous run of bad luck, sees at last the final shipwreck of his hopes. At a glance from the sergeant a trooper stepped up behind my mate-in fact, he had stood suspicionsly near him all the time. With a quick, light drought through the months of July hand he drew the latter's revolver from and August. In addition to this, the its pouch and handed it to another much better condition of the soil ob-

trooper. Then, pulling some gleaming pieces of steelwork from his shirt front, he handed them to the sergeant. We tained by the early plowing should have considerable weight toward inducing farmers to push their fall plow all knew what they were

ing as early in the season as possible. The experiment of 1898 also strikingly "I'm very sorry," said the officer in a quiet, cool voice, "and I hope you"ll be able to clear yourself, but I've got a warrant here for you. John Farquharillustrates the fact that all effective methods of culture to preserve must break the connection for capil son, alias John Tyndall, it's my duty to arrest you for having murdered one lary attraction between the surface and the subsoil, and the culture must named James Sexton near the Cloncurry be repeated after every heavy rain to on or about the 9th of March last. Just raise your hands so and keep your continue the effectiveness of the treatment. head, and there need be no trouble

That's right. Thank you." Crirr, click, click, click! and the Planting Strawberry Beds. Strawberry beds may be made either arrest was completed. How quietly, methodically and coolly those troopers In April or August. Spring is general ly regarded as the best time for makperformed their work! ing a new planting. The plants are

"Murder!" repeated the prisoner with, as I thought, a return of that strange whimsical cynicism which char-acterized him. but young runners planted as early as Aug. 15, carefully nursed, not allow-"Remember that anything you say

now may be used against you "Thanks, sergeant. I'm ready to go

with you." TO BE CONTINUED.] Good Horse Sense. The/Mexican burros ascertain where to dig for water by closely observing the surface of the ground. One ob-

server writes: "We had found water in an arroya of a sufficient quantity to make cof fee, when we saw three burros searching for water. They passed several cared for and thoroughly sprayed. and began to paw a hole in the hot, dry sand. Having dug a hole some-thing over a foot in doubt. How the data was a source of the source of t damp places, examining the ground closely, when the leader halted near us dry sand. Having dug a hole some-thing over a foot in depth, he backed emphasis, that thorough spraying, be-

out and watched it intently. To our tween July 15 and Aug. 1, as the seas surprise it soon began to fill with wademands and continued at intervals of ter. Then he advanced, took a drink eight or ten days until frost kills th vines, will most effectually prevent and stepped aside for his companions mildew and allow the plants to mature to drink. When they went away, we drank from their well and found the the best crops the soll and surround water to be much cooler than any we | ings will produce. had found for many a day. There is no witchcraft about Mexican burros,

Undisputed Proof. She-This poet says, "Love can ac complish all things." but they have good horse sense. He-Well, I married you, didn't 1?-Philadelphia North American

A Strange Test of Manhood. The ancient Clan Macleod used t exercise a strange test to prove the man-hood of their chieftains. At Dunvegar castle, on the island of Skye, there is preserved the large horn known as "Rory More's Horn." This capacious vessel holds rather more than a bottle and a half of liquor. Accordin old custom, every laird of Macl ording to th obliged on his coming of age to fill thi

horn with claret and witho nt once lay ing it down to drain it to the dreg This was taken as a proof of his man hood, and he was then deemed a worthy successor to the lairds of the past.

"Men are queer animals," said the essimist. "They are all more or less pessimist. deceitful.

the optimist. "I think there are plenty of people who strive to be honest. I know I do, and I don't give myself credit for being any better than the majority of men." "Then why do you,ask me how my

entmindedly. "What's the his hat, and bowed to Savile with the health is every time we meet and stand bothering me with such foolish ques

The Clever Romans

It seems quite surprising that the an-cient Romans did not acquire the art of printing with movable types, inasmuch as they came so very near to it. They had wooden blocks carved with words in reverse, by means of which they stamped those words on pottery, while the latter was as yet unbaked and soft. Incidentally it may be mentioned that they knew the modern method of mending broken pots by means of riv-ets, and many pieces of pottery thus

restored have been dug up. In ancient Rome there was one daily ewspaper, which was written entirely by hand. Furthermore the Roman sen ate had a publication which corre sponds to The Congressional Record being a report of the daily proceedings of that important legislative body. It

likewise was written by hand. Speak ing of baked clay, one might : the fact that the little boys of Rome more certain to live, require less care, the beds become well filled and a full crop is obtained the following season, 2,000 years and more ago were accus-tomed to play knuckle down with marbles of that material just as children do now.

Goat's Milk. Modern Medicine says that goat's ing any new runners, will make strong crowns that will give larger berries milk, contrary to the general impres-sions, differs from cow's milk not in the following June than can be ol tained by spring planting. The yield, however, will not be so great as if being more digestible, but in being less digestible and less nutritious, al planted the previous spring. Nearly all the prize fruit comes from August though it contains a larger amount of solid matter than cow's milk. It is indeed the most indigestible of

Spraying Will Save a Pickle Crop. Goat's milk has a peculiar and un The proof seems complete that pickles can be grown at a profit upon pleasant odor and flavor, due to hirele acid or bireine. It contains an excess of fat and is therefore altogether too Long Island if on good soil, properly rich for an infant's diet.

Derided.

An Ausiin colored waiter told a Bos-ton man at a hotel that in eastern Texas a white man had married a ne gi) woman.

"Was he not derided?" asked the Bostonian in the classic speech of the "Hub of Culture."

"He was, sah," beamed the negro "Dey rided him out ob town on a rail." Household Words.

Things He Doesn't Know. Farmer Medders-What's yer Hiram goin ter do when he gits through college?

Farmer Corntossel-He's goin ter stay right here on the farm till he sorter begins ter realize that they's one or two things he den't know .-- San Francisco Examiner.

Friendly Pointer.

The Benedict-When I am away om home, my wife writes to me every

The Bachelor-Well, it's your own fault Why don't you leave her money enough to last a few days?-Chicage News

What Made It Light.

"Why don't you put out the gas!

he asked sleepily. "I have." replied his wife scornfully "All that remains to be done r ar is to powder your nose."—Chicago Post

Defined by Experience

"Say, pa, what is pessimism? "My son, it is one of the results of matrimony and milliners' bills. Now don't ask any more questions."-Colorado Springs Gazette

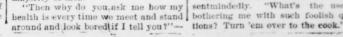




A Hasty Reply.

planting .- Iowa Homestead.

"What'll I do with this lot of raw re-ruits?" asked the Pacific islander. "Raw recruits?" echoed the chief ab-





so noble and dignified about him. At this, Jack, who seemed to have regained some of his old spirit during