meet and read in them the dawn of that

me now whether or not I was killed by the blacks. I thought she stood looking

after me, as if she would have softened

the deathknell of my hopes had been

day at the latest the squatter must con

ack, most likely down this very sam

orges and surprise him on his way

could still see the forms of the savages carrying fire sticks in their hands, flit

ing about among the bowlders and be

up a most terrible wailing over such of

All through that long dreary night

ve watched at the mouth of the cave on the terrace and peered into the darkness in order that we might not be

surprised by the savages sneaking upon

and unsubstantial as a ghost. He will

Oh, the horror of that long night!

crawl on his stomach stealthily as a

snake. At the slightest hint of danger he will, like certain members of the

us, for a savage, when he does snearing upon a foe in the dark, is as noisele

We held a council of war upon the

# BICKEL'S!

The time of the year is here when you want to purchase your winter footwear.

Our stock of BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBER and FELT GOODS in complete.

orders were placed early before the advance so we are prepared to offer BIG BARGAINS. November Price List.

Boy's fine calf latest style dress shoes Ladies' fine dongola turn sole slippers.

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Women's Shoes. We show all the newest shapes and fashionable manish shoes, heavy soles in kid skin and box calf AA to E at \$2, 2.50, 3.00 and 3.50. These shoes are the most comfortable shoe a women ever wore.

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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.

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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 \$1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00 and 3.50. Satin calf \$1.00 and 1.25. Heavy Working Shoes

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> That the dread house cleaning is over the next and more important work is picking a new carpet 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

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Neatest thing for the money ever shown in Butler at

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Silverware, Spectacles etc. Livery Feed and SaleStable We have a large and well selected stock.

We Repair all Kinds of Watches.

If you have broken jewelery that you think Leyond repairs a good class of horses, both drivers draft horses always on hand and for bring it to us and we will make it as good as new. We take old gold and silver the same as cash allowing the highest market price.

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TAKES A HIGH PLACE.

Stands well in the Estimation of the People.

Attention is Naturally Excited When Anything is Praised by People Whom We Know.

A thing that stands high in the estima-tion of the public, and which is especial-ly recommended by Butler people, nat-urally excites our attention more than if urally excites our attention more than in our own people did not praise the article. Such a thing is going on right here in this city every dav, people are praising Morrow's Kid-ne-oids because they cure. There is no deception, no humbug, they do positively cure, and we furnish the evidence.

furnish the evidence.

Mr. J. T. Friend 123 West Fulton St., says: "I have been suffering with symptoms of kidney disorders for the past tenyears. It commenced with a dull heavy pain in the small of my back which would be attended by a sharp shootin pain in the region of the kidneys extending up the spine and right side. Late my nerves became affected so I could not rest or sleep. The discharge of the secretions from the kidneys were colored and irregular. Morrow's Kid-ne-oids were recommended to relieve me, so I secured some and took them according cured some and took them according o directions. Since taking them the ain has stopped and I can sleep better nd sleep gives me rest. The secretions ave assumed a natural color and are

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

cure for catarrh and contains no cocaine, mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. At druggists or by mail.

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Butler, Pa.

Capital - - - \$60,000.00 Surplus and Profits - - \$170,000.00 

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The Butler Savings Bank is the Oldest Banking Institution in Butler County. General banking business transacted. We solicit accounts of all producers, merchants, farmers and others.

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Wholesale and Retail. Importer and Jobber of Drugs,

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THEY THAT SIT IN DARKNESS THE AUSTRALIAN NEVER-NEVER JOHN MACKIE AUTHOR OF THE DEVILS PLAYGROUND AND SINNERS TWAIN.

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CHAPTER XV.

DEARER THAN LIFE ITSELF.

The persistency of the blacks was appalling. When they got within 30 or 40 yards of us, they discharged a volley of spears and stones. We had knelt down on the terrace, and the ledge being higher than the floor they either rattled harmlessly against the roof of the cavern or else struck against the ledge that

skirted the terrace.
For a minute after this there was a deathly stillness, during which I could actually hear the bubbling and splash of the water at the spring, the cricking of a cicada and the labored breathing of wounded Gordon in the cave.

regular and free."

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills but into them that carried death with it. I Yellow Tablets and sell at fifty cents a believe every builted did good work that day. I saw the old chief spring into the air and fall back stone dead. In another minute he was borne away. Then there was a murderous rush up that inclined terrace. Some blacks fell dead ere they had begun to ascend. In another min the it was a hand to hand fight—a bloody, fierce, devilish struggle. I saw Savile, when he had emptied the maga-In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Haad, we have prepared a generous trial size for 10 cents. Get it of your druggist or send 10 cents to zine of his carbine, throw it behind him, snatch a great ironwood club from could have done. At every sweep of his I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged I was looking back with fearful eyes t see if any of the blacks had passed by us into the cave I saw something that and firing with a cool deliberation Norah was defending the narrow cre-vasse or passage that led to the spring, which in our excitement we had overlooked. It gave me a bad turn at the time to note that the warm olive of the girl's cheek bore a crimson stain. Still she was as methodical and collected as



artridges, forced them into the slot. Then just as the savages were making a final rush and Savile's club flew from his hands as a blow from a boomerang momentarily paralyzed his arm Elsie Gordon, darting to his side, put the loaded rifle into his hands. This turned animal kingdom, suspend, as it were, animation in his body until, peering The only house west of New York carrying a full line of the tide of that fierce onslaught. Savile did not even put the rifle to his shoulder, but, as the Americans say, literalor a dead branch or some physical permanents. der, but, as the Americans say, literally "pumped the lead" into the mass of bodies in front of him. The blacks wavered, broke, seized their dead and wounded and made back to the cover of the trees and bowlders some couple of hundred yards away. If we could only have had our horses just then and followed and properly and it took the first watch, so Saturday and successful to the cave. Gordon by this time was in a condition that made us fear an attack of fever, the same properly the same way wited upon him and atbut that we could have effectually dispersed the blacks and saved ourselves.

but his sister waited upon him and attended to his slightest wants. Luckily the blacks had left our swags untouch dealer in Lubricating and As we were situated, however, it would ed, so that we did not want for Annumiating Oils, Capital have been madness to have left the kets to make couches for the sick man shelter of the cave. Gordon was in such and the women. Norah Mackenzie had Cylinder, Dynamo, Water White and Standard Gas Engine Oils, Gasolein, Benzine, Paraffine Wax and Petrolatum.

Address all mail orders to V. F. Braun.

Shelter of the cave. Gordon was in such a weak and helpless condition that we could not have traveled. Suddenly something occurred to me—I ran down the terrace to the spring and therefound a couple of blacks making away from the narrow crevasse that opened from it into the cave and which Norah Mackenzie had defended. I promptly squared accounts with them.

One noteworthy feature of the fight into relief, and thus make a mark for the spears of the savages. Moreover, it would only serve to blind us and prevent us seeing distinctly. However, in the left hand passage a small fire was the behavior of Samson. On one W. F. Braun.

was the behavior of Samson. On one occasion when Savile had been hard pressed by a huge black this four footed tactician coming behind the latter was the saving behind the latter was saving to many jokes about their want of a present saving the latter was saving to many jokes about their want of a present saving the latter was saving to many jokes about their want of a present saving the latter was saving to many jokes about their want of a present saving the latter was saving to many jokes about their want of a present saving the latter was saving to many jokes about their want of a present saving the latter was saving the latter was saving to make the latter was s cian, coming behind the latter, sank of her brother. his teeth into his shins. The terror and agony of the savage at this unexpected attack were only equaled by the look of mortal terror on his face as Savile, recovering himself, swung his great club the senses of sight and sound rendered.

It was Jack who first discovered that the blacks had taken with them our provisions, which in the pack bags had been placed at the foot of the cliff. At Savile. I had eaten nothing since midthis discovery we stared blankly at one another, for if we were forced to re-main in that cave for any length of time we must starve. Jack wanted to make a raid upon them and endeavor to recapture the provisions, but this was a mad scheme and impracticable.

I promptly reminded him of those whom in that case we must leave behind us in the cave comparatively unprotected. I believe such was the reckless courage of Jack that he would have attacked the blacks himself single handed if we had let him. As for Daly, he was strangely taciturn, though he had showed considerable courage. I had seen him during the fight when a black fellow had seized the barrel of Jack's rifle and I was otherwise engaged deliberately fire in another direction when he might just as well have rid Jack of his antagonist. It was satisfactory, owever, to think that Elsie Gordon and also seen this, for I saw surprise andignation and horror in her eyes. Going back into the great cavern, which opened up into three other pas-

sages as it pierced the cliff, I found

Norah Mackenzie leaning against the side of the cave as if in a faint. On

seeing her I forgot that hint of resent-

eserved for the women and the sick man. The blacks kept prowling about, as usual kindling only the smallert fires and keeping back from them, so that they might not be marks for our bullets. The Southern Cross had de-scribed a half circle when Daly said "I guess it's a fair thing now, Par-ker. What d'ye say?"
"Certainly," I replied: "Time's up.
A six hours' spell of this sort of thing becomes monotonous after a bit. The

beggars are beginning to go to roost. I

Now that Daly was in the same dilemma as we were my dislike to him had become somewhat modified, and I was inclined, despite his late conduct, to treat him civilly. One thing was cer-tain—he had not shown any cowardice when the blacks had made their attack. if she really cared what he did. Forgetting what it meant, I only remembered what she was to me. To fetch bered what she was to me. To fetch some water from the spring take the handkerchief from the breast of her jacket and to lave her cheek with the water was my next effort. When I had removed the blood, I discovered to my relief that she had only received a slight cut on the cheek bone, which if it did leave a mark would only be trifling. So concerned was I over her condition that it is not unlikely my manner betrayed it is not unlikely my manner betrayed a greater degree of solicitude than any one is my position was justified or had any right to express just them. What I any right to express just then. What I | we should awake them at the time apaid to her out of the steadily growing ense of my great love it were difficult or remember now, but I must have lost to remember now, but I must have lost sight of the fact that as yet she had given me no right to speak to her as I light showing from a passage on the left typed into the calve to do so. I groped my way in for several paces and then, a bright light showing from a passage on the did, for the color came back into her cheeks. Her great eyes looked at me resentfully, and that delicate purple shadsentfully, and that delicate purple shad-ow under them seemed to deepen as she spoke. "Mr. Parker, do you think it right to talk to me as you are doing? I don't wish to appear ungrateful, but why for get yourself like this?"

"World Mackenize, as If watching the sick man. She had just sent Elsie Gordon away to lie down and, had taken her place. Jack lay some little distance off. He must have been asleep when I

off. He must have been asleep when I came in. However, he sprang to his feet get yourself like this?"

"Because you have grown dearer than life itself to me!" I cried toldly, and the truth was out at last.

Falteringly she rose to her feet and looked steadily but, as I thought, not recentfully upon me.

"Because you have grown dearer than and buckled his belt more tightly round him. But the most singular figure of all was that of Savile, who sat with his legs drawn up, his back against a large bowlder, his head buried in his hands to the terrace so as to form a breastwork that would shield us from the spears of the converge. Toward noon we broke our

Mackenzie pleasantly. "You'll find some freshly made tea in the billy. The

been so blind? Was it not natural that she should prefer Jack to me, he who was a handsomer, a better man than myself in every respect? What but a more than codies were should be a more than codies with the confidence of the composition of t than myself in every respect? What but a more than ordinary interest in him could have made her masquerade as she had done on the Macarthur and run the grave risk of detection? It was clear as day to me now. "It is written in the book," I said, for the time being becoming a fatalist.

of good tea and coffee to comfort one of good tea and coffee to comfort one of some comfort one of good tea and coffee to comfort one or good tea and coffee to comfort one of good tea and coffee to comfort one or good tea and coffee to comf the terrace—the light had gone out of my life. It seemed to matter little to my brain!

After what had passed that day be-What she had told me had sunk deep into my soul and weighed upon my spirits with the oppression and persist-ence of some horrible nightmare. If I forgot it for a minute, the very next it would loom up and crush down upon hoperessies. How could I have been so blind as to suppose that a bright young creature like her could come to care for such an old, fever stricken, rolling stone as myself? I marveled at my perces were that the blacks, who must chances were that the blacks, who must have been cognizant of his where-abouts, would lie in wait for him in large numbers in one of the narrow gorges and surprise him on his way to hope. What had become of all my fine plans for the future now Money was only an element that see ed to mock at and make me feel m omrade Jack, the man she had chosen in preference to me, without a sixpence a most terrible wailing over such of ir numbers as had come to grief in fight.

he could call his own in the world. Poor Jack, or, rather, happy Jack! And then a strange conflict took place within me, as fiends of selfishness and jeal-

Chill, gray eyed morn looked with wan eyes and pallid face into the cave and on the tired, blood stained human eings it contained.

Though I knew that we were all in or slowly starved to death, these dan with that of the demon of jealousy.

CHAPTER XVI.

DALY HANDS IN HIS CHECKS The usual time for savages to make a ortie upon an enemy is just befor dawn-in that still hour when, it wou eem, tired nature is sunk in her deep est slumber. But no attack had bee made upon us. The blacks must have decided upon another line of action. That it was to starve and weaken us by last feeble effort to break through them I had no doubt. All that we had now in the cave to

maintain life were some tea and sugar

and half a loaf of yeast bread, which was kept for the sick man. The black boys had sneaked out and dug up a few which they doubtless kept their hunger in check. As yet I had not experienced any particular discomfort from the want of food. Jack and Savile declared made so many jokes about their want to be thinking, thinking, thinking; h was a species of skeleton at the feast, but none of us minded him much. I no ticed that Elsie Gordon looked at him curiously once or twice, then turned round his head and cracked his skull. | abnormally acute, and waited for the away her head with an expression alwe had plenty of tobacco, so that when Mr. Tyndall? so badly off. It was necessary, however, to determine upon some line of proce-dure, it being suicidal policy to remain in a state of inaction, because the longer t continued the less able we would be to cope with the savages. If the squarter did not put in an appearance that day or the next, or some of the hands come up from the station, we must come up from the station who had told her that he loved her and who had told her that he loved her and who had loved uttered herer and the station who had told her that he loved her and the station The sun was now high above the horizon line, and the day had fairly begun. The blacks were flitting about un-der the trees in what appeared to be

through the blacks, but there were the the breastwork. Come on, Dick narrow fissure which led to the spring and looked upward. It was just barely possible that a man might by staying himself against either wall of rock and this happened—as yet not a shot had by climbing like a goat eventually scale

the next few hours to release us from our unfortunate position, I would have find help. I did not say a word to any vile might endeavor to prevent me car rying out my plan. Of course I would not leave without letting some one know—one of the black boys, for in-

resentfully upon me.

"You don't know what you are saying," she said. "This is neither the time nor place to talk of such a thing Besides, there is some one"—

I heard no more, for at that moment my mate entered the cave, and she stopped short. I could see their eyes meet and read in them the dawn of that

bowlder, his head buried in his hands and the Chinese puzzle on the ground in front of him. "I say, Parker," said the great fellow as he rose to his feet to follow Jack out. "just have a turn at that there puzzle I'm blessed if I can make it out!"

"You must be tired." remarked Miss man could not keep himself in fighting condition on that alone. It was noon now, and Jack and I were

possible to conceal. Her action and words only a few minutes before had been avowal enough. How could I have been so blind? Was it not natural that she should prefer Jack to me, he who was a handsomer a better men that the should prefer Jack to me, he who was a handsomer a better men to the men to the mouth of the cavern. He looked about him and seemed surprised. "I wonder where Daly can be?" he into me. There is nothing libe a drive.

"Is he not in the cave?" asked Jack.
"I'll go back and make sure," he an-

Daly had given us the slip. It hardly surprised me. When we had sat watchthe alf. A bosh broke in stall all the all

he was thinking as to how he could best make his escape.

Savile went into the cave and looked everywhere and then questioned the black boys, but they, poor frightened mortals, had not seen him. They sat stolidly over a tiny fire as if they derived some comfort from watching its fiftful glow. It was certain that Daly was not in the cave or at the spring. Snowball sprang to his feet and went ing" along the ground as a bloodhound ing another minute he was across my interested the ward on his face. Jack checked the onward course of a savage or two. I stooped over Daly, whipped out my sharp jackknife and cut off the spear within six inches of he was only a light man.

In another minute he was across my interest the drop on me, but I'd the advantage and held him up. The beggar knew me. It's a mighty queer thing one of us didn't pot fother. After setting up, this man, whose real name I don't know, sold me a sorrel horse, and I paid him with some of that same blood money; you remember some notes in section.

In another minute he was across my interest the drop on me, but I'd the advantage and held him up. The beggar knew me. It's a mighty queer thing one of us didn't pot fother. After setting up, this man, whose real name I don't know, sold me a sorrel horse, and I paid him with some of that same blood money; you remember some notes in the case of the was only a light man.

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followed the track past the spring, then pointed to a little terrace that ran upward and along the cliff and which was covered with a dense undergrowth. "That fellow bin go that a-way," he

A pebble turned wrong side up or a blade of grass that had been disturbed was to Snowball what an open book would be to a civilized man. It was no

standing hard by. Now, some people might suppose that avile would hail with satisfaction rather than otherwise this practical illustration of his rival's cowardice and perfidy, but they would be mistaking their man. He only thought of how he could lessen the cruel blow that must

Suddenly the voices at the mouth of the cave became more distinct, and I heard Norah Mackenzie ask:

"How much ammunition have you A sense of some impending catas

Such was indeed the case.

And now the woman who had thus been cast off and left in an almost deon within him.

And now the woman who had thus been cast off and left in an almost deon within him.

"It's years and years since I fried to was going on within him.

"It's years and years since I fried to was going on within him. whom she had loved uttered never a word, but buried her face in her hands. "Elsie, Elsie," I heard Savile say, stone ridge already referred to about a hundred of them watching us. They kept coming and going, seeming much interested in our movements.

I sat for some little time beside Gordon, but as he had lost a good deal of blood and was weak and listless I thought it would be greater kindness to leave him to himself. I knew the proud, stubborn spirit of this man. It was only sheer physical debility that "don't believe it! There's some mistake

o such details as december was a hush in the cave as he spoke again—as if he he great forest. We sat in the shadow of the cave and no one spoke. The situ "These are some of the notes." he of the cave and no one spoke. The situ-ation was becoming critical. Suddenly we heard an excited chattering among. Sexton, who was murdered on the Clonthe blacks and, looking toward the horseshoe bend to the right, we saw the Some 10 or 15 feet above the It was Daly, and he had been detected by the blacks in the act of sneaking past. Now the blacks were running to-

defensive.
"Devil and all that he is," Jack, "we can't let him be killed be-fore our eyes! Savile, you wait here. Snowball and Yarry, use your revolvers

We seized our rifles, ran down the terrace, then toward Daly, beckening



been fired—that only a comparatively aware of this incident and took part in it. And now I could see that Daly was aware of his danger, for he ran along Jack and I looked significantly at each other. I somehow felt sure that Daly had given us the slip. It hardly be the terrace. It was impossible to go back by the way he had come. I saw him picked up a mate. Is pose Sexton must gather himself together and spring into the air. A bush broke his fall. Another hundred yards between Daly and our-

"Track sit down here b'longin to Daly. That fellow got 'm little fellow foot and baal"—here he tapped his heel —"on this one foot." By this he meant Daly's left boot was minus the heel. He followed the track past the spring, then shoulders, and we were making toward caught something. I tripped and fell with my human burden. In another ond the blacks were all around me. I could see their long shaggy mops of hair tremble on their shoulders, the rolling whites of their eyes, their up-lifted spears and could hear their hourse, fierce cries. In another second it would all be up with me. The next thing I knew was that some one shoutuse going farther. We returned to the cave. Gordon was asleep. His sister was sitting beside him, and Savile was sitting beside him, and Savile was and I saw the huge bulk of Savile as, with lightninglike rapidity, he com-menced a fusillade upon the blacks

"Don't run," he cried. "Walk and Jack's conduct. When we

she looked at him steadily and earnestly for a minute or two. It was as though the true nature of this man were beginning to dawn upon her. She seemed to feel strangely uncomfortable and rather ashamed of herself when she thought of the contrast between his kindly, self sacrificing conduct toward her and her former thoughtless and self-lish treatment of him.

The sick man muttered to himself in his feverish sleep and clinched his hands spasmodically as they lay by his side. The sound of voices came broken ly from the mouth of the cave. The unseen splash, that divers toned lullaby, of the water as it fell from the rock above upon the stones put one in mind of a fountain in some sleepy old world garden. But none of these things was so full of meaning as the silence of this woman.

The silence of this man were otherwise that when the rest of us were otherwise of cartridges from the wounded man's pockets and transferred them to his kindly, self sacrificing conduct toward the standard transferred them to his feat and transferred them to his of cartridges from the wounded man's pockets and transferred them to his the mather might not suffer. She had level this to his self and opened his open. I understood the spirit that prompted him to do this. Then Daly came to himself and opened his open. I saw Elist Gordon go toward him. When she felt convinced were innocent in the matter might not suffer. She had felt, and she had not been mistaken. It is we list Gordon of the spirit that prompted him to do this. Then Daly came to himself and opened his open. I saw Elist Gordon go toward him. When she felt oonvinced were innocent in the matter might not suffer. She had felt, and she had not been mistaken. It is saw Elist Gordon go toward him. When she fe

We found that the spear had entered a little below the left shoulder, and could not be withdrawn.

When Daly realized that the worst was Daly's best friend just then. He

was Daly's best friend just them. He had happened to him, his cheeks paled, and he looked around upon us with such a fearful light in his eyes that I realized what a hell a man's own thoughts could the was Daly's best friend just them. He motioned to us to say no more, and take in his own bent over him, whispering something in his ear.

There came a look on Daly's face that A sense of some impending catastrophe took possession of me. There was a pause, and I heard Jack exclaim:

"By Jove! I believe Daly must have taken the lot! Oh, what a black piece of villainy!"

Such was indeed the case.

And now the waman who had thus the spot where he had lain and from the spot where he had lain an

"that would ease your mind, say't—
'as long's the lamp holds on to burn,'
you know. Remember there was one
who died for sinners such as you and

"You have grown dearer than life itself to me," I cried boldly.

day, but somehow I did not feel hungry. As has been said, the savages had carried off our pack bags and left us with only what little food we had remaining from our dinner, which, of

"Why don't you tell me that I've sen a fool at once, Savile?"
What Savile said in reply I do not now, but this I do—another man.

Savile did as he was told. We all struck faces. I knew instinctively that now a mystery was to be cleared up: that the inscrutable Nemeslewhich like What Savile said in reply I do not know, but this I do—another man, less of a gentleman, would have followed up his advantage there and then. Fortunately it is not necessary to be born with a silver spoon in one's mouth to be a gentleman. The attributes pertaining to one are sublimely indifferent to such details as broadcloth or fustian. Noon, and now there was a hush in

involuntary exclamations of surprise, and I think that nearly all of us started back in horror; for, surely, here was the murderer of Sexton!

past. Now the blacks were running to-ward him, and he had stood upon the defensive.

"Dudge not that ye be not judged." said Gordon, significantly looking at us and bending over the dying man.
"That's right, Daly. While you have "That's right, Daiy. While you have time unburden your soul and gie the de'il the slip. Remember who it was that accompanied Christ into paradise when he died on the cross." Then Daly seemed to gain fresh cour-age, for he looked at us now and spoka. "Addressing the Almighty ain't much in my line." he said, "and I ain't going to address him more than I can't

much in my line." he said, "and I sin't going to address him more than I can help now, but I feel's if somehow it would make the handing in of my checks a bit pleasanter if Leleared up certain matters just a little. I swear that I did not murder Seston. I know that some of you have fancted all along that I did, and these notes, which you'll find by their numbers are them that find by their numbers are them that were took from his body, would lead you to believe that I did, but it's not so. I've nothing to gain by dying with a lie in my throat. I'm speaking the truth now—I'd say 's'help me God' if I dared. The chap as did it was the man who, in his turn, was murdered by the blacks and whom you found on Scru

reek in last July."

Jack and I stared blankly at one an other, and I could see that even Norah Mackenzie looked mystified. How much of what he said was true, and how much was false? Was he going to die with another sin on his soul—that of "false witness?" Then he continued: "I eleared out from the Cloncurry

two days afore Sexton did, but I gue how as you," looking at Jack, "weren't going with him. I'd no coin, and so the devil hatched a scheme in my day or two and then followed up Sexton. I s'pose it was my game to bail him up; but, as for murder, I means to draw the line there. I dare say, how-ever, I might have done it if I'd been have been flashing 'bout his money, for the other chap killed him for it. Then I rode up, and the upshot of it was that we went halves on the dead man's stuff and after a bit cleared out, each on his

you get wind of it?" It was strange to see him exhi such curiosity on the very threshold turned to Jack and spoke, as it were, to him. Though it was very evident she was intensely moved by the tragic and solemn nature of the scene, what she had to say was spoken simply and clear ly enough. It was to the following ef-

there was a clear space. Then Savile picked up Daly and reade toward the cave. stand them off."

By this time the entire camp of lying on the ground, buried in the long She looked up, but did not speak. There was a hopeless, wearied expression on her face. That bright, saucy, careless light had gone out of her eyes. "Daly has gone for help," Savile continued. "He didn't tell us he was going, but of course he had his reasons for it. You'll see he'll either go up and meet Mr. Mackenzie coming back from the table lands or go down to the station and fetch up the others to help us."

She looked at him steadily and earnestly for a minute or two. It was as though the true nature of this man were beginning to dawn upon her. She seemed to feel after the assistance of their comrades, but they had come too late, luckily for us, for in another minute we had reached the cave and crawled over the barricade. Several telling shots fired at the closing mob of blacks stopped the rush they made upon us to try and force our position.

And now the truth of the old saying. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," was exemplified in a remarkable fashion.

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on within him.

"If you've aught to say, Daly," said the Scotsman—somewhat simplifying his Doric to sait the man he addressed his Doric to sait the man he addressed said Gordon began that sublimest of said for the said for the

"Mrs. Miggs, did you go wild man in the show?"

for mer"-Chicago Record.