VOL. xxxvi

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.

All our orders were placed early before the advance so we are prepared to offer

BIG BARGAINS.

November Price List.

Men's fine calf latest style shoes.

Boy's fine calf latest style dress shoes.

Ladies' fine dongola turn sole slippers.

>RUBBER GOODS n's buckle arctics.
Ladies' Croquet rubbbers.
Misses' Croquet rubbers.
Men's self acting rubbers.
Boy's self acting rubbers.

XX FELT GOODS. XX Men's felt boots and overs.....\$1.75

Men's knit boots and overs......\$2.25

Boy's felt boots and overs......\$1.50

Youth's felt boots and overs......\$1.25

Men's German socks and high cut overs.....\$1.25

Boy's German socks and high cut overs.....\$1.50

Ladies' felt boots and overs.....\$1.50

Complete stock of Oak and Hemlock sole leather. Shoemakers' supplies of all kinds. High iron stand for repairing, and a complete stock of Ladies, Gent's, Misses' and Children's overgaiters and leggins; also a full line of lambs' wool insoles for making slippers.

JOHN BICKEL,

HUSELTON'S!

Showing of FALL and WINTER Footwear

The biggest, most carefully selected stock of BOOTS and SHOES we ever of 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.

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

Shapes at \$1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00 and 3.50. Satin calf \$1.00 and 1.25. omfortable shoe a women ever wore. In McKay sewed 75 cts. to \$1.50. Heavy Working Shoes Women's Heavy Shoes. Our celebrated calf kip and veal unlined at 85c, \$1.25 and 1.50, then the oil Heavy yeal and oil grain Creedmore's at

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 \$1.00.

Boy's School Shoes-Strong, Dressy, Well Shaped We sell only the best unlined kip heavy sole tip only one pair to buy during the winter, no rubbers needed; then see the heavy veal oil grain, kangaroo kip; prices 75c, \$1.00 and up to 1.40, 1.25, 1.50 and 2.00, can't be duplicated sizes 13-2; sizes 9-12, 50c, 75, \$1 and 1.15.

The Famous Mrs. Jenness Miller's Shoes.

B. C. HUSELTON'S.

Men's Fine Shoes.

Heavy Boots at \$1.50, 2.00 and 2.50.

STRIVING FOR EFFECT!

Men don't buy clothing for the purpose or spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the themoney expended. Not cheap goods by but goods as cheap as they can be sold for and made up properly. If they on want the correct thing at the correct price, call and examine our large stock of Heavy Weights, Fall cand Winter Suitings and Overcoats of the correct price, call and examine our large stock of Heavy Weights, Fall cand Winter Suitings and Overcoats of the correct price of the correct pri *********



G F. KECK.

NOW

> 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. 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 deserves a service of the state of the s Art Squares, deserve a passing notice. Ask to

\$1.00 Axminister Rugs,

Neatest thing for the money ever shown in Butler at

PAPE'S, JEWELERS.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelery,

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

We Repair all Kinds of Watches.

If you have broken jewelery that you think Leyond repairs 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 NEWTON BLACK,

122 S. Main St., Butler, Pa. Office on South Diamond Street.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids, the scientific kidney remedy and backache cure, is daily gaining favor in this state. No medicine has ever been sold in Pennsylvania for Kidney ailments, backache, nervousness, sleepleness and general debility that has gained such popular favor as Morrow's Kid-ne-oids.

We give you the experience of Mrs. E. W. Fulkerson, 30 Etna street, New Castle, Pa., says:—"About four years ago I commenced to have a dull heavy part in my back just over the kidneys, and at times it would be a sharp shooting pain I was so nervous I could not get the proper rest and sleep. Morrow's Kidney oids were recommended to relieve me so I decided to try them. In a very short

gams township.

16 Final account of I. B. Hepler. admini-ator of Isaac Hepler, deceased, late of Oal add township.

e of Centre township.
Final account of W. H. Boyard, admin-rator of T. A. McDevitt, deceased, late o

te of Cranberry township.
W. J. ADAMS, Register.

ROAD REPORTS.

No. 1, September sessions, 1899. In re-petion of citizens of Winfield township thange a portion of the Saxon Station an Winfield Furnace road. May 24, 1899, viewer appointed and order issued. July 29, 1899, rewort of viewers filed, changing and supplyin ald road. Sept. 9, 1899, approved and fixe width of road at 33 feet. Notice to be give ecording to rules of Court.

No. 2 Southway session. 1899.

Certified from the record this 6th day of ovember, 1899.

WIDOW'S APPRAISEMENTS.

ISAAC MEALS. Clerk O. C

ISAAC MEALS. Clerk O. C

THE OVERCOAT-

ALAND,

and inspect the work at the

Findley Art Studio over the P. O.

The work is excelled by none

and equaled by few. We employ

first class help and also only the

finest materials that can be

obtained. Crayons, Water Colors

and Pastells of a high grade.

STOP

MEN'S CLOTHES.

decided to try them. In a very short time they relieved me of all the trouble-some symptoms. I find Morrow's Liver-ax to be an excellent remedy for con-Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills but Yellow Tablets and sell at fifty cents a box at all drug stores and at Redick & Grohman's drug store.

Mailed on receipt of price. Manufactured by John Morrow & Co., Chemists. Springfield, Ohio.

NONE SO POPULAR.

It is Daily Gaining Favor in Fennsylvania

This Is Your Opportunity.
On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps,
a generous sample will be mailed of the a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St, New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Oreat Fairs, Blohn., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a posi-tive cure for catarrh if used as directed."— Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

Butler Savings Bank

Butler, Pa.

Capital - - - - \$60,000.00 Surplus and Profits - - \$170,000.00 JOS. L PURVIS President
J. HENRY TROUTMAN Vice-President
WM. CAMPBELL, Jr Camero Camero
LOUIS B. STEIN. 1 eller
DIRECTORS Joseph L. Purvis, J. Heary
Troutman, W. D. Brandon, W. A. Stein. J. 8
by Joseph

Butler County National Bank, Butler Penn,

Capital paid in - - \$1.00,000.00 Surplus and Profits - \$130,703.95 Jos. Hartman, 'President; J. V. Ritts, Vice President; C. A. Bailey. Cashier; John G. McMarlin, Ass't Cashier.

Braun's Pharmacy. Cor. 6th St. and Duquesne Way.

Pittsburg, Pa,, L, D. Telephone 2542. Wholesale and Retail.

Importer and Jobber of Drugs,

Chemicals, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, Etc. The only house west of New

theatrical goods.

Physicians' Prescriptions Compounded Day or Night by

"Registered Pharmacists" only.

zine, Paraffine Wax and

Address all mail orders to

Petrolatum.

W. F. Braun.

H. O. HAYS. L. H. HAYS. PUT YOUR RIG UP AT

Hays Bros.'

Livery and Sale Stable. West Jefferson street, Butler, Pa People's Phone 109, Bell's Phone 59

L. S. McJUNKIN, Insurance and Real Estate Agent. 117 E. JEFFERSON.

BUTLER,

Pearson B. Nace's Livery Feed and SaleStable

Wick House, Butler, Penn'a. Stable Room For 65 Horses. DA good class of horses, both drivers and draft horses always on hand and for sal-under a full guarantee; and horses bough pon proper notification by PEARSON B. NACE.

elephone, No. 219.

THEY THAT SIT IN DARKNESS THE AUSTRALIAN NEVER-NEVER

JOHN MACKIE AUTHOR OF THE DEVILS PLAYGROUND AND SINNERS TWAIN."

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

it?" she commented.

come every day dearer to me transship

ped into one of the A. U. S. N. boats and went southward. Jack and I

caught the homeward bound mail, the Dacca, and went westward.

see, my affairs must be arranged down south first. Remember, if you have lost

ten thousand times more precious—you

terfere in the future. Norah is like

what her mother was, and I'm proud of

her. Keep your heart up, my boy."

As to my parting with her, I think it is one of those things that it is as well

to say nothing about. What can one say? Suffice it that her last words to

me as she held my hands were, "Whatever comes, have patience."

And the remembrance of these blessed

words kept me patient in many of my

dark hours of trial. In spite of what

a true and noble minded woman.

CHAPTER XXI. "THE DARKEST HOUR IS NEAREST THE DAWN."

hand that lay in mine, and I knew that some one was at her old tricks of mind reading.

Next morning on awaking I could hear the go-go-burra shricking and cackling in its happiest fashion and remember they are none the less real member being somewhat mystified, for that bird—"the settler's clock''—never begins to assert itself and expostulate with drowsy humanity until there is some light in the sky, while as yet it

"That's not the only thing which some light in the sky, while as yet it was pitch dark.

Then the awful truth came crushing down upon me—I was blind! Oh, to think that I would never again see the stars go out one by one in the blue heavens at break of day or the lemon glow change to silver gray in the eastern sky as the glorious sun rose, kissing away the gauzelike mists from the palm girt and lily draped lagoons. I could never again go to the door of my tent and, spying to that go-go-burra, throw a billet of wood at it by way of playful response to its premature greeting and sut of sheer light heartedness and good feeling. It had not been a passing dream. It was a stern, horrible fact. But then came the thought of the love that I had won if I had lost my sight. That at least was mine which it this world seemed to me best worth having. My blindness mattered not to about that. It was a glorious reality

a wash, and then I went over with his of a great overhanging ag tree until he was ready to come and take me to breakfast. Before many minates I became aware of a woman ag rocching. I had always maintained, strange to say, that even a blind person could tell Norah Mackenzie's step, and now that sight was denied me the truth of what had been lightly said struck bone. It was a been lightly said struck home. It was and not brooding over my anisfortune-indeed that I rather rejoiced in th hope she had given me. I wished he hand. I could not see her in the fle tinctness in my mind's eye at that m

my two hands." "Is this all you have for me?" she cried and kissed me on the cheek with Considering how things had cor about, was I altogether to be pitied?
Actually my speculations that day
shaped themselves into the question,
Did I not owe something to my blind-

bia 1 not owe something to my similar ness, after all?

We made an early start so as to reach the statior that night. The spare pack horses belonging to the surveyors and the squatter were called into use, and every one was mounted. Jack attached We invite you to open an account with this bank.

DIRECTORS—Hon. Joseph Hartman, Hon. W. S. Waldron, Dr. N. M. Hoover, H. Mc-Sweeney, E. E. Abrams, C. P. Collins, I. G. Smith, Leslie P. Hazlett, M. Fineran, honey and the squatter and sometimes before the squatter and sometimes. his daughter on the other the time somehow slipped so quickly away that when at noon we stopped to camp and have dinner I was taken by surprise. In the course of the afternoon we me Mooney and the other stockmen comin at a brisk pace up the creek. It seems that some of the horses which stamped ed from us when the blacks had attac station. When they were seen, Moo ney had talen alarm, and, leaving the station and everything in it to look aft

of ammunition to find out what had gone wrong. the station late in the evening, where York carrying a full line of It seemed like getting home again after Meyers' Grease, Paints and the atrical goods through in that fateful cave.

er itself, started out at once with plenty

In a couple of days the surveyors who were a capital set of fellows, left for the Macarthur amid many expresmpounded Day or Night by egistered Pharmacists" only.

Wholesale and retail dealer in Lubricating and Illumniating Oils, Capital time Gordon would be more able for any Sa Cylinder, Dynamo, Water White and Standard Cost White and Standard Gas Tarragong. Jack, of course, would ac-

gleams of light vouchsafed me were but the flickerings of the dying power of Engine Oils, Gasolein, Ben-zine, Paraffine Wax and At last the time came to say goodby sight ere it went out forever to leave me in a lifelong darkness. Truly, I wanted patience. No one could have been more in need of it. Looking back to some of my old friends. There were Gordon—who was now fast recovering from his wounds—his sister and Savile. It was indeed a hard thing to part with them at the wharf. They had been so on those days I can see how my punish ment was merited—for who was I to set myself up as suffering from a special kind and attentive to me in my afflic tion, and so delicate with it all that at dispensation of Providence? times I was almost inclined to forget my blindness. If the essence of true politeness is to conceal the fact that on is conferring a favor and to make the recipient lose sight of any indebtedne then they were nature's own gentle

felt strangely well and happy. The se had always exercised a powerful fasci

nation for me, and it exercised some of its old wistful glamour for me now as listened to the swish and splash of th

waves breaking and coursing along the sides of the old Dugong. But at length

At first it was as if the darkness wer only a little less accentuated and com plete. Then it was as if, I looked from some marine depths through a great body of opaque but turgid waters and could folk. They were starting overland th next day for Tarragong. Mackenzie and his daughter were going round to Bower by one of Burns Philp's boats. I gave Gordon an envelope containing a £25 bank note to be given to Savile and Elsie when a certain happy event might be expected to take place. Savile, good soul, was unable to speak when he shook hands with me, but I understood him. There was no need to say anything. Then the steamer Dugong blew its whistle. In a minute the score or so of bushmen and stockmen, with the entire population of Burketown, hurriedly re crossed the gangway and stood upon the wharf. Soon we were steaming down the tortuous river. In a couple of

was not altogether destroyed within me and that I might yet regain it roused such a wild, tunultuous hope in my heart that often it was as much as I could do to control my feelings. Had it could do to control my feelings. Had it gliding past to disappear again in the gliding past to disappear again ag not been for Jack and the remembrance mysterious depths of the blue horizon. of those dear words of hers, "Whatever comes, have patience," I think at times comes, have patience," I think at times some of the passengers might have thought I was losing my reason in adthact having lost my sight.

things. I would be exhibitating vitality in the atmosphere exhibitating vitality in the atmosphere that seems to breath new life into one.

Noon, and Jack, who is now my like the passengers might have less than the passengers might have less than the passengers might have the passengers might h hours I was sitting upon a deck chair with Norah beside me. The cool sal sea air was blowing on my cheek, and l CHAPTER XXII.

the vain regret forced itself upon me that I could not now look upon old ocean's mystic face as it heaved in the One night J.

goonlight, here with silvery flashes of ing room where I was sitting with the phosphorescent fire and there with a doctor, a very nice fellow, like most filled the void. In a minute or so we her that my manhood was not altogeth yawning gulf of somber blackness. How ships' doctors, and told me, "Dick, the were joined by my sister Kate. I was er dead. I found my voice, and the prooften I had longed when in the sad voiced lonely bush to be once more within sound of its ever changing and left within sound of its ever changing and left will be coast.

lights of the dear old sod are ahead of us." Next morning we were within a mischievously:

"Hello, Kate! What brings you out

was at first! At times some of the ways of civilization appeared to me absurd and superfluous. Perhaps I was a little the clouds, and the measured rasping of

ards-on-Sea, where my people had taken a house for the winter. I could now walk slowly about alone, and, though unable to recognize human features, could trace outlines with tolerable clearness. Oh, how sweet life was becoming again! My feelings at this period were of a nature that I do not care to write about. There are some things which, like delicate flewers, cannot be transplanted. My life was colored by the memory of one dear face, and all the current of my being set toward it. There were times when I looked upon my blindness as a blessing in disguise, for it was not hard to realize that but of it I might never have fully known the depths and purity of her great love, which had risen superior to the tragedy which had risen superior to the traged of the salve them off into the purple of the superior to the five and twenty blind men who sit down with my blind men who sit down with me to dinner every Christmas day if he does not live in a world of his own making. For instance, my typist has just told men who sit down with me to dinner cvery Christmas day if he does not live in a world of his own making. For instance, my typist has just told men who sit down with men to dinner overy Chr hand that lay in mine, and I knew that "You should not think of such troubles me." I rejoined almost queru-lously; "it's the future—the horrible uselessness and hopelessness of the fuisly: "it's the future—the horrible elessness and hopelessness of the fure."

"That's rather hard upon me, isn't "the depths and purity of her great love, which had risen superior to the tragedy and wreck of my physical life. Still the prospect of recovering my sight was "Kate, isn't God's world very beautiful to the great oculist had spoken about?"

"Kate, isn't God's world very beautiful to the flickering of the candle the great oculist had spoken about?"

"Kate, isn't God's world very beautiful to the great oculist had spoken about?"

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"Kate, isn't God's world very beautiful to the great oculist had spoken about?"

"The great oculis prospect of recovering my sight was everything, for I told myself that had tiful?" "It would be ten times harder upon ou," I answered, "if I allowed you to hrow away your life on a blind man"— been a crime to allow her to throw her-

when we way your life on a blind man"—

"Listen to me, Dick," she interrupted, and the words came from her calmly and proudly, as if from a censciousness of her own strength, but not without the tenderness of her infinite love and trust. "I understand perfectly why you speak like this, but you don't quite know me yet. Whether you get back your sight or not won't make any differenc—only perhaps I'd love you better a you are. Do you think a woman only marries a man for his eyes? Is there anything the world can give a woman in exchange for her love? There's nothing, Dick, and you know it. Didn't you tell me once that you loved me better than your own life?"

The girl had caught up one of my hands and now held it between her collows trust she had so nobly offered. On my arrival in England I had gone to except the precious trust she had so nobly offered. On my arrival in England I had gone to except the precious trust she had so nobly offered. On my arrival in England I had gone to escribing for over. A man if he has a love for nature and the beautiful as humanity, "and her arm went round my waist. "Then lass, I've looked my last on it and on you!"

For the candle had burned down in its socket!

As they led me back to the hotel between them the organ broke into a joyous dance, and I could hear the rhythmical patter of the children's feet tripping it right merrily on the paving stones. Oh, how full of the glory and the gladness of life were these children's And to the bridge a struggling berd dark and the solution of it in done of my long the love that grows more precious with the rhythmical patter of the children's feet tripping it right merrily on the paving stones. Oh, how full of the glory and the gladness of life were these children's And to the bridge a struggling berd dark and the solution on the world and the solution of the provided man in the capacity of the children's feet tripping it right merrily on the paving stones. Oh, how full of the glory and the gladness of life were these children's heart of the c it. Didn't you tell me once that you loved me better than your own life?"
The girl had caught up one of my hands and now held it between her own. She had come so close to me that I could feel the silky touch of her hair upon my temples. She was very strong in that which makes a woman womanly. My resolutions wayvered, I should be the presented of the properties of the pr

thankfulness in so far as I had done that which my sense of justice demand-One morn One morning I received my first let-

ed and failed to shake the girl's constancy.

"I'll tell you what." I said, "in the meantime we'll leave things just as they are. In six months or so from now you'll be with your father in England. By that time I'll either be recovering my sight or be a hopelessly blind man. You'll have lots of time to think over matters before then, so that should you have come to see things in a different light you'll be at liberty to do just as you please, and no one will be to blame."

"Agreed," she cried gladly, with the confidence of one who has no fear of the results, and we sealed the compact in the simplest and best of ways.

And now I will hurry over the inevitable parting scene. At Thursday islands and head head the converting machines for it were not sufficiently appreciative? I had now I will hurry over the inevitable parting scene. At Thursday islands the converting machines for the event typewriting a hobby, no matter if it were only keeping rabbits.

Strange to say, what she suggested—the writing, not the keeping of rabbits been held out to me and them dashed to pieces immediately it touched my lips? They took me into the private sitting room. There I three myself face down. There I three myself face form. There I three myself face down. There I three myself face form. There I three myself face down. There I three myself face form. There I three myself face down. There I three myself face form. There I three myself face down. There I three myself ed and failed to shake the girl's con-stancy. ter from Norah, but am sure that no chivalrous reader would care to read it. evitable parting scene. At Thursday is-land the squatter and she who had be-

the writing, not the keeping of rabbits
—had been growing upon me for some time, until at length it had become alabout the same commonplace and hack-neyed things that hundreds of others Dacca, and went westward.

"In six months from now Norah and I'll be with you," said the squatter as he wrung my hands on parting. "You see, my affairs must be arranged down which only a few, either by reason of see, my affairs must be arranged down which only a few, either by reason of the subtle spark of genius or the quickment is absent from the paper this week, the editor of the subtle spark of genius or the quickment is absent from the paper this week, the editor of my dying sight! Why had it not passed it having taken a contract to grade a mack are the only boy I have lett?

Oh, how ashamed I felt of myself at the moment! "Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak!" I cried.

Oh, how I hated that ffickering of my dying sight! Why had it not passed it having taken a contract to grade a missing the myself at the only boy I have lett?

Oh, how ashamed I felt of myself at the moment! "Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak!" I cried.

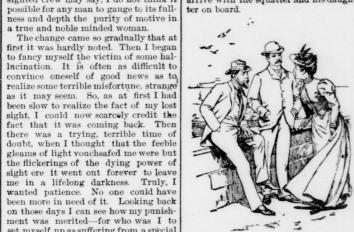
Oh, how I hated that ffickering of my dying sight! Why had it not passed it having taken a contract to grade a mack are the only boy I have lett?

The Billville Literary club has gone to the season of the source of the succession of the successio the subtle spark of genius or the quick-ening touch of sorrow, were doing well from me forever so that I might have Now I felt that in all truth my apprenticeship had been served to the greatest of all masters—experience. I had seen what it falls to the lot of but few to what it falls to the lot of but few to think. If I had often regretted lacking the opportunity of proving my manufacture of sorrow, were using the located to the forments of disappoint been spared the torments of disappoint been spared the torments of disappoint by the 1st of September. In fact, the major says it will be \$60 out.

The Billville Lecture bureau has been quiet this week. All the women are know what. You've behaved like a square man in the past, and, whatever comes of it, I'm not going to insec.—I had heard the keynote of existence in the school of human suffering and the infinite tenderness and purity of a true woman's love—the pathos and the poetry of life. Ah, that were a song the poetry of life. Ah, that were a song worth listening to-one that never ed me than I became like my old self. grows old.

As soon as I resolved to take up my old pursuit again it seemed as if the workaday world was not so very far removed from me after all.

misogynists, pessimists, cynics, and all those belonging to that sickly and short when the great Australian liner will sighted crew may say, I do not think it arrive with the squatter and his daugh-



"Hello, Kate! What brings you out here?" Truly, I had been dealt mercifully with, for my sight had not only been partially restored, but now my bush sweetheart was coming to me; not to a my own request, and the minutes dragged on like eternities. I had settled things satisfactorily in my own mind histinguish the sickly, greenish light
the light of day—dimly through it.

want for his share of the good things of But that sickly greenish light, when I stood in the sunlight, became day by day clearer until, at last, turning my eyes me out into the wild Never-Never Land to where the great orb of life was, I became conscious of a flood of glorious that there, of all places, I should meet young life could come to link itself with light. But the doctor of the ship put a stop to such dangerous experiments.

The thought that the power of vision

There is a gentle breeze rippling the waters of the channel, and the blue sky above is flecked with fleecy clouds. mysterious depths of the blue normal.

"Whatever they remind one of beautiful sentient things. There is a salt sea smack, an things. There is a salt sea smack, an under such conditions? She was young.

brother-in-law elect and has met us at the hotel to await the arrival of the boat, has strolled out with me to one of she came, I myself would tell her so. DAWN.

It is hard to say what I should have done without Jack on that homeward voyage. He was kindness personified, go off together in the tender to meet there was the sound of footsteps. One and he bore his new honors as he had done his days of obloquy—never refer-heart was too full to think of it.

one his days of conociny—never referring to them.

We leaned against a low wall and looked out to sea. It was not much I stood still for a moment, then throbbed on violently. I rose to my feet to show

ing which I rested my head in my hands, for a strange drowsiness stole over me just then. Still, seeing that matter, for in another moment her head was pillowed on my breast. "Oh, Dick," she cried, "I am crying because

I had lost so much and I had gained so the fever of expectancy for the past few much. Might it not be written in the book that there were yet brighter days this did not strike me as odd. I became r store?
For now I could "see men as trees conscious of a mysterious voice in my head which sang in unison with a hand organ which kept grinding out "Autumn Leaves" in a neighboring street.

The lazy lap of the water, the easy inclined to chafe over my enforced inaction.

February was comparatively mild
for that season of the year at St. Leonards-on-Sea, where my people had taken
a house for the winter. I could now

upon my tempes. Sue was very strong in that which makes a woman woman woman ly. My resolutions wavered. I should not have been made of flesh and blood had I not experienced a secret sense of the highly loss in so far as I had done the provential caution of the provential caution of physicians with reputations to lose and took his verdict for what I thought it the highly loss in so far as I had done that the cup of promise should have been held out to me and then dashed to been held out to me and then dashed to in modifiedly it touched my lips?

Now glims the distant street imp And all the air a deadly stillans highs, Save where two cats upon the back fence fight, And some too irate nursemaid loudly scoles.

> be done," she said, struggling to be brave.
>
> "His will!" I cried. "When it means the ruin of my life?"
>
> "Do you think it is not as hard for "Do you think it is not as hard for "Broklyn Life." means the ruin of my life?" most irresistible. In the old days I did not realize that I was only writing about the same commonplace and hack

> > lieved was in every man, had I not now Just then a messenger came to say

The month of June, the town of



Involuntarily both my hands went out to that the Almora was signaled and the

tender would start immediately.

I insisted on Jack and Kate going out to meet the ship. "Better tell them to go on to Londen," I said in my trouble. 'Anyhow, it's several months since sh spoke as she did about my blindness. One's mind can alter in that time. Let's give her the chance of breaking with me if she wants to." If I could not be altogether reconciled

to my fate, at least I tried to think of her, though what it cost me to speak as

and waited to know my fate. There wa stairs for the hundredth time, and again I was disappointed. Fool that I was to think that a fresh, beautiful loved to be heroic. It was all very well and natural enough, for her to come me as she did at first, when the shoo of horror on hearing of my lost sight had given way to a flood of pity. She was doubtless true to her better nature when she said that my blindness made no difference in her love. But was it to and time had been given her to realiz calmly the folly of continuing our un-fortunate attachment. Was she to be

least mistaking; it was quick, free and mischievously:

"Hello, Kate! What brings you out Involuntarily both my hands went out

I'm so glad! You will never, never let

winds as I held her head and kissed her Blindness forsooth! I was the happi-

It is now some five years since

"Yes, Dick," she answered, with a forever. A man if he has a love for na-

the town hall will be given one night

next week. Barbecued lamb will be the feature of the evening. While one of our leading literar, field last week some miscreant stole his shirt and his entire library, the latter consisting of Bunyan's "Pil-grim's Progress" and two bound vol-

Atlanta Constitution. It's a wise child that knows its own It doesn't take much of a man to tell

how a thing ought to be done. The one who goes and does it deserves the The man who goes to church may not enjoy the sermon, but he generally goes home with a good appetite for his Sunday dinner. It is claimed by some people that

baldness indicates great rain power, but the makers of alleged hair restor-ers keep on getting rich.—Chicago Times-Herald. As He Understood It.

chairman of the mass meeting, who was slightly deaf.
"Smith," replied the secretary in a low tone, "of Chicago Lawn." "Ladies and gentlemen," said the chairman rising, "we will now hear the voice of labor. I have the honor to in-troduce as the next speaker Mr. Smith,

the well known Chicago laundryman.'
-Chicago Tribune. Highly Accomplished

doesn't confine himself to handwriting. He's an all round expert. He can tes tify on any side of a case."-Washing "Well," said the old gentleman to his son, "you have failed in every line of business I have set you up in

there anything you think you can do?"
"Oh, yes!" replied the boy careless "I could probably write a play."

HIGH LIGHTS.

Wise Sayings Condensed For Very Busy Readers. Society contains many women who have good jewelry and bad manners. and lost than never to have lost at all. If you regard all annoyances as wholly impersonal, life is no chore at all. When a small boy gets big enough to run to a fire he considers himself

respect and admiration of their second

class friends. summer she always plans what she will do when she gets back. It is sometimes so hot that even the

valuest woman doesn't care whether her nose looks shiny or not-Chicago

Framing done neatly. ere?"
to her and I knew that, weakly enough,
"The same reason that brings you, sir
something in the air, I suppose," was
what a magic there was in her pres-Home again, and, unusual experimysterious whispers. And now my wish was granted. But, alas, I might listen to was granted. But, alas, I might listen to the sighing of winds and the soothing splash of waters, but it was written in the book that I was no more to look upon that dear familiar face.

Then I felt the gentle pressure of the dar strange draft for me! There were my mother and my sister Kate, the only living relatives I nad. But what need to speak or such an occasion? Surely fact had mixed a strange draft for me! How much of it was bater and how much sweet? ence, snow in the channel!

Plymouth and my own people wait-A. L. FINDLEY, Tel. 236. P. O. Building, Butler, Pa. There was a pause for a minute, dur
There was a pause for a minute, dur
The conventional words of welcome stuck in my throat, but it did not ATTORNEY AT LAW