BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1900

for whom I have not an affection."
"Ah, my friend," said Bonaparte,

After a time he sank into a less fer-

Tant' Sannie appears to be of a virtuous disposition, an individual who"--

earth with lofty eyelids might ex-

ngth Bonaparte knocked the ashes

"It is time that I took my departure, lear friend," he said, "but before I to so shall we not close this evening

do so shall we not close this evening of sweet communion and brotherly in-tercourse by a few words of prayer.

Oh, how good and how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell togeth

er in unity! It is like the dew upon the mountains of Hermon, for there

the Lord bestowed a blessing, even life

orrow. What a little man he is!"

not see you for some days.

ed out into the darkness

"Tomorrow will do. He, he, he!"

CHAPTER VIII.

At 4 o'clock the next afternoon the

what weary, and the heat of the after

"Stay and drink some coffee," said

ange with her.'

of his pipe.

BICKEL'S BARGAINS

LESS OF COST.

\$1.50 values at \$1.00.

lined, \$1.50 values at \$1.00.

Men's Heavy Sole, lace work-

Girl's fine Dress shoes, patent

Ladies' fine Jersey over-gaiters,

ing shoes, \$1.35 values at 90c.

Have you seen the pretty styles in fine footwear at Bickel's. Our spring stock is all in and Ladies' fine Dongola shoes

is extremly large. Grandest display of fine foot- Men's fine Calf shoes, leather wear ever shown.

SOROSIS SHOES and Oxfords Men's fine Tan shoes, spring in all the new and pretty styles styles, \$2.00 values at \$1.25. for spring. Many styles to select Boys' fine Box Calf, extension new trunk line between Pittsburg. Butler, Bradford, Rochester and Sole shoes, \$1.50 values at \$1.00. shoes and Oxfords in fine Dongola, Tan and Patent Leather.

See our line of Men's and Boy's fine shoes in Patent Leather, Vici tipped, \$1.00 values at 50c. Kid and the different shades of Men's High-cut, heavy sole, box toe shoes, \$2 values at \$1.25.

Also a complete stock of Gents' Ladies' fine Slippers, satin, fine Oxfords in the different velvet and leather, all sizes, \$1.00 6:45 a.m. leathers-all sizes and widths The styles are the latest and the prices are the lowest.

values at 35c.

50c values at 15c.

Sample Counters Filled With Interesting Bargains JOHN BICKEL.

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET,

HUSELTON'S

Spring Footwear The Very Finest Shoes Ever Shown in Butler for Men,

Women's Fine Shoes,

in style.

Business Shoes.

Stylish footwear for business

That has merit in it as to style,

comfort and service in footwear develops in this store. Women's Shoes

made especially to our order;

dainty in appearance, of substantial service and full of style as to shape of heel and toe, \$2, \$2.50. \$3.00 and \$3.50 in Tan, kid and Russia calf, black kid skin and patent leather.

Our Girls Shoes

in tan and black, lace or button kid shoes, sizes 111 to 2, at 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; 81 to 11, at 50c, 75, \$1 and \$1.25; Shoes for Boys,

6 to 8 at 40c, 50c, 75c and \$1. Men's Working Shoes

in oil grain and heavy vea two sole and tap bellus tongue at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Box

Including patent leather, vici kid, tan and Russia calf, sizes 21 to 51, at 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25,

toe at \$1 50, \$2 and \$2.50; in fine satins for dress at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

We are sole agents for the famous "Queen Quality" Shoes for Women, of this city,

B. C. HUSELTON'S,

Spring STYLES Men don't buy clothing for the purpose or spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expended. Not cheap goods but goods as cheap as they can be sold for and made up properly. If you want the correct thing at the correct price call and examine our large stock of SPRING WEIGHTS—TLATEST STYLES, SHADES AND ****

G F. KECK,

42 North Main Street, St. St. St. Out of Style, Out of the World

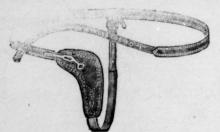


Fits and Workmanship

Our garments have a style that easily distinguished from the ordin __ ary. They are the result of caref study and practical application of the ideas gathered by frequent visits t the fashion centres, and by person contact with the leading tailors ar fashion authorities of the count They are made in our own world shop by the highest paid journey men tailors in Butler, yet it is pe

sible to (and we do) give our patrons these first class clothes at the price you would pay for the other sort. We believe we have give good reasons why our tailoring is the best and cheapest and would J. B. HUTCHISON, be grateful for the opportunity to show you our handsome spring stock and give you prices to prove them.

Aland, MAKER OF MEN'S Clothes



FITTING TRUSSES

omer, for we want the truss tomer, for we want the truss we sell to do the work they are expected to do and to be comfortable at the same time. Sometimes a little intelligent bending of the truss band is needed. We do it,

REDICK & GROHMAN'S,

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, we have prepared a generous trial size for 10 cents. Get it of your druggist or send 10 cents to ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. 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

SELLING GOODS REGARDeven that. Many acquaintances have use it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no cocaine, mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. At druggists or by mail.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

B UFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURG RY. The "May I come in? I hope I do not disturb you, my dear friend," said Bo-Buffalo

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, passenger trains will leave Butler, P. & W. Station as follows, Eastern Standard Time 10:12 a.m. Vestibuled Limited, dany,

P., Bessemer & L E.

Trains depart: No 14, at 9:15 A. M; No. 2, at 4:50 P. M. Butler time. Trains arrive: No. 1, 9:50 A. M; No. 1, 2:55 P. M. Butler time. 11, 2:55 P. M. Butler time.

No. 14 runs through to Erie and connects with W. N. Y. & P. at Huston Junction for Franklin and Oil City, and with Erie Railroad at Shenango for all points east. No. 2 runs through to Greenville and connects with W. N. Y. & P. for Franklin and Oil City, and at Shenango with Erie R. R. for points east and west.

W. R. TURNER, Ticket Agent.

Lace or button at 85c, \$1,\$1.25 and \$1.50-up to the minute DITTSBURG & WESTERN

| men; tan box and Russia calf, | | ١ |
|------------------------------------|--|---|
| 1 11 11 1 -16 | Depart. Arrive. | ı |
| fine vici kids, velour calf, pat- | Alregheny Accommodation, 6 25 A.M 9 07 A.M | ı |
| into tree trees, | Allegheny Express 8 05 " 9 30 " | ı |
| ent calf that have ease and | New Castle Accommodation 8 05 " 9 07 " | ł |
| | Akron Mail 8 05 A.M 7 03 P.M | ı |
| comfort as well as wear in them | | ı |
| | | ı |
| at \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50. | Allegheny majoroma, | ı |
| | | ł |
| Men's Patent Leather. | | ł |
| Men s Latent Deather. | | ı |
| Full dress affairs at \$2.50, | Chicage Limited 5 50 " 9 07 A.M | ı |
| | Kane and Bradford Mail 9:55 A.M 2 50 P.M | |
| \$3.50, \$4 and \$5, that you must | Clarion Accommodation 4 55 P.M 9 40 A.M | 1 |
| \$3.50, \$4 and \$5, that you mast | Cleveland and Chicago Express 6 25 am | ı |
| have to be well dressed; shoes | SUNDAY TRAINS. | ı |
| mave to be wen dressed, bust | Allegheny Express, 8 05 A.M 9 30 A.M | ı |
| that go into the very best soci. | Allegheny Accommodation 5 50 P.M 5 03 P.M | 1 |
| | New Castle Accommodation 8 05 A.M 7 03 " | 1 |
| ety and feel at home there. | Chicago Express | ı |
| | Allegheny Accommodation, 7 03 pm | 1 |
| Men's Working Shoes | | ı |
| Hell & Wolking phoes | Train arriving at 5.03 p.m. leaves B. & O. depot | 1 |
| , " I become word | Pittsburg at 3.25 p.m and P. & W., Allegheny at 3.35 | 1 |
| in oil grain and heavy veal, | p. m. | 1 |
| two sole and tan bellus tonque. | On Saturdays a train, known as the theatre train, | 1 |
| | ma was a second and allochany | |

On Satisfacy a train, shown as the trains will leave Butler at 5.50 p. m., arriving at Allog at 7.20; returning leave Allegheny at 11.30 p. m. Pullman sleeping cars so Chicago Express bet Pittsburg and Chicago. For through tickets to all points in the west, n west or southwest and information regarding return of trains of careful so the arrival of the property of the south of the

H O DUNKLE, Sup't. W. & L. Div., Allegheny Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DIVISION.

BUTLER. Leave 6 25 8 05 10 50 2 35 5 05 8 axonburg. Arrive 6 54 8 30 11 15 3 05 5 28 Butler Junction. 7 27 3 53 11 40 3 25 5 53

| - 1 | THE COURSE | | | *** | 0.40 | 100 100 |
|-----|---------------------------|---------|-------|--------|--------|---------|
| - 1 | Tarentum | 7 44 | 9 07 | 12 08 | 3.42 | 6 0 |
| 1 | Springdale | 7 52 | 9 16 | 12 19 | 3 52 | |
| 1 | Claremout | | 19 30 | 12 38 | 4.00 | |
| - 1 | Sharpsburg | | 9 36 | 12 48 | 4 12 | 6 3 |
| -1 | Allegheny | 8 94 | 9 48 | 1 02 | 4 25 | 6 4 |
| - 1 | Anegheny | | | | P. M. | |
| - 1 | | | | | | |
| - 1 | SUNDAY TRAINS | -Leave | Buth | er for | Alleg | then; |
| | City and principal intern | nediate | stati | ons a | t 7:30 | B. III |
| | and 5:00 p. m. | | | | | |
| | | | | W 700 | YS- | |
| | NORTH. | | | | | |
| | | A. M. | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. | P. 3 |
| | Allegheny City leave | 7 00 | 8 55 | 10 45 | 3 10 | 6 1 |
| | Sharpsburg | 7 12 | 9 -07 | 10.57 | | |
| | Ciaremont | | | 11 04 | | |
| | Springdale | | | 11 18 | | 6.3 |
| 1/4 | Springdale | 7 97 | 9 34 | 11 98 | 3 46 | |
| 20 | Tarentum | | 9 38 | | | |
| | Natrona | | | | | 7 0 |
| | Butler Junction arrive | | 9 47 | | | |
| × | Butler Junction, leave | 7 48 | | | | |
| | Saxonburg | 8 15 | 10 09 | 12 41 | | 7 2 |
| | BUTLER arrive | 8 40 | 10 32 | 1 10 | 5 05 | 7 1 |
| | | A. M. | A.M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. 1 |
| | | | | | | |

SUNDAY TRAINS,—Leave Allegheny City for But-er and principal intermediate stations at 7:15 a m. and 30 p. m.

| a | | | | We | eks | D | ays. | | | nde |
|------|---------------------------|------|-----|------|------|-----|-------|------|-------|------|
| | | Λ. | M. | Δ. | M. | P. | M. | | М. | |
| - | BUTLERlv | | | | 50 | | 35 | 7 | | 5 |
| 10 | Butler J'ctar | | | | 40 | | 25 | | 20 | 5 |
| | Butler J'ctlv | | 48 | | 43 | | 58 | | 21 | 8 |
| м | Freeportar | | 51 | | 46 | | 02 | | 25 | 8 |
| ш | Kiskiminetas J't" | | 55 | | 50 | | 07 | | 29 | |
| п | Leechburg | | | | 02 | | 19 | | 41, | |
| | Paulton (Apollo) " | | 26 | | 22 | | 40 | 8 | 58 | |
| | Saltsburg" | | | | 49 | | 08 | | 23 | |
| . | Blairsville | | 22 | | 20 | | 41 | | 52 | |
| is | Blairsville Int " | | 30 | | 33 | | 50 | 10 | 00 | |
| 3.73 | Altoona" | | | | 45 | | 50 | | 45 | |
| 1- | Altoona | | | | 00 | | | | 09 | |
| 2.50 | Philadelphia" | | | | 25 | | 25 | | 25 | |
| ul | | P. | М, | Δ. | M. | Δ. | M. | A. | Μ, | Ρ. |
| | Through trains for the | 0 01 | ust | le | ive | P | itteb | urg | (| Un |
| ne l | Station), as follows:- | | | | | | | | | |
| | Atlantic Express, | .1 | | , | | | | | 2. | 50 |
| to | Pennsylvania Limited | ** | 66 | | | | | | 7 | 15 |
| - | Day Express, | | 64 | ** | | | | | 7 | 30 |
| al | Main Line Express, | | 44 | ** | | | | | . 8 | 00 |
| | Harrisburg Mail, | | | | | | | | 12: | 45 |
| nd | Philadelphia Express, | | | - | | | | | 4 | :50 |
| 161 | Mail and Express daily. | . 1 | For | Ne | w | Yo. | rk o | nly | | |
| 17 | Through buffet sleeps | r: | no | COR | ch. | 18. | | | . 7 | :00: |
| у. | Eastern Express, | -, | 14 | | | | | | .7 | 10 |
| k- | Fast Line, | | 4 | | | | | | 8 | :30 |
| K- | Pittsburg Limited, daily | r, w | ith | th | TOU | gh | coa | che | 8 | |
| | to New York, and sleep | | | | | | | | | |
| V- | Baltimore and Washin | | | | | | | | | |
| | fare on this train | | | | | | | | .10 | :00 |
| OS | Philad'a Mail, Sundays | on | y | | | | | | .8: | 40 |
| | For Atlantic City (via | | | | | | | | | |
| e- | rail route), 8:00 A.M. an | | | | | | | | | , |
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| en | For detailed informat | | | | | | | | | |
| | Agt. Western District, (| 101 | TOL | 1, 1 | 1111 | AV | enu | OW | BAN I | OHIL |

Practical Horse Shoers W _L ROBINSON.

Formerly Horse Shoer at the the Arlington Hotel, where he will, do Horse-Shoeing in the most approved style.

TRACK AND ROAD HOSRES A SPECIALTY.

West Winfield Hotel,

W.G. LUSK, Prop'r. First Class Table and Lodgings. Gas and Spring Water all through



CHAPTER VII. HE SETS HIS TRAP.

It was two months since he had been installed as schoolmaster in Tant' San nie's household, and he had grown mighty and more mighty day by day. He visited the cabin no more, sat close to Tant' Sannie drinking coffee all the evening and walked about loftily wit German's black cloth and failed to even a nigger who wished him a defer ential good morning. It was therefore with no small surprise that the German perceived Bonaparte's red nose at his

"Walk in, walk in," he said joyfully

stations
Thousand mile tickets good for passage between all stations on the B. R. & PRy and N. Y. C. R. R. (Penn'a. division) at 2 cents per mile.

For tickets, time tables and further information call on or address, W. R. TURNER, Agt. Butler, Pa., or EDWARD C. LAPEY.

Gen'l Pass. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

Butler, Pa., or EDWARD with the process of business and the weight of thought, but they alone, may sometimes prevent me from sharing the secrets of my bosom with more whom I have so great a sympathy. You perhaps wonder when pathy. You perhaps wonder when shall return the two pounds"—
"Oh, no, no! Make a fire, make a fire

boy. We will have a pot of hot coffe presently," said the German, rubbing nis hands and looking about, not know ng how best to show his pleasure to he unexpected visit.

ow had not darkened the cabin do way since he came to borrow the tw pounds. The German walked to th head of the bed and took down a bli bag that hung there. Blue bags wer a specialty of the Germans. He kep above 50 stowed away in different coners of his room, some filled with cur stones, some with seeds that ha with rusty nails, buckles and bits of in all a wonderful assort

ment, but highly prized. ingly, as he dived his hand into the bas raisins. "I buy these for my chickens They increase in size, but they still think the old man must have some thing nice for them. And the old man -well, a big boy may have a swee tooth sometimes, may be not? Ha ha!" said the German, chuckling at his own joke, as he heaped the plate with almonds "Here is a stone two stone ent-well. Adam's nuteracker. ha! But I think we shail do. We will me a few without fashionable im

provements.' Here the German sat down on on side of the table, Bonaparte on the time of trains, etc. apply 10

W. R. TURNER, Ticket Agent,
B. B. REYNOLDS, Sapt, N. D.,
Butler, Pa.
G. W. BASSETT,
G. P. A., Allegher, Pa.
Stones before him and the plate be-

tween them. "Do not be afraid," said the German "do not be afraid. I do not forget th boy at the fire. I crack for him. The bag is full. Why, this is strange," he sald suddenly, cracking open a large nut. "three kernels! I have not observ ed that before. This must be retained. This is valuable." He wrapped the nut gravely in paper and put carefully in his waistcoat pocket. "Val uable, very valuable," he said, shaking

"what joy it is to be once more in you

"I was so deeply grieved, my dear friend, that you and Tant' Sannie had some slight unpleasantness this even-

have to make good the lost sheep," said Bonaparte. "It is no fault of yours." first felt his need of a Saviour."

monds, then said, yawning, and more as though he asked for the sake of having something to converse about than from any interest he felt in the subject:

He took off the old brown salt and pepper coat and held it out to her. The red it in silence and laid it sleep warmly, not so bad. Ha, ha, ha!" nodding his head in a manner that "It will be just the same if he comes

melty did not make evident to him.

back tomorrow," said Lyndall.

The two girls sat on the step of the The two girls sat on the step of the common that the two girls sat on the step of the common that the two girls sat on the step of the common that the two girls sat on the step of the common that the two girls sat on the step of the common that the two girls sat on the step of the common that the two girls sat on the step of the common that the two girls sat on the step of the give you such felicity to let Bonaparte know he is hurting you? We will ask no one. It will be supper time soon. her hand from the sunset light. "There he comes," she said, "whis-tling 'Ach Jerusalem du schone!" so and see him." the German, with warmth—"I may say that there is not one soul on this farm oud I can hear him here.

"Perhaps he has found the sheep."
"Found them!" said Lyndall. "He uld whistle just so if he knew he and put the shutter up. when the grace of God is in our would whistle just had to die tonight." "You look at the sunset, eh, chick-ens?" the German said as he came up at a smart canter. "Ah, yes, that is

not love the very worm we tread upon and as we tread upon it? Do we know ctions of race or of sex or of colhe added as he dismounthand on the saddle to look at the even- it flercely. ing sky, where the sun shot up long ng streaks, between which and eye thin yellow clouds floated. "Ei, girls can up to him.

ve confidence in her. There is that in her which is pure, that which is no-ble. The rich and high that walk this of a Kaffir's dog, come here!"

The German looked up. He thought the Dutchwoman, come out to cool herself in the yard, called to some misbelaring servant. The old man looked having servant. The old man looked to some misbelaring servant. The old man looked to some misbelaring servant. The old man looked to find the silver watch at the look of his bed.

"The march is long to the silver watch at the top of his bed.

"The march is long tomorrow. This will not do," he said, taking off his spectacles and putting them carefully into the book to mark the place. "This looked up to the silver watch at the top of his bed.

"The march is long tomorrow. This will not do," he said, taking off his spectacles and putting them carefully into the book to mark the place. "This looked up to the silver watch at the top of his bed.

"The march is long tomorrow. This will not do," he said, taking off his spectacles and putting them carefully into the book to mark the place. "This will be great reading as I walk shows." The German here got up to bring a pal for Bonaparte's pipe, and they it together talking for awhile. At having servant. The old ma round to see who it might be.

Tant' Sannie stood before the steps

If the kitchen. Upon them sat the lean Hottentot. Upon the highest lean Hottentot. Upon the highest Her companion made her no reply, Her companion made her no reply, and the stood before the steps.

white and her eyes wide open.
"And I have the heart of a devil, did "No, thank you, my friend. I have business that must be done tonight, said Bonaparte. "Your dear son ap pears to have gone to sleep. He is go you say? You could run me through hard wood of the shutter. with a knife, could you?" cried the "What are you doing to Dutchwoman, "I could not drive the ng to take the wagon to the mill to Kaffir maid away because I was afraid | der and had drawn near. of you was I? Oh, you miserable rag! I loved you, did I? I would have liked But, though the boy nodded before to marry you, would I, would I, would the fire, he was not asleep, and they 1?" cried the Boer woman. "You cat's all knelt down to pray.

When they rose from their knees,
Bonaparte extended his hand to Waldo
and patted him on the head.

"Good night, my lad," he said. "As tail, you dog's paw! Be near my house tomorrow morning when the sun rises," she gasped, "my Kaffirs will drag you through the sand. They e shall would do it gladly, any of them, for a bit of tobacco, for all your prayings you go to the mill tomorrow we shall

with them."
"I am bewildered, I am bewildered," night. Goodby. The Lord bless and guide you, and may he bring you back said the German, standing before her to us in safety to find us all as you have left us?" He laid some emphasis on the last words. "And you, my dear" "I—I do not understand." "Ask him, ask him!" cried Tant' San-

friend," he added, turning with re-doubled warmth to the German, "long, nie, pointing to Bonaparte. "He knows. You thought he could not make me understand, but he did, he did, you old long shall I look back to this evening as a time of refreshment from the presence of the Lord, as an hour of blessed intercouse with a brother in lesus. May such often return! The Lord bless you," he added with Lord bless you," he added, with yet deeper fervor, "richly, richly!" and I will let my Kaffirs take you out and drag you till there is not one bone Then he opened the door and vanishleft in your old body that is not bro-ken as fine as bebeotie meat, you old beggar! All your rags are not worth "He, he, he!" laughed Bonaparte as that they should be thrown out on to drew it carefully along the wall. he stumbled over the stones. "If there isn't the rarest lot of fools on this farm that ever God Almighty stuck legs to! that ever God Almighty stuck legs to! "but I will have them for my sheep! when the worms come out, then the blackbirds feed. Ha, ha, out, then the blackbirds feed. Ha, ha, all, all for my sheep that you have hall." Then he drew himself up. Even lest you godless thing?"

Then he drew himself up. Even lest you godless thing?"

Then he drew himself up. Even lest you godless thing?"

Then he stumbled over the stones. "If there is a heap," cried the Boer woman, is the ash heap," cried the Boer woman, at monitoring that ever God Almighty stuck legs to!

Not one rotten hoof of your old mare eyes. She held it carefully to the paper on sound of breathing.

He was not gone, for the old coat still hung on the chair, the coat that was to be put on when he met any one, and the bundle and stick were one, and the bundle and stick were the metallic spout was invented. The he stumbled over the stones "If there

him. He looked in at the kitchen door. The German turned to Bonaparte, The Hottentot maid who acted as in-terpreter between Tant' Sannie and who still stood on the step absorbed in the beauty of the sunset. "Do not address me, do not approach nimself was gone, and Tant' Sannie

me, lost man," said Bonaparte, not moving his eye nor lowering his chin. "Never mind, Bon, my boy," he said as he walked round to his own room. "There is a crime from which all nature revolts; there is a crime whose name is loathsome to the human ear. That crime is yours; that crime is ingratitude. This woman has been you benefactress. On her farm you have lived, after her sheep you have looked, into her house you have been allowed to enter and hold Divine service, an nonor of which you were never worthy and how have you rewarded her? noon made his horse sleepy as it picked its way slowly along the sandy road. Basely, basely, basely!

Basely, basely, basely:
"But it is all false, lies and falsehoods. I must, I will speak," said the
German, suddenly looking round, be-

wildered. "Do I dream? Are you mad? What may it be?"
"Go, dog!" cried the Dutchwoman. I would have been a rich woman this day if it had not been for your lazi ness, praying with the Kaffirs behind the kraal walls. Go, you Kaffir dog!" "But what then is the matter? What may have happened since I left?" said the German, turning to the Hottentot woman who sat upon the step. She was his friend; she would tell him kindly the truth. The woman answered by a loud, ringing laugh. "Give it him, old missis! Give it It was so nice to see the white man

who had been master hunted down. The colored woman laughed and threw a dozen mealie grains into her mouth All anger and excitement faded from

the old man's face. He turned slowly away and walked down the little path to his cabin, with his shoulders bent. It was all dark before him. He stumbled over the threshold of his own well known door. Em, sobbing bitterly, would have

"Come, Em," said Lyndall, lifting gan to evaporate, his horse's pace her small, proud head, "let us go in. slackened, and by the time he had We will not stay to hear such lan-She looked into the Boer woman's eyes. Tant' Sannie understood the meaning of the look if not the words.

She waddled after them and caugh

vented her by a flood of speech which convulsed the Hottentot, so low were

Em by the arm. She had struck Lyn-dall once years before and had never done it again, so she took Em. "So you will defy me, too, will you, you Englishman's ugliness!" she cried as with one hand she forced the child a blue handkerchief and on it put one down and held her head tightly against

For one instant Lyndall looked on. Then she laid her small fingers on the

mfortable silence fell on all the three in the doorway.

Once in their room, Em sat down on the German. And he rode home, ding his head in a manner that ald have made any other man dizzy. hay goodby to him. Hoo, hoo, hoo!"
"I wish you would be quiet," said Lyndall without moving.

> Em suppressed her sobs and listened intently, kneeling at the door. Sud-"He denly some one came to the window "Who was that?" said Lyndall, start-

> > "The girl, I suppose," said Em. "How" But Lyndail sprang from the bed and zed the handle of the door, shaking

the outside. She ground her teeth.

The room was in perfect darkness Before they had time to reply the ly they have locked us in."
She turned and went to the locked us in." "You child of the child of the child again. But ere long Em heard a sound of a Kaffir's dog, come here!"

bis eyes fixed on the sunset sky.

The German dropped the saddle on the ground.

"Bish, bish, bish! What may this thought the wooden buttons would the same of every fittle crossoar, the earl, or Eminina, or the baron, but which cracked and gave way beneath the was soon asleep, sleeping as peacefully as a little child upon whose innocent soul sorrow and care cannot rest.

It was very quiet in the room. The be?" he said and walked toward the give way, but by the clinking sound house. "Very strange!" thought the wooden buttons would coals in the fireplace threw a dull red she knew that the iron bar had been light across the floor upon the red the girls followed him, Em still put across. She was quite quiet for a light across the floor upon the red light across the floor upon the eping. Lyndall with her face rather | time. Clambering down, she took from the table a small one bladed penknife, with which she began to peck at the

"What are you doing now?" asked Em, who had ceased crying in her won-"Trying to make a hole," was the short reply.

"Do you think you will be able to?" "No, but I am trying." In an agony of suspense Em waited. For ten minutes Lyndall pecked. The hole was three-eighths of an inch deep. Then the blade sprang into ten pieces "What has happened now?" asked

"Nothing," said Lyndall. "Bring me ny nightgown, a piece of paper and Wondering, Em fumbled about till

"What are you going to do with them?" she whispered.
"Burn down the window." "But won't the whole house take fire and burn down too?"

"Yes."
"But will it not be very wicked?" "Yes, very, and I do not care." She arranged the nightgown carefully in the corner of the window, with the chips of the frame about it. There was only one match in the box. She

Long after, when Em herself had gone to bed and was almost asleep, Lyndall came and stood at her bed-

on your face. Does it not burn where the short sleep of time was melted into she struck you?" she struck you?"

Then she crept back to her own bed.

Long, long after, when Em was really
asleep, she lay still awake and folded
her hands on her little breast and mut-

"When that day comes and I am strong, I will hate everything that has power and help everything that is weak." And she bit her lip again.

The German looked out at the cabin door for the last time that night. Then he paced the room slowly and sighed. Then he drew out a pen and paper and sat down to write, rubbing his old gray eyes with his knuckles before he began: My Chickens-You did not come to say goodby to the old man. Might you? Ah, well, there is a land where they part no more, where saints im-

I sit here alone, and I think of you. Will you forget the old man? When you wake tomorfow, he will be far away. The old horse is lazy, but he has his stick to help him. That is three lega. He comes back one day with gold and diamonds. Will you welcome him? Well, we shall see. I go to meet Waldo. He comes back with the wagon. Then he follows me. Poor boy! God knows. There is a land where all things are made right, but that land is not here.

My little children, serve the Saviour. Give your

Having concluded this quaint proluction, he put it where the children yould find it the next morning and proceeded to prepare his bundle. He never thought of entering a protest against the loss of his goods. Like a child he submitted and wept. He had

by one the things he thought most necessary and important—a little bag of curious seeds which he meant to plant some day, an old German hymnbook, three misshapen stones that he greatly valued, a Bible, a shirt and two handkerchiefs. Then there was room

The Hottentot ceased to laugh, and the back of the chair and stuffed a hard bit of roaster cake under the knot of were completed. The German sto contemplating them with much satisthey will the floor and wailed bitterly. Lyndall contemplating them with much satisfaction. He had almost forgotten his faction. He had almost forgotten his pleasure at sorrow at leaving in his pleasure a preparing. Suddenly he started. extression of intense pain passed over "I wish he would not come back to-night," said Em, her face wet with upon his breast. 'Ah, the sudden pang again!" he

gained its color. Then the old man busied himself in putting everything Listen, and when you hear the chink of

say I did not leave it neat," he said. Even the little bags of seeds on the mantelpiece he put in rows and dusted.
Then he undressed and got into bed. Under his pillow was a little story book. He drew it forth. To the old German a story was no story. Its events were as real and as important to himself as the matters of his own life. He could not go away without knowing whether that wicked earl relented and whether the baron married Emilina. So he adjusted his spectacles and began to read. Occasionally, as his feelings became too strongly mov-ed, he ejaculated: "Ah, I thought so! W. W. Wothing," said Lyndall quietly, "on-they have locked us in."

That was a rogue. I saw it before. I knew it from the beginning." More She turned and went back to bed than half an hour had passed when he looked up to the silver watch at the

ound to see who it might be.
"You old vagabond of a praying Geran, are you deaf?"

"You deaf?" man, are you deaf?"
Tant' Sannie stood before the steps
f the kitchen. Upon them sat the

gain, she broke with it every pane of glass in the window, beginning at the book into the pocket of the greatcoat, "What are you deaf?"

"Yery good reading."

"Yery good reading."

"Yery good reading." who heard the falling fragments.

Her companion made her no reply, but leaned on every little crossbar, which cracked and gave way beneath her. Then she pressed with all her strength.

Who heard the falling fragments.

Her companion made her no reply, but leaned on every little crossbar, which cracked and gave way beneath her. Then she pressed with all her strength. It was very quiet in the room. The

came, and the room was very still. One came, and the room was very the color o'clock came. The glimmer had died as it ascends and boiling it down conout, though the ashes were still warm, and the room was very dark. The gray mouse which had its hole under the tool box came out and sat on the sacks in the corner. Then, growing bolder, the room was so dark, it climbed the the room was so dark, it chimbed the chair at the bedside, nibbled at the roaster cake, took one bite quickly at der the lower corner of this wound a der the lower corner of this wound a the candle and then sat on its haunches listening. It heard the even breathing of the old man and the steps of the hungry Kaffir dog going his last round in search of a bone or a skin that had been forgotten, and it heard the white hen call out as the wildcat ran away

with one of her brood, and it heard the chicken cry. Then the gray mouse went back to its hole under the tool box, and the room was quiet. And 2 o'clock came. By that time the night was grown dull and cloudy. The wildcat had gone to its home on the "kop-" The Kaffir dog had found a bone and lay gnawing it. An intense quiet reigned everywhere.

Only in her room the Boer woman tossed her great arms in her sleep, for she dreamed that a dark shadow with outstretched wings fled slowly over her house, and she moaned and shivered. And the night was very still.

But, quiet as all places were, there

was a quite peculiar quiet in the Ger-Though you strained

Then she threw the paper on to the ground, trod on it and went to her bed and began to undress.

one, and the bundle and stick were ready for tomorrow's long march. The old German himself lay there, his wavy ready for tomorrow's long march. The old German himself lay there, his wavy is now of such shape that it fills but a and began to undress.

Em rushed to the door, knocking against it wildly.

It is now of such shape that it has but a small portion of the hole bored in the thrown back upon the pillow. The old tree, but is held so firmly that the buckagainst it wildly.

"Oh, Tant' Sannie! Oh, let us out!" she cried. "Oh, Lyndall, what are we to do?"

Lyndall, whether the dark of the doctor of the face was lying there alone in the dark, smiling like a little child's—oh, so peacefully! There is a stranger whose Lyndall wiped a drop of blood off the lip she had bitten.

peacefully! There is a stranger whose coming, they say, is worse than all the lils of life, from whose presence we "I am going to sleep," she said. "If you like to sit there and howl till the morning, do. Perhaps you will find that it helps. I never heard that howling helped any one."

Long after when the state of the said. "If give away trembling, but he comes very tenderly sometimes, and it seemed almost as though death had known and loved the old man, so gently it touched him. And how could it deal

So it smoothed out the wrinkles that were in the old forehead and fixed the "Here," she said, slipping a little pot f powder into her hand. "Rub some they might not weep again, and then the long, long sleep of eternity.
"How has he grown so young in this

one night?" they said when they found him in the morning.

Yes, dear old man, to such as you ime brings no age. You die with the purity and innocence of your childhood upon you, though you die in your



"Such conduct," said the teacher to a rebellious pupil, "will eventually bring your father's gray hairs with sorrow to "Don't you believe it," replied the in-corrigible youth. "The governor wears

a wig." The man who will do anything for his friends or anything to his enemies frequently becomes known outside of his own township.

A man who tries to win success in a hurry, intending to be worthy of it at leisure, generally forgets the latter part of the contract. A man always feels foolish when he first takes off his hat to the girl he has known from childhood.

Men who let the gas burn just a little, in order to save matches, have been known to succeed as financiers. We may think people who always agree with us are mushy, but somehow we keep on liking them .- Chicago Times-Heraid.

A Foolish Question, Mamma-My dear, where have you been all this time? Daughter-Sitting up with a sick

Mamma-Nonsense. I believe you've Daughter-Well, ma, he's lovesick.-



No 15

IN THE SUGAR BUSH. faple Sugar Making - The Modern

Though tons of maple sugar are made, for the most part in New York and Vermont, there are probably many people living on farms throughout the United States who have no more clear idea of how maple sugar is made than "I will leave it neat. They shall not they have of the production of electricity, says a writer in Farm and Fire-side, from whose description of the process the following items and illus-

trations are reproduced: The sugar maple is so called on account of the sugar contained in the sap. The person with no experience can hardly tell the difference between it and water, as it is clear and sparar. There is just about enough sugar

In the fall the greater part of the sap



and, it will not be chilled. In the spring, beginning in the latter part of February or first of March, according as the season is forward or backward, the sap begins to ascend the body of layers of the tree. Securing this sap

the early days before the bit and brace an oblique notch was cut into the tree near the ground, and from this wound curved hole wide from one side of th tree to the other, but narrow up and down, was made with a "gouge," and into this was driven a short wooden spout of the same shape, which caught the sap as it dropped from the cut, and thus carried it to short wooden troughs made by digging out basswood blocks. After the bit and brace came into use a hole was bored into the tree, and a round spout made from a piece of su-mac from which the pith had been burned out was driven into the hole to convey the sap to the trough.

Next the wooden bucket came into use. By driving a nail into the tree un-der the spout the bucket could be hung anywhere on the tree.

In the days of boiling in kettles color was the last thing aimed at in making maple sugar, which was a dull black when finished. Sweetness was the main consideration, and there was no incentive to keep out the dirt and cinders, for black sugar was just as

sap, and that which makes the whitest

A few sugar makers have their plant so arranged that the sap, or sirup, does not touch wood after the sap leaves the tree. At the present time color is an important factor in the value of maple sugar, and as wood tends color it wooden utensils of all kinds have been discarded as far as possible. The maple sugar now made is of a light straw color. Any darker than



AVERAGE BOILING PLACE OF TODAY. that will not command the highest price, and if lighter adulteration with refined sugar is suspected.

The sap is gathered in a tank holding about three barrels placed on a low sled with wide runners. Roads are made through the sugar bush so the

gathering tank can be driven near all

The onion thrip has been very troublesome for several years in some sections. It eats the foliage, giving a white appearance to the leaves and stopping growth. Spraying with whale oil soap, one pound to eight gallons of water, has proved effective in destroy-ing it if applied early and often

"A Philadelphia paper offers a prize for the best answer to the question, What is the best way to avoid unhappy marriages?" "That's very easy. All you have to do is to take Mr. Punch's advice to those about to marry." - Cleveland

Plain Dealer. A Critical Moment. She—You hesitated when I asked you if I were the only girl you had ever He-Yes; I couldn't tell from your

expression whether you wanted me to say "No" or "Yes."—Indianapolis Jour-nal. A Lingering Komicide "Who is that young fellow over there -the one running?"

"That's the Count de Castellane. He is rushing around the corner to kill a French editor—by cablegram."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Didn't you send any of your chickens to the poultry show?" "No. I've noticed that when a hen Mamma-Nonsense. I believe you to been in the parlor all the time with that Mr. Softleigh.

Daughter-Well, ma, he's lovesick.—

Record.

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German rode across the plain, return-ing from his search for the lost sheep. He rode slowly, for he had been in the The German's eye glistened, and Bonaparte seized his hand and squeez-ed it warmly. They then proceeded to crack and eat. After awhile Bona-

Every now and then a great red spider would start out of the "karroo" on one side of the path and run across to the other, but nothing else broke the still monotony. Presently, behind one of the highest of the milk bushes that "Oh. no. no!" said the German. "It sight of a Kaffir woman, seated there but I make it good myself. I give my 12 sheep and work in the other eight." bush might afford from the sloping "It is rather hard that you should the horse's head out of the road. It was not his way to pass a living creature without a word of greeting. Com "Well," said the German, "this is ing nearer, he found it was no other the case: Last evening I count the than the wife of the absconding Kaffir sheep at the kraal. Twenty are missherd. She had a baby tied on her back ing. I ask the herd. He tells me they are with the other flock; he tells me they other strip hardly larger was twisted other strip hardly larger was twisted so distinctly. How can I think he lies? round her waist, for the rest of her The sheep are not there. I come back here. The herd is gone; the sheep are gone. But I cannot—no, I will not—

The German questioned her as to to chew.

All any Al

how she came there. She muttered in broken Dutch that she had been turned away. Had she done evil? She shook her head sullenly. Had she had food given her? She grunted a negative believe he stole them," said the Gerboy. I have seen him deeply and the ed on account of his soul. And she would send the police after him! I say Telling the woman to remain where I would rather make the loss good myself. I will not have it. He has fled
in fear. I know his heart. It was,"

"Hard hearted! Cruel! O my God!
"Hard hearted! Cruel! O my God! said the German, with a little gentle said the German, with a little gentle hesitation, "under my words that he yes, yes!" ejaculated the old man as he its images. Bonaparte cracked some more al-

about, however, so he rode off again

Dismounting quickly, he went to the ubject:
"And what has become of the herd's great chest where his provisions were kept. Here he got out a little meal, a wife?"

The German was alight again in a few mealies, a few roaster cakes. These he tied up in three blue handker-"Yes; his wife. She has a child 6 days old, and Tant' Sannie would turn her out into the fields this night. That," split the Correct part of the fields th her out into the fields this night. That," said the German, rising, "that is what specify displayed experts. My Wick house has opened business in a shop in the rear of soul abhors that deed. The man that could do such a thing I could run him that could do such a thing I could run him that could do such a thing I could run him that could do such a thing I could run him that could do such a thing I could run him about, however, so he rode off again. through with a knife!" said the German, his gray eyes flashing and his woman still, like Hagar, he thought,

derous fury of his aspect. Then, suddenly subsiding, he said: "But all is now well. Tant' Sannie gives her word that the maid shall remain for some days. I go to Oom Muller's tomorrow to learn if the sheep may not be there. If they are not, then I return. They are gone; that is all. I make it good."

"Tant' Sannie is a singular woman," said Bonaparte, taking the tobacco bag of the substance of the sheep may not be there. If they are not, then I return. They are gone; that is all. I make it good."

"Tant' Sannie is a singular woman," said Bonaparte, taking the tobacco bag of the substance of the wilderness to die. Telling her to loosen the back upon the have flung the girl back upon the have flung the girl back upon the stones. It was not the power of the stones. It was not the power of the slightly and put it on a chal's by stones. It was not the power of the stones. It was not the

are gone; that is all. I make it good."
"Tant' Sannie is a singular woman," said Bonaparte, taking the tobacco bag the German passed to him.
"Singular! Yes," said the German; "but her heart is on her right side. I have for her an affection may say I have for her an affection."

The woman shook her head. She would sleep in the field.

The German reflected. Kaffir women were accustomed to sleep in the open while lips and with a half surprised two left, a moth eaten overcoat and a two left and two left, a moth eaten overcoat and a curse relaxed her hold. The girl drew lar, but then the child was small, and after so hot a day the night might be chilly. That she would creep back to the huts at the homestead when the darkness favored her the German's large woman looked into the clear eyes and at the quivering while lips and with a half surprised curse relaxed her hold. The girl drew large who is a stood in the door, and he. Bonaparte the invincible. In the hour of his triumph, moved to give, her place.