BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1904.

### CAR BEENER & SERVE SERVE SERVE SPEENDID SPRING DRESS GOODS. barge Assortment, Choice Selections.

THE MODERN STORE. 

for price, 27 inches wide, at patterns in Foulard Sidk at ur special guaranteed Black Taffeta, 36 in wide 

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

Send in Your Mail Orders. BUTLER, PA SANDANIS DE DE DE LA CONTRACTOR DE DE LA CONTRACTOR DE LA

> Merchant Tailor. Spring & Summer Suitings JUST ARRIVED. 142 North Main St.

## EYTH BROS.

Our Big Line of

Spring Wall Papers are all in, and are the finest ever shown in Butler.

Prices Are Low. . . Big Lot of Room Mouldings and Window Blinds. .

## EYTH BROS.

## SPRING CLOTHING.

We are now showing our new styles in Clothing. They are certainly beautiful.

The famous "Hamburger & Sons" clothing for spring

far excels anything we have ever shown. They all have an added shoulders, firm fronts, and hand worked button holes, and are fully equal to the very best custom made See our window display of new goods. Do not buy old styles in

Hats, Caps, Shirts and Neckwear

when you can step into our store and get the 1904 goods We have a few odds and ends on sale at a great

Douthett & Graham.

# Muselton's



ourselves at Home

All the nobby dressers will turn in at this store for inspection of their NEW SPRING FOOTWEARwhich is clear up to the mark-just over their former efforts if that is

YOU WILL FIND

all the old favorite leathers.

For any price You wish to pay.

what you want for your early plowing. Give us a trial.

the Diamond.



which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarth. Avoid all drying inhalants, fumes, smokes and snuffs and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and will cure catarth or cold in the head easily and pleasantly. A trial size will be mailed for 10 cents. All druggists sell the 50c. size. Ely Brothere 56 Warren St., N.Y.

The Balm cures without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation.

With Ely's Cream Balm you are armed against Nasai Catarth and Hay Fever.

THE GREAT "RUR-DOWN."

For Sore Muscles, Pain in Back. Sore Throat and Sprains. TALL DRUGGISTS. 25c, 80c, \$1.00

HAMPHREYS VETEINTIARY SPECIFIC

EF BOOK MAILED FREE. A.A. FEVERS, Congestions, Infla coxes tions, Lung Fever, Milk Fever. outlined part of the North American continent lying above Mexico, a claim B. B. SPRAINS, Lamenese, Injuries, C. C. SORE THROAT, Quinsy, Epizootle, D. D. WORMS, Bots, Grubs.

CURES
1. 1. SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruptions, CRES Ulcers, Grease, Farcy.
J. R. BAD CONDITION, Staring Coat.
CRES Indigestion, Stomach Staggers.

R. L. KIRKPATRICK,

Next Door to Court House. Butler, Pa.

L. C. WICK:

LUMBER.

C. F. T. Pape,

**並JEWELER**談

**永**於於於於於於於

121 E. Jefferson Street.

mountain

田本本本本本本本本本本

Starkey

Leading Photographer,

Old Postoffice Building,

Butler, Pa.

M. A. BERKIMER,

Funeral Director

245 S. MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA.

HUGH L. CONNELLY,

Wholesale Dealer in

Bell Phone 278

316 East Jefferson Street

BUTLER. PA

W S. & E. WICK.

DEALERS IN

For Medicinal Purposes,

People's Phone 578.

Fine Whiskies

ach; Stable Case, Ten Spec

E. E. COUGHS, Colds, influenza, Inflamed CULES Lungs, Pieuro-Pacamonia. P. F. COLIC. Bellyache. Wind-Blown, CULES Diarrhea, Bysentery. G.G. Prevents MISCARBIAGE. ple at Vincennes, so far away from



did it really matter much with ther one way or another. They felt sec in their lonely situation, and so wer abor for a time at Kaskaskia, beyond

the power of rum and brandy worked together successfully for a long time in giving the French posts almost alage men by whom they were always surrounded. The good priests depre-cated the traffic in liquors and tried hard to control it, but soldiers of for-tune and teckless traders were in the majority, their interests taking precedence of all spiritual demands and carrying everything along. What could the brave missionaries do but make the yery best of a perflous situation?
But if the effect of rum as a beverage had strong allurement for the white man, it made an absolute slave of the Indian, who never hesitated for a moment to undertake any task, no matter how hard, bear any privation, even the most terrible, or brave any danger, although it might demand reckless desperation, if in the end a KONSKE KONSKE KONS

most magical work in controlling the lives, labors and resources of the In-dians. The priests, with their captivat-

sign of distress or disapproval upon being informed of the arrival of a "Bon jour, Pere Beret," he flung boat loaded with rum, brandy or gln.

It was Rene de Ronville who brought "Ab, ah; his mind is busy with t It was Rene de Ronville who brought the news, the same Rene already mentioned as having given the priest a plate of squirrels. He was sitting on the doorsill of Father Beret's but Then he read again the letter's superwhen the old man reached it after his visit at the Roussillon home and held in his hand a letter which he appeared bled violently, his face looked gray

proud to deliver.

"A batteau and seven men with a cargo of liquor came during the rain," ceding man, jerking the thongs of skin he said, rising and taking off his cu-by which he led the goats. rious cap, which, made of an animal's skin, had a tail jauntily dangling from his damp little hut, where the light its crown tip, "and here is a letter for was dim on the crucifix hanging opbut one went ashore to hunt and was

Father Beret took the letter without pparent interest and said:
"Thank you, my son, sit down again; the floor wabbled and clattered under apparent interest and said:

last before the one new in hand had made him ill of nostaigia, fairly shaking his fron determination never to quit for a moment his life work as a missionary. Ever since that day he and stern demands of a most difficult and exacting duty. Now the mere touch of the paper in his hand gave him a sense of returning weakness, dissatisfaction and longing. The home of his boyhood, the rushing of the Rhone, a seat in a shady nook of the garden, Madeline, his sister, prattling beside him and his mother singing somewhere about the house-it all came back and went over him and through him, making his heart sink stools inside; I will sit by you."

The wind had driven a flood of rain

and there on the floor's puncheons. They sat down side by side, Father Father Beret tottered across the for-

strengely, while another voice, the

sweetest ever heard-but she was in-

tion to enter the chamber of Father Beret's soul and look upon his sacred and secret trouble, nor must we even at last he seemed to receive the calm-ness and strength he prayed for so "Ah, the poor soms!" sighed Father fervently. Then he rose, tore the let-ter into pieces so small that not a word remained whole and squeezed them so firmly together that they were compressed into a tiny, solid ball which he let fall through a crack be-tween the floor puncheons. After waitsquare of paper over in his hand, then ing twenty years for that letter, hun-gry as his heart was, he did not even open it when at last it arrived. He "It can wait," he said. Then, chang ing his voice: "The squirrels you gave would never know what message it bore. The link between him and the old sweet days was broken forever. Now, with God's help, he could do his work to the end. Father Beret, for you are so kind to me aiways, and to everybody. When I killed the squirrels I said to myself:

He went and stood in the doorway, leaning against the side. He looked toward the "river house," as the inhabitants bad named a large shanty which stood on the bluff of the Wabash not far from where the road bridge at present crosses, and saw men gath

Beret must wish opportunity to read his letter and would prefer to be left alone with it. But the priest pulled Meantime Rene de Ronville had de-Rene looked a trifle uneasy.
"You will not drink any tenight, my son," Father Beret added. "You must not. Do you hear?" The young man's eyes and mouth at once began to have a sullen expression. Evidently he was not pleased and felt rebellious, but it was hard for him to resist Father Beret, whom he loved,

> bore the news, so interesting to him self, of the boat's tempting cargo just discharged at the river house. Alice understood her friend's danger—felt it in the intense enthusiasm of his voice and manner. She had once seen the men carousing on a similar occasion when she was but a child, and the im pression then made still remained in her memory. Instinctively she resolved to hold Rene by one means or another away from the river house if possible So she managed to keep him occupied eating pie, sipping watered claret and

ently, getting to his feet nimbly and evading Father Beret's hand, which

"I've been showing you what I thought of your goodies," said Rene. as far as he could squeeze himself into "Eating's better than talking, you know, so I'll just take one more," and he helped himself. "Isn't that compli-ment enough?" "A few such would make me another

hot day's work," she replied, laughing. "Pretty talk would be cheaper and more gatisfactory in the long run. Even the flour in these pates I ground with my own hand in an Indian mor tar. That was hard work too." By this time Rene had forgotten the

of him, then springing lightly back-ward a pace, stood at guard. Her thick yellow hair had fallen over her neck and shoulders in a loose wavy mass, she bore in her hand flickered most ef fear of her was more powerful than his love. She gave him no epportunity to speak what he felt, having ever ready a quick, bright change of mood and manner when she saw him plucking up courage to address her in a sentimental but the singing down at the river house was swelling louder and he way. Their relations had long been somewhat familiar, which was but nat-"Your surrendered, you remember," cried Alice, renewing the sword play. ural, considering their youth and the circumstances of their daily life, but Alice somehow had kept a certain distance open between them, so that very warm friendship could not guddenly resolve itself into a troublesome passion

young girl's feelings and motives in such a case. What she does and what she thinks are mysteries even to her own understanding. The influence mos potent in shaping the rudimentary aracter of Alice Tarleton (caffed ssillon) had been only such as lonely frontier post could generate Her associations with men and women had, with few exceptions, been unprofitable in an educational way, while her reading in M. Roussillon's little library

could not have given her any practical knowledge of manners and life. Her affection for Rene was interfered with by her large admiration for the heroic, masterful and magnetic knights who charged through the romances of the Roussillon collection. For although no armor, no war horse, no shining lance and embossed shield—the differ ence, indeed, was great.

clnating power. Rene saw it and felt its electrical stroke send a sweet shiver through his heart while he stood before

"You are very beautiful tonight, Alice," he presently said, with a sud-denness which took even her alertness by surprise. A flush rose to his dark face and immediately gave way to a gravish pallor. His heart came near a hand on her hair, stroking it softly.

Just a moment she was at a loss,

Ronville: much better. You will be a

She slipped past him while spea ing and made her way back again the main room, whence she called t "Come here. I've something to sho

He obeyed, a sheepish trace on ! nce betraying his self con taking from its buckhorn book on the wall a rapier, one of a beautiful pair

hanging side by side. "Papa Roussillon gave me these," she said, with great animation, "He bong! them of an Indian who had kept then a long time. Where he came across them he would not tell. But look, how beautiful! Did you ever see anything

Guard and hilt were of silver; the effable and her memory a forbidden blade, although somewhat corroded, still showed the fine, wavy lines of lorn little room and knelt before the crucifix, holding his clasped hands high, the letter pressed between them. His lips moved in prayer, but made no sound; his whole frame shook vio-

A captivating flash of playfulness came into her face and she sprang backward, giving the sword a circular turn with her wrist. The speculate as to its particulars. The good old man writhed and wrestled before the cross for a long time, until

She laughed merrily, standing beauti fully poised before him, the rapier's point slightly elevated. Her short skirt left her feet and ankles free to show their graceful proportions and the per fect pose in which they held her supple

colechemarde, eh, M. Rene de Ron-ville!" she exclaimed, giving hlm a smile which fairly blinded him. "Nosmile which fairly binded that. It the kneepes of an tice how very near to your neck I can thrust and yet not touch it. Now!"

She darted the keen point under his many mare chin and drew it away so quickly that the stroke was like a glint of sun-

ght.
"What do you think of that as a nice tie the cover down tight. Set and accurate piece of skill?"

She again resumed her pose, the right foot advanced, the left arm well back, her lissome, finely developed body leaning slightly forward. Rene's hands were up before his face Just then a chorus of men's voices

song. Alice let fall her sword's

Rene looked about for his cap.

Another and louder swish of the rapler made him pirouette and dodge

You'll put out my eyes. I never saw

ping the air dangerously near his eyes until she had driven him backward

Mme. Roussillon came to the doc

from the kitchen and stood looking in

and laughing, with her hands on her hips. By this time the rapier was mak-

ing a crisscross pattern of flashing

lines close to the young man's head while Alice, in the enjoyment of her

exercise, seemed to concentrate all the

glowing rays of her beauty in her face

She thrust to the wall on either sid

out of which her face beamed with a

tion of his peril, stood laughing dryly,

"Sit down on the chair there and make yourself comfortable. You are not go-

ing down yonder tonight; you are goin

to stay here and talk with me and

Mother Roussillon. We are loneson

and you are good company."

A shet rang out keen and clear, the

was a sudden tumuit that broke up the

varying intervals cut the night air from

Jean, the hunchback, came in to sa

had seen men running across the

not be sure what it all meant. Rene picked up his cap and bolted out of the house.

They do not think it worth

They allow friends to imp

their good nature and generosity.

them, not what they can afford.

They risk all their eggs in one

They try to do what others expect

They prefer to incur debt rather tha

They think it will be time enough to

save nickels and dimes.

neath them

trying to get rich quickly.

that there was a row of some sort. He

mon as if in pursuit of a fugitive, but

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHY THEY ARE POOR.

Their ideas are larger than their

singing, and presently

made another movement to go,

quit-I surrender!"

"I must be going," he said.

again with great energy.

and listened.

chatting until night came on and Mme. Roussillon brought in a lamp. Then he hurrledly snatched his cap from the

"Come and look at my handiwork," Alice quickly said; "my shelf of pies, I mean." She led him to the pantry, where a dozen or more of the cherry pates were ranged in order. "I made every one of them this morning and baked them; had them all out of the oven before the rain came up. Don't you think me a wonder of cleverness and industry? Father Beret was polite enough to fatter me; but you—you just eat what you want and say nothing! You are not polite, M. Rene de Ron-

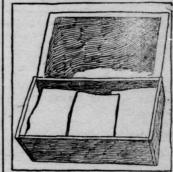
tening eyes he gazed at Alice's rounded cheeks and sheeny hair, over which the light from the curious earthen lamp

We need not attempt to analyze

with a merry laugh, she stepped aside and said:
"That sounds better, M. Rene de

TEST YOUR SEED CORN.

When we consider that a bushel of seed corn ought to produce 400 bushels of corn, worth from \$130 to \$160, and i that there is talk of low vitality and scarcity of good seed in some portions



of the corn belt this year, the impo tance of testing hardly needs to be urged. The Iowa experiment station has adopted a very convenient method

In a cigar box are placed folders containing samples of corn. The folders are made by cutting five or six thicknesses of newspaper into strips 5 by 10 inches and folding as shown in the second cut. Moisten the folders thoroughly before placing the corn in them.

This is important. Put four or five thicknesses of moistened paper in the

over the sam-ples to prevent drying out, and

the folders are getting dry, FOLDER CONTAINING CORN. of five days every kernel that has not sent out vigorous root and stem sprouts should be counted unfit for seed. The

corn ought to test not less than 94 to LITTLE WONDER WORKERS.

Decatur, Ill.—At the roundup of the Illinois farmers' state institute, held here, one of the most important ad dresses given was that of Dr. T. Burrill of the University of Illinois, in which he emphasized the importance of soil bacteria in successful farming and stated the latest facts and ideas in

regard to them.

"There are bacteria," said Dr. Burrill, "that live on bare rocks and get their sustenance from these and from the air and in their life processes actually store up organic matter—that is, they are sail makers, fartilly produthey are soil makers, fertility producers, advance agents in the making of

which are little or not at all ut ity in another way. This is called nitrification, and the bacteria are ni-trifying agents. It has been found that in this respect there are two groups of these workers. One set of species oxidize ammonia or its salts to nitrites and another set further change these nitrites to nitrates. A very curious thing is that these bacteria are not able to exert their activities in the presence of soluble organic matter-the very condition most favorable for

mmonla in a free state is an antisep tic to the nitrate formers.

Denitrification can go on in a con pact soil, but nitrification requires air. It seems that the stimulating effect of tiliage is very considerably due to this nitrifying activity-that is, we cultivate soil in part to favor these peculia bacteriological friends. Again, these latter cannot work in an acid medium. Sometimes the application of lime to is too little of this substance for plant ity and permits, among other things the nitrifying bacteria to work. Doubt less stable manure operates to some extent in the same way, and it also fayors these bacteria, after the organic compounds are partially destroyed, by assisting in aeration. We see, too, how

tile drainage may indirectly improve the productive capacity of the soil by securing better penetration of air and so again aid our friends, the nitrifiers. Possibly in the full development of agricultural science we shall find more direct methods in securing the voluntary services to their highest efficiency

The American Royal live stock show unced for Oct. 17 to 22, inclusive, at the Kansas City stockyards. The range car lot is to be a prominent feature, with attractive premiums, and the total of premiums for exhibits will be \$20,000. It is believed that many of the fine exhibits made at the world's fair will be repeated here. C. R. Thom-THINGS DOING.

An Attempt to Ascertain if the Coffee Tree Can Be Grown Here. By J. T. MARSHALL. It has been an idea of some of the

people of the department of agriculture that a hardy species of coffee tree might be naturalized here by growing it from seed of the original wild coffee tree, as that grows in nature, unculti vated by man, and it is thought that the coffee tree of Abyssinia would respond better to the environment of the western hemisphere than the Arabian stock from which the coffee trees of the world at present originate. Consul Skinner, who has just returned from a trip to Abyssinia, completed arrangements by which seed of the wild tree of the country will be forwarded to the United States as soon as it can be se-cured from the interior of Abyssinia. Whatever its prospect of success, this project is certainly an interesting one to the great army of American coffee

Corn Growing Interests popular features of the Illinois far

lose of Indiana judged the exhibits. "More good bushels per acre," says Professor Hume, "is the object of the study of corn." The discussion followng Professor Hume's address pointed oward a prevailing opinion among the farmers present that seed corn this year is low in vitality. Thorough testling before planting was urged by Pro-fessor Hume. An unusually fine corn exhibit was brought out by the prizes offered for the best corn to go as Illi-

ois' representation at the St. Louis fair. The first prize went to the Messrs. Sutton for white corn of the variety Farmer's Interest, which will head the Illinois list at St. Louis. Stockmen Make Their Wants Know eat Producers' association ap-peared before the legislature with a pe-tition in favor of the Delano stock shipping bill. At the hearing given by the mony against the bill the railroad men advanced the arguments that high speed of stock trains tends to danger and that fast traffic had so increased the cost of moving stock that the reduction of speed, with consequent reduction of cost, had become a measure

of necessary self defense. The Delano bill establishes a minimum speed of twenty miles an hour for stock trains ssue return tickets to cattle shippers. passage of this bill, but asked that a meat packing plant be established at the State Agricultural college to teach young men the trade. The annual meeting of the shippers' association, held the same day, ratified these de-

It would appear that stock growing is to find a fresh territory in Alaska which may in time rival the glories of the old ranges. While the temperature is frequently very low, it is claimed that the absence of severe storms makes the climate more kindly to stock than that of the plains. Present plans of Washington stock growers contem-plate the transformation of some of the Aleutian islands, with their wide areas of rich grass, into great ranges for cattle and sheep. One thousand sheep have already been successfully wintered there. Eight thousand sheep were recently sent by a company which intends to ship large numbers of

probably knows considerably more about peas than the next man. Here is what he has said about some of the newer varieties:
Gradus or Prosperity.—An early wrinkled, large podded pea of excellent



GRADUS AND CLAUDIT PEAS uality, maturing from four to eight days later than the Alaska. Vines two to three feet high; pods dark green, large, long and flat, containing five to seven large peas. Recommended for its size and quality, also fine appear-ance in the market as compared with other early varieties ripening with or

a few days ahead of it.

Claudit.—A new early, wrinkled pea.

Vines two and a half feet, pods three to three and a half inches long, con-taining six to eight peas. Very proed for home or market use.

Oklahoma Cattle Breeders Organise. Oklahoma has a newly organized Shorthorn Breeders' association. Pro-fessor Burtis, Stillwater, was elected secretary-treasurer. It is proposed to exhibit a herd of Oklahoma Shorthorns

Saluting the Lightning "You must take off your hat to the lightning in the South American town of Quito unless you want to be guilty of very bad form," states a traveler. "There the lightning is deeply respect ed. Every one removes his hat when it flashes, no matter if rain is falling, and when the streets are busy and lightning is abundant a grotesque effect is produced by these salutations, which seem to be regarded as a duty by all well behaved persons."

Reading and Thinking.

The things one merely reads about never stick. Those on which one thinks become permanent acquisitions; thinks become permanent acquisitions; hence the man who is not afraid of thinking and who does not dread "that cursed hour in the dark" is at a distinct advantage on every ground. He passes the time without being bored, and he strengthens his mind. To say this may no doubt sound slightly priggish, but it is none the less true. The man who can enjoy and make use of man who can enjoy and make use of his own thoughts has a heritage which can never be alienated. Even blindness for him loses some of its terrors.—

London Spectator. An Eye For an Eye.

"My cook, an old darky, informed me one morning: 'Miss Annie, I's goin' to be married tonight. Is you got a present for me?

"'But, Maria,' I said, 'you've got a husband alive and haven't been divorced. It would be bigamy!"

"'Well, Miss Annie, I don't care; he's done bigotted fust.'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

"What was it your husband wanted to see me about?" inquired Mrs. New-

liwed's papa.
"I think he wanted to borrow a couple of hundred dollars from you," she said. "He's so anxious to get out of debt."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"This is a funny ship." "They have no clock in the cabin."

"Oh, no! But they always keep a watch on the deck."—Stray Stories.

"It's cruel of you to snub him. He's a good sort, if he is a rough diamond." "That's the reason he needs cutting."



We wish to announce particularly to the Young

Men and Ladies this week.

Some new leathers-early favorites. NEW LASTS! THE NEW TOES!

All the style a shoe can carry. Ease! We make a specialty of Men's heavy shoes. Just

HUSELTON'S,

## COOPER & CO., FINE TAILORS.

Are now occupying their old location at corner of

Suits from \$15 to \$50.

# ALICE of OLD VINCENNES

<u>^</u>

By MAURICE THOMPSON Copyright, 1999, by the EGWER-MEERILL COMPANY

priest demanded

Beret, spenking as one whose thought

laying his hand on Rene's arm.
"Oh, I'm glad if I have pleased you

'These are young, juley and tender

The young man rose to go, for he

was somehow impressed that Father

had a talk with you for some time."

as did every soul in the post. The priest's voice was sweet and gentle, yet positive to a degree. Rene did not

say a word.
"Promise me that you will not taste

liquor this night," Father Beret went

firmly. "Promise me, my son; promise

Still Rene was silent. The men did

not look at each other, but gazed away across the country beyond the Wabash

to where a glory from the western sun

flamed on the upper rim of a grea

cloud fragment creeping along the hori-

"No, not there. I have another letter; one for M'sleu' Roussillon. It came by

the boat too. I go to give it to Mme

Rene de Ronville was a dark, weather stained young fellow, neither tall not she t, wearing buckskin moccasins

trousers and tunic. His eyes were darl

said the priest appealingly.

were wandering for navey.

thrust it inside his robe.

brought them along."

A LETTER FROM AFAR.

LTHOUGH Father Beret was into the cabin through the open door, for many years a missionary and water twinkled in puddles here on the Wabash, most of the time at Vincennes, the fact They sat down side by side, Father that no mention of him can be found Beret fingering the letter in an absent many other things connected with the old town's history. He was, like nearly -1 me de Ronville remarked; "a roaring all the men of his calling in that day, a self effacing and modest hero, ap-parently quite unaware that he deserved attention. He and Father Gibault, whose name is so beautifully roply. "Much drinking will be done. and nobly connected with the stirring achievements of Colonel George Rogers
Clark, were close friends and often companions. Probably Father Gibault ready to enjoy themselves down at the

Father Beret but for the opportunity given him by Clark to fix his name in the list of heroic patriots who assisted in winning the great northwest from The priest started, turned the solled Vincennes, even in the earliest days

would have been today as obscure as

elf, whose fame will never fade, river house.

of its history, somehow kept up com-munication and, considering the cirtances, close relations with New me were excellent, my son. It was nuch nearer Detroit, good-of you to think of me," he added It was much nearer Detroit, but the Louisiana colony stood next to France in the imagination and longing of priests, voyageurs, coureurs de bois and reckless adventurers who had Latin blood in their veins. Father Beret first came to Vincennes from New Orleans, the voyage up the Missis-sippi, Ohio and Wabash in a pirogue lasting through a whole summer and far into the autumn. Since his arrival the post had experienced many vicissitudes, and at the time in which our story opens the British government ned right of dominion over the great territory drained by the Wabash, and, indeed, over a large, indefinitely

just then being vigorously questioned, flintlock in hand, by the Anglo-Amerl-Of course the handful of French peo-



wholly occupied with their trading trapping and missionary work, were ate finding out that war existed be-ween England and her colonies. Nor mestic implements, blankets and in toxicating liquors to the Indians, whom they held bound to them with a power never possessed by any other white dwellers in the wilderness. Father Beret was probably subordinate to Father Gibault. At all events the lat-ter appears to have had nominal charge of Vincennes, and it can scarcely be doubted that he left Father Beret on the Wabash while he went to live and

the plains of Illinois.

It is a curious fact that religion and

Of course the traders did not overlook such a source of power. Alcoholic liquor became their implement of al-

you, father. The batteau is from New posite the door against the clay Orleans. Eight men started with it, daubed wall. It was a bare, unsightly, clammy room. A rude bed on one side, a shelf for table and two or three

scription and made a faltering move as

if to break the seal. His hands trem-

brown, keen, quick moving, set well under heavy brows. A razor had prob ably never touched his face, and his thin, curly beard crinkled over his strongly turned cheeks and chin, while his mustaches sprang out quite fiercel above his full lipped, almost sensua mouth. He looked wiry and active. man not to be lightly reckoned with in a trial of bodily strength and will Father Beret's face and voice chang and said, with a sly gleam in his eyes: "You could spend the evening plea antly with Mme. Roussillon and Jean Jean, you know, is a very amusing fe

Rene brought forth the letter of which he had spoken and held it up be fore Father Beret's face.
"Maybe you think I haven't any le ter for M'sleu' Roussillon," he blurted I am not going to the house to take th

Father Beret suggested. "But cherry ples are just as good while he's gon as when he's at home, and I happen t know that there are some particularly delicious ones in the pantry of Mme. Roussillon. Mile. Affee gave me a julcy sample, but then I dare say you do not care to have your ple served b her hand. It would interfere with your appetite. Eh, my son?"

Rene turned short about, waggli his head and laughing, and so with his the wet path leading to the Roussille reckless desperation, if in the end a well filled bottle or jug appeared as his reward. Father Beret gazed after him, hi spread like an elusive twiight. H took out his letter, but did not gland at it, simply holding it tightly gripped in his sinewy right hand. Then his old eyes stared vacantly, as eyes do

when their sight is cast back many

many years into the past. The mi

sive was from beyond the sen-he fluence in softening savage natures and averting many an awful danger, but, when everything else failed, rum always came to the rescue of a threatened Ersech rose. we need not wonder, then, when we by, leading a pair of goats, a kid following. He was making haste excited

"Come on, you brutes," cried the re

with them?"

livered Mme. Roussillon's letter with due promptness. Of course such a service demanded pie-and claret. What still better pleased bim, Alice close to be more amiable than was usually her custom when he called. They sat together in the main room of the house, where M. Roussillon kept his books, his curiosities of Indian manufacture collected here and there, and his surplus firearms, swords, pistols and knives, ranged not unpleasingly around the

Of course, along with the letter, Reng

floor beside him and got up to gos

her eyes dancing merrily.

"Quit now, Alice," he begged, half
in fun and half in abject fear. "Please

Rene was unquestionably brave and Perhaps it was the light and heat of imagination shining out through Alice's face which gave her beauty such a fas-

stopping on the instant, he was so shocked by his own daring, but he laid begin to save for a rainy day when th