woolens, which is not always true with

According to Law, No One May Build More Than One.

country unless he is the owner yielding about 960 imperial bu

one cot shall be built.

produce per annum, and this property must be situated within at least two miles of the dovecot or pigeon house. A further enactment also states that on the above named conditions only

he cot shall be authority on hus-bandry estimated that in 1628 there

SUGAR FROM RAGS.

It is not universally known that the

### BICKEL'S JULY SALE. Many Interesting Bargains In Seasonable Footwear.

Men's \$4.00 and \$5.00 fine shoes reduced to \$3.50
Men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 fine shoes reduced to 2.25
Men's \$2.00 fine vici shoes reduced to 1.50
Men's \$1.50 fine satin calf shoes reduced to 95
Ladies' \$1.50 fine Dongola Oxfords reduced to 90
Boys' \$3.00 fine patent leather shoes reduced to 2,00
Boys' \$1.50 fine satin calf reduced to - 95
Youths' \$1.25 fine calf shoes reduced to 85
Ladies' \$3.00 fine hand-turn shoes reduced to 2,00
Ladies' \$1.50 patent tip shoes reduced to 85
Child's 75c fine Dongola shoes to 45
Infants' 35c soft sole shoes reduced to 19
Ladies' fine serge slippers reduced to 24

Balance of our stock of Oxfords to be closed out regardless of cost.

## JOHN BICKEL,

BUTLER. PA.

A FEW OF OUR MANY JULY BARGAINS SUMMER GOODS UNLOADED COST PRICE NO CONSIDERATION

#### THE MODERN STORE-

EVERY DAY NEW BARGAINS ADDED.

Our Remnant Sale Begins Tuesday Morning, July 26th.
A collection of odds and ends to go.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

Send in Your Mail Orders.

## MRS. J. E. ZIMMERMAN

#### Continuation of Sacrifice Sale All This Month.

OUR TWENTY-THIRD SEMI-ANNUAL SACRIFICE SALE was a big success, but, as we stated in our circular of with a truss, this truss will last week, we had an unusually big stock to sacrifice. We find cure. Children can often times it is still too heavy for the season yet before us. So, notwith- be cured with a properly fitted standing that the knife was used sharply last week, it will be truss. thrust with a keener edge and deeper cut the balance of this

DRESS GOODS at Sacrifice Prices of last week. LADIES' JACKET SUITS at Sacrifice Prices of last week. LALIES' SEPARATE SKIRTS at Sacrifice Prices of last week LADIES' COVERT JACKETS at Sacaifice Prices of last week RAIN AND TOURIST COATS at Sacrifice Prices of last week. WASH SHIRT WAIST SUITS at Sacrifice Prices of last week.

Table Linen, Towels, Napkins, Crashes, Cretones, White candy for 35c. on Saturday Quilts, Sheets, Sheetings, Muslins, Ginghams, Lace Curtains, only. Curtain Poles, Cheviots, Calicoes, Portiers, Window Shades, Umbrellas, Corsets, Neckwear, Gloves, Belts, Leather Bags,

## Then There is Millinery and Art Goods.

# Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman



June outings find added pleasure where your feet enjoy perfect comfort. hether at sea-shore or mountains—on trap or train—woods. fields, lake side links, a pair of Patrician Shoes will be found to possess every requirement the fastidious woman demands. An infinite variety of styles—all one nality—the best. Price \$3.50. YOURS FOR SHOES.

DAUBENSPECK & TURNER. 108 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

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

the treatment.

Announcement.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid form, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation.



Redick & Grohman 109 N. Main St., - 100 N. Main St.,

BUTLER, PA.

Do You Buy Medicines?

Certainly You Do. Then you want the best for the ast money. That is our motto. ome and see us when in need of anything in the Drug Line and we are sure you will call again. We carry a full line of Drugs. Chemicals, Toilet Articles, etc.

## Purvis' Pharmacy

S. G. PURVIS, PH. G

213 S Main St. Butler Pa.

# Trusses.

If you are ruptured this will interest you. We have the agency for the "Smithsonian Truss." which allows absolute freedom of movement and holds at the "internal ring," the only But he did not take his own condition place where a truss should into account.

iold, but very lew do. When a cure can be affected

Safisfaction guaranteed. after a months wear you are not satisfied, your money will

be returned. Come, or write for literature.

Don't forget our special Saturday sale, a 60c box of

# Crystal and hundreds of other useful, needed things included in this wonderful BARGAIN SALE. Pharmacy

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Pearson B. Nace's Livery Feed and SaleStable Wick House Butler. Penn's.

The best of horses and first class rigs at ways on hand and for hire.

Best accommedations in town for perma nent boarding and translent trade. Speci al care guaranteed. Stable Room For 65 Horses

A good c ass of horses, both drivers and draft horses always on hand and for sale urder a full guarantee; and horses bough pon proper notification by PEARSON B. NACE.

# ALICE of OLD VINCENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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CHAPTER XV.

ONG HAIR stood not upon cere mony in conveying to Peverley the information that he was to run the gantlet. The prepara-tions were simple and quickly made. Each man armed himself with a stick three feet long and about three-quar-ters of an inch in diameter. Rough weapons they were, cut from boughs of scrub oak, knotty and tough as horn. Long Hair unbound his body down to the waist. Then the lines formed, the Indians in each row standing about as far apart as the width of the space in which the prisoner was to run. This arrangement gave them free use of their sticks and plenty of room for full swing of their lithe bodies.

rudely off and grunted, glaring vicious-ly first at it, then at Beverley. He ned to be mightily wrought upon. in his throat. "Stole from little girl!" He put the locket in his pouch and resumed his stupidly indifferent expres-

mad desire to escape arose in his heart the moment that he saw Long Hair take the locket. It was as if Alice had take the locket. It was as if Alice had cried to him and bidden him make a Long Hair gently awoke his prisoner dash for liberty. "Ugh, run!"

Indian's broken arm. His heart jumped at the possibility. But the shrewd savage was alert and saw the thought

"Ugh. run!" Again the elbow of Long Hair's hurt

self between them and, leaping this way and that, swung out two powerful

away, but his breath was already short and his strength rapidly going.

Long Hair, who was at his heels, leaped before him when he had gone but a few steps and once more flour-

no part in Beverley's considerations. Long Hair kicked his victim heavily, uttering laconic curses meanwhile, and led him back again to the starting

There had been no dangerous concus-

morning camp was broken.

Indian dialects, which he turned upon Long Hair to the best of his ability, but apparently without effect. Nevertheless he babbled at intervals, always upon the same subject and always endeavoring to influence that huge, stoldid, heartless savage in the direction of letting him see again the child face of the miniature.

When picht came an again the heard with Long Hair during the day's

en stream. There was no rain falling, lated, was: but almost the entire country lay under a flood of water. Fires of logs were soon burning brightly on the compara-Beverley heard, but the Beverley heard, but the speech seem-

distance. He could not realize it fairly roundabout, and beyond Long Hair rose a wall of giant trees.
"Ugh, not understand?" the savage presently demanded in his broken Eng-

"Yes, yes," said Beverley, "I understand." "Is the white man friendly now?" Long Hair then repeated in his own tongue with a certain insistence of manner and voice.

"Yes, friendly."
Long Hair fumbled in his pouch and took out Alice's locket, '7hich he handed to Beverley. "White man love little girl?" he inquired in a tone that borred upon tenderness, again speaking

Beverley clutched the disk as soon as he saw it gleam in the starlight.

"White man going to have little girl for his squaw, eh?" "Yes, yes," cried Beverley without hearing his own voice. He was trying to open the locket, but his hands were numb and trembling. When at last he did open it he could not see the child face within for now even the starlight was shut off by a scudding black cloud.
"Little girl saved Long Hair's life. Long Hair save white warrior for little

A dignity which was almost noble ac-Long Hair stood proudly erect like a

colossal statue in the dimness.

The great truth dawned upon Beverley that here was a characteristic act He knew that an Indian rarely failed to repay a kindness or an injury, stroke for stroke, when opportunity offered. "Wait here a little while," Long Hair said, and, without lingering for reply, turned away and disappeared in the

wood. Beverley was free to run if he wished to, and the thought did surge When everything was ready for the delightful entertainment to begin Long Hair waved his tomahawk three times over Beverley's head and, pointing derived the total three times over Beverley's head and, pointing derived the total three times are the had warm wraps and plenty to eat. Hamilton's large reward would not be forthcoming should the prisoner die. deep in his heart a calm voice seemed to be repeating Long Hair's Indian sentence, "Wait here a little while."

A few minutes later Long Hair returned bearing two guns, Beverley's

and his own, the latter a superb weap on given him by Hamilton. He after ward explained that he had brought these, with their bullet pouches and powder horns, to a place of concealent near by before he awoke Bever-

Delay could not be thought of. Long Hair explained briefly that he thought Beverley must go to Kaskaskia. He had come across the stream in the direction of Vincennes in order to set his warriors at fault. The stream must be recrossed, he said, farther down, and he would help Beverley a certain distance on his way, then leave him to shift for himself. He had a meager amount of parched corn and buffalo meat in his pouch which would stay hunger until they could kill some game. Now they must go.

day dawn, Long Hair leading, Bever-ley pressing close at his heels. Most of the way led over flat prairies covered They flung miles behind them before the way led over flat prairies covered with water, and they therefore left no track by which they could be followed.

Late in the foremoon Long Hair killed a deer at the edge of a wood. Here they made a fire and cooked a supply which would last them for a day or two, and then on they went again. But we cannot follow them step by step. When Long Hair at last took leave of Beverley the occasion had no ceremoparting. The stalwart Indian simply

your friends." at a marvelously rapid gait. In his mind he had a good tale to tell his warthat night and how he followed him a last under the very guns of the fort at Kaskaskia. But before he reached his band an incident of some importance changed his story to a considerable de-gree. It chanced that he came upon Lieutenant Barlow, who in pursuit of solitude. Long Hair promptly mur-dered the poor fellow and scalped him clever scheme in his head, a very auda-

Therefore when he rejoined his some what disheartened and demoralized band he showed them the scalp and gave them an eloquent account of how he tore it from Beverley's head after a long chase and a bloody hand to hand fight. They listened, believed and were

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

At the end of thirty years Hiram had accumulated a fortune. His wife and daughter were delighted, "for," said they, with becoming modesty, "we now not only have money enough to cut a splurge, but poor, dear papa is too broken down to appear among the best

The Installment Collector-Are you sure your mistress isn't in? The New Maid-I hope you don't doubt her word, six .- Chicago Journal.

Conceit may puff a man up, but can never prop him up.-Ruskin. Origin of the Salvation Army

the town of Whitby, in the rough coal mining district of Yorkshire, where General Booth, at that time Rev. Wil liam Booth, was doing humble mission work. England was then in arms, expecting to jump into the Russo-Turkish war. It occurred to Booth that he might attract a crowd by issuing a dec laration of war himself, so he prepared one forthwith, sprinkled it plentifully with halleluiahs and posted 2,000 copies of it about town. The device tickled the British sense of humor, there was a "redhot, rousing meeting," to quote General Booth, "the penitent fell down in heaps," and the Salvation Army sprang into life full grown.

An old actor was illustrating the danger of giving advice, and he told of

HER CHOICE

340+00000000000000000000000 "Now that it is all over, I don't mind telling you that is the girl that I had chosen for you to marry."

She looked up at him over the great bunch of pink roses that she held in her arms and from under the soft chiffon of her white hat, and he looked down at her out of deep set eyes un-der shaggy brows. Then his glance followed hers down the long distance of the room, resting on the girl who stood there beneath a bower of palms. The cloudy masses of her white veil were thrown back from a face of smiles and blushes as she received congratu-lations and wondered vaguely at the

strange sweetness of it all.

"You—don't—mean—it?" There were great pauses of incredulity between Wilton's words, and the slow smile that came into his eyes was not one of vanity, rather of great pleasure in an

"Is she not the girl I have always described? Tall and slender, big brown eyes and soft, curling, light brown hair? You have been blind all this time not to have seen who I meant.



"I DON'T SEE WHY WE DON'T EITHER. DO YOU, MARGARET?"

I had set my heart on it somehow," she added sadly. "You both seem so well suited to each other." "Why did you not tell me sooner? I might have set to work. It would have been hard work, though." He was still looking at the bride.

She led the way down the long hall,

and together they paused on the threshold of the dining room. "Did you do this?" he asked. "Yes. Do you like it?" He stood silently drinking in the beauty of the room, with its filmy draperies of asparagus fern, amid the delicate green of which stood forth tall

silver and crystal vases filled with long stemmed Bridesmaids' roses. Here and there low bowls of green and gold Bohemian glass were half buried beneath the dainty color of the Duchesse The conventional cake, with its stream ers of narrow satin ribbon, shimmered white amid the colors, and the pink shaded candles threw soft reflections over everything. It was very beautiful, and he said so

to her. She was very beautiful as she moved about in her clinging gown of nalest green chiffon straightening his eyes said so, although she did not

room was filled with people, the young bride was beside him, and some one was holding a glass toward him, saying, "Will you not toast them?"

He looked at the bride, bowed and

Oak wood when once it has passed a certain age becomes practically everlasting. Evidence of this is found in began.
"Hail to thee, blithe spirit!" then stopped, laughing. "That won't do. You are not a skylark." the roofs of Westminster hall and of the cathedral at Kirkwall, which have

interrupted a boy who had adored the lasted almost a thousand years. Ancient oak canoes discovered from time to time yield strong testimony to this, for one thirty-three feet long was recently refloated on the Clyde, probably 2,000 years after it was first made.

For general durability, however, oak must give place to teak, which when "Then I cannot continue at all, for 'bird thou never wert' won't apply.
What shall I say?" He looked at the

"With thy clear, keen joyance Languor cannot be,"

"May shadow of annoyance Never come near thee." He raised his glass and turned to-

And amid a murmur of applause and thread of Wilton's thought, began:

And the boy who had used the slang

Oh, oh, oh! But 'like a star of heaver in the broad daylight' or 'a rose en powered in its own green leaves.' 'Al white pebbles, as Drayton writes: Not the smallest beck
But with white pebbles makes her tawdrys for her neck.

taught you to say such beautiful

gan, but Margaret and her sister had

The idea had taken so strong a hold upon him from the moment he had looked down into her eyes to thank her for her compliment that now he wondered how he could have been blind to it for so long a time. It seemed to him as if he had never had any other thought than this, as if he had never had any other have

The carriage was at the door; the bride had her arms about her mother's neck; the groom, already halfway down the steps, was impatiently walting. A but an expert to detect it until the shower of rice filled the air, a white shower of rice filled the air, a white satin slipper shimmered through the shower. With a quick pull the horses started, and the man within the carriage turned from waving a last adieu to the party on the balcony and put his arms about the girl.

"At lest I have you safe" he said.

his arms about the girl.

"At last I have you safe," he said.
"Do you know, I was always afraid of that man Wilton?"

that man Wilton?"

the party on the balcony and put into threads of various sizes and strength. The cloth is soft, nicely finited in the cloth is soft, nicely finited in the same and the cloth is soft, nicely finited in the cl

"Do you know, I was always at that man Wilton?"

That man Wilton was already following Margaret into the drawing room just as a voice behind them said:

"That's the best fellow in town. I don't see why he and Margaret don't"—

The color rushed over Margaret's face

The goods cost the clothier from 20 to 30 cents a yard, and a larger yardage is consumed than of any other kind of goods manufactured for men's wear.

"One of the advantages of the shoddy is that it can be woren into patterns similar to those of the fnost expensive woolens, which is not always true with

it all unconsciously. When she ros Wilton was standing over her. He tool her hands in his, rose petal; and all and looked down into her eyes. and looked down into her eyes.
"I don't see why we don't either. Do you, Margaret?"
Some one had gone to a piano, and the strains of the march from "Le Prophete" came to them through the open doors, a breeze softly stimed.

The play was over. The actors, who had lived long on dreams of a full

It was discouraging, but—
"Say," said the low comedian to the of equal note, "you shouldn't mind this. Just think, as you walk, of the critic who praised your stately car-

wealth and variety of gorgeous colors, their symmetry of form and graceful-ness of manner would alone have been sufficient to give them their popularity But the closest link they have estab

seasoned will neither warp, crack nor shrink. It will, indeed, last longer

than many kinds of stone, since nei ther weather nor water affects it in

juriously. Fragments of teak many thousand years old have been found

bly the most durable material used it modern ironclads, where it is invalua

ble as backing to armor plates and a deck sheathing.—London Standard.

THE WORD "TAWDRY."

Originally.

Originally this word did not nece

rily imply shabby splendor, for Shake speare in "The Winter's Tale" has

"Come, you promised me a tawdry lace and a pair of sweet gloves." Since his day the word has long lost its better

meaning and now stands for things gaudy, in poor taste and of little value. Others say that St. Audrey died of a

swelling in the throat, which she con

a necklace, and that from this legend

in Indian rock temples. It is pro-

held for many centuries .- Strand Mag-DURABLE WOOD. Teak, When Seasoned, Will Neither Warp, Crack Nor Shrink. The most durable wood of which we

see it.

Then the next thing he knew the wooden tombs discovered in Egypt estimates to date from 4777 B. C. They were most probably constructed from timber yielded by a species of palm.

"She's a bird, though,"

tall man standing near, then into the eyes of the girl bride.

he quoted, then, improvising, contin-

Thou wilt love and ne'er know love's sad

clinking of glasses the toast was drunk. Then some one, taking up the

surprised them all by continuing the

fresh or"—
"Please," said the bride appealingly,
"no more. It is very beautiful, but so
embarrassing. I don't deserve it. I
am going to drink to Shelley, who

lisappeared.
Wilton slipped from the crowded room out into the quiet halls, where he wandered up and down, thinking, wondering how he had not thought th same thing before. All these months past how stupid he had been! Yes, he thought it would do no harm to try his the crowds go.' proved a boomerang, for the crowds were going to the circus, and the theatrical man went broke."

Thought it would do no harm to try his luck. Ah, no; she never would, she could not love him; it was too much to expect. She would look higher and expect. She would look higher and meaning.-London Telegraph.

thought than this, as if he could never have any other thought than Mar-garet. He wondered if—

The color rushed over Margaret's face as she glauced up to see if he had heard. The smile in his eyes made her look down again quickly. She walked to the far end of the room beneath the palms where her sister had stood and, stooping, picked up some rose petals that lay scattered at her feet. She did

open doors, a breeze softly stirred in the palm leaves above their heads, the pink rose petals slipped from her fin-gers in a shower down over her gown

house such as had faced them at this performance, hastened to the box office, where they expected to witness the manager enact the role of the ghost in a beautiful, heart throbbing drama called "The Postponed Walk of thamlet's Father." But they were late. The manager had walked ahead of time with the money, and, like Mother Hubbard's bowwow, the members of the company "got left."

One thing, and only one thing, remained for the actors to do, walk back to the city with silk and money blest. house such as had faced them at this

was still looking at the bride.

"Play the part of matchmaker? And where my little sister was concerned? Ah, no! I could not tell you, but I did so went it."

"That is the greatest compliment you could have paid me. I really"—He had turned and was looking down into her eyes. Suddenly he stopped as if a thought had stified his words, and the color left his face for one short second.

"Come," she said, as though divining his thought and wishing to interrupt it, "you are to make the first toast, I believe. You must continue your du-

into grape sugar. Linen rags by this process may be made to furnish more than their own weight of this substance.-Pearson's Weekly. lished with our affections is, of course, found in their wonderful faculty for the repetition of spoken words and various familiar sounds, together with their possession, in many instances, of a reasoning power which suggests that they are not always mere imitators, but really understand the general sense of what they are Combined sense of what they are Combined to the mind bewildered or there may be the sense of some sense of the sense of shock.

A person in the state termed "shock" is in a very critical condition. Medical assistance should be procured as the sense of shock. but really understand the general sense of what they say. Combined with this power of speech, the fond atthe patient is dressed loosen all the with this power of speech, the fond at-tachment which they are capable of showing toward those who feed or are otherwise kind to them leads to their being among the most favored as they

seem to be among the best fitted com-panions of human beings. This place of honor in the animal world they have

"Arrah, you're lookin' very sad," said Pat O'Hollihan, addressing his friend Denis the other day. "Ol feel sad," responded Denis.
"Ol've lost my mother-in-law! Ol tell

The most durable wood of which we have evidence is that of which the law!" "Hard!" exclaimed Pat. "B'gorrah

sor Petrie it's almost impossible! House Owner's Perplexity.
"So you put up the rent?"
"Yes."

"Was the result satisfactory?"
"Well, if there is more satisfactory well, it there is more satisfaction in having a high priced flat vacant than in having a low priced one occupied it was entirely satisfactory."—Chicago Post.

A Logical Deduction.

Bright Boy—I'm a chip of the old block, ain't I, pa? Fond Parent—Yes, my son. Bright Boy—An' you're the head of the family, ain't you, pa? Fond Parent—Yes, my son. Bright Boy—Then you're a blockhead, ain't you, pa?—Pittsburg Press. Miss Breezy-Well, Mr. Harkaway, now that you have inspected me thoroughly, what have you to say? Mr. H.—All I can say, Miss Breezy, is, "I came, I saw, you conquered."—Brook-lyp. 14:20

An Excellent Memory.

Hicks—He's very charitable, isn't he?

Wicks—Who? Pincher? Hicks—Yes.

He says he always remembers the

He says he always remembers the poor. Wicks-Well, that's all. It's a matter of memory. — Philadelphia The word "tawdry," spelt in John son's Dictionary "stawdrey," is a cor-ruption of St. Audrey, or St. Ethel-reda, in whose honor a fair was held An Unsatisfactory Customer.

Bystander—That man seems to be a good customer. Bookseller — No, he isn't. I never yet have sold him a in East Anglia on Oct. 17. The wor was originally used of a necklad bought at that fair, often made of

> In Difficulties. A woman has as hard work keeping her cook from discovering what she doesn't know about cooking as a man has to keep his children from learning

Incontestable Proof.

Insurance Agent — What are the proofs of your husband's death, mad-am? The Widow-Well, he has been home for the last three nights.-Smart

book that I wanted to sell him. He buys only the books he wants himself. -Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

# 

In removing Beverley's clothes Long Hair found Alice's locket hanging over the young man's heart. He tore it "White man thief!" he growled deep

The order was accompanied with a push of such violence from Long Hair's left elbow that Beverley plunged and fell, for his limbs, after their long and painful confinement in the rawhide bonds, were stiff and almost useless.

Long Hair in no gentle voice bade him get up. The shock of falling seemed to awaken his dormant forces; a sudden resolve leaped into his brain. He saw that the Indians had put aside their bows and guns, most of which were leaning against the boles of trees here der. What if he could knock Long Hair down and run away? This might possibly be easy, considering the

for a stroke. "Brains out!" Beverley glanced down the waiting and eager lines. Swiftly he speculated, wondering what would be his chance for escape were he to break through.

arm pushed him toward the expectant rows of Indians, who flourished their Beverley made a direct dash for the narrow lane between the braced and watchful lines. Every warrior lifted a strangely atrocious spirit. The two savages standing at the end nearest Beverley struck at him the instant he reached them, but they were taken quite by surprise when he checked him-

blows, left and right, stretching one of them flat and sending the other reeling and staggering half a dozen paces backward with the blood streaming from his nose.

This done, Beverley turned to run

The young man, who had borne all ously and struck straight from the ley's head. This gave the amusement a sudden and disappointing end, for the prisoner fell limp and senseless to the ground. No more running the gantlet for him that day. Indeed it required for him that day. Indeed it required protracted application of the best Indian skill to revive him so that he rience out of which the young man

Beverley, sore, haggard, forlornly disheveled, had his arms bound again and was made to march apace with his the order had a tomahawk to enforce nimble enemies, who set out swiftly eastward, their disappointment at having their sport cut short, although bit-fast as he could. ough, not in the least indicated by any facial expression or spiteful act. ing, while with his left hand on the

"Long Hair is friendly now. Will

Long Hair took great pains, however

lown between the waiting lines, said:
"Ugh, run!"

But Beverley did not budge. He was scalp in the worst event would comstanding erect, with his arms, deeply mand a sufficient honorarium, but not the greatest. Beverley thought of all folded across his breast. A rush of this while the big Indian was wrapthanding erect the thongs had suns, folded across his breast. A rush of thoughts and feelings had taken tuning the second of him, and he consession returned to Hamilton he might see Alice again before he died.

> by drawing a hand across his face then whispered in his car: Beverley tried to rise, uttering feepy ejaculation under his breath. "No talk!" hissed Long Hair. "Still! There was something in his voice it perfectly clear to him that a very performed. Just what its nature was wish the other Indians to know of the move he was making. Deftly he slipped the blankets from around Bey erley and cut the thongs at his ankles.
> "Still!" he whispered. "Come 'long."

Under such circumstances a com "You try git 'way, kill dead!" he snarled, lifting his tomahawk ready meant to cheat them out of their part of the reward. Along with this discovery came a fresh gleam of hope. It would be far easier to escape from one Indian than from nearly a score. Already he was planning or trying to plan some way by which he could kill Long Hair when they should reach a "Go that way two days. You will find safe distance from the sleeping can man with his hands tied, though they are in front of him, is in no exceller condition to cope with a free and stal wart savage armed to the teeth. Still

Beverley's spirits rose with every rod of distance that was added to their Their course was nearly parallel with that of the stream, but slightly con verging with it, and after they had gone about a furlong they reached the bank. Here Long Hair stopped and without a word, cut the thongs from Beverley's wrists. This was astound ing. The young man could scarcely realize it, nor was he ready to act.

"Swim water," Long Hair said in guttural murmur barely audible Again it was necessary for Bever ley's mind to act swiftly and with pru dence. The camp was yet within hai ing distance. A false move now would bring the whole pack howling to the useless save to insist upon being brained outright, which just then had no part in Beverley's constant of the perceptible hesitation has a second a perceptible hesitation be served. the water, followed by Long Hair began to swim and struck out with his into the boiling and tumbling current.

Beverley had always thought hir he could, now turned upon him furi-ously and struck straight from the snounder, setting the whole weight of his body into the blow. Long Hair stepped out of the way and quick as a flash brought the flat side of his tomahawk with great force against Beverley's head. This gave the amusement a sudden and disappointing and for the long Hair had fairly to lift his chilled and exhausted prisoner to the top.

"Ugh, cold struggle, and when at last they touched the sloping, low bank on the other side Long Hair had fairly to lift his chilled and exhausted prisoner to the top.

"Ugh, cold struggle, and when at last they touched the sloping, low bank on the other side Long Hair had fairly to lift his chilled and exhausted prisoner to the top. long, cold struggle, and when at las

could fairly be called a living man. could not see in any direction far There had been no dangerous concus-sion, however, and on the following to act. In a few minutes Long Hair jerked him to his feet and said:

It was a strange, bewildering exp

"Try run 'way, kill!" he kept repeat-Was it really a strange thing, or was it not, that Beverley's mind now busied itself unceasingly with the thought that wood for some distance. Long Hair had Alice's picture in his pouch? One might find room for dispouch? One might find room for discussion of a cerebral problem like this, but our history cannot be delayed with analyses and speculations. It must run its direct course unhindered to the end. Suffice it to record that while tramping at Long Hair's side and growing more and more desirous of seeing the picture again Beverley began trying to converse with his taciturn captor. He had a considerable smattering of several Indian dialects, which he turned upon Long Hair to the best of his ability.

the miniature.

When night came on again the band camped under some trees beside a swoll-lated way.

a dialect in which he had tried to tank with Long Hair during the day's march. The sentence, literally translated way.

he turned about and stalked eastward

rior companions when he should find them again—how Beverley escaped long, long chase only to lose him at game had lost his bearings and, far from his companions, was beating around quite bewildered in a watery with as little compunction as he would have skinned a rabbit, for he had a

cious and outrageous scheme, by which he purposed to recoup to some extent the damages sustained by letting Bev-

Considerate Papa.

The Salvation Army had its origin i

a theatrical manager who adopted the "Go where the crowds go" as a sort of trademark and used it on all his literature and posters. "The scheme worked pretty well," said the actor, "until the theatrical man struck a town at the same time a circus was there Then the suggestion, 'Go where the