nvitation to The Big Fair.

HOBODY CAN AFFORD TO MISS IT. Make This Store Your Headquarters.

THE MODERN STORE-You will no doubt attend the Big Fair, and will appreciate a place where your bundles and packages can be checked and will be cared for. We invite you to make this store your headquarters, and have your friends meet you here. Hight opposite the Hotel Arlington, not far from the Court House, and Post Office, it will be convenient for you to come here. FALL DRESS GOODS NOW IN.

We will be prepared to show you all the new goods at the lowest prices.

Flannelettes, Blankets, Fall Underwear, Hosiery, Etc. All the new things in Ladies' Neckwear, Belts, Jewelry, Combs, Handbags, Etc., can always be found here.

OUR MOTTO is to give you the best value for your money. We allow no misrepresentation, and aim to give you a better goods for the same money, or the same goods for less money than you can buy anywhere else. The friends we are making daily far and near prove that we make our word good.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY, Send in Your Mail Orders.

Determination Sale

We call it a DETERMINATION SALE because we are determined to carry over no Spring and Summer goods if cut prices will remove them. No matter what the loss.

Here are some of our prices: Choice of a lot of 2 Piece Suits that sold for \$10 and \$12

Fine Blue Serge and Cheviot Suits regular \$10 and \$12 values closing price \$6.75.

Balance of our line of \$13.50 and \$15 suits, comprising,

Cheviots, Cassimeres and Worsteds for \$8. Any suit that formerly sold at \$18 and \$20 for \$12.

Grand bargains in our Children's Department. Extraordinary values in Men's Pants.
Men's Furnishings at unheard of Low Prices.

Schaul & Nast.

LEADING CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS,

137 South Main St., Butler

It's Up to You!

This Bargain Sale FINE FURNITURE

Look at These Prices and Come to this Sale Quickly!

Here are a few of the many bargains to be nd in this store at present: 2125 Bed Room Suit for \$98

35 Iron Bed for 25 30 Pantesote Couch for 20 40 Davenport for 30 85 Sideboard for 65 35 Sewing Machine for 25 20 Sewing Machine for 15 85 Brass Bed complete for 65 75 Parlor Suit for 60 28 Velour Couch for 20 30 Hall Rack for 15

COME IN AND COMPARE.

25 Floor Bocker for 18

BROWN & CO.

No. 135 North Main St., Butler.

KARL SCHLUCHTER,

Practical Tailor and Cutter,

115 East Jefferson Street, (UP STAIRS.)

Has received his Fall and Winter samples, from three large wholesale houses, and is prepared to take orders for Winter Suits snd Overcoats from the best to the cheapest.

He is a practical tailor, does his own cutting, superintends his own work and guarantees fit and quality.

(UNION SHOP.)

Employs none but the best of Union Tailors.

Merchant Tailor. Spring & Summer Suitings 42 Morth Main St.

PHYSICIANS. R. JULIA E. FOSTER.

ler. Pa. People's Phone 478.

J PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office in John Richey Building.
Office Hours-9-11 A. M., 2:30-5:30 P.
L. 6:30-8:30 P. M.
Sunday-9-10:45 A. M., 1-3:00 P. M.
Night calls 331 N. Washington St.
People's Phone 739

People's Phone 739.

DR. H. J. NEELY, Rooms 6 and 7. Hughes Building, South Main St. Chronic diseases of genito urinary organs and rectum treated by the mos approved methods.

Hemorrhoids and Chronic Diseases

W. H. BROWN, M. D., Office in Riddle building, Diamond, next door to Dr. Bell's old office. Office Hours:—9 to 11 a. m., 1 to 3 and

C. BOYLE, M. D.
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT,
After April 1st, office in former Dr.
Peters' residence, No. 121 E. Cunningnam St., Butler, Pa., next door to Times

CLARA E. MORROW, D. O.,
GRADDATE BOSTON COLLEGE OF
OSTEOPATHY.
Women's diseases a specialty. Consultatian and examination free.
Office Hours, 9 to 12 m., 2 to 3 p. m
People's Phone 573.
1/6 S. Main street, Butler, Pa

M. ZIMMERMAN PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON At 327 N. Main St.

R. HAZLETT, M. D.,
106 West Diamond,
Dr. Graham's former office.
Special attention given to Eye, No
and Throat People's Phone 274.

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON 200 West Cunningham St.

DENTISTS.

SURGEON DENTIST.
Formerly of Butler,
Has located opposite Lowry House,
dain St., Butler, Pa. The finest work
specialty Event rain.

DR J. WILBERT MCKEE, SURGEON DENTIST. Office over Leighner's Jewelry ntler, Pa
Peoples Telephone 505.
A specialty made of gold fillings, gold rown and bridge work.

W. J. HINDMAN, DENTIST.
1274 South Main street, (ov Metzer's DR. H. A. MCCANDLESS,

DENTIST.
Office in Butler County National Bank uilding, 2nd floor. DR, M. D. KOTTRABA, Successor to Dr. Johnson

Office at No 114 E. Jefferson St., over G. W. Miller's grocery

J. DONALDSON, Artificial Teeth inserted on the latest improved plan. Gold Fillings ialty. Office next to postoffice.

ATTORNEYS.

W. C. FINDLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND
PENSION ATTORNEY.
Office on South side of Diamond

Office in Butler County National T. SCOTT, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office at No. 8. West Diamond ler, Pa. COULTER & BAKER,

Office in Butler County Nationa Bank building.

JOHN W. COULTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office on Diamond, Butler, Pa.
Special attention given to colleged business matters.

D. McJUNKIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Reiber building, corner Main and E. Cunningham Sts, Entrance on

B. BREDIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on Main St. near Court House

H. GOUCHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Wise building

E. H. NEGLBY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Negley Building,

MISCELLANEOUS.

F. L. MCQUISTION, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR near Court House

B. F. HILLIARD, Mines and Land. County Surveyor R. F. D. 49, West Sunbury, Pa.

P. WALKER, NOTARY PUBLIC, BUTLER, Office with Berkmer, next door to P. O.

WM. WALKER. CHAS. A. MCELVAIN

WALKER & MCELVAIN. 07 Butler County National Bank Bldg.

EAL FSTATE.
INSURANCE FROPERTIES.
LOANS.
BOTH PHONES.

WM. H. MILLER,

FIRE and LIFE

and REAL ESTATE. OFFICE-Room 508, Butler County Rear of Bickel Building, S. Mian St. ational Bank building.

which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble tender the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all dring inhalants, fumes, smokes and shadand use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Gream Balm is such a remedy and will cure catarrh or cold in the head casily and pleasantly. A trial size will be mailed for 10 cents. All druggists sell the 50c. size. Ely Brothers 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 Nasal Catarrh and Hay Fever.

B. & B.

Showing many new lines in all de partments priced on a small profit basis

Lupiu's \$1.50 Twine Voiles, 45 inches wide, beautiful shade of Blue, 75c a yard-it's doubtful if any such nice

Superior 25c polka dot Cotton Crepe excellent for dresses, waists, and

30c a yard. 15c-prettiest Cotton goods | you without a flinch if they get the ever offered at that price-look like striped Oxford Cheviots-white ground with neat medium far apart fancy stripes of red, green, black, blue, and

Closing our all fine summer Was Goods that were 10 to 40c a yard for 61, 74, 10 and 15c.

Charming new Fall Suitings for hose who like the newest things a oon as shown, \$1 25 and \$1.50.

Boggs & Buhl

ALLEGHENY. PA

DIFFERENT

KINDS BUT ALL

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S PAINT HELE FOR PURPOSE

Redick & Grohman

109 N. Main St., ::::::: BUTLER, PA.

-PIANOS AT YOUR PRICE. W. R. Newton,

The Piano Man, 317 S. Main Street.

1 \$375 at \$275 Cash. 1 \$375 at \$250 Cash. 1 \$340 at \$245 Cash. Re-posessed and you get the benefit of what the other fellow paid. You would not know it if I didn't tell you. They look as good as new. Other pianos from \$50 upwards. Everything in music. Call and see. You know in the Music Store your credit is good.

Do You Buy Medicines? Certainly You Do.

Then you want the best for the least money. That is our motto. Come 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

Both Phones. 213 S Main St.

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

The best of horses and first class rigs a Best accommodations has been for perma nept boggding and beanglest trade. Speci al Case guaranteed. Stable Room For 65 Horses A good c ass of horses, both drivers and draft horses always on hand and for sale under a full guaration; and horses bough pon proper nonfaction by

PEARSON B. NACE.

J. V. STUART MAY & STUART,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables Best Accommodations in town For Transient Custom.

PHONES: People's 125; Bell 59

ALICE of OLD **VINCENNES**

By MAURICE THOMPSON

Copyright, 1900, by the BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY

ALICE'S FLAG.
OVERNOR HAMILTON received the note sent him by Colo-nel Clark and replied to it with curt dignity, but his heart was quaking. As a soldier he was true to the military tradition, and nothing could have induced him to surrender his command with dishonor.

"Lieutenant Governor Hamilton," he wrote to Clark, "begs leave to acquaint Colonel Clark that he and his garrison are not disposed to be awed into any action unworthy of British subjects." "Very brave words," said Helm when you'll sing a milder tune before many inutes or you and your whole garrison will perish in a bloody heap. Listen to those wild yells! Clark has enough men to eat you all up for breakfast. You'd better be reasonable and

Hamilton turned away without a word and sent the message, but Helm saw that he was excited and could be

still further wrought up.
"You are playing into the hands of your bitterest enemies, the frog eat-ers," he went on. "These creoles, over whom you've held a hot poker all winter, are crazy to be turned loose upon you, and you know that they've got good cause to feel like giving you the extreme penalty. They'll give it to chance. You've done enough."

Hamilton whirled about and glared

ferociously.

"Helm, what do you mean?" he demanded in a voice as hollow as it was full of desperate passion.

The genial captain laughed as if he

had heard a good joke. "You won't catch any fish if you swear, and you look blasphemous," he said with the lightness of humor char-

acteristic of him at all times. "You'd hetter say a prayer or two. Just reflect a moment upon the awful sins you have committed and"—

A crash of coalescing volleys from every direction broke off his levity. Clark was sending his response to Hamilton's lofty note. The guns of freedom rang out a prophecy of triumph, and the hissing bullets clucked sharply as they entered the solid logs of the walls or whisked through an aperture and bowled over a man. The aperture and bowled over a man. The British muskeeters returned the fire as best they could, with a courage and a stubborn coolness which Helm open-ly admired, although he could not hide his satisfaction whenever one of them

"Lamothe and his men are refusing to obey orders," said Farnsworth a lit-tle later, hastily approaching Hamil-ton, his face flushed and a gleam of hot anger in his eyes. "They're in a nasty mood. I can do nothing with

them. They have not fired a shot."
"Mutiny?" Hamilton demanded.
"Not just that. They say they do there in Clark's rabble. I can do

ing with them."

"Shoot the scoundreis, then!"

"It will be a toss up which of us will come out on top if we try that. Besides, if we begin a fight inside, the Americans will make short work of

"Well, what are we to do, then?" "Oh, fight, that's all," said Farns-worth apathetically, turning to a small loophole and leveling a field glass through it. "We might make a rush from the gates and stampede them," he presently added. Then he uttered an exclamation of great surprise.

"There's Lieutenant Beverley out there," he exclaimed.
"You're mistaken; you're excited, Hamilton half sneeringly remarked, yet not without a shade of uneasiness in his expression. "You forget, sir." "Look for yourself. It's easily set-tled." And Farnsworth proffered the glass. "He's there, to a certainty, sir." "I saw Beverley an hour ago," Helm. "I knew all the time that he'd

It was a white lie. Captain Helm was as much surprised as his captors at what he heard, but he could not resist the temptation to be annoying. Hamilton looked as Farnsworth di-rected, and, sure enough, there was the young Virginian lieutenant standing his men with a superb show of zeal. Not a hair of his head was missing, so far as the glass could be relied upon to show.
Oncle Jazon's quick old eyes saw the

gleam of the telescope tube in the loop-"I never could shoot much," he mut tered, and then a little bullet sped with absolute accuracy from his dis-reputable looking rifle and shattered the object lens just as Hamilton moved

to withdraw the glass, uttering an ejaculation of intense excitement. "Such devils of marksmen!" said he and his face was baggard. "That infernal Indian lied." "I could have told you all the time that the scalp Long Hair brought to you was not Beverley's," said Helm indifferently, "I recognized Lieuten-ant Barlow's hair as soon as I saw it."

This was another piece of offhand romance. Helm did not dream that he was accidentally sketching a horrible truth. "Barlow's!" exclaimed Farnsworth. "Yes, Barlow's, no mistake"-Two more men recled from a port-hole, the blood spinning far out of their wounds. Indeed, through every

aperture in the walls the bullets wer now humming like mad hornets.
"Close that porthole!" stormed Ham lton. Then turning to Farnsworth he added: "We cannot endure this long. Shut up every place large enough for a bullet to get through. Go all around, a bullet to get through. Go all around, give strict orders to all. See that the

men do not foolishly expose them-selves. Those ruffians out there have located every crack." His glimpse of Beverley and the sinister remark of Helm had esta-pletely unmanned him before his mer. felt. Now it rushed upon him that if fell. Now it rushed upon him that if he would escape the wrath of the maddened creoles and the vengeance of Alice's lover he must quickly throw himself upon the mercy of Clark. It was his only hope. He chafed in-wardly, but bore himself with stern coolness. He presently sought Farnsworth, pulled him aside and suggested that something must be done to prevent an assault and a massacre. The

from a scalping expedition in Ken-tucky and along the Ohio was cap-tured on the outskirts of the town by

al it was furnished by an ostentatious marshaling of the American forces for sounds outside seemed to forebode a gathering for a desperate rush, and in his heart he felt all the terrors of awa general assault. His spirit broke completely, so that it looked like a god-send to him when Clark finally offered ful anticipation.

"We are completely at their mercy; that is plain," he said, shrugging his shoulders and gazing at the wounded terms of honorable surrender, the con-summation of which was to be post-poned until the following morning. He men writhing in their agony. "What do you suggest?" Captain Farnsworth was a shrewd easons for his action: "The remoteness from succor, the state and quantiofficer. He recollected that Philip Dety of provisions, etc.; unanimity of officers and men in its expediency, the honorable terms allowed and, lastly,

jean, justice of Detroit, was on his way down the Wabash from that post and probably near at hand with a flotilla of men and supplies. Why not ask for a few days of truce? It could do no harm and if agreed to might be their salvation. Hamilton jumped at the thought and forthwith drew up a note which he sent out with a white flag. Never before in all his military career had he been so comforted by a sudden cessation of fighting. His sou would grovel in spite of him. Alice's cold face now had Beverley's beside it in his field of inner vision—a double assurance of impending doom, it seem

There was short delay in the arrival of Colonel Clark's reply, hastily scrawled on a bit of soiled paper. The request for a truce was flatly refused, but the ote closed thus:
"If Mr. Hamilton is Desirous of a

Conferance with Col. Clark, he will meet him at the Church with Captn.

The spelling was not very good, and there was a redundancy of capital let ters, yet Hamilton understood it all and it was very difficult for him to conceal his haste to attend the pro-posed conference. But he was afraid to go to the church—the thought chilled him. He could not face Father Beret, who would probably be there. And what if there should be evidences of the funeral? What if?— He shuddered and tried to break away from the

rision in his fortured brain.

He sent a proposition to Clark to meet him on the esplanade before the main gaice of the fort, but Clark declined, insisting upon the church. And thither he at last consented to go. It was an immense brace to his spirit to have Helm beside him during that walk, which, although but eighty yards in extent, seemed to him a matter of leagues. On the way he had to pass near the new position taken up by Beverley and his men. It was a fine test of nerve when the lieutenant's eyes met those of the governor. Neither man permitted the slightest change of countenance to betray his feelings In fact, Beverley's face was as rigid a

marble; he could not have changed it. Father Beret was indeed present at the church, as Hamilton had dreaded, and the two duelists gave each other a rapier-like eye thrust. Neither spoke, however, and Clark immediately dehand. He was brusque and imperious

to a degree, apparently rather anxious to repel every peaceful advance. nic interview, crisp as autumn ice and bitter as gall berries. Colonel Clark had no respect whatever for Hamilton, to whom he had applied the imperishable adjective "hair buyer general." On the other hand, Govern or Hamilton, who felt keenly the dis grace of having to equalize himself of-ficially and discuss terms of surrender with a rough backwoodsman, could not

conceal his contempt of Clark.

The five men of history, Hamilton Helm, Hay, Clark and Bowman, were not distinguished diplomats. went at their work rather after the hammer and tongs fashion. Clark bluntly demanded unconditional surrender. Hamilton refused. They ar gued the matter. Helm put in his ore-trying to soften the situation, as was ceived from Clark a stinging repri mand, with the reminder that he was nothing but a prisoner on parole and

had no voice at all in settling the terms of surrender.
"I release him, sir," said Hamilton "He is no longer a prisoner. I am quite willing to have Captain Helm join freely in our conference."

"And I refuse to permit his accept ance of your favor," responded Clark.
"Captain Helm, you will return with
Mr. Hamilton to the fort and remain

his captive until I free you by force Meantime hold your tongue." et, occupied himself at the little altar, apparently altogether indifferent to what was being said, but he lost not a

word of the talk. "Qui habet aures audiendi, audiat," he inwardly repeated, smiling blandly. "Gaudete in illa die, et exultate!" Hamilton rose to go; deep lines of worry creased his face. But when the party had passed outside he suddenly turned upon Clark and said:

terms of me? "I will tell you, sir," was the stern answer in a tone in which there was no mercy or compromise. "I would rather have you refuse. I desire nothing so much as an excuse to wreak ful and bloody vengeance on every man in that fort who has engaged in the business of employing savages to scalp brave, patriotic men and defenseless women and children. The cries of the widows and the fatherless on our fron tiers require the blood of the Indian partisans at my hands. If you choose o risk the massacre of your garriso to save those despicable redhanded partisans, have your pleasure. What you have done you know better than I do. I have a duty to perform. You may be able to soften its nature. I may take it into my head to send for some terrible work and see that it is wel

dian agent, now, with some difficulty elearing his throat, spoke up. "Pray, sir," said he, "who is it that you call Indian partisans?" "Sir," replied Clark, seeing that his

words had gone solidly home, "I take Major Hay to be one of the principals."
This seemed to strike Hay with deadly force. Clark's report says that he was "pale and trembling, scarcely able to stand," and that "Hamilton blushed, and, I observed, was much af fected at his behavior." Doubtless i the doughty American commander ha known more about the gavernor's feelings just then he would have added that an awful fear, even greater than the Indian agent's, did more than any-thing else to congest the veins in his

come. The terror in Hamilton's soul stockade, turning the corners and heavily shambling over the inequalities till he reached the postern. It was not fasunder the walls of his fort, a scene which, having no proper place in this story, strong as its historical interest unquestionably is, must be but outlined. A party of Indians returning from a scalping expedition in Kenford as scalping expedition in Kenford and scalping expedition in Kenford and scalping expedition in Kenford and scalping expedition. The was not take the distribution of the scalping into the area and shaking himself after the manner of a dusty mastiff. "Crest moil"

some of Clark's men, who proceeded to kill and scalp them within full view was more fiery condensation of self approval than anger. of the beleaguered garrison, after which their mangled bedies were flung

into the river. If the British commander needed further wine of dread to fill his cup withcepted promptly, appending to the the confidence in a generous enemy."

Confidence in a generous enemy! Abject fear of the vengeance just wreaked upon his savage emissaries would have been the true statement. Beverley read the paper when Clark sent for him, but be could not join in the ex-

Hamilton stood a little way from the foot of the tall flagpole, his arms fold-

travagant delight of his fellow officers Just then there was a birdlike move-ment, a winglike rustle, and a light fig-ure flitted swiftly across the area. All eyes were turned upon it. Hamilton recoiled, as pale as death, half lifting his hands as if to ward off a deadly blow, and then a gay flag was flung out over his head. He saw before fort with his sword at his side, his head up—the scalp buyer, the murderthe crushed heart of a lover? Even if his vision had been able to pierce the future and realize the splendor of An-glo-Saxon civilization which was to follow that little triumph at Vincennes, what pleasure could it have afforded him? Alice, Alice, only Alice; no other thought had influence save the recurring surge of desire for vengeance upon her murderer.

And yet that night Beverley slept and so forgot his despair for many hours, even dreamed a pleasant dream

ment and in spite of himself in admiration. He did not understand. The sudden incident had bewildered him, of home, where his childhood was spent; of the stately old house on the breezy hilltop overlooking a sunny

tle, bird song and slave song until hand in hand he wandered with Alice in because he loved it.

There was a dead silence for some greening groves where the air was trembling with the ecstasy of spring. moments, during which Hamilton's face showed that he was ready to col A young officer awoke him with an order from Clark to go on duty at once

with Captains Worthington and Wiliams, who, under Colonel Clark him self, were to take possession of the fort. Mechanically he obeyed. The sun was He sprang to the middle of the area and flung his old cap high in air, with a shrill war whoop. "H'ist it, h'ist it! Hissez la banniere stockade two companies of patriots un-

This bit of formality ended, Governor Hamilton, attended by some of his of-Clark had been told by some of his gate was closed. tions be made for hauling down the banner of liberty in its place, when ev

of thirteen guns from the captured bat Plainly it showed that his happines was supreme. He dared not say anything, however, for Clark was now all sternness and formality. It would be dangerous to take any liberties, but he could smile and roll his quid of tobacco

erything should be ready for a salute

war, permitted to strut forth from the

plantation, with a little river lapsing and shimmering through it. His moth-

Sweeter and sweeter grew the scene

sounds of the water murmur, leaf rus

up as guards, while the British garri

on filed out and was taken in charge

from cheek to cheek. Hamilton and Farnsworth, the latter slightly wounded in the left arm, which was bandaged, stood together somewhat apart from their fellow officers while preliminary steps for celebrating their defeat and capture were in progress. They looked forlorn enough to have excited deep sympathy under fair-

er conditions. Outside the fort the creoles were ginning a noise of jubilation. or of what was going to be done had passed from mouth to mouth until every soul in the town knew and thrilled with expectancy. Men, women and children came swarming to see the slight and to hear at close range the crash of the cannon. They shouted, in a scattering way at first; then the tumult grew swiftly to a solid rolling son with the population of Vincen

prove too strong for the guard. familiar to all the creoles, that bellow ing shout of Gaspard Roussillon's. He was roaming around the stockade, hav

"They shut me out!" he bellowed for riously. "I am Gaspard Roussillon, and they shut me out, me! Ziff! Me voici! Je vals entrer immediatement, mo!" He attracted but little attention however. The people and the soldier, were all too excited by the special in terest of the occasion and too bust with making a racket of their own any individual, even the great Rouss The parties ... without reach- the large factors in it! Ah, no, never

ssillon!" His massive un-

Outside the shouting, singing and huzzas gathered strength and volume until the sound became a hoarse roar. Clark was uneasy. He had overheard much of a threatening character during the siege. The creoles were, he knew justly exasperated, and even his knew, justiy exasperated, and even his own men had been showing a spirit which might easily be fanned into a dangerous fiame of vengeance. He was very anxious to have the formalties of taking possession of the fort over with, so that he could the better hauling down the British flag and run-ning up that of Virginia. It was an honor of no doubtful sort, which under different circumstances would have made the lieutenant's heart glow. As or price or pleasure, moving an act signifi-cant beyond any other done west of the mountains in the great struggle for American independence and the control of American territory.

foot of the tall flagpole, his arms folded on his breast, his chin slightly drawn in, his brows contracted, gazing steadily at Beverley while he was untying the halyard, which had been wound around the pole's base about three feet above the ground. The American troops in the fort were disposed so as to form three sides of a hollow square, facing inward. Oncle Jazon, serving as the ornamental extreme of one line, was conspicuous for his outlandish garb and unmilitary bearing. The silence inside the stockade offered a strong contrast to the tremendous roar of voices outside. Clark made a signal, and at the tap of a drum Beverley shook the ropes lose and began to lower the British colors. Slowly the bright emblem of earth's mightiest nation crept down in token of the fact that a handful of backwoodsmen had won an empire by a specially stroke of pure heroism. Beywoodsmen had won an empire by a splendid stroke of pure heroism. Beverley detached the flag and, saluting, handed it to Colonel Clark. Hamilton's breast heaved and his iron jaws tightoned their pressure until the lines. tightened their pressure until the lines of his cheeks were deep furrows of

him the girl he had shot, but her beau-tiful face was not waxen now, nor was tiful face was not waxen now, nor was it cold or lifeless. The rich red blood was strong under the browned yet delicate skin, the eyes were bright and brave, the cherry lips, slightly apart, gave a glimpse of pearl white teeth, and the dimples—those roguish dimples—twinkled sweetly.

Colonel Clark looked on in amazement and in suite of himself in selections.

hunchback Jean was posed in his most characteristic attitude, gazing at the banner which he himself had stolen and kept hidden for Alice's sake and

lapse. Then the keen voice of Oncle Jazon broke forth: "Vive Zhorzh Vasinton! Vive la ban niere d'Alice Roussillon!"

de Mile. Alice Roussillon! Voila, que c'est glorieuse, cette banniere la! H'ist it, h'ist it!" He was dancing with a rickety live-liness, his goatish legs and shriveled body giving him the look of an emaci-

creole officers the story of how Alice reised the flag when Helm took the fort and how she snatched it from Hamilton's hand, as it were, and would not give it up when he demanded it The whole situation pretty soon began to explain itself, as he saw what Alice was doing. Then he heard her say to Hamilton while she slowly swayed the rippling flag back and forth:
"I said, as you will remember, M.

see this flag I should wave it over you head. Well, look. I am waving it Vive la republique! Vive Georg Washington! What do you think of it M. le Gouverneur?" emphasis, keeping time to her words.

And now from behind the hollow

square came a mighty voice:
"C'est moi, Gaspard Roussillon; m voici, messieurs!" There was a spirit in the air which caught from Alice a thrill of romant energy. The men in the ranks and the officers in front of them felt a wave of irresistible sympathy sweep through their hearts. Her picturesque beauty, her fine temper, the fitness of the inci-dent to the occasion, had an instanta-

neous power which moved all mer alike. "Raise her flag! Run up the youn lady's flag!" some one shouted. And then every voice seemed to echo the ble type, in whose veins throbbed the warm, chivalrous blood of the cava liers. A waft of the suddenly prevailing influence bore him also quite off his feet. He turned to Beverley and said: "Do it! It will have a great effect It is a good idea. Get the young lady' at the first glance-he saw that Beve man, and at the same time it came to

his memory that his young friend had confided to him during the awful march through the prairie wilderness a love story about this very Alice Roussillon In the worry and stress of the subse-quent struggle he had forgotten the tender basis upon which Beverley had rested his excuse for leaving Vincenne romantic core of his southern nature. "I say, Lieutenant Beverley," he re-peated, "beg the young lady's permis-

expanse of their love. In that momen

strange fire in his eyes, and what he feared would happen did happen. Alice let the flag fall at Hamilton's feet,



He saw before him the girl he had sh

by, and outside the roar of voices re-doubled. Thirteen guns boomed the plantation, with a little river lapsing and shimmering through it. His mother's dear arms were around him, her loving breath stirred his hair, and his stalwart, gray headed father sat on the eranda comfortably smoking his pipe, while away in the wide fields the netroes as any at the plow and the hoe.

But his virile hature was instantly and wholly charmed. Something like a doubled. Thirteen guns boomed the salute, though it should have been four-teen, the additional one for the great holding the flag high above Hamilton's head, and close by her side the little doubled. Thirteen guns boomed the salute, though it should have been four-teen, the additional one for the great holding the flag high above Hamilton's head, and close by her side the little doubled. Thirteen guns boomed the salute, though it should have been four-teen, the additional one for the great holding the flag high above Hamilton's head, and close by her side the little doubled. Thirteen guns boomed the salute, though it should have been four-teen, the additional one for the great holding the flag high above Hamilton's head, and close by her side the little doubled. Thirteen guns boomed the salute, though it should have been four-teen, the additional one for the great holding the flag high above Hamilton's head, and close by her side the little doubled. Thirteen guns boomed the salute, though it should have been four-teen, the additional one for the additional one for the great had the little doubled. Thirteen guns boomed the salute, though it should have been four-teen, the additional one for the great had the little doubled. Thirteen guns boomed the salute, though it should have been four-teen, the additional one for the great had the additional one for the great top of the staff Beverley and Alice stood side by side looking at it, while

the sun broke through the clouds and flashed on its shining folds, and love unabashed glorified the two strong, young faces.

Something happened one day in James Russell Lowell's office which suggested the following: There was a time when the fastest sailing ships in the world were built in the shipyards of New England. About that time an American clipper and an English yacht were entering the harbor of Genoa to-gether, and there was a race between the clipper and the yacht, and the clipper won in the race. When the two vessels were in port the owner of the English yacht, a person of polished manners, came on board the American and very handsomely congratulated the captain of the clipper upon his achieve-ment, which he said was all the more remarkable in view of the fact that it remarkable in view of the fact that it was the first time that his yacht had ever been beaten. The liberal minded old Yankee captain replied: "Well, now, that's curious. It's the first time the Polly Ann ever beat anything."

enough by the people, and they protest against the tone of levity in which newspaper paragraphers discuss the game. There was a time when golf was taken seriously enough, as this ex-cerpt from an ancient law document

On September 9, 1637, Francis Broune, sone to John Broune, wabster in Banff, was convicted by the borrow or justice court of the burgh of breaking into the buithe of Patrick Shand and stealing therefrom "sume golff ballis," and the judges ordaint the said Francis to be presentile tacken and careful to the galpresentlie tacken and careit to the gal-lowshill of this burghe, and hangit on the gallows thereof to the death, where-of William Wat, dempster of the said

assyls, gaive domme. Whelks as Money.

Dewarra, a currency of New Britain is an instance of how the spoils of the chase may be turned to account as the outward and visible sign of wealth. Dewarra is made by stringing the shells of a dog whelk upon the ribs of palm leaves. These strings may be retailed at so much a fathom—usually the price is equivalent to abo shillings a fathom length—or they may be made into various articles of per-sonal adornment to be worn on great occasions. In New Britain the de-warra hoarded up by a rich man is produced at his funeral and divided among his heirs in much the same kind of way as personal property is divided among us.

Fish Diet Bad For the Voice. Fine voices, it is said, are seldom found in a country where fish or meat diet prevails. Those Italians who eat the most fish (those of Naples and Genoa) have few fine singers among them. The sweet voices are found in the Irish women of the country, and not of the towns. Norway is not a country of singers, because they eat too much fish, but Sweden is a country of grain and song. The car rous birds croak; grain eating