BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXXXI.

BICKEL'S FALL FOOTWEAR.

Largest Stock and most Handsome Styles of Fine

Sorosis Shoes. Twenty new Fall styles—Dongola, Enamel and Patent-kid, Extremely large stock of Misses' and Children's fine shoes ny new and pretty styles for fall made in the latest up-to-date styles.

Any new and pretty styles for fall. Showing all the latest styles in Men's fine shoes, all leathers, \$2 00 to \$6.00. in many new and pretty styles for fall.

Complete stock of Boys', Youths' and Little Gents' fine shoes. Prices this Fall will be lower than last season as prices tock are lower and consequently will be able to give much r values for the money. A complete stock of Gokev's hand-made box-toe and plain on stock are lower and consequently will be able to give much better values for the money.

A complete stock of Gokey's hand-made box-toe and plain toe shoes. High-cut copper-toe shoes for boys and good water-proof school shoes for girls. Large stock of Women's

heavy shoes in Kangaroo-calf and oil-grain for country wear. RUBBER AND FELT GOODS.

Our stock of Rubber and Felt Goods is extremely large, and owing to the large orders which we placed, we were able to get very close prices and are in a position to offer you the han St. Butler, Pa., next door to Time lowest prices for best grades of Felts and Rubber Goods. An printing office. immense business enables us to name the very lowest prices CLARA E. MORROW, D. O., GRADUATE BOSTON COLLEGE OF for reliable footwear.

When in need of anything in our line give us a call. Repairing promptly done.

JOHN BICKEL, BUTLER, PA.

Timely Hints for Everybody, Fair Week Necessities.

Children's Wear for School.

THE MODERN STORE-

This store doesn't copy. It aims to be original We don't look to hat others do, but go shead and supply the wants of our customers and doing so increase our trade. For this reason we sold more goods this guast than last. We give you genuine value for your money and that ants in the long run.

LITTLE THINGS YOU NEED FOR FAIR WEEK New lot of Ladies' Neckwear just in Turnover Collars. 5c. 10c, 18c 25c. Stock Collars in Linen and Silk. 25c and 50c. New Silk and Belts. 25c and 50c. Ladies' Hand-bags, special values 25c, 50c and (1.00. All the latest novelties in Jewelry, Back and Side Combs, etc. est ahades in Hosiery. Parisian Blue, Violet and White, 50c pair.





A Determination Sale

for \$5

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1904.

and Worthington.

usted into a million pieces!"

his cap excitedly.

to the guard:

fore it and shouting:

der is on fire!"

yet!"

Alice was not aware that a seriou

the spectacular show. When the rush followed, separating her and Beverley,

¹²Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treat-ment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agree-ably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole sur-face over which it diffuses itself. Druggists sell the 50c. size; Trial size by mail, 10 cents. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment PROFESSIONAL CARUS. the treatment.

PHYSICIANS,

Hemorrhoids and Chronic Diseases

W. Office in Riddle building, Diamond next door to Dr. Bell's old office.

Office Hours:-9 to 11 a m., 1 to 3 an

At 327 N. Main St.

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200 West Cunningham St.

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DR J. WILBERT MCKEE, SURGEON DENTIST. Office over Leighner's Jewelry store

Peoples Telephone 505. A specialty made of gold fillings, gold rown and bridge work.

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ccessor to Dr. Johnston

DR. M. D. KOTTRABA,

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS,

DR. S. A. JOHNSTON,

Butler. Pa.

to Sp. m.

R. JULIA E. FOSTER,

Announcement. Announcement. To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal trou-bles, 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 med-icinal properties of the solid preparation.



FOR YOU IT'S

J. C. BOYLE, M. D. EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT, decide how yoa'il appear to othe WELL DRESSED certainly ou in your business. We al-EING helps you in your basiness. We al-ways impress this on our customers and help them select goods that are be-

Osteopartiy. Osteopartiy. Women's diseases a specialty. Con-sultatian and examination free. Office Hours, 9 to 12 m., 2 to 3 p. m People's Phone 573. 116 S. Main street, Butler, Pa Commendence Our new stock of fall and winter suitings are the finest and cheapest we've ever had. Stock's ready for inion and you've our invitation to Come in and give us your before the rush. M. ZIMMERMAN PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

WM. COOPER, L. R. HAZLETT, M. D., 106 West Diamond, Dr. Graham's former office. Special attention given to Eye, Nose and Throat People's Phone 274. LEADING TAILOR, Cor. Diamond, Butler, Pa.



25c Suitings, 15c

Just think of it-pretty Dress Goods for fifteen cents a yard. It's one of the most extraordinary alues we have offered our mail order

astomers in many years. We overbought-they were so goodand in consequence have to sacrifice

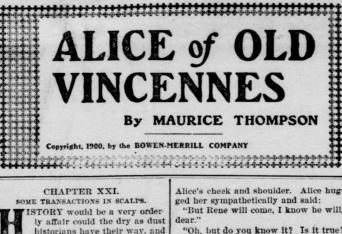
and are going to give the mail order rade the advantage. Nobby mixtures in small indisting check effects - Grey, Green, Blue and Tan-double fold-just what any woman can use for a serviceable dress. Lot 45c all wool Suitings. 25c-when

we say forty-five cents we mean that was our small profit price-50c is got

Lot two-tone, half wool American

for these nice goods elsewhere -Tan, Grey and Blue Mixtures

Brocade Novelties. 8 1-3 a vard.



ged her sympathetically and said: "But Rene will come, I know he will, "Oh, but do you know it? Is it true"

Who told you? When will he come? Where is he? Tell me about him!" loubtless it would be thrilling ly romantic at every turn if the nove ists were able to control its current. Fortunately neither one nor the other Her head popped up from her friend's neck and she smiled brilliantly through has much influence, and the result in the tears that were still sparkling on her long black lashes "I didn't mean that I had heard from

him, and I don't know where he is. But-but they always come back." "You say that because your man-be

and improbable. Were our simple story of old Vincause Lieutenant Beverley has returned. It is always so. You have every cennes a mere fiction we should hesi-tate to bring in the explosion of a magthing to make you happy, while I-I"-Again her eyes spilled their shower, azine at the fort with a view to sudand she hid her face in her hands, den confusion and by that means diswhich Alice tried in vain to remove. "Don't cry, Adrienne. You didn't see tracting attention from our heroine me crying"-

while she betakes herself out of a sit-uation which, although delightful "No, of course not; you didn't have a enough for a blessed minute, has quick-ly become an embarrassment quite unthing to cry about. Lieutenant Bev-erley told you just where he was going endurable. But we simply adhere to and just what"-

"But think, Adrienne, only think of the established facts in history. Ow the awful story they told-that he was killed, that Governor Hamilton had paid Long Hair for killing him and ing to some carelessness there was in-deed an explosion of twenty-six 6 pound cartridges, which made a mighty bringing back his scalp! Oh, dear, just think! And I thought it was true." roar and struck the newly installed garrison into a heap, so to say, scattering things terribly and wounding six men, among them Captains Bowman "Well, I'd be willing to think and be-

lieve anything in the world if Rene would come back," said Adrienne, her After the thunderous crash came a face, now uncovered, showing pitiful mentary silence, which embraced lines of suffering. "Oh, Alice, Alice, and he never, never will come!"

both the people within the fort and the Alice exhausted every device to cheer wild crowd outside. Then the rush encourage and comfort her. Adrienne had been so good to her when she lay and noise were indescribable. Even Clark gave way to excitement, losing command of himself and of course of his men. There was a stampede torecovering from the shock of Hamil-ton's pistol bullet, which, although it ward the main gate by one wing of the came near killing her, made no serious troops in the hollow square. They lit-erally ran over Beverley and Alice, wound-only a bruise, in fact. It was one of those fortunate accidents or flinging them apart and jostling them providentially ordered interference hither and yonder without mercy. Of course the turmoil quickly subsided. which once in awhile save a life. Th stone disk worn by Allee chanced to lie exactly in the missile's way, and, while it was not broken, the ball, al-Clark and Beverley got hold of them-selves and sang out their peremptory orders with excellent effect. It was like oil on raging water. The men obeyed in a straggling way, getting ready somewhat checked by passing through several folds of Father Beret' garments, flattened itself upon it with back into ranks as best they could. "Ventrebleu!" squeaked Oncle Jazon. a shock which somehow struck Alice

"Ef I didn't think the ole world had Here, again, history in the form of in ancient family document (a letter written in 1821 by Alice herself) gives He was jumping up and down not three feet from Beverley's toes, waving as the curious brace of incidents-to wit, the breaking of the miniature on Beverley's breast by a British musket "But wasn't I skeert! Ya, ya, ya! Vive la banniere d'Alice Roussillon! Vive Zhorzh Vasinton!" ball and the stopping of Hamilton's bullet over Alice's heart by the Indian Hearing Alice's name caused Beve charm stone.

ley to look around. Where was she? "Which shows the goodness of God," In the distance he saw Father Beret hurrying to the spot where some of the the letter goes on, "and also seems to sustain the Indian legend concerning men burned and wounded by the exthe stone that whoever might wear i could not be killed. Unquestionable plosion were being stripped and cared for. Hamilton still stood like a statue. (sic) Mr. Hamilton's shot, which was He appeared to be the only cool person aimed at poor, dear old Father Beret,

"Where is Alice -- Miss Roussillon? Where did Miss Roussillon go?" Bev-erley exclaimed, staring around like a

saucy mouth the scalp omething or other seems to have excited you mightily, ma fille. You "Yes, Father Beret; yes, I know, and I am ashamed. My heart shrinks when I think of what I did. But I was so glad, such a grand joy came all over me when I saw him so strong and brave and beautiful coming toward me, smiling that warm, glad smile and holding out his arms-ah, when I saw all that-when I knew for sure that he was not dead, I, why, father-I just had to. I couldn't help it." Father Beret laughed in spite of him-

his severe countenance. "Ta. ta!" he exclaimed. "It was bold thing for a little girl to do.

"So it was, so it was. But it was also bold thing for him to do-to come back after he was dead and scalped and look so handsome and grand! I'm ashamed and sorry, father, but - but I'm afraid I might do it again if-well, I don't care if I did! So there, now!" "But what in the world are you talking about?" interposed Adrienne. Evi-dently they were discussing a most interesting matter of which she knew othing and that did not suit her feminine curiosity. "Tell me." She pulled Father Beret's sleeve. "Tell me, I

say!" It is probable that Father Beret would have pretended to betray Alice's source of mingled delight and embarrassment had not the rest of the Bour-cier household returned in time to break up the conversation. A little later Alice gave Adrienne a vividly dramatic account of the whole scene. "Ah, mon Dieu!" exclaimed the petite brunette after she had heard the

exciting story. "That was just like you, Alice. You always do superb things. You were born to do them. You shoot Captain Farnsworth, you wound Lieutenant Barlow, you climb on to the fort and set up your flag: you take it down again and run away with it, you get shot and you do not die, you kiss your lover right before a whole garrison! Bon Dieu! If I could but do all those things!" She clasped her tiny ands before her and added rather dejectedly:

kiss a man in that way!"

Late in the evening news came to oussillon place, where Gaspard Roussillon was once more happy in the midst of his little family, that the In-dian Long Hair had just been brought to the fort and would be shot on the following day. A scouting party captured him as he approached the town bearing at his belt the fresh scalp of a white man. He would have been killed forthwith, but Clark, who wished to avoid a repetition of the savage vengeance meted out to the Indians on the previous day, had given strict orders that all prisoners should be brought into the fort, where they were to have a fair trial by court martial.

Both Helm and Beverley were at Roussillon place, the former sipping wine and chatting with Gaspard, the latter, of course, hovering around Al-lce after the manner of a hungry bee around a particularly sweet and deliiously refractory flower. It was raining slowly, the fine drops coming

ing slowly, the fine drops coming straight down through the cold, still February air, but the two young peo-ple found it pleasant enough for them on the veranda, where they walked back and forth, making fair exchange might wear it of the exciting experiences which had befallen them during their long separation. Between the lines of these mutuwould have pierced my heart but for that charm stone. As for my locket, it did not, as some have reported, save an amœbæan love bout like that of Fitzhugh's life when the musket ball was stopped. The ball was so spent Both Captain Helm and M. Roussil-lon were delighted to hear of Long that the blow was only hard enough to Long Hair, bound to a stake, the scalp spoil temporary (sic) the face of the Hair's capture and certain fate, but neither of them regarded the news as miniature, which was afterward rehis executioners, who were eager to stored fairly well by an artist in Paris fire. He appeared to be proud of the of sufficient importance to need much comment. They did not think of telling fact that he was going to When it did actually save Fitzhugh's life was out on the Illinois plain. The "One thing I can say of him," Helm Beverley and Alice. Jean, however savage Long Hair, peace to his memremarked to Beverley-"he's the grand-est specimen of the animal-I might lying awake in his little bed, overheard ory, worked the miracle of restoring to me"- Here a fold in the paper has dethe conversation, which he repeated to say the brute-man that I ever saw, red, white or black. Just look at his body and limbs! Those muscles are Alice next morning with great circumtantiality. Having the quick insight bred of perfectly marvelous." frontier experience, Alice instantly caught the terrible significance of the "He saved my life, and I must stand here and see him murdered," the young man replied with intense bitterness. lilemma in which she and Beverley would be placed by Long Hair's situ tion. Moreover, something in her heart arose with irresistible power demand-It was all that he could think, all that he could say. He felt inefficient and dejected, almost desperate. ing the final, the absolute human sym-Clark himself, not willing to cast repathy and gratitude. No matter what deeds Long Hair had committed that were evil beyond forgiveness, he had sponsibility upon a subordinate, made ready to give the fatal order. Turning to Long Hair first, he de tone for her the all atoning thing. He him as well as he could in the Indian had saved Beverley and sent him back dialect, of which he had a smattering to her. With a start and a chill of dread, she what he had to say at his last moment The Indian straightened his already upright form and by a strong bulging of his muscles snapped the thongs that bound him. Evidently he had not tried mighty arms, tousling them with rough hought, "What if it is already too lato ?" But her nature could not hesitate. To feel the demand of an exigency was to act. She snatched a wrap from its thus to free himself. It was rather peg on the wall and ran as fast as she could to the fort. People who met her flying along wondered, staring after her, what could be urging her so that egs still were partially confined by the oonds, but his right hand he lifted, with a gesture of immense self satis-faction, and pointed at Hamilton. she saw nobody, checked herself for nothing, ran splashing through the pud-"Indian brave; white man coward, he said, scowling scornfully. Hair tell truth; white man lie!" GAL Hamilton's countenance did not change its calm, cold expression. Long • Hair gazed at him fixedly for a long JAND moment, his eyes flashing most concentrated hate and contempt. Then he tore the scalp from his belt and flung it with great force straight toward the captive governor's face. It fell short, but the look that went with it did not, and Hamilton recoiled. At that moment Alice arrived. Her coming was just in time to interrupt Clark, who had turned to the waiting platoon with the order of death on his lips. She made no noise, save the flut-tering of her skirts and her loud and rapid panting on account of her long, hard run. She sprang before Long Hair and faced the platoon. "You cannot, you shall not kill thi man!" she cried in a voice loaded with excitement. "Put away those guns!"

Oncle Jazon proved to be one of the most refractory among those who demanded tomahawking and scalping as the only treatment due Long Hair. The repulsive savage stood up before them stolid, resolute, defiant, proudly flaunt-ing the badge which testified to his horrible efficiency as an emissary of Hamilton. It had been left in his belt by Clark's order as the best justification of his doom. "L' me hack 'is head!" Oncle Jazon

pleaded. "I jes' hankers to chop a hole inter it. An', besides, I want 'is scelp to hang up wi' mine an' that 'n self, but quickly managed to resume the Injun what scelped me. He

sticked me in the ribs, the varmint." Beverley pleaded eloquently and well, but even the genial Major Helm laugh-ed at his sentiment of gratitude to a savage who at best but relented at the last moment for Alice's sake and con-cluded not to sell him to Hamilton. It is due to the British commander record here that he most positively and with what appeared to be high sincer-ity denied the charge of having offered rewards for the taking of human scalps. He declared that his purpos

and practices were humane, and that, while he did use the Indians as milita-ry allies, his orders to them were that they must forego cruel modes of war-fare and refrain from savage outrage upon prisoners. Certainly the weight of contemporary testimony seems over-whelmingly against him, but we enter his denial. Long Hair himself, how-

ment that poor Barlow's scalp had served in his turn in the place of Beyerley's. With conditions so hideous to

tend against. Beverley, of course, had no possible means of succoring the con-demned savage. "Him a-kickin' yer ribs clean inter

ye, an' a-makin' ye run the gantlet, an' here ye air a tryin' to save 'is life!" whined Oncle Jazon. "W'y man, I thought ye hed some senterments! Dast 'is Injin liver, I kin feel them kicks

what he guv me till yit. Ventrebleu! Que diable voulez-vous?" Clark simply pushed Beverley's pleadings aside as not worth a mo-ment's consideration. He easily felt the fine bit of gratitude at the bottom of the libert between were when in of it all, but there was too much in the other side of the balance. Justice, the discipline and confidence of his lit-tle army and the claim of the women and children on the frontier demanded firmness in dealing with a case like Long Hair's.

Long Hair's. "No, no," he said to Beverley, "I would do anything in the world for you, Fitz, except to swerve an inch from duty to my country and the defenseless people down yonder in Ken-tucky. I can't do it. There's no use to press the matter further. The die is

press the matter further. The die is cast. That brute's got to be killed and killed dead. Look at him-look at that scalp! I'd have him killed if I dropped dead for it the next instant." Beverley shuddered. The argument was horribly convincing, and yet, some-how, the desire to save Long Hair overhem converting cless in his mind overbore everything else in his mind He could not cease his efforts. It seemed to him as if he were pleading fo ed to him as if he were pleading for Alice herself. Captain Farnsworth, strange to say, was the only man in the fort who leaned to Boverley's side, but he was reticent, doubtless feeling that his position as a British prisoner gave him no right to speak, especially when every lip around him was muttering something about "infamous scalp buy-ers and Indian partisans," with whom ers and Indian partisans," with whom he was prominently counted by the



SOUTH ENTRANCE PALACE OF MANUFAC-TURES, WORLD'S FAIR.

one of the big days of the Exposition in point of attendance. Some of the largest events, including the great air ship races, have not yet been sched-uled, and they are not included in the

list of attractions given here: SPECIAL EVENTS FOR SEPTEMBE

1-Tennessee and Indiana day. Dumbbell competition and hurdle races in Olympic games. 3-Jewelers' and Silversmiths' day. Jewelers' and Silversmiths' d.
Sons and Daughters of Justic International team race in

International team race in Organize games. 5-Labor day and beginning of Lumber-men's week. 6-Oklahoma day. 7-Convention of postoffice clerks and Brigham family reunion. 5-Modern Woodmen day. 5-California, Odd Fellows' and House of Hoo-Hoo day. 10-Reunion of Spanish War Veterans. 13-Maryiand day. World's amateur cricket contest.

13-Maryiand day. World's amateur cricket contest. Cattle show opens in Live Stock section; closes Sept. 24.
13-Catholic Knights of America.
14-Woodmen of the World and State of Louislana day.
15-St. Louis day.
15-Mexico day and Germanic congress.
17-Massachusetts and Colorado day.
19-Congress of arts and science and Ari-zon day.

ice once, and in memory of that he saved Lieutenant Beverley's life, because-because"-she faltered for a sin-gle breath, then added clearly and with magnetic sweetness-"because Lieuten ant Beverley loved me and because loved him. This Indian Long Hair showed a gratitude that could overcome his strongest passion. You white men should be ashamed to fall below his standard."

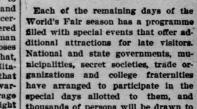
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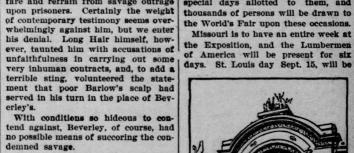
I did him a small-a very small-serv

[TO BE CONTINUED.] WORLD'S FAIR SPECIAL DAYS

Events of Worldwide Importance Crowd One Anothen on the Season's Programme----Many Congresses and Conventions to Meet.

World's Fair season has a programme filled with special events that offer additional attractions for late visitors. National and state governments, muganizations and college fraternities have arranged to participate in the special days allotted to them, and thousands of persons will be drawn to the World's Fair upon these occasions Missouri is to have an entire week at







"But I couldn't, I couldn't, I couldn't



Merchant Tailor.

Spring & Summer Suitings

JUST ARRIVED.

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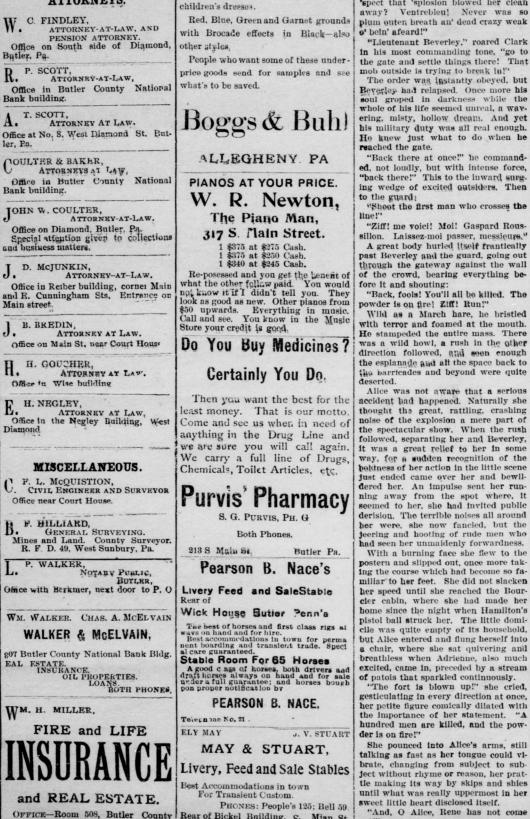
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OFFICE-Room 508, Butler County Rear of Bickel Building, S. Mian St. Setional Bank building.

an. "Where is "D'know," said Oncle Jazon, rest ing his habitual expression of droll dignity. "She shot apast me jes' as thet thing busted loose, an' she went like er We don't recommend these as high nin' bird, skitch-jes' thet wayclass dressy goods, but many women an' I didn't see 'er no more, 'cause I will find them fine for wrappers and was skeert mighty nigh inter seven fits; "spect that 'splosion blowed her clean away? Ventrebleu! Never was so

stroyed a line of the writing The letter is a sacred family paper, and there is not fustification for going "Lieutenant Beverley," roared Clark in his most commanding tone, "go to farther into its faded and, in some parts, almost obliterated writing. But the gate and settle things there! That nob outside is trying to break in!" The order was instantly obeyed, but so much may pass into these pages as a pleasant authentication of what oth-erwise might be altogther too sweet a Beverley had relapsed. Once more his soul groped in darkness while the whole of his life seemed unreal, a waydouble nut for the critic's teeth to

ering, misty, hollow dream. And yet his military duty was all real enough. While Adrienne and Alice were still discussing the probability of Rene de Ronville's return M, Roussillon came to He knew just what to do when he reached the gate. "Back there at once!" he commandthe door. He was in search of madame, ed, not loudly, but with intense force, his wife, whom he had not yet seen. He gathered the two girls in his "back there!" This to the inward surg-ing wedge of excited outsiders. Then

tenderness. Alice returned his affect tionate embrace and told him where to "Shoot the first man who crosses the ind Mme. Roussillon, who was with Dame Godere, probably at her house. "Ziff! me voici! Moi! Gaspard Rous "Nobody killed," he said, in answer sillon. Laissez-moi passer, messieurs, to Alice's inquiry about the catastro phe at the fort. "Some of 'em hurt and A great body hurled itself franticall past Beverley and the guard, going out burnt a little. Great big scare about through the gateway against the wall of the crowd, bearing everything benearly nothing. Ziff! my children, you should have seen me quiet things. I put out my hands this way-comme ca -pouf! It was all over. The people "Back, fools! You'll all be killed. The

powder is on fire! Ziff! Run!" Wild as a March hare, he bristled with terror and foamed at the mouth. went home." His gestures indicated that he had

borne back an army with open hands. Then he chucked Adrienne under the He stampeded the entire mass. There was a wild howl, a rush in the other chin with his finger and added in his direction followed, and seen enough the esplanade and all the space back to the barricades and beyond were quite deserted. softest voice: "I saw somebody's lover the other

day over yonder in the Indian village. He spoke to me about somebody-eh, The spoke to the about someody exit, ma petite, que voulez-vous dire?" "Oh, Papa Roussillon, we were just talking about Rene!" cried Alice. "Have you seen him?" accident had happened. Naturally she thought the great, rattling, crashing noise of the explosion a mere part of

"I saw you, you little minx, jumping into a man's arms right under the eyes of a whole garrison! Bah! I could not believe it was my little Alice!"

way, for a sudden recognition of the boldness of her action in the little scene He let go a grand guffaw which seemed to shake the cabin's walls. Aljust ended came over her and bewil dered her. An impulse sent her run-ning away from the spot where, h ice blushed cherry red. Adrienne, too bashful to inquire about Rene, was seemed to her, she had invited public trembling with anxiety. The truth was not in Gaspard Roussillon just then, or if it was it stayed in htm, for derision. The terrible noises all around her were, she now fancied, but the jeering and hooting of rude men who had seen her unmaidenly forwardness. he had not seen Rene de Ronville. It was his generous desire to please and With a burning face she flew to the postern and slipped out, once more tak ing the course which had become so fa to appear opulent of knowledge an sympathy that made him speak. He

knew what would please Adrienne, so miliar to her feet. She did not slacken her speed until she reached the Bour why not give her at least a delicious foretaste? Surely, when a thing was cler cabin, where she had made her home since the night when Hamilton's pistol ball struck her. The little domiso cheap one need not be so parsimonious as to withhold a mere anticipation. He was off before the girls could press cile was quite empty of its household, but Allee entered and flung herself into him into details, for indeed he had a chair, where she sat quivering and

breathless when Adrienne, also much excited, came in, preceded by a stream "There, now, what did I tell you?" cried Alice when the big man was gone. "The fort is blown up!" she cried of patois that sparkled continu "I told you Rene would come. They always come back." Father Beret came in a little later. gesticulating in every direction at once her petite figure comically dilated with the importance of her statement. "A

As soon as he saw Alice he frowned and began to shake his head, but she hundred men are killed, and the pow only laughed and, imitating his hypo-She pounced into Alice's arms, still talking as fast as her tongue could viclaimed:

brate, changing from subject to sub-"You bad, bad man! Why did you ject without rhyme or reason, her prat tle making its way by skips and shie pretend to me that Lieutenant Bever-ley was dead? What sinister ecclesiasuntil what was really uppermost in her sweet little heart disclosed itself. "And, O Alice, Rene has not come

She plunged her dusky face between

"The fort is blown up!"

dles in the street, gazing ahead of her as if pursuing some flying object from which she dared not turn her eyes. And there was indeed a call for her utmost power of flight if she would be of any assistance to Long Hair, who even then stood bound to a stake in the

fort's area, while a platoon of riflemen, those unerring shots from Kentucky and Virginia, were ready to make a target of him at a range of but twenty

sot harm him; you must not do it!" Beverley was astounded when he saw her, the thing was so unexpected, Beverley, greatly handicapped by the fact that the fresh scalp of a white man hung at Long Hair's belt, had exso daring and done with such high, imhausted every possible argument to critical scowl, yet fringing it with a twinkle of merry lines and dimples, pointed a taper finger at him and ex-colonel Clark was the ruling spirit. He perious force. Still it was but a real-ization of what he had imagined she would be upon occasion. He stood gaz-Colonel Clark was the ruling spirit. He had succeeded barely to the extent of ing at her, as did all the rest, while she faced Clark and the platoon of rifleturning the mode of execution from men. To hear his own name pass her

tomahawking to shooting. All the offi-cers in the fort approved killing the quivering lips in that tone and in that onnection seemed to him a consecra tical motive prompted you to describe how Long Hair scalped him? Ah, fa-nel Clark to prevent the men from

ther"--The priest laid a broad hand over her so exasperated were they at sight of "loss grateful than he for a life saved?

As Clark had said, the die was cast. ment. 30-Nevada day. Archery contests. 31-Illinois day. 32-Arkansas day. 33-Lewis and Clark Cer day and Virginla di 34-Idaho day. 35-Fraternal day. 36-Fraternal day. still dangling at his side, grimly faced be killed.

B-Fraternal day. Military athletic carnival.
27-North Dakota and Apple day.
28-International congress of lawyers and justices and Utah day.
29-Knights and Ladies of Security day.
30-Kanasa day.

SPECIAL EVENTS FOR OCT

-Indian Territory day. Equestrian polo champi

Equestrian polo championship cou-tests. Sheep and swine exhibition in Live Stock section; closes Oct. 15. (-New York State and Advertising Men's day. -Rhode Island day. -Maine, Ohio, New Jersey and German day.

-W. C. T. U. and Daughters of Cor

H. C. T. O. and Badghers of Conference day.
Chicago Press day.
Chicago Press day.
Lamissouri day.
Lamissouri day.
Lamissouri day.
Heat and Michigan day.
Mystic Toilers' day.
Mystic Toilers' day.
Alaska, Nebraska and Helen Keller day.

day. 19—Jefferson day. 20—Meeting of Colonial Dames of America spasmodic expression of savage digni-ty and pride. One arm and both his

21-Congregational day. 22-Fraternal Mystic Circle. 34-Bankers of the World day and Nation-al Council of Women.

al Council of Women. Poultry, pigeons and pet stock exhibi-tion in Live Stock section; closed Nov. 5.

"Long

Nov. 5.
Dog and cat exhibition in Live Stock section; closes Oct. 28.
Source State Stat

PECIAL EVENTS FOR NOVEMBER Convention King's Daughters and Sons and National Humane society.
 Collegiate Alumni association.
 Missouri University day.
 Interscholastic football games.
 Southern breeding cattle exhibit in Live Stock section; closes Nov. 12.
 College relay racing.

Live Stock section; cio 10-College relay racing. 12-College football. 13-Brooklyn day. 13-Association football. 13-Cross country champion 13-Interscholastic football.

Von Bulow's Advice to a Girl. It is to Dr. von Bulow that is debit-ed the curt criticism of a young and very pretty girl's effort on the plano-forte. When she had struggled through forte. When she had struggled through one of Bach's fugues after the fashion Woman never looked more thrillingly beautiful to man than she did just then to all those rough, stern backof the ambitious maiden aspirant and asked the great master what he would voodsmen. During her flight her hair had fallen down, and it glimmered like soft sunlight around her face. Someadvise her to do, "Go and get mar ried," he answered as he turned away thing compelling flashed out of her and left her.

eyes, an expression between a trium bhant smile and a ray of irresistible

Fortune Through Failure. eseechment. It took Colonel Clark's "I owe my success in life to politics." "Why, I didn't know that you had breath when he turned and saw he standing there and heard her words. ever held office.' "This man saved Lieutenant Bever

"I never have, but I ran for office ley's life," she presently added, getting better control of her voice and sending into it a thrilling timbre. "You shall once and got so badly beaten that I turned from politics in disgust and took up the line that has brought me a fortune."-Chicago Record-Herald.

She Drew the Line

Magistrate-Will you take this man to be your lawful husband, to love, honor and obey him? Miranda-Look hyar, jedge, I'll 'gree to wash an' iron fer dis nigger, but I ain't gwine 'low him ter boss me! - Butte Inter Mountain.

Never Hits It. Gadsby-That fellow Noscads is a regular fortune hunter. Raynor-Well be's a mighty poor shot.-Judge.

"Would you be more savage than "less grateful than be for a life saved?

