Brown's

Something You Need! This Neat and Solidly Constructed

China Closet

Is built of Highly Polished Oak—not too elaborate in design—possessing a dietinctly, bitch sessing a distinctly high-grade appearance that will contribute to the good looks of any dining room. There is abundance of room on the five shelves-and the clear glass shows off the contents to the best advantage. Worth every cent of \$30.00. Our Price \$25.



The Children's Delight

A Good Lawn Swing is a never ending delight to the children. Morning—noon and evening—it's always ready to give them exercise and amusement. The lawn swings we sell are carefully made of selected wood. The construction is such that the

smallest child can easily swing itself—and wholly without danger. The \$5.00 and \$6.00 ones, while they last, at \$4.00 and \$5.00. They will wear for years and are a permanent source of pleasure at little cost.

BROWN & CO.

No. 136 North Main St., Butler.

We wish to announce to the people of Butler County that our SEMI-ANNUAL MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE Is in progress.

We are giving the same large discounts as here-to-fore and we solicit your patronage for the sake of your pocketbook. You know us and know what our sales have done for you in the past. We quote below a few of our big discounts.

Men's, boys' and children's suits at the following discounts:

240 suits at 20 per cent off regular price.

390 suits at 25 per cent off regular price.

355 suits at 1-3 off regular price.

250 suits at 1-2 off regular price.

One lot of boys' suits were \$1.50 to \$4, sale price \$1.

Same discounts on shirts, hats, coats and vests, fancy vests, etc. Top coats at same discounts. Bring this ad with you and compare prices. Yours for bargains,

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY FROM TIME TO TIME.

CLEARANCE SALE!

Are you looking for a Surry, Spring Wagon or Buggy o go to the Fairs, if you are we have them and at prices hat will surprise you, we are crowded for room and still have a good many buggies coming in, that we will have to make room for and in order to do so will sell

\$50 BUGGIES AT \$40.

\$60.00 Buggies at \$50.00 and all others in proportion, od Harness at \$10,00, a few more through Rawhide Vhips at 25 cents. Come quick before it is too late and the bargains all gone.

Trunks to close out at cost for the next thirty days.

128 E. lefferson St., Butler, Pa. Headquarters for Kramer Wagons.

THE MODERN STORE July Clearance Sale Breaks All Records. Continued Till Saturday Evening, July 22nd. Another Week of Bargains.

Summer Goods of all kinds, white and colored; wash goods, ginghams, percales, calicoes, muslins, table linens, bed spreads, lace curtains and portiers

Ladies', children's and men's summer underwear and hosiery at bargain prices.

Parasols and Millinery must be sold. This is the last week.

A Bargain Feast for Ladies, Children and Men. REMNANT SALE MONDAY, JULY 31st.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

Samples sent on request. OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON.

AN UNUSUAL CHANCE!

Wall Paper at Cost.

From July 1 to 10 we will give 40 per cent. off on our entire line of Wall Paper! Here's a bargain for you if you need any Wall Paper!

Need a Hammock? We've reduced our hammocks!

EYTH BROS.,

haan**ba**nabanappapangappi

NEAR COURT HOUSE.

Of Clothing. The usual accompaniment of a great business is the accumulation of small quantities and small lots. Then too, the strict adherence to our policy of never carrying goods over

from one season to another necessitates at this time of the year A General Clearance Sale.

In looking over our immense stock it shows that it is better to cut out many lines. No store can afford to merely store merchandise, every space is needed for quick selling goods. The new must replace the old. Whatever has not sold quickly, or whatever we have too much of or what is left from our former big sales must be sold at this Great July Clearance Sale.

SCHAUL& LEVY

SUCCESSOR TO SCHAUL & NAST, 137 South Main Street. - - - - Butler, Pa.

Bickel's Footwear.

A Grand Display of Fine Footwear in All the Latest Spring Styles.



We are showing many pretty styles in Ladies' Fine shoes and Oxfords at prices sure to interest you.

Big bargains in Misses' and Children's Shoes.

Large stock of Men's and Boys' Fine Shoes and Oxfords in many styles.

Repairing promptly done.

JOHN BICKEL

128 S Main St., BUTLER, PA.

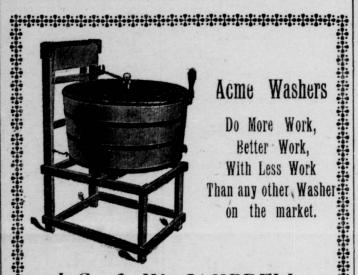
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MEN

Won't buy clothing for the purpose of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results of the money expended. Those who buy custom clothing have a right to demand a fit, to have their clothes correct in style and to demand of the seller to guarantee everything. Come to us and there will be nothing lacking. I have just received a large stock of Suring. have just received a large stock of Spring and Summer suitings in the latest styles shades and colors.

G. F. KECK, MERCHANT TAILOR,

142 N. Main St., Butler, Pa



Better Work, With Less Work Than any other, Washer on the market.

J. G. & W. CAMPBELL.

BUTLER, PA.

> Free Bus to and From Trains. Rates Reasonable at all Times.

Water Free to Guests.

Open the Year Round.

HOTEL DE VITA,

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, PA.

MARTIN R. PARKER, Mgr In connection with the De Vita Mineral Springs.

Electric and Vapor Baths.

The Magnesia Spring is found at a depth of 109 feet and the water rises to within four feet of the surface, whence it is pumped direct to the hotel. As a water for bathing it is unequaled on account of its softness and medicinal properties. Being a laxative, it is one of the best known specifics for all blood and skin diseases.

These waters have made wonderful cures and are recommended for the following diseases: Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Rheumatism, Prostration, Diabetes, Dropsy, Catarrh of the Stomach and Bladder, Nervous Prostration, Rhe matic Gout, all poisonous conditions of the blood and gastric conditions of the stomach.

Schaul & Levy's Great July Clearance Sale The Witch of Cragenstone

By ANITA CLAY MUNOZ, Copyright, 1905, by Anita Clay Munox

APPROXIMATION

CHAPTER XIX.

gate idly. She was lonely, and an undefined feeling of fear was upon her. Some happening of more than a laugh of derision—"will be taken at the break o' day by the king's soldiers, now on their way from Sterndorf, the farm earlier tonight, and, having awaiting orders, and brought to trial laid a cold supper on the table for her mother and Josiah, she hung about the "Josiah! Brother!" Hetty gave out dooryard, eagerly awaiting the advent of the first comer to relieve the monot-ony of the lonely hour and bring her "Nay, soothe thy fears, I'll not hang of the first comer to relieve the monor ony of the lonely hour and bring her news of what was happening. Soon the her," he replied sneeringly, "but happen the people, our good friends and people, our good friends and longer who have had enough of "Josiah home at last!"

The horse and rider approaching earer Hetty discovered the latter to and lover, Simon Kempster, who since their final understanding in the dairy had met her with cool indifference, Hetty's heart gave a bound, and the blood rushed to her face. Surely, she thought, this sad night when she was so lonely he would pause for the Hetty was frightened, apprehensive. She wished he would stop, if only for husband, she had admitted to herself nore than once of late that for a common everyday friend Simon did very well, that she missed him and that her heart was a little sore at his treatment of her since she refused to mar-ry him. Kempster reached the gate-

"A greeting, Simon." The soft, fluttering voice fell on Kempster's ears strangely. He felt a tugging sensation in his breast, but, controlling himself by a strong effort, regarded the little smiling, enticing

with quiet civility. Then he rode on, possibly a trifle faster, without even a backward glance. For a moment she stood speechles

with surprise; then as an understand-ing of his meaning came to her she drew a sharp breath and tossed her

"Now I will marry my French cour-tier when he doth come!" she exclaim-ed hotly. "A common farming man me. He hung so much about me in the latter months and I was e'er so friendly with him that I thought 'twas the air tonight."

With a little shiver Margaret turned

so absorbed in her plans to wreak venge-ance on poor Kempster that she did not hear the firm, quiet step of her mother nor was she conscious of her ap-proach until the harsh voice fell sharp-

ly on her ears. "Art pining again, foolish lass? Canst find naught to do but sit and think thy silly thoughts?" she asked sternly.
"Where are the tallow dips, that they are not lighted? Am I, that am weary with a day of prayerful toil, to cross my threshold into a darkened house? Once thou wert of some use and handy at thy work, but of late, prithee, 'tis naught but dreams and sighs! And thy pale face and absent mind doth fairly

Hetty, who had risen at the first words, now hastily entered the house, followed by her mother, still scolding. She lighted the candles and hung the kettle on the hob, saying as she did so: "Forgive me, mother. My thoughts were but of our cousin Margaret, whom I met an hour since walking on the highway. She stopped to have speech with me; but, remembering thy strict injunctions not to speak to her, I turned my face and passed by hurrledly. Once I paused to glance backward, and she was still standing where I had met her, looking after me with such a sad, surprised and grieved expression on her fair face that tears sprang to mine eyes, and I ran hastily toward home lest I might be tempted to disobey thee

and go to my cousin." "Thou passed her on the road an' she looked long at thee with her evil eyes?" cried the dame in great consternation. "No wonder I find thee with pale face and pining. Ah, woe is me! What trouble more will come upon this

"What meanst thou, mother?" Hetty egarded her mother apprensively. "I mean, Henrietta Taunston, that nivance with the devil to invoke harm to God loving people, and that she hath been proclaimed so to be by the peothe woman replied, with a sternness that did not quite cover up a certain gloating in her manner. "To thy knees, girl, and pray for God's good influence to overcome the evil to which influence to overcome the evil to which thou hast been exposed today." Unconvinced, trembling and wonder-

ing, the little Puritan sank down upon covered up her face with her hands, vas putting up his horse in the barn, a light footfall was heard, and a small, gray clad figure came toward him has-

"Josiah, dear brother," Hetty exclaimed breathlessly, "dost bring good news? Surely the tales my mother hath been telling me of our Margaret's sore affliction of being possessed of the devil are not true. My heart is breaking, for I do love her, Josiah. Surely she is blamed without fault." She clasped her little hands about

"One so pure, so beautiful and kind could never willingly consort with such Josiah, she is our kinswoman. Use thy harm befall our cousin."

Josiah threw her from him roughly.

n!" he cried angrily. "Know now that I have renounced her before the village and that she is an outcast from us forand that she is an outcast from us for-ever. All the long afternoon the elders and make no answer, man?" whisper and councilmen have been in consulta-tion and but an hour since arrived at a decision. Messengers on swift horses "Why, he said he'd horsewhip thee for decision. Messengers on swift horses "Why, he sha' ridden toward Sterndorf with or- a coward"

ders signed with the chief councilor ETTY TAUNSTON, pale faced and wearing an air of great despondency, leaned over the Mayland"—he laughed a loud, scornful usual interest had drawn the men from where they ha' been stationed o' late

ing to meet La Fabienne, with hands outstretched. "Didst take thee all of several hours to don thy best attire "Ah"-she breathed a sigh of relief- neighbors, who have had enough of her damnable pranks, may decide to burn her!"

The blood left Hetty's heart. none other than her former friend l lover, Simon Kempster, who since another wild shriek of horror, fell in a heap on the floor. Angrily and with rough jerks Josiah tried to lift her to her feet; then, seeing that she was

ong chat to which they had been accustomed for so many months. Oh, why had she not put the pink blossom in her hair that he admired so proof. that she is, hath fallen in a swoon!"

That night the full moon hung low and yellow over the mountain and sent its clear rays through the trees, whose one short moment, and, although the branches, rustling with the soft sum young woman had other ideas for a mer breeze, cast welrd, quivering mer breeze, cast welrd, quivering shadows on the ground. Hardly a ripple stirred on the brook, and but for the occasional hoot of an owi or the call of the whippoorwill no sound dis-turbed the peaceful quiet of the hour. Margaret Mayland, standing before

her door, quite passed the beauty of the evening by, so intent was she upon looking down the roadway in the direction of the village. With her light hair combed high upon her head and men to better thoughts and deeds. More are they like the sun, brightening caught with a jeweled ornament, that flashed and sparkled under the moon's on. Damme, but thy question doth cause rays, and her dress of white gauze, with fine threads of gold woven through its dainty meshes, clinging to my choler to rise! Hath any man dared to affront thee? Who spoke of thy looks?" her gracefully in soft folds, she re-sembled some goddess or queen of the night that the moonbeams had come to worship. After a time, her listenin ear catching no sounds of approach ing footsteps, she drew a sharp breath of impatience and, stepping down, pac-ed restlessly back and forth before the

Elsbeth appeared at the window to draw in the lattice. d hotly. "A common farming man need ne'er take such a high hand with me. He hung so much about me in asked solicitously. "Thy frock is thin,

only decent to offer him a greeting.
But," with a shrug of her shoulders,
"I' truth I am cold," she said; "but,
mayhap—when I'm gone from him to
France forever"—with a little temble
in her voice—"he'il regret his cold
looks an' ugly manners."

Pouting her lips, she took a seat upon
the bench at the door and soon grew
so absorbed in her plans to wreak venge-With a little shiver Margaret turned

At that moment Sir Godfrey La Fa

bienne, followed by his man Gaste to whom he was giving some final in structions, came out of the door of the Sign of the Red Heart. Wearing a doublet made of purple velvet orna-mented with heavy silver trimmings long silken hose of lavender and on his head a velvet hat with an ostrich feather sweeping over the brim, his gay ap-pearance was in direct contrast to his dull surroundings and the plain dres of the onlookers. The usual number o lotterers stood about the steps, and to his brief salutation they returned sul len looks and ominous scowls so significant that La Fabienne's anger was

"Diable"-he turned upon them furl ously, laying his hand upon his sword hilt, intense indignation on his face curs, whelps, that durst not speak, bu stand about stlent, conveying threater ings in thy glances! I have tried to ig nore ye, but endurance now hath ceased. If any man or all of ye hat aught against me let him step forwar and accuse me, and"—drawing hi sword—"that one will see that I am no loath to defend myself against his a

The group of countrymen, alarme at his vehemence and evident determ pation, drew back from him hastily. "Cowards! If there is a man am ye, let him step out, and once for all we'll put an end to this stabbing in the dark, these innuendoes and insinuation in look and action. What, dastards! as no one came forward. "None of y

trained to fight in the open? God's death, but thou art vallant mothers sons! Where is thy brave leader, Mas ter Taunston?" he scornfully cried.
"An he's anywhere about, ask him to An he's anywhere about, as him to step-out. I'd like to settle with him the first of all. Not come yet?" he repeat-ed, turning to the innkeeper, who stood near and who had ventured to give the information. "I' truth, he hath not con nor will be until from his skulking place in the forest he hath seen me, the man he hath cause to fear, well ou of his way!"

Then he took off his glove and dashed it on the ground before the men.
"When thy leader—thy brave, upright leader-doth arrive, give him that glove; Ill him that Sir Godfrey La Fabienn

falleth him a woman striker and a cov ard! And if after that," he continued with an angry laugh, "he careth not to fight, by heaven, when next we mee he'll take a well deserved horsewhip ping." Then he sheathed his swor and, slowly followed by his servant, strode away in the direction of the Mayland farm.

A moment later Josiah Taunst

white faced and looking as if he had heard the loud and angry words just uttered, came around from the back of the inn. The men, excitedly pointing the giove, told him what had been said He listened quietly, with a sneer on his face, nor did he move it until one young fellow, stooping to pick up the cha lenge, was suddenly sent sprawling o the ground by a push from Josiah.
"Heedless callant!" he exclaimed in a low, terrible voice. "Wouldst thou

and, with Elsbeth and Margaret, ride down the mountain, leaving the estate in charge of trusty Gaston. By fast touch aught belonging to an accomplic riding they could reach London beof a witch? Hathforgotten Christopher fore the dawn of another day and would go at once to the house of La Fabienne's sister, the Lady Grenville, John," calling to the innkeeper, "throv a burning fagot on that devil's instru ment that it may be consumed!

where they would be married and then Margaret saying, with a little shiver,

"He'll get his answer. Yonder pop-injay, now at his lady's feet, will get his answer ere the rising of another sun," he said significantly, "Mayhap I will not bring it to him in person, ed, with decision.

Their final arrangements being made

ng evil not unmixed with triumph.

fool hath many of them. Ha, ha"—his laughter was cruel and triumphant— "again I do assert that he'll get his

answer, neighbor! Forsooth, he'll get his answer!"

stepped out into the moonlit night. Now her appearance was entirely

changed, for thrown about her was a

long cloak of quilted white silk reaching to the ground, and a hood of the

same material covered her soft hair and cast a shadow over the radiant

He regarded her with looks of ad-

"Aye," he replied, "full well canst

hou call me that name in earnest, oright eyes, where aught doth concern

some unpleasant remembrance, the

smile on Margaret's face faded, and, pressing the hand more firmly that still held hers, she led La Fabienne to the middle of the roadway, where there

was no shade of trees and where the

bright moon, now higher in the sky,

hovered over them, casting its radiance down with effulgent sympathy, illuminating them. Throwing back her hood,

she raised her head with a sudden swift motion, and there was an expres

sion of intense seriousness on her face.
"Godfrey," she asked entreatingly,
"is my look baleful? Have I wicked-

With a suppressed exclamation of anger La Fabienne encircled her with

assionately. "Thine eyes evil! Nay

"Twas an hour or two since," Mar

village women, walking through, came

upon me. For a few seconds she stood still and stared at me, then, throwing up

her arms, ran from me, crying wildly

'God's protection, 'tis the witch! I ha' looked into her eyes! I will be stricken

Her lover's face reflected the serious-

ness of her own.
"Sweet, this foolish nonsense hath

gone to greater measures than I had ever thought it would," he said. "Thy

ousin's influence is strong in this community and the superstitions of the

people so great that it takes but little tattling to make great stories and to have them all believed. It is that foul

fiend Josiah Taunston's scheme to set all against thee, so that thou wilt be

forced to abandon thine estate. Then when thou art gone, as next of kin, he

"The dastard keeps out of my way

my heart against him I would long since have run him through," he said

"But I will deal with him before

leave, for I have sworn that no man may speak evil of thee and live." "Godfrey!" Margaret's eyes were

that thou'lt not anger him, for any

tilting of words between ye, so hot i each against the other, that a conflic

would ensue that might end in-death. Smile"-she swept her hand with af-

fected gayety over his frowning coun

tenance—"chase that angry look from off thy face, and now under this bright

moon, with the breeze stirring so soft-ly, think only that thou art with me

He drew her closer to him, and they paced slowly up and down under the

"Margaret, methinks to journey forth

to London in three days. Canst be

ready to go with me, sweet?"

At the unexpected announcement a

deep flush spread over Margaret's coun

tenance, extending to the roots of her

"Ready to go with thee, Godfrey"

•he repeated questioningly.

"Aye, love, as my wife," he replied

in a voice touched with emotion, "as

my adored, deeply cherished wife that is how I will take thee, sweet!"

For answer she raised her face to his, and they kissed each other.

"I will go with thee, Godfrey," she

The moon rose higher in the heavens

and seemed to shed a brighter luster

on the scene as, pacing slowly up and

down, the mistress of the Mayland farm and her lover, talking in low

voices, made their plans and arranged

for their departure. As there were

no servants about the place, Elsbeth taking care of the house and Gaston

doing the work among the animals

there was no chance of their intended departure being known. It was La

Fabienne's idea to rise before the sun

and that tonight is ours."

shadows of the trees.

would ride in and take possession." Sir Godfrey's face grew dark.

all doth mean."

stars of heaven, pure and holy, leading

"How truly doth the Scripture speak, dear Godfrey," Margaret said gently, "where it saith that 'one day telleth not what another day bringeth forth." When thou didst come I did not think to go back with thee. Methought thou would come again for me."

"Margaret, tell me truly, had the conditions been happier, had thy stay here been more pleasant, could thou have let me ride down the mountain without thee?" HE dogs tied in the yard at the Mayland farm jumped and barked at the sounds of a man's footsteps approaching as Margaret, opening the door again, without thee?"

"Ah, Godfrey," she replied, with a little fluttering sigh, "I am such a weak woman and so overfond of thee that hadst thou wrung a consent from me to let thee go I wot when I saw thy back my promise and in my loneliness and despair run after thee, throw myself in the roadway at thy horse's heels and face that was aglow with happiness at the sight of the newcomer. "Thou laggard!" she exclaimed, gocry to thee to take me with thee to

> ing laugh as he clasped her to his heart. "Sweet, when I set foot in this heart. "Sweet, when I set foot in this village and saw the set of churls about where thou hadst taken up thy dwelling I resolved when I would begone to take my sweet love with me. Didst think, Margaret," he cried, with sudden passion, "that I would leave thee, den passion, "that I would leave thee, my tender flower, raised under the my tender flower, raised under the rays of the warm sun of France, to wither away and perish on this bleak mauntain? Nay, love; too close I hold thee in my heart."
>
> "Upon a given signal the clerical or-chestra began a noisy overture, the lay witnesses beating time with their hands. The diabolical concert over, the thee in my heart!"
>
> The wind rose and blew colder

through the trees. Drawing her cloak closer about her, Margaret clung to her lover's arm.

said whimsically, "thou and I alone to-gether on this high mountain top, miles away from those who love us and in reality among a band of evil wishers and enemies—we two, with our troth plighted and our wedding day so near at hand! Is't not enough to make a man stop to consider when he is on the brink of such a serious undertaking? Sweet Margaret," he continued seriously, pressing her hand, "knowing so well thy worth, seeing thy marvelous beauty and having a fine understand-ing of thy high character, I tremble lest, imperfect man that I am, I may not live up to thy standard; that I may fail to fill thy life so full of happiness

Margaret laughed a sweet, low, happy laugh.

"Hath finished, foolish Godfrey? Then hear mine answer to thy drivelings! In all the world I love no one like thee. Of thy imperfections I know naught. Thou art part of me. Without thee I would die. When, dear Godfrey, thou art near me, 'tis then the sun deth shine, an' when thou'rt gone all is gray, dull and dark, an' naught is bright until thou dost come again. An', Godfrey, I trust thee entirely. I come to thee willingly to be thine own dear wife, to care for thee, to do thy bidding, to go with thee where'er thy fortunes take thee, hand In hand and heart to heart, and to love thee, Godfrey, until death us do part."

"Speak of naught that can part us, sweet Margaret!" he cried, with eager garet began softly. "I was standing

of the steady tramping of many feet.

Both drew apart and listened attentively. An officer's voice giving a sharp command was brought to them through the dense stillness of the night by the light wind, and soon they could see agrees the fields the city of the steady o of the devil!' Godfrey, tell me what it

darker mayhap than we know," he said, "but whatever cometh, if things go not our way, trust me. Know that thou art in my heart before all else. And now farewell again. I have business in the village and must give my parting instructions to Gaston." Margaret's eyes were filled with

tears at her lover's earnestness, and as he attempted to leave her she clung to him, sobbing bitterly.
"Godfrey, thy words are ominous," she cried. "Thou knowest something of evil portent. A feeling of fear hath fallen on my heart."

"Take courage, love. Parbleu, Mar-garet Mayland showing fear of these dull village wights! Didst not hear my promise, sweet, that on the morrow we'd begone before the village is

As her head still drooped on his shoulder and she did not reply, he re-"Didst thou not hear me, Margaret?"

there was an expression of strength and resolution in her eyes, her lips "Aye, I heard thee, and at sunrise

dressed for the journey thou wilt find me at the door. God be with thee, "In a few short hours we will ride away," he said, with affected gayety. "Farewell again, and once again farewell," embracing her tenderly. "And now, so much I have to do, perforce I

must be gone." Putting her inside the door and closing it, he walked quickly down the path toward the forest, and when he reached it he had to grope his way to keep from stumbling, for the moon went under a cloud, and a dark shad-

ow fell athwart the mountain. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness is one of the universally understood attributes. It is accepted at its face value the world over. It that she would never care to visit Cragenstone again, Sir Godfrey said that they would offer her estate, including house and animals, to a land

DRIVING OUT A DEMON.

Queer Means by Which Tartar Lamas
Cured a Fever.
On the plains of Tartary, the "land spirits and demons often occasion con siderable annoyance for the ignorant ployment for the lamas. Peres Hue and Gabet, French travelers who crossed them threescore or more years ago, witnessed the struggles of the

ment in the valley of the dark waters was ill of a fever. Her nephew waited in patience, but she did not get well, and at last he called in the lamas. His worst fears were confirmed. A demon of considerable rank was present in her and must be cast out, a task for which the lamas would need to be well paid. Eight others were at once called in by the first, and together they made from dried herbs an image which they called the "demon of intermittent for vers." This image they put in the po

grand lama opened the book of exorcisms and began chanting the forms.

From time to time he scattered millet to the four points of the compass, Sometimes he would quit the regular cadence of prayer and indulge in an outburst of apparently indomitable rage, abusing the herb image with fierce invective and furious gestures. When he had finished he gave a signal with his arms, and the other lamas hurst into a tremendously noisy cheburst into a tremendously noi rus, setting all the noisy instrum

work at the same time.

The lay congregation, having star up, ran out of the tent and three tin circled round it, beating it with sti and yelling in the most blood curdi and yelling in the most blood curdi manner all the while, and then re-tered the tent as precipitately as it had quitted it. Then, while the oth hid their faces, the grand lama set to the herb image and carried it for the tent into the plain, where he wat ed it burn and anathematized it. the tent the other lamas tranqui-chanted prayers in a solemn tone.

the tent the other lamas trang chanted prayers in a solemn tone. The expulsion having been thus complished in the finest manner, members of the family secured to and, accompanied by the nine la all making night hideous with cries beating of instruments, escorted the tient to another tent, where she asleep, to awaken later without fever. The incantations succeede the amazement of the travelers, the illness did not return.—To Companion.

SECRETIVE ANIMALS.

thee, Godfrey, until death us do part."

"Speak of naught that can part us, sweet Margaret!" he cried, with eager haste. "Let us talk only of bright hopes, long life, happiness, joy and love!" she re-peated softly.

Food Hiding Instruct.

I have sometimes seen a dog bury in the ground a bone for which he did not seem to have any present need. I have always understood that he did this on the principle which actuates a provident man to lay up something "for a rainy day." This may be, though I have seen leave to dis un the

sharp command was brought to them through the dense stillness of the night by the light wind, and soon they could see across the fields, the full moon illuminating the steel helmets that they wore, a small band of soldiers on their way to the village. Margaret looked at her lover in questioning amazement, and La Fabienne, his face expressing quick suspicion, uttered an exclamation and, running down to the stile, watched the soldiers until they turned the corner and disappeared.

"If 'th as I think," he muttered, "the villian hath me! I had no thought he would dare aught against us. I have played the fool! Margaret," he cried, going to her with quick strides, "methinks at the sight of soldiery that there may be fighting hereabout, so I would take thee from here speedily. On the morrow be ready ere the sun riseth, thou and Elsbeth, and we will ride away without further delay. Farewell, dear love. God keep thee."

He threw his arms about her protectingly as he led her to the door. At the steps they both paused.

"Margaret," he said seriously, "thou saidst erstwhile thou trusted me. Didst mean it, sweet?"

"Godfrey, I trust thee."

"These are dark times, Margaret, darker mayhap than we know," he said, "but whatever cometh, if things go not our way, trust me. Know that thou art in my heart before all else. And now farewell again. I have business in the village and must give my

like a dog, what he could not eat.
"The origin of most of our domestic
animals," says Darwin, "will probably forever remain vague. But I may here state," he continues, "that, looking to the domestic dogs of the whole world, I have after a laborious collection of all known facts come to the conclusion that several wild species of canidae have been tamed and that their blood in some cases where the in some cases mingled together flows in the veins of our domestic breeds." He mentions a dog whose great-grandfather was a wolf, and this dog still betrayed its wild ancestry in the fact that it never approached its master in a straight line when called. But which species of the canidae from which the dog may have descended has the food hiding instinct or habit I have nowhere seen stated.-Forest and Stream.

When the Negro Was Created. The Mexican Indians, as well as those of most of the Central American republics, have a superstition to the effect that the negro was made before either the white man or the Indian or even before the sun was created. They account for his color by declaring that account for his color by declaring that he was made and dried in the dark. Their own race, they say, was made in the morning of the first day between daylight and suhup. On this account they delight in a term which they apply to each other and which signifies "dawn people." The white man, "who fears darkness and cannot stand heat," was made, according to their belief, at noon on the first day of creation. noon on the first day of creation.

Mme. de Remusat.

Mme, de Remusat had features so perfect that her confemporaries said she was worthy to sit as a model for a Greek goddess. The flesh of her face closely resembled alabaster, and yet she was not pale and did not give the Her beauty attracted universal atten tion to her, no matter where she went and even in old age she retained mos