

VOL. XXXVI

HUSELTON'S A Grand Clearance Sale.

We ask you to read the important announcements below. They tell of a large money saving; they tell of high class footwear with extremely low figures.

THIS IS A CLEARANCE SALE OF ALL WINTER FOOTWEAR

- Ladies' Plannel Lined Shoes and Slippers. Warm Shoes were 75c now 50c. Warm Slippers were \$1.00 now 75c. Velvet Slippers were 75c now 50c. Several broken lines in ladies' fine shoes were \$1.25, now \$1.00. Over gaiters were 25c and 50c, now 15c and 25c. Tan shoes were \$1.50, now 1.00 and 75c.

Ask to see the "Jenness Miller" Hygienic Shoes for ladies, which are the embodiment of ease, comfort and grace not to be elsewhere, as we are sole agents for Butler county. Try a pair and enjoy the luxury of comfortable, perfect fitting shoes.

B. C. HUSELTON'S

Butler's Leading Shoe House. Opposite Hotel Lantry.

SHOE BARGAINS.

Have just returned from the Eastern markets where I bought a large stock of shoes to be made for spring trade. Two large shoe manufacturers—Whitcomb and Miles of Worcester, Mass., and Mudge Shoe Co. of Danvers, Mass., who are going into business, had a large stock of goods which they wished to close out at once at a great reduction. I could not resist these great offers so bought the goods at a great reduction. These two well known lines and \$500 pairs of Sample Shoes of new spring styles go on sale at once at about 50 cents on the dollar. There'll be lively times in this store for the next few weeks for these goods must be closed out before our regular lines come in.

A Few of the Many Bargains

- Men's Fine Calf Shoes Royal tip at 90c. Boy's solid every day shoes at 80c. Men's fine tan shoes, fine top at \$1.35. Ladies' fine Dongola, Handwelt Sole Shoes at \$2.00. Ladies' Bright Dongola pat. tip shoes at 90c. Children's fine shoes, sizes 5 to 11 at 50c. Children's fine shoes, 4 to 8 at 35c. Ladies' fine Jersey overgaiters at 50c per pair.

AND MANY OTHER BARGAINS.

We have the Exclusive Sale of SOROSIS SHOES for Butler.

JOHN BICKEL.

128 SOUTH MAIN STREET BUTLER, PA.

1899 1899 1899

GOOD BUSINESS FOR JANUARY AND FEBRUARY.

All our left over Holiday goods must be sold and in order to do so we have cut prices almost in half. All silver novelties that were \$1.00 now 50c. All silver novelties and staples that were 1.25 now 75c. Solid silver spoons that were \$2.00 and 3.00 now 1.50. First class 8 day clocks with alarm that were 3.25 now 2.25. Good watch, Gent size, \$2.00 now 1.50. A good silver case with American movement, \$5.00. All other goods in our stock reduced in prices so that it will pay you to buy your watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, &c., at

PAPE'S

122 South Main Street, Butler, Pa. Repairing of All Kinds. Old Gold and Silver Take Same as Cash.

HE IS A WISE MAN

—WHO SECURES HIS CLOTHING FROM

J. S. YOUNG, THE MERCHANT TAILOR.

The goods, style, fit and general make up of his suits

TELL their own STORY

STRIVING FOR EFFECT.

Men won't buy clothing for the purpose of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expended. Not cheap goods, but goods as cheap as they can be sold and made up properly. If you want the correct thing at the correct price, come to us, we have reduced our spring and summer goods down to make room for our heavy weight goods.

Fits Guaranteed.

G. F. Keck, Merchant Tailor, 142 N. Main St., Butler

WANTED—SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY PERSONS for this state to manage our business in office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$500 a year and expenses—definite, payable, no more, no less salary. Monthly \$5. References: Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope Herbert E. Hess, Pres., Dept.

Subscribe for the CITIZEN.

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box. Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

This is Your Opportunity. On receipt of ten cents, each for stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Cathartic and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for earache and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

After they hit him. It don't require any bricks to make you understand that it is money in your pocket in dealing with us.

This comes from the fact that we sell only reliable goods at a low price, buying direct from the manufacturers, saving the middle profit to you. Many bargains to offer now.

Ed. Colbert,

Formerly Colbert & Dale, 242 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

Braun's Pharmacy,

Cor. 6th St and Duquesne Way, Pittsburg, Pa., L. D. Telephone 2542.

Wholesale and Retail.

Importer and Jobber of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, Etc.

The only house west of New York carrying a full line of Meyers' Grease, Paints and theatrical goods.

Physicians' Prescriptions

Compounded Day or Night by "Registered Pharmacists" only.

Wholesale and retail dealer in Lubricating and Illuminating Oils, Capital Cylinder, Dynamo, Water White and Standard Gas Engine Oils, Gasoline, Benzine, Paraffine Wax and Petroleum.

W. F. Braun.

Butler Business College. New Management. New Courses. Many New Features.

In addition to the Practical Book-keeper's Course, and the Ammanusian shorthand course, the following courses have been added.

Expert Accountant's Course, which deals especially with Joint Stock Company and Corporation accounting, and includes a thorough training in the adjustment of difficult partnership and business problems.

Reporter's Shorthand Course, which prepares the graduate for all kinds of shorthand and reporting work. Books of our own publication will be used as soon as they can be completed. The work is now in course of preparation. Special arrangements for those wishing to take music. School now in session day and night. Any one wishing to make arrangements to attend the institution will please call on or address

A. F. REGAL, Prin., Peoples' Phone 271, Butler, Pa. Bell 174.

ALWAYS USE

Staylor's COCOA PURE! HEALTHFUL!!

CHAPTER XI. That the combination against me had strong odds in its favor seemed obvious; and began to speculate upon how far it was safe to trust Senorita Beronca. Struggling down to the beach, with her, before retiring—just to throw Sebastianio off his guard—I learned with intense satisfaction that she both feared and detested the man. She whispered also that her father had reason to suspect the padres Julliano and Sebastianio of using their influence against him in Manila. For a moment or two I had a suspicion that she and the governor might be under



CLARENCE HERBERT NEW. (Copyright, 1897, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

It was then two o'clock. Having the breeze well forward, I calculated that it would take me at least six hours to get back; but the witch of a boat made good headway within five hours of the start. On the 21st of the month, at four o'clock, holding on the same course for half an hour, Agana then lay to the southeastward, and I then put the boat about for a beach which I had seen from ten miles off shore, however. I discovered that I had come for being down from the northward, the biggest mistake I ever made. The hull must have been at least a hundred feet long, and the sail looked like a gigantic balloon. The instant I noticed it, "Padre Sebastianio"—and I was convinced that my oleaginous slipshod was coming to pay Guanjan a visit.

Now, any companions, native or Spanish, who might accompany the padre were likely to be either in his confidence or under his influence; and I was not at all sure that I could trust either of them. I did not consider it hard to think over what had been told me about the sparrows and the portulaca, but I was in the effort to decide upon a safe place for the concealment of both chest and treasure if it should become necessary. There was a small cove on the southeast coast. This was a land-locked bay, surrounded by bold, rocky cliffs, and was about a mile long. In an air line it was 9/10 miles south of Agana; but, as the islands never walked or rode that distance when they could travel in process, there was but one chance in a thousand of any boat's being seen beating in—especially as the place had the unsavory reputation of being haunted by the spirits of the dead. The governor had mentioned it as being abandoned, and the mountains, or bluff, shut out all view of the sea.

The more I thought of it, the more it seemed exactly the place I wanted. I needed a place where I could get my points to head for the Coos Islands instead of Agana, and by half-past six I passed it as close in shore as it was safe to go. My seven or eight men, who were on the eastward for a straight run into Tarofafo, and, going about, rounded Point Palepoue just at dusk. As the depth of the water and the exact bearing of the bluffs were accurately shown upon my chart, I had no difficulty in running ashore, which I judged to be composed of a tattered observation on the land side. After lowering the sail, I noticed that the rocks descended abruptly into the water at the spot where I had landed, and was on the point of running along to where the chart showed a small creek, when a slight opening attracted the attention of the men, who were so close that I could have touched a pebble against it, and the spot so perfectly sheltered that I felt safe in using my pistol. One of the men, who was distinct in the gathering darkness, but the moment I turned on the current it revealed a fissure, about four feet wide, which I judged to be the entrance to the cave. There was a good three feet of water right up to the opening, and upon throwing the light upon the cave, I saw that it was a dead end with perpendicular walls.

If I had searched the entire archipelago it would have been difficult to find a place more perfectly suited to my requirements; when I came again, in broad daylight, the fissure was invisible 100 feet away. It was something like a hole in the wall, and I had a big chest, but in a short time I had them stowed away under a tarpaulin, 30 feet from the opening, and was ready to leave the cave. The light was not yet up, but the starlight was sufficient to navigate by, and I reached Agana by 11 o'clock. As the big proa, which I had seen in the bay, was now running across the shoal in front of the town, I was not surprised at her absence. The lights about the governor's quarters were shining brightly, and the visitors to the palace had managed to sneak up the back steps to my room without attracting attention. It was well that this was so, for my face was a sight which would have elicited blood-curdling roars of merriment and my upper lip; my eyes looked like burnt holes in a blanket; and, altogether, I presented a most dispirited appearance.

Padre Sebastianio was cordially itself, but I could see that lay brother Pelip's miracle was working on his mind, and that he was trying to figure it out upon natural grounds. I was upon the point of asking him how he had managed to find the cave, when he vehemently forthcoming when he decided to proceed down the islands, but reflected in time that, if I had been talking to the eastward, as I had explained, it would have been obviously impossible to see his flagship; so I pumped him dry upon Ladrona data instead.

The Agana padres regarded his visit as complimentary in the highest degree, respectfully swallowing his yarn about collecting shells for island history; but I couldn't help chuckling to myself when I pictured his examination of Fray Ignacio's mummy and its precious charge. Sebastianio and I were afterwards there for some time, but little doubt of this fact. And the more I thought of it the more certain I felt that my motives were entirely correct. Every time I went sailing alone, there was a strong probability that the big proa would keep well in sight. Making me the cat's paw to secure his chestnuts would comfort Sebastianio's very liver.

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plod; but when I ascended to the proa and, after paddling a hundred feet away, pulled the line, the doubt was removed. Two or three square rods of water, as big as a bubble, as if from a boiling spring, accompanied by a rumbling which sounded very like "un terremoto," as Dorotea said.

If I lost no time in descending again upon the stern, I would have found a gaping eight-foot hole in the hull. For a moment or two I hesitated about entering. All the stories about divers who had been caught and suffocated in old wrecks flashed through my mind. But, finally, mustering courage enough to crawl inside, I began to investigate. The space evidently had been an after-hold in the galloon, for it was filled with packages done up in hides; and their contents were now hard as coral rock, but had once been indigo bales, without doubt. A number of them must have been stove through the planking when the water was in, but they were almost upright without touching the deck-beams overhead.

Cautiously making my way aft, I came to a bulkhead separating the instruments and diving apparatus. The captain's cabin. This I feared would be solid, in order to prevent communication from the deck to the bottom of the strong room, or treasure chamber, there was nothing to do but force an opening through the bulkhead. It must be understood that even a diver who has spent years at the business, and has an attendant pumping fresh air down to him, would be unable to make a hole of time or undertake anything requiring violent exertion while he is inside of a wreck, under water. The slightest misadventure, the displacement of a heavy object, may cause him either to lose his head or to become entangled beyond the possibility of escape. I hated to do this, but I might as well do it now as later. The chances were even that I might blow the treasure into Father Neptune's subcellar. But the effects of the first explosion appeared to be small. The door being open, the rest of radial splits in the coral interstices; and that decided the question.

The sledge had disappeared, so the silver chest was not to be seen anywhere as an explosive agent. Calculating that the force would be mostly inside, I descended as soon as the rumbling had ceased; but the water was so agitated, and I was so violently agitated, and the current forced me back when I attempted to enter. After this had subsided, I crawled into a place which I had seen in the chart, and made me feel queer. The great lumps which had once been indigo were hurled in all directions, mostly toward the bulkhead. I was not at all surprised when the deck timbers, toward the after bulkhead, were scooped away to a depth of six feet, and the planking beneath was completely crushed through, leaving a large hole into the lazaretto.

I was exceedingly careful where I stepped, but lost no time in crawling about the place, and was glad when my hopes were destined to be realized, or finally destroyed. I cast the light slowly about the place. Along the bulkhead I saw a row of small boxes, piled one above the other, and there seemed to have been an even larger number against the bulkhead; but the explosion had broken them, and the objects were scattered in all directions. Wondering why none of them had smashed open, I presently noticed that several had gone to pieces a little before I was standing.

They were not in the least of their contents in drifts over the floor.

With a sense of unreality numbing my brain, I stooped and took some of the objects in my hands. They were round and flat, smaller than a silver dollar. They were covered with a thin film of corrosion, through which I had no difficulty in making out the castles and ramparts of the Spanish royal arms. I scratched with my knife at the corrosive film; the bright yellow metal gleamed through, and I was convinced that I was holding the real thing.

"Oh, well, don't say any more about it," was the senorita's generous, but mine. She was very kind, and it was all her doing. Now make yourself comfortable, and we'll try to find Santa Rosa."

The dress business was dangerous ground, and I didn't want to discuss it; but she insisted upon my making an implication that her appearance in the picture wasn't perfect. Then, again, I couldn't tell how the other Senor had been used, for I was merely from the desire to please Halsted and myself, would strike her.

A return to Point Orto, to get my bearings, had been my intention, but I was so tired that I was unable to do so. I was just as well, however, that curiosity got the better of her before I put on the helmet, or my appearance might have been seen by the other Senor. I was just as well, however, that curiosity got the better of her before I put on the helmet, or my appearance might have been seen by the other Senor.

I had provided myself with a stout bag, and was making and making half-dolls into it, when there came a sharp tap at the line fastened upon my waist. This was the signal to get up with Dorotea; so, dragging the heavy sack, I scrambled out through the bulk and pulled myself up to the proa. It took me a long time to get up, and I was out of the proa; then Dorotea pointed off to the westward, where a gigantic sail was moving swiftly along.

To unscramble the boat was a task, and it took me the work of a few seconds; then I grabbed the glass and focused it upon the other craft. It was the padre's big proa, as I had ascertained; but, unfortunately, the helmsman was unmistakable near so far away as to be all but dull; and, making to the southward as she was, it was highly improbable that he had seen our mast. For a good half hour I watched the proa, not daring to raise our own sail lest it should be seen; then, Sebastianio put about to the westward and almost disappeared

with his egluy in his after recovering from his strange and terrible disease, well enough to remember the proa in which he always sailed. This lay not far from my own; and it seemed eminently fitting that the owner's ghost should put to rest. Least anyone should have been able to watch the proceedings. I propped the figure in the stern, where, concealing me, it would show distinctly. I called around the island to Tarofafo as fast as the craft would permit. Upon reaching the cove, I secured Dr. Miguel among the rocks on Point Palepoue, and he was the first to enter the bay without seeing him. Considering the possibility of discovery by some one with sufficient education and courage to investigate the thing, it seemed risky to put it on the point where my figure was.

There was no time to reach the town again before daybreak; so, running up the east coast to a point where the island was less than four miles across, I lashed the stern to a pole in such a way that it would carry the proa straight out to sea, and set it adrift.

A valley which lay along the easterly side of the island opened out in the neighborhood of Agana; and by six o'clock I pushed through a banana patch directly in the rear of the governor's house. It happened there that I was one in the patio, and, mounting to my room unobserved, I came down again directly with a couple of towels. Having had no sleep, and considering the fact that I had been in the water for a good swim; it also seemed an excellent excuse for early rising in case any one should have noticed my movements.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

The father of Maj. Marchand is an old carpenter at Tholsey, in the Ain, and he is vastly proud of his son's achievements.

Gen. Wheeler ascribes his hardness to regular hours. He goes to bed every night at ten o'clock and rises at 7:30 in the morning.

It is said the two Englishmen who speak French best and with the purest accent are the prince of Wales and Sir Charles Dikens.

A brochure, by Mary Foote Henderson, wife of ex-Senator J. B. Henderson, of Missouri, advocating a new white house to be erected on Meridian hill, is being distributed at the capital.

Phrenologists had in Lord Salisbury's head the bumps of self-esteem, caution, imagination, perception and ambition strongly developed. Hope and personal ambition are small, but firmness is very large.

Dr. Shweninger, who won fame and fortune through Prince Bismarck, has accepted the headship of a big hospital which is being built in Stiglitz. He will open a college of medicine in connection with the hospital.

Two of the most famous living Scotsmen are crippled—Lord Kelvin, who is the greatest living Scottish scientist, and Dr. James Macgregor, of Edinburgh, who is said to be the greatest living Scottish preacher.

More than 200,000 copies of Bismarck's autobiography are reported to have been sold in Germany alone in the last ten days on the market. The book was also put out in New York and London at the same time. This eclipses all records of any book.

Mme. Patti, in a recent interview, said that she intended to write her memoirs as soon as she had definitely retired from the stage and concert arena. She declared herself unable to state when that would be. Her dream of the future is to utilize her theatrical experience in giving counsel to young and aspiring artists.

COST OF HIGH SOCIETY.

One Must Have Lots of Money to Be "in the Swim" in New York City.

A. C. Hall, of New York, writing about "the cost of high society" in the metropolis, says:

"Greater New York is very rich; its bankers are now loaning money in London; its commerce last year exceeded that place, and it is an inevitable result that the expenditure for social purposes must keep pace with the constantly increasing wealth. I doubt if there is any city on the globe that could give such an exhibition of wealth and other evidences of high society as New York City."

"It is all owing to the summer girls from the big towns, who have been waving the pins and green and yellow sunshades around our shores these last 15 years. They've broken the men folk all up from Buzzard's bay plum over to Provincetown, and what wonder if the fish get their heads turned. I am not going to disagree the whole finny society of the coast, however, for it's only one branch of a very sensible and hard-working family that puts on such airs. The pollocks are the chaps I have in mind, second cousins to our well-loved cod of Sunday morning fishball fame. They are the same as our cod, except that the latter, less palatable than the haddock, another cousin with whom they render good service by substituting it for cod (which costs more) in much of the boneless codfish sold in the big cities. Lively, quick wits, and good runners for a short time, they offer sport to the line fishermen, particularly when a school strikes in. This parcel craze is a childhood affliction, too, I ought to add, and most likely it's the young women of the fishery who are the cause of the trouble. The pollocks are the chaps I have in mind, second cousins to our well-loved cod of Sunday morning fishball fame. They are the same as our cod, except that the latter, less palatable than the haddock, another cousin with whom they render good service by substituting it for cod (which costs more) in much of the boneless codfish sold in the big cities. Lively, quick wits, and good runners for a short time, they offer sport to the line fishermen, particularly when a school strikes in. This parcel craze is a childhood affliction, too, I ought to add, and most likely it's the young women of the fishery who are the cause of the trouble. The pollocks are the chaps I have in mind, second cousins to our well-loved cod of Sunday morning fishball fame. 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