

Bellefonte, Pa., January 10, 1902

ROLL CALL.

"Corporal Green!" the orderly cried: "Here !" was the answer, lond and clear, From the lips of the soldier who stood near And "Here !" was the word the next replied.

"Cyrus Drew !"-then silence fell, This time no answer followed the call: Only his rear man had seen him fall. Killed or wounded, he could not tell

There they stood in the falling light These men of battle, with grave, dark looks As plain to be read as open books, While slowly gathered the shades of night

The fern on the hillside was splashed with blood And down in the corn, where the poppies grew Were redder stains than the poppies knew, And crimson-dyed was the river's flood:

For the foe had crossed from the other side That day, in the face of a murderous fire That swept them down in its terrible ire, And their life-blood went to color the tide.

"Herbert Kline!" . At the call there came Two stalwart soldiers into the line, Bearing between them this Herbert Kline. Wounded and bleeding, to answer his name

"Hiram Kerr!"-but no man replied. They were brothers, these two; the sad wine sighed. And a shudder crept through the cornfield

"Ezra Kerr!"- and a voice answered "Here

"Ephraim Deane!"-then a soldier spoke: "Deane carried our regiment's colors," he

said: "Where our ensign was shot, I left him dead Just after the enemy wavered and broke.'

"Close to the roadside his body lies; I paused a moment and gave him drink; He murmured his mother's name I think. And death came with it and closed his eyes.

'Twas a victory, yes, but it cost us dear: For that company's rell, when called at night, Of a hundred men who went into the fight, Numbered but twenty that answered "Here -Nathaniel Graham Shepherd.

FOR JANE'S SAKE.

The dishes were all washed and dried and put away in their particular places in the closet; the brown painted, wooden chairs were arranged in their accustomed positions against the whitewashed walls. Then Alice Adams took off her big blue gingham apron, and hung it up. "There, gingham apron, and hung it up. "There, I'm glad I'm through," she said to her sister Jane, who sat in a rocking-chair by the window. "I feel kinder tired to-night

"My! if I had my health, I wouldn't think much of washin' up a few supper things." Jane remarked sharply. "If I had my health, I'd be too thaukful fer it

to go an' growl over a little housework." 'Oh, I'm not growlin', Jane," Alice answered cheerfully. "I wuz a little more hurried in the mill to-day then general, an' it kinder played me out. I don't mind washin' up the supper things a bit."

There was something the matter with

Jane Adam's spine, and she sat most of the time in the big, old-fashioned rocker that stood by the kitchen window. She was a little, angular old maid, with a sharp, much-wrinkled face, a mouth with peevish lines to the corners, and faded blue eyes. Her gray hair was brushed back smoothly and done up in a little hard knot on top of her head. Alice was little and thin like her sister, and her gray hair also was brushed severely plain. But Alice had a pretty pink-and-white complexion, and nice blue eyes, and the curves to her lips betrayed much amiability of character.

"I guess I'll go upstairs an' change my clothes," Alice announced. "You know

it's We'n'sday night." Jane looked over at the clumsy wooden clock standing on the mantel between vases gorgeous in gilt and flowers. "Why, you've got lots of time, Alice," she said. "It's not seven o'clock yet an' Tom wuz never known yet to came before eight. You've got dead loads of time, unless you wanter primp up extra to-night."

"Ob, no," Alice said softly. "I didn't want to do any primpin'. I just thought it wuz later. We must hev had supper a little early to-night."

There was silence for a few minutes after this; then Jane suddenly leaned forward in her rocker. "Alice," she cried. "hasn't it ever struck you ez bein' kinder queer this here gettin' ready for Tom Miller, every single We'n'sday an' Sunday night fer goin' on ten years, an' here you are to day just ez far off gittin' married ez I am, an' the Lord knows I'm cut an' dried fer an old maid. Hasn't it struck vou ez odd ?"

Alice's thin skin flushed red as a poppy. "Why, I never thought much about it, Jane," she stammered. "Well, I would think it wuz about time

fer you to begin to think about it, if yer ever goin' to," Jane said. "It seems to me mighty queer about Tom; I'm blest if it don't. I can't fer the life of me make out what he's up to. Here he is, callin' on you fer goin' on ten years, an' like ez not now yer just ez far from the point ez ever. Do you know what I'd do if I wuz in your place, Alice? I'd up an' ast him what his intentions wuz. Ez sure's my name's Jane Adams, that's just what I'd

'Oh, Jane," Alice cried, with utmost reproach in her voice, "you wouldn't be ez bold as that, surely. Yer just sayin' that. I know you don't mean it a bit. Why, that'd be ez good ez astin' Tom to marry me! I'd die before I'd do sich a

thing."

"He deserves to git ast to marry you, considerin' the way he's actin'. It wouldn't be a bit out the way, ez I kin see, to bring him right to the point. Besides, I think it's yer duty, Alice, to bring him right down to bizness, an' that quick. The idea, him goin' with you fer ten years, an' never so much ez hintin' at anything. I tell you, Alice, people's beginnin' to talk."

"People talkin'," Alice gasped, and again her thin skin flushed very red.
"Of course they're talkin'," Jane an swered. "You ought to know by this time that they'd talk about less'n that in Boisville. I kin tell very well by the way people's actin' with me that they're talk

"I don't see what they kin say," Alice said in worried tones. "I never did nothin' in my life to give people a chanct to

"Welt, I'll tell you what they say,"
Jane responded, "if you wanter hear, an" I'm sure it's fer yer own good that you do hear it. They say they wonder if you an' Tom's goin' to go on keepin' steady comp'ny till one or the other of you step in the grave. They say that surely by this enough, an' if you don't, they don't know

foolish young things that can't make up yer minds. An', Alice, which is worst of

and unclasped her hands nervously. never thought fer a minute people would be so terrible ez talk that way about any tient enough. I don't see why people goes goin' with me."

an' blames me. "They blame you because yer ez slow ez frozen tar, an' God knows, that's slow enough. Any one 'd blame you fer bein' so poky. I tell you, Alice Adams, you just bring Tom to the point. I can't stand this any longer. If anything 'd happen between you an' him, I'd never be able to hold my head up again. I'd never be able to look a body in the face."

Alice had grown quite pale. Her lips the best we rembled a little. "I think Tom means marry me." trembled a little. all right by me, Jane," she said, "an' I don't think I'll ever be the cause of yer chanct to talk. Now they haven't any."

Jane's eyes brightened suddenly with an-

between you an' Tom. I just feel it in my bones somethin's goin' to happen. An' it'll all be your fault, Alice Adams. I'll Boisville. I wish I wuz dead. It couldn't to be married, Jane. It's all over become soon enough to suit me.'

Alice bit her lips to conceal their tremling. Her sister's words struck very deep. 'Jane, mebbe to-night I'll find out. Mebbe somethin'll happen that I kin. I wished you wouldn't feel so bad. Things'll come

make up his mind what he intends doin'. The idee. goin' with you fer ten years, an' man. I hope you'll like bein' the laugh-here you are to-day not knowin' the first in-stock of the place." 'hout his intentions. I don't blame people fer talkin'. I'd talk myself, blest if I wouldn't if I saw any one goin' on like

"I'll go up stairs an' git dressed, Jane, Alice said. "Tom'll be here in a little while now." "Yes, go," Jane answered; "an'

you, Alice Adams, you bring Tom Miller to the point this very ev'ning."

Alice went upstairs to her little room in the attic. She sat down on the edge of the bed, and burying her face in her hands, wept bitterly. Then, remembering that Tom would call in a short time, she dried her eyes. "If he only knowed all the trouble he wuz causin' me he'd ast me long ago," she thought bitterly. "Not that I care any. I could go on this way forever, if it wuzn't fer Jane's worryin'. Oh, dear,

I wish'd he'd remember, an' ast' me." Then Alice started to dress. She was very precise and particular that evening. She put on her best gown, an old-fashioned, black taffeta, bernffled and trimmed with narrow ribbon velvet, that was worn but on Sundays or special occasions. She fluffed her hair out in a half-hearted pompadour—she would have liked to puff it out good, but she feared Jane's sarcastic criticism; and the twisted a light blue ribbon around her neck, and tied it in a coquettish bow under her chin. Her cheeks were flushed with color, her blue eyes sparkled. In the ruffled, shimmering taffeta come to life. She was ready when Jane's shrill voice reached her from the kitchen, "Alice, Tom hez came."

Alice hurried downstairs. She had never before been so excited over Tom's coming. She first went into the kitchen. "My, but yer rigged up to-night," Jane said, when she beheld her sister. "Got yer best on, too, yer black taffeta. Tom's sittin" in the front room." When Alice turned to go, Jane called her back, and pulling her down close to her whispered. "Now you make him pop to-night. Other wimmin could do it, an' I guess you kin, too, if you try." Alice drew herself up erect, and answered gravely: "I hope I'll never hev to do sich a thing ez ast any man to marry me, Jane." Then she rustled into

the little parlor opening off the kitchen. Thomas Miller, a portly, red-faced, middle-aged man, with thin gray hair and keenest blue eyes, was sitting by the win-dow. When Alice entered he did not rise to greet her. He just tapped the cane he held in his hands two or three times on the floor, and said, "Lor' Zee, Alice, but you're got up to kill this evening. But you look good—good enough to eat." He looked her over critically, his sharp eyes expressive of much admiration.

Alice sat down on a chair near him "This dress I've had au awful long time," she explained. "I thought I might ez well put it on, an' wear it out before it gits too old-fashioned.

"I always liked blue on women," Miller said, noting the blue ribbon tw'sted around Alice's neck. "Blue says I for women and children. That's what they should always wear. You're looking pretty to night, Alice; better than I've seen you look in a long time." He tapped the floor with his cane again; he looked out of the window at the bloom of roses and lilacs in the little front garden. Then he stood up, and leaned his cane carefully against the wall, and taking his chair, drew it up quite close to where Alice sat. He took her both hands in his. "Alice, I'm going to talk to you about something to-night, he said slowly. "I suppose I should have spoken to you long ago about it, and I would have done so if it wasn't for one thing that always held me back. Alice, it's about our getting married that I want to talk with you.'

Alice's thin skin betraved her terrible emotions; her thin little hands trembled in his big ones. He gave them a tender "Great guns, you needn't be so surprised. Why, we've been cheating the people of Boisville out of a wedding so long that I do believe they've begun to dislike us." His voice then grew very grave. "Alice, I would have asked you long ago, I would have married you long but for one thing,"

'Why, Tom, whatever do you mean," Alice cried.

"I mean that the one thing that's kept me from marrying you is your sister quet to be given by the party securing the Jane," Miller answered quickly. "Alice, fewest birds. The victorious party brought I like you, and I'll marry you, but I can't in 13,000 birds, while the losers bagged have your sister Jane around. I can't have 11,000. The hunt has been in progress for her living with us. I know I am hurting one week. your feelings, Alice, but I can's help it. might as well tell you now as any time. Alice, I'll marry you on condition that you get rid of Jane."

what's the matter with you. Yer not two asylum, and be well taken care of. couldn't stand the same house with her. needn't try it to know that I'd live accordanother man so long ez your name wuz Alice Adams, you'd be that disgraced. It makes me feel real had havin' need to her views of living and not my own. My eggs wouldn't be cooked to suit me, but to suit her. If I liked my beef undone, and she didn't, why I couldn't makes me feel real bad havin' people talk like that. I never did nothin' in my life and pretty set in my ways, so I know I couldn't stand any woman like that. looked down on, an' made feel mean because the way you carry on."

Alice's eyes filled with tears. She clasped anything of me, Alice, you'll let Jane go. A wife, you know, should give up all for the man she loves."

Alice's voice shook. "You know that one. I'm sure I can't help it if Tom don't Jane's a cripple; you know she's dependin' ast me. I'm sure I've waited long an' pa- on me; you knew it all the time you wuz "I'll get her into some good home,"

Tom said. Alice arose. She looked very tall in her trailing black silk. Her face was ghastly. "I can't marry you, Tom Miller," she

Miller got up, and secured his cane. the best woman created a second time to

"I can't marry you if you make me put poor Jane away," Alice moaned. "Keep your sister, then, since you preholdin' yer head down. But not fer any-thing would I so much ez hint at him fer her to me," the man said, and then he reckless and aggressive. In order to as-certain what reports were being sent to the

marryin' me. Then people might have a walked out of the room. He closed the street door with a vicious bang.

Alice went out into the kitchen, where "I know somethin's goin' to happen her sister still sat. "Why, what's the matter-what hez happened ?" Jane cried when

she beheld Alice's face. "Tom's gone," Alice responded, "an' plame you fer it all. We'll be the talk of I'll never see him again. We ain't goin' tween us.',
Jane sank back in her chair, quite limp.

"Well, if I didn't see this all comin'," she cried. "I just thought it'd he like you, Alice, to let a man make a fool of you. Now people kin talk. They hev enough out all right. Wait till you see."

"Well, find out to-night what he's up to, is all I hev to say," Jane snapped.

"Lord knows he's had time enough to you on a string fer ten years. Well, hefore I'd be made a fool of like that by any

Alice moved towards her sister. She was going to tell her all. She looked at the poor, crooked back, the peevish, cross, little Then she turned away and went upstairs to her room in the attic. I'll never, never tell her what bez come between us" she said, as she took the blue ribbon from her neck, and unhooked the black taffeta.

"She kin say what she likes to me, but I won't tell. It's bad enough to hev my heart broke without makin' hers sore too. I'll never tell her, no matter what she sez to me."-By Elizabeth Sutton in Everybody's Magazine.

Wrong Girl For Bride.

Twin Sister Has A Narrow Escape From Being Made A Wife.

Miss Helen Waters, of Binghamton N. Y., had a close call a few nights ago from being made a bride against her will by mistake. Henry Carrol, who went to Binghamton from Tarentun. Allegheny County, and who is a glass worker fell in love with Anna Waters, Helen's twin sister, and as the family objected planned to elope. On the night fixed she was ill and sent Miss Helen with a note. The cab driver had been instructed to drive the person he would meet to a minister's house.

where Carrol was waiting.
When Miss Helen attempted to deliver the note she was hustled into the cab and and driven off She could not make the driver hear her protests, and on arriving at the minister's, she took some time to convince the groom she was not her sister and was not trying to play a joke on him.

No Hand on Throttle.

Engineer Lay Dying in His Cab While Train Ran On.

For fifteen miles an Erie passenger train bowled along at a high rate of speed on Wednesday unguided by the engineer, who was lying in a dying condition in his seat in the cab.

The engineer, whose name was Welsh, had leaned out of the cab of his engine and had been struck on the head by a mail catcher. The train ran along, passing one or two stations where it was scheduled to stop, before the fireman discovered the engineer's plight. The fireman brought the train to a standstill. Welsh's head was crushed so badly that he died at his home n Youngstown.

Gave His Life for His Mother.

In order to save the life of his mother, Thomas Edwards, of Wilkes-barre, Pa., isked and lost his own life and died with a smile on his lips. Three weeks ago, while he was away from home, his mother was stricken with smallpox at Plymouth, where it is epidemic. When he returned he was forbidden the house by the quarantine guards. He was not vaccinated, but he cried that his mother should not suffer uncared for, and, fighting his way through the guards, he gained admission and defied them to make him leave. He tenderly nursed his mother back to health, and was then stricken himself. He died Thursday, and almost his last words were : "I'm glad I saved mother."

A Standing Grievance

Many persons who are compelled to trav-el on street cars so crowded that they have to stand, will sympathize with the Chicago man who finally decided to make a determined protest.

He called at the office one day, and expressed his sentiments in plain and vigorous terms. "Who are you, that you come here and talk to us like that?" asked one of the of-

ficers of the corporation. "Are you a stock-"No, sir !" he thundered. "I'm one of the strap-holders !"

Killed 24.000 Sparrows.

The annual sparrow hunt of Pleasant township near Pana, Ill., has ended, and as a result 24,000 sparrows were killed. The hunt was indulged in by two parties of farmers. Twenty men on each side engaged in the pursuit the stake being a ban-

American Hops.

The American hop fields employ about "Tom !" Alice cried. He could not 240,000 men, women and children as picklook at her reproachful face.

'Yes, get rid of her," Tom went on.

"She could go to some institution or season is worth \$16,000,000.

The Whisky Insurrection

How it began and How it Ended-An Important

Episode in the History of Pennsylvania. The insurgents, before separating, appointed a meeting to be held at Mingo creek meeting-hopse, in Washington county, on the 23rd of July. At this meeting, which was largely attended, first appeared been worse than useless. The only thing to fall back upon was tact and this Mr. Brackinson, who soon became quite prominent, and continued so until the close of the disturbance. David Bradford, who was a Washington county lawyer, and a der. It cost me five barrels of old whisky fluent talker, was immoderate and ap- on that day," and he apolgetically added: proved of the course which has been pursued at Neville's. Brackenridge, more astute and guarded, made on his part a temperate and ingenious speech, cautioning his heaters against precipitate action, and without appearing averse to what had been done, or endangering his own safety, let them know that their conduct was treasonable. Another meeting was also appointed to be held at Parkinson's Ferry, on the 14th of August, "to take into con-"Do you refuse to marry me, Alice sideration the situation of the western as if to give emphasis to their acts and renders?" he cried. "Remember, I'll nev-country," and to which were invited the er ask you a second time. I wouldn't ask | citizens of the western counties of Pennsylvania, and the neighboring counties of Virginia. David Bradford, who had assumed the

direction of the insurgents' affairs, was

authorities in the east, he instigated per-

sons to intercept the mail of the United States; and in pursuance of his plan John Mitchell and William Bradford waylaid the post boy near Greensburg on the 25th of July. The packages from Pittsburg and Washington were taken out of the pouch and carried to Canonsburg, where a "convention" of the leaders opened and examined the letters. Those from Washington were unobjectionable, but some of the Pittsburg letters contained accounts of the affair and gave names of individuals who had participated in it. Those of General Gibson, Colonel Presley Neville, Mr. James Brison and Mr. Edward Day having given the greatest offence, these gentlemen became more especially the objects of enmity. This precipitated matters, and circular letters were at once sent out out by Bradford and the "convention," directing the militia officers of the four counties to ren- freely discussed. President Washington, der personal service, with as many volunteers as each could raise, and "march to the parquisites which the occasion required, usual p'ace of ren lezvots at Braddock's issued a proclamation, commanding the in-Field, on the Monongahela, on Friday, the surgents to disperse within a limited time, 1st day of August next, to be there at two and also arranged for a conference with Govo'clock in the afternoon, with arms and accoutrements in good order." They were also notified that "four days provisions will be wanted," and curtly directed that the president was bound by high and sol"the men be thus supplied." The objects emn obligations to enforce obedience to the laws, and recommended the employment of proposed gathering were the seizure of the a force sufficiently large to render magazine and military stores in Pittsburg, ance useless. The president coincided with together with the arrest and imprisonment them, arguing that forbearance had proved in the Washington county jail of the writ- a failure, and if continued the disaffection ers of the obnoxious letters. The burn- might spread into other parts of the couning of the "town" was even discussel. Meanwhile the citizens of Pittsburg, having been apprised of the contemplated attack, speedily called a "town mesting,". and, as opposition seemed useless, they appointed a committee of twenty, with Mr. Brackenridge at the head, who, with 25 unarmed militia commanded by Gen. Wilkins, were to march to the place of meeting, hoping that this would have a tendency to mollify Bradford and his friends, and to avert threatened danger from the place. The meeting also resolved, as a further step towards security, to "banish" Ed. Day, James Brison, Ab. Kirkpatrick, Col. Neville, Gen. Gibson and quite a number of other persons. Some of these individuals, convinced of the prudence of such a course, withdrew of there own accord, sev- also called upon the legislature to meet in eral descended the river, a few crossed the special session on September first. As there mountains, and some concealed themselves was no authority for drafting militia, the in the garrison of the neighborhood, so prospect of bringing the quota of this State that it might be given out that they had into the field, was at first quite unpromis-

prevailed was far beyond the control of the local authorities. The state of feeling prevailing among the masses can be inferred from the number and actions of persons who attended the meeting at Braddock's Field on the appointed day. It was estimated that not less than seven thousand men were on the ground, and the affair throughout had a warlike appearance. Many of the militia were dressed in hunting skirts, such as they wore in their campaigns against the Indians; a discharge of firearms was kept up at frequent intervals; and, as the master spirit, David Bradford, who had assumed the title of "Major General," rode proudly past the troops, he was greeted with boisterous applause. Meanwhile a committee had been at work preparing resolutions denunciatory of the excise law and revenue officers, demanding the prompt ex-pulsion of Gen. Gibson and Col. Neville, and declaring it to be the duty of the "army" as it was called, to march at once into Pittsburg and sieze the garrison. Although no opposition was made to these immoderate propositions, it is probable that many of those present at the meeting were well disposed towards the govern-ment, but were afraid to avow their opincious. Distrust was rife and suspicion wide-

The surroundings were too inauspispread. Neighbor feared neighbor. Friend scarcely confide in friend. The lawless predominated and were dangerously intolerant. Had any man, no matter what his calling or position, ventured to countenance the law, he would have inmaintaining a discreet silence until such time as the wild storm of passion had spent its fury.

humor the "Major General," in the hope of being able to divert his followers from their purpose before any damage was done. "By all means," said be, "let us march into the towns and give proof that we can preserve the strictest order and discipline, refrain from doing any damage to persons or property. Let us just march through, and taking a turn come out on the plain along the bank of the Monongahela, and after drinking a little whisky with the seemingly unconcerned and friendly manner, became the order of the day. Bradford's vanity as ostensible leader blinded him to the purpose of this proposition, or he would scarcely have permitted the real command to be wrested from him in this artful way. He and Colonel Edward Cook as generals and Colonel Blakeley as acts for raising revenue on distilled spirits. acted as generals and Colonel Blakeley as acts for raising revenue on distilled spirits officer of the day, but Mr. Brackenridge were unequal and oppressive; that congress kept with the advance guard, led them by the river road so as to keep them out of view of the garrison, and wheeling to the left brought them out on the plain. To at-

of highly excited men required undoubted courage and consummate address. It was a delicate and difficult undertaking. people were mad," said Mr. Brackenridge, and their conduct seemed to justify his opinion. A resort to force with a mob that had east reason to the winds would have "I would rather have spared that than one quart of blood." He evidently thought the end justified the means; and though he succeeded in the main purpose, some of the more impetuous. after crossing the river, burned Major Kirkpatrick's barn on the summit of Coal Hill, and had not General Wilkins, with some of the town militia, interposed, his dwelling would have shared a similar fate. The infatuation displayed on this occasion seems incredible, and yet, culpable, they burned the residence of Collector Wells, in Fayette county, a few days later, compelled him to resign his commission, and made him swear never to hold the office again. Collector Webster, of Bedford, was also attacked about the same time, and finding resistance useless, brought out his commission and official papers, and after tearing them to pieces trod them under foot as a means of averting personal violence

at the hands of the assailants. Matters were now in a critical state. The execution of the laws had been resisted by pen force; public officers abused and inumidated; official papers and private property destroyed, and the malcontents avowed the determination of pursuing their reprehensible course until the object for which they were working was attained. The government had either to suppress the insurrection speedily, or imperil its own safety by continning the temporizing policy to which it had thus far adhered. In a correspondence which ensued between the national authorities and the governor of this State, the relative duties of the federal and state Governments, a question which also presented itself at the time of the great civil war, was naving meanwhile complied with certain try and the disorders become incurable. Acting on this view, he issued on the 7th of August his proclamation for the employment of the number of men that had been agreed upon, and on the same day made requisitions on the Governor of Pennsylvania, New Jersey. Maryland and Virginia for their several quotas of militia to be immediately organized and prepared to march at a moment's warning. The quotas were fixed as follows: Pennsylvania, 5,200; New Jersey, 2,100; Maryland, 2,350; Vir-

these, 1,500 were cavalry, 450 artillery.

Governor Mifflin on the same day issued gone away. Such a condition of things is ing, but the governor who was a fine orator almost inconceivable at the present day, but at once made a circut through the lower it should be remembered that the whole counties, and by public addressing the country was practically in revolt against militia at appointed places, succeeded so the excise, and that the terrorism which well in arousing their enthusiasm that Pennsylvania had her quota filled as soon

as any of her sister States.

While steps were being taken to bring the military force into the field, it was deemed proper to make a last attempt to render its employment unnecessary. The President, therefore, appointed James Ross, Jasper Yeates and William Bradford commissioners to bear to the insurgents a general annesty and promise of perpetual oblivion for everything that had passed, on condition that "the laws be no longer obstructed in their execution by any combinations, directly or indirectly" and the offenders against whor process shall issue "shall not be protected from the free operation of the law." As it was also considered advisable for the State executive to act in concert with the President, Gov. Mifflin selected Chief Justice McKean and Gen. Wm. Irvine as commissioners to co-operate with those represent ing the general government. The Pennsylvania commissioners arrived in Pittsburg on the 17th, and those of the United States on the 20th of August. A committee of sixty, chosen by the

Parkinson's Ferry gathering, with power to

call other meetings, had appointed a sub-

committee of twelve to confer with the

commissioners sent by the President. This

sub-committee consisted of John Kirkpat-rick, George Smith and John Powers from Westmoreland county; David Bradford, James Marshal and James Edgar, from Washington county; Albert Gallatin, Edward Cook and James Long, from Fayette county; H. H. Brackenridge, Thos. Morton and John Lucas, from Allegheny county; evitable suffered in body or estate, while a vehement denunciation of the excise was with the work of Bedford county wehement denunciation of the excise was with the work of Bedford county with the work of Bedford county with the work of the work way to popularity. Under such circumstances hundreds of men felt justified in majutaining a discrease silvers. Such circumstances hundreds of men felt justified in sioners met this sub-commissioners met the sub-com sioners met this sub-committee at Pittsburg on the 21st. They stated that it was their business to endeavor to compose the prevailing disturbance, and restore the author-When Bradford proposed to carry into effect the resolution of marching to Pitts-burg, Mr. Brackenridge deemed it best to on the President of the United States to cause the laws to be executed, he desired to avoid to resort to coercion; explained the general nature of the powers he had vested in them; and finally requested to know if the conferees could assure them of the willingness of the people to submit to the laws, or that they would recommend such submission to them. The conferees, in answer, gave a narrative of the causes of discontent : complained of the decisions of the state courts, which gave a preference to inhabitants, the troops will embark and paper titles over improvement titles; of the cross the river." These words spoken in a vexatious of the frontier war and the manner in which it had been conducted; and of

tempt to control the actions of a multitude States courts. They referred to the sus pension of the Presqu'Isle settlement; the engrossing of large quantities of lands by individuals; the killing of certain persons at Gen. Neville's house; the sending of soldiers from the garrison for the defense of the house; that the appointment of Gen. Neville was particularly offensive; and that the forcible opposition to the law was-owing to the pressure of the grievance, but if there was any prospect of redress, the people were ready to show themselves good citizens.

The commissioners ware surprised at the extent and nature of these grievances, and "intimated that if all these matters were really causes of uneasiness and dissatisfaction in the minds of the people, it would be impossible for any government to satisfy them." They stated what was generally understood to be the intentions and course of the government regarding the navigation of the Mississippi and the other general grievances. The acts of congress complained of could, however, only be repealed by congress itself; their petitions had not been neglected nor their interests overlooked that they had a larger representation in congress than their population entitled them to; that modifications had been made which removed the chief objections to the law: and it was then asked if there was anything in the power of the president yet remaining to be done to "make the execution of the act convenient and agreeable to the people."

The terms upon which submission would

be considered as satisfactory, and the powers of the commissioners were submitted in writing, and after some altercations the conferees expressed their approval and promised to recommend the proposals to the peo-ple. They added that however they might be received, "they were persuaded that nothing more could be done by the commissioners or them to bring the business to an accommodation." It was agreed between the two parties that the people should express their determination, and give the assurances required, on the 11th of September, but it soon became apparent from the courses of the insurgent leaders that submission could not be obtained by this process. If there had been any possible chance of this being done, it was dispelled by the revolt spreading itself east of the Alleghenies into the midland counties of Pennsylvania and parts of Maryland. Along the Cumberland valley the disaffection manifested itself by the raising of so-called "liberty poles." The one erected in Carlisle during the night of September 8th . had on the usual inscription of "Liberty and No Excise." Some loyal citizens cut it down the next day. Great excitement ensued. Runners were sent out to arouse the rural populace. A couple days later over 200 men from the country brought another pole into town and put it up. Guards for its protection patrolled the streets nightly. The people lived in terror. Peaceable persons were held up in the dark and money for whisky was extorted from them at the point of the bayonet. When the state militia came in, these outrages were suppressed. In doing this, two of the "whisky boys" were killed. Secretary Alex. Hamilton, in a letter to Gov. Mifflin, called them "unfortunate accidents." At Northumberland, Milton and other towns on the North Branch, "liberty poles" were also erected, and the excise law was openly

denounced by its opponents. The commissioners, after waiting until the 4th of September, reported substantialgina 3,300-making a total of 12,950. Of ly that there had been no such submission announced from the various counties as would render it safe to establish revenue offices; that the number of signatures was so small as to satisfy them that there was no probability of the revenue laws being "enforced by the usual course of civil auforce was necessary to cause the laws to be duly executed, and to insure to the officers and well disposed citizens that protection which it is the duty of the government to afford." As if to verify the opinion which the commissioners had formed, the inn at which they stopped in Greensburg, when returning east, was attacked by a riotous crowd, the windows broken in, and the commissioners themselves subjected to insult and abuse. -S. B. Row.

(Concluded next week.)

Record of Cresceus In 1901.

The performances of Cresceus alone made the season of 1901 a memorable one on the trotting turf. He reduced the world' trotting record to 2:021; the world's rac record to 2:03}; the half mile track record to 2:09\(\frac{1}{4}\); the two consecutive heats record to 2:03\(\frac{1}{4}\), 2:06\(\frac{1}{4}\), and the best three miles in one day to 2:031, 2:061, 2:05, the last against time. During the year Cresceus trotted twenty-eight fast miles-ten in races and eighteen against the watch. Five of the latter were over half-mile tracks

Was a Good Deal for Spain.

What a bargain we got when we bought from Spain her Philippine war for a beggarly \$20,000,000! Instead of a cheap insurrection, our purchase turns out to be a \$400,000,000 affair at least, and there is no limit to the possible expansion of the figures. The greatest luck Spain has had in three hundred years came to her in Manila Bay and off Santiago .- North American.

Mis. Hiram Offen—And do you think you could do the cooking for the family with a little belp from me? Applicant—No, ma'am, I do not. Mrs. Hiram Offen—You don't? Applicant-No, ma'am, but Oi'm sue Oi cud do it widout anny help from you.

His "Whereabouts."

A lady was looking for her husband, and inquired anxiously of a housemaid:
"Do you happen to know anything of your master's whereabouts?" "I'm not sure, ma'nm," replied the careful domestic, "but 1 think they're in the wash."—The Pathfinder.

In the Cheap Restaurant! Cassidy-Why don't ye ate yer dinner? Casey-Shure this is Froiday, an' O'im

vonderin'. Cassidy-What are ye wonderin'? Casey-Is turtle soup fish whin it's made out o' veal?

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE. - Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and in quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing Kidney Troubles, Female Complaints,