Breezy County News

HUNTLEY.

H. W. Mitchell, dentist, Empori-

Geo. Wyley took in Old Home Week at Renovo on Tuesday.

School begun Tuesday at the Huntley school house in charge of Miss Gertrude

Miss Mattie Collins is the guest of

Clarence Johnson is visiting his sister at Renovo.

Mrs. Faucett and daughter of Emporium were guests of B. J. Collins the latter part of the week.

Gertrude and Audra Hill are boarding with J. E. Johnson during the school term.

G. S. Hill of Grove Hill was a caller in town Monday.

Mrs. Cecil Miller of Dents Run is the guest of B. J. Collins and family this

Captain C. Wesley Barr is drawing his bark to the Driftwrod tannery this week.

The Driftwood callers this week were W. R. Smith, Levi Smith, Wm. and Walter Logue and Clyde Collins.

Nelson Bros. speared five eels in the river Monday. These gentlemen are spearsmen as well as fine ball players.

STERLING RUN.

J. F. S.

W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium. Drittwood basa ball team played Sterling Run Monday. Sterling defeated, score 10 to 29.

Mrs. A. A. Smith and children are visiting relatives at Lock Haven and Flemington this week.

Mrs. D. E. Spangler was a visitor at Driftwood this week

Mrs. Wright, of Erie, visited her mother Mrs. M. E. Herrick Saturday. Mary Lynch, of Vintondale is the guest of her uncle, George Lynch.

Vida Housler returned from Jersey Shore this week.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold a fair and supper in Brooks Hall, Sept. 8. Mary Summerson who has been quite ill the past week is reported better at this writing.

Jennie Stiver, of Flemington, is the guest of Lulu Lewis.

C. G. Howlett and wife visited at Hicks Run Sunday.

Joseph Bruno and family visited at Renovo Sunday.

Mabel Wylie left for Hollidaysburg Saturday where shere she expects to teach

school this winter. Lewis Whiting, of Ridgway, is the guest of his aunt Mrs. Laura A. Smith. The schools commenced here on Mon-

J. R. Strawbridge and wife and John Kissel went to Renovo Wednesday for

Old Home Week. Any body wishing pictures of the

Mason Reunion, send your orders to the postmaster. Pictures, size 5x7. 25c. John Furlong, of Pittsburg. visited his mother, Mrs. M. A. Furlong a few

days this week. Stetling Run base ball team played Cameron Tuesday. Cameron defeated, score 14 to 17.

Mrs. Francis Steeling who has been ill for some time is able to be around

John Schwab and wife, of Cameron

visited in town Sunday.

BLUE BELL.

If you are a sufferer from that most distressing affliction, piles, and have tried many remedies without being benefitted we can safely say that ManZan Pile Remedy will bring relief with the first application. Sold by R. C. Dod-

Bees Laxative Cough Syrup always brings quick relief in coughs, colds, hoarscness, whooping cough and all bronchial and throat trouble. Mothers especially recommend it for children, as it is pleasant to take. It is gently laxative. Should be in every home. Guanteed. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m. Guar.

Pony and Colt for Sale.

Saddle pony and year old colt for sale. Reasonable figure. Inquire, R. K. Mickey, Novelty Incandescent Lamp Company, Emporium, Pa. 245

The Best on Earth.

Protection against Accidents and Sickness is an absolute necessity. It costs but \$5.00 a year for \$15.00 weekly benefits, and \$2,000 death claim. The only policy paying such liberal benefits. This Company also writes policies for \$10.00 and \$25.00 per year. Liberal commissions to agents, by the German Commercial Accident Co., Phil'a, Pa. W. R. Sizer, Gen'l Agent, Sizerville, Pa. R. R. McQuay of Emporium, is a representative of the Company. Drop him a postal-He will do the balance. In case of sudden injury this Company provides temporary re-lief to the amount of \$25.00, if notified by wire of an accident. 17-ly.

REPUBLICAN **COLORS ARE UP**

Andrews Opens Headquarters For Presidential Campaign.

PARTY IN FIGHTING TRIM

Penneylvania Will Try to Excel Hor Glorious Majority of Half a Million For Theodore Roossvelt at Next November Election, With Taft and Sherman as the Standard Bearers. The Party Organization Was Never In a More Harmonious Condi-

[Special Correspondence.]

Philadelphia, Sept. 1. With the opening of the state head quarters in this city yesterday the Republican campaign in Pennsylvania is

now fairly under way.

Colonel Wesley R. Andrews, chair man of the Republican state commit-tee, was busily engaged all summer in arranging the preliminaries for the state canvass, so that everything was in good shape to begin the aggressive work which will be carried on until the polls close on election day, Tuesday, Nov. 3.

While even the Democrats concede Pennsylvnia to Judge Taft and the entire Republican ticket, it will be the aim of the Republicans of the Keystone state to maintain the prestige which they have long enjoyed of being the banner Republican state of the Union.

It may be difficult to surpass the glorious record of half a million plurality given by Pennsylvania to President Roosevelt, but it is the purpose of the sturdy Republicans of this splendid commonwealth to endeavor to excel even that accomplishment at the coming election.

Organization In Splendid Shape.

During the last two months Chair man Andrews has been working untir ingly to perfect the various county organizations, and he has succeeded in whipping matters into excellent trim for the starting of the more serious business of the canvass.

There are 6000 county committeemen already upon the firing line, and they are alert and active in promot-ing the cause of the party nominees. The county chairman are now engaged in compiling their list of vigilantes who will comprise an army of 80,000 wide-awake and patriotic Pennsylvanians enlisted under the banner of Republicanism, and determined to

out the enemy at every point. Every school district will be thor oughly canvassed, and early reports regarding popular sentiment in various parts of the state are most gratifying.

The Republican organization of Pennsylvania was never more harmonious, nor was there ever evinced a more pronounced spirit of loyalty to the party standard bearers.

Walton Heads Speakers' Bureau.

The announcement by Chairman Andrews of his appointment of former Speaker Henry F. Walton to be chief of the bureau of speakers was everywhere accepted as an assurance that this feature of the campaign will receive competent and careful attention. Mr. Walton is familiar with the interests of the several counties, and he has a wide acquaintance among public men of the different localities is in a position to enroll a formidable corps of spellbinders, and it is pre-dicted that in arranging for meetings and providing them with speakers he will make an exceptional record.

Mr. Walton has already been in touch with Chairman Hitchcock, of the Republican national committee, and he has been promised some of the forceful and eloquent men, who will be on the stump this fall for as-signment to meetings to be held in

the debatable congressional districts. National Committee Support.

The fact that Senator Penrose has been appointed on the executive committee of the Republican national committe, and that private offices have been assigned to him in the national committee headquarters in New York. where he will spend much of the time during the campaign, will be of ma-terial assistance to Chairman An-drews and Mr. Walton in their efforts to have the committee send to Penn sylvania a strong assignment of speak ers, and to otherwise assist the state organization in its ambition to surpass the Roosevelt plurality of four years ago.

Andrews Is Sanguine.

"Republicans of Pennsylvania," said Colonel Adrews today, "will be true to their party at the coming election. There is no good reason why any Re publican should desert his colors in this campaign, and we can fairly look for many gains from among the ranks of the first voters and the thousands of citizens who were formerly allied with the Democratic party, but who are not in sympathy with its present candidate or its policies, and who in-tend to vote the full Republican ticket

in November.
"By its broad and wise policies the Republican party has developed the industries of this state until it is far more important in its interests than any other state in the Union, and it has more at stake in this campaign than any of them. A change in these

olicies would inflict more damage to Pennsylvania than to any other com monweith, and, therefore, it stands to reason that Pennsylvania should support that party. What is true of Pennsylvania is in a degree applica-ble to many other states.

"Every man in Pennsylvania is di rectly concerned in the outcome of this contest. Every farmer, all of whom are prosperous, must recognize the fact that the perpetuation of Penn-sylvania's manufacturing industries means continued prosperity for the tiller of the soil.

Farmers Directly Concerned.

"Farmers in Pennsylvania are pros perous to a greater degree than ever before, and they do not have to send their products to New York or other states, but they have a home market made up of the hundreds of thousands of citizens engaged in industrial enterprises in their very midst. They have a vital interest in the continuance of Republican administration of affairs in the state and nation which has developed these industries and brought about this condition. There is a healthier tone manifested in all business interests throughout the United States and the temporary stag-nation is about over. Mills are starting up, and thousands who were idle are going to work. The country is settling down to normal conditions. After a period of unexampled prosperity, which was followed by a temporary cessation of business, there is now a resumption of trade, a revival of industrial activities and an assurance that with the continuance of Republican rule the country will expand in

wealth and power in every direction.
"Pennsylvania will blaze the way in November in a national movement that will mean greater happiness for all of the American people during the next four years.'

CLUB MEN WILL RALLY FOR TAFT

Great Gathering Anticipated at State League Convention.

[Special Correspondence.] Wilkes-Barre, Sept. 1.

A mighty host of stalwart young Republicans will assemble here on Wednesday, Sept. 16, to ratify the action of the convention which placed the Taft-Sherman ticket in the field, and to formally inaugurate the campaign in Pennsylvania to be waged by the State League of Republican Clubs.

This will be the twenty-second an nual convention of the league, and all indications point to it being the most successful in the history of the organization.

Vice Presidential Candidate Sherman, Senator Boies Penrose, Congressman Nicholas Longworth and John Hays Hammond will be among the principal orators at the mass meeting to be held on the opening night of the convention.

This will be the first convention to be addressed by Senator Penrose for some years, and by reason of the prominent part he is to take in the management of the national campaign his remarks will have special signifi-

Prizes For Clubmen.

Robert B. Habgood, president of the State League, has been here and has cordially approved of all of the arrangements for the entertainment of the visitors. Prizes are to be awarded to the clubs sending the largest delegations and for those coming the longest distance.

The league clubs are to take a conspicuous part in the campaign and will co-operate with State Chairman Andrews and the various county committees in arranging for mass meetings and providing the speakers and distributing literature.

Pennsylvania clubmen have a warm feeling in their hearts for Judge Taft. whose strong character and sturdy patriotism appeal especially to the young

First Voters' Club.

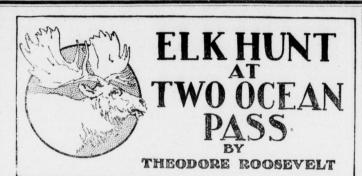
Plans are under way for the organization of First Voters' clubs in every school district in Pennsylvania to en list those who will cast a presidentia vote for the first time in the ranks o the militant Republicans in the grea national contest.

Reports from every part of the country show that the trend of sentiment among the young men is toward the Republican party and its standard bearers and that hundreds of thou sands of first voters throughout Union are being enrolled under the Republican banners.

Particular attention is to be given by the State League to the severa congressional districts in Pennsylva nia which have been classed as doubt ful, and in this connection the office of the league will work in harmon with the national and state commi tees and the Republican congressions committee in their efforts to get on every Republican vote.

Democrats are making boid claims in the matter of congressional seats in this state. They now have seven representatives in the house and

they are claiming ten. If the Republican clubmen accomplish half of what they expect in the way of educating the voters and rous enthusiasm for the Republican nominees, the Democrats will be lucky if they carry three districts in this state in November.



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OODY and I started to hunt over the great ta-ble-land, and led our stout horses up the mountain-side, by elkhad to climb like goats. All these elk-trails have one striking They lead through thick timber, but every now and then send off short, well-worn branches to some cliff-edge or jutting crag, commanding a view far and wide over the country

> lookout points, and scan the valleys and mountains round about.

beneath. Elk love to stand on these

Blue grouse rose from beside our path; Clarke's crows flew past us, with a hollow, flapping sound, or lit in the pine-tops, calling and flirting their tails; the gray-clad whisky-jacks, with multitudinous cries, hopped and fluttered near us. Snow-shoe rabbits scuttled away, the big furry feet which give them their name already turning white. At last we came out on the great plateau, seamed with deep, narrow ravines. Reaches of pasture alternated with groves and open forests of varying size. Almost immediately we heard the bugle of a bull elk, and saw a big band of cows and calves on the other side of a valley. There were three bulls them, one very large, and we tried to creep up on them; but the wind was baffling and spoiled our stalk. So we returned to our horses, mounted them, and rode a mile farther, toward a large open wood on a hill-side. When within two hundred yards we heard directly ahead the bugle of a bull, and pulled up short. In a moment I saw him walking through an open glade; he had not seen us. The slight breeze brought us down his scent. Elk have a strong characteristic smell; it is usually sweet, like that of a herd of Alderney cows; but in old bulls, while rutting, it is rank, pungent, and lasting. We stood motionless till the bull was out of sight, then stole to the wood, tied our horses, and trotted after him. He was traveling fast, oc-casionally calling; whereupon others in the neighborhood would answer. Evidently he had been driven out of

some herd by the master bull. He went faster than we did, and while we were vainly trying to overtake him we heard another very loud and sonorous challenge to our left. It came from a ridge-crest at the edge of the woods, among some scattered clumps of the northern nut-pine or pinyon—a queer conifer, growing very high on the mountains, its multiforked trunk and wide-spreading branches giving it the rounded top, and, at a distance, the general look of an oak rather than a pine. We at once walked toward the ridge, up-wind. In a minute or two, to our chagrin, we stumbled on an outlying spike bull, evidently kept on the outskirts of the herd by the master bull. I thought he would alarm all the rest; but, as we stood motionless, he could not see clearly what we were. He stood ran, stood again, gazed at us, and trotted slowly off.



I peered over the cress

We hurried forward as fast as we dared, and with too little care; for we suddenly came in view of two cows. As they raised their heads to look, Woody squatted down where he to keep their attention fixed, while I cautiously tried to slip off to one side unobserved. Favored by the neutral tint of my buckskin hunting-shirt, with which my shoes, leggins, and soft hat matched, I succeeded. As soon as I was out of sight I ran hard and came up to a hillock crested with pinyons behind which I judged I should find the herd. As I approached the crest, their strong, sweet smell smote my nostrils. In another moment I saw the tips of a pair of mighty antlers, and I peered over the crest with my rifle at

the ready. Thirty yards off, behind a clump of pinyons, stood a huge bull, his head thrown back as he rubbed his shoulders with his horns. There were several cows around him, and one saw me immediately, and took alarm. I fired into the bull's shoulder, inflicting trails so bad that they a mortal wound; but he went off, and I raced after him at top speed, firing twice into his flank; then he stopped, very sick, and I broke his neck with a fourth bullet. An elk often hesitates in the first moments of surprise and fright, and does not get really under way for two or three hundred yards; but, when once fairly started, he may go several miles, even though mortally wounded; therefore, the hunter, after his first shot, should run forward as fast as he can, and shoot again and

again until the quarry drops. In this way many animals that would other-

wise be lost are obtained, especially by the man who has a repeating-

rifle. The elk I thus slew was a giant His body was the size of a steer's, and his antlers, though not unusually long, were very massive and heavy. He lay in a glade, on the edge of a great cliff. Standing on its brink we overlooked a most beautiful country, the home of all homes for the elk: a wilderness of mountains, the immense evergreen forest broken by park and glade, by meadow and pasture, by bare hill-side and barren table-land. Some five miles off lay the sheet of water known to the old hunters as Spotted Lake; two or three shallow, sedgy places, and spots of geyser formation, made pale green blotches on its wind-rippled surface. Far to the southwest, in daring beauty and majesty, the grand domes and lofty spires of the Tetons shot into the blue sky.

That night, as on more than one night afterward, a bull elk came down whistling to within two or three hundred yards of the tents, and tried to join the horse herd. The moon had set, so I could not go after it. Elk are very restless and active throughout the night in the rutting season; but where undisturbed they feed freely in the daytime, resting for two or three hours about noon.

Next day, which was rainy, we spent in getting in the antiers and meat of the two dead elk; and I shot off the heads of two or three blue grouse on the way home. The following day I killed another bull elk, following him by the strong, not unpleasing, smell and hitting him twice as he ran, at about eighty yards. So far I had had good luck, killing everything I had shot at; but now the luck changed, through no fault of mine, as far as I could see, and Ferguson had his innings. The day after I killed this bull he shot two fine mountain rams; and during the remainder of our hunt he killed five elk—one cow, for meat, and four good bulls. The two rams were with three others, all old and with fine horns; Ferguson peeped over a lofty precipice and saw them com-ing up it only fifty yards below him. ing up it only fifty yards below him. His two first and finest bulls were obtained by hard running and good shooting; the herds were on the move at the time, and only his speed of foot and soundness of wind enabled him to get near enough for a shot. One herd started before he got close, and he killed the master bull by a shot right through the heart, as it trotted past, a hundred and fifty yards dis-

As for me, during the next ten tag.
I killed nothing save one cow for meat;
and this though I hunted hard every
and this though I hunted hard every
trail, which was as well beaten as a As for me, during the next ten days in part due to sheer bad luck; but the chief element therein was the presence of a great hunting-party of Shoshone Indians. Split into bands of eight to ten each, they scoured the whole country on their tough, sure-footed ponies. As they slew whatever they could, but by preference cows and calves, and as they were very persevering, but also very excitable and generally poor shots, so that they wasted much powder, they not only wrought havoc among the elk, but also scared the survivors out of all

the country over which they hunted.

Day in and day out we plodded on. In a hunting trip the days of long monotony in getting to the ground, and the days of unrequited toil after it has een reached, always far outnumber the red-letter days of success. But it is just these times of failure that really test the hunter. In the long run, common-sense and dogged perseverance avail him more than any other quali-The man who does not give up, hunts steadily and resolutely through the spells of bad luck until the luck turns, is the man who wins success in the end.

After a week at Two-Ocean Pass, we gathered our pack-animals one frosty morning, and again set off across the mountains. A two-days' jaunt took us to the summit of Wolverine Pass, near Pinyon Peak, beside a little mountain tarn; each morning we found its surface skimmed with black ice, for the nights were cold. After three or four days, we shifted camp to the mouth of Wolverine Creek, to get off the hunting grounds of the Indians. We had used up our last elk-meat that morning, and

when we were within a couple of hours' journey of our intended haltingplace, Woody and I strack off on foot for a hunt. Just before sunset we came on three or four elk; a spike built stood for a moment behind some thick evergreens a hundred yards off. Guessing at his shoulder, I fired, and he fell dead after running a few rods. I had broken the luck, after ton days of ill

Next morning Woody and I, with the packer, rode to where this elk lay. We loaded the meat on a pack-horse, and let the packer take both the load-ed animal and our saidle-horses back to camp, while we made a hunt on We went up the steep, forestclad mountain-side, and before we had walked an hour heard two elk tling ahead of us. The woods were open, and quite free from undergrowth, and we were able to advance noiselessly; there was no wind, for the weather was still, clear, and cold, Both of the elk were evidently very much excited, answering each other continually; they had probably been master bulls, but had become so exhausted that their rivals had driven them from the herds, forcing them to remain in seclusion until they regained their lost strength. As we crept stealthly forward, the calling grew louder and louder, until we could hear the grunting sounds with which the challenge of the nearest ended. He was in a large wallow, which was also a lick. When we were still sixty yards off, he heard us, and rushed out, but wheeled and stood a moment to gaze, puzzled by my buckskin suit. I fired into his throat, breaking his neck, and down he went in a heap, Rushing in and turning, I called to Woody, "He's a twelve-pointer, but the horns are small!" As I spoke I heard the roar of the challenger of the other bull not two hundred yards ahead, as if in defiant answer to my

'Running quietly forward, I speedily glimpse of his body. caught a



I raced after him

was behind some fir-trees about seven ty yards off, and I could not see which way he was standing, and so fired into the patch of flank which was visible, aiming high, to break the back. My aim was true, and the huge beast crashed down-hill through the evergreens, pulling himself on his fore legs for fifteen or twenty rods, his hind quarters trailing. Racing forward, I broke his neck. His antiers were the finest I ever got. A couple of whisky-jacks appeared at the first crack of the rifle with their customary astonishing familiarity and heedless-ness of the hunter; they followed the wounded bull as he dragged his great carcass down the hill, and pounced with ghoulish bloodthirstiness on the gouts of blood that were sprinkled

These two bulls lay only a couple of the heads; and as we were finishing we heard another bull challenging far up the mountain. He came nearer and nearer, and as soon as we had ended our work we grasped our rifles and trotted toward him along the gametrail. He was very noisy, uttering his loud, singing challenge every minute or two. The trail was so broad and firm that we walked in perfect silence. After going only five or six hundred yards, we got very close indeed, and stole forward on tip-toe, listening to the roaring music. The sound came from a steep, narrow ravine, to one side of the trail, and I walked toward it with my rifle at the ready. A slight puff gave the elk my wind, and he dashed out of the ravine like a but he was only thirty yards off, and my bullet went into his shoulder as he passed behind a clump of young spruce I plunged into the ravine, scrambled out of it, and raced after him. minute I saw him standing with droco-ing head, and two more shots finished him. He also bore fine antlers. It was a great piece of luck to get three such fine bulls at the cost of half a day's light work; but we had fairly earned them, having worked hard for ten days, through rain, cold, hunger, and fatigue, to no purpose. That eveni: my home-coming to camp, with three elk-tongues and a brace of runed grouse hung at my belt, was most ha

