

The Trooper's Experience. land, S. Africa, Marchi a. Examplement S. Affecting definition of the second se

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country a take your Sarah

In such clear weather as this if they al the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over ulght. You can plug could not distinguish the men they your whole time to the work, or only your opure to a could at least make out the gigantic wats. As capital is not required you run no class numbers on the sails. He would have remained a long time We supply you with all that is needed. It will watching his father's sloop as it grew cost you nothing to try the business. Any carimself deserted.

stant later, however, I saw two or three groped my way toward the poor frightlittle flames burning feebly in the old grass fully four feet away. ened horse, who was securely tethered

To the largest of these flames I by the fore foot, and evidently believed sprang and falling upon my knees, bent "Soh, Peter, soh?" My hand was a handful of grass to feed it. It was an upon him and he whinnied at the anxious moment, but it took fire. Pulltouch, then stood trembling while I ing another handful, I lighted it and, bitted him and threw the saddle upon | running along the edge of the slough, set fire to the grass as I went.

a paper parcel. Efforts were at once By the time this torch had burne of the stranger, but, get traco out, the first fire had gained considerabeyond the fact that persons traveling ble headway and already great tongues over the road between Parkston and York, Pa., had seen two men going toof flame were curling and licking along the surface of the ground fully a hunward the latter place in company-each with an umbrella, each with a paper dred feet from the starting point. parcel, and each in the jolliest of humor I turned to see what effect it would wherever seen-nothing to give the have on the buffaloes and saw with relief that the leaders were swerving. people of Parkston a clew to the some to the right and some to the left, stranger with an umbrella and paper to avoid the new danger in front of parcel could be discovered. Then detectives from Baltimore were put on them. But the poor creatures were destined the case to disappointment, for the bre which "Paul Kunkel, when he died only a short time ago in York, aged 79 years, had been pursuing them had made terrific progress while they were in the was one of the most conspicuous and respected citizens of that city. In 1849 mud, and was now racing down the slough sides at the rate of twenty-five he had been a citizen of York for several years, and was an industrious man miles an hour. Before they reached with a character beyond reproach. He the end of the slough the flames had had a wife and three children, and all rounded the corners, and were rapidly closing in to meet the fire which I had were derout Catholics. In the fall of 1849 a brother of his, who had been in started. York for some time, made up his mind In an instant the whole troop was thrown into confusion and with wild to return to Germany. As he intended to take the vessel at Baltimore, Paul accompanied him to that city, and cellows of terror the demoralized creatures of the now divided herd began racing recklessly round the cirafter seeing him on bonrd the ship started to return home on foot. He cle of fire which, owing to the high left Baltimore early in the morning. He wind and the weight of the grass, continued to burn long after the fore carried a common ambrella, and had part of the line of flame had passed under his arm a paper parcel containing articles he had bought in Balover it. timore for his wife and children. His Twice they rushed by me, going in opposite directions, and then the two course took him directly past the spot where Mrs. Cooper's body was found a ands met and in a few terrible minutes, while the clashing of their horns few hours later in the day. He passed through Parkston, and a mile or so beand the bellows of the wounded drowned the noise of the conflagration. yond came up with a man who was sitting by the roadside. The stranger great numbers were trampled to death. arose, spoke to Kunkel, and as he The stampede was over, but the smoke was still suffocating, and I found was also a German and traveling toward York, the two walked on together. it necessary to keep my face eovered "It was not long before the men were with my arm. ouite well acquainted. The stranger When I could, I looked around among the panting, shaggy animals for my old Kunkel that his name was Conrad horse, but Pete was missing. I could Winter. He had an umbrella and a not see a sign of him anywhere. paper partel. He offered to exchange Had a band of Indians come down the umbrella he carried for Paul's. Winthat night there would have been a terter's umbrella, although it had a big rible slaughter of buffaloes, but 1 was vellow stain on one side, was much in no mood to take life. I contented better than his, and Kunkel did not mrself with watching, and, strange as hesitate to make the exchange. Kunkel it may appear, the buffaloes seemed to was a man of jovial disposition, and Winter fell into his mood, so that every understand that they were safe in the person they met was amused at their slough, for they remained quiet until morning, many of the cows even lying merry greetings and snatches of song. down and chewing their ends, while the When they arrived at York, Winter bulls, like stalwart sentries, paced said he would like to remain a day or round and round the herd, or stood so in that place before he continued his journey, and Kunkel invited him to acsnuffing the tainted air. cept the hospitality of his household. In the morning the herd moved off to seek fresh pastures, but leaving the which he did. He was treated with the greatest kindness at Kunkel's, bodies of fully a hundred dead scatand remained with the family two tered about the slough. days, during which time he created no Among them I found poor Pete. From a financial standpoint of view, little amusement by his persistence in that prairie fire brought me - great trading valuable articles from the paper parcel he carried for things of no profit, for to the buffalo hides I secured and eached I owe the farm on which I possible value or use to him. He traded a new pair of women's shoes, of odd now live -- Capel Rawley, in Atlanta pattern, to Mrs. Kunkel for an old Constitution. flannel shirt, and insisted on present-PROMINENT PEOPLE. ing Kunkel with a silver shuff box. This Kunkel would not accept, nor let POTTER PALMER, of Chicago, has his wife accept. given \$100,600 to build a woman's me-"Two days after Winter went away morial structure on the lake front. Kunkel was followed home from his Amos DENSMORE, the inventor of the work one day by two men. They were typewriter, died recently in New York, detectives, and they arrested him on at the age of seventy years, from canthe charge of being the murderer of Mrs. Cooper. The house was searched. cer in the face. CANTER HARRISON'S devotion to his The umbrella with the stain on it, the fiancee, Miss Howard, was as gallant peculiar shoes, and other things were and tender as a youth one-third his found and identified as the property of age. The last present selected for her the murdered woman. Kunkel had was a SI2,000 diamond necklace. heard of the murder through Winter, so called in honor of the place of its ALEXANDER MONTGOMERY, the pionand when he found himself charged eer San Francisco millionaire and with the terrible crime, he saw at once invention. GUTTA-PEBCHA, bamboo, gong, ratphilanthropist who died recently, aged that he had been made the victim of sixty-nine, had accumulated a fortune tan and three or four more are of Mathe real assassin. The effect of this of nearly \$3,000,000. Some of his gifts sudden revelation, and the fearful situlay origin. to religious and social institutions ation he was in, deranged Kunkel's BACHELORS' BUTTONS take their name from being once used by young men in mind so that he was unable to give any have been munificent. lucid or even connected explanation of divination. the circumstances that pointed so pal-MANY YEARS AGO. TURQUOISE takes its name from Turpably to him as the murderer. His key. It was originally called the Tur-

back of her head had been crushed in

by a blow with some heavy weapon.

Her umbrella and paper parcels were

missing, as was her silver snuff-box. A

stranger had tramped through the vil-

lage in the forenoon, and it was remem-

bered that he carried an umbrelia and

scriber to a Baltimore newspaper, and request, read the accounts of the trial to him, Winter being anable to read English. When the man read how Kunkel had been seen coming away from the vicinity of the spot where the murdered woman's body had been found, and how the tell-tale umbrella and shoes had been found in Kunkel's house, Winter remarked that that was evidence to hang any man, and that he of the hanging, when Winter's fellow workman read him the story that Kunkel had finally been able to tell, although Winter had not changed his appearance from what it was as Kunkel described him, the workman did not suspect that he and the man Kunkel described were one and the same. It was not until three days afterward that the truth was flashed upon his mind in an instant. He was talking with Winter about the strange case, when the German took a pinch of snuff from his box, as he had often done before in the shon. and offered his fellow workman a pinch Then the man noticed that the box was a handsome silver one, and that on the inside of the lid was engraved the word 'Cooper.' That instant he knew the murderer stood before him and had been with him for nearly a year. He dropped the box. and the gaze of horror he turned on Winter told the latter that he had been discovered. He made a dash for the door of the shop, but the workman seized him before he could get out and shouted for some one to get an officer. Winter was seenred, and the Maryland authorities, who had failed to get any trail of him, informed of his capture. He was taken to Baltimore, where it came out for the first time that he was Conrad Winter, who had been sentenced to the penitentiary seven years before for horse and sheep stealing. He was tried and convicted and on the scaffold he confessed. "On his trial for sheep stealing he had insisted that he had been forced to the crime by his mistress, Mrs. Goodwin, whom, he being bound to her, he supposed he was obliged to obey in everything. In his confession to the Cooper murder he said that while he was in the penitentiary he had made a vow to have vengeance on Mrs. Goodwin as soon as his term was out. On being discharged he went straight for Mrs. Goodwin's On his way he overtook Mrs. Cooper walking home from the village. He thought she was Mrs. Goodwin. He sneaked up behind her and smashed her head in with a heavy stone. Dragging her to the roadside he saw that she was not Mrs. Goodwin. He took the things she had and covered her with brush. He slept in the woods near by, and next day, when he saw Kunkel, he conceived the idea of casting suspicion on him as the murderer, and palmed her property off on him with that end in view. He said he always intended to dispose of the snuff box, but for some reason could never make up his mind to do it after failing to get Kunkel to take it. The snuff box was used in evidence against him in the trial, and the man who had captured Winter by means of it expressing a wish to retain it as a memento of his having been able to save the life of an innocent man and bring a guilty one to justice, the husband of the murd ered woman presented it to him, and it is his family that has t to-day."-N. Y. Sun.

made his deposition before the commissioner and the latter had him sign the declaration that "the body of a drowned man had been recovered by the St. Laurent at a point fifteen miles SSW of Spithead, measuring five feet ten inches in height, dressed in a blue woolen shirt, trousers of gray cloth and neckerchief of red cotton; no papers, no marks to establish identity; his back. from the place of drowning a default of other evidence, to have been one of the crew of the Harding." Early the next morning a funeral procession traversed the village and ore to the little church the remains of the unknown sailor found by the St. other end. Laurent. Behind the coffin walked the sillors of the St. Laurent, their master at their head, and behind the men came the wives or mothers of the milors. The religious ceremony was brief, but respectfully followed, and the unknown dead was conducted to the cemetery by the great family of sailors of Treport, who honor themselves in thus honoring the remains of others . "tiet yourselves ready," announced Master, Fournier to his men; "we go to sen directly. Fournier led his wife to a little knoll a few paces away from the cemetery, He wished to speak with her without

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neutations Picket Pence with Gate. [This fanet a a becaud on Iran or Wood Pasts. When writing for Quantity, Number of Gates, Bomble and Starie, TAYLOR & DEAN, 201, 203 & 205 Market St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

or and smaller in the distance but his mother led him away. They must go back to the house to their

His mother had a marine glass-a

luxury that her neighbors envied her.

They loltered along the harbor, which had lost its animation now that its first of fishing craft was gone. On the side toward the town a few

small boats were waiting till the sea went down a little before venturing out, and on the other side half a dozen hips were discharging their cargoes of

onl and taking on phosphates. Mme. Fournier stopped mechanically in the middle of the quay to look at a fine English three-master, the Harding, which same every week with a cargo i coul. A suffor, leaning on the rall (the ship, saw her and waved his hat tayly at her. She turned away and urried up the Rue de la Falaise to her

Two hours later the loungers of the ine de la Falaise were greatly surmised to see Muster Fournier, the ownr of the fishing-sloop T 672, hastening ngrily homeward. He had not entered the house before

his neighbors had run to learn the reaon of his sudden return. Why had he come back?

It was that way that they had of eaving port, with all sails set, whatver the weather, which was known all 19 and down the coast as "Treport

iler backstay had been broken, and furnise had had to come back to port repairs. These were already under ay, and, once he had his men at

work, he had come up to see his wife a mounent. "Your wife-she has gone out, but the will be back directly. He was pouring himself a glass of thin wine from the pitcher he had drawn that morning before leaving when he noticed the infistant open on

he table and the pen beside it still wet ith ink. It was his son's pen and inkstand.

at as the little fellow never wrote turing the day he concluded that his wi e must have been writing. Almost at the same moment he noticed a lettor in the blue wase on the mantel, and without thinking he opened it and

readf MME. FOURNIER-I love you more than I can at all produce you to set a time when we can ed. I implore you to set a time when we can neet. You are free-your inchered is gone. HARKY EVANS.

"My God!" eried Fournier. "Harry

Evnns!" He knew him well, this handsome English sailor of the Harding, who nd already ruined more than one home in Treport-a tall follow, as tall as Fournier himself, fair, with the unplexion of a girl and tender blue

He sprang up to rush to the quay and trangle the Englishman, when he heard his wife returning. Evidently the had answered that insulting letter, and she would tell him what answer she had given. He trusted his wife.

"I hurried back," she said, as she came in. "I heard of the accident as I was doing my marketing."

As she laid the purchase she had made on the table he had time to thrust the letter back into the vase. He would wait for her to speak.

Mme. Fournier continued to busy herself with her household duties. He watched her and found her still young, browned like himself, almost as tall, gracefully poised on her pointed sabots and with a waist still slender.

From time to time she looked at him with a smile. She was not surprised to see him looking somber after the aceident. She did not say anything about it, for she had given him her advice on the subject long ago, and it was the sole matter on which they disagreed.

John Smith. It has been ascertained "Wife, have you nothing new to tell cas gaining upon him with every that this worthy man was the most -BUGGIES at 1 Price sea stride, and which was now scarcely able-bodied prevaricator of his cennoth non-song established Shaving now breaked on Dentes street, op-ry stable of O'liara, Dayle & Loth "Nothing, my dear husband." twenty-five yards behind us. AT We Cht the His face contracted as with a sudden I sprang from the horse's back, and, tury. pain. His wife, thinking it due to HAIR CUTTING AND Offensive Curiosity. calling him encouragingly by name, -A well-nourished dude who was athagrin at the accident, kissed him 3 neatest and most rushed on in front. titudinizing in front of a popular retail an Toweir a pecialty. The mod crust supported me, and as tenderly. He pressed her to him with unaccusdry goods store detected a street urchin -ked my brain for some way JAMES H. GANT. L. S. BUGGY & CART CO. S540 Sto II Lawrence St., Clacinnati, O. \$10 tomed force. Never, even in the fiercest in the act of inspecting him with much Proprietor of avoiding the stampeding buffaloes. tempest, had he suffered as he suffered To right and left as far as I could see curiosity. "Aw, I say," he broke forth, "what now. Suspicion entering his simple, Ebenshurg Fire Insurance Agency the struggling front of the herd extendare you staring at me so for, you vulgah loyal heart ravaged it terribly. ed, and it was now across the bare Well, good-by. I am going to the patch of mud, so it was clearly imposboy? We send the marrelons F Remely CALTHOS free, "I was t'inkin' wot nice weal-cutlets harbor. We shall go out with the next T. W. DICK, sible to evade them by turning from tide if the backstay is repaired. Goodyer 'd make."-Judge. and conventer that Catvices up s TOP Discharges & Emissions, CUBE Special territors, Variations their soarse. General Insurance Ageni BE CUER Speranterrhan, Verteerk and RESTORE Last Viger. Der it and pay if satisfied. Adress, VON MOHL CO... Sole American Agrant, Garinanti, Gal The bare ground offered the only -The sun keeps right on shining, no She accompanied him to the end of natural protection that was available matter how much men have to say the street and bade him farewell with EBENSBURG. PA. from the fire, and 1 decided that I so frank an eye that he asked himself about its black spots.-Ram's Horn. BERTS WARTED South of Sample Hills A a de acourtants practicadad. Descale of Proceedings a

"Wife," said he, "do you know for whom you have come to pray?". She trembled and preased her hus-

band's hand. She had never seen him se solemn. "The man we had just buried was

Harry Evans-wait!" Mme, Fournier turned pale. Her husband tendered her a paper, stained as if with water.

"Wife, I have doubted you. My punishment is to accuse myself of it. I read the letter he dared write you-and I have been very miserable. The other night, when this drowned man was found, 1 alone searched him. I could not show to others, not even to the commissioner, the only paper he had on him, in a little bag of oiled silk. The water had dimmed it a little, but I read it nevertheless."

It was the answer written to the handsome English sailor by Mme. Four-

Sin-I love my husband: that is the sole anawer I can make to your letter. I shall say nothing to tey husband, for he would kill you-Never come hore again.

"Wife, do you forgive me?" "Oh, my poor husband, how you have affered.

From that day Master Fournier grew oung and gay again; but nothing can keep him from going out with all sails set .-- Translated for the Argonaut from the French of Pierre Sales.

SOME HISTORICAL LIES.

Tun African king Prester John never had an existence. THEME never was such a person as tope Joan, the so-called female pon-

WILLIAM TRLL did not found the wiss confederation, and the story of lender has no historic basis. Taxan is no historic authority for the statement that little George Vashington cut down the cherry tree. WELLINGTON at Waterloo did not say: "Up, guards, and at 'em!" The words were put into his month by an imagin-

tive writer. CHARLEMAGNE's paladins had no extence, and the history of Charlemagne rimself is so clouded by myth as to be utionly unreliable.

Tur, mother of Coriolanus did not increede with her son to spare Rome. The story has no better foundation than that of Horatius.

THERE is no reason to believe that Tarquin insulted Lucretia. His power was overthrown in a popular tumult.

which is the only basis for the story. The story of King Arthur and his round table is a myth, although what purports to be the round table is still to be seen in a south of England town. POCAHONTAS did not save the life of

As soon as I had cinched the girths I cut the rawhide lariat from his fetlock, then stood motionless for one instant while I listened to determine whether I could spare the paltry time necessary to take up the tether rope from the

The heated air blew into my face, and now and then pieces of burnt grass flitted by me, but it was not either of these warnings that made my heart top with fear. It was the dull, thundering rumble of a stampede-a stampede of builabes! I knew is only

too well, for I had heard it once before on the banks of the Pipestone. "Easy, whoa, Pete," I said severely, as the horse began plunging violently in his efforts to free himself from restraint.

I hesitated no longer, but flung myself upon his back, and he sprang madly away over the smoke shrouden prairie

Mile after mile we raced along over a comparatively unknown country, full of badger and gopher holes, and not knowing at any moment whether the next would find me still on horseback or rolling head over heels down a steep bank, with possibly a broken neek

Suddenly I felt myself flung over the pommel of the saddle into the darkess. The concussion was terrible, as I fell squarely on my back, but I did not lose presence of mind. Springing to my feet, dazed as 1 was, I groped around and grabbed Pete by the head just us he was rising. I knew, however, as soon as I heard his labored breathing that we could never renew the old rate of speed, but must find some other method of escape from the surging ocean of life and fire that was

steadily rolling up behind us. · Pete," I gasped, for the jarring 1 had received had to some extent given me back my power of speech, "we're in a preity bad fix, but do the best you

From time to time I turned in the addle and peered back into the mysterious ruddy haze, but it was not until I had been deceived a dozen times by heavy pillows of smoke that I at last distinguished the forms of the buffaloes and realized that the living tide was close upon us. Presently I could hear their wild

mortings as they jostled and crushed one another in the mad race for life. Then I could see their dark grizzled forms against the glare, made doubly monstrous in appearance by the magnifying influence of the smoke and my

own fear. Showers of red-hot straws and grass blades that had been caught up by the draught and hurried ahead of the flames fell like fiery goads upon the frenzied animals, driving them to re-

newed exertions Pete was beginning to fag, and now and then his hind feet failed to carry clear of the uneven sod and he was almost thrown to the ground, but each time he recovered himself and staggered on with the energy born of

terror. Suddenly I was aware that we were struggling through a heavy growth of rank grass, and then we plunged into an empty slough hole!

Never shall I forget the moment hen Pete's feet struck with a lond plutter into the sticky mud: or the alf-dozen frantic plunges he made before giving in, or the moment I glanced ound over my shoulder to see how the buffaloes would fare.

Pete struggled on, pulling his feet from the clay with a noise like the drawing of a cork, but tired and handicapped by my weight, he was not able to keep ahead of the living line that

ROMAN ladies carried at their girdles

which is the state of the state

WHAT THEY CAME FROM.

Puss, the common name for cat, is a corruption of the Persian word pers, a eat.

Tonies were originally bands of Irish outlaws. The Celtie word toree means robber. CALICO was made at Calicut, and was

bunches of metal ornaments, purses, keys and looking glasses. In the year 760 A. D. Pope Paul I. sent the only clock in the known world as a present to Pepin, king of France. The earthen lamp used by Epictetus, the philosopher, was sold for 3,000 drachmas soon after the death of that worthy in the year 161 A. D. A MUSEUM founded in Berlin by William I. is intended solely for the reception of royal garters. Garters from the limbs of all the princesses that have been married in Europe since 1817 have been found in this unique collection.

wife could tell nothing about the meeting of her husband with Winter, bemore for trial.

cause he had told her nothing about it, and, in explaining the presence of the shoes and other things in the house, she, in her terror and confusion, made her story contradictory and myste-rious. Kunkei was placed in York jan until the necessary papers could be obtained, and then was removed to Balti-"He was in prison there ten months before his trial came on, and during all that time his mind remained in such a state that he couldn't be induced to give any account of his movements after leaving Baltimore, and his coun-

gesting the name. Guna in the old English of Piers Ploughman, was applied to a young person of either sex.

by the Moors. CARBUNCLE means a little glowing coal, the appearance of the gem sug-

the antipation of the attention of the state

tism, next any elderly person, finally a tale-bearer. Monara is properly Moor-hair, or Angora wool, introduced into Europe

going from place to place on pleasure or business. Gossie was once a sponsor in bap-

er stone. VAGABOND was once only a traveler