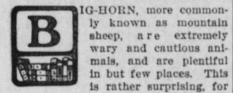
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[Copyright, 1885, by G. P. Putnam's Sons. Published under arrangement with G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London.] cess. Up the slippery, ice-covered



they seem to be fatrly prolific (although not as much so as deer and antelope), and comparatively few are and after cantering down it four or killed by the hunters.

the black-tail deer, while an old ram

a small cow elk. In his movements he is not light and graceful like the prong-horn and other antelopes, his marvellous agility seeming rather to boy already inside with the fire proceed from sturdy strength and wonderful command over iron sinews and muscles. The huge horns are carried proudly erect by the massive neck; every motion of the body is made with perfect polse; and there seems to be no ground so difficult that the big-horn after a short and by no means elabcannot cross it. There is probably no orate supper, we were glad to cower animal in the world his superior in down with our great fur coats still on, climbing; and his only equals are the other species of mountain sheep and the ibexes. No matter how sheer the - cliff, if there are ever so tiny cracks possible, in spite of the bitter frost. or breaks in the surface, the big-horn · will bound up or down it with wonderful ease and seeming absence of effort. The perpendicular bounds it can make are truly startling-in strong con- afterwards strode off on foot, as we trast with its distant relative the prong-horn which can leap almost any level jump, but seems unable to clear the smallest height. In descending a sheer wall of rock the big-horn holds all four feet together and goes down in long jumps, bounding off the surface and ledges of the cliffs had become almost like a rubber ball every time he strikes it. The way that one will vanish over the roughest and most to any one that has hunted them; and tion with the other. the ewes are quite as skilful as the rams, while even the very young lambs certainly follow wherever their elders lead.

Lands offer a most attractive home; supper, making rather a neat shot, the He had most obligingly run round to yet to other living creatures they are bird being eighty yards off. The night a part of the hill where we could bring at all times as grimly desolate and for- was even colder than the preceding up one of the horses without very

buttes we clambered, clinging to the rocks, and slowly working our way across the faces of the cliffs, or cauly known as mountain tiously creeping along the narrow sheep, are extremely ledges, peering over every crest long and carefully, and from the peaks scanning the ground all about with the field-glasses. But we saw no sheep, and but little sign of them.

Finally we struck the head of a long, winding valley with a smooth bottom, five miles, came to the river, just after

In size the big-horn comes next to the cold, pale-red sun had sunk behind buffalo and elk, averaging larger than the line of hills ahead of us. Our horses were sharp shod, and crossed will sometimes be almost as heavy as the ice without difficulty; and in a grove of leafless cotton-woods, on the opposite side, we found the hut for which we had been making, the cowstarted. Throughout the night the temperature sank lower and lower, and it was impossible to keep the crazy old hut anywhere near freezingpoint; the wind whistled through the chinks and crannies of the logs, and, under the plle of buffalo robes and bear skins. My sleeping-bag came in very handily, and kept me as warm as We were up and had taken breakfast next morning by the time the first streak of dawn had dimmed the brilliancy of the stars, and immediately had been hampered by the horses on the day before. This day, though the weather had grown even colder, we did not feel it, for we walked all the while with a quick pace, and the climbing was very hard work. The shoulders round and slippery with the ice, and it was no easy eask to move up and along them, clutching the gun in one broken ground is a perpetual surprise hand, and grasping each little projec-

When on the way back to camp, where the buttes rose highest and steepest. seem almost as well able to climb, and we came upon fresh tracks, but as it was then late in the afternoon, did not try to follow them that day. When To him the barren wastes of the Bad near the hut I killed a sharptall for

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT, BELLEFONTE, PA.

to the other, we concluded that by run- STRUCK BY TRAIN ning along its top we would be most certain to get a good shot. Clambering instantly up the steep side, digging my hands and feet into the loose snow, frozen projection, I reached the top; and then ran forward along the ridge a few paces, crouching behind the masses of queerly-shaped sandstone; and saw, about ninety yards off across the ravine, a couple of mountain rams. The one with the largest horns was broadside toward me, his sturdy, massive form outlined clearly against the

sky, as he stood on the crest of the head half round to look. I held the sight fairly on the point just behind his shoulder and pulled the trigger. At the report he staggered and pitched forward, but recovered himself and crossed over the ridge out of sight.



We found him lying on his side. as I expected, we found him lying on yond the ridge, his eyes already glazed the cottontails. in death. The bullet had gone in behind the shoulder and ranged clean through his body crosswise, going a little forward; no animal less tough than a mountain ram could have gone any distance at all with such a wound.

AT MILL HALL and grasping at every little rock or SYLVESTER BRADY KILLED LAST

FRIDAY NIGHT

Died Soon After the Accident-Was a Resident of Lamar-Was on His Way Home-Was an Old Sol-had stolen \$30,000,000." dier.

did not quite make me out, turning his train due at Mill Hall at 8:13 on the to shoulder the Sugar Trust iniquity. N. Y. C. R. R. Mr. Brady had spent the day with his daughter, Mrs. Clymer, near the Eagle brick works and Penna for his home at Lamar.

the trail of the wounded ram we trot. party who was on the train and Mr. stitute. Brady followed him. Dr. McGhee had to run to get over the track ahead of

the train and did not notice whether or not Brady crossed the track.

After the train pulled out and the doctor was returning to his office, at a point near the crossing, he heard a groan. He stooped and listened and heard it again. He looked down over the embankment and saw an object which he thought to be a man, and went back to the station and procured a lantern and went back and found Mr. Brady lying at the foot of the embankment. An examination showed that the man was still alive, and securing help, carried him into his office, where a further examination showed that his skull was, fractured and his right leg was broken below the knee, beside other bruises about the head. The unfortunate man died about ten minutes later and was removed to the undertaking rooms of W. A. Kessinger, where the body was prepared for burlhl. He was an old soldier and is survived by a wife and five children.

Rabbit Hunter Barred Out.

The woods last week were filled with rabbit hunters and their dogs, but owing to the action of the farmers in posting trespass notices, gunners have been compelled to go a considerable distance from Bellefonte to find shooting grounds. Property owners are unusually vigilant this year, and almost every farm within the radius of five miles from the town is dotted with warning signs. In fact, in all sections of Centre county the gunners will find notices posted, and there will be very his side a couple of hundred yards be- little open country in which to chase

Deer Killed.

A wild buck deer, weighing 400 ounds, was chased into the streets of Williamsburg, a part of greater New York, on Friday morning by four deer bounds and shot. The deer was killed by Policeman McCarthy,

A BIG STEAL.

The New York Sun in its issue of Saturday said: "The whole political weight and

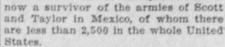
Sugar Trust, on commuting the pen- ber is not likely to be below 40,000. FOUND ALONGSIDE THE TRACK Sugar Trust, on commuting the penand affording it the opportunity to had stolen \$30,000,000."

Coming from a Republican journal of standing and authority this decla-Sylvester Brady, of Lamar, was al- ration and admission is calculated to ridge. I dropped on my knee, raising most instantly killed on Friday even- arrest attention. The Administration will double, and then treble every year, the rifle as I did so; for a second he ing by being struck by the passenger at Washington cannot longer afford

20 Days for \$1.

Sexine Pills are sold at \$1 a box, returned to Mill Hall in the evening 6 boxes \$5, with full guarantee for to take the train on the C. R. R. of all forms of nerve weakness in men or women. There is 20 days' treatment He went into the office of Dr. S. J. in each box. When all other tonics We jumped and slid down into the ra- McGhee and got some medicine for his fail Sexine Pills do the work. Ad vine again, and clambered up the op- wife and while chatting with the doc- dress or call on C. M. Parrish, drugposite side as fast as our lungs and tor the N. Y. C. train whistled for the gist, Bellefonte, where they sell all slippery ice would let us; then taking station. The doctor went out to see a the principal remedies and do not sub-23

> The masculine girl naturally looks buoyant.



Central R. R. of Pa. Train Schedule Leave Bellefonte-For Mill Hall., .7:05 a.m., 2:20 and 6:55 p.m.

Leave Mill Hall-For Bellefonte...8:23 a.m., 3:56 and 8:25



Thursday, November 11th, 1909.

DEATH AMONG THE VETERANS

According to figures from the Pension bureau, at Washington, 48,312 pensioners died during the fiscal year force of the Republican political ma- ended June 30, 1909. Just how many chine (of which the New York Cus- of these were civil war veterans is not tom House is an intregal part) is now stated, but judging by the death rate concentrated on the defense of the among them in former years, the num-

> At the end of the fiscal year there were on the pension rolls the names of 593,961 survivors of the civil war. With deaths among them numbering 40,000 a year, it would take less than fifteen years to wipe out the list entirely.

But the death rate is bound to increase with great rapidity and soon it so that within another decade not many will be left of the vast army that fought for the union. In a few years the Grand Army posts will have no muster rolls at all; the camp fires will be only a tradition and a civil war

veteran will be as rarely seen as is

bidding as any spot on earth can be; one, and all signs told us that we at all seasons they seem hostile to would soon have a change for the every form of life.

Occasionally the big-horn come down into the valleys or along the grassy slopes to feed, but this is not often. and in such cases every member of the band is always keeping the sharpthey beat a retreat to their broken through with thorough care. fastnesses. At night-time or in the fied their thirst. As a rule, they spend their time among the rocks and rough or yellowish brown of the ground on night past was over. The air was thick which they are found, and it is often lying motionless on a ledge of rock.



Up the slippery ice-covered buttes we clambered.

Time and again they will be mistaken for boulders, and, on the other hand, I have more than once stalked up to masses of sandstone that I have mistaken for sheep.

When lying down the big-horn can thus scan everything below it; and both while feeding and resting it invariabikeeps the sharpest possible look-out for all danger from beneath, and this trait makes it needful for the hunter to always keep on the highest ground and try to come on it from above.

As far as lay in us, on our first day's hunt we paid proper heed to all the rules of hunting-craft; but without suc-

worse in the weather, which made me doubly anxious to get a sheep before the storm struck us. We determined that next morning we would take the horses and make a quick push for the chain of high buttes where we had est look-out, and at the slightest alarm seen the fresh tracks, and hunt them

We started in the cold gray of the early morning they come down to morning and pricked rapidly off over drink at the small pools or springs, but the frozen plain, columns of white move off the instant they have satis- steam rising from the nostrils of the galloping borses. When we reached the foot of the hills where we intended ground, and it is in these places that to hunt, and had tethered the horses. they must be hunted. In color they the sun had already risen, but it was harmonize curiously with the grayish evident that the clear weather of a fortand hazy, and away off in the northvery difficult to make them out when west a towering mass of grayish white clouds looked like a weather-breeder; every thing boded a storm at no distant date. 'The country over which we now hunted was wilder and more mountainous than any we had yet struck. High, sharp peaks and ridges broke off abruptly into narrow gorges

and deep ravines: they were bare of all but the scantiest vegetation, save on some of the sheltered sides where grew groves of dark pines, now ladea down with feathery snow. The clim'sing was as hard as ever. At first we went straight up the side of the tallest peak, and then along the knife-like ridge which joined it with the next. The ice made the footing very slippery as we stepped along the ledges or crawled round the jutting shoulders, and we had to look carefully for our footholds; while in the cold, thin al: every quick burst we made up a steep hill caused us to pant for breath. We had gone but a little way before we saw fresh signs of the animals we were after, but it was some time before we came upon the quarry !tself. We left the high ground and descending into a narrow chasm walked along its bottom, which was but a couple of feet wide, while the sides rose up from it at an acute angle. After following this for a few hundred yards, we turned a sharp corner, and shortly afterward our eyes were caught by some grains of fresh earth lying on the snow in front of our feet. On the sides, some feet above our heads, were marks in the snow which a moment's glance showed us had been made by a couple of mountain sheep that had come down one side of the gorge and had leaped across to the other, their sharp toes going through the thin snow and displacing the earth that had fallen to the bottom. The tracks had evidently been made just

before we rounded the corner, and as we had been advancing noiselesly on the snow with the wind in our favor, we knew that the animals could have no suspicion of our presence. They had gone up the cliff on our right, but as that on our left was much lower, as that on our left was much lower. . That there are some fathers in and running for some distance parallel Bellefonte who are doing the plowing

much diffi ulty. Accordingly I brought up old Manitou, who can carry an" thing and has no fear, and the big horn was soon strapped across his back. It was a fine ram, with perfectly-shaped but not very large horns. The other ram, two years old, with small horns, had bounded over the ridge before I could get a shot at him; we followed his trail for half a mile, but as he showed no signs of halting and we were anxious to get home we then gave up the pursuit.

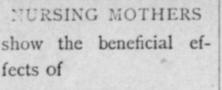
It was still early in the day, and we made up our minds to push back for the home ranch, as we did not wish to be caught out in a long storm. The lowering sky was already overcast by a mass of leaden-gray clouds; and it was evident that we had no time to lose. In a little over an hour we were back at the log camp, where the ram was shifted from Manitou's back to the buckboard. A very few minutes sufficed to pack up our bedding and provisions, and we started home. Merrifield and I rode on ahead, not sparing the horses; but before we got home the storm had burst, and a furlous blizzard blew in our teeth as we galloped along the last mile of the river bottom, before coming to the home ranch house; and as we warmed our stiffened limbs before the log fire, 1 congratulated myself upon the successful outcome of what I knew would be the last hunting trip I should take during that season.

The death of this ram was accomplished without calling for any verv good shooting on our part. He was standing still, less than a hundred yards off, when the shot was fired; and we came across him so close merely by accident. Still, we fairly deserved our luck, for we had hunted with the most patient and painstaking care from dawn till nightfall for the better part of three days, spending most of the time in climbing at a smart rate of speed up sheer cliffs and over rough and slippery ground. Still-hunting the big-horn is always a tollsome and laborious task, and the very bitter weather during which we had been out had not lessened the difficulty of the work. though in the cold it was much less exhausting than it would have been to have hunted across the same ground in summer. No other kind of hunting does as much to bring out the good qualities, both moral and physical, of the sportsmen who follow it. If a man keeps at it, it is bound to make him both hardy and resolute: to strengthen his muscles and fill out his lungs. Mountain mutton is in the fall the

most delicious eating furnished by any game animal. Nothing else companes with it for juiciness, tenderness, and flavor; but at all other times of the year it is tough, stringy, and worthless

That many a man in Bellefonte is judged by what he hasn't done.

for their son's wild oats.



Scott's Emulsion

in a very short time. It not only builds her up, but enriches the mother's milk and properly nourishes the child.

Nearly all mothers who nurse their children should take this splendid foodtonic, not only to keep up their own strength but to properly nourish their children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Bend 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

THE BAZAAR

This week we have just received 500 yards of apron gingham; only 5c. 1000 yards 4-4 Bro. Cotton, only6c; Hill 4-4 Bleached Cotton, only 9c. Dress Goods, Beautiful plaids for

children, 12%c. Wool Dress Goods at 20, 25, and

29c. Beautiful Outings at 5, 6, and 10c.

Blankets, another case just to hand like the last 75c and \$1.00.

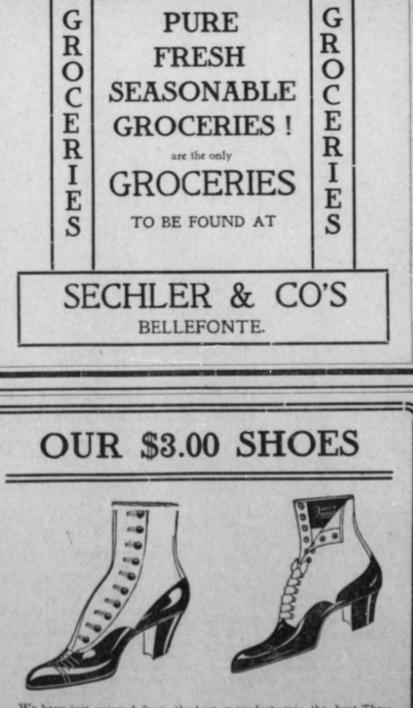
Haps, best yet shown, 75c and \$1.00.

Beautiful Suits in all the Leading colors \$10.98, \$14.98, and 19.98.

Skirts \$1.49, \$1.98 and \$2.98.

New Collars, Baretts, Combs, etc., at cut prices.

Those Celebrated Cutter shoes have reached us. Come and see them. Ladles, Misses and Boys shoes at prices to attract cash buyers. Fine lin of Fleeced underwear. J. S. GILLIAM, Prop.



WE have just secured from the best manufacturers the best Three Dollar Snoes they could make. These Shoes acknowledge no equals at the price.

WOMEN'S STYLES

Selected leathers, Artistic Shoemaking. Button or lace models, Medium Toes and Cuban Heels. Turn or welt sewed. New per-forations. Every size and width. MEN'S STYLES

There are several choice models. Splendid leathers. Swing or straight lasts. Conservative styles or Shoe smartness. Button, Lace or Bluchers.

WE fit each Shoe perfectly and not one person in a hundred can distinguish these splendid Shoes from the higher price members of our Shoe Family.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE, BELLEFONTE, PA,