10

of perfect form and proportion, Will Condor peared. He noticed no one, made no bow to the audience, only walked quickly to the cage, opened the door and went in.

There was a breathless hush, not a sound was heard, but a kind of snorting and pur-ring as the lions sircled round him, pushing against him as they passed in their swinging walk to and tro. Backward and forward he walk to and fro. Backward and forward he walked among them, stepping carefully from fire was laid in the scientific way, which place to place; then advancing to old Dion he lay quietly down and put bis head on his touch produced a comfortable blaze, and shoulder. Old Dion waz still sleepy; he did poor Will sat down cowering over it, with not move; the others went rubbing past him, uttering snarling noises.

It was perhaps not three whole minutes that he lay there, but to the audience it seemed an eternity, an awful eternity, and a thrill of horror rushed through them when Condor rose to his feet, for old Dion rose also with a bound, but Condor was outside and (astening the great iron bolts, and Dion looked after him with a low, dull roar.

The workmen rushed in, the machinery acted well, the cares were rolled away, and Will Condor stood alone in the midst of the

The applause began slowly, fitfully-the people were not sure yet that they might clap; then it came with a rush. The clown called her bed room for five minutes and retumbled in again, making fun, causing the excited audience to roar with wild laughter, and in the middle of it the riders poured in.

Mrs. Brandreth rose and prepared to go, she was as white as a sheet. Sir Maxwell gave her his arm; they went out together without speaking.

## CHAPTER III.

The rain was falling now in torrents, the riders were swarming in and out of their dressing room, so it was no place for the poor fairy.

Condor was wanted there: he would seldom go home before the whole performance was at an end, he might be called for; he was always ready to make himself useful; daubed clown's face, and she had heard him the gentlemen used to come round and ask mutter "God help him," and she had caught to see him, and, last of all, he must give the lions some dainties, some scraps of meat as on then, God help him. Oh, God help him. a reward and bribe.

Elsie had gone into the women's partition. She looked very white, but there was a strange look of determination on her face. One of the female riders, a tall, handsome girl, in Amazon costume, asked her if she of pistols from the smeking room? I warn was tired.

"You have lost your color, my dear," she since we used to practice in the shooting said; "I used to lose my color once. It is gallery at Mentone in the beginning of the all a matter of feeling; if you care much for "I am very fond of firearms," said the with you. Look how much better I work now. I am twice as good as I was since-" She turned away. Elsie's eyes followed her wistfully-the summons had come; the "As you will, provided you do not call girl ran off on to the arena, making a quicker,

more brilliant entree than usual. She and her brother Tom used to do wonderful things on the trapeze, years ago. Her night, Bede?" foot slipped, she failed him once. There was a tragedy column in the Times the next day. Poor Tom died that night, holding her hand fast, and after that the Queen of the Amazons disappeared. The company paid for her sojourn in Bedlam for a time, and welcomed her when she came back. She worked all the better for having no one to care for; at least so she said.

Elsie put on her big waterproof cloak, drawing the hood over her head. The women were all busy and she stole out unobserved. On one side of the enclosure occupied by the circus the lion's cage had been placed; a great wooden and tarpaulin shed sheltered them, and in one corner of the shed harned a small fire over which two of the keepers crouched, their blankets drawn round them.

Elsie came swiftly up to them-"I am ready!" she said. "See, here is your quietly money." "Oh! of the man himself?"

One of the keepers rose heavily to his feet, You know your own business, missus, said. "Stay, I'll light the lamps. It ain't no business of mine," he grumbled, "and if narm come of it, Dick there must bear me witness-Dion ain't in the best of humor to-night. "I can manage him," said Elsie, fear-

were fixed on Dion. It was too evident Elsie cast a grateful look at her friend, Albert Moore, whom no one else would have recognized as the clown. She left her hus-band in his care, while she went forward, opening the door with a latch-key, and leadhorrible weakness of humanity had The come over him, the terrible, irrepressible cough shaking him from head to foot, taking opening the door with a latch-key, and lead-ing the way up a narrow staircase to the "Now that is what I call a kind land-hady!" she exclaimed as the wind landthe animals and rousing walls in the second second

Condor was down, Dion standing above him, standing on his chest looking around on the spectators with great blood-shot eyes. A kind of sharp whisper thrilled through chattering teeth. A cold supper was on the table, bread and cheese and bacon. In a moment a kettle was on the fire and Elsie the crowd. It came from Sir Maxwell Be who was leaning forward, his hand in his breast. "For God's sake keep silence!" and

was preparing tea. "You will eat with us, Albert?" they obeyed him. At this instant suddenly sprang into view He accepted with alacrity, owning that in his garret on the upper floor he would find the glittering fairy-clad Elsie. She paused not, but bounded over the barrier-she knew

no such comfort. "This is what I call real luxury," he said, the trick of the iron gates, she opened them and sprang in; little circus cries burst from rubbing his hands. "Why, cheer up, Will, you look better already." The soutened air did him good; he ceased to cough and lay back on the pillow that Elsie placed behind him with a look of

pointed at the animals. "Back Sami! back Beauty! now Dion! back sir! Dion! Dion!"

placid enjoyment. Elsie disappeared into the tiny closet she Dion moved slowly, he was still lashing Dion moved slowly, he was still itasing his tail, but he knew her, he knew the voice of authority. "Back, sirl back Dion! good Dion!" she eried, and the lion re-treated, drawing himself backward. Elsie stood before her husband, he rose to his feet and drawing her with him slowly turned without finery, in a blue serge gown, which enhanced the beauty of her delicate coloring. Albert sat there in his motley dress and poor Will was too languid to change. She went from one to another, coaxbacked toward the door, she still keeping her eyes on Dion, still uttering the short ing her husband to eat, a bright, sweet pres-ence, with woman's tortitude hiding the cold shivers of terror which passed through her when she looked at him and thought that circus cries. They were near the door, with dexterous fingers he had unfastened it, not a foot be-tween them and safety, when a fearful roar

to-morrow he must once more brave what she knew to be a fearful danger. Hitherto he had never coughed during the performance, but what if one of those sudrang through the arens, all the wild lust for blood had reawakened in the savage brute, overmasting the superficial discipli den paroxysms of coughing were to come on when he was in the midst of the lions-that sprang-

prostrating, agonizing cough. Elsie did not know much of God, but she had seen Albert's Bang! The pistol shot, aimed by the truest hand that ever surgeon possessed, pierced the brain of the great Airican monarch. With eyes when her husband went on, his eyes in his painte strange yearning contrast to an awful yeip he dropped to the ground, tearing up all the sawdust in the roll of his

death agony. Will and Elsle were safe, bespattered from head to foot with blood and sawdust; they stood, and all the riders, the clown, the master, were crowding round them. "You are not going to fight a duel, Bede?"

Lucy Brandreth had tainted. When she returned to consciousness the said Colonel Brandreth the next morning, "or else why have you carried off the case whole scene was changed. The wild beasts were gone, tresh sawdust was sprinkled, a gay quartet of pretty people on horses can-tered in, and the audience were recoveryou they have not been used for years, not ing from the frightful anxiety they had been through.

"Are you better, Lucy?" said Colonel "I am very fond of firearms," said the Brandreth, tenderly. "Yes, yes, quite well. Where is Maxwell? Oh, where is he?" "He has gone down to the manager. He

me out by the way of practice," said the Colonel laughing. "By the way, shall you dear!" She had grown whiter than ever. "Let me go down," she said; "now, at once, I must see Elsie Condor." "Impossible, my love, among all these dear go and see the circus performance again to-"If not inconvenient to you and Mrs.

Brandreth," said the surgeon, "I should like to go so much." people." "I must, I must!" "Bah ! I cannot see the charm of it-to me it is a ghastly spectacle. Did you see the sort of bound the lion gave just as the fellow came out? It was sickening and

brutalizing to the masses." "There I agree with you," said Sir Maxwell. "But, nevertheless, to the scientific

CHAPTER IV.

world.'

eye it is a fine study." "Study of what ?" said Mrs. Brandreth. "Not of anatomy. Those wretched lions have scarcely room to move their crampled limbs. If you saw it on a grand scale where every movement of the grand beasts could over him, his fingers on his pulse. Elsie be seen as you can see them in the new dens at the Zoo-then I could understand the pleasure of the study." his head.

"No, no," said the surgeon. "The poor fellow has broken a blood vessel, we must "I was not thinking of the lions," he said "Yes, it is a fine study of the triumph of

PITTSBURG DISPATCH. GETTYSBURG TO-DAY

Stone and Bronze Monuments Scat-

THE

tered Over the Space

WHERE HEROES FOUGHT AND DIED.

A Glance at Silent Testimonials of Valor to be Found There.

SOME OF THE NOTABLE MEMORIALS.

HAGERSTOWN, MD., July 4 .- Upon North Buford avenue, one of the many lanes over the field of Gettysburg perfected by the Memorial Association, near the intersection With a slender, white wand she of Mummasburg road, stands a huge arched slab of granite, its arched edge left roughhewn as the stroke of the sledge fashioned it, and its face bearing a beautifully chiseled figure of a mounted cavalryman, carbine in hand, sitting apright and alert, face to the enemy. It is the monument marking the position of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry in the first day's fight, when

the first Corps held A. P. Hill so long and so valiantly. This monument, writes a correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, is but one of 350 and more memorials in stone and bronze scattered over the great space covered in the three days' contention, and now dedicated forever to the public through the intelligent forever to the public through the interligent and patriotic efforts of the Gettysburg Bat-tlefield Memorial Association. The tracts secured by this organization embrace a to-tal of about 450 acres, made to firregular snaces over the entire field. The sum exspaces over the entire field. The sum expended in the purchase of the land and its improvement in the construction of roads is partly marsh and rocky dell, was fought

MEMOBIALS PLENTIFUL. This noble array of monuments, each

by the survivors of bodies of troops erected from the loyal States, some of which thus indicate successive positions occupied as the storm of battle surged around and to the southward of the little town, extends from the position of this cavalry monument and awful day. its neighbors, that of the One-Hundred-and-

Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry (Buck tails) and others of the First and Eleventh Corps, four miles to and beyond Round Top. The memorials are set up in the inmust make good the loss of the lion, my termediate space everywhere, in fields, orchards, woodlands, by roadsides, in gar-deus, upon hills and in the rock-strewn ravine of the Devil's Den. They are each

unlike the other, generally artistic and effective as well as costly in design. Many are plain masses of stone bear-ing a tablet of bronze securely inlaid. Some reveal heroic figures of annerh She would not be withheld. So much against his will her husband was obliged to Some reveal heroic figures of superb standard bearers, like that of the Thirteenth take her down. The riders were pleased by the wish of the Massachusetts Regiment. A favorite idea is that of the recumbent soldier leveling his pretty and charming lady to see their com-rade. They made way for her with looks musket at the foe; another form is that of the corps badge. One, at least, represents a tent, and close by the "clump of trees" is the weighty pudding-stone from Roxbury, of interest, as they went through them. The manager conducted them into one of the dressing rooms. Will Condor was lying on a heap of cushions hastily piled together. Mass., erected by the Twentieth Massa chusetts Iufantry. The Reynolds memoria

He was ghastly white; there were blood-stains everywhere. Sir Maxwell Bede bent stands in the woods just where the battle began, and at the spot where he fell. Look-ing out from Little Round Top is the kuelt beside him with her arm supporting ing out from Little Round Top is the splendid bronze figure of General Warren, the chief engineer of the army, whose watchful eye detected the move of the enemy toward Round Top in time to enable the Union troops to counter the effort by computing "Is he hurt?" gasped Lucy.

keep him perfectly quiet." the Union to "Let me send home for whatever is occupation.

SATURDAY. JULY 5. 1890. cross the road to the brow of the hill and look down upon the slope from the ram-part, where Rickett's guns were served and THE INDIAN MESSIAH. where the Louisians Tigers were all but swept from existence, not only by the Penn-sylvanians above them, but by the canister and grape from Stevens' Fifth Maine Battery over on the slope of Culp's Hill, and later in the gathering darkness by troops that poured in upon the scene of one of the most fearful fights known in the history Continuing down the Baltimore pike we

are soon in the still woodland that covers Culp's Hill. All through this forest, every tree of which is a battle-scarred veteran, the regimental and brigade monuments are plentiful, marking the scene of the second

day's fight and the deadly night attack and repulse, which added to the horrors of that time. The position of the Fifth Maine Bat-tery is indicated by cannon now planted there—howitzers, indeed, being used upon many parts of the field as markers of ar-tillery monitions. The Twelfth Corp's star tillery positions. The Twelfth Corp's star is seen upon nearly all of these monuments. The reservation on Calp's Hill reaches down made this pilgrimage were Porcupine, a his dance, as he wanted them to dance. After noted Cheyenne, and two members of the the dance he would talk to them. Then we to Rock creek.

noted Cheyenne, and two members of the tribe of lesser note, Big Beaver and Bear Ridge. Porcupine was first brought into prominence in a remarkable way. Last September he was living near Ashland, "The next morning after breakfast the Our next move is back through town and Cusier county, with his wife and children, people all repaired to the circle, where on an elevation not far from St. Labre's Christ stood in the center on a piece of mission. A great storm arose one night, ac-companied by thunder and lightning, and would be back in the morning, and during its progress a bolt struck his tent, killing his wife. For a little while Porcupine himself was stunned, but recovering, and finding his wife dead beside him, he grasped his rifle and rushed outside the saw the scars where the nails had been epece. The storm was raging and the lightning playing in all directions. The half-crazed savage, holding his gun aloft, defied the elements to do their worst, and after talking and gesticulating for sev-

ing their distinctive corps badges, are in-termingled through the wheat field, in the woods and among the rocky defiles. No soldier will resent special notice of the charge made here by the men of the First Minnesota, which resulted in almost anni-

Feeling that perhaps the teachings of the new Christ, which Porcupine had imparted to his people on his return from Nevada,

Devil's Den, standing near the bronze figure of Warren, a fine view of the entire field is line was Two Moons, the Cheyenne chief,

created by the Memorial Association, and is approximately upon the final line adopted is approximately upon the final line adopted by the Federal torces and held to the end of the third day. R-turning to the town by this route and the Taneytown road, which runs southward behind the Round Tops, we come upon the scene most familiar to the American people in connection with this battle, the exact spot ably depicted by the artist Phillipotaux in his cyclorama of the attack by Pickett, Pettigrew, Trimble Washington. and Wilson. Here is the oft-spoken of

and witson. Here is the olt-spoken of "clump of trees," now protected by a high iron fencing. Here is the place where Armistead tell, as his men poured over the brier-covered stone wall. Here is where Wabb county is face to the west, extended with all black the spoken of the spoken beck the spoken of the spoken beck ought his battery, a In the autumn everyth both arms to heaven. menced to tremble, and this continued all through the initial performance. After the newed and all good people will be made the left and right, and in the fields behind, the monuments and alignment markers o about 40. If they remain good until spring they will be made young men and children. the many regiments and batteries which rushed hither to the defense as soon as the first act he made the sign of the cross by folding his arms, then, placing his hand upon his heart, he raised it instantly toward Now, my children, you must follow my directions and believe what I tell you; if you do, you will live forever. All people Confederate objective point was clearly de-fined. Upon the Taneytown road, under heaven, then touched the earth, signifying that what he was to say would be the trath. Still trembling, he sat down and buried his ever. You must not quarrel an fight, bethe slope of Cemetery Hill, these monu-ments are ranged nearly or quite to the Still trembling, he sat down and buried his cause both whites and Indians te the same face in his hands, apparently absorbed in prayer. During Porcupine's performance people. If any one man in any of the tribes disobeys me, the whole tribe will be anni-hilated. You must not think I lie, because The rusty rails of an unfinished railroad are stretched along the Union front of the his two followers sat with bowed heads, their lips moving as though in silent prayer. Recovering, Porcupine commenced no matter where you may be I will know what you do."

might have had something to do with the

recent troubles, Agent Upshaw, of the

Chevennes, determined, if possible, to have Porcupine tell him of his journey and its

result. After same difficulty Porcupine con-

sented, so the meeting was held in Major Carroll's tent at Camp Crook, near the

agency. The scene was one never to be for-

gotten. Ranged around one side where the whites, including nearly all the officers in

the camp, Agent Upshaw and two interpre-

who paid strict attention to all that was said. Next to Two Moons was Bear Ridge,

then Porcupine, and then Big Beaver; thes

three the principal characters in the scene.

Then came lesser lights in the Cheyenn

tribe. About the tent opening were crowded

eight Indians, who lost not a word of what was said on either side, but who did not in-

dicate in any way the impression made upon them. Porcupine was a Government scout

at Fort Reno in 1885, and holds a dischaage

place near the railroad, which had been cleared of brush and left like a circus ring. AMOTHER'SGRATITUDE Here the people waited all day, and just be-

fore sundown a great crowd came, some in wagons and some on horseback, all dressed like white men, with the Christ with them. She Gives a Graphic Account of How Her Boy Was Rescued. THE MESSIAH'S APPEARANCE,

TAKEN FROM LONG BUN.

"The people formed in a circle, putting sheets around the outside, leaving a place in the center for the Christ. I looked through In an interview with Mrs. Bayne who the crowd, but at first could not see Christ, lives on Long Run, about three miles above when suddenly I saw him standing on one side. I ran with the people toward him, but when we had nearly reached him we stopped, bowing our heads. I had always thought that Christ was a white man. He McKeesport, in Versailles township, the following statement was elicited in regard to her son, Cecil R. Bayne:

"I would have you write it just as I tell thought that Christ was a white man. He was dressed like a white man and wore a white coat, with stripes, but, like the In-dian, he wore moccasins. He had no beard, but had heavy eye-brows and was very goodit to you, if you please, sir. My boy, Ceeil, is 11 years old and has been troubled with eatarth more or less, since a baby. His head and nose was always stopped up head and nose was always stopped up on one side or the other. There was a dull looking. "After a while Christ rose up and said he

heavy pain over his eyes and through the temples, and if he would stoop over and was glad to see his children; he had called for them and was going to talk to them and se up suddenly he would be so dizzy he tell them after a while about their relatives dead and gone. He would also teach them dly stand. "There were roaring and buzzing noises in

his ear. He had a very disagreeable cough which it seemed impossible to get entirely rid of



Cecil R. Bayne, Long Run, Allegheny County, Pa.

nto a trance or simulated one.)

preakfast Christ was there, too.

on the previous day, and Christ walked to the center, then turned, sitting down.

THE MESSAGE.

ADVICE TO THE INDIANS.

Porcupine said that he (Porcupine) did

was good, and thought so still. When he

returned he told his people they had been

bad and asked them to be good. He talked

ROSE FROM THE DEAD.

when he went to heaven there would be all

"The next morning when we went to get breakfast four old men went to different points, calling the people to the meeting, saying the father had something to tell them. The people formed in a circle, as

He told us he had something to say and wanted all to listen. 'I am the man who made everything you see about you,' he

<text><text><text><text><text> said. 'I am not lying to you, my children; I am telling you the truth. I am the man who made the earth and everything in it, and what I am telling you I want you to listen thoroughly to. I have been to heaven, have seen your dead friends and my father and mother. They sent me back to earth to call his children together. After my father made the earth he sent me back to teach the people, and when I came back the people were afraid of me and treated me badly." When Christ told us this he showed us the scars on his hands. Then he said: 'I did address given. not defend myself; my children were bad



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peach orchard, and all o: the soil between this road and the two Round Tops, the and fired at the heavens. Quickly reloading, he repeated the performance, continu-ing to do so till his ammunition was all very large, and has been contributed by the States of Pennsylvania, New York, Massa-chusetts, New Hampshire, Maine, Vermont, Wisconsin and Minnesota. gone. The next day his wife was buried with all the ceremonies attendant on such events among the Cheyennes, and Porcupine became a wanderer. Though he denies it, there seems to be no doubt that he had some inkling of the new Christ, and owing to the loss of his wife his mind was in such a state as to eagerly grasp at anything which touched on a future life.

> A STRANGE SCENE. hilating that organization, but which is said to have turned the varying fortunes of that

THE WHIRLPOOL OF BATTLE.

In the wheat field one of the largest and most costly of the monuments yet erected is that of the Twenty-seventh Connecticut. This is a tall shaft surmounted by a bronze eagle. It is in the midst of that part of the field significantly called the "Whirlpool of the Battle." This monument was unveiled about five years ago with imposing ceremo-nies. From the rocky crest of Little Round Top, which is ascended after traversing the

gained. Grand Central avenue is one of the drives

That the Indian is a good actor was shown

Strange Story Told by Porcupine, a Noted Cheyenne Scout, ABOUT HIS MEETING THE SAVIOR.

A Detailed Account of a Conversation and

Message OF GOOD ADVICE TO THE RED MEN

HELENA, MONT., July 4 .- Many different stories have been published about the Indian Christ, whose headquarters are in Nevada, and to whose teachings savages from nearly all the tribes in the United States have listened. Among those who

OUT TO THE PEACH ORCHARD.

out the Emmettsburg road, a well traveled highway leading southward through the meadows, which are the scene of the car-nage of the second day along Sickles' salient at the roadside and in the peach orchard. Along the Emmettsburg road, which was the line held by the Union forces upon the afternoon of July 2, the monuments bear the diamond of the Third Corps. The most beautiful of these tokens is that of the First Massachusetts Infantry, a monument pro-nounced the most thoroughly artistic of any regimental memorial on the field. It stands close by a farmhouse upon the western side

The man lighted two or three lamps hanging round the shed. It was an imperfect light at best. The lions were moving rest-lessly about except old Dion, who lay as usual close to the bars.

The keeper held out a key to Elsie. She paused a moment, threw off her waterproof loak and stood there in her brilliant fairy dress with a little pointed white wand in her hand, the masses of her golden hair streaming round her, and the light gleaming strangely on the star on her brow.

With a quick movement she opened the the door and walked in among the lions. She went from one to another, shining, sparkling and glittering, touching their great heads with her little wand, even stroking and patting old Dion, uttering those strange, sharp little circus or es with which the riders enconrace their horses as she went. They seemed quite at home with her, and after a moment or two she came out, locked the door behind her and returned the key. "They are quite friendly with me now, are

she said to the keeper. not they?" He nodded surlily. "Aye," hes aid, "but it ain't nature-I don't like it."

It an't nature-1 don't like it." She langhed lightly. "Good night," she said. She was going, wrapping herself in her cloak, when the keeper, who had been sitting all the time over the fire, raised his surly head and said gruffly: "I say, missus, you tell your man not to trust old Dion no urther than he can see him. That was an ugly jump he made at the last to-day. The color forsook Elsie's face; her knees shook. "Dion jumped?" she said.

"He did, the ladies and gentlemen thought it was all part of the job; but Dion didn't ought to have done it, tell Bill so." "I will," she said, hoarsely.

She went out into the darkness; the rain was pouring, the ground one mass of mud Elsie was glad when she got back into shelter.

The Amazon had just come off the arena, her eves shining.

"I took the great jump, Elsie. I did," she exclaimed. "Listen, child! listen to the house!" "They want an encore," said Elsie.

"And they may want it," said the girl, fiercely. "Its the encores that do the mis-chief. Hark!" The manager appeared. Jennie must go

on to acknowledge the applause. Elsie stole away, It was very late before Will was ready.

Among the gentlemen who had come to see him was Sir Maxwell Bede. He spoke very kindly to the man, so kindly that he looked up at him with a sudden gleam in his great collow eyes of gratitude

"You have a bad cold, my friend," said the doctor.

"Yes, sir, I have had it some time and cannot spare the time to nurse it. We have one more exhibition here, and after that I think I'll lay up a bit and let my wite look after me.

"When is the next performance?" said Sir Maxwell Bede, taking the man's hand and letting his fingers fall carelessly on the throbbing pulse. The surgeon felt the pulse bound as the man answered: "To-morrow, sir, the same hour. We do very well if the public mind the Governor, and don't applaud, and first night they generally do, but when they get used to the thing they forget. For Gou's sake, sir, keep 'em quiet!"

The drops gathered on his brow. 'You must appear to-morrow, then," said "Must?" Poor Will laughed drearily.

"Why, what would you gentlemen say if we broke our engagements? After that, as I say, the Governor promises me a week-a week in bed!

"I am glad. I will see you again. Good night, my friend." Five minutes later Elsie and Will trudged

home. He coughed incessantly and some-times was obliged to stand still and hold on by a lamp post till his breathing became

"You are worse to-night, darling," said Elsie, anxiously. "It is this damp night." He nodded and, leaning on her arm, they went on again.

body came go behind and drew Will's arm on to his-a man with a care-worn tace and close-chopped whits hair. "Lean on me, old chap," he said. "Here we are at last."

rit over matter, the mai wanted," she said eagerly. And Sir Max-well took her at her word, and persuaded did fellow I ever saw." her to return herself to make sundry prepa-Lucy looked up at him earnestly. "It rations

must require great courage," she said, "Magnificent courage," he answered; "the finest courage of all-conquest of his own All night the good surgeon spent with his patient, Elsie watching with him in terrible anxiety. In the moruing, as the bleeding terror," and, moved by the strength of his own words, Sir Maxwell Bede walked to the had not returned, they ventured to move him on a stretcher to Brandredth Court at the owner's urgent request, and there all "Arthur," said Mrs. Bandreth, alter a that the tenderest nursing, nourishing food,

moment's pause, "will you take me to see it again to-night?" and many comforts could do for him were 'Better not," muttered the surgeon from lavished on him. the window.

was law and he did as she requested.

Condor ou."

lion's cage.

rolled in.

Now Elsie!"

sight of him a burst of applause broke out.

lavished on him. Very slowly and painfally poor Will struggled back to life, and long before he was restored even to convalescence the circus must move on, their time at Middleton could But Lucy was accustomed to having her own way. "I want to go," she said. "Ar-thur, will you take places again?" be no longer prolonged. Colonel Brandreth thought it all rather a

be no longer prolonged. The manager would accept no compensa-tion for the loss of the lion, although the loss not only of the valuable beast, but of two of the best members of his company, was severe. The riders made up a little sum of money between them for the Condors, and bore. He liked his quiet, lazy evenings reading the paper over a comfortable fire, listening to his wife's charming music, comfortably smoking in the smoking room later on, as he lazily talked over old times with of money between them for the Condors, and his dearly-beloved triend. But Lucy's will Albert brought it to them with tears in his eyes on the morning of the day on which

The circus was crowded that night. All day huge playbills, appearing on every available spot, announced that it was to be the positively last appearance of the celethe troupe was to leave. "Don't lorget me, Elsie," he said, holding her hands fast in his.

She could only shake her head and falter brated lion tamert before his temporary reout, "God bless you for all your goodness to me, Albert," and he went on his way. tirement from public life. The excitement

had been increased greatly by old Dion's plunge on the previous night. It had risen When poor Will began to creep about again, and, as the summer approached, to to such a height that the audience was un-ruly and difficult to manage. They whis-tled and stamped and applauded recklessly. The manager was uneasy. He kept coming into the arena during all the usual bask in the warmth of the sun, a terrible anxiety began to seize upon both him and his wi e about the future. What could they now do to earn a living? Elsie shrank from routine, looking anxiously about him, watchthe knowledge that sooner or later, to earn bread to eat, she must return to her procesing the temper of his audience. He was a humane man, and as he went out for the

But one day their fears were set at rest. sixth or seventh time he touched the clown on the shoulder and whispered: "If they can't behave themselves I shall not send Lucy took Elsie's hand, bade her put aside her fears and trust to her. They lived in the lodge. Elsie did a cer-

Elsie rode beautifully. She sprang, she tain amount of needlework, also she was employed in other odds and ends of ways, as riding mistress to the Brandreth children leaped through half a dozen hoops, she ex-ceeded herself so that the Amazon, Jenny, watching in a safe position, nodded and said to herself: "Poor soul, she is riding for an encore to put off the evil moment. and to others in the neighborhood. Besides the small salary attached to the lodge means of earning more were found for Will himself. Colonel Brandreth's dogs were Poor Elsie, it will be better for her when is over. I wonder how she will like put into his charge, the care of the kennels. Bedlam." friendliness which had made him a univer-

They encored Elsie. sal tavorite in the profession, contrived to conciliate and make riends with the game-Colonel Branareth was not the only one who looked at his watch impatiently. It was over at last. The clown began his keepers, after which his happipess and that

of his wife seemed to be complete, especially usual byolay to fill up the time. The riders atter Sir Maxwell Bede told Elsie, this trooped in and cleared the space for the though her husband could never again be strong, yet with great care and light work The manager appeared, sleek and good he might live to be an old man yet.

looking in his smart evening clothes, but singularly pale. He made his speech more A Good School for Our Girls earnestly than usual, but the excitement of Judging from the catalogue and the good

the people was uncontrollable. Outside Condor stood ready, Elsie by his things we hear of Harcourt Place, Gambier, Ohio, it is an ideal school for young ladies of our city and neighborhood. It has pupils side. The clown rolled out, turning head over heels as he went, and joined them. A heavy rolling and clauking of bars and from 16 States.

chains, a dull snarling and tramping seemed to fill the air, the wild beasts were being Artists, Teachers and Classes Should send for our catalogue on artist "Do it quickly to-day, Condor." said Al-

materials. Discount to teachers and classes, bert gearnestly. "And if there is any diffi-culty, don't lie down." "What would the sudience say to that?" Mail orders will receive prompt attention Liberal discount on picture frames. TREGA NOWAN'S Art Store, 152 Wylie avenue. said Will grasping his hand. "Nonsense! it is not worse to-night than any other night

## REAL ESTATE SAVINGS BANK, LIM., She was looking up at him a burden of

TTSSU

masburg road.

CEMETERY AND CULP'S HILLS.

indescribable anguish in her eyes. She gave him a quick short kiss, then regardless of 401 Smithfield Street, Cor. Fourth Avenue Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$61,590. Deposits of \$1 and upward received and her circus dress, followed to the gate and stood watching. Will Condor came forward, and at the interest allowed at 4 per cent. TTS

An Umbrella May be Handy

The lions in their cage moved restlessly, reared themselves up, and burst into a roar, On the Fourth. Buy one of our genuine Como silk, 26 inch, paragon frame umbrellas, with long silver handles, at \$1 25. They even old Dion rose slowly, walked to the bars with a snarling sound and flung himare cheap at \$1 75. ROSENBAUM & CO

self down again. The sound of hush! hush! went round, ThS and the people were silent. For a moment he stood before them, hand Excursion to Ohio Pyle morrow (Sunday), July 6. Rate \$1 50

some Will Condor, upright, symmetrical, so perfect in proportion that the eye rested round trip. Train leaves B. & O. depot at 8 A. M., city time. on him in keen admiration, then lightly, swiftly he walked on, opened the gate and

## Seashore and Mountain Dresses.

He walked familiarly about among the Suitable for either place, can be found at lions, touching one and patting another, pushing one on one side, always keeping his Ladies' Suit Parlor, and fitted on short no-PARCELS & JONES, tice. eye on old Dion, who had withdrawn to the farther end of the cage and lay there slowly TWTS 29 Fifth ave.

stirring his hure tail. Not a sound; the people were wrapped in breathless silence. What was it? Why did not the usual routine proceed: Will was standing quite still with his hand on his For Sale. At the stables of the Arnheim Live Stock Company, Lim., 52 Second avenue, Pitts-burg, five extra Kentucky saddle horses, two

chest, not moving from place to place, as he generally did. What ailed him? His eyes driving horses.

A BLOOD-SOAKED VALLEY.

The tour of a single day is necessarily su

the Hagerstown road, crossing Seminary

It would be a task invidious to make par tial mention of these silent testimonials of valor, which, whether costly or humble, are every one enduring evidences of the capacity of the American soldier, whether from the North or the South, to bear the shock of battle, and to meet attack with

prompt and effective resistance, even upon difficult and unchosen ground like that which we find at Gettysburg. If there is found in these visible markers of the ram-part of citzen soldiery of the North the subthird day, coming to an untimely and in-glorious end behind Round Top. The weedy tle element which stirs the deepest im-pulses of the soul, how eloquent is the silent stretch of this useless line profanes the precious soil through which, like a cankerunmarked ridge across the valley of death, worm, it has dragged its misguided way. where Longstreet gave the word which sen! A LIST OF THE MONUMENTS,

Much ingenuity and great engineering perseverance has attended the deliverance of many of these bulky and immensely weighty memorial stones and bronzes at their appointed sites. Not only has it been federate bodies of troops upon the three days of the straggle. This done and the object lesson will be complete. There is at present but one Confederate monument on the Minnigh's Memorial List gives the fol-The visitor to this place having but a

single day to devote to its inspection must necessarily arrive either the previous evening, or, taking the late sleeper of the Cumdiana, 6; Maine, 17; Maryland, 6; Massaberland Valley route, change cars at Car-lisle, where breakfast may be had, and chusetts, 29; Michigan, 13; Minnesota, 1; New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 17; New reach Gettysburg at 10 A. M. He can save time and culist sufficient aid by going at York, 83; Ohio, 24; Pennsylvania, 95; Rhode Island, 4; Vermont, 13; Wisconsin, once to the Eagle Hotel and entrusting the 10. choice of a guide to the proprietor, Mr. Opposite the names of the large number of Yingling. Avoid, if you value your peace

of mind, the oratorical type of guide, whose chief ambition in life is to inflict upon the in each case indicating that, although locawayiarer his stereotyped speech at every tions occupied are assigned, no monuments point of interest. There are guides here, quiet intelligent men, who know the field busy up to the present time to thus recogthoroughly and who tell just enough to give the beholder an adequate idea of the action, nize the valor of its professional soldiers and leave to him the pleasure of some imagination. Goods maps and prouse guide books are plentiful in the town. Thousands of photographic views have Numbers of State organizations have also, grams and explanations leave no doubt but been made by Mr. Tipton and others, in-There are 17 special monuments to officers cluding all the monuments, and in the

and others, including that to Jenny Wade, the only woman killed in the three days of gloomy recesses of the rocks at the foot of Little Round Top the man with the camera battle that surged around the quiet, but now halts you and claims you for his own. immortal little town. A NOTABLE MONUMENT.

Canard Jabilee Year. perficial and hurried. The guide will first drive out from the shady town streets upon The 4th of July, 1890, will complete the 50th anniversary of the establishment of the Cunard Steamship Line, during which pe-Ridge, and, turning to the right, presently enter Reynold's Grove, where that officer was riod of half a century their wonderful im-munity from disaster entitles them to the

shot early upon the first day. Then down proud record of having never lost the life of the slope we go upon Spring avenue, cross-ing the small stream of Willoughby run to a passenger. Their first ship, the Britannia, Captain the Gettysburg Springs Hotel, upon the site of which Hill's center of attack was formed Woodruff, sailed from Liverpool for Halifax and Boston on the 4th of July, 1840. The first Cunard steamer to sail direct for New York was the Cambris, Captain Harri- then Porcupine asked if the whites expected son, which sailed from Liverpool January 1,

of which Hill's center of antick was holded on July 1. Then, recrossing the creek, we cross the railroad cut where so many of his men were trapped, and, driving along Bu-ford avenue, presently come upon the cav-alry monument named in my first para-graph. This monument was especially or the decourse was holded to addure its 1848. The Britannia made her first trip from Liverpool to Boston in 14 days and 8 hours. She was a wooden paddle-wheel vessel of 207 feet long, 34 feet 4 inches broad, 22 feet noted because, as we halted to admire its sculpture, we found in its shadow in the sculpture, we found in its sindow in the sultry noontide, quietly taking his siesta, a farmer boy, his drowsy team standing by, and it seemed to me that the lesson of protection was perfect. The soldier sentry stands there foreven his gaze fixed upon the valley, assuring every 6 inches deep, 1,154 tons and 740 horse power. The time of these passages has gradually dimished until the Etruria, in 1889, reduced the record to 6 days 1 hour 50 minutes, making an average speed of 19 6-10 knots, equal to 22 7-10 statute miles per hour. passer-by of the freedom and unity secured to us by his heroism, and the reaper, whose As an interesting comparison with the Britanuia, the Etruria's dimensions are 520 hand delves at the base of all prosperity, the product of the soil, finds in these peaceful,

feet long, 57 feet 3 inches beam, 41 feet deep, 8,000 tons and 14,500 horse power. The original title was the "British and North American Royal Mail Steam Packet plenteous days his rest at the trooper's From the slight elevation just where the From the singht elevation just where the Gettysburg and Carlisle Railroad crosses the Mummaburg road, the position of Ewell's corps, almost enclosing the short line of the Eleventh Corps, is seen to advantage. Mon-Company.

In 1878 the Cunards, Burns, MacIvers and others sold their interests, in whole or in part, to the "Cunard Steamship Comuments and markers indicating right and pany, Lim." as at present known. For leit extremes of the small regiments of vet-eran troops are plentiful here. We drive pany, Lim. as at present known. For many years its representative in New York was Sir Edward Cunard, who, upon his death in 1868, was succeeded by his nephew, Mr. Chas. G. Francklyn. Mr. Francklyn back to town and to dinner along the Mumretired in 1880, and was succeeded by Messrs. Vernon H. Brown & Co., the present agents.

Resuming the tour soon after 1 o'clock, the team drives first to Cemetery Hill, the eminence which, many years ago devoted to the burial of the village dead, now con-tains the beautifully trimmed National Excursion to Wheeling On to-morrow (Sunday), July 6. Rate \$1 50 round trip. Train leaves B. & O. depot at 8:30 A. M., city time. Cemetery, its thousands of graves ranged in circles upon eternal parade around the

stately monument whose most warthy em-bellishment is the tablet bearing the stately lines of Lincoln's immortal Gettysburg ad-EARLY CLOSING-Commencing July 1 and during the summer months our store will close at 5 P. M., Saturday 1 P. M. TTSSu HUGUS & HACKE, dress. From this encampment of the dead we TISSO

his story. PORCUPINE'S JOUENEY.

"My friends-I left the agency in Nonot tell these things as coming trom himsel', but as the interpreter of Christ. There vember with two other Cheyennes, going first to Rawlins. At dark the same day we were lots of white people at these meetings and they all acted as brothers. He thought reached a fort-probably Bridger. After ten days we went to Fort Hill and met the all the whites knew about the second com-ing of Christ, but it seems they did not. Snakes and Bannocks, where the chief took me to his tent. I told the chief I was just their appointed sites. Not only has to use needful to supply specially made cars to bring them here, but great wide trucks, with bring them here, but great wide trucks, with and countries; that my people were at peace and I thought I could travel anywhere. When Christ talked to him he thought it Leaving the Bannocks we took a little rail-road to a town on a big lake (Salt Lake). to the people for five days and four nights, and told them just what he had told the lowing totals of monuments now erected by or in flonor of the different loyal States: Connecticut, 9; Delaware, 3; Illinois, 2; In-ment of Indians dressed like white people, whites, teaching them the dance Christ had taught him. He wished some of the whites had been with him, and if they would go he would take them with him to see the great the women having their hair banged and their faces painted white with black spots. Then we got on the cars again and next saw

a lot of houses. We were told more Indians lived there, so we got off and found them suffer for one man's sin, "Some of my peo-ple believe what I have told you," he said, living in huts of grass. Riding in the cars again a day and a night we got off among regiments and batteries of the United States regulars engaged in the battle is an asterisk, "In the morning the chief took us in a wagon to the agency on the side of a big iver. Then we went back to the station and have yet been creeted, the General Govern-ment evidently thus far having been too south who wanted to see us. We took the south who wanted to see us. We took the railroad and at sundown got to the agency, where there were more fish eaters. (Dia-

that these lakes were Pyramid and Walker, in western Nevada, near the agencies of the same name). Ail the Indians we met from the Bannocks down danced the dance (meanthe Bannocks down danced the dance (dealed-ing the late religious dances held at the Cheyenne agency). The whites danced too. (Porcupine traveled through a Mormon country). I knew nothing about the dance beiore going; I just happened to run across it; that's all. I will tell you all about it. I want you all to listen to what I am going nailed to the cross, and a spear thrust in His side. He was put in the ground and atter three days

I want you all to listen to what I am going to say; there is no harm in it, and until Agent Upshaw told me different, I thought He came before all His friends, who ran the whites knew all about it."

The whites knew all about it. Porcupine then asked Agent Upshaw to explain to him the religion of the whites, before he told about the new Christ. Up-shaw commenced by telling of the first settlement of the whites in America, but was interrupted by Porcupine, who wanted to know how the Indians first got here. Up-shaw said this would take too long, and that is not like our Christ. He never taught that a whole tribe would be pun-

## a second coming of Christ. PLENTY OF WITNESSES.

kinds of Christs appear on the earth. I have not seen this man, and you may not Upshaw showed him a Bible, explaining have understood him exactly. He may not

Upshaw showed him a Bible, explaining that in order to understand Porcupine would have to read the book through. This sub-ject was then dropped, and Porcupine com-menced his story of his meeting with the Christ, first saying that on his trip he met none but good people, who let him ride on the cars free and gave himself and his triends all they wanted to eat charging triends all they wanted to eat, charging all be told the Indians is doubtful, but cer-

them nothing. "My friends," he continued, "my two companions [pointing to Bear Ridge and Big Beaver, who sat on either side of him] will bear me out in all I am about to say. tain it is many of the Chevennes believe his story, and the craze has spread to every tribe in the United States, reaching even down into the Indian Territory. results may be, and whether the influence If I do not tell the truth they will know it, will be for good or ill, time alone will tell as they were with me all the time. The Christ told me to tell the truth and never to

lie. He said that all people, white and In-dian, were brothers, and this I never knew before. When I arrived at Pyramid Lake the fish eaters told me that Christ had said he knew Porcupine and his party were com-ing, and he knew that Christ had called ing, and he knew that Christ had called him and he involuntarily obeyed. Christ had called for men from 15 or 16 different tribes, and when I ar-rived I found they were there. They all spoke different languages, and when Christ talked to us it was each in his own language. The Christ sent him by the chief's son a small package of something white to eat, telling him he would see him after 14 days. There was a his assemblare when Christ's

There was a big assemblage when Christ's message was delivered, and I divided the

white meat among them. I then went to Walker Lake, and was told the Christ would Walker Lake, and was told the Christ would see them after two sleeps. On the third morning hundreds of people gathered at a sick room mysl.38-ms

CATARRH AND ITS SEQUEL A DISTRESSING CASE OF EAR TROUBLE THE SEQUEL OF CATARRH, CURED IN 3 MONTHS BY DR. BYERS AND AT COST OF ONLY \$15.

in

Henry Kaylor, 31 Thirteenth st., S. S. man. The only thing in all Christ had told Mr. Kaylor is employed at Atterbury's glass him, he said, was that all the tribe must works and gave the writer the following dent in his life: "For 10 years I have been

solider for one man's sin, "Some of my peo-ple believe what I have told you," he said, "but some doubt it. Christ can go to sny one in his sleep; you will dream about him, and he will take you to see your dead. He has often come to me. Christ appeared to me and told me my people had done wrong. The next night he came again and told me the truth would come out at last." (He re-ferred to the killing of Ferguson by the Cheyennes.) Porcupine then asked Major Upshaw if the whites believed what he had told them. Usshaw said they had heard what he had told them.

the whites believed what he had told them. Upshaw said they had heard what he had said with much interest; that they believed that Porcupine had told the truth about his journey and saw this man. Upshaw then said: "Eighteen hundred years ago a man came on this earth who was the Son of God. He was crucified, His hunds and His feet nailed to the cross, and a spear thrust in His

A CASE OF TOTAL LOSS OF HEARING LEFT EAR OF TWO YEARS' STANDING RESTORED IN 5 MINUTES.

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ished for one man's crime. Christ said TREATMENT \$5 A MONTH, MEDICINE INCLUDED.

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his complete reformation is energies. A principal of a star of the had of A. J. RANKIN. Sixth and Penn st., Pittaburgt E. HOLDEN & CO., & Federal st., Allegheny, Trade supplied by GEO. A. KELLY & CO., L. H. HARRIS DEEG CO.



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