THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1891.



Night had fallen on the banks of the Chippaloga, and the fight was over. It had been hot and fierce while it lasted, and the battered remnant of Southern troops, though at last they had been forced to flight, leaving one-third their force on the field, had thinned the number of their conquerors. Though the smallest of the episodes of a war whose issue settled the future of the woman I ever cared a straw for, really. And she loves me, too. Shoot me, if you like; but, for God's sake, write the letter!" Roland bent his head over the scrap of American continent and affected the history of all mankind, the battle had brought the peace of death to many a valiant heart, its itterness to many a woman and child, who, paper again. all unaware, were praying, safe in distant went on, panting out the words with an eagerness which proved the sincerity of his affection. The latter had regard to the disposition of certain sums of money for which the voucher had been destroyed cities, for the husbands and fathers whose lips would never more meet theirs. Over head, the stars sparkled keenly in the frosty sky, but from the horizon a ridge of inky cloud spread upward to the zenith, threatby fire during the siege of Philipville two days previously. It was scarcely ended when a bugle sounded from the camp. "That's the sentinel's recall," said Roland, ening not only to quench their feeble fire, but to dampen the crisp powdery snow in which the landscape was smothered. The river ran like a long black snake between Timus get ii. I how and the feath the first chance I get." He rose; Vickers, with a dumb agony of grateful entreaty in his face, feebly held up his left hand—the right arm was shattered. After a moment's hesitation Roland bent

its whitened banks. To Roland Pearse, monotonously tramping on sentry duty along the track worn by his own feet in the snow at a tantalizing distance from the nearest of the small watch-fires which gleamed around the central ons, where the officers were sunk in sleep, it seemed as if the dawn would never come. A year's hard campaigning had toughened him to all the accidents of war, and the coldest and warmest night's watch after the hardest day's fighting or marching came to him, as a rule, naturally enough. But he had been wounded in the fight, though not seriously, yet painfully, and between the consequent loss of blood and the bitter cold was weary well nigh to death. In the dead stillness of the night the monotonous chant of the river near at hand combined with weakness and weari-to a large tent, the only one in



eyes.

guess," away.

How would you get him there? It's impos- sible. Besides, look at this." He pointed to the sky, an even blank of thick gray cloud. "That'll be falling in another hour.	GIPSIES IN ENGLAND.	tered from and 300 asse old King, c Coldstream
You'd be snowed up. And then-hang it all, man, I must be as mad as you are to discuss the thing at all. You don't suppose you're going to get leave of absence to	Blooming Lasses With the Winsome Unrest of Girlhood.	Yetholm. I friend, the l sensible Gi Queen Esthe
nurse a Johnny Reb." "I might take it," said Roland. "And be shot for desertion?" "That's as may be. The chances are I	TRADITIONS OF THE ROMANY.	ly and so we These Yet ish drom or hawking ea
shouldn't be missed till you were too far away to send back for me. I must go and answer to my name, and then see if I can't drop behind."	An Idyllic Form of Life Among British Non-Gipsy Vagabonds.	horn spoons the latter a country. T as Newcastle
Ned held his head in his hands as if it would else burst with the folly of his friend's idea.	THEY ARE BEDOUINS OF CIVILIZATION	enware, buy selling the mainder of way among
"I can't stay here all day talking d- nonsense," he said, angrily. "I'm off into camp." He strode away, and Roland kept pace	LONDON, ENG., Nov. 16.—Having wan- dered among Gipsies in America for more than a quarter of a century, and for the	quite as ade before their the hardy "

onsen amp." He s

"Go on," he said hoarsely and Vickers

"I must get in. I'll forward the letter the

and took it. "Here," he said, "take this." Hedropped his flask beside him. "Keep your heart up, perhaps you ain't as bad as you think. I'll see if I can get help for you." Tears started to the wounded wretch's

"Rose had better have taken you,

"I'll be back as quickly as I can." h

he said. Roland turned sharply

 Inan a quarter of a century, and for more past five years having given much time and attention to a study of the Gipsies as I have found them in different parts of Ire-land, Scotland and England, I feel that something like a survey of these Prints He strode away, and Boland kept pace with him. He did not need his friend's as-surance of the folly of the act he meditated. He quite recognized that, but it was only in the background of his thoughts, which were filled with the memory of a woman's face. How could he leave the man Rose loved, to die, while any possible effort of his might suffice to save him? The first flakes of the coming snowstorm fell as the detachment started. It marched in very loose order, for the road was rough, nomads, with a few points of contrast be-tween them and their American brethren, would have interest to many American

readers. in very loss order, for the road was rough, the snow deep, most of the men more or less broken with wounds and fatigue, and it was known that no enemy was within 60 miles. Roland fell, little by little to the At the outset I am forced to confess that my good friend, George Smith, of Coalville, is interested in Gipsies in a vastly broader, nobler and more evangelical way than myrear, where the clumsy country waggons lumbered along, full of the wounded, under self. He seeks them out and finds them at Ned's charge. "You'll take care of the letter," he whis-pered, and thrust it into his friend's hand, "Good-bye; I shall fall in with the next detheir worst, and the worst of them, unearthing the horrors of their lives in and near large cities; and then, burning with desire and determination that they shall be made good citizens, rouses all England with his rugged eloquence, insisting that the very world stand still until laws are passed for He nodded, and at a sudden turn of the road, here thickly surrounded by maple and hemlock, darted among the trees, and their complete sanitation and civilization. listened, with his heart in his ears, to the jingle and clatter of arms as his comrades I am not worthy to live in the same century with this hero philanthropist, when motive and labor for Gipsies are measured. I am theirs and they are mine in America, because with them I have found such rest

and peace as the world has elsewhere never given. Because with them the warm heartbeat of nature has come tenderly near. Courteous Treatment of Their Guests.

ingle and clatter of arms as his comrades marched on. It died away on the snow-laden air, and he retraced his steps to the shed with an armful of dry leaves and twigs, with which, by the sacrifice of one of his few remaining cartridges, he speedily made a blazing fire. Vickers lay quiet, watching him through half-shut lids. "Say, Rolavd," he said presently, "what sort of game is this?" "I'm going to see if I can pull you through," said Roland, with an affectation of cheerfulness. "You can't," said Vickers, "I heard what Ned said just now. I'm booked for the journey through, I know it. Don't you be a fool. Follow the boys, and leave me here, I'm beyond any man's help. You won't? Well, you always were a nutmeg-headed sort of creature. I never knew you to have more than one idea at a time, and that I am theirs and they are mine in this land, because rough and upcouth men have received me everywhere as a brother and an honored guest; haggish spac-wives, with heads awry, as if to catch every syllable ut-tered, have listened with kindling eyes to the word I have brought them from kindred across the sea; great hulking youths, hear-ing with open-eyed wonder, have been nerved with hope for a better land and life; blooming Gipsy lasses, with arms across their mothers' shoulders, and yet with ever winsome restlessness of girlhood, have stolen glances at the stranger, seeming to look beyond him with yearning eyes to his fair, far country, where Giplesride in wagons like palaces and eat from plates of silver; while trustful Gipsy children, tugging at my knees, have searched my scant pockets, climbed into my arms and fallen asleep— their instinct as to the stranger proving, after all, the truest sesame to the Gipsies' hearts at homes. It is always in this self-ish, unevangelical way that I have known in all lands the outcast Romany race, and because of it I have not overmuch evil to record of them. honored guest; haggish spac-wives, with headed sort of creature. I never knew you to have more than one idea at a time, and that one wasn't worth much, as a general thing. But this is madness, sheer, stark madness! Look at the snow! Another hour or two, and we shall be snowed up. It's just chupk-ing a good life after a bad one. I know you ain't doing it for me. It's for Rose. Well, if it was any use, I wouldn't say no. But it isn't. I shall be a dead man in 24 hours at most. Nothing can save me." "I'm just going to the wood," said Roland, taking up his gun, and speaking in a quite casual tone. "If there's any game about, this weather will drive it under cover. I'll be back presently, anyhow." cover. I'll be back presently, anyhow." He flung some of the broken timber of

record of them. There are not all told-and this includes

He flung some of the broken timber of the shed upon the fire, and went out. He had not taken six paces through the blinding flakes, when Vickers' voice rang out with startling loudness and suddenness, "Goodby, Roland," and a loud report seemed to shake the crazy old hut to its foundation. There are not all told—and this includes skulking city Romany, unknown in their town vocations as members of the Gipsy race—upward of 5,000 Gipsies in Ireland, of whom barely 1,000 follow the precarious but romantic life of the road. Irish Catho-lics, and particularly the lowliest of the peasantry, without exception hold them in something like a terrible detestation. Boland ran back. Vickers was lying dead, with the firelight playing brightly on the barrel of a revolver clinched in his left

### Countryside Lore and Superstition.

Ten minutes later he was lying in a deep snow drift, and Roland was tramping through the snow on the track of his de-tachment.—Henry Murray in Strand Maga-Scottish traditions and superstitute, espe-cially the ballad poetry of Scotland, aro full of Gipsy countryside lore and supersti-tions which have been the outgrowth of a very genial and close relation between Gip-sies and Scottish peasantry. Gipsy blood is known to course in the venus of many of the Sactish peasantry of the scotla of the Sactish peasant scottish peasant scottish peasant scotla of the Sactish peasant sco AAVVOONNMMOORREE. Avonmore

The leading new manufacturing town on line of West Penn R. R., near Pittsburg. Already nearly 100 houses are up and in course of erection

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VERY cheap. All kinds of secon first-class sewing machines.

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round about over 500 souls to the burying ground at Kirk to the burying ground at Kirk to the burying ground at Kirk to was here, too, that my late orightest, the wittlest and most psy woman that ever lived, r Fas, reigned so long, so wiseeff. tholm, as well as all other Scott-road Gipsles, chiefly subsist by urthen, tin and white ironware, s, "scrubbers" and "besoms," sort of willow broom, about the hey travel as far into England e and Staffordshire for the earth-ring faulty pottery cheaply, and same at a good profit. The re-their ware they make in a rude themselves, the women being pt as the men. Some drive asses

reaching it.

The plate shelves in our plate warerooms have broken down. Most of our fine plates were more or less broken and we offer the balance at half regular prices for a few days only. Broken dozens in all the finest goods, from all the finest potteries, at great bargains. Sale commences Friday, November 97 27. C. REIZENSTEIN, Nos. 152, 154 and 156 Federal street, Alle-

England's Lowiy Folk Prosper. Generally speaking, the Gipsies of En-gland are comfortable Gipsies in proportion to the distance they make their haunts from the great centers of population. The same is measurally true of all other English lowly tolk. The Gipsy class, which also includes all manner of traveling and tramp-ing non-Gipsy vagabonds, the radical im-provement of whose condition has become the heroic work of George Smith, of Coal-ville, never pilgrim far from London, Bris-tol, Birmingham, Manchester and Liver-poel. Their members sally out from these eities and forage around them in well defined circles, going and coming as they are prompted by impulse or scourged by necessity. They are Bedonins of civili-sation, indeed, and their reformation or ex-tipation would prove a public good. My own observation and experiences have been almost wholly among another and a better class, and the latter are more like our Ameri-can Gipsies than any of the Romany in all forcien lands. gheny, Pa. And go to the P. C. C. C. big overcoat sale to-day-genuine custom-made overcoats for \$12, \$14 and \$15, worth double the money. Everybody expected to call. There money to be saved. P. C. C. C., Pittsburg Combination Clothing Company, corner Grant and Diamond streets.

can Gipsies than any of the Romany in all foreign lands. Cloth Newmarkets \$5, were \$12. Cloth Newmarkets \$6, were \$15. Probably the most idyllic form of Gipsy Cloth Newmarkets \$7 50, were \$18. Cloth Newmarkets \$9, were \$20. Cape Newmarkets \$10 to \$18. life yet remaining in England may be found in Wales and the English lake disround in wates and the English lake dis-trict of Northern Lancashiro, Westmore-land and Cumberland. I have been much among the "statesmen," or land-owning peasantry of the latter region, as well as with the Gipsies there. Perhaps I have questioned 500 small farmers and others as to the Ginaica" states more them. Every one a bargain at Rosenbaum &

Taken yesterday at Aufrecht's new and only gallery, 77 Fifth avenue. Good work and low prices tell a tale. to the Gipsies' status among them. I have never secured an answer uniavorable to the never secured an answer unisvorable to the nomads. On the contrary, much as is the case in remote countryside districts in America, the Gipsies' annual coming is looked forward to with eagerness and de-light; while the summer market day and the little village fair would be shorn of much of BARGAINS in military cape newmarkets, \$10, \$12 and up, at Rosenbaum & Co.'s.

their attractiveness were the Gipsy folk absent. Nor could I learn in all this romantic region of a single set of downright dishonesty on the part of any Gipsy within the memory of man. They Travel in Defined Routes.

They Travel in Defined Routes. Again, in Yorkshire, away from its man-ufacturing towns, the Gipsles have well defined routes of travel, and are never scourged or chased by the constabulary as they are in the midland shires, where they have chiefly come under Mr. Smith's observation. In Wharfedale, in the vicin-ity of Ilkley, are many families of respect-able Gipsles. Up about Northallerton they are the only countryside peddlers and tinkers, and do much in the way of buying and selling horses and other live stock. In Lincolnshire and Nottingham-shire, from Grimsby to Trent, and particu-larly about Nottingham and Hucknall-Torlarly about Nottingham and Hucknall-Tor-kard, are very many prosperous Gipsies, whose families can be traced nearly as far back as some of the nobility, and often with

quite as some of the hostity, and often with quite as favorable results. In all the west and southwest of England the Gipsies are welcomed and treated most generously. In Cornwall they are gen-erally called "vagrom men," as the sturdy Cornish folk class all persons, even to com-mercial travelore. catarrh, hever did and never will. They only give temporary relief, and often do harm by driving the disease—which is con-stitutional and not local—to the lungs, pro-ducing bronchitis or conrumption. To effect a permanent cure—one that is lasting— requires not only skill on the part of the bardicing and currerior matheda of trat Cornish folk class all persons, even to com-mercial travelers, literary tramps and tour-sis, who for any reason wander from place to place; while in Wales a simpler, more unsophisticated, kinder hearted people do not live than the Gipsies. All Welsh peo-ple love them. They never leave Wales, and they are as much an integral part of the concrete social structure as are the Welsh peagantry themselves.

physician, and superior methods of treat ment, but years of practical experience Such is the reputation of the physicians of the Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute for Welsh peasantry themselves. making permanent cures that their prac-tice has extended into almost every State Evolution From Ignorance to Opulence. British Gipsle

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	Men's Natural Wool Shirts, all sizes (no drawers) reduced from 42 <sup>c</sup>
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Cloth Newmarkets \$7 50, were \$18. Cloth Newmarkets \$9, were \$20. Cape Newmarkets \$10 to \$18. Every one a bargain at Rosenbaum &	Men's Fine White Merino Shirts and Drawers, reduced from <b>68</b> °
Co.'s. Ths	Men's Extra White Cashmere Shirts and Drawers, reduced 89 <sup>C</sup>
Taken yesterday at Aufrecht's new and only gallery, 77 Fifth avenue. Good work and low prices tell a tale.	from \$1.25 to
BARGAINS in military cape newmarkets, \$10, \$12 and up, at Rosenbaum & Co.'s.	Men's All-Wool Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, in dark tan and \$1.50 ecru; sold all over the two cities at \$2 to \$2.50, at
FREE TREATMENT	Men's Camel's Hair Shirts (no drawers) extra heavy, extra warm and extra fine; our price has-been, \$2.50, but, on ac-
AT THE CATARRH AND DYSPEPSIA IN- STITUTE, 333 PENN AVENUE.	- warm and extra fine; our price has-been \$2.50, but, on ac- count of our assortment of sizes being broken, we reduce \$1.50 them to
To Laboring Men, Widows, Servant Girls and Others in Moderate Circumstances- More Permanent Cures During the Past	Men's Fine White Cashmere Shirts and Drawers, reduced from \$1.50 \$2.25 to
Year Than All Other Catarrh Doctors Combined-Skill and Superior Methods of Treatment Bring Lasting Results-In- disputable Evidence From Signed Testi- montals.	MEN'S HEAVY WARM GLOVES.
The physicians of the Catarrh and Dyspep- sia Institute treat laboring men, widows, servant girls and other worthy people of moderate circumstances free of charge, ex-	GLOVES ALL KINDS, GLOVES
unable to pay for medicine will-receive both treatment and medicine free, These physicians and specialists have un- questionably made more permanent cures	OF KID ALL MAKES, COACHMEN.
	Nor. 152, 154 and 156 Federal street, Alle- gheny, Pa. Join the Crowd And go to the P. C. C. C. big overcost sale to-day—genuine custom-made overcosts for \$12, \$14 and \$15, worth double the money. Everybody expected to call. There is money to be saved. P. C. C. C., Pittaburg Combination Clothing Company, corner Grant and Diamond streets. Bargains in Long Wraps. Cloth Newmarkets \$5, were \$15. Cloth Newmarkets \$6, were \$15. Cloth Newmarkets \$9, were \$20. Cape Newmarkets \$9, were \$20. Cape Newmarkets \$9, were \$20. Cape Newmarkets \$9, were \$20. Cape Newmarkets \$10 to \$18. Every one a bargain at Rosenbaum & Co.'s. Ths 66 Bables Had Their Pictures Taken yesterday at Aufrecht's new and only gallery, 77 Fifth avenue. Good work and low prices tell a tale. BARGAINS in military cape newmarkets, \$10, \$12 and up, at Rosenbaum & Co.'s. FREE TREATMENT At the CATARBH AND DYSPEPSIA IN- STITUTE, 323 PENN AVENUE. To Laboring Men, Widows, Servant Girls and Others in Moderate Circumstances— More Permanent Cures During the Past Year Than All Other Catarrh Doctors Combined—Skill and Superior Methods of Treatment Bring Lasting Results—In- disputable Evidence From Signed Testi- montals. The physicians-of the Catarrh and Dyspepsia i Institute treat haboring men, widows, servant girls and other worthy people of moderate circoumstances free of obarge, ex- cept a moderate price for medicine. Those unable to pay for medicine will-receive both treatment and medicine free. These physicians and specialists have un-



A PAIR.

FOR

DRESS.

#### HE WAS DEAD.

Vickers?"

persistence, awakening at the end of his beat with a nerve-shattering start, and fall-ing asleep again ere he had well turned to retrace his steps. At last a deeper doze was terminated by his falling at full length in the snow. He gathered his stiff, cold limbs together, and limped along shivering, swearing at the snow which had penetrated different loopheles of his more uniform different loopholes of his ragged uniform, and, slowly melted by contact with his scarce warmer skin, served at last to keep him awake. He drew from his pocket a flask containing a modicum of whisky. It was little enough-he could gratefully have drunk twice the amount; but, with a self-denial taught by many bitter experiences, he took only a mouthful, and reserved the rest for future needs. It warmed his starven blood, and belped the melting snow, now trickling down his back in a steady stream, to keep him awake.

With a vague idea that a new beat would somewhat relieve the monotony of his watch, he struck into another track, and trudged resolutely at right angles with his former course, the two lines of footsteps, making a gigantic cross upon the snow. His former lassitude was again beginning to conquer him, when it was sud-denly dissipated by a voice, which rang out on the stillness with startling suddenness, instanct with anguish.

"If you have the heart of a man in your breast, for God's sake, help me!" Twenty feet from where he stood, Roland

beheld the figure of a man raised feebly on one elbow above the level of the snow. There was only just light enough to distinguish it. He approached him cautiously, with his rifle advanced, and shooting rapid glances from the prostrate figure to every clump of snow-covered herbage or inequality of ground which might afford shelter for an ambuscade.

"I am alone," the man said.

He spoke each word upon a separate sob of pain and weakness. He wore the South-ern uniform, and Roland saw that one arm and one leg dragged from his body, helpless and distorted. An old saber out traversed his face from the check bone to the temple He looked the very genius of defeat.

"I am dying" he panted at Roland. "I am dying" he panted at Roland. The young man pulled his beard as he looked down at him, and shrugged his shoulders with a scarce perceptible gesture. "I know," said the Southerner; "I don't growl at that. I've let daylight into a few of your follows in my time and would

of your fellows in my time, and would again, if I got the chance. Now it's my turn, and I'm going to take it quiet. But I want to say something—to write something to my wife in Charleston. Will you do that for me? It isn't much for one man to one of earther. ask of another. I don't want to die and rot in this cursed wilderness without saying

rot in this cursed witherness without saying goodby to her." "You must look sharp, then," said Roland, kneeling beside him, "for I shalls be called into camp in a few minutes." He took an old letter from his pocket, and with numbed fingers began to write, at the wounded man's dictation, on its blank

side. "My darling Rose," he began. Roland started as if stung by a snake, and bent on a sudden look of questioning anger on his companion's face. The Southerner looked back at him for a moment with a look of surprise. Then his face changed. "Jim Vickers!" said Roland.

"Roland Pearse!" cried the other; and for a moment there was silence between

"Last time your name passed my lips," snid Roland, slowly, "I swore to put a bul-let into you on sight."

ness to stupefy his senses, and for minutes together he shuffled along the track he had worn in the snow with a quite unconscious persistence, awakening at the end of his where a man in the uniform of an army sur-geon was bending, pipe in mouth, over the body of a patiena. "I want to speak to you when you've fin-ished, Ned."

ished, Ned." The surgeon nodded without raising his eyes, completed his task, ran his blood-stained fingers wearily through his hair, and turned to Roland with a yawn and a shiver.

"That's the last of 'em," he shid; "I've been at it since nightfall, and I'm dead beat. Cut it short, old man; we start in an hour, and I meant to get a wink of sleep." "I'm afraid you'll have to do without it." said Roland. "Do you remember Jim

"Jim Vickers?" repeated the surgeon. the benefit of increase in value. Plans and full information from Jas. W.

"Oh, yes! The man who married Rose Bish Roland winced, and nodded.

"He's out here, shot in the arm and leg. Says he's dying. He didn't know me, and asked me to write a word for him to Roseto his wife. I want you to come and have look at him."

The surgeon shrugged, with a half yawn. "He's a Reb, I s'pose? Haven't seen him

in our crowd." "Yes," said Roland, "but one man is pretty much the same to you as another, I reckon, and-you know Rose. You might save him." Ned shrugged again, tossed some lint and

other necessaries into a bag on the table, and they set out together. They found Vickers asleep, with the empty whisky flask lying the snow beside him. "He didn't recognize me," whispered Boland, "and I don't want him to."

The surgeon nodded. There was a ruined shed at a hundred

yards distance, to which they carried the wounded man, who woke and groaned as he was raised. Arrived under shelter, Ned silently betook himself to examining Vickers' wounds. Arm and leg were both Ned silently betook himself to examining Vickers' wounds. Arm and leg were both shattered, and three of his ribs were broken by a horse's hoof. Roland watched his friend's face, but it wore the aspect of even gravity common to the faces of men of his profession engaged at their work, and noth-ing was to be learned from it. His task fin-ing the particed brands of "Pilsener" and "Munich" lager beer cannot be excelled by any brewers of the States. We guarantee our beer to be four and one-half months old and all our goods are made of the very best quality of hops and mait. Ask the saloon trade for it or telephone No. 5038. Corner Main street and Liberty areans

profession engaged at their work, and noth-ing was to be learned from it. His task fin-ished, he patted his patient's shoulder, col-lected his tools and left the shed. Roland followed him to the door. "What do you think? Can he pull through ?"

"He would with proper nursing and good food, not without, "Can we take him with us?" "No, the Colonel wouldn't hear of it

We have to join Meade at Petersburg in two days, and we can't afford to be bothered. with lame prisoners. Leave him some bis-cuit and a bottle of whisky, and let him take his chance. We've done all we could.'

"I can't leave him," said Roland. "You've got mighty fond of him all of a sudden," said Ned, with something of a sucer.

"I'm as fond of him as I always was,"

LARGEST stock ever displayed in these cities of men's smoking jackets, all prices. Jos. Horne & Co., 607-621 Penn avenue. answered Boland. "It's Rose." "Well, said the other, after a moment's silence, and with the air he might have worn had he found himself forced to apply the knife to the flesh of his own child, "iff you want my opinion, you shall have it. You'll do a long sight better business for Rose it you let the fellow die. And, besides, you can't save him. He'd take months to heal Set in studs Diamond settings in great variety. Our factory being in the same building, the gems can be set while you wait. HENEY TERHEYDEN,

up in hospital, with every care and atten-"Somebody might come along and give me a hand to get him to the nearest town," <sup>14</sup>I guess you needn't," said Vickers; "Twe got two already. Not that I'm par-""The nearest town is 30 miles away.

the Scottish nobility. These people actu-ally secured the countenance, if not the favor, of James IV. James V. entered into a league with "John Faw, Lord and Earl of Little Egypt," in 1540, directing all in au-Little Egypt," in 1540, directing all in au-thority in his realm to compel the return to Faw's submission all those Egyptians who had rebelled against him, and that all of-ficers should assist in detaining and punish-ing those people "in conformity with his laws," so that, as the edict read, "the said John have no cause of complaint in time coming." This Faw, whose shrewdness stamped the genuine Gipsy upon his character, was the An extensive bottle and prescript ompany has secured seven acres and will build works at once. A large glass house now in full running An excellent machine shop and foundry, almost completed, and will be in operation

a most completed, and will be in operation in a few days. A fine brick works, planing mill and lumber yard now on the grounds. Also a good hotel, stores and postoffice; public school and churches secured, etc., etc. Ad-vantages are, over 150 acres dedicated for This Faw, whose shrewdness stamped the genuine Gipsy upon his character, was the progenitor of the many tribes of Faws, Faas or Falls, who, with the Baillies, have been the most noted and numerous of Scot-tish Gipsies, whose descendants I have found in respectable numbers and condition throughout the United States. manufacturing sites, nearly 31/2 miles river front, inerhaustible fields of superior coal

front, inexhaustible fields of superior coal lying within reach of the town. Abund-ance of natural gas, valuable deposits of fire elay. Great quantity of sand, ceaseless flow of pure water, very low taxes and exhil-arating and health-giving atmosphere; one of the most pleasant points for residence to be found anywhere. Buyers of lots will almost double their money invested; the growth and stability of the town is assured beyond a doubt, by reason of the numerous manufacturing enterprises which are now locates, with other firms now negotiating for position. Prices now for choice lots being low, this is the time to buy to secure the benefit of increase in value. throughout the United States. The environs of Edinburgh and Glasgow are full of Gipsies who are superior in physique to their English brethren in Lon-don, Birmingham, Manchester and Liver-pool. In Tweeddale, Anandale and Niths-dale are many families of Gipsies, whose respectability and individual means, although they lead a roving life, would compare favorably with those of the small farmers of the same regions.

### Good Fortune Visits the Nomads.

American farmers and metropolitan live stock markets, riding from hamlet to ham-let in wagons like palaces and literally eat-ing their ample food from plates of burn-ished silver. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. With a few years such good fortune, from a pecuniary standpoint, has come to Scot-tish Gipsies through the vast increase of summer visitors, American as well as En-glish, to the highlands and islands of Scot-land. They resort to the vicinity of Oban, Bothesey Inverses, aven cross to the output WILDER'S stories in THE DISPATCH o-morrow. The funny little fellow's humon

Owing to a fall of our plate shelves in Rothesay, Inverary, even cross to the outer Hebrides, and are found in every romantic glen in the Trossachs and along the high-land lakes. These are gradually abandon-ing the life of the road for the greater and quicker profits of "show" Gipsies in summer, and during the winter seek lowly quarters in cities.

Owing to a fall of our plate shelves in our warehouse a great many of our new and choice plates were broken. We offer for a few days only the broken dozens at half regular prices. These goods are all fresh, new goods of this year's importation, and comprise plates for any course in Coalnort, Crown Derby, Royal Worcester, Doulton, and in fact, any of the well known fine goods, such as we carry in stock. The sale com-mences Friday morning, November 27, and will last only a few days owing to the holi-days. Early buyers will get choice bar-gains at Reizenstein's, 152, 154, 156 Federal street, Allegheny. runders in cities. The smallest and the largest collection of spectively, in the farst ward site or spectral in Storth and at the very spectral in the far North and at the very series are are interest. Northern Presby, in the farst ward source on the spectral interest of the farst ward discovery the black moors, down through fairy black News, interest with the farst ward source the set of the farst ward brase of the farst ward brase of this set. The farst ward were the block of this way. It gets the farst this is all very simple and plats, it is not clearly show what is a cold? It is a chilling of the block what is a cold? It is a chilling of the block of the track Romany. This is all very simple and plats, is not clearly show what ways makes the block of the ward warm it is to do not one of the farst ward to can the dot south as: "Tim as a rounded bill are the tests of our people." "My love's branch and the stimulant to removed. Can this the do is a way from the surface and can only be theat form a fire or furnace only warms in the attinuing the work and most of the dot ward warm it this timulant the block and most of the theat form a fire or furnace only warms is not heat stimulant to reace it and most of the theat form a fire or furnace only warms is the attinuing the block and most of the theat form a fire or furnace only warms in the stimulant to reace it at the partially warms the stimulant to reace it at the porties with a stimulant to reace it at the porties at moting of Yee these many unsorupulous dealers who try to be that the part intervent whickey in the world to day and there is no fingers and the fact that it is the most prival warms in the statements is not fully realized as its bould be and there with partially warms into the statements is not fully realized as its bould be and there were the world to day and there that the state of the statements into the many unsorupulous dealers who try to be that the deal of or many many mere world to day and there the unor the porties who the test of years. quarters in cities. The smallest and the largest collection of Gipsies I ever found in Scotland were, re-spectively, in the far North and at the very southern boundary. The first was discov-ered one early morning in July. I was coming with an eminent Northern Presby-terian divine from grand Strathglass over the bleak moors, down through fairy Glen Urquhart to Drumnadrochit by Loch Ness' side. On one of the fern spread brase of a little loch stood a solitary Gipsy tent-the tiny woolen hood of the true Romany. Its flaps were skewered close. The inmates To the Saloon and Private Trade. As the season is now at hand for ale and porter, the Straub Brewing Company take pleasure in announcing to the saloon and private trade that they are prepared to fill all orders promptly. We also claim that our celebrated brands of "Pilsener" and

State States

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U.S. Gov't Report.

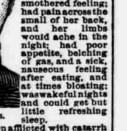
Baking ABSOLUTELY PURE

in the Union.

Their skillful methods of treatment, fidelity to their work, frank, open opinions expressed to their patients, and unequaled success in making cures, has been testified to in the Pittsburg papers by hundreds of well-known citizens. Their rates and prices for treatment are always re and that all can afford.

TEN-TEARS OF SUFFERING

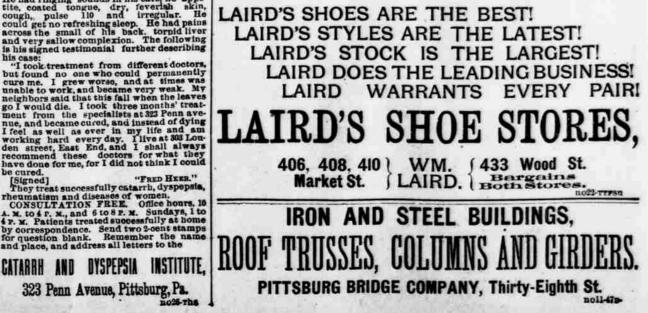
become with us men and women often of competence and frequently of culture. From Catarrh and Dyspepsis-Cured-Nine The British lowly are hard to get along with anywhere in Ireland, Scotland and Months Ago-Thankful for What Has with anywhere in Ireland, Scotland and England, because they suffer sorely from grinding labor and an, to us, almost incon-ceivable poverty. British Gipsies, like their Gorgio brethren, are degraded and bestial just in proportion to their degree of poverty. The same family which Philan-thropist Smith finds shivering under a rot-ten sheet by the English hedge, with per-haps not even skinny hedgehog for the Sun-day dinner, transferred to America, never-more is found among lawbreakers, and in ten years' time becomes one of the vast army of ever welcomed middlemen between American farmers and metropolitan live Been Done.

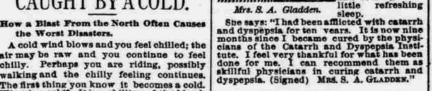






Special this week. Grand opening of new goods. Extraor dinary bargains in every department. Prices 20 per cent under all others.





"IN THE FALL HE WILL DIE,"

Well and Working Hard.

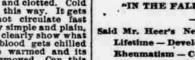
s clean and laugh-producing.

the Worst Disasters.

CAUGHT BY A COLD.

Well and Working Hard. Mr. Fred Heer, 303 Louden street, Enst End, a stone cutter by occupation, had ca-tarth since childhood, and had been getting worse for the past 15 years. At the time he applied to the Institute for treatment he had been unable to work for some time, and for six weeks he was confined to bed with bronchitis and chills and rheumatism. The tough phlegm in his throat was difficult to raise-his throat sore and dry with a raw feeling. He could not swallow without pain. He had ringing sounds in his ears, no appe-tite, coated tongue, dry, feverish skin, cough, pulse 110 and irregular. He could get no refreshing sleep. He had pains across the small of his back, torpid liver and very sallow complexion. The following his case:

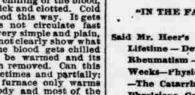
is his signed testimonial further describing his case: "I took treatment from different doctors, but found no one who could permanently cure me. I grew worse, and at times was unable to work, and became very weak. My neighbors said that this fall when the leaves go I would die. I took three months' treat-ment from the specialists at 32 Penn ave-nue, and became cured, and instead of dying I feel as well as ever in my life and am working hard every day. I live at 303 Lon-den street, East End, and I shall always recommend these doctors for what they have done for me, for I did not think I could be cured. I figned] "FRED HERE." They treat successfully cstarrh, dyspopsia, rheumatism and diseases of wome. CONSULTATION FREE. Office hours, 10 A. M to 4 F. M., and 6 to 8 F. M. Sundays, 1 to 4 F. M. Fatients treated successfully at home by correspondence. Send two 2-cent stamps for question blank. Remember the name and place, and address all letters to the



A cold wind blows and you feel chilled; the

Said Mr. Heer's Neighbors-Catarrh of s Lifetime - Developing Bronchitis and Bheumatism - Confined in Bed Six

Weeks-Physicians Failed to Cure Him -The Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institut Physicians Come to His Rescue-Now





OF SCOTCH WOOL

(Warm, Neat).

him up on corn fo' mor'n free weeks, an' jes' now he's clar out ob sight. Mout be he'd fetch up down at LAIRD'S "SHOO" SALE.



pain all over her head; had nasal discharge, hawkhead; had nasal discharge, hawk-ing and spitting. She could feel the mucus dropping into her throat. She had pain and sore-ness in her chest, with, at times, a smothered feeling: red feelin