Terms of Publication.

The Somerset Herald

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Somerset Printing Company,

JOHN I. SCULL,
Business Manager.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 24. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1875. WHOLE NO. 1269

Business Cards.

W. H. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY at Law, Somerset, Pa. Professional business respectfully solicited and punctually attended to

F. J. KOOSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW and dealer in real estate, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity. aug 12-tf.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collection &c. Office in Mammoth Building. jan. 1, '70.

KIMMEL & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office in Baer's Block. aug. 12-1y.

JOHN G. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties with promptness and fidelity. Office in Mammoth Block. feb. 18-70-1y

HENRY ESCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Bounty and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. jan. 11-tf.

SAM'EL GAITHER. PAUL H. GAITHER.

GAITHER & GAITHER, Attorneys at Law, Somerset, Penn'a. All professional business promptly attended to. Office in Baer's Block, up stairs. dec 1-tf.

W. J. & H. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to.

A. G. COFFROTH. W. H. RUPPEL.

COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT Law. All business entrusted to their care will be especially and punctually attended to.
Office—On Main Cross street, opposite the Mammoth Block. jan 1.

DR. E. M. KIMMEL will continue to practice Medicine, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office at the old place, a few doors east of the Glade House.

DR. H. BRUBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Baptist House.

DR. WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office in Gascheer's Block, up stairs, where he can at all times be found prepared to do all kinds of work, such as filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material inserted. Operations warranted.

WILLIAM H. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and the adjoining counties. Office in Printing House Row.

JAMES L. PUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Office, Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance Main Cross St. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity. july19

J. GOLE
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Professional business attended to with promptness and fidelity. mar17'75.

DR. W. M. MARTIN,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
SOMERSET, PA.
Having several years' experience, is fully prepared to perform all operations upon the teeth.—Artificial teeth inserted on all the improved plans from one to an entire set. Prosecutes the Dental art with a specialty. Office two doors west of the Somerset House. Satisfaction guaranteed. apr14

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years' active practice in Shanksville, has now permanently located in Somerset for the practice of Medicine, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity.—Office in his Drug Store, opposite the Somerset House, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged.
☞ All calls promptly answered.
dec. 12, '71-1y.

PROFESSIONAL.
Dr. George R. Fundenberg, of Cumberland, Md., informs his friends that he has this day associated with himself in the practice of medicine and surgery, his son, Dr. Walter F. Fundenberg, late the resident surgeon of the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary.
Special attention will be paid to the diseases of the Eye and Ear. mar4

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Building. feb. 25, '70.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession—Office opposite Charles Krissinger's store. apr. 22, '70-tf.

S. S. GOOD,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
SOMERSET, PA.
☞ Office in Mammoth Block. se8'72

JOHN BILLS,
DENTIST.
Office in Colborn & Noll's new building, Main Cross Street, Somerset, Pa.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!
J. C. YUTZY,
DENTIST
DALE CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.,
Artificial Teeth, warranted to be of the very best quality, life-like and handsome, inserted in the best style. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Those wishing to consult me by letter, can do so by enclosing stamp. Address as above. je22-72

THE SOMERSET HOUSE.
Having leased this magnificent and well known Hotel property from Mrs. E. A. Flick, the undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he will spare neither pains nor expense to make this house all that could be desired. Accommodating clerks and obliging waiters will attend to the wants of customers, and the table will at all times be loaded with the best the market affords. Mr. D. H. Tayman may at all times be found in the office.
D. LAVAN.

DIAMOND HOTEL.
STOYSTOWN PA.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Proprietor.
This popular and well known house is at all times a desirable stopping place for the traveling public. Table and Rooms furnished. Good stabling. Hacks leave daily for Johnstown and Shanksville. may11.

SLATE ROOFS.
Those who are now building houses should know that it is cheaper in the long run to put on Slate Roofs than on tin or shingles. Slate will last forever, and no repairs are required. Slate gives the purest water for cisterns. Slate is fire proof. Every good house should have a Slate roof. The undersigned is located in Cumberland, where he has a good supply of

Peachbottom & Buckingham
SLATE

on reasonable terms—the very best article. He will undertake to put Slate Roofs on Houses, public and private, upon the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms, either in town or country at the lowest prices, and is warranted to do so. Call and see him at office adjoining his residence, No. 116 Baltimore Street, Cumberland, Md. Orders may be left with

NOAH CASEBEER,
Agent, Somerset, Pa.
WM. H. SHIPLEY.
April 14th, 1875.

HOMES FOR ALL.
I have for sale, on terms within the reach of every sober, industrious individual, homes, into farm, timber lands, mineral lands, building lots, &c., in different parts of this county, in parcels of from one-fourth of an acre up to 1,000 acres. Titles warranted. Terms—one fifth in hand and the balance in ten equal annual payments, properly secured. None need apply who is not of sober and industrious habits. Call soon, as some of the property will be found at first sight to be cheap. D. WEYAND

Bank's.

Cambria County
BANK,
M. W. KEIM & CO.,
NO. 266 MAIN STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
Henry Schnable's Brick Building.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Drafts and Gold and Silver bought and sold.—Collections made in all parts of the United States and Canada. Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. per annum, if left six months or longer. Special arrangements made with Guardians and others who hold moneys in trust.
april 16-73.

Ursina Lime Kilns.
The undersigned are prepared to furnish
Prime Building Lime
By the Car Load.
Orders Respectfully Solicited.
R. J. BATZER & CO.
Ursina, June 18.

JOHN DIBERT. JOHN D. ROBERTS.
JOHN DIBERT & CO.,
BANKERS
CORNER MAIN AND FRANKLIN STREETS,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Accounts of Merchants and other business people solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the country for sale. Money Loaned and Collections Made. Interest at the rate of Six Per cent. per annum allowed on Time Deposits.
Savings Deposit Books issued, and Interest Compounded Semi-annually when desired.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Feb. 10.

SENT free to G. P. ROWEL & CO., New York for both (97th edition) containing lists of 2,000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. jan13

Watches! Watches! Watches!
AT
E. P. ROBERTS & SONS,
No. 16 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh.
Gents' Gold and Silver American Watches, Ladies' Gold Watches, prices very low; Jewelry, Chains, Silver Watches, Silver Spoons, Cutlery, Clocks and Optical Goods.
N. B. We have the largest stock of Watches in the city, and offer them at the very lowest prices. Send for price list of Watches, or call and see them in the city. No trouble to show our goods and give you prices.

$5 to $20 per day. Agents wanted. All classes of working people of both sexes, young and old, make more money at work for us, in their own localities, during their spare moments, or all the time, than anything else. We offer employment that will pay hammonely for every hour's work. Full particulars, terms, &c., sent free. Send us your address at once. Don't delay. Now is the time. Don't look for work or business elsewhere until you have learned what we offer. G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. jan13

FARM FOR SALE.
Elias Snyder offers his fine farm, situate two miles Northeast of Schellsburg, Bedford county, Pa., at private sale. The farm contains 194 acres, all under fence and well watered, part of it being in a good state of cultivation and the remainder well timbered. There are three apple orchards and a number of peach and cherry trees on the premises. Public road passes by house and barn. Churches, stores, school houses and mill are convenient. This farm is located but three miles from the Railroad. For further information call on
ROBERT R. SMITH.
oct13 Shanksville, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of John Ware, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, November 27, 1875.
JOHN C. REITZ,
oct6 Exec'r.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will sell at private sale the following tracts of land belonging to Samuel Zimmerman, assigned to Wm. Zimmerman, for the benefit of his creditors to wit:
No. 1 A tract of land situate in Quemahoning township, containing 63 acres, with good buildings.
No. 2 A tract adjoining above tract and Joseph Zimmerman, containing 5 acres, with house and shop thereon.
No. 3. A tract situate in Shade township, adjoining Anthony Weghtenbiler and others, containing 160 acres, more or less, all good timber land, with a house and stable thereon.
Also, a No. 1 sawmill with circle saw rigging in good condition, and a large lot of various kinds of lumber, namely, pine, spruce, ash, oak, lime, poplar, chestnut, sugar, maple, cherry, &c.
Persons wishing to purchase do well to call on or address the undersigned at Quemahoning.
WM. ZIMMERMAN,
may5 Assignee.

D. KNOX MILLER,
ARCHITECT,
No. 4 SIXTH STREET,
Late St. Clair Street,
nov24 PITTSBURGH.

THE
Keystone
LIME
COMPANY
having completed their
LIME KILNS,
are now prepared to
Fill all orders for
LIME.
Their Lime is of the
Mountain Lime Stone
Formation, favorably known in other parts of the county as the Peck and Findlay Lime Stones. Its quality is unsurpassed, either for
Building or Agricultural Purposes.
Address all orders to Keystone Junction, Somerset county, Pa.,
Keystone Lime Co.
nov24

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Henry Foust, Sr., late of Paint Twp., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, 20th day of November, 1875, at the late residence of deceased.
DAVID M. HAMMER,
oct13 Administrator.

Miscellaneous.

APPLETONS'
AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA
NEW REVISED EDITION.
Entirely rewritten by the ablest writers on every subject. Printed from new type, and illustrated with several thousand engravings and maps.
The work originally published under the title of THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA was completed in 1863, since which time the wide circulation which it has attained in all parts of the United States, and the signal developments which have taken place in every branch of science, literature, and art, have induced the editors and publishers to submit to an exact and thorough revision, and to issue a new edition, entitled THE AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA.
Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in every department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.
The movement of political affairs has kept pace with the discoveries of science, and their fruitful application to the industrial and social arts, and the convenience and refinement of social life.—Great wars and consequent revolutions have occurred, involving national changes of peculiar moment. The civil war of our own country, which was at its height when the last volume of the old work appeared, has happily been ended, and a new course of commercial and industrial activity has been commenced.
Large accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the indefatigable explorers of Africa.
The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the natural result of the lapse of time, have brought into view a multitude of new men, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whose lives every one is curious to know the particulars. Great battles have been fought and important sieges maintained, of which the details are as yet preserved only in the newspapers or in the transient publications of the day, but which ought now to take their place in permanent and authentic history.
In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish an accurate account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, and of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a succinct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.
The work has been begun after long and careful preliminary labor, and with the most ample resources for carrying it on to a successful termination.
None of the original stereotype plates have been used, but every page has been printed on new type, forming in fact a new Cyclopædia, with the same plan and compass as its predecessor, but with a far greater pecuniary expenditure, and with such improvements in its composition as have been suggested by longer experience and enlarged knowledge.
The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in this present edition have been added not for the sake of pictorial effect, but to give lucidity and force to the explanations in the text. They embrace all branches of science and of natural history, and depict the most famous and remarkable features of scenery, architecture, and art, as well as the various processes of mechanics and manufactures. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic excellence; the cost of their execution is enormous, and it is believed they will find a welcome reception as an admirable feature of the Cyclopædia, and worthy of its high character.
This work is sold to subscribers only, payable onedelivery of each volume. It will be completed in sixteen large octavo volumes, each containing about 800 pages, fully illustrated, with several thousand Wood Engravings, and with numerous colored Lithographic Maps.
PRICE AND STYLE OF BINDING.

In extra Cloth, per vol.	$5
In Library Leather, per vol.	6
In Half Turkey Morocco, per vol.	7
In Half Russia, extra gilt, per vol.	8
In full Morocco, antique, gilt edges, per vol.	10
In full Russia, per vol.	10

Three volumes now ready. Succeeding volumes until completion, will be issued once in two months.
☞ Specimen pages of the American Cyclopædia, showing type, illustrations, etc., will be sent gratis on application.
First class canvassing agents wanted.
Address J. H. WILLIAMSON,
Agent, No. 164 Sixth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
dec2

IN THE DISTRICT COURT of THE UNITED STATES for the Western District of Pennsylvania.
Christian Spangler, of Somerset county, Pa., a bankrupt under the act of Congress of March 2d, 1867, having applied for a discharge from all his debts and other claims provable under said act, by order of the Court, notice is hereby given to all persons who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, to appear on the 18th day of December, 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., before N. Ward Snaden, Esq., Register, No. 12 Church Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., to show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted to the said Bankrupt.
S. C. McCANDLESS,
dec1 Clerk.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that David Ankeny on the 25th day of October, 1875, made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said Ankeny will please call at the office of the undersigned, in Somerset borough, and make settlement thereof.
H. L. BAER,
dec1 Assignee.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned that the following assignees' accounts have been filed in my office and that the same will be presented to the Court for confirmation on Wednesday, the 22d day of December, 1875.
The account of Wm. F. Garlitz, assignee of Abram A. Miller.
The account of A. J. Colborn, assignee of John J. Schell.
E. M. SCHROCK,
dec1 Prothonotary.

New Firm.
SHOE STORE,
SNYDER & UHL
Having purchased the Shoe Store lately owned by
H. C. Beerits,
We take pleasure in calling the attention of public to the fact that we have now and expect keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of
Boots, Shoes
and Gaiters
BOTH OF
Eastern and Home Manufacture
as can be found anywhere. We also will have on hand constantly a full supply of
SOLE LEATHER,
MOROCCO,
CALF SKINS,
KIPS,
AND LINING SKINS
Of all kinds, with a full line of
Shoe Findings.
The HOME MANUFACTURE DEPARTMENT will be in charge of
N. B. Snyder, Esq.
Whose reputation for making
Good Work and Good Fits
is second to none in the State. The public is respectfully invited to call and examine our stock, as we are determined to keep goods as good as the best and sell at prices as low as the lowest.
SNYDER & UHL.

I'VE BEEN THINKING.

I've been thinking, I've been thinking
What a glorious world were this,
Did folks mind their business more,
And mind their neighbors' less!
For instance, you and I, my friend,
Are sadly prone to talk
Of matters that concern us not,
And other's follies mock.

I've been thinking, if we'd begin
To mind our own affairs,
That possibly our neighbors might
Contrive to manage theirs.
We have faults enough at home to mend—
It may be so with others:
It would seem strange if it were not,
Since all mankind are brothers.

Oh! would that we had charity
For every man and woman!
Forgiveness is the mark of those
Who to err is human."
Then let us banish jealousy—
Let's lift our fallen brother;
And as we journey down life's road,
Be good to one another.

RUDOLPH.

BY H. E. HARRINGTON.

Switzerland, by the prowess of her sons had been wholly freed. But Appenzell, a neighboring province, had not been a partner in that glorious league, and her children still frowned beneath the lash of oppression. The Abbot of St. Gall was their hated lord—taxes were heaped upon them, and the cruelty and oppression of his menials, pressed the galling chain into their already festering flesh.

It was in vain to plead poverty, or hope to evade the burden; for the ferocious dogs were let loose on the unwilling and the wages of tyranny were steeped in blood.

But there are lands whose very breath is freedom, and such was Appenzell. The winds that blow over her valleys from her heaven-piercing mountains have no taint of slavery—the snows that glisten on their jagged peaks, and the glaciers that sleep on their bosoms, are stainless forever; and stainless too, are the hearts that are bathed in those roving winds—fetterless the feet that tread the snow track, and climb the slippery ice hill. Appenzell bore affliction long; but when the grave of the dead was violated, and the garments that filial love had robed the clay of a parent, were stripped from the corpse by fiendish rapacity, it was time for acting. By one bloodless effort the Abbot of St. Gall was expelled from the scene of his iniquity.

The ten imperial towns of Suabia were the abbot's close allies; and in an ecstasy of rage and apprehension at this bold uprising of those whom he had regarded as brutes, to be scoffed at and trampled upon, he called upon them for their mighty aid.

It was granted; and on the morning of a day in May, 1403, a brilliant array of proud souled chivalry, that was but the van of a well appointed army on foot, numbering thousands in its ranks crossed the Linsenbuhel, and with braying trumpets and lofty hope, marched for the height of Voeglinseck. But Appenzell was wide awake. She had called upon the Swiss confederacy for aid; and though Schwyz alone grasped her offered hand, and sent three hundred brave men to help her, yet two hundred volunteers from Glaris, and the men of Appenzell, with their good allies, found themselves two thousand strong—two thousand peasants against six thousand war trained veterans—but those peasants were from the mountains of Switzerland! Watchmen were on the cliffs, and when they came, fire answered fire from cliff to cliff in alarm, one embrace of wives and children, and the Appenzellers were ready. Eighty posted themselves so as to command the hollow way, while their allies were stationed in a wood. On came the cavalry in warlike array. They pass now within the shadows of the narrow pass, where the very loneliness suggests danger—they grasp with firmer clench their friendly blades and spur their proud horses hard.

But now a shot makes the echoes ring; and the ambushed eighty hurl stones on them from their slings, and wound them with their lances; while the men of Glaris and Schwyz sally out from the thickets, rush upon them in flank and lash them into confusion. But "on! on!" though death be threatening from every tree, and every overhanging crag, and on they go in desperate conflict and almost desperate loss. They reach the crag at last, but there outpours the whole force of Appenzell like a mountain torrent.

What could the Suabians do, bestriding fiery chargers on the craggy height, with foemen all around? "Back! back!" shouts the leader, in in very pity for his gallant troop, and turning short, they gallop madly down. "The day is lost!" flies from rank to rank—they waver, they hesitate, they halt! Glad moment for Appenzell. They charge upon them and as they fly along the hollow, slay them as if it were but play. Alas for the glory of the ten imperial towns, the allies of the Abbot of St. Gall! Six hundred cavaliers mangled in the pass, and who shall number the nobler dead?

Many of the most experienced soldiers and the trustiest citizens of the imperial towns had perished in this conflict, which then withdrew their support from the cruel Abbot of St. Gall; for they could not afford to make widows of more wives and leave more children fatherless. In this extremity he resolved to bestir the lion of Austria, that if its echoing roar did not scatter fear through the peasant horde, its angry gripe should be his revenge. So he assailed the Duke Frederick with earnest and persuasive appeals, to muster men and fight in his own, if not in the Abbot's behalf. He prevailed Fearful of the loss of his seignories in the Higher Alps, should the Appenzellers prove victorious, he called out a powerful force, which, formed in two divisions, marched for the contested ground the one upon Arbon, and the other upon St. Gall. The sky looks black for Appenzel!

'Twas a gladsome day for Werdenburg when Count Rudolph its lord, brought to his own domain, the bride of his heart and bosom.

There was merrymaking then, and sweet Linda smiled, and the tears glistened in her eyes, as amid the shouts of the dependants, and the perfume of flowers, strewn by young maidens in her path, she rode up to the castle gate.

"I bring thee to no humble home, lady mine," lovingly said Rudolph, as they rode; "look you! yon majestic castle will be our abiding place; and beneath its sacred roof, sacred indeed to me, my noble ancestors have dwelt for centuries without one stain of cowardice or dishonor to blot our fair escutcheon! Far too, as thine eye can see, all is thine and mine—mine from those father-warriors whose valor won and preserved them. When Rudolph yields them up, be that day of his degradation the witness of his death!"

The feast and dance completed the festivities of that long-remembered gala-day, and not untill the "noon of night" had flitted by the castle on its shadowy wing, did the revellers repose in the weariness that is the fruit of the merriest gladsomeness, as well as of the sturdiest toil.

At last all was still save the trampling of the sentries, maintaining strictest watch; for those were days, when the sword of aggression was sharp, and the eyes of the aggressor were open. Time had elapsed for Rudolph to be sunk in repose, when plainly to the startled sentinels,

"A down the glen, rode armed men,
Their trampling sounded nearer."

Afar off, in the Rienthal, the valley of the Rhine, were the confused and mingling sounds, familiar to a soldier's ear, of the steady approach of a body of horse; the click of armor and the clatter of many hoofs, like the rush of a mountain torrent. Soon, nearer than the main body, the rapid gallop of a single steed was heard. It ascended the hillside near the castle, and soon the brisk notes of a trumpet awoke the slumbering echoes. It was answered at once, as merrily from the castle wall, chasing from the eyelids of the sleepers their short repose.

Rudolph was the first to meet in the hall, a well accoutred squire.

"Welcome, Sir squire," he cried, "not the less that your coming is somewhat inopportune, and I cannot therefore give you so fair a greeting as becomes the house of Werdenberg."

"Thanks, thanks, Count Rudolph" answered the squire with a jaunty air, that brought a frown to Rudoph's brow, "it boots little to myself but I stand herald here, to Grindel of Mayenfeld and fifty other knights, who will be glad with their five hundred retainers to take that hospitality; for they have rid ten hard since yesterday's sun."

"They are full welcome, and by my knighthood they are near, and speed to be ready were will befitting."

"They rode not far from me, and I opine they mount the berg at this moment," said the squire. Rudolph hastily sounded through the castle the note of preparation. The Servants were roused, the disordered tables were set in array, the meats, whose lordly plenteousness, the feast of the evening, had not the half consumed were brought out, tne huge flagons were refilled; and when the gates swung back on their ponderous hinges, and the rough pavement of the courtyard resounded with the ring of many hoofs, while hundreds of voices joined in tumultuous din, Rudolph was by to extend the hand of greeting to Grindel of Mayenfeld and the fifty knights, and felt no misgiving that they would find tight dainty viands and enough to satiate their hunger. He sprang to Grindel's charger's side, with high born courtesy, and gently pushed aside the attendant squire, assisted him to dismount, speaking at the same time words of heartfelt welcome.

The knight of Mayenfeld replied, but their was something bold, assuming and cavalier in his tone; and when all were out of saddle, and entered the hall they sprang to the tables and attacked their goodly store, with an indifference to Rudolph that he was ill disposed to brook. Grindel without a word, had seated himself in Rudolph's own place, and urged his companions to ply their knives and attack the portly flagons, as though he were at his own board in Mayenfeld, and those his bidden guests.

"By my faith, Sir Grindel," said Rudolph near, "thou dost administer the rites of hospitality as faithfully as though I had delegated my place to you; so, if it please thee be thou the guest, and sit here in this seat of honor on my right; while I warrent thee, thou shalt have nothing to complain of in my administration."

"Set the at rest," cried Grindel, whom huge draughts began to make warm; "I care not now to change, and it little matters! Fill up! fill up! to the brim, and pledge me all, to our master Frederick, and the gay plumed peacock of Austria!"

Rudolph, whose mind was engressed by the contemplation of Grindel's insolence, stood aloof, with folded arms, and scowling brow, half resolute to summon his retainers and eject the revellers, or force them to purchase with blood the freedom they now audaciously assumed. In such a frame of thought, he did not respond to the toast proposed by Grindel, to which was drank on foot with stunning shouts, in brimming bumpers. when they were seated again, Grindel turned to him, and sneeringly exclaimed—

"Does it not suit thee Sir Rudolph that your brow is knitted—this our toast? Now by St. Francis, but this open rejection of the Duke Frederick may chance to reach his ear!"

Rudolph started from his position, and advancing to the table, seized a goblet, and replied:

"Such a story to the Duke were foul and shameful; and thus I prove my friendly heart; "Here's to the great Duke Frederick!" He drained the bumper to the dregs; and added, "but this I pray ye bear to him, that Rudolph of Werdenberg, while he does him homage, has seen those who serve him, braggarts of knighthood, too, whom he would scorn to count as his fellows!"

The fifty knights started from their seats, with oaths of revenge, and laid each hand on his sword; while every scowling face was turned upon Rudolph, but Grindel interposed—

"Nay, nay, good friends, give over! This blustering gentleman deserves your pity rather. A truce! a truce! Fair words and deeds, for I have a friendly boon to ask. Rudolph, we have heard that thou didst but yesterday espouse the beauteous Linda of Hartzingen. Shall we not hail the bride of Werdenberg?"

"The bride! the bride! shouted all in rejoinder. Rudolph with boiling blood, replied to Grindel—

"Thou art a knight of fame and honor. Blast not that fame and honor now, by insult to a woman!

"It might, become the proud talker, to pass more kindly words. I'll give thee lessons in humility that may, perchance, drag down that lordly look of thine! Know then that Grindel of Mayenfeld claims rule in Werdenberg, by commission of Frederick of Austria, to whom I rejoice thou hearest such affection. Pray thee, noble sir, shall we greet fair Linda now?"

Rudolph felt to his heart's core the precipice on which he was standing.

"I pray thee pardon me, Sir Grindel, for I knew not that it had pleased the Duke to relieve me of the burden of my possessions and bestow them upon thee I do repent me of my refusal; and go to see the lady fitly arrayed for the new lord of Werdenberg!"

He bowed and strode away; while a shout of triumph at his fancied discomfiture, echoed through the hall. The seneschal, who had listened, with trembling anxiety to this war of words, followed him unseen, and encountered him in a near corridor.

"Well met! good Wechsal—horses—horses! beyond the private gate—and see them out speedy! away!"

They parted, and Rudolph hastened to Linda. The Servants had seen that all was not right in the castle—that the comers bore not the demeanor of guests, but rather of rulers; and the mysterious aspect of affairs had been whispered about from mouth to mouth, from male to female till it reached the ear of Linda. Alarmed for Rudolph's safety, she had arisen and attired herself; and when he had entered the apartment he exclaimed—

This is well, dear Linda; I thought to have been delayed by thy toilet, love. Pray thee hasten. Array thee for thy horse, for we must ride hard to-night. Question not, but speed.

Loving and trustful, she needed no second appeal, and in a few moments she rejoined him.

His well tried blade was on his thigh, and his frame had been encased already, ere the knights had come, in a steel shirt of mail, whose jointed links played easily with his motion, and allowed the free play of his sinewy limbs. Half bearing Linda with one arm, while the other he supported his sword, so that its clanking might not be heard, he passed from the castle, to the designated place beyond the wall.

The horses were ready there—his own black charger, who suffered none other than himself to bestride his noble back—and a gentler, yet a sturdy beast, which Linda might safely ride. A moment, and, accompanied by the seneschal and one attendant else, Rudolph led the way with his bride, an exile from his lordly home little thinking in that anxious moment, of his triumphant address to that now tremulous and flying creature, one night agone, as amid gladsome welcomings, kinder auspices, alas! he ushered her to that lordly home!

The steeps that surround the castle were safely descended, the boisterous sounds of the yet continued revelry, had grown dimmer to the ears of the fugitives, and jutting crags had shut them out of sight of the castle, when, in a saddened tone Rudolph said to the seneschal:

"So, Wechsal, didst not dare to share thy secret with another—and are all I trusted, save thou and Arnolph here, so careless of me, that they track me not, and I must speed through the Rhienthal to Arbon with foemen all around, and none beside ye twain for company?"

He had scarcely spoken when, as they turned abruptly as the path widened, they came upon a troop of fifty horsemen all drawn up by the roadside, still as if they had been hewn from the stones of the crag-around.

One look at each, as he rode by them, and even in the faint light of the early dawning, he knew them for his own—of all, the bravest—them whom he would have chosen for the fiercest charge, and felt that none were worthier of trust, not one but would have died for him.

"All's well—all's well! he said in a low voice to Wechsal, while his eye moistened with general feeling; "thou hast done well in this! Forward! Would Grindel and the fifty knights were within sword reach now!"

The horsemen parted, inclosing their leader in the midst; the troop struck in a brisk gallop so soon as the valley was reached, and fast receded from the desecrated town of Werdenberg.

The word—flying among the mountains, that fiercer foemen than ever the Abbot of St. Gall and the ten imperial towns—the troops of Frederic of Austria, led by his bravest and best skilled generals—yes accompanied and cheered by the duke in person, were on their march for Appenzell, summoned the anxious yet undismayed peasants to consultation upon their safety. They gathered in the town hall at Arbon, with stern and lowering brows: such as men of lofty purpose are wont to wear, when wives, children and homes are the stake of victory or defeat. They met, knowing that the utmost force they could muster would be but a handful against the thousands of the enemy, and that not a drop of blood must be poured from their own veins that would not moisten the earth about the tender shoot of liberty, and lend it sweet support.

They had scarcely organized when suddenly Rudolph of Werdenberg, full armed came into their midst—a noble, one of the proud and haughty class whose voices and swords were, as yet, without an exception on the side of their oppressors; and to any one of whom they would have deemed it madness to apply in the hope of sympathy and succor. They started, and gazed upon him, some ready to rush upon him in the thought that he was leagued with their foemen, who had hemmed them round about, and that he had come to bid them surrender or perish—others in mute amaze. He spoke:

"Men of Appenzell," he said—these are the self same words which faithful history records the noble-hearted Rudolph to have spoken—"The Duke's army is again in motion, and even now, perhaps violating our sacred frontier. Ye all know me who and whence I am! Stript of my inheritance I have nothing but the sword of Werdenberg and my incorruptible faith; these I offer you with a heart warm as your cause. Will you receive me as a free fellow citizen?"

One glance at the high earnestness of his look, had been an assurance of his faith to very strangers; but these knew that the word of Rudolph had never been broken.

"We will! we will! cried all, in one glad echoing shout, on which Rudolph threw down his casque, stripped himself of his armor, and insignia of his nobility, and arraying himself in the humble dress of a mountain shepherd exclaimed—

"Now I am free indeed! and wearing the garb of freemen, henceforth I will wield only the sword of freedom and live or die in its cause!" A second stunning acclaim greeted this glorious avowal. On the spot he was elected their general and to him was committed the conduct of the war. Linda had been sent into the fastnesses of the interior, under the escort of the horsemen, and he devoted himself at once to the great work.—Fortifications were thrown up along the frontier; troops were enrolled and banded; a fresh league was entered into with St. Gall, and all was ready for the invaders.

Hope was high—as unfaltering resolve for Rudolph of Werdenberg was their general, and their war cry was "Freedom and Appenzell!"

The freedom fight approached. One body of the Austrians crossed the boundary on a drizzly day in June, and began the ascent of the Andellstoss.

They made slow, laborious progress, for the grass was short, and the path was rendered slippery by the rain. The remembrance of the most dreadful arms of the shepherd warriors in days gone by—days of victory to the untrained men of the mountains—the trees that grew upon, and the rocks that formed part of the overtoppling crags—was also upon their souls and imparted a silence of strange fear, as they slowly mounted the steep; those war trained men, who, on the open plain, were brave to the last in victory or defeat. But here was untried unknown action; here was a foe who could fight as well on the mountain side as in the open plain, and who came, too, with a burst like the thunder stroke.

So was it now; once well upon the steep, and down came huge masses of rock and logs of timber into their midst, crushing in horrid destruction, and inspiring the terror, which danger so unavoidable by any effort—unseen, as it was—could not save but create. Yet the troops marched on, over the bodies of the slain. But when they had attained half the ascent, Rudolph gave the signal to charge. "Freedom and Appenzell!" shouted four hundred voices, and with the shout the Appenzellers rushed forth, barefooted—for so they could tread firmly the slippery ground and fell upon the disordered ranks. Rudolph—barefooted too, and with manly voice and vigorous action, when the fight was thickest—urged his fellows on The Austrians threw aside their bows, for the rain had relaxed and rendered the strings useless, and with sword and spear fought bravely to maintain their ground.—They were mowed down in dreadful havoc; but their numbers were constantly increased, and the places of those who fell immediately supplied by the thousands in the rear. Thus they were but kept at bay, and yielded not an inch. But Rudolph of Werdenberg had planned the fight and now at the critical moment, a fresh body of Appenzellers, unseen as yet, came rushing from the wood, and made as if to fall upon the enemy's rear and cut off its retreat. Then the terror was complete—then the panic struck Austrians turned, every man for himself, and fled adown the steep. For six hours they were pursued along the Rhienthal, like a frightened herd, and when they were left to rally at last, their bravest were not of them—for they were sleeping on bloody pillows on the steeps of the Au-den-stoss and along the reeking valley.

Thus for one body of the vaunting foe. The sky is clearer for Appenzell.

In the meantime, the other division of the Austrians, with whom was the Duke in person, spread desolation through all the country as it advanced, ravaging and burning, and surrounded, in their martial and imposing array, the ramparts of St. Gall.

The town, however, was too well manned and fortified to be taken without a longer siege, and a severer struggle than the Duke cared to waste upon it; so his intention was changed, and he proceeded, in his anticipated triumph of vengeance, towards Arbon.

But its inhabitants, formed into numerous bands, fell upon his advanced guard on every side, with that earnestness which characterized every effort of the mountaineers, and so routed them, that the main body itself hesitated to advance. Just now, word came to the Duke of the destruction of the Anden-stross; and boiling under these repeated checks and losses, the more galling, because inflicted by those too contemptible to be feared by such as he, whose fields he had thought to lay waste, whose villages to burn, and whose troops to slay, without a pause in progress, he took, there by the Hauptilsberg, where his advanced guard had been checked, a solemn oath never to leave the land until he had purchased great and glutting revenge for the stain upon the proud banner of Austria! Then and there too he framed a plan of operation, so cunning, that success would be certain. The command was given to retreat, and the whole forces seemed thereupon to be in full march for the Tyrol. On they went as if in the recipitation of disappointment and fear, towards the Rhine; when the village of Shal being reached halt was made, the ranks were set in array, and, in the confidence of triumphant generalship, were ordered to mount the steep declivities of the Wolfshalden! Will they reach the top? Where is Rudolph—where the Appenzellers? Are they deceived, and rejoicing afar off over fancied victory? Higher go the Austrians—is there not one sword to slay them?

"Freedom and Appenzell! Freedom and Appenzell!" They are there, all ready! and again, as on the Stross, with that glorious victory to spur them into bolder action, they fall upon the foe! What need of words? The reader's eye kindles, for he knows ere I tell it that before the dews of nightfall, the maddened Duke, alas for his solemn oath! was flying toward the Rhine, all with shattered and broken hearted forces, and the moon looked down on the Wolfshalden and her cold rays fell on the lifeless heaps of fighting men—who never would fight more. The sky is all bright for Appenzell!

Rudolph of Werdenberg is in the hall of his fathers; Linda is by his side, and the tables groan again! But they who sit beside them are not the fifty knights, but the shepherds of Appenzell.

"Bring forth the prisoner!" he cries, and behold! Grindel of Mayenfeld, bound with clanking chains, is led into their midst.

"Hail, Sir Grindel," cries Rudolph; "'tis a season since I saw thee, and strange things have happened since I left thee in this self same hall. I told thee I went to see the Lady Linda fitly arrayed for thy greeting. I pray thee pardon me that I have tarried so long, and believe that I have been well at work. Yet now I bring her, and thou canst greet her, Grindel of May