A Soldier's Secret

By Captain CHARLES KING, U. S. A. [Copyright, 1862, by J. B. Lippincott company, and published by special arrangement with them.]

CHAPTER I—Nits Guthrie, a St. Louis girl, is visiting the family of Surgeon Holden, in the camp of the Twelfth cavalry, in Arizona, elaptain Rolfe an officer of the Twelfth, proposes and is rejected. An old love affair is in the way. Nim swooms over some mysterious apparation on the eve of her departure for hosae. II—After Nits louves ontop Dr. Holden tries to unearth the mystery of her swoon. He suspects that forgeant Edis, a recent recruit, and a man with a history, had some connection with it. III—Lieutenant Carly Brewster, another officer of the Twelfth, is in love with Winifred Berrien, the daughter of Major Berrien. Captain Rolfe lights upon evidence that another woman claims Brewster's devotion. IV. The society of the fort gives a bop, and Mrs. Knowles, a married flirt from a nearby town, makes a scene with Brewster, at which Major larrien and Winifred are mystified and indignant. V—Before Brewster can exploin to Winifred about the Knowles cannot his troop is ordesed to march against the transpiration to the form. -SYNOPSIS -the Story Indians in Dakon.

The bears some gossip about Brewster's relations fo Mrs. Knowles and bars the lover out from a parting word with Winfired. VII and VIII—The whole Twelfth goes to the sent of war. Captain Rolfe sends a detective to hunt up Sergeant Ellis' career before he joined the army. IX—Major Harrien is wounded in a skirmish. Brewster and Ellis save his life.



There was silence and anxiety in the long range of winter camps about the agency. The Twelfth were gone, nobody knew just where; but over to the north, over toward those frowning "Bad Lands"-all the more wild and treacherous now that the snow had filled every rift and crevice, for the jagged surface was one mass of pitfalls-other battalions of horse were also gone, and the vigilant watch over those Indians still clustering about their old haunts in the valley was redoubled. The heavier guns of the field battery commanded the smoky lodges, the lighter pieces were away with the cavalry. The infantry, muffled to their eyebrows, manned the rifle pits and guard line and threw their sheltering wings over the deserted was at hand. Whatsoever doubt had existed as to the almost universal hostility of the Sioux was banished by the events of the preceding week. The atself constituted framers of public opin- misery. ion, every soldier on the spot knew, and "I did. Isn't it cruel? But Major ble force of bluecoats, but that nothing but ambush and massacre awaited the I do? whites who ventured forth unguarded. which had had actual collision with the

Sioux were of Berrien's battalion. Far away south at the Pawnee old Kenyon had been doing his utmost to baby leaping in the nurse's arms, destill the anxious fears among the famiand Winifred had been placed. That it only knew with what pitcous entreatywas just like Mrs. Berrien to insist on | the lisping prayer for his divine prote taking Winifred with her. This the lay lifeless on the frozen sod. major decided by prompt assertion that behind. "And, being a very lovely

forced by a reckless gang of fanatical young ghost dancers from the Bad the regiments had gone to head them off. The question was which regiment would papers, and the Twelfth, having swung borhood whence were derived the items on which correspondents based their reports and editors their comments, shared "All hope of bloodless solution of the

most peacefully disposed among the reservation Indians are furious over what they do not hesitate to term the slaughter of their clausmen in the three affairs that have recently occurred, and it is an open secret that at general headquarters the gravest annoyance is felt over the total overthrow of carefully laid plans, all caused by the injudicious conduct of certain hot headed officers of cavalry. The friends of White Wolf, the princi-pal 'brave' shot by Major Berrien's troopers, declare that he and those with him were friendly and were only striving to reach the major with the news that couriers were coming, hoping thereby to earn something to eat, for they were cold and hung waen they were fired on without warning, and even while making signals of peace and friendship White Wolf was slain. Then the Brules who were with them could not be restrained and attacked the conriers in re-

tion among the Indians, and the damnation of faint praise in other quarters of the conduct of a cavalry officer present. The Indians declare they had gone out only to gather up their ponies. The sight the scene is before us, the tale is of the mules told them there must be an ambulance stalled somewhere in the drifts, and they were eagerly scarching for it to render succor and aid when before reinforcements came. Altogether, the night came Farquhar with "the himself from foeman's blow and to shoot peace." there is something so plausible in their | guards." statements that it is understood that the

subject of official investigation." "Well, well, well!" said Kenyon. nation in the heart of the Indian country. It's bad enough to be shot and man, if I do say it who am nothing but | if need were, to join his men. a cross grained old crank of a doughboy. devil will be said of them if they should

fire, and don't let a woman at the post know anything about it. Know it alendy? How the mischief could they?"

"There were haif a dozen of them, sir, at Mrs. Hazlett's reading another copy of that paper as I came down. And poor Mrs. Thorpe is crying her eyes out. She's been utterly upset since the news came that the Twelfth had been sent out. Good God, sir, she's coming in now!" It was indeed poor Mrs. Thorpe who entered, pallid, her eyelids swollen with weeping. Old Kenyon was on his feet in an instant and leading her to a chair, "My dear madam, my dear madam,"

he began, "you must not give way so. I dread and anxiety. Do strive to control laggard grace, to whom command is opyourself."

"I cannot! oh, Major Kenyon, I cannot! I have been through so much, such fearful scenes!" she sobbed, wringing her nervous hands, rocking to and fro in an agony of grief. "Oh, it is easy for those who have not lived the life we had to live in the old days to counsel patience, calmness. I was only a child then, kneeling at my mother's side when the news came in that widowed half the women in the post. I spent my girlhood in the regiment. How many are left of the officers who were so good to me then? Mother was only one of a dezen whose hearts were broken-broken as, oh, God! I feel mine is to be. They took my father long years ago, now they demand my husband, my babies' father, my all, their all! O God! O God!"

"Sobbing, rocking to and fro in her uncontrollable grief, the poor girl clung to Kenyon's hand, and the old fellow's eyes blinked and smarted with the tears ne could not quite force back. He laid the other hand upon her bowed and "My child," he said brokenly, "for

your babies' sake try to bear up. Be your father's daughter. I knew and loved him well-knew you when you rode your first pony at the old fort up the Missonri. You know well I wouldn't try to deceive you. I can't think the Twelfth is to bear the brunt of this business. They don't belong in that department at all. They are only borowed from here, and surely there are troops enough there, more than enough to overawe that pestilent gang. All that is necessary will be to surround the Indians, let them see what a force we have, and they'll knuckle down. Don't cry so, Mrs. Thorpe; don't cry, my child. Let me take you over home now. Just get the little ones around you tonight, and I'll bring over some famous oranges that came today, and-why, I don't believe the Twelfth will have to pull another trigger. Think how many other regiments and commands there are

"I do, I do, and I pray and pray, but no comfort comes. Did you ever know a time when they were not in the thick camps. For good or for ill, the crisis of the fight? Did you ever hear of any time when the loss did not fall heaviest

"Don't think of that now," he pleaded "Don't borrow trouble from either past tempted ambush of Sergeant Ellis, of or future. Come, let me take you home, Berrien's advance guard, the attack | there's a good girl. I tell you if that upon the scouts and couriers at the Por- hand hasn't surrendered they've scatcupine, and, lastly, the affair at the teredall over creation, and you can no Wolf, in which Brewster a second time more catch them than you cau-than had gained distinction, all pointed un- you can-a newspaper lie. That's the erringly to one conclusion: whatsoever | strongest simile I can think of. Did you might be their assurances to officials hear what they were saying about Berhigh in rank, to agents whose power rien and Brewster?" he queried, eager to would be at end were war to ensue, to divert her thoughts from her own too late."

well knew, that the Indians would be Berrien has his wife and Winnie with peaceable only in presence of a formida- him, and they're bringing him home; but if poor George is shot, what can

"Do? Why, you shall go right to him Up to this moment, however, of all those | if I have to give myself a seven days' gathered at the scene the only troops | leave and take you." And so, soothing, comforting as best he knew how, the veteran major led her home to her wondering brood, to the laughing, crowing lighted to see the little mother again, to lies of the absent soldiers. There had | the joyous children romping in the firebeen lively excitement when the papers | light, innocent of care or fear, and then arrived giving sensational details of Ber- striving for their sake to still her sobs, rien's wound and of the affair at the to dry her tears, he left her to put the Porcupine, but it was as nothing to that | little ones to bed, to clasp their folded which prevailed over the tidings of the hands in hers as the wee, white gowned imminent peril in which Mrs. Berrien | girlies knelt at her side echoing-God joining her wounded husband at once tion for the loved father, the devotes was conceded by all, but opinions dif- husband, the gallant soldier who that fered as to the propriety of her course in | very day had fought his last fight and

Over the eastward bluffs, cold and Miss Berrien doubtless refused to be left | gray, the morning light had slowly crept blending of the characteristics of both one limitless pall of cloud, cheerless and her parents," said he, "it would have repellent-a pall so dense that not one been decidedly unlike Miss Berrien to friendly star had peeped, not one rift of sunshine now could force its way. All And then came the dread news that a below, bleak, frowning and sullen, a great band from the northeast, rein- bare and blasted landscape; low hills and ridges east and west, low lying shallow and swale between, cheerless, tree Lands, had broken away, and that all less, shrubless, not even a veil of snow to hide its nakedness, to lend one pity-Far, without a fight, they could not go. | ing touch to break the dull, dead monotbe the first to meet them. Then the and slopes rolling away unbroken to the next night's mail brought the next day's | frowning horizon at the west sterner, harsher lines among the bluffs across loose and being absent from the neigh- | the tortnons stream bed, between whose ragged banks an icy, lonely and dismai rivulet is cardling now, spreading out into frozen shallows at the flats, moanthe usual fate of the absentee, and hav- ing and complaining around its warped ing sustained the only casualties and in- and sudden bends, desolate as the surflicted the only punishments yet heard | rounding desolation, deserted as the of about the agency, was now coming in | Dead sea, its banks repellent even to for its share of the "tonjears tert" to such sharers of Dakota solitudes as the which it was, of course, justly entitled. | coyote and the cottonwood, shunned of Kenyon first glared at and then exploded | man or beast or tree-a stream of silence over a dispatch which read somewhat as | and gloom at the dawn of this December day, and so cheerless is its every surrounding, so appalling the unnatural difficulty is now at an end. Even the hush, that one would never dream of life noon its blasted lunks.

the sun has risen above the eastern kills, and, as the light broadens even where it cannot warm, there floats upon the air long single rank. Some of the men from far away at the southwest, faint and clear, a cavalry trumpet call; soft | gre telling now, as in many cases overat first, then crescendo, it ceases suddealy in shrill high note. It thrills through and through a rare atmosphere unruffled by the fleeting wing of hardiest bird. Like the wistful call of scattered quail it seems to say, "Where are the horse herders are aligned. Off to you?" And prompt, expectant of the the flanks and rear comrade troops gaze coming of faithful mate, listen again! silently on the scene. From the crest From the dim recesses to the north, of a low bluff the black muzzle of the somewhere among these bare and des- Hotchkiss gun peers from its knot of is indicated in the small volume of bus olate slopes, the answer rises, quick, watchful batterymen. Farquhar, vigi- ness between Great Britain and Venezu ringing, even imperative, and the signal reads, "This way."

of the December night a cavalry column has sought and, just at the opening of the old maniac of a medicine man glare England is bitter. this cheerless December day, has found with tigerish fury. He lowers his feath-

their ponies were killed and one young | fared far better than they who through | the men and their voices ring with the Indian shot through the leg. The in- the long, freezing night have kept watch clamor of battle. Back up the slope, that had they been hostile they could | ical braves have made their rush, Ber- skirts of the squaws. What Sioux wounhave finished the lieutenant and his little rien's men the tackle. Back flew the an fears to die in defense of her braves squad at the Wolf creek crossing long signal with the setting sun. Up through What Sioux warrior disdains to shield pleasantness, their paths were paths of

Here in front the four old troops we of his devoted wife?

get into a regular pitched battle? Here, has devolved in the absence of the be-Mr. Adjutant, dump that paper in the loved major now being tenderly narsed ing cry, "Oh, God! My little ones! others.

of the column now at steady, soldierly gait winding into the shallow depression. Rolfe knows that without Farquhar and his re-enforcements attack upon or interference with so formidable a band would be worse than assperation. He knows that with Farquhar his own position will must obey. He knows how, were he supreme, a thousand troopers at his back, would conduct matters now. But Farquhar is a soldier long accustomed both to obedience and to command; Rolfe assure you there is no cause for such | is one to whom obedience comes with portunity for lavish vent of his imperious

Orders or no orders, if he had the

(Continued Next Week.) THE VENEZUELAN DISPUTE.

power he would deal death to the rabid renegades before him. Orders to "bring on the Indians, but not bring on a fight, to his thinking are orders like those which should forbid a man's going to water until he had learned to swim: Orders to disarm but not molest are simply something to be laughed to scorn. When were the Sioux ever known to surrender those precious arms? Such things when reported in years gone by arms turned in. Roke was in mood as the now bustling village were not to his ed squaws were scurrying about, their of troopers, carbines ready in hand,

Young women and boys were belaboring the gaunt and dejected ponies. Eager gestures and low exclamations called attention to the coming force, and in groups the warriors, shrouded to the very lips in their heavy robes, stood or sat in council; but all the while, darting from point to point with fierce declamatory gesture, went Mephisto himself in the Indian "medicine man." Mark! wheresoever he goes eager ears are bent to hear his exhortation.

impatient exclamation. "Simply because the attempt would lead to instant fight," is Hazlett's cool

"But, man, he's putting them up to organized resistance. He's giving them some instructions now; you can see it

just as well as I do." "Who doesn't? but"- A suggestive shrug of the shoulders indicates the brother captain's opinion. "You know the old saying, Rolfe, 'Ours not to make

"Who's in command of those advanced men fronting that part of the village?" asks Rolfe after a moment's gloomy

"Brewster. Don't you see? He's talk ing with Sergeant Ellis there now." Rolfe grinds his heavy boot heel into the frosted bunch grass not more harshly than he grinds his teeth. "By heaven! Hazlett, bear me witness to this, for and made to explain instead of having posts of honor here. Farquhar refused to listen to another word on the subject until we got home again; then it may be

"Well-I, I can't understand what you have against them both or either," is Hazlett's reply "And I can't explain here or now, but

wait till we're home again, Hazlett, if we ever get there."

Farther down to the left two other troop commanders have been watching the symptoms among the swarming "There'll be the devil's work this day Thorpe," says Gorham at last with

And Thorpe only bows his head. Three hours later look upon the scene The open prairie on the hither side of the village is no longer tenantiess, as it was at dawn. Two parallel lines confront each other there.

In dogged submission to the orders of their captors and the mandate of the big white chief which has been laid before them, silent, sullen, rauffled to the eyes in dingy robe or blanket, the braves mve slowly moved out from their lurking places among the tepees and shuffled down the gentle slope until well away from the outskirts of their town, and just in front of a long, silent rank of dismounted troopers they squat upon the ground. No word is spoken by either side. Here crouch the savage leaders of the hostile tribe, and, in long extended line, scores of their fiercest and bravest. Others still lark among the squaws and lodges. Others peer with glittering, malignant eyes from under heaps of foul smelling robes or parfleches. Those in the outing glance but furtively at the blue line before them. They are silent as the dead, yet the war cry trembles on their lips. They wait, but wait expectant. They crouch, but it is the tiger's crouch, ready for a spring. The word has been passed that all arms must be surrendered, and every arm is there, ready, hidden, but "with the lightning

Back among those brown, dingy te pees, breathless with excitement, squaws are scurrying to and fro; children are being huddled away to the farther side. "Look at that, Curly," mutters Warren under his frozen mustache, as he passes rapidly along in rear. "Isn't that enough to show they mean mischief?" Some of still searching for warriors in hiding. Yet has not the old chief bowed his assent to the orders and given his directions that his people should comply? Nothing must be, can be done so long as the Indian makes no overt move. The shiver a little, for cold and excitement coats have been thrown aside, but brave comes, and then the nervous strain is through the veius. Back some distance fant and grave, has just sent Warren Groping through the bitter darkness steps forth, as though to carry its im:

from the covert of the sheltering form

conduct both of the major and at least one of his subalterns will be made the about the village. Here, alert and determined, Rolfe and Hazlett, Thorpe and is the yell. But Indian tactics, stooping her to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-Gorham, have clung to front, flank and to anything, stopping at nothing, are to a "Thank God I'm not serving a grateful rear, well knowing that so soon as the much for men trained to fight only as and she told me she was so strong she colonel got the news he would not only soldiers and gentlemen. Already squaws speed the second battalion on its way, are rushing forward, knife and revolver worse to be lied about, and that is all but, gathering any other forces he could in hand. Already the hidden savages the comfort there is in being a cavalryman, if I do say it who am nothing but if need were, to join his men.

are firing from under tent or travois benefited. I know many afflicted woman, if I do say it who am nothing but if need were, to join his men. Stern and silent Rolfe is standing at of the Twelfth have bit the dust. Curly medicine." If this is what the Twelfth is to get for the leank of the stream, wearied enough, Brewster's arm is smashed by rifle but 'a mere affair of outposts,' what the yet certain that there is no rest before let; Thorpe, cheering on his men, headthem. On him as senior the command ing them in their rapid return fire

and comfortably trundled homeward in Rolfe, riding like mad a dozen yards the warm interior of a Pullman. No shead of his men in wild effort to cut off excitement, no cheer attends the coming the backward move, tumbles in senseless heap at the very feet of a knife wielding fury of a woman, who is only laid low just as her clutch is on his hair, her gleaming blade at his throat. Aye, on this bleak and barren and cheerless field, under these leaden skies, beside the black waters, streaked now with curdling red be only that of subordinate, and that he the battle fiend is loose; there is, indeed. "the devil's work this day," but where the blame lies as between the soldier who must fight or die and those who, far and near, east and west, so promptly lashed him as squaw shooter, babe slayer, let the God of battles decide.

> How Britain Has Pushed Her Territorial Claims Westward.

The Venezuelan controversy grows out of conditions that arose in 1691 when a treaty was signed between Spain and the Dutch, which stipulated that the Orinoco colonies should belong to the Spanish and the Essequibo colonies to gorge. the Dutch. At the time when this treaty was made the district which is now in turned out to be as rusty shams as the dispute was uninhabited. Later colonies and detached settlements located sullen as the morn, and the signs about here and there within the territory. Settlements in British Gulana continued liking. Over among the tepees blanket- to spread slowly to the westward. The Essequibo river runs northward to the shrill voices suppressed, but their black Atlantic; flowing into it from the West eyes flashing hatred at the silent squads are large tributaries, draining thousands of square miles. Venezuela insisted, and watching every move within the guarded still insists, that what was meant by the Essequibo colonies was the Dutch settlements on the Essequibo river, and it has always insisted that the proposed boundary was the east bank of that river. The British government finally took the position that what was meant by the treaty was not the Essequibo river itself, but the entire watershed draining into it. By assuming this position Great Britain pushed her possessions far to the westward; but, even admitting her pretensions, the watershed of the Essequibe least? With that old scoundrel done for river could not extend beyond the Marothe rest might not be so hard," is Rolfe's co river, which also flows northward and westward of the Essequibo. In 1841 the Schomburgk line was run by Sir Robert Schomburgk. The territory within this ine includes the larger part of the valleys of Mazaruni and the Cuyuni river, and extends far outside the watershed of the Essequibo and to the great mouth of the Orinoco. For such line there appears to have been no authority of any kind, and it is natural to conclude that the object was to establish a post at the month of this great river and so dominate its com nerce. The opposition of Venezuela to this boundary was vigorous, and, finally, in 1844, Lord Aberdeen, prime minister of Great Britain, proposed a compromis line. The mouth of the Orinoco wa abandoned, and the line, starting from the month of the river Maroco, swept westward, including the larger part of the watershed of the Cuyuni river. Veneznela, meantime, had indicated her there's no telling how things will turn | willingness to consider the boundary as out today. If I had my way those two beginning at the mouth of the Maroes men would have been brought to book river granting England in this way full ontroversy remained unsettled and source of friction. Lord Granville, i 1881, proposed a new tine. Great Britain claimed an additional stretch of territory

> boundary, but did not push her posses dons as far as the Orinoco. With the discovery of the Barima gold fields to the westward of the Schomburgk ine, as well as the Yuruan gold mines, the value of the territory became evident, England began to push her pretensions to the westward. She gradually extended the sphere of her activity and inflaence until she has laid claim to an enornous tract, much of it lying west of the Schomburgk line. The gold mines have been largely opened by British West Indian miners, who have flocked there in considerable numbers, and who have taken with them their own methods of government. Nevertheless, while Great Britain has claimed this territory she has indicated a willingness to arbitrate as t her right to any territory west of the Schomburgk line, but has absolutely declined to refer to arbitration her rights to any territory east of that line. If she maintains this attitude she will be able to keep her grip upon the mouth of the bringer river. Well informed explorer and mining engineers who have visited the region claim that the gold fields extend for some five hundred miles from the Orinoco river to the Brazilian boundary, and look forward to their future de velopment on a scale equal in importance to that now going on in the mines of

of great importance and value along the

Atlantic coast beyond the Aberdeen

A brief description of Venezuela is as follows: Area 600,000 square miles: population, 2,400,000; estimated revenue \$5,500,000, of which two-thirds is from custom duties; army in time of peace, 7,000; army in time of war, 60,000; Venesuela imports about \$13,000,000 worth of nerchandise and exports about \$16,000,-000 worth; the principal export is coffee to the value of \$15,000,000, cocoa \$450,000 worth, bides and skins \$490,000, feathers \$50,000, rubber \$50,000; Venezuela sells to Great Britain \$506,000 yearly; she buys from Gress Britian \$1,000,000 yearly, o which more than one-half is cotton and linen goods; the United States imported from Venezucia in 1891 812,000,000 worth; the United States imported from Vene the Indian police and interpreters are zucla in 1894 \$3,500,600 worth; we sold to Venezuela in 1891, \$4,750,000; in 1894, \$4,-159,000. We bought from Venezuela last year: Ninety-one thousand dollars worth of cocoa, \$38,000 worth of rubber, \$12,000 worth of boxwood, \$2,690,600 worth of coffee, \$57,000 worth of copper and copper dismounted men of two troops are in ore, \$11,000 worth of feathers, \$122,000 worth of hides, skins &c., as well as various articles of smaller importance. Reitain 67,000,000 bolivares, which at the men tremble oftimes until the first shot | exchange of the day equals about \$10,000,-000. In France about 5,000,000 bolivares,

Venezuela has borrowed from Great gone, for the hot blood leaps and tingles | which at similar exchange equals about She has borrowed about 10,000,600 from

her own people in various forms of what is called "the internal debt, The effect of sentiment upon businla. Owing to the controversy between with other orders. A halfbreed Indian those two countries, diplomatic relations have long been suspended and the feeling among Venezuelan merchants against course of treatment at the

for it to render succor and aid when smoke begrimed and dingy, lies an In- line reels with the sudden shock, but in would indeed like "to cross over the they were fired upon from ambush by dian encampanent; but even in such the lieutenant and his men, and two of shelter as this the hostile horde has measure of annoyance and pain. If only they could be made to realize the dians declare they could easily have and ward lest again the wary chief scurrying stooping low, firing dropping inestimable comfort and physical killed Major Berrien, but merely strove | should slip through the meshes. It has in their tracks, the Indians are making strength to be found in Dr. Pierce's to defend themselves and explain, and come at last. The big warrior's fanat- for the shelter of their tepees-for the Favorite Prescription, they would soon feel that "their ways were ways of

Mrs. S. E. Bongey, of Red Oak, Sephenson Co., Ill., writes: "One of scription, I visited her a few days ago, could work all day long without getting tired, and says she was greatly advertisers avail themselves of these lists, a benefited. I know many afflicted wo-

The millennium would be here not if all lived up to what we demand from

SPOTS Use ST. JACOBS OIL and watch the color fade, IT IS MACICAL.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. An Ingenious Moonshiner.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

WESTWARD

EASTWARD,

town Accommodation

Pacific Express

Gen'l Manager.

Trains arrive and depart from the station at lohnstown as follows:

Among the makers of moonshine whisky the one who longest evaded the inquisitions of the United States revenue officers was Philip Haldron, who lives in Mercer county, W. Va. Some 12 years ago he bailt a new log house on a slightly sloping hillside, the basement being of stone with no entrance from the outside. In this basement he constructed a furnace for his still, arranging for the Joh smoke to go into the chimney of his dwelling above. Estrance to the cellar was made through a trap door under the | Western Express. bed in his sleeping room. The escape of the waste water from the still was provided by a lead pipe running into a ravine thickly surrounded by laurel and hem-

Fast Line lock, and running through a rugged Many a gallon of corn and rye whisky has be manufactured in and sold from that cellar. He had long been suspected of running an illicit distillery and numade by the Pederal officers, but no trace could ever be found until some time in For rates, maps, &c., call on Ticket Agents or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. last October, some of these officers went to his house in the absence of Haldron and his family, and in searching his res-Idence for whisky they accidentally disovered the trap door, and on going down into the cellar made the discovery. He was promptly arrested and was indicted by the Grand Jury at the recent term of the United States Federal Court, at Charleston, and gave bond for his appearance at the May term.

"I burned my fingers very badly, The pain was intense. Dr. Thomas! Eelectric Oil brought relief in three Tho minutes. It was almost magical. I never saw anything like it." Amelia Swords, Saundersville, O.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she in the history of the country, had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life, Mr. Thos. Eggers, 133 Flerida St., San Francisco, suffered from a drendful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cared. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples that prove the wonderful efficacy of Free trial bottles at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin, Pa. Regular size 50e, and \$100.

Night shall be filled with music, And the cares that infest the day hall fold their feats like the Arabs.

And as silently sical away. Just like a Cough or Cold does after you use Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. 25 and 50 cents at G. W. Benford's

If some people would do more think ing, their tongues would get more rest. Two badly seared youngster returned o their home in Coburn, Centre county, Thursday, after an exciting time with a bear. They were hunting for smaller game when they heard an unusual poise rising from a hole in the side of a mass of rocks. Going to the entrance the boys each fixed a shot into the hole, and an iustant later a bear, which had been hit, ushed forth. The youths, while nearly discharge the remaining loads in their guns and bruin fell mortally wounded. His bearship weighed 438 pounds.

Got the Backache?

U You Have, Here's the Way to Rid Yourself of the Weariness and Pain Attending It. Some people suffer with headoches,

many people are worn out and weary all mny more people have lame back and backache. Few people under-stand the real cause of their aches, and fewer yet know how easily they can find a cure. Just a word of explanation be fore we prove that what we say is true. The back is the key-note of the kidneys. It aches; that's a sign that the kidneys are not working properly; it is lame; another sign, the kidneys are out of order. The kidneys, you know, are the filters of the blood, but filters sometimes that the blood courses through the entire system impregnated with poisonous uri seid, bringing on many a disorder which curable, and now about the cure. Don't take our word for it, read what Mr. Robert Donaldson, who lives about four miles from Canonshurg, says. Some time ago be had the minoctane to suffer a severe strain, which mave indications of serious results but for the fortmate dis new building in Canonsburg I received a spall of my back. I found it difficult to get atomial and perform my work. could hardly stoop over at all. I wore porous plasters but received no benefit from them. I was almost I me when heard about Donn's Kidney Pills. I prohas been most gratifying. The neve ceasing pala over my kidneys has left me for good. I can recommend them to Doan's Kidney Pills are doing just see Ask your neighbor about them. Doan's Kidney Fills are I a calfleaters, price 5 conta ter box.

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