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Somerset Herald.

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SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 2391.

Terrible Pains

in the Stomach-Dreadful Headaches-Face and Neck Covered With Boils-Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla - Skin is Now Clear. "I was covered with boils all over my face and neck. I had dreadful headaches and

pains in my stomach. I took medicines. but was not much benefited, and I procured six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking the first bottle I could see an improvement. When I had taken a few more bottles the boils had all gone, my skin was clear, my appetite returned, and my health was entirely restored. I am thankful I ever found such a blood purifier as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I paid out a good deal of money for useless medicines before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. F. BECKWITH, Hurlock, Maryland. If you decide to try Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

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It is quickly absorber COLD IN HEAD

SPECIALTY.

CATARRH

REPAIRING A

A LOCAL

Ely'sCream Balm

Disease

SOMERSET - - Pa

Next Door West of Lutheran Church, erish, rotten old place all day!"

with Clocks, Watches, and Jew- scrape I was ever in-that is, I guess elry of all descriptions, as Cheap I've got out, if you don't go and tell.

whether you're sick or not!" The boy's thin cheeks seemed to show that his sickness had been no

pointment all right, and I entered in May. We had only a few weeks of drill before starting on the summer's cruise, and we first year cadets are treated no better than common sailors. a cruise, so I'll hide on the island till navy!"

Quite overcome by this startling disclosure, Dorothy sank down on her

All the boys she had talked with seemed to glory in their life. The bracing sea air would overcome flabby muscles and thin blood, just as the dreadful thing to do! Why, you would 'tough experiences would strengthen

his attempt.

n't you?" she inquired. "I suppose so," he answered dogged-

"It seems to me 'deserter' sounds Dorothy.

By whose marge the truthful angier With his rod and flask of tangler "Oh, well, it's all up with me now. You're a girl, and you'll go and tell, and that's the end of it!" 'Neath the sod the flow'r seed quickens "I shan't tell, even if I am a girl!" And the garden soon will gally Bloom, if all the seeds aren't daily tales, and I'm sure It's none of my Scratched up by the chickens.

his doleful countenance.

brave young America as he sat in a de-

own brother really helping to

protect your country, how safe

"But," she went on sympathetically,

if you are sick all the time, I don't

wonder you hate it. The American

consul here is a real nice old man. I

know him, and I'll tell him just how

you feel, and I'm sure he will help

you. But, "she continued, with a sad

little smile, "I am disappointed, for all

summer since I have been here I have

been watching these Portuguese boys

and girls, and they don't seem half so

"Keep way back in the dark," she

her stool, "and don't move, or they

will see you. I'll come back after

breakfast and bring you something to

Dorothy retraced her steps to the

patient donkey at the gate and rode

straight to an opening whence she

could get a view of the harbor. There,

sure enough, with sails furled, swing-

ing lazily with the warm summer

breeze, lay the Victory, and from its

"I didn't know I should ever feel so

As she turned back to the main

street she found the place alive with

the white suits and sunburned faces of

American sailor boys. The old town

was roused from its comfortable slum-

ber by light hearted, strong bodied

youth turned loose for a holiday. Up

and down the streets they marched,

their rolling gait assumed if not yet

acquired, chattering with delight at

being ashore and bursting into a hear-

ty cheer at sight of the stars and stripes

preserve proper maidenly decorum,

the breakfast room. But here a still

greater surprise awaited her. She

shyly drew back as she beheld her

table, on her gentle face a little flush

alarming rate. After the first shyness

wore off and tongues were loosened

Mrs. Scott drew from one and another

longer than she had guessed, for even

were two rows of jolly sailor lads.

above the consul's office.

would make you feel!

from early mass.

eat. Goodby."

away."

and water!"

little cell.

HER NAVAL CAPTURE

A FEW WORDS ON SPRING.

What a deep and soulful meaning

On the barn roof sunshine glisters,

And through Hiram's whiskers

Balts his little hooklet.

Gently glides the argent brooklet

Softly puff the southern breezes

Through the swelling budsy tresse

To the heart the springtide beareth! What a costume Phyllis weareth

It was unmistakably the figure of an American girl that jogged energetically through the narrow streets in the outskirts of the little city of Horta, on the island of Fayal, in the Azores. To the Donkey boy who puffed along behind, as well as to the astonished beast nimself, this lively pace was as foreign

as their fair haired mistress. Dorothy Scott had been to the top of a neighboring hill to watch the sun rise over sea, valley, mountain and volcano peaks, and beautiful they were, bathed in a glory of color. Natire has given men few fairer sights than that to be had from this very hill on this dot of an island in the mid-At-

Dorothy's father, an American natralist, had come to the Azores for a summer's collecting, and had left his invalid wife and his 16-year-old daughter at the little hotel at Horta while he explored other islands of the Azores. So Dorothy, left to go about alone, traversed town and country roads with all the enthusiasm and freedom of a wide awake American girl, little dreaming with what breathless wonder her independent movements were studied by the imprisoned Portuguese girls who peeped at her through balony lattices or over garden gates.

It was still early moring, and drowsy Horta had hardly waked when Dorothy clattered up on her donkey to the gate of an old convent, dismounted and entered. In ruins now, and abandoned by its former occupants, the crumbling walls still sheltered a score or so of old women, the city's poor. Dorothy, who had spent many hours sketching the picturesque ruins, made her way through stone arched passages to the square, open court within, passed down an untenanted corridor and reached a corner where she had been sketching the day before. Gathering her materials together, she turned a little, when a flutter of something white in one of the cells caught her

She stepped curiously up to the door and peered into the darkness, but quickly drew back, startled and oreathless. There, staring back at her, with eyes as big and frightened as her own, was the face of a boy.

The stranger was tall and slight and wore a white suit, a sailor's, evidently, with an open throat tied with a blue knot. A white cap pushed back from the forehead disclosed a crop of curly face made Dorothy falter out, after the frightened gasp: "Why-ee, I do believe you are an American! Or-or don't you understand English?" she added faintly, as at her first words the boy backed farther into the dark cell. For a moment there was no answer The boy still seemed thoroughly scar-

ed and glanced about as though seeking some chance of escape, but Dorothy's position in the doorway blocked the only exit. As there seemed to be no alternative, he said sullenly, "Yes, I do."

"But how did you ever get here?" she questioned eagerly.

stern floated the most beautiful flag of "How did you?" said the boy. "Oh, my mother and I are spending the summer here," Dorothy explained worked up over a sight of that darshortly. "But you are in a sailor's ling flag!" Dorothy exclaimed, fairly dancing in her saddle. "I must tell mother!"

clothes, and no American ship has been here for a month. "Yes, there has," he replied. "One put in this morning." "Truly? It's queer I didn't see it

from the hill! But perhaps it's just a whaling vessel?" "No," grinned the boy. "No whaler togs out in this shape." He glanced down at his jaunty suit. Then his face relapsed into its former sullenness

"I may as well make a clean breast of it, now you've seen me here. It's the American schoolship Victory that has put into port for a couple of days. Eighty of us fellows have just come ashore for to-day, and as many are allowed off to-morrow. My name is Theodore Blake. I am a first year ca-

"What are you doing here in the convent then?" interrupted Dorothy. "Oh, I crowded in through a break in the wall behind a hedge; thought it was a garden, and I could hide here till night and then get away. But I'm blessed if I want to stay in this spok-"But why are you hiding? Are you

"No. I've just got out of the biggest hulk again if I die for it! It's nothing at ease. They fell to eating with a but grind all day and half the night,

"Mother was set on having me in the navy," he went on. "Got my ap-

sailors' manly hearts yearn now and then for a "mother talk," and those who love it best die bravest for their Dorothy, regaled with stirring tales I've had a month of it and that's enough. I can't resign while I'm on of sea life, had wished herself a boy a dozen times before the meal was over. the ship sails and then put myself in and when at last she was free to slip away with the promised lunch for the the hands of the American consul and lad lurking in the old convent there get sent home, I guess mother will be satisfied then I've no taste for the was but one thought in her mind-a resolve to dissuade the deserter from

sketch stool and gazed at him in open "Aren't you afraid? It seems a

be what they call a 'deserter,' would- his weak will, and by the time she had reached the convent her friendly heart had launched him forth on a caly, but flushing in spite of himself at reer of noble seamanship which could

a word of disgrace. "Anyway, I'd have led to nothing short of an admirrather be called even a 'traitor' than go | al's berth. But alas! When she softly spoke his name at the cell door, there was no about as bad as 'traitor,'" observed answer. She passed in and peered about. The room was empty. He was gone. Had he been frightened out of his uncanny hiding place or, tired of waiting and hungry, had he stolen away and made sure of his es-

she retorted. "All girls aren't tell- cape from her unwelcome counsel and his own honest duty? Soberly and business if you want to go and be a slowly she walked back to the hotel. deserter or any other awful thing!" Late that night the custom house guards and fishermen lounging on the With an offended glance she turned to leave him, but relented at the sight of quay were startled from their drowsy talk by a boyish figure in white which "It must be pretty bad, though," brushed past them and hurried to the she said, "to make you want to run end of the wharf. His clothes were dusty and stained, he breathed heav-

got to be just a common scrub I prefer ly out over the black water to the ship to work on dry land. All that talk lying so quietly on its bosom were big about the 'glory and honor' of the life with fear. is rubbish. I've tried it. They won't Yes; there were still lights shining miss me till they go aboard at sunset. out from the captain's portholes. Oh, but if they eatch me to-morrow I'd be if he could only report to him and not

"It is! It's a slave's life, and if I've ily, and the eyes that glanced anxious-

locked in the brig for a week on bread to that stern, pitiless executive officer! He turned and gazed back past the Though she had no idea what the group of men and the sleeping city to 'brig" was, this sounded very impres- the hills from whence an unconquersive and terrible to Dorothy. What a able impulse had driven him, but brave fellow he must be to attempt es- where still lay the escape for which he cape in the face of such punishment! longed. But then returned the words And yet there seemed something de- which had been ringing in his ears all cidedly questionable about the sort of day-from them there was no escapecourage that led him to run "brave and loyal and true to his flag!" away from disagreeable duty rather Should he be that single one who than stay and face it. Nor could she proved unfaithful? admit that he was exactly her ideal of

A flush covered his thin cheeks, and following his last and best impulse he jected heap at the far side of the dark turned quickly to the men and was soon seated in the stern of a little boat "If I had a brother," she began which was taking him to a punishslowly, her eyes fixed steadily on the ment honestly deserved, but bravely

resentful face before her, "if I had a met. brother, I think I should want him to As the boat swung up alongside the be either a soldier or a sailor. And if he ship a figure leaned over the railing were in the navy and got to be an offi- above and the officer of the deck called

cer, how proud I should be! To have out: "Aye, aye, sir!" answered Theodore,

stepping quickly up the gangway and "A trifle late, sir!" sneered the officer. "The captain left orders that if

you returned to-night you should report immediately to him." "Aye, aye, sir!" Saluting again, the boy turned, with a thankful heart, toward his captains quarters. A punshment, softened a little by the captain's compassion for the boy's thin cheeks and haunted, weary look, was

nice as ours. The girls just sit around meted out to him, and patriotism reand don't have any fun, and the boys sumed its sway in his heart. act so stupid and lazy I want to shake It was no wonder that the them. I've been wishing they could norning when, scated proudly in the stern of the captain's gig in company come over to America and see our boys, and-now I fust hate to have with the American consul. Dorothy them know that there is a single one approached the Victory to pay her first visit to a schoolship she was astonwho isn't brave and loyal and true to ished at beholding the face of her "de-Silence followed this somewhat serter" beaming down at her over the oulging side of the great vessel, nor that choky but earnest confession. The ter astonishment changed into utter poy sat with his chin stolidly buried bewilderment when, after a delightful hour spent in being shown about the Suddenly a movement in the court startled them both and, glancing ship, she stepped on the gangway to through the broad arch behind her, descend into the gig which waited to Dorothy saw the bent figures of some take them ashore, the captain of the Victory, with a twinkle in his kindly of the old women, evidently returning eyes, bowed low and saluted her as "a

fellow officer." whispered hurriedly, while folding up "For," he explained, "some of our reatest naval captures have been

made on dry land." Then she knew that Cadet Blake had ford, 275 miles from Fort Abraham told him the whole story.-Grace E. Lincoln. There we took on board Johnson in Youth's Companion. Captain Stephen Baker and company B, of the Sixth infantry. From this

Useful Hints.

time up to the return of the expedition When there is a crack in the stove it can be mended by mixing ashes and salt with water.

It is poor economy for the farmer's family to stint themselves in healthgiving milk and eggs. To clean willow furniture use salt and water and apply with a coarse

brush, and dry thoroughly. Cold sliced potatoes fry and taste better by sprinkling a tablespoonful of flour over them while frying.

A great deal of sickness may be prevented by the free use of disinfectants in and and about dwelling houses. New tins should be set over the fire

with boiling water in them for several hours before food is put into them. Glazed Potatoes.-Peel, then boil whole, dry off at the back of the range; lay in a drippling pan, salt, butter lib-

erally and brown in a quick oven, beat-Here and there were stragglers deep ing with butter from time to time. in the delights of home letters just re-Even pressed glass tumblers should ceived. Some had invaded the tiny never be set one inside the other. shops in search of Fayal baskets or linen What goes in will not always come out, for home friends, and others were bargaining for fruit and donkey rides. despite the proverb to the contrary. Or, to speak more accurately, if it does Dorothy, almost torn asunder in the conflict between her desire to great come out, it may be in unpleasantly each countryman and her efforts to

Skim-milk added to twice the quanastened to the hotel and burst into tity of warm water cleans graining or any varnished woodwork easily, and injuries the varnish less than any other preparation, as proved by many years' mother seated at the head of a long rial. It brightens up oil-cloths to wash them over with skim-milk after of excitement, while lining the table Furniture needs cleaning as much as Pointing to a seat left vacant for

other woodwork. It may be washed dry and then rubbed with an oily will, and "shore food" vanished at an cloth. Clean off the oil and polish with chamois skin. Keep cake in a tin or wooden box. To cure hiceoughs sit erect and in-

bits of their history, home life and flate the lungs fully. Then, retaining plans, and her kindly interest in their boyish confidences staid with them the breath, bend forward slowly until the chest meets the knees. After slowly rising again to the erect position, slowly exhale the breath. Repeat this process a second time, and the nerves will be found to have received an excess of energy that will enable them to perform their natural functions.

> Windows and mirrors can be made to shine without long polishing, after being washed in hot soap suds they are rubbed dry with a newspaper. In making a durable whitewash add to the slacked lime a small portion of

sait and sulphate of zinc. One Hundred Doses One Dollar is Sarsaparilla. It is economy to buy

THE CUSTER MASSACRE.

An Old St. Louisan's Part in the Disastrous Campaign.

CHAPTER OF UNWRITTEN HISTORY. Wounded from the Bloody Battlefield-Trip of the Steamer Far West.

SCOUT CURLEY TOLD THE NEWS

From the St. Lous Globe-Democrat. From the St. Lous Globe-Democrat.

When Colonel Gibbons columns left the Yellowstone the supply steamer Far West upon which was company B, of the Sixth Infantry was directed to make the attempt to ascend the Big Horn as far as the mouth of the Little Big Horn in order that supplies might be near at hand to replace the scanty amount of subsistence which Colonel Gibbon's pack animals were able to carry. Thanks to the zeal and energy displayed by Captain Grant Marsh, the master of the steamer, the mouth of the Little Big Horn was reached by her, and she was of inestimable service in bringing down our wounded. They were sent upon her to Fort Lincoln.

The above is an an extract from the annual report of General Terry, dated November 21, 1876, and the Captain Grant Marsh referred to is the longtime and well-known resident of St. Louis, now the master of the government steamer Mississippi, while the subject of the report was the famous campaign of 1876, the feature of which was the terrible Custer massacre. The story of this disaster has often been told, but the important part played by the steamer Far West in that cam paign has heretofore been overlooked. No one could be better qualified to tell this story than the master of the boat. "So many untruths have been published about that expedition against

the Indians that I do not like to talk about it," said Captain Marsh to a Globe-Democrat reporter. "I have seen but two correct accounts of the Custer massacre. One of them appeared in the Century five years ago, and the other was that in the Globe-Democrat of April 18 last. I know nothing rected us to 'proceed up the Big Horn we were journeying on up the Big Horn about the massacre except what I heard at the time, but if I can add anything to history by telling of the trip of the Far West I am willing to do so. troops. If impossible to get that far Terry to Fort Ellis, and when chased "I had been in the employ of the government for some time previous to 1876, exploring the Yellowstone river the year before for General Sheridan, and about 2 o'clock in the afternoon in preparation for just such an emergency as arose. I was at Yankton, N. D., in the spring of '76, and was not at all surprised when I received orders the Littie Big Horn or not, so Capt. West from among the boats at Yank- When they returned Capt. Baker an- ricade, so our safety was a matter of

from General Sheriden to prepare for a trip into the Indian country. Parsuant to instructions I selected the Far ton, as the one adapted to the shallow rivers through which I expected to go. She was of light draft and easy to handle, a typical river boat with little cabin room and open lower decks. The first week in May we loaded up supplies and started for Fort Abraham Lincoln, in Missouri river, opposite Bismarck, N. D. Fort Abraham Lincoln was the headquarters, for the Seventh cavalry, and when we reached the fort we unloaded the provender we had brought from Yankton and took on supplies for the troops. The Seventh eavalry had already started up toward the Indian country and was ten days ahead of us when I got my orders to follow with supplies. My orders were to meet the troops at the mouth of the Powder river, in Montana, 150 miles up the Yellowstone. We steamed up the river to the mouth of the Yellowstone, where stood Fort Bu-

Captain Baker and his company were the guard and escort for the boat, and he was in military command of the "Carrying out our orders, we continof the river. General Gibbons was in before the battle with the Indians.

and a nephew of General Custer. The had been scalp. make the trip with the cavalry, into Sioux. The scalp lock of the Crows back to Yankton. dangerous Indian country. He had stood straight up from their heads like come aboard with a letter for his moth- long pompadors. The Sioux scalp ashore to get some tobacco from the started from the camp. Boston Custer, Reed and Mark Kellogg, a reporter for peculiar to and true only of Hood's the New York Herald, all civilians, the victims of the massacre were being spot that his equally courageous troopaccompanied them, and all were scalped and otherwise mutilated.

alry left camp Captain Baker ordered great a disaster had overcome Custer three men to take a boat and start back and his men, and tried to get Curiey to u.ed. While the work of plowing, esdown the river to Fort Buford with dis- return from whence he had come with parially in spring is comparatively patches and the mail. Sergeant Fox a dispatch, it being Captain Baker's in- light, if grass land on stubble has to be was in charge of the mail. Just as the tention to follow him with an escort, plowed in the fall for wheat, three horsboat started on its trip it was capsized but Curley refused to leave the boat, es will do enough more work to make and the sergeant was drowned. The refused to cat, and began mourning for it advisable to use them. If horse other two men were saved and the mail | the dead in true Indian fashion, for he | lab sr is cheaper than hand labor, as it was recovered from the river at the spot | was much attached to some of the 'Obwhere the boat turned over. I dried so-ri-kee, as he called Custer's troopout the mail on the deck of the Far ers. However, we did not have long the work of dragging, especially with West and another detail was sent with to wait for the confirmation of Curley's the spring-tooth harrows, which tear it to the fort. The mail bags contain- account. The next morning, just as up the soil, is better done with three ed the letter written by Boston Custer day was breaking, we saw a horseman horses than with two. to his mother, and she received it. In galloping toward the boat from the her books the widow of General Custer | north, while behind him was a pack of tells of the letter and gives its date as red devils yelling like fiends. The

camp until that day. river as far as possible. Up into an tated some great steamboating. The ed but a few days before. soldiers helped us under command of "Muggins said after the battle Gen-

lines and running the capstans was ly obliged to work the boat along, but the river, but had failed to find the Far fantry camp. more orders for Capt. Baker. They di- the mouth of the Little Big Horn while as far as found to be navigable, and if after Captain Baker made the mistake possible make the mouth of the Little as to the mouth of the stream. Taylor

the orders had been received. "We started early in the morning, reached the mouth of a river. As no one was familiar with the country Baker and his men disembarked and miles on an exploring expedition. nounced that it was not the Little Big Horn. We got under way and prolow, marshy and covered with willow Dr. Williams said we had arranged the

sed on up the river, and arrived at the something ailed the Indian. He hung provised ambulance. This was made mouth of the Powder river three days his head, grouned and grunted doleful- by joining two tepee poles together ahead of the troops, who, when they ly. We tried to learn what ailed him, with tent canvas, rigging a mule be arrived, established a camp there. Gen- but without avail for some time. He tween the ends of the long projecting eral Terry came aboard the Far West, sat on a medicine chest, rocking him- poles, then placing the wounded men and I took him forty miles further up | self to and fro, until Captain Baker got | on the end thus formed. Each of the the river to meet General John Gib- a piece of paper and a pencil, and, wounded had an escort of four of his bons, whom he wished to see and con- handing them to Curly, indicated their comrades. Reaching the boat the men sult as to the details of the expedition. use. We all gathered around the In- were laid in rows on the grass which The Seventh cavalry, with whom Gen- dian. There were in the group Caperal Terry had been, marched across tain Baker, Lieutenant Carlin, myself given medical attention. Some limbs gineer of the Far West, and is now poor fellows suffered intense agony. command of the Seventh infantry, and working as engineer on the ferry-boat had come from Fort Shaw to join the here in St. Louis. The naked Indian Lincoln and were buried along the expedition. The generals talked over dropped down that on the steamboat shores of the Yellowstone. the plans for the campaign, and then deck, got a firm grip on the pencil, and The trip to Fort Lincoln was without I took General Terry back to camp at quickly drew a circle. Around the the Powder river. As soon as we ar- eircle he drew another larger one, and rived orders were given by him for a then began making dots between the Our wounded were taken from the boat by teams or implements used in cultiforward movement up the river. At outer and inner circumferences, calling and given medical care. Rose Bud river the last camp of both them 'Sioux! Sioux!' in a dismal, de-

the infantry and cavalry was pitched spairing tone. When he had made a myriad of dots there he looked around Paul and then we started back with at such points, which having a much "Now, right here is where I wish to the group who were watching him in- the Far West into the Indian country. greater supply of sap than they require differ from all historians whose works | tently and then began making dots in | On the way, at the Rose Bud river, we | grow sappy and do not mature as they have read as to the date when the the inner circle, repeating sadly, 'Obsomove was made from the Rose Bud ri-kee! obso-ri-kee! (Crow for soldiers). Buffa'o Bill as chief of soluts. A few low the surface in the root. Sprouts river. I contend that the troops left We hardly realized the significance of days later General Miles came to the that start here grow so rank that if the there on June 25. The infantry had Curley's diagram until he took his fore- camp there with the Fifth infantry, winter following is very cold they will orders to move along the north bank of finger, described a circle about his the river to the mouth of the Big Horn scalp lock, pulled at the tuft of hair Terry started back down the river, but the sap sprouts live and soon grow into and the cavalry started directly inland vigorously and then appeared to hang General Miles, with his men, remained trees. Sup sprouts are formed in the to the country where the Indians had it at his belt and executed a war dance. to patrol the river and prevent the Inbeen located by General Terry's scouts. Then it was we realized what Curley Captain Baker was ordered to proceed was trying to tell us. The diagram Far West was held by General Miles many orchadists will only prune after up the river to the Big Horn, where was meant to show that Custer's men, and used as his headquarters for weeks, the tree begins to put forth leaves. we were to ferry the infantry across to the dots in the inner circle, had been forming part of the river patrol. I was Tals checks growth, but it is less an inthe opposite side of the river. My rea- surrounded by the Sioux, the dots be- thus given an opportunity of becoming jury than allowing innumerable son for being positive of the date on tween the circles. The signs with the well acquainted with both the general sprouts to grow. If taken just as the which the movement began is my vivid scalp-lock and frequent sorrowful shak- and Boffalo Bill. I got to be an ardent sprouts put forth the thumb and finger recollection of the events of that day. ings of the head and repetitions of admirer of the great scout, and saw him will easily pinch them out. This is With the troops were a brother and a 'Obso-ri-kee' told us that Custer's men | go off on many expeditions from which | really the best, as it is the easiest way nephew's name was Reed. Boston "It was a long and tedious process to Custer, the brother, and I were great learn through the sign language furthfriends. He was a civilian and was er particulars. In course of time we going on the expedition for the fun knew Curley was the only member of and excitement. I told him he had the command who escaped. There better get aboard the Far West and go were eight Crow scouts with the troop, to the Big Horn on her, rather than but the other seven were killed by the

June 25, and this substantiates my as- horseman was able to gain the boat, as milking to reduce the water round the sertion that the troops did not leave the Indians gave up the chase as soon as they saw the steamer. The rider "Leaving the mouth of the Rose Bud proved to be Muggins Taylor, one of 1 per cent,; and if the water is at 60 dethe route taken by the cavalry was a General Terry's scouts. Taylor was circuitous one across the county, and nearly exhausted from his hard ride, directly to the camps of the Indians. but when he recovered sufficiently gave The infantry kept along the north bank us the first news we received from a of the Yellowstone until the Big Horn | white man of the Custer massacre. He river was reached. At that point we told us how Custer and his men had ferried them across and they pitched a been defeated and exterminated; how for this and is a greater boon than camp four miles back from the june- Major Reno's command had been surtion of the two rivers. Early in the rounded by Indians for two days, and morning the infantry started up the finally rescued by the infantry under Big Horn. Before daybreak Captain General Gibbons. He then told how Burnett came to the boat with orders the bloody field had been visited, and from General Terry commanding Cap- the bodies of Custer's men found striptain Baker to proceed up the Big Horn | ped naked, and each bearing the Sioux death marks, a slit to the bone from unknown river the Far West plowed hip to knee, and among them was the her way, dodging around myriads of body of General Custer, his two brothlittle islands and sandbars. Frequent- ers and the New York Herald corresly we met with rapids, which necessi- pondent, men from whom we had part-

Captain Baker, and the work of laying | eral Terry had sent two scouts to the mouth of the Little Big Horn and two thus an easy one. We were frequent- others to the old camp further down Good results are not obtaining from feedmade good progress that day, and stop- West. As his orders had been for us jushy. ped for the night not far from the in- to remain at either one or the other of these places, he came to the conclusion "The next morning, June 28, Capt. that we had been explared by the In-Burnett appeared on the boat with dians. The scouts must have reached Big Horn,' and wait there for the was carrying dispatches from General we were to return to the point where by the Indians found the boat by acci-

"That night two scouts came to the boat from General Terry. They had been sent out to follow the river and try to locate us. They returned there, we did not know whether it was | General Terry's camp at once and re ported our location. At that time we had on board the supplies of both the went up into the country three or four cavalry and infantry. The pack animals had all been shot to form a barconsiderable interest to the troops. "The following morning two more

ceeded on up the stream the balance of scouts came to the boat and brought orthe day. Failing to find another stream | ders for us to prepare to carry the we turned about and returned to the wounded down to Fort Lincoln. Men mouth of what we learned afterward were put to work at once cutting the was the Little Big Horn. Arriving tall grass which grew along the shore there we expected to remain until the The lower deck of the Far West was troops put in an appearance. It was open from the boilers forward, and it along in the next morning some time was on its level surface we laid the that a number of us, river men and grass to a depth of eighteen inches. soldiers, were sitting on the shore of Around the edges we placed the medithe island fishing. The shores were cine chests. When our work was done

best field hospital he had ever seen. "Suddenly and without warning the Just about dark we saw a strange cavwillows parted and a full-blood Indian alcade approaching along the river warrior stood clearly defined against banks some miles away, but darkness the green background. He was a mag- shut out our view. I sent out some of nificent picture. Naked, with the ex- my men to meet what proved to be the ception of a breech cloth, he sat astride | wounded men from Major Reno's coma sleek pony, his body perfectly erect | mand, with their escort. The ground and beautiful in it perfect proportions. was so marshy and uneven that they His horse was unincumbered except were unable to proceed further by night. by a tightly rolled blanket and a rope I ordered my men out, and the built bridle. The moment we saw him we dires along the route from the boat to jumped to our feet in alarm, but as he the cavaicade, a distance of three miles. waved his carbine over his head we The spectacle about midnight, when recognized in him 'Carley', an Indian | the boat was reached, was a most wierscout who had been with Custer. He ed one. There were fifty-two woundbeckoned to us very excitedly and we ed troopers being brought to the boat made haste to reach the boat, when he by their comrades of the Seventh. dismounted and joined us. Plainly Each wounded soldier lay in an im-Five of them died on the way to Fort good garden and a good wife.

incident. We brought to the fort the first authentic news of the massacre.

"I remained at the fort until Colonel Smith and his troops came from St. the free passage of sap, and buds start found General Crook's command with should. Sometimes the injury is befrom Fort Leavenworth. Crook and be killed. If the first winter is mild dians crossing to the southward. The pruning is adopted. To prevent this it was thought he would never return. General Miles told me one day, in answer to a question, that Bill was the A fresh supply of potting soil will be greatest scout and the bravest man the | wanted for next autumn's use, and for west had ever seen. I was in charge of this purpose save all trimmings of grass the Far West with General Miles until edges, and with the addition of a little

"It was some years after the events I have told you about that I was master er, which I placed in the mail bag. lock was long, like a woman's braids, of a boat which went up into the Big After considering the matter he decid- and hung down on both sides of the Horn, which I had first explored. We can keep a secret." ed to go on the Far West, but went warrior's head. Knowing that he made our way up close to the scene of "My wife and I have been married would be recognized by the Sioux the massacre; and on our deck was a for ten years now, and she has never camp. We never saw him afterward. through his scalp lock, Curley threw a plain marble shaft. To-day that shaft yet consented to tell me how is is that Soon after he left the boat the cavalry blanket over his head when the car- stands on the spot where one of the she is always in need of money."nage was at its height mingled with bravest cavalry leaders our army has Cleveland Leader. the Sioux, and was able to escape while 'ever seen fell. And it was about that slaughter with Custer. After the cav- "We could hardly believe that so furious Sloux warriors."

All Around the Farm-

From the Philadelphia Record.

Hogs do not take kindly to some kinds of coarse vegetables, especially roots, unless they are first cooked enough to soften them before being fed. They are very likely to ferment if put in the swill barrel, as is the practice of too many house wifes. It is better to throw the point; peelings away than to mix them with sour swill, which soon ferments into a compound that is often really poisonous, as there is more or le a poison in the potato, which we are saved from by cooking the tubers and by not eating their skins. In contact with soured milk, the potato peeling makes a compound that no decent animal should be expected to eat.

There are many farm operations where three horses can be profitably surely is, the use of three horses instead of two increases the advantage. But Gravity creaming in the private

dairy loses more fat than most farmers dream of. If ice is used at once after cans to about 40 degrees F, the fat will rise leaving not more than one-fifth of grees or above, I per cent., or more will be left in the skim milk. This 1 or more per cent, is a third or a half of all the fat in the milk. This suggests the potting up of ice by the private dairyman. The climate of Kansas provides many imagine.-Professor James Wil

If one gets his fodder corn in the ground at the right time he should not sow a quick maturing variety. Better results will be got from one of the slow, big varieties-a variety that makes a large growth of stalk and foliage. It must be borne in mind that the probability of ears being caught by frosts cuts practically no figure in growing fodder corn to reinforce pastures. We want green feed, not only in late July, but also in late September. But one should not put off sowing the fodder corn until all other seeding is done. ing the corn when quite young and Thousands of dollars are every year

vasted by neglect of proper care for trees that have been transplanted. The most common cause of this is in the idea that plenty of water applied to the roots can be made a substitute for frequent cultivation. Newly-translanted trees really need little water or the soil. The roots of newly planted trees cannot at once begin to supply plant food from the soil. They need time and contact with moist soil but not too wet, before new rootlets can put forth. To keep the soil sodden with water while the roots are in this semi-dormant condition is to rot them. Less water with thorough surface cultivation, to keep the surface soil loose and prevent rapid evaporation, is what is needed. If water is applied it should be in moderate amounts, and often by spraying so as to keep the buds from withering until the roots can supply them with moister.-American Culti-

Experiments with cottonseed meal have proved that it is rich in abuninoids, and in the nitrogenious and non-nitrogenous nutrients, thereby meeting all the requirements in helping to produce the component parts of milk and butter, and at the same time it resupplies the waste of the body in a greater degree than any other food. The feeding of meal should be with discretion, especially in feeding to highly-bred cattle, as cottonseed meal is too rich to feed alone; it should be mixed with bran, cornmeal or other grain. It is very important that all coarse and fine feed should be well mixed before feeding; then the animal chews both the coarse and fine together and properly mixes the food and saliva, and it passes into the stomach in a porous and easily-digested form. When cows are on grass two pints of meal per diem are sufficient, and when pasture becomes poor double

It is one of the inalienable rights of every farmer's wife to have a good vegetable and small fruit garden. Without it it is impossible to make the farm table as attractive as it should be, and every house-keeper who takes pride in her home, loves to set a liberally-supplied and attractive table. In fact, homes where the table is not attractive are soldom attractive or homelike in other ways. With a good garden, a skillful housewife can set a good table with a very small outlay for covered the boat's lower deck, and were such articles as cost the farmer cash. Nobody on earth can live so well, so the country, and was on the south side and George Faulk. Faulk was the en- nad to be amputated, and many of the independently and with less exp diture of cash than the farmer who has a Many old orehards are not only dis-

figured, but their productiveness is almost destroyed by sap sprouts. These when they appear on the trunk are usnally the result of injuries to the trunk vating. Wherever the bark is cut or bruised on the tree the injury obstructs to prune. But it requires closer attention than most orchadists can give.

September 9, when the water began to fresh loam taken from a parture, if posfall and I was forced to take the boat sible, make up the deired quantity. Her Secret.

"Yes sir, I know one woman who

If you would know what it means to ers made their last stand before the be rich, find out that it is blessed to