BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL XXXIV

300 pairs men's fine buff shoes.

Repairing Done.

T. H. BURTON,

T. H. BURTON.

128, S. MAIN St.

400 pairs men's working shoes...... 98 pairs Russia calf shoes...... 130 pairs fine calf shoes (latest style). 200 pairs boy's fine shoes tipped...... 180 pairs youth's buff shoes.....

These goods are all warranted to be perfect in every sold at prices named on them to make room for the n get some footwear cheap—take in this sale.

Better Late Than Never.

ONLY A FEW DAYS MORE AND BICKEL'S GREAT ODD AND

The Following Goods Must Be Sold At Once.

Regardless of Cost.

The Above Mentioned Goods Are at Half Price.

READ ON, ----- DEAR READERS ----- READ ON,

Large. Stock of Men's and Boys'

Plow Shoes, Cheap.

New Spring Goods

Arriving almost every day and too much cannot be said in praise of them. ASK to see our line of ladies' and gents chocalate, wine color and fine Dongola shoes, they are beauties, and also our line of Oxfords in different colors.

JOHN BICKEL

"THE BEST

I've seen for the money," said an enthusiastic buyer

who had visited every store, reserving ours for the last, "and when I leave my \$12.00 I feel as if I had an

\$18.00 suit for it." Nothing new to us, we always

did claim to give the best-always felt as if the pub-

lic knew it too. We would like you to compare any-

thing you see elsewhere for \$10.00 or even \$12.00

\$7.50.

120 S. MAIN ST. BUTLER, PA.

I'M NOBODY,

JUST G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor, H2 NORTH MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA.

Vet I know a few things, among others, that I am an up-to-date tailor -The Latest in CUT And WORKMANSHIP-in price-most moderate.

Where e'se can you get such combinations? You do get them of us,

the finest made-to-order clothing. Call and examine our large stock

---BUT-

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

BUTLER, PA.

T. H. BURTON.

T. H. BURTON

Cases Rubber Boots and Shoes to be closed out 50

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1897,

No.18

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-King Humbert of Italy is the most avily-insured man in the world. The amount of insurance he carries is over \$7,500,000. The late czar, Alexander III., was insured for \$5,000,000.

-The maharajah of Baroda (Gaek-nor), the nixam of Hyderabad and the maharajah of Mysore are the only three native potentates of British India who are entitled to a salute of 21 guns.

-Julian Story, the well-known American artist, is putting the finishing touches to a splendid life-size portrait of the prince of Wales, which he has painted upon an order from Mr. William Waldorf Astor.

-The late Alfred Nobel, the inventor of dynamite, was an author as well as a distinguished engineer. Some of his English poems are said to rise to a very high plane. Shortly before his death he wrote in Swedish a drama, "Beatrice

-Mme. Dieulafov, wife of the famous explorer and orientalist, is one of the very few women permitted by the French government to wear masculine dress. Mme. Dieulafov accompanied her husband to the orient clad in boy's at tire for convenience and retained the garb when she returned to civilizatio

Baroness Burdett-Coutts heads the list in a vote for the most popular we an in England outside of the royal fam-ily, just taken by a London newspaper. Ellen Terry and Adelina Patti come next, followed by the countess of Warvick and Lady Henry Somerset.

-M. Osires, of Paris, who recently bought the Castle of Malmaison, is hav ing every room in it carefully restored. Among the best known rooms are Napoleon's study, billiard room and draw ing-room and the room in which Em press Josephine died. La Petite Malaison, where Josephine had her green houses, has already been restored by Count de Barri, brother of the king of Naples.

UP IN A CYCLONE.

The Extraordinary Experience of a Physician. How it feels to be caught up in a cy-

cione is graphically described by Dr. W. F. Michael. The doctor's adventure occurred at Sherman, Tex. He was driving through a cemetery when a cloud loomed up before him, coming directly his way. He sprang from the carriage, unfastened the traces, turned the horse loose, and started to run for a place of safety. He had gone but 50 feet before the storm was upon him. The doctor's own words are:

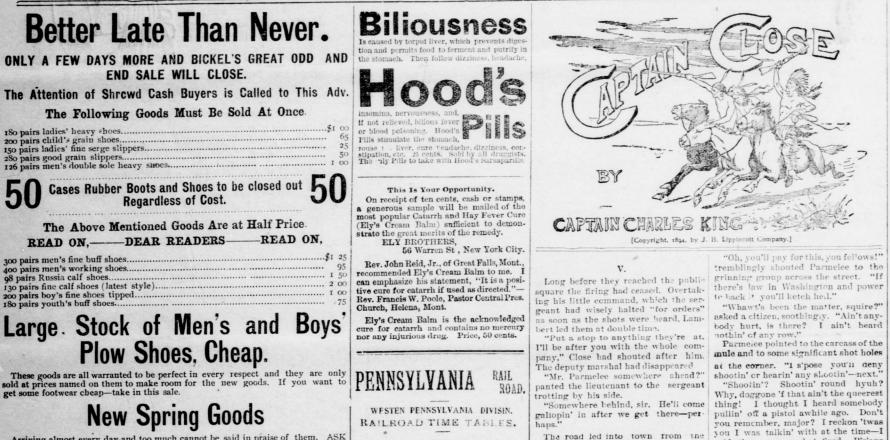
"I heard a roaring sound when the storm was two miles or so distant, but it was beyond the hills, and I didn't discover that I was right in its path until it reached the nearest hill, from a half to three-quarters of a mile south of me, "It looked like a great ball of vapor rolling over and over, and seemed to be about 250 yards wide and 100 feet high. Whatever it struck was lifted right up from the ground. I saw the effects as it came to house after house between the hill and me. When the ball reached

whole until it was up ten or fifteen feet Then it went all to pieces, just as if it had exploded. The same thing hap-

cloud the air was full of bits of boards tree limbs and other things which had

"When the ball reached me I had got to the east fence of the cometery, and had thrown myself down beside it. All

night. "That's her, lieutenant. That's the old lady herself. She reads prayers reg'larly at half-past nine every night. "I felt myself drawn up off the ground by some invisible force. I didn't lose consciousness. It was so dark I couldn't tell how high I went, but I They used to have a conch shell that sounded pretty, but Parmelee said they had to sell it. They've had to sell pretwas high enough to escape the monu-ments in the cemetery, and also the ty much everything, tryin' to keep alive." ments in the cemetery, and also the tree-tops, perhaps 40 feet from the ground. "As I went, along in the air I tried to Again the sound of the cheap and despised tin. Lambert recalled it as a necessary concomitant of the street Something kept turning me over and boy and straw rides about the Christ-mas holidays, and its summons, he thought, was never to prayer; it called thought, was never to prayer; it called for many a lively malediction. "Send Sergt. Watts, if you think it advisable," said he, briefly. "Tm going up on the road a moment." Again the blast of the horn, short, easily at an incline, just as if I were be-ing lowered in the tail of the storm. "But I was still moving along, and when I hit the ground I went over and over for at least 30 feet. The lessening staccato, imperative, and then an im-patient, querulous voice at the north ad of the porch-a voice calling: "You, into a hole just inside the north fence of the cemetery. Elinor! you wuthless black gadabout! "I was conscious all the time, until wh' ah you?" And as Lambert scrambled up the teep path and reached the road an-hole. After that I knew nothing more And as Lambert scrambled up the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close at hand, whispered: "Oh, I thought the there come! Hyuh! guick! Leave the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close at hand, whispered: "Oh, I thought the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close at hand, whispered: "Oh, I thought the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close at hand, whispered: "Oh, I thought the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close at hand, whispered: "Oh, I thought the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close at hand, whispered: "Oh, I thought the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close the steep path and reached the road an-other voice, low, tremulous, eager, close the steep path and reached the road the steep path and the steep the steep path and the stee with mud. My hair was plastered down the money, shuah, and the pail, t'maw'ow night." And then, with a rustle of feminine with it. "At first it didn't seem to me that I garments, bending low, a slender, girl ish form shot across the beam of lamp vas much hurt, but after awhile I dis covered that I was bruised from head to foot. While I was in the air it seemed light falling from an east windo as if things were peeking at me all the time. They must have been boards and other flying wreckage."—Philadelphia Another form, also feminine, scurried away from the hedgerow and some way from the neugrow and the read-way, clinking against the stones. There was sound of voluble reprimand and fustered explanation at the north end of the building, a quick, kitten-like pat-Record.



or any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

PENNSYLVANIA

WESTEN PENNSYLVANIA DIVISIN. RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Western Pernsylvania Division.

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1896.

Butler Time.

Dutter Hine, Allegheny Accomodatic Altegheny Flyer. Akron Mall. New Castle Accomo. Allegheny Accomo. Allegheny Express. Allegheny Mall. Ellwood Accomo. Tricago Express. Allegheny Express. Kane and Bradford Mall. Clarlon Accomo. Foxburg Accomo.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

eForest Jct. Accomo

Allegheny Accomo...... Chicago Express.......... Allegheny Accomo......

harpsbarg.....

ad 7:15 P. M.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16. 1896. A. 31. A. 30 V. Leave 6 25 8 25 1 Leave 6 25 8 25 1 Leave 7 26 8 4 8 12 A. 742 9 903 124 M. 742 9 912 123 M. 742 9 912 123 M. 75 9 925 12 53 M. 807 925 12 53 A. 8. A. M. F. M. 1 VINS - Leave Buth-vilsent TLER ...

short sputtering fusillade, and more shouts, suggestively derisive and farther

away.

SUNDAY TRAINS - Leave Butler heny City and principal intermediat (49 A. M., 9:30 and 5 oo P. M. North. Week Do

puffingly answered: "Havin' some fun with the sheriff.

Folks wouldn't stand it." Another minute of running brought them to the outskirts of the straggling

Week Days For the East Week Day a. m. a. m. p. m. 1 11 20 6 25 Lv BUTERE...Ar 3 13pm7 45 Lv Butler Je't Ar 8 36 3 18 7 49 Ar Freeport.. Lv 8 28 3 22 7 53 "Alley Je't Ar 8 24 3 33 8 04 "Leechburg... 8 12 3 50 8 21 "Paulton(Apollo" 7 56 4 18 8 51 "Saltsburg..." 7 32 4 50 9 22 "B'airstila..." 7 00 4 58 9 30 "Blairstila..." 5 18 8 50 11 35 'Altona..." 3 25

11 35 ' Altoona..... 3 25 3 10 '' Estrisburg...'11 45 6 23 '' Philadelphia. ' 8 30 a. m p. m. On Sanday, train leaving Batter 7:40 f., connects for Harrishurg, Altoona, a

Philedelphia. Through trains for the east leave Pitt Larg (Union Station) as follows:-Atlantic Express, daily 3 10 A. M Pennsylvabia Limited "...... 7 15 Main Line Express "

Past Line "118 10 " Philad'a Mail, Sunday ouly 8 10 " For detailed information, address Thos. 6. Watt, Paes. Agt. Westcrn District, cop Fifth Ave. and Smithfield St., Pittsburg, M. HUTCHISON, J. R. WO General Manager. Gen'l Passr Ag

The road led into town from the northeast. Lambert could see the rail-way embankment and the old wooden

bridge before they rounded the turn from which they came in sight of the belfry and the roofs. Somebody had begun to ring the bell, and there came the sound of shouting with an occasion al shrill yell. Then more shots, a

"What's going on, do you suppose? asked Lambert of his bulky second in command; and McBride, with one hand

steadying the absurd long sword then worn by our sergeants, and the other clamping his rifle at the right shoulder,

He had a nigger posse guardin' the jail.

town. Women and children could be seen peering excitedly towards the square. Two very small boys, hearing the heavy tramp, tramp of the infantry, turned and scuttled away for the shelter of an open door. Three hundred yards ahead a man in his shirt sleeves popped around a corner, looked keenly at the coming squad and popped back again. When Lambert, leading his men by a dozen paces, came dancing around that same corner and found himself at the northeast angle of the plaza, this

same citizen was seated on the nearest porch, placidly smoking a corn-cob pipe and reading a newspaper, his boots braced against a wooden pillar and his chair tilted back against the wall. In similar attitudes of exaggerated calm, farther along in the direction of

the post office, were one or two other gentlemen of Tugaloo. Only around Johen's mercantile emporium was there faintest sign of excitement. There one or two trembling, pallid clerks were bustling about and putting up the shutters. The gang of negroes ordina-rily loafing around the plaza had totally

vanished. Lambert, expecting to find himself in the presence of a surging mob, came to a sudden halt in sheer J. R. WOOD, surprise. The squad "slowed down" at a sign from their sergeant, and then,

"Oh, you'll pay for this, you fellows!" remblingly should Parmelee to the Parmelee, or the ridicule which Close's grinning group across the street. "If there's law in Washington and power to back it you'll ketch hell." "Whawt's been the matter, squire?" sked a citizen, soothingly. "Ain't anyasked a citizen, soothingiv body hurt, is there? I ain't heard nothin' of any row." Parmeice pointed to the carcass of the

mule and to some significant shot holes at the corner. "I s'pose you'll deny shootin' or hearin' any shootin'-next." "Shootin'? Shootin' round hyuh?

said there was a shot fired. P'r'aps that's what killed Potts' old mule ou vuh.'

"For heaven's sake, man," muttered Lambert, "stop that infernal bell and your own jaw. Can't you see they're just laughing at you?" And Parmelee evidently did.

"My God, lieutenant! they've mobbed the jail, let loose three of the worst secondrels ever went unhung, and killed the officers of the law. They ought to be arrested right here-ever one of them—'stead of standin' there insultin' the United States government

If Capt. Close was here he'd have 'em in in less than a minute." "He'll be here presently, if you want any arresting done. Meantime, the only row is that which your people seem to

pe making. Can't you stop that?" Parmelee looked helpless and de ndent. "Somethin's got to be done he said, "or these rebels'll ride righ over you. Why, every man you se had a hand in this jail delivery. We had great trouble 'restin' those three coundrels: the marshal's been afte

em a month, and he ought to have m us here, 's I telegraphed him. We fetched 'em here at four o'clock this mornin', an' not a soul in Tugaloo knew anything about it, an' the soldiers ough to have stood by us until the marshal came. 'Stead of that, they went on to camp and left us all alone, and just as soon as these people found out who were jailed an' saw we had no soldiers to guard 'em, why, I couldn't do nothin'. They just took my horse and—they'd have hung me, I s'pose, if I'd been fool enough to stay. I just'scaped with my life. You've just got here, lieutenan You don't begin to know what a hel

hole this is. These people are the worst kind o' rebs. Capt'n Close-even he wouldn't b'lleve it, but I recken he does now, after the tongue-lashin' them fel lers gave him-" But Mr. Parmelee's description of th situation was interrupted by the com ing of Capt. Close himself. Dresse precisely as when Lambert had las

walked off and let 'em go; an' they taken our mule. That's the worst of

-taken our mule to replace that day

father of one of the boys you brough

in this mornin'. He told the truth 'bou it then, when he rode into camp an' said

ened to shoot him. What sort of a san

heap were you raised on, anyhow Why, 'f a baby in the town I come from

ad shown as little grit as you and yo lks have, its own mother would ha

The effect of this unexpected tira

as remarkable. The knot of civilis steners, who had come to get such fu

of the luckless Parmelee. The soldier

lrowned it in the mill-race

your posse had shot his mule an' threat-

arcass there, that b'longed to the

seen him at camp, with no more sem-blance of rank or authority than was

customary revolver, they were followed edge of affirirs in the south was derived from the accounts published in the towards the jail by a party of inquisitive and interested townspeople, at sight of which array Parmelee's posse on duty without exception 1. "carpet-bag" poliat the jail had fired one volley from that ticians, and who fully expected to find ing and then rushed for the shelhimself pitted against a determined arter of the cellar under the meeting ray of ex-confederates engaged in the ughter of federal officials, white and black, the young New Englander be-gan to look upon the whole affair as another practical joke devised by his new associates simply "to test his grit gullibility." This, at least, was his first impression, until the sight of the main body of the company swinging into the square under command of the first sergeant, and another look at Close's burning brown eyes and Parme-lee's hangdog face convinced him that so far as they were concerned there

But how about the chuckling natives now augmenting their number every moment? Certainly there could be no ubt as to the contempt they felt for 'the souire," as they facetiously termed ppearance had excited until he had nigh finished his denunciation of the civil officer. Then for an instant there was almost a ripple of applause. They watched him as, in his uncouth, ll-fitting, unsoldierly garb, the comnander strode angrily back and be shutters of the jail for signs of bullet marks.

was no

Meantime, gradually recovering con ruffest tones to "Come up out of that ole and account for your prisoners," crambling on wooden stairs, and pres-

red, to the number of six, dusty but uninjured, came gladly forth into the afternoon sunshine. "By gad, fellows,

ounty in here, and the bullets flew like_ But here a guffaw of derisive laughte om across the street, the crestfalle face of Parmelee, and the quizzical grin on the sun-tanned features of the sol

him. "Flew like what, you gibberin' idiot The only bullet-hole in the hull square that hasn't been here for six weeks is the one in that wuthless mule there. You

officers of the law. for the pris'ners-that's your bus'ness ut Cunningl

a nigger abused. I haven't seen the uniform insulted. I haven't seen a sign of kuklux; nothin' but some contra band stills. I've obeyed orders an elped 'em to make arrests of people don't personally know nothin' al n' you see for yourself they dasn' hand to hold 'em. I'm tired o' backin' up such a gang of cowards, an' I don't are who knows it. March the men vards, an' I don't

VI.

ack to camp, sir. I'm goin' after that With the going down of that ever so helpful about the books, papers and night.

company when clerks were hardly be had at any price, was put into the company office instead of the awkward

ham was the

vithdrew across the railway track, bring off a parting salute and a volley

isms known to fame as the "rebel yell."

of the characteristic southern voc

of the prisoners, the peril of the be leaguered posse, and the riot and insur rection in Chittomingo county upon the captain and his lieutenant, who, he said, though wearing the uniform and holdng the commission of the United States. had refused to come to the aid of the "I ought to be back by nine o'clock,"

was the message the captain told Cor-boral Cunningham to take out to camp; said the sergeant, with a nervous laugh "If there's anybody on earth the cap tain's afraid of, it's old Mrs. Walton She's a terror. Nothin' of the unpro youth who first accosted Mr. Lambert n his arrival that morning, and Burn had nearly shaken the life out of him when he heard the story the men were and her daughters live alone there.

has a going fellow with a better opin-ton of himself than his employers --or Mexico: said he'd never surrender, seemed to entertain, and, though fair-ly educated in the public schools and in pretty hard up there, sometimes, but you should see how the old lady rides it over the captain, sir. I wonder she hasn't been over to pay you a visit. Shall

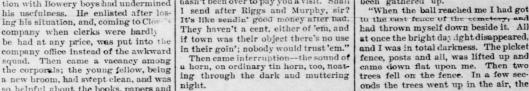
TO BE CONTINUED.]

In a Bad Way.

A Startling Quotation

tell your troubles whether you get sym-

Chicago Tribune.



ouse. They had killed Potts' mul and wounded another, in exchange for which the Pottsites had ridden off with the first two animals and all the isoners they saw. There was no one to claim the latter, and old Petts had coolly offered the former to the inspec tion of Capt. Close; one proved to be "I'll just bawrow these two to take us back home, an' then you gentle nen can have 'em as soon as you'll send or 'em; but you'll hardly expect us to call again, after the reception accawded us law-abiding and peaceable citizens 10 This was the majestic con-Trying with stiffened busion of Potts' remarks to the sur-prised but stolid captain. Then they ceased. The shadowy forms had disde away, and, crossing probably at

appeared; so, by this time, had Burns. Then there came the sound of his powerthe ford, made a circuit back through town, where they doubtless had a Tugful voice, out by the road: "Halt there, you men! Come back bilee with their friends and feltizens, to the continued alarm and here!"

ay of the bell-ringers in the meet-Then followed a rush and scrambl ng house, until warned that the troops in the bushes, and the sound of foot-

vere coming, when they deliberately falls, rapid and light, dying away in the darkness. Then some low laughter are comment among the men. Then Burns came back, and, without waiting to re port, sternly ordered: "Fall in!" was injudicious. It was well gh to ride away in company with and buttoning their overcoats—a thing soners whom nobody claimed or ap-red to care to hold, but they should

peared to care to hold, but they should not have rejoiced therent with riot and ungodly glee. It was human and by nc means divine. It gave the opposition of the day—the soldiers slowly obeyed the unusual summons. Burns got his lantern and quickly called the roll. Four men failed to respond. Leavand by the second secon with lurid headlines in the morning away entirely—Privates Riggs and

Murphy. "If I'm not mistaken I saw three shadows," said Lambert, as the sergeant made his report. "What would the cap-tain do if he were here?—send a patrol?" "The captain never had a night roll-

ay westward in time to tell at the call, sir; but he wouldn't send a patrol tate capitol his story of the riot to his That's only a good way of not ketchin perly indignant chief, while, all men, unless they're too drunk to run ne, Capt. Close was jogging over to It wouldn't be of much consequence Potts' on the "day accommodation," lit- only for that man Riggs bein' one o em. He's a troublesome case. If the ieutenant approves of it, I'll sent Sergt stand before the unthinking of their Watts and a couple of good men without arms. They can find whoever's out. What I don't like about it is that some-

body jumped the fence into the Walton place "The old homestead across the road?" "Yes, sir. There's been some trouble between the captain and the Walton family. He ordered the men never to enter the inclosure on any pretext, the old lady made such a row 'bout it.'

"Who lives there? Surely they ought to welcome our sending responsible men over to drive off our renegades." "Well, I don't know 'bout that, sir,"

tected female about her, sir, though she and her daughters live alone there. In the air off its foundations. It was

pened to the other houses. "Above and around this rolling ball of

been gathered up.

This was injudicious. It was well fidence or hope, the besieged in the cel-lar of the meeting-house began to parley. The bell ceased ringing, and hum-ble voices were heard asking who were outside. A brusque order in Close's seemed to cause unlimited joy. There was sound of unbarring doors and ently the portals opened an inch or two and cautious peeps were taken. The sight of the blue uniforms was ent of the initial appearance of Potts and party until he came scrambhough. The defenders, white and colng into camp on a borrowed mule. ater that afternoon, when matters had

neasurably quieted down, he made his we had hard work standin' off that crowd till you come," began the fore-most, another of the Parmelee type. 'There must ha' been half Chittoming

le dreaming of the ill-repute in which he and his youthful subaltern would orthern fellow-citizens on the ow; for, as was only natural, the dep ity marshal had squared accounts with

diers, put sudden check to his flow of words. There stood Close, glowering at Close by laying the blame for the escape

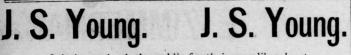
dam cowards ran for shelter an' let your pris'ners loose: that's plain as the nose on your face. I don't card

but what I want's our mule. Lieut, Lambert," he continued, addressing his silent 'unior, "I'm as ready as any man to figi... for the flag, but for six months now I've been sittin' here furnishin' osses to back up these fellers makin rrests all over the country, becaus them was my orders. I haven't seen

business college of his native city, a

fondness for Bowery life and associa-tion with Bowery boys had undermined his usefulness. He enlisted after losing his situation, and, coming to Clos

G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor, 142 N. MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA.



goods, Remember The Place.

I desire to thank the public for their very liberal pat-ronage since I went into the merchant tailoring buiness, and to show my appreciation of the same; and in order to make room for the extensive line of spring goods that are daily arriving, I will sell anything in my stock at greatly reduced prices.



IOI S. MAIN St.,

TRACK AND ROAD HORSES A

SPECIALTY.



OING NORTH. 14 | 12 STATIONS 11 00 6 551v.Conneaut 1v. 1 47 9 66ar ar 2 11 35 6 051v. Meadville .1v. 2 12 02 7 rear of the Arlington Hotel, where he will do Horse-Shoeing R. FISHER & SON. in the most approved style.

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<t Allegheny, P&W11 0 7 05 a, m b, m T. BLAIR, General Manager, Greenville, G. SARGEANT. G. P. A., Meadville M. A. BERKIMER, **Funeral Director**

J. B. BREDIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. 337 S. Main St., Bntler. mmmm Office on Main St. near Court House.

closing up their rank, marched silently ahead in quick time. PITTSBURG & WESTERN "Where's the jail?" asked Lambert of Railway. Allegheny Short Line. Schedule in effect, July 19, his subordinate. "Round there behind the next corner.

sir, where the bell is." Three or four prominent citizens came strolling out of the saloon near the post office, their hands in their Depart, Arri Depart. Arrive 6 25 am 9 25 am 8 15 am 10 00 am 8 15 am 7 30 pm 8 15 am 7 30 pm 8 15 am 9 25 am 10 05 am 12 20 pm 2 55 pm 4 55 pm 3 35 pm 12 20 pm 6 05 pm 7 30 pm 6 05 pm 9 25 am 8 00 pm pockets and quids of exaggerated size in their cheeks. The bell, under the

impulse of unseen hands, was still vio-lently ringing; otherwise an almost Sabbath stillness pervaded the town of Tugaloo. At the corner lay a gaunt quadruped, blood trickling from its nos trils and from a shot-hole in the side-10 05 am 5 20 pr 5 15 pm 9 50 ar 7 35 pm 8 05 ar sole indication of recent battle. The rail door stood obliquely open to the de-

clining sun. The barred windows were 8 15 am 7 30 pt tightly closed. "Put a stop to anything they're at" 3 35 pm 4 55 pm 6 05 pm 4 55 pm repeated Lambert to himself. "But what are they at? How on earth can 1 "But Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and Arst-cla Day Coaches run through between Butler ar

find out?" For through tickets to points . the Wes Northwest or Southwest apply to Like those of the jail behind it the A. B. CROUCH, Agent windows of the little meeting house were closed, and apparently boarded up from within. The double doors in Butler, P Trains leave the B. & O. depot in Pitttu; or the East as follows.

tront were tightly shut and decorated in one or two places with bullet holes. The bell kept up its furious din. "Ham-mer the door with the butt of your rifle," said the lieutenant, annoyed to see that such of the populace as began to appear were looking on in unmistakable amusement. "Guess they're all down in the cellar

lieutenaut," said a tall civilian. "Want any of 'em? Reckon they'll come up 'f H. O. DUNKLE, Geb. Supt. Allegheay, P. C. W. BASSETT, A.G.P.A., Allegheay, P. R. P. REYNOLDS, Supt., Foxburg, Pa you'll tell Squire Parmelee to shout. Don't seem to see him, though." And the grinning countryman was present-ly joined by one or two of his friends. Lambert simply did not know what to make of the situation. Sergt. Me-Bride was going around hammering at THE PITTSBURG, SHENAN GO & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD TIME TABLE-In effect Sunday, Dec. 30, 1896. Trains are run by Stendard Cen-tral Time (90th Meridian). ont shutter after another and muttering about "darned fools inside." A cor-poral with two men had explored the two rooms of the primitive building used as a jail, and now came out to say there was nobody there, which seemed

| 11 | 13 to tickle the fancy of the rallying pop-ulace. Still the bell kept up its deafen-ing clamor and Lambert was waxing both nervous and indignant. The ab-sence of the civil officers of the lawthe deputy marshal or sheriff-ren-

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dered him practically powerless to act. He could not pitch into the people for standing around with their hands in their pockets and looking amused. There was nothing hostile or threatening in their manner. They were even disposed to be friendly—as when they saw Lambert take a rifle with evident

intention of battering in the door, they out of the situation as the circum "Don't do that, lieutenant. Those fel-lows will be shootin' up through the floor next. The squire'll be alo, g pres-ently. Let him do it." Presently the squire did come, still white about the gills," as a sergeant preciative listeners to his denunciation

ested: "What do you want us to do, Mr. the comforts of military service under muttered; and him Lambert angrily ac-Parmelee? We've been here several civil control, and trudging all over minutes with nobody to report to." Chittomingo county, day in and day out "I spose my poor felows are mur-dered to o man," cried Parmelee, sliding off his mule and handing the reins to a soldier, whe coolidity transformed the soldier, who coolly transferred them seen for himself what they had more to the nearest post. "Can't you make than half suspected all slong—that

em hear, McBride?" "Not if they're all dead," answered he sergeant, disgustedly. "Which prpse is pullin' the bell rope?" At rain began to lough. than half suspected all along—that Parmelee was an arrant coward, who had held his position and made his record for efficiency in enforcing the laws only when a big squad of regulars was at his back. As for Lawlort

ng's sun Lieut. Newton Lambert had inished his first day of company duty to be found in a weather-beaten pair shoulder-straps on his cheap flann the sunny south, and found himself blouse, without sash or sword, but wit a huge army "Colt" strapped about hi the temporary post of Tugaloo. The responsibility now de waist, the commander of the company volving upon him was the only thing that enabled him to resist an almost came strolling around the corner of th jail, looking curiously about its door an windows as though in search of sign

nule.

overwhelming sensation of depression and disgust. Marching at route step back to camp, he had held brief and of the recent affray. "Thought you told me they'd sho low-toned conference with Sergt. Burns and learned something of the circumthe door into tooth-picks," said he. " don't see no signs of bullets." stances that led up to the events of the "Come round here an' you'll see 'en I wasn't goin' to let my men be shot lik "Old man Potts," said the ser ceant, was a character. He owned cattle in a pen. I got 'em out o' the place half-way over towards Quitman and so near the county line that nobody oon 's we saw the crowd a-comin'." "Then you didn't even show fightknew whether he rightfully belong didn't even attempt to hold your priso to Quitman or to Chittomingo. When he was "wanted" in one he dodged to ra?" exclaimed Close, in high d "Why, great Peter! man, your birds iu valked out without anyone's help 'em. You and your cowardly

the other. Two of his sons had been killed during the war, and the two younger were prominent both as citi-zens and "skylarkers," for "there was no mischief or frolle going on they weren't mixed up in." Sergt. Burns didn't believe in kukluk thereabouts, ant the colored folks and the deputy

but the colored focks and the deputy marshals did, and so the soldiers were kept "on the jump." Old man Potts had "cussed" Parmelee off his place two weeks previous, but had ridden in to origin and marginal himself. Quitman and reported himself to Brevet Lieut. Col. Sweet, commanding he two-company garrison there, and aid any time he or his boys were

"wanted" just to say so and he would come in and account for himself and them to an officer and a gentleman, but he'd be damned if he'd allow that sneak Parmelee on his premises. Then he had had high words with the marshal of the district himself. His boys had harmed no one, he said. They were full of fun, and perhaps of fight-he wouldn't own 'em if they weren't; but they did not belong to the kuklux-if nere were snything of the sort around here at all-and they only fought when interefered with. They might nave expressed contempt for Parmelee, out that wasn't law-breaking. The narshal told him that very serious algations had been laid both im and his boys, as well as friends with whom they forgathe d warned him that arrest we nuld fo

if more "outrages" occur he result was that only the interfe ace of Col. Sweet prevented : g scrape on the spot. en Parmelee had had some one vatching the movements of Potts and his boys. There was a young lady over

at Clayton's plantation to whom one of the boys was devoted, and Parmelee's pies reported there was to be a dance here. That's how he came to go over to Buccatubbee with the squad, but they only got Harry Potts and two of the Scroggs boys; Barton Potts wasn't there. They were riding home to

Quitman county after the dance and "making some racket, as young fellers will, and Parmelee laid for 'em on the had walked away, and the old man had

of friends rode back townwards. All the shooting that took place was probably a feu de joie to the accompan ment of triumphant yells. It was a fact that when old Potts

with his friends, not more than half a dozen all told, came riding in to offer bail for the boys, armed only with the

the like for six weeks that Cl Burns abundent cause for another out-break of blasphemy. There might have been some way of licking Private Cun-inchem int abundent cause for another out-break of blasphemy. There might have been some way of licking Private Cunningham into shape, but there was none whatever of reforming Corporal Cunningham. He was not all bad, however, for by evening he began to realize the extraordinary solecism of which he had been guilty in the morning; so he was actually ashamed to go near the lieutenant, and never even repeated his mes-sage to Burns until nine o'clock had come and the captain hadn't. Then Burns went over to the lieutenant's tent, where the youth sat wrapped in his overcoat, trying gloomily and with stiffened fingers to write some letters

by the light of a single candle. "I suppose, sir, the captain meant to ride the mule back himself. He could have got to Potts' place before six and back here by eight, easy. 'Tisn't likely they'd ask him to stay to supper. I'm only afraid of his gettin' into a row and him all alone."

"I wish he could have been content to send for the mule instead of going," said Lambert. "Any of the men could have

gone, I suppose." "Well, sir, the trouble is that he'd have had to send the men on muleback, or else pay their fares over on the cars. The captain has a pass, and it doesn't The captain has a pass, and it doesn't cost him anything; and he's afraid to let the mule be gone over night. It's mighty easy losin' em among all these niggers, and they might charge it up against the captain's pay. The captain has stuck close to camp so far as these night posses have been concerned, but he'd hunt the whole state for a lost blanket or bayonet. And he always ter of little feet up the rickety old step in front and in an instant the girlish form seemed perched on the window goes alone—and gets what he's after, and he's had no trouble worth mention-in'; but that fellow Potts was impudent sill. There a second or two it hovered motionless, until a door slammed around at the north side of the ho to him to-day, and he was slow 'bout Then in popped the slender figure, or seein' it at first; now, though, he's got went the light, and but for the his mad up and gone over there to get the mule and satisfaction both; that's and complaint of the night wind in th rustling branches of the old trees about what I'm afraid of, sir. He lashed the veranda all was silence at Walto Parmeleee to-day for bein' a coward, and-beggin' your pardon, lieutenant hall. -though the captain aint much on mil-itary, he fires up like a flash at anything like insult to the flag."

like insult to the flag." "Do you think it advisable to send after the captain?" asked Lambert, after a moment's reflection. The man from the city, whose buggy had mired in a particularly bad piece of road, was lashing his horse and "There's no way we can send, sir, 'cept afoot or behind a four-mule team He stopped a moment to address swearing in a loud and reckless way.

in an army wagon. We only had that one saddle mule." Lambert stepped to the tent door and "Why don't you keep the crust of the

looked out. The sky was overcast and the darkness thick. A wind was rising earth in better condition in this neighborhood, old man?" he asked. "Friend," answered the unruffled ag riculturist in drab, climbing leisurely and whirling the sparks from the cook fire over by the road, and from the pipes of the men sitting smoking and chatting out of his wagon and coming to the assistance of his fellow-traveler, "thee ought to be grateful that the crust has in little groups about camp. Some had come to him at nightfall and sought

permission to go in to the village, and he had felt obliged to refuse. After the events of the day it seemed wisest to hold them at camp, and he had so in-formed Sergt. Burns. As he stood there now looking uneasily about, first at the dark threatening sky, then at the ton. darker shadows about camp, Lambert thought he caught sight of three or four forms, vague and indistinct, hurry-

ing along the bank beyond the fire. "Who are those men?" he asked. "I don't know, sir. I warned the con burns turned quickly and made a run for the opposite end of the company grounds. Some of the men started up rad didn't he feel sorry for you?"

Poverty's Woes.

"It is an absolute disgrace to be ragged," said the critical lady, "but I would like to know if you can give any excuse for the—ah—absolutely awful condition of your clothes. Don't you think a scrubbing would do them good?" "I know it would," admitted Weary Watkins, "but the fact is times is sc hard that I can't afford a valet."-Indianapolis Journal.

Pro and Con.

Mrs. Todgers—I am always in favor of giving the under dog a show. Mrs. Rodgers—It's a wonder, then, that you don't remove the pressure

that you don't remove the pressure from your husband once in awhile. The ensuing affair was not governed by Queenshory rules.-Cleveland Leader

After the Fire. Mrs. Query-Did you save any of your

Mrs. Deerv-No. I only had time to take the papers out of my hair and put on my best nightdress.—Up-to-Date.

A Good Scheme.

Mrs. Bigsby lets her husband practice net at home.' "What's that for?"

"It gives her an excuse to be away all be time."—Chicago Record. not given way and let thee down into the brimstone lake in the center!"-Noah Was Prophet.

-Who was Sunday School Teacher Noah?

Punil-He was a weather prophet. When he said it was going to rain, no body believed him.-N. Y. Tribune. "I don't seem to get any sympathy whatever," remarked Willie Wishing-

An Important Question. "It depends a good deal on where you An Important question. "He told me, papa, that his sole aim in life would be to make me happy." "Who in thunder's goin' to make the livin' then?" snorted the old gentleman. pathy or not," replied his friend. "I suppose so. I was talking to a friend of mine-a sour old fellow--Detroit Free Press.

Did Him a Favor

about my disapopintments. I told him how Miss Pepperton had refused me for the third time this week, and how Pedestrian (to footpad)-Money or my life, is it? I was wondering how 1 "And didn't he feel sorry for you?" | was going to live through the and stood gazing expectantly after him, and the chat and laughter suddenly and exclaimed: 'A fool for luck!'"- Shoot away.-Boston Transcript.

road." They were brought into the jail by Sergt. Quinn and the squad and there left to Parmelee and his people As for the rest, the lieutenant knew much as the sergeant, except that "old man Potts" with his boy Hal succeenly rode into camp just after Mr. Lamber

given Capt. Close a piece of his mind, after which he and Hal with a couple