MUSSENTOUGHIT.

mms's basket, and his ravel worsted mysteries methods try.

ntouchit often hides in n ma's box of buttons, ere many tempting treasures are al-ways stowed away.

when blue eyes peep over, and pink hands raise the cover, ussentouchit, Mussentouchit," is what

the people say.

Mussentouchit creeps away in mamma's bureau drawers, negst pretty rosy ribbens, and laces white and fair,

then the little creeper delves dimpled arms in deeper, finds-would you believe it?-that Mussentouchit's there.

he's shut between the cases of papa's

watch, now truly, r last night baby heard him, ticking, ticking, o'er and o'er. when he reached to clutch it, "Mussen-tochit, Mussentouchit,"

ied papa, as he sat the wondering baby on the floor.

Mussentouchit's skulking behind the big plano,

d ne's always found on duty beside the silver vase, if baby's eyes are prying into mam-

ma's books, and spying. by, the first thing he will come to will be Mussentouchit's face.

who is Mussentouchit, and what's his business? tell me. hy can we never see him? If anybody knows-

uld really like to ask it-as he sheaks rom box to basket. I why we always find him where'er the

baby goes. aude Morrison Huey, in Good House-

keeping.

00-90-90-96-90-90-90-90-90 A Run From Comanches. By Clarence Pullen. -00-00-00-00-00-00-00-0

[Copyright, 1898.] JHEN in the early '70s Edgar Catm his New York home to Texas for was just 21 years old. It was his first e investing. He soon found out that pack mule. He'll follow." best ranges near the settlements re all taken up, and that if he wished beyond them to the westward. He ard much of the staked plain, a vast | had traveled that morning. etch of high prairie lying between forks of the Brazos in Texas and Pecos river in New Mexico, and he ermined to make a hunting trip out o this country, where perhaps he ght find a good range on which to rt his ranch. For this purpose he at to the little town of Venadita. n on the far border, bearing with a letter of introduction to William ter, the principal merchant of the ce. Carter received him cordially gave him full information as to the rootes to take and the outlit he

ald require, and with it a warding. There is danger from the Indians ays on the staked plain." he said, s the runging ground of the Conebes and Kiewas, and if you should in the way of a band of these Inns they will attack you if they can it without too much risk,"

knew that the showers which made the grass green and covered the prairie with flowers brought the Commaches, sure of feed for their ponies, from the reser-vation, seeking human prey and booty : and, without showing anxiety, he noted every sign that might indicate their

To Catlett, with the keen joy in life that comes from health and out-of-door exercise, the expedition was what he called "a good deal of a picnic." Bronson, in his quiet way, was a very inter-esting companion. Sometimes as the hunters rested at night before rolling themselves in their blankets the guide told stories, drawn from his own experience of Comanche and Kiowa raids and fightings; but as yet they had seen no signs of Indians. Bronson spoke one night about turning back toward the settlements soon, but Catlett was eager to continue the trip. So it was agreed that they should keep on their course a day or two longer. and then, passing round some bluffs

that lay to the northward, return to Venadita by another route. The next day, about the middle of the forenoon, they came to a deep, dry water course, such as the southwestern plainsmen call "arroyos," leading southward from the bluffs. Each bank fell sheer downward 20 feet, and the

wide, sandy channel between was perfeetly dry. Following an old buffalo trail, the hunters found a crossingthe only one possible for man or beast within a distance of many miles. Before descending into the arroyo Bronson hesitated, looking northward to the bluffs, where a dimness appeared in the sky, elsewhere bright and clear.

"There'll be water running in this channel before the sun goes down," he said, as a streak of lightning quivered beyond the bluffs. "There's a thunderstorm gathering about the head of the arroyo."

They crossed the water course and continued on their way until noon. when they halted. They had begun to unsaddle their horses when a sharp "S-s-st!" from Bronson called Catlett's attention, and he saw the guide drawing tight the saddle cinch he had just begun to loosen.

"Keep the saddle on your horse and see that it's well elinehed. Don't look lett, fresh from college, came around as if you suspected arything." Bronson said, without lifting his head. purpose of starting a cattle ranch "I think there's some hard riding for us to do pretty quick. Are you ready? it to the Long Star state, and he wise- Get on your horse and take the back waited to learn something of the trail, but don't move out of a walk unintry, its people and their ways be- less I give the word. Never mind the

Catlett did as he was told.

"What have you seen, Sam?" he secure a ranch cheaply he must push asked, as with their horses at a walk they started back on the route they

pursuers were riding their race for life or death. The horses panted painfully and their sides were flecked with fosm when at last the hunters reined them at the brink of the arroyo. Down the channel which four hours before they had crossed on dry sand, a muddy cur rent, extending from bank to bank. was pouring, with a rising flood behind it. They put their horses at the water. already risen to their stirrups, plunged through it and gained the other bank.

Looking up from mid-stream, Catlett saw the gathering flood sweeping down like a waterfall. Ten minutes later Bits. they would have come too late to cross. "Keep straight on, but don't force your horse's pace any more," said Bronson, as they came up on the prai-

rie level. The hunters had lost time in cross ing, and they were about 100 yards above the brink as the foremost Comanche got to the opposite bank. Seeing the white men still running away, the Indians, not hesitating, dashed down in the arroyo one after another. Then Bronson slipped from his saddle, threw the bridle rein over the horse's head, so that the animal should not wander about, and with his repeating rifle in his hand, ran back to the arrovo.

"Follow me," he called to Catlett: and in balf a minute more, from the arroyo's brink his rifle was speaking sharply to the Comanches down in the channel. Catlett, reaching the bank half a minute later, saw the Indians strung in a line extending from the further bank to mid-stream, their ponies struggling in the swift, swelling current, now risen to their shoulders, in which they could neither swim nor stand. A Comanche diappearing beneath the surface, a red stain in the ripples closing above him, a dead pony rolling and bumping as the current

swept him down the channel, two riderless ponies dashed back through the stream, and two wounded warriors whom their comrades were helping to ward the other bank, were evidences of the deadly work already done by Bronson's weapon.

A Commuche on his guard is a difilcult mark to hit. Sitting in his saddle, at the flash of the rifle aimed at him he darts his horse swiftly to left or right; and in battle he uses the animal as a shield, swinging down from the saddle along its side, discharging his rifle or arrows from beneath it neck. But here, with their ponies floundering in swift water, the Indians could employ none of their customary tactics. It was only the hunters' stratagem in pretending to continue their flight that could have led the Indians to attempt the crossing. Now, finding themselves entrapped, the Comanches had turned their panies and were ger-



HUMOROUS.

-"What makes you think that Spaldy would make a hustling politician?" "Because he isn't good for anything else."-Detroit Free Press.

-Johnny-"Does your pa ever take you to circuses?" Tommy-"No; he's so near-sighted he says it'd be just like throwin' money away."-Chicago News. -An Irish tenant observed that it was "hard thing for a man to be turned out of the house which his father built and his grandfather was born in."-Tit-

-These Boyish Fathers .- "Henry had to buy little Henry another mechanical toy steamboat." "Why?" "He broke the first one playing with it."-Detroit Free Press.

-"This talk about free alcohol for use in the arts," began Gaswell. "Well?" asked Gasbill. "Has that anything to do with painting the town red?"-Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

-Beginning Early .- Bridegroom-"Where shall we go, dearest; Niagara Falls or Washington?" Bride-"We might go to both places and see which we like best."-Brooklyn Life.

-As Defined in New York .- "What is a cosmopolitan?" "A cosmopolitan is a New Yorker who has been convinced that there is something going on outside of his own town."-Chicago Reclord.

-Mamma-"Ethel, what do you mean by shouting in that disgraceful fashion? See how quiet Willie is!" Ethel -"Of course he's quiet; that's our game. He's papa coming home late, and I'm you."-Tit-Bits.

-"Nature never makes a mistake in giving the animals on the globe their appropriate location," remarked Uncle Allen Sparks. "If the Asiatic elephant, for instance, had been placed in the north frigid zone, think what it would cost the poor creature for ear muffs,"-Chicago Tribune.

-At a country fete a conjurer was performing the old trick of producing errys from a pocket hundkerchief, when he remarked to a boy in front, "I say, my boy, your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?" "Of course, she can," was the reply. "Why, how's that?" asked the conjurer. "She keeps ducks," replied the boy, amid roars of applause.-Tit-Bits.

CURIOUS CRABS IN FLORIDA. They Have Peculiar Shells and Feed

on Birds and Insects. Haunting the restaries of the birds in

the southern part of the peninsula is a large blue crab. He makes a hole in the ground, usually under a log, and when he hears a noise clevates his head and protrudes his eyes with startling effect. He is able to take care of him self, for his pincers are powerful and his shell is hard. He is often as large 16.8 5100077

There is a perpetant war between him and the birds. He wanders among the nests at night and appropriates the bits of fish left by the restilant, and the young themselves, if he can had a mother off her guard. But he has to be s' or he is killed by the stroke of invanet bill and enter in his torn. When the plume hunters have driven off or de stroyed the parents of a rankery, then erabs evarin out and devour the orphayoung in short order. Due while mothers are allowed to do their duty the error are ideal servengers and decour the refuse is well in the hears



Our stock is all wall paper-miles upon miles of it. We keep 3,000,000 rolls always on hand for immediate sales. Our business is all wall paper-the largest of its kind in the United States.

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Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Marshfield, Mo., and Miska. immediate fortunation writes: writes: "For six years I have been a sufferer from a scrofulous affection of the glands of my neck, and all efforts of physicians in Washington, D. C., Springfield, III., and St. Louis failed to reduce the enlargement. After six months' constant treatment here, my physician unged me to submit to a re-moval of the gland. Atthis critical mo-ment a friend recommended S.S.S. ment a friend recommended S.S.S., and laying aside a deep-rooted prein-dice against all patent medicines, I be-gan its use. Before I had used one both the the enlargement began to disappear, share of folly padapand house each and now it is entirely gone, though Lam descriptions while washing the washing the part of the state of the stat not through with my second bottle yet. EXPLORATION COMPANY, The

This experience is like that of all who we in the Company and will editing out and The doctors can do no good, and even their resorts to the knife prove either fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the doctors can do no good, and even fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the doctors can do no good, and even fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the doctors can do no good and even fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the doctors can do no good and even the doctors can do no good and even fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the doctors can do no good and the root of the doctors of the doctors the doctors can do no good and the root of the doctors the doctors can do no good and the root of the doctors the doctors can do no good and the root of the doctors the doctors can do no good and the root of the root of the doctors the doctors can do no good and the root of the r

pref for and sequire Minan . Claim and Press errors in the Wonderfold Additional Advantage "For six years I have been a blen realized and full to require and the TREA. not through with my second mater years find I only used your S.S.S. long ago, I would have escaped years of misery and saved over \$150."

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already made and to be have in this liese have dire. Alaska-Ubbrado – THE WASHINGTON GOLD FIELDS EXPLOITATION COM-

PANY under its clara the is a minor of the pros-

Sense (generation) purche regulation DRONKENNPSS man har much be a sense provided this never failing commonly the time of the R, 103, all, in

But I thought these Indians were all reservations under guard?" said lett.

Oh, they've made treatles and moved eir lodges to a reservation-that's ac," said Carter, "But it doesn't ke much difference. The bucks stay the reservation enough to draw rans and get their yearly presents. ey get passes from the agent to go and hunt, or slip away without ve, and then they're ready for any viltry that offers. The troops and ngers and cowboys together can't ep them from stealing horses and ou'd better see if you can get Sam ell as any man in Texas."

The same day the merchant intro-I-shirted cowboys, who with wide- crowd of 'em! Now set fire to your mmed hats, leather chaperidos and horse."

ring spurs rode into Venadita now d then for a spree, and sometimes mantic and commonplace. But when itlett on the next day saw Bronson th his rifle knock the spot through e ace of hearts on a playing card lled to a tree at 50 yards away, firing thand, he decided that here was the in he wanted. Two days later they ade their start for the staked plain horseback, driving a pack mule caring blankets, flour, bacon, salt, cofe and ammunition for a month's trip. or fresh meat they depended upon me, for these were days when the buflo roamed the plains, and, once away m the settlements, it was seldom at a herd of these shaggy-headed asts or a band of graceful antelope s not somewhere in view of the two inters."

The staked plain, where now the catand sheep of many ranchmen pasplain are commonly dry except for ew hours following heavy rains, but re are springs and water holes ich the buffalo and the Indians, but y a few white men, knew about, at

INDIAN AFTER INDIAN FELL FROM HIS HORSE.

"Nothing much. Only a Comanche's king white scalps, and many a lone head peeping over the crest of the ridge in setting to work, firing wildly at first, rder, hunter and emigrant outfit is we're leaving behind," answered the ped out with none to tell the tale. guide, in his calm, matter-of-fact way. "It was only for a moment, and he was onson to go with you. He's a good behind a cactus plant, but I've made an every way, and he knows the no mistake. That Indian was the scout aked plain and the Comanches as of some band not far away. We won't push our horses in the beginning, for if the Comanches come after us we'll ed Catlett to Sam Bronson. The need all the go there is in 'em before we was of a different style from the get away. Ah, there they come, a

For one instant, following the guide's look, Catlett turned to see a sight that hot up" the town. Beside these pic- he never cared to behold again-the resque, dashing riders, silent, unns. oncoming of a Comanche war band. ming Sam Bronson, in his plain suit Round the point of the ridge on leap-California overalls stuff, looked un- ing ponies, with bodies naked to the waist and faces brightly painted, carrying lances, bows and rifles, they came-25 in number, the most skillful

and daring riders of all the Indian tribes. They were a third of a mile away, but their fleet ponies were swiftly closing the distance. "We must get to the arroyo ahead of

"em," said Bronson, and set the spurs hard into his horse's flank. "It's a tenmile run, with our lives at stake."

Both the hunters had good horses. and they put them to their full speed. The Indians, in their first rush, came within a quarter of a mile of them, but after that the hunters managed to keep this distance good. If no suddle fastening parted, if neither horse should slip or break a leg in a prairiedog hole or lag from exhaustion, the later, to take the office of sheriff of the two might hope to get to the arroyo re, was then an arid, unpeopled and across in advance of their pur-lirie. The water courses which cut suers. But ride as they might, they suers. But ride as they might, they could not widen the space between

y a few white men, knew about, at time of which I write. It being the berianing of the rainy reason. the beginning of the rainy season, cealed the bluffs from view, while the house regulations, which a prings were flowing freely and sky was clear above the stretch of a hindrance to importers. and prairie on which the two men and their

ting back to the other bank as fast as they were able. Catlett lost no time as greenhorns do in their first fight. but gaining in steadiness as he shot. Some of the Indians who had gained the opposite bank fired on the hunters; but the Comanche is not a good marksman at long range, and their bullets went wild. Indian after Indian fell from his horse to be swept away by the current, and twice as many wounded ones rode or were helped out of the water to be carried off by their comrades. Once out of the arroyo, the Com-

anches lost no time in getting out of range; and the last the two men saw of them, they were "riding northward toward the bluffs.

Edgar Catlett's first Indian fight had been fought, and the Comanches had quit the field with the loss of several warriors and ponles. Even had they been inclined to follow up the hunters. the arroyo, which soon was running ten feet deep with water, would have held them back for 24 hours at least. Leisurely, hunting as they went, the two men took their way back toward

Venadita, where they arrived a fortnight later, safe and sound. After his experience, Catlett decided that the enterprise of stock raising on

the staked plain would be to too hazardous. Instead he bought a ranch within a half day's ride of a schoolhouse, and prospered. His first foreman was Sam Bronson, who remained with him until called to Venadita, two years county.

Russian Trade.

An official Russian trade agency is to be established in London to enable English merchants to learn the requirements of their consumers in the great Muscovite empire, and a movement is on foot to modify the stringent custom house regulations, which have proved |

that infect the bird shills. Their telehi colors, like three of the Unit, a also them less damp rote time their apprtites would otherwise his.

There is a little purple crah along the coast of routhern Florida which seems to feed almost entirely upon the fruit of the cartus. This it so much resembles that you are suddenly surprised to see one of the succutent little balls move away from your flugers before you are aware that it is alive. Step back and the crab will resume its place and seem to be as curious about you as you are about him.

One of the most beautiful shells found along our coast is that of a large snall which climbs certain trees and grows delientely fat on the young birds. The shell is as thin as tissue paper, oddly curved and almost as transparent as the finest glass. It belongs to the famfly of edible snai's so prized as a delicacy on the coast of France, and If properly prepared makes a delicious dish. It is most abundant about New river inlet, where the slight shake of a tree about sunset will bring a shower of them to the ground. The breakage of a shell seems to be of little trouble to the snail-he repairs the damage and moves on .- Jacksonville (Fla.) Citizen.

A Hotel Exclusively for Men.

There is a dotel in Philadelphia that is run for the male tribe exclusively. A man is ever welcome, but he can't bring with him his wife, mother, sister or aunt. Since its portals were thrown open no woman's face has ever been seen in lobby, corridor or diningroom. Not only are female guests rigid ly excluded, but women are boycotted as help about that hostelry. No woman tock, chambermald or seamstress has ever set foot on the premises, and yet the house is a model of cleanliness and order. The place has had a long and prosperous career, and while the present proprietor lives will be run on the same lines. I have heard of one or two hotels in other parts of the country that have been modeled after this one, but don't know whether their experience has been successful .-- Washington Post.

Friendly Criticism,

Miss Reed-Oh, Mr. Wright, I am delighted with your new novel. It possesses some admirable qualities.

Mr. Wright (pleased)-I'm glad to hear you say so. What particular quality do you admire most?

"The cover: I think it's just too love-ly for anything."-Chicago Daily News.

Wisdom vs. Honesty. The man who carries an umbrella on a pleasant day may be a wise one. "Tis the honest man who, on a rainy day, leaves his pelobbor's in the rack and goes withden.

it curves the most obstituate cases of WV and the transmission of the second contract of th

root of the disease and forces it out per manently. Va Valuable books will

A Real Blood Remedy.



WIDOWS APPRAISEMENTS - Notice is here by given that the following Widows' Ap-projection is under the Stree law, have been fixed with the Clark of the Grann's Court of Snyder county for Confirmation on Monday, the 28th day of Feb , 1898.

Appraisement of Frany Arbogast, widow of Nathan Arbogast, late of Perry Twp, Snyder Co. Pa., decid. elected to be taken under the 300 exemption law.

Appraisement of Mary Snyder, widow of C. L. Snyder, late of Franklin, Twp., Snyder Co., Pa., dec.d. elected to be taken under the \$200

exemption law, G. M. SHINDEL, Clerk, O. C.

REGISTER'S NOTICES, -Notice is hereby giv Ren that the following more persons have filed their Administrators', Guardian, and Ex-outors' accounts in the Register's office of Sur-der County, and the same will be presented for confirmation and allowance at the Court House n Middleburgh, Monday, Feb. 28, 1898.

Second and final account of Henry T. Cook and Jesse Cornelius, executors of the estate of Robert Cornelius, late of Jackson Twp., deestate of eased.

First and final account of Ephraim Stuck, administrator of the estate of Anthony Stuck late of Spring Twp , deceased.

First and final account of Ira A. Kline, ad-ministor of the estate of Josiah Kline, late of Spring Twp , Suyder County, Pa , deceased

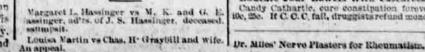
First and final account of F. B. Bolig and C. M. Showers, administrators of the estate of John E. Lichtenwalter, late of Centre Twp-Snyder County Pa., decease !

First and final account of Henry Hosterman, executor of the estate of Feter Hosterman, late of Penn Twp., deceased.

JOHN H. WILLIS, Register.



Trial List for Fob. Term





TRADING TRADING TO Tembrice result stip to days. It st all a second sec

For sale at Middleburgh, he W. H. SPANGLER,

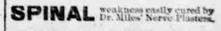
To Denver in Less Than 28 Hours, Only One Night En Route,- "The Colorado Special."

Beginning Sunday, February (then over train will be placed in service between Chivago and Benver via the Chicago, Union & North-West-ern Line, which will make the fastest schedule ever maintained between Chicago and Collarado's Capital City.

do s Capital City. This train will be known as "The Colorada Special" and will be to Otherage via the Colorada Special" and will be to Otherage via the Colorada Month Western IC variation of the large the view mean. Eleven at 1:20 the following where daily at 5:20 P. M. and reach Chicage s of the next occuring, and as connections with the smaller in the Union Deput at Detwice the odd from trainer of all the Colorado lines, massengers will be an trainer to the very thest opportunities. For applica-tion will be vestibuled three the Colorado and the west trainer of all the westibule three the Colorado and the westibule trainer to the westibule of the trainers.

lendo and the west. Train will be vestifuled threetghoot, highed with Pinisch gas, and will worsteil of Drawing form Shoping Cars. Pres Restining Charse Cars, huffet, Smoking and Library Cars, Courses and bining Cars serving all mee's given on A feature in connection with the services of this frain, which will be appreciated by torms, fa-that if will after an expectation for a dashipter the function is the appreciated by torms. ride through the progressive and thick y ed particles of Hitners and Iowa, which been impossible heretaforg as all tra-benver lates left thicago in the evening

Daily service to Deaver via The Pacific Limit-ed leaving Chicago 15:36 P. M. will be continu-



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