

THE DREAM.

At noon, in the valley of far Daghistan,  
With a ball in my breast I lay silent and stark.  
While drop by drop, slowly, the red life-blood ran  
From the still smoking wound that showed hollow and dark.  
  
Alone I lay there on the bare sandy ground.  
The fierce sun of noontide was scorching the steep  
Brown crests of the mountains that hemmed me around,  
And it fell on me, too—but I slept the death-sleep.  
  
And I dreamt of my country; of revels by night,  
Of halls that were brilliant with cressets aflame;  
Of maidens whose chaplets of roses gleamed bright,  
And amid their gay gossip I heard my own name.  
  
But one of the maidens sits passive apart,  
Nor joins in the laughter; and God alone knows  
What sinister fancies engulf her young heart,  
So silent she sits while the revels grow.  
  
Does she see in her vision the corpse of a man  
With a ball in his breast, lying silent and stark  
At noon, in the valley of far Daghistan,  
While the still smoking wound with his life-blood is dark?  
—Michael, Yourievitch Lermontov, translated by Ross Newmarch.

The Son of Big Mountain

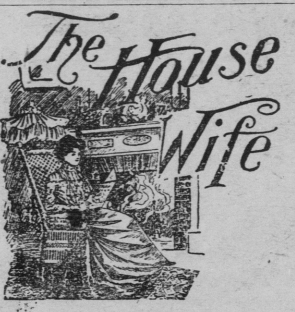
By Franklin Welles Calkins

"My boy, I am going to leave you now to go on the other side of this hill. Look well to Plenty Boy till I get back. Remember, you are a Sans Arc and the son of Big Mountain."  
Such, or something like it, was the dilly admonition of Yellow Belt's mother during the berry-picking season. Among the rough lands of the Powderhorn, the red raspberry was wonderfully plenty. The Sans Arc women gathered great quantities, not only to meet the enormous daily capacity of their families, but to dry for future use.  
The berry range extended on all sides of their village, so the women became scattered in all directions. The children were usually taken with their mothers, because a herd of them, left at the deserted teepees, were too likely to get into mischief. And older children were put to guard younger children, because they were of no account in picking berries.  
Yellow Belt's case was very trying to a twelve-year-old boy. He had no sisters to relieve him, and his charge was a mischievous and frolicsome three-year-old child. However, the older brother was very faithful for a number of days. He kept one eye on Plenty Boy and the other on the lookout for small game.  
Sometimes a chipmunk or a small bird came within reach of his blundering arrows, and the excitement of the affair would occupy his mind for a long time. And when a bush rabbit ran by, and was actually hit by one of two arrows, the lad elaborated a story which he carried home to his playfellows.  
When there was no game to be seen Yellow Belt would divide his time in admiration of two war arrows which his uncle, Gray Bull, had given him, and which he did not trust himself to shoot among the bushes. One of these was somewhat worm-eaten in the shaft, and its iron teeth played loose on its rivet for want of real sinews to bind. The other had a bone tooth, and was not a weapon for the buffalo.  
Yet these arrows and his confidence in them were to bring him out of the greatest adventure of his life, one which, after forty years, furnished him with his most thrilling tale of personal encounter.  
On the day when his mother left him to go behind the big hill, she had spread her blanket for Plenty Boy, who was sound asleep. Yellow Belt did not mean to go to sleep when he lay beside the young one, but he had eaten to repletion, and despite some fighting, his drowsy eyes closed. He awoke because the sun had shifted so that its rays were beating directly upon his face. He rose, digging at his heavy, burning lids, and was reminded of his charge by hearing the voice of Plenty Boy, sounding faint and far away, but with a fierce accent which spoke of infantile wrath.  
At first Yellow Belt believed that his mother had come and had carried Plenty Boy away as a rebuke to his own remissness, and that the child was angry at leaving him behind. Feeling very crestfallen, he gathered his bow and arrows and made his way among bushes and rocks at the foot of the ledge, toward the sound of Plenty Boy's scolding.  
For some hundred steps or more he heard nothing of the small brother; then, nearer than he had expected, he heard the young voice in an explosive shout, repeated two or three times. Plenty Boy had evidently wandered off alone, and was shouting—as he often did at the village—at some crow, buzzard, or other live object which had attracted his attention.  
Yellow Belt hurried along the face of the ledge, not daring to call, for it was a trick of the mischievous lad to scamper off and hide when any one was thus seeking him. So the elder boy ran softly forward, and turning an angle of the rocks, again heard the voice of the youngster scolding in sharp tones of infantile bravado:  
"He-e! Ya-dra! Come—come down here, sunkila!"  
So the young brother was calling, and to a "little dog." Yellow Belt climbed to the top of a boulder, and looked about among the rocks and juniper bushes. The voice seemed to be coming out of the face of the ledge, and for a moment the lad stared in bewilderment at the bare rock walls.  
Then a protruding bush betrayed a cleft near at hand, and its ledges, of seeming juniper, were, he knew, some steps apart. He hastened toward the half hidden opening, imaging that the small hunter must have cornered a rabbit in that niche. To Plenty Boy's mind all animals smaller than horses were dogs, and the horse,

reach the dam above. For a moment the kit fought, then lost its footing, and rolled to the feet of Plenty Boy, who pounced upon it with a cry of delight.  
And now the big cat, glaring with open mouth, crouched for a spring, and Yellow Belt leaped toward her and let fly his arrow with the iron tooth. Straight at the muzzle of the beast he shot, and his shaft entered her red and gaping maw and stuck in the cougar's throat. With a growl of rage, igmu hanska leaped from her perch.  
She launched herself at the daring boy, striking him upon the chest, and together they rolled upon the rocks. Thinking his last moment was at hand, Yellow Belt fought desperately. He somehow got to his feet, and his surprise was equal to his fright when he saw the great yellow beast rolling in agony. At a glance he saw that his arrow had entered her throat and stuck, that a blow from her paw had snapped the shaft, and the iron tooth was wedged fast, holding her jaws wide apart. In vain she strove to tear out the offending weapon. She roled to and fro, uttering hoarse chest notes and tearing at her mouth until her jaws ran red with blood.  
The animal was crazed with pain, oblivious of everything else as she fought to rid herself of the weapon. Plenty Boy, sprawling at the foot of the ledge, fiercely scratched by the small beast, which had already fled, was howling lustily.  
Yellow Belt gave the youngster but a glance to note that he was not seriously hurt; then, fitting his bone-toothed arrow, he circled warily about the fighting cat, watching his opportunity for a deadly shot.  
It came at last. At three paces he launched his arrow, burying its tooth behind the old beast's shoulder.  
A truer shot and straighter to the heart no hunter could have made. In a moment all was over, and the long cat lay stricken dead at his feet; and for several minutes thereafter the rocks rang with his exultant whoops of victory.  
While he was still shouting, his mother found him and saw what he had done. She caught her youngest, still screaming with pain, into her arms and examined his hurts.  
Finding nothing to alarm, she turned to the exulting son of Big Mountain and said:  
"My boy, you have indeed done well."  
—Youth's Companion.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The ostrich has been known to travel as fast as a mile a minute.  
In the seventeenth century, absence from church was a punishable offense in England.  
The largest park in Europe is the Prater, in Vienna, measuring eighty square miles.  
Seven tons of bad eggs seized in Detroit were destined for use in a cookie factory.  
Manhattan borough of New York city has a population of 161 persons to each acre.  
Alfred Soderman, of Worcester, Mass., has succeeded in growing potatoes and tomatoes on the same vine.  
Cigarette smoking is greatly on the increase, and New York city consumed 2,775,000,000 of them during the last year.  
An Italian nobleman, who is a widower for the seventh time, has erected a castle with seven towers at Biarritz, one in memory of each of his wives.  
Mrs. Mary McGeehan, 106 years old, has lived on oatmeal all her life, and works about the farm at Brockagh, Donegal, Ire., with her children and grand-children.  
The decline of Canada's shipping, which has been in progress for thirty years, apparently has been arrested, for last year's shipping register shows the first net gain since 1878.  
In the county jail at Lincoln, Neb., Dr. Earl Truell, a dentist, forcibly took three gold teeth from the mouth of Edward J. Reed, a prisoner, who had given a bogus check to the dentist.  
A cheap yet durable pavement has been laid by the city of Mankato, Mich., consisting of a mixture of crushed fine stone, gravel and tar, top-dressed with cement and sand. It cost but 80 cents a linear foot, thirty feet wide.  
Though the wild American bison has practically become extinct there is a promise that the race may be preserved by domestication. The New York Bronx Zoological Garden added twelve to its herd during the last year by births.  
Many of the Japanese porcelain factories, it is said, are not paying expenses, and production has been reduced by 20 to 40 percent. In Tsu-Maki-Mura twenty-eight of the eighty porcelain factories have suspended, owing to the decrease in American and Chinese imports.  
Under the law not one of the million and a quarter immigrants who enter the port of New York each year, is fully admitted to this country, for each enters only under parole and the government has the right to return him to the port from which he came at any time within three years after his arrival.



The House Wife

**Cheese and Peppers.**  
A delicious salad combines cream cheese, green peppers, string beans, and lettuce. To prepare the filling take as small cooked string beans as you can get, and have them as tender as possible; mix them with some cream cheese. Have green peppers as nearly the same size as possible, open them at the top, and remove the inside. Cut them at the bottom so they will stand up, and fill them with the beans mixed with French dressing. On the top of each pepper put a spoonful of cream cheese and set the peppers on lettuce leaves.—New York Times.

**Creamed Onions.**  
Peel a quart of medium sized white onions, cover with boiling water, adding a teaspoonful of salt for each quart of water.  
Boil rapidly ten minutes with the cover partly off, then drain and cover again with fresh boiling water. Cook until tender but not broken, drain and add milk to cover (it will take about half a cup for every six onions). Simmer until quite done, then thicken with a tablespoonful butter rubbed smooth with a tablespoonful flour. Add salt and pepper to taste, cook, stirring all the time until the sauce is creamy and thickened, then pour into a hot dish to serve. A change may be made by turning the onions, sauce and all into a serving dish that can go into the oven, covering with buttered cracker crumbs, then baking until brown. Still another variation is to cover the top of the cracker crumbs with grated cheese. Onions cooked in this way will be found very delicate and not odorous.—New York Tribune.

**Baltimore Apple Bread.**  
Dissolve at night one-half compressed yeast cake in a cup of milk that has been heated to the boiling point, then cooled to lukewarm. Sift together a pound bread flour and three heaping tablespoonfuls sugar. Rub in with it two-thirds cup butter, add the milk and dissolve yeast cake with three well-beaten eggs, and stir and beat with a wooden spoon until the dough is blistered. Cover and set over night in a warm place. The next day roll the dough out in two cakes, each about half an inch thick. Spread the lower one with tart apple sauce, then butter the other slightly and lay over it and let them rise together about half an hour. Bake in moderate oven until the bread is well done. When taken from the oven spread with more tart, tender apple sauce that has been put through a colander, dredge with sugar and set back in the oven to glaze. Serve hot. By using a whole yeast cake the time of the first rising may be shortened so that the bread may be set and baked the same day.—Washington Star.

**Hints to Housekeepers.**  
To butter a cracker and sprinkle in with cayenne pepper will induce sleep after eating.  
Varnished wood should be rubbed with a chamois leather wrung out of cold water, then polished with a soft duster.  
An easy method of mending a lace curtain in a hurry, until time can be spared for darning it, is to cut a piece of net as near a match to the curtain mesh as possible, dip in boiled starch, and iron over the torn part until dry.  
Patent leather is always doubtful leather to buy, as no one will guarantee how long it will wear. If the shoes are cleaned and oiled frequently with sweet oil or vaseline they will keep in good condition and last very much longer than if they are left alone.  
To polish a varnished floor rub well with equal quantities of beeswax and turpentine. Another method is to take equal parts of olive oil and spirits of turpentine, wet a soft cloth with these, rub the wood hard, then rub with a dry cloth. This is also good for black walnut furniture and sewing machines.  
A folding toilet and dressing table is new and useful, but expensive. The table is of highly polished mahogany, with stool to match, containing a good sized mirror at the back, and nineteen silver toilet articles. When not in use, the top may be completely folded up and used as an ordinary table.  
A very good salad can be made by using a cupful of uncooked cabbage, green pepper, celery, all to be shredded; apples cut in pieces, a few seeded white grapes cut in halves and a few English walnuts. Mix all together thoroughly and place in the refrigerator. Serve with mayonnaise or French dressing.  
Remember that pond lilies, when procurable make one of the loveliest of summer centre pieces. They should be placed in a large shallow glass bowl, and care should be taken not to crowd in too many blossoms. The water beneath with the long, curving stems is one of the chief attractions of this decoration, as it gives the flowers the advantage of their native surroundings even when gracing a dinner table.

PENNSYLVANIA  
Interesting Items from All Sections of the Keystone State.

**STATE WILL LOSE LARGE SUM**  
Corporations Freed from Paying State Tax on Bonds Held in Banks.  
Harrisburg.—It is estimated that the State of Pennsylvania will lose \$500,000 a year revenue as direct result of the decision of the supreme court, affirming the Dauphin county court in the case of the Clairton Steel Company of Pittsburgh.  
The company contested the right of the State to collect tax on its bonds held in State banks, on the ground that the state had already taxed these bonds under its levy of 4 mills on the capital, surplus and profits of the state banks. The courts decided in favor of the company.  
It is stated that the Pennsylvania Railroad alone has \$15,000,000 of bonds in state banks and savings institutions, on which the company pays \$90,000 a year taxes. In addition to the loss of revenue in prospect, it is said to be a question whether the decision is not retroactive. If it is, the state may lose \$1,000,000 in the readjustment of tax settlements since 1885.

**JOSEPH A. SCRANTON DIES**  
Served Four Terms in Congress and in Other Offices.  
Scranton.—Former Congressman Joseph A. Scranton, aged 69, died October 12. He served as revenue collector, postmaster and County Treasurer, and was elected to Congress in 1880 and re-elected to the Forty-ninth, Fifty-first, Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth Congresses. He had been proprietor editor of the Scranton Republican since 1867. Surviving him are a son and daughter, Robert M. and Elizabeth Scranton, the latter the wife of Captain D. L. Tate, U. S. A.

**MONTGOMERY BAIL STANDS**  
Federal Judge Refuses to Reduce Amount of Bond.  
Pittsburg.—William Montgomery, former cashier of the Allegheny National bank, must remain in jail until his trial unless his friends come forward with \$150,000 bail demanded by the government, and \$20,000 demanded by the local authorities. Judge Young, in the United States district court, refused to reduce the amount of the federal bond as requested by E. Y. Breck, counsel for the accused man.  
United States District Attorney Dunkle opposed the reduction of the bond, declaring that while the amount demanded was large, the bank had been looted to the extent of \$1,250,000 and therefore he did not think the bail too great.

**WINNER WITHOUT HANDS**  
Alderman Irvin's Death Closes Career of Remarkable Man.  
Altoona.—Born with neither hands nor feet, Alderman B. B. Irwin, who dropped dead, had attained at 33 years distinction as a political leader. He was nominated on the Democratic ticket as a candidate for City Treasurer, Sheriff and County Treasurer. He was twice elected alderman, having been nominated by both the Republican and Democratic parties.  
With only misshapen stumps to represent hands the Alderman was a good sportsman with the gun and rod, and an expert penman.

**WOMEN ELECT OFFICERS.**  
Saltsburg.—The Woman's Missionary society of the Conemaugh presbytery closed its convention at Sheloca with the election of the following officers: President, Mrs. W. A. Kelley, of Johnstown; treasurer, Mrs. A. W. Mahon, of Indiana; secretary, Mrs. J. M. Walsh, of Indiana; temporary secretary, Mrs. Mary Bruce, Indiana; thank offering secretary, Mrs. R. M. Hamilton, Blairsville; secretary of young women's work, Miss Jane Ralston, Elderton.  
**Two Buildings Destroyed.**  
Sharon.—Fire caused several thousand dollars' loss at South Sharon. Starting in the restaurant of Carl Manning, in Broadway, it spread to the store of Herbert Reardon. Both buildings were destroyed, with their contents. The Michler building, adjoining, was damaged. The destroyed buildings were owned by A. A. Shields of Pittsburg. The cause of the fire is not known.

**MURDER AT CHURCH DOOR**  
Bennington Shoots Down Wife, Flees and Kills Himself.  
York.—William Bennington shot and killed his wife while she was on her way to church at Belta Sunday and then committed suicide. Bennington followed his wife to church with a horse and buggy and fired a load of shot into her body just as she was about to enter the church.  
He then whipped up his horse and drove across the State line into Maryland, where he reloaded the shotgun, placed the barrel against his stomach and pulled the trigger. The crime is said to have been prompted by jealousy.

**Veteran Railroad Man Killed.**  
Meadvale.—Samuel R. Hainen, aged 65, a foreman in the Erie railroad blacksmith shop and one of the oldest employees on the road, was killed when a power ram driving a wedge out of a broken hammer, slipped and struck him, crushing his chest. He was the father of Miss Anna Hainen, private secretary to Miss Helen Gould and of Joseph Hainen of Greensboro, N. C., superintendent of motive power on the Southern railroad.

**Italians Celebrate.**  
Greensburg.—In commemoration of the discovery of America by Columbus, a celebration was held here by Italian residents of Westmoreland county. In a parade in the afternoon 3,000 men were in line. Judges Doty and Steel, Mayor Sell, Silas A. Klinc and Justice J. Q. Truxal, were guests of honor. The celebration, which was under the auspices of the Societa O. I. di M. S. Cristoforo Colombo of Greensburg, closed with a banquet in the evening.

**Sharon.**—Fire caused several thousand dollars' loss at South Sharon. Starting in the restaurant of Carl Manning, in Broadway, it spread to the store of Herbert Reardon. Both buildings were destroyed, with their contents. The Michler building, adjoining, was damaged. The destroyed buildings were owned by A. A. Shields of Pittsburg. The cause of the fire is not known.

**Weaver Can Amend His Papers.**  
Harrisburg.—Judge Kunkle declared invalid the nomination papers of M. L. Weaver, the candidate for the Righteous Government party for Senator in the Cambria county district, but gave leave to amend. This contest was the only one of this fall. The defect in the papers was that the voters did not know personally the signers. This will be corrected.

**Sharon.**—C. H. Hawkins, a confectionery dealer, was arrested for violating the blue laws last Sunday. It was alleged Hawkins sold a package of tobacco for five cents. He pleaded guilty and paid \$17.60 fine before a justice.

**Will Rebuild Long Bridge.**  
Butler.—The Baltimore & Ohio railway officials decided to suspend traffic on the big bridge over the Allegheny river, near Foxburg, owing to its unsafe condition. Passengers are being transferred across the stream by boat. The bridge is of wood and was built about 35 years ago. It will be rebuilt.

**Liner Kills Tamaqua Boy.**  
Tamaqua.—While the boy pupils of the Penn school, near Shenandoah, were playing ball one of the number, Schenky by name, 7 years old, battled on a liner that struck Albert Wychonis, 7 years old, on the head. With a groan, the boy sank to the ground and soon died.

**Former Postmaster Dies.**  
Greensburg.—John D. McCabe, 84 years old, died at his home in Mt. Pleasant, where for years he conducted a general store, later operating an iron foundry. He was postmaster of Mt. Pleasant from 1876 to 1880 and from 1880 to 1890 was justice of the peace.

**Has New Air-Craft.**  
Altoona.—J. E. Farnsworth, an electrician, has applied for a patent for a heavier-than-air flying machine, which he says will maintain a speed of a mile a minute. The machine sails in any desired direction. The inventor says he has it perfected to prevent breaking down in mid-air.

**Killed by Train.**  
Titusville.—The lifeless body of Henry Lineberger, a steelworker, aged 25, with both legs cut off at the thighs, was found beside the Pennsylvania Railroad here. He is supposed to have fallen under a night train, and died from the loss of blood.

**Forests Swept by Flame.**  
Connellsville.—Forest fires are raging in the mountains east of Connellsville. The blaze is spreading over the Pinkerton tunnel. One hundred acres of timber land have already been destroyed and the woods at both ends of Ohio Pyle are blazing. Farmers in the burning districts are moving out.

**Means Work for Many Men.**  
Beaver Falls.—The big plant of the Armstrong Cork Company, which has been idle in many departments all summer, started up in full running day and night turns.

**Fire Sweeps Timber.**  
Saltsburg.—Forest fires in the vicinity of Black Lick valley, near here, have destroyed many acres of timber and fencing. On the farm of Rose Mahan, in Upper Two Lick township, 100 acres of wooded fields have been swept by flames and much fencing has been destroyed. The flames are supposed to have been started by hunters several days ago.

**Killed by Football Kick.**  
Canonsburg.—William M. Potts, the football player injured in a game October 3, died Sunday morning, after having been unconscious almost a week.

**Accepts Believers Call.**  
Rev. James M. Ferguson, pastor of the First United Presbyterian church, New Castle, announced that he would accept a call recently extended him by the Bellevue church. He is a son of Rev. Dr. R. G. Ferguson, formerly president of Westminster college.

**Fire Destroys Plant.**  
Philadelphia.—Fire of unknown origin destroyed the plant of the Greater New York Metallic Bed Company, at Second and Spruce streets, in the business section of the city, entailing a loss estimated at \$50,000.