

THIRD EDITION

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Where and When Services Will be Conducted To-morrow.

Trinity Reformed church, Rev. Robert O'Boyle, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sunday school at 1:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

Welsh Baptist church. Preaching services at 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. D. I. Evans. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Everybody welcome.

Roman Catholic church of the Annunciation, Cherry street, above West street, Rev. H. P. J. Kelly, pastor. Masses at 8:00 and 10:00 a. m. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

St. George's Lutheran Catholic church, corner North and Cherry streets. Rev. L. Abrahamson, pastor. Mass and vespers at 10 a. m. Vespers at 8 p. m.

Salvation Army, corner Main and Oak streets. Captain L. Yoder and Lieutenant S. Dwyer in command. Services all day, commencing at 7 and 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Meetings will be held every night during the week commencing Monday night.

Evangelical church, Rev. R. M. Lech, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. in German and 8 p. m. in English. Sunday school at 1:30 p. m. All are heartily invited to attend.

Presbyterian church. Rev. T. Maxwell Merrett, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sunday school at 1:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor Society will meet on Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. All are cordially invited.

First Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. Wm. Powell, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth League at 8:45 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Strangers and others are always welcome.

English Baptist church, South Jordan street. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. H. Harrison. Prayers at 11:15 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Monday evening at 7:30 the Y. P. S. will meet. Wednesday evening general prayer meeting. Everybody welcome.

All Saints' Protestant Episcopal church. One street, near Main. Morning service at 10:30 and evening at 7 o'clock. The pastor officiates alternating services alternately and at every evening service. The lay reader, Charles Hamilton, officiates in the absence of the pastor, O. H. Bradman. Sunday school at 2 p. m. All seats free and everybody made heartily welcome.

Primitive Methodist church. Rev. J. Prosser, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Wesley prayer meeting at 7:45 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Wesley League Monday evening at 7:30. Class meetings Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7 p. m. All seats free. Strangers and others are cordially invited to come here.

English Lutheran church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. by Rev. J. L. Frantz. Prayers at 11:15 a. m. Sunday school at 1:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Everybody welcome.

How to Wind. John A. Malley's is the place to get the purest wine and liquors, best beer and soda. Best brands of cigars. In 10-17.

Tax Notice. On and after January 10, 1894, people in arrears for 1893 taxes will be obliged to pay an additional five (5) per cent.

M. J. SHANLEY, Receiver of Taxes. 12-28-93

Have you tried McElhenry's fried oysters? 9-12-17

Letter List. The following letters remain unsent for at the Shenandoah, Shenandoah county, Pa., post office, January 6, 1894.

James Mrs. Patsy. Sprague A. B. Thomas Wm.

Parties calling for advertised letters should please say "advertised." One cent will be charged on all advertised letters.

M. McELHENRY, P. M.

Wonders' one dozen \$5 cabinets for \$1. S. E. Cor. Centre and Market Sts., Pottsville. 11-21-17

Have you tried McElhenry's fried oysters? 9-12-17

Given Away. For sixty days Keagy, the photographer, will give a 10x12 platinum picture with every dozen of his \$5 cabinets.

Burchill's Cafe. When seeking a neat and well conducted cafe, go to Burchill's, corner Main and Oak streets. Polite and prompt attention. 11-7-17

DEED. MULLOON.—On Thursday, the 4th inst., at Shenandoah, Pa., Henry Mulloon, Sr., aged 74 years. Funeral will take place from his late residence, corner Centre and West streets, on Monday at 9 a. m. High mass in Annunciation church. Funeral to proceed in carriage to Minersville, where interment will be made. 1-5-21

Get your repairing done at Holderman's. 12-27-17

It Suits the People. In what druggists say, because they are tired of the nasty bitter cough remedies, Pan-Tina is the most pleasant, cooling, medicine, quickly cures Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung disorders, 25 cents. Pan-Tina is sold at P. P. D. Kirlin's drug store.

VISIT THE. Pittsburg Novelty Store. Chinaware, Queensware, Glassware and HOLIDAY GOODS at lowest prices. Call and be convinced we carry the very best line. No. 25 West Centre Street, Shenandoah.

Carpets, Oil Cloths! Rugs, Window Shades, Carpet Sweepers will be sold cheaper this month at C. D. Fricke's Carpet Store, 10 South Jardin Street.

MR. AMOUR TESTIFIES.

(Continued from First Page.)

was also shot. I went out the back of Russell's house with three others and when I got to the railroad I took off my shoe and took the flattened bullet out of it. When somebody said something about Girardville, Briggs came out of the car on a run.

Q. Who fired the first shot?
A. John Briggs.
Q. Do you know who shot James Paritt?
A. Yes, sir.
Q. Who?

A. John Briggs. At the same time I was wounded in the left heel. Paritt said something when he was shot, but I didn't hear what it was. After the shot Mahony took the rifle from Briggs.

On cross examination by Mr. Brumm, Connors said Thomas Martin and Thomas Rafferty stood beside Paritt when the latter was shot. I was in the Miners' Hospital from August 22 to October 15, 1893, an account of the injuries he received.

FLORENCE MAHONY.

of Gilberton, swore: I was at the scene of the riot and went to the dinky, I went over to where Amour was standing talking with Garrett Keating and others. Keating was advising Amour to take the things away.

I told them that the men in the car should be arrested and I got on the platform for the purpose of encouraging the Chief Burgess to arrest the dinky party and said if I was the Chief Burgess I would arrest them all. Then I got off the platform and stood about 3 or 4 feet in front of the dinky, I stood watching Amour.

I saw Amour, Weavill and another party from Girardville standing on the platform. I saw Weavill, the motor man, in the car. Next to me were several people. I couldn't see who they were. I was watching Amour right in the eyes. I didn't engage in any conversation at the time. I heard a conversation going on at the time, but I couldn't tell who it was. They were talking to Amour. I only saw Weavill on the car platform with Amour. I saw Briggs there that night. I saw him coming out of the car with the gun. Just before he came out I heard a voice which I judged to be of a boy about 18 to 20 years of age, way back at the church, say "Where is the Girardville militia?" and Briggs came running out with his gun in his hand, put it over the railing of the car and said, "Here we are." I don't remember what other words he mentioned, and then he fired, at the same time, I grabbed the gun and we hustled for it. I got the gun and kept it in my hands for a while and then took it over to the shop and examined it to see what was in it. The shell fell upon the floor. I afterwards took the gun over to Foley's and kept the shell.

The witness identified one of the rifles in court as the one he took from Briggs. One side of the stock had upon it the letter "P" and the other side the figure "50."

Mahony continued: I did not say anything to Briggs when I reached for the gun. I did not say anything to him at any time. I don't remember seeing Paritt say anything that night. I heard the railway people were organizing a force at Ashland to go to Gilberton and relay the tracks. I was not connected in any way with the tearing up or laying down of the track. I wanted to see them come up and lay the track and that was what kept me there until the dinky arrived, but I don't know why I wanted to see them do it. It is not true that when I heard they were coming I wanted to remain to help resist the relaying of the track.

Mr. Brumm: Mahony, did you grab Briggs' gun before the shot was fired, or after?

A. After.

Q. You are absolutely certain about that?

A. Yes, sir. It was a few seconds after I fastened quite a while with Briggs and he pulled me up on the bumper of the car. Then he let go. So far as I know there was no preparation made by the people of Gilberton to resist in case an attempt should be made to relay the track that night and no one spoke to me about being prepared with arms, or otherwise. I remained around Foley's until 1 a. m. on August 22nd when I was called to shave Holland, who had died.

Mr. Brumm read from the evidence taken at the coroner's inquest in which Mahony swore, "I was searching for the gun just about the time the shot went off. I couldn't say whether I had hold of the gun before the shot was fired, or not."

Q.—Did you swear to that?

A.—I don't think I did.

Q.—Mahony, you swore in your examination in chief that you didn't say anything to Briggs when you grabbed the gun, now, didn't you swear before the coroner's jury that when you got hold of the gun you called Briggs —?

A. Yes, sir; I think I did and as my recollection must have been better then than now, that must be true. I don't know whether the shot fired by Briggs struck Paritt. Just as Briggs put the gun over the rail of the car and before he fired I grabbed the gun about a foot or 18 inches from the muzzle. I had to grab the best part of one-third of the length of the gun. I caught it with my left hand. Notwithstanding I swore twice that I called Briggs a — — — when I grabbed the gun I do not think now that testimony was correct. Before closing this cross-examination Mr. Brumm brought out that a hole in one of the buildings on the street where the riot occurred must have been made by a shot towards the dinky.

RICHARD AMOUR.

Sworn: I am a detective by occupation and at the time of the Gilberton riot I was in the employ of the Shenandoah Traction Company as a special officer and collector of advertisements for the company's cars. I reached Gilberton on the dinky at about 10:30 p. m. that night. I started from Shenandoah and went to the power station at Rappahannock, and then went up to Gilberton. I also went to Girardville. I first saw John Briggs at the Palace restaurant, in Girardville, kept by a young man named William Lloyd. That was at about 9 o'clock. When I first went into the restaurant Briggs was not there, but when I asked for him he was sent for. When he came I told him I had received orders in regard to the tearing up of the track. In fact I had spoken to him on the same subject two weeks before that day, as threats had been made to

tear up the tracks then. That night (August 21st), I told him I could not get the men I had picked, as they were busy, and I asked him to go along. I told him we would have to go guard duty until the company could get the sheriff to take charge. I also asked him if he had a rifle. He said yes, and I told him to bring it along. He went away and brought another man, I think his name is Brown, and said he was a good young man if I needed any more and I said, "Take him along if you can watch for him being a good, steady man. He said he could vouch for him. Mr. Briggs also said Weavill was a good man and I told Briggs he could go along, too. Briggs said Weavill belonged to the same company as he did and he knew him personally. The dinky had meantime gone on to Holmesville to get some of the repairsmen. I also went to a hardware store to get some cartridges for the rifles. I had previously got some, but they were the wrong size. I went to the store and left Briggs, Brown and Weavill in front of the restaurant. After that we all went to the power station and loaded up the repairsmen with the tools. Then we went to Gilberton. When we got there we found quite a mob. The streets were crowded. I couldn't tell whether the track was torn up or not. The mob was as great I couldn't see.

Q. Up to that point what had you done with the cartridges?

A. I loaded our Winchester.

Q. What did Briggs do with his?

A. I don't know.

Q. Do you know his own gun?

A. Yes.

Amour identified a gun marked "P" and "50" produced by Mr. Weavill as the one Briggs had that night.

Amour then continued: When I saw the crowd there I turned to the men in the car and told them under no condition to attempt to shoot until I said so, even if I was shot. Almost as quick as the dinky stopped I saw Mr. Reynolds, the Chief Burgess, Mr. Stone and several others that I knew. I called on them, in the name of the Commonwealth, to help me maintain the peace and help lay the track. Mr. Reynolds said, "Dick, that won't work to-night. This ain't Homestead. Everybody was talking and I can't say what the others said. I talked to Mr. Reynolds and he came up to the car. He said, "Dick you can't lay that track to-night. We have been waiting for you two hours." I said "John, I see it." There were a good many men there intoxicated. Quite a number drew revolvers. Reynolds and me shook hands. I said, "John, we have been friends for many years and we will be many more. This is no personal fight." He said, "No, but you can't come here and lay that track with all your hands. We are too many for you. You can't lay that track to-night. I said, "I see that, but we will wait to see if any of the bosses come up in the next car and perhaps they can manage the matter with the Council." While we were having this conversation Keating came and said, "Dick, I was opposed to tearing up the track, but now that it is up I am opposed to it being put down again until they comply with the law." I talked with Keating a few minutes and we shook hands. Then he walked towards his house. There was quite a loud hollering about Homestead which I took no notice of and I walked on the north side of the eastern end of the platform. I stepped down on the step of the car and I talked with some people. One young man said, "you ought to be arrested because you are blocking up the street." I looked up and at the cross street and said, "that is so;" and I turned to the motor man and said, "Run above the crossing, we are blocking a part of the street," and we ran the car back. I was standing on the step of the car with my back towards the center of the car when I heard some one say, "Where is the Girardville militia now?" I had to get back from an awkward step about 18 inches high as I got around and got on the platform with my face to the east I saw Mahony struggling with Briggs with a gun. I hollered, "Lave go; take that!" I wanted to say "Take that gun back," but before I could say "gun back" the gun went off. Mahony kind of fell back, and put his hand to his side. Just then I noticed a man step up beside Mahony and he put his hand through the front of the car and shot me here (pointing to his right breast). The shot cut me to fall back against the side of the car door, and as I did the man again shot me here (pointing to his right thigh). It was not 30 seconds after the struggle with the guns. The same man shot me twice. I went to the west end of the car and found no one there. In going through the car I passed a man named John Swacky. I think, one of the repairsmen. I came back and tried to sit down on a seat in the car, but as I did so I fell off the seat and I rolled from there on to the floor with my head to the east and my feet to the west. I had there some 30 seconds, as near as I can form any opinion, and there was no one else on the car then. A man came on the car, got hold of my leg and pulled me; then he picked up one of the guns, I cannot swear which gun or to the identity of the man. Immediately after I was shot a sensation came over me as if there was a dark red light before my eyes and that made it impossible for me to distinguish things clearly. He was a tall man and dressed dark. He laid on his elbow and sat on the seat with a gun he had picked up off the seat pointed through the west window on the south side of the dinky. He fired more than once. His foot was against my stomach. The gun must have recoiled for his foot pressed against my breast with so much force that it forced the blood out of the wound and made me holler. He then stooped down and tried to take my watch and chain which I have on now. I threw my arm over and gave a growl. He quickly jumped up and hollered out of the south side of the car "Follows, Amour the — — — is lying here shot." We ought to hang him — lynch him." I thought then if they did come it was time for me to try and defend myself and I tried to get my hand down to my revolver, but I found my right arm was useless. Then I fainter. I remembered Mr. Foley asking me where I was shot and if he could do anything for me. I asked him for a drink of water. He then asked me if he should take charge of the guns and I be-

lieve I said "yes." Anyhow he brought me water and a pillow which he put under my head, and I knew nothing after that until they were taking me out of the dinky at Shenandoah, to take me home. I knew nothing then until the next day. From the time we stopped the dinky at the end of the road up to the shooting was from 15 to 20 minutes. I won't swear positively to that. I told Mr. Reynolds I expected a lawyer and one of the directors of the company to come up and if we could make arrangements with the Council then the men were to repair the track. They didn't come up to the time I was shot. I never expected any trouble at all.

Q. During that time what was the position of your armed men?

A. They were inside the car, I suppose, where I ordered them. Briggs, I guess, had charge of the western door. I told him to take charge of it.

Q. Was Briggs out at all before the struggle?

A. No, sir.

Q. How did you have your gun?

A. My gun was a Sharp's rifle. I had it standing alongside of me. When the car stopped, or was about stopping, and as I was talking to the Councilmen, the thought struck me that the car was short circuited. Anybody might think I pointed the gun to them, but I did not. I simply throw the gun forward. The motion is exactly the same, but I threw the cartridge out of my gun as I thought that if the gun was touched by any electricity from the car it might go off and shoot me. I did not intend to cover anybody.

Q. Was there anybody else close at that time, at that end?

A. No, sir. Only those in the car, that I saw.

Q. At the time you drew that cartridge out, was it loaded?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. What became of it?

A. A young man, one of the repairsmen, Canfield I think his name is, he lives at Homestead, picked it up. The gun was put back and I shook hands with Reynolds.

Q. In taking out the cartridge did it make a click?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. In whose hands did the first shot come from, do you know?

A. In the struggle between Mahony and Briggs. There was no shooting before that.

Q. Can you tell how many shots went off?

A. I cannot estimate. I have been in a good many fights in the last eighteen years on military and police duty but this was the first I have ever seen. I thought the electric lights inside turned pale with the flashes of the revolvers outside. After I fell in the dinky the crowd outside was shouting hang him. There were rocks and shots sent through the windows of the car. Some of the rocks struck me in the stomach and made the blood spurt out of the wound in my chest.

Q. What became of Briggs?

A. Just as quick as his gun went off I was shot. After I got the second shot I fell in the car and got up and walked to the other end.

Q. Where did your men get their ammunition?

A. I don't know where Briggs and Brown got their's. I didn't supply them.

Q. Did you hear Briggs say anything when he came out where you saw the struggle take place?

A. They hollered about "Where is the Girardville militia now?" I can't say who, but some one said, "Here we are, what do you want with them?" and that caused me to turn around, and then I saw the struggle.

Q. Did you give any orders to Briggs to leave his position?

A. No, sir; I don't know how he came to get there.

Q. Did you, about the time of the shooting, hear anybody say —?

A. Yes, sir; I heard it right in front of the car, but I can't tell who it was. I didn't hear Briggs say it.

Q. When you left Keating you had agreed to go home?

A. "Yes, sir; but we couldn't leave until the regular passenger car came up and emptied its passengers and went back. It was a single track. Haggerty, I don't know his first name, came into the car after I was shot and I told him I wanted to see the Chief Burgess and asked him to get me a drink of water. I don't know Jacob Frantz. I didn't see Jacob Gillespie at all and recollect having had any conversation with him. We went to the place to prevent the track from being torn up and to arrest anybody who attempted it. I went by orders of Capt. Bailey, president of the company, received that afternoon at about supper time. The track was torn up when we got there. I had six men beside the repairsmen—John Briggs, Arthur Weavill, Wren Brown, Edward Foley, David Williams and William Dwoley. I don't know just the arms of Briggs or Weavill, and Foley I wanted for special duty—to find out who was engaged in tearing up the track. We had seven firearms on board—two Springfield, one Spencer, three Winchester and one Sharp rifle.

CROSS EXAMINATION.

When I was taken to Shenandoah two doctors examined me. I didn't know anything of it. I was unconscious until the next day. Dr. Hamilton did the probing then and there were seven doctors.

By Mr. Brumm. Didn't the doctors tell you you had a slim chance for recovery?

Objected to.

By Mr. Brumm: We wish to show that while in the fear of death this witness made a statement that was taken down and in the face of the dissolution that was feared there could be no possible motive or interest in the witness not telling the whole and exact truth.

It is for the purpose of showing that the statement thus made in the material parts is almost, if not exactly, the same as he has made on the witness stand. This is because the testimony now given by him conflicts with other testimony that the Commonwealth has introduced for the purpose of enabling the jury the better opportunity to decide which of these witnesses have told the most correct and most truthful story.

Mr. Whitehouse: The Commonwealth has nothing to say.

Amour then answered: I made statement

in the presence of my brother, Mine Inspector Stein, Minister Proude and ex-Chief Burgess Smith.

In compliance with a request to describe the struggle between Mahony and Briggs, Amour said Mahony had hold of the first band of the gun with his left hand, his elbow towards the muzzle and his right hand under Briggs' right hand at the rear of the hammer. Briggs had a grip on the stock with his left hand. They were pulling in opposite directions.

Amour also said he was confined to his bed nine weeks by his wounds. Four shots were fired at him. One in the breast, one in the thigh, one made a lead mark across his vest and went through his coat, and one passed through the sleeve of the coat and passed out of the second button of the sleeve.

SPECIAL TO EVENING HERALD. POTTSDALE, JAN. 6.—This morning session opened with Thomas Rafferty, of Gilberton, on the stand. Rafferty testified: I was present on the night the difficulty took place. I heard an uproar on Main street and after eating my supper I went up there, but did not take any part in the tearing up of the track. I was no official of the borough. I saw Amour there that night. As quick as he came he ordered the men out of the car to lay down the track and put his gun to his shoulder and cocked it. The other man was standing on the north side of the door. He walked to the front and put his gun to his shoulder. I didn't know him at that time, but I have seen the man since and I see him now.

Upon request of the counsel for the Commonwealth Rafferty left the witness stand and pacing his hand upon Briggs' right shoulder said, "this is the man." When the dinky arrived these two men came to the front of the car and Amour put his gun to his shoulder and ordered all people not interested in the road off the street, or he would shoot. He then ordered the men out to work.

The Councilman told Amour it was no use that they could not lay that track that night. Amour called for Superintendent Jones who came from the other car. Jones came and Amour said, "Jones, we can do nothing here to-night. 'The crowd is too big.' Jones went back to the other car and went away. Amour went into the car, lit a cigar and came out to the platform. Amour spoke to the Councilman again and shook hands with one or two of them and said they would be friends. Some one in the back hollered for the Homesteads or a militia. Some boys hollered. I don't know who they were. Briggs came out and put his gun down over the rail of the car and said "Here we are, you — — —, take that." Then he fired. As quick as the shot was fired the flash passed over my feet. Paritt turned and said I am shot and he crawled away. I looked at him and when I looked up again I saw Mahony and Briggs struggling with the gun. After everything was quiet I saw Amour lying in the dinky. Every man in the East ward of Gilberton was excited and wanted to take revenge for the men that were shot for no cause. Some thought they should chop up Amour; that they should hang him; that he deserved it; it was his fault for bringing the men to shoot down peaceable citizens of the East ward of Gilberton, but Amour was taken away unharmed besides the shots. There were no cries of chopping or hanging before Briggs shot. I don't know what became of Briggs after the shooting.

CROSS EXAMINATION.

I have lived in Gilberton over 30 years. I got to the place when they were tearing up the tracks as about dusk and I stayed there until 11 o'clock. Some motor men said the tracks would be laid there again and I stopped with the crowd until the dinky would come because I thought there would be a squabble between the Councilmen and the men who would come in the dinky. To have some fun, if there was anything going on. I am sixty years of age and have a family and have grand children, but I stopped to see the fun of the squabble. I didn't drink any thing and saw no one under the influence of drink. I heard no threats and saw no one outside of the dinky with any firearms. After the shooting was over I saw Frantz with a gun. I didn't see a shot or a flash except what came from the dinky. I couldn't say that I heard any shots besides them. I saw after the light that the windows of the dinky were broken. I heard the glass crash. I was not the least excited by Briggs' shooting, but when two men came out of the dinky and fired I got a little excited and got out of the way. I walked backwards, south, from the dinky, keeping my eyes on the dinky. When I got there I was safe. They would have to shoot through the corner of the house to hit me, but I reached my head out and watched it. I was south of the south corner of the building and the car was eighteen inches east of that corner. When Paritt was shot he stood right behind me, his right shoulder being against my left shoulder, both facing the dinky.

This did not conform with one of the photographs produced, which showed a figure to represent Paritt standing in front of Rafferty, although Rafferty admitted he arranged the group when the photograph was taken. A mistake was made in the arrangement. Paritt should have been standing a little behind Rafferty's shoulder. Paritt was standing about two or two and a half feet from Briggs' gun when it was fired. I only know Jones was at the scene by hearing Amour call him. I didn't know the man and don't think I would know him now. The car Jones came from was west of the dinky, but they were close together. Amour was on the east platform of the car. Jones said nothing, but turned back.

Q. Do you swear that Amour, standing on the east platform of the dinky spoke to a man in the car that was west of the dinky.

A. Yes, sir. There was laughing in the crowd before the shooting and I laughed with the crowd. When Amour threatened to shoot in the crowd, did not move. We didn't jeer and holler or use abusive language that I know of. I laughed at the idea of them coming with guns to lay the road, I am positive that Briggs said when he shouted, "Here we are, you — — —, take that." My recollection was better at the coroner's inquest than it is now.

Q. Did you swear before the coroner's

jury "And this fellow ran out of the car and I was standing within six feet of him, I should judge, and Paritt—young Paritt—was standing right alongside and was about the width of himself in front of me, and he (Briggs) said, 'Here I am, and I couldn't exactly say whether he said — — — or what he said, but 'Here we are,' he says and let go." Did you swear to that?

A. I now swear that I didn't like to say — — — at the coroner's inquest. I didn't think it proper to use such language.

Q. But you did use it.

A. Did I? I didn't swear as you have read to me. I also used the words "take that."

Rafferty continued: When I said the people wanted revenge all I meant was that they wanted the men who fired the shots arrested. That is all I heard them shout. I am certain of that. Some parties did say when Amour was lying in the car that they wanted to chop up and hang the men who did the shooting. Yes, they did want to chop up and hang Amour. As near as I could judge the muzzle of Briggs' gun was no more than two feet from Paritt. I am sure Paritt was closer to the gun than I was. He was behind me but he was nearer the dinky than I was. No, he was not standing behind. He was standing beside me. I didn't say we both faced the dinky. Yes, I kept my eyes on the dinky all the time. I had no firearms that night and never owned a gun. I didn't shoot Briggs. When I saw Mahony and Briggs struggling with the gun I turned my head to look for Paritt and when I turned my head again they were gone and two men were on the platform with guns. I didn't see where Mahony or Briggs went. I didn't see Mahony on the bumper of the car.

As a perusal of the evidence above given will show Rafferty's testimony was of a very conflicting character. At times the witness became snappy in his answers to Mr. Brumm.

A Wonderful Remedy.

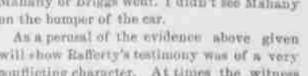
I would not be without the Eolian's Microbe Killer if it cost me \$100 a gallon. For the past ten years I suffered with Muscular Rheumatism, but was entirely cured by the use of this wonderful remedy. Mr. John Blakely, 233 Broadway, New York City.

Buy Keystone floor. Be sure that the name LEWIS & BARR, Ashland, Pa., is printed on every sack. 3-3-3aw

Fried oysters a specialty at McElhenry's. 9-12-17

FERGUSON HOUSE, SHENANDOAH

(No other city in the region visited) Stay Prolonged till Jan. 10. REMARKABLE SUCCESS. 153 Patients Under Treatment. 45 Refused as Incurable.



J. HARVEY MOORE, M. D., SPECIALIST OF THE EYE, EAR, THROAT, NOSE AND NERVOUS SYSTEM.

And all the diseases that affect these organs, such as cataract, pterygium, cross eye, granular eye, etc., are cured. He also cures all the diseases of the throat, nose and ears, such as deafness, neuralgia, headache, nervous debility, nervous dyspepsia, cholera or St. Vitus' dance, etc.

Special attention paid to Fitting Glasses, the Treatment of Cataract and Nervous Diseases.