

Black Wolf's Bad Heart

[Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sutcliffe.]
The Cheyennes had fought the white soldiers for fifteen years. Chief Walk-by-Night had started out in the belief that there were only about 5,000 white men in all America, and as soon as he could get them together he would finish them off, but after many years he came to have a better understanding.

When the first blades of green grass were seen on the southern hillsides word was sent out to the subeliefs to gather in council. All responded but Black Wolf. He was a fiery tempered young man of twenty-five. It had so happened that he and his band had taken all the scalps gathered in during the year past, and he was ambitious, fearless and a great hunter. He wanted war all the time. He had plans to round up all the white soldiers and make a grand feast of them. Let the Cheyennes perform some daring deed and they might count on an alliance with at least three other tribes. Black Wolf claimed to be ill and asked for a few days' delay.

On the bluffs on the north bank of Medicine creek the white soldiers were building a fort. It was within the Cheyenne territory and was another insult to them. Black Wolf had seen the men at work the previous fall. During the winter work would have been suspended, but now that spring had come the white men would be busy again, and again the white topped wagons would roll across the plains.

Those wagons, as he knew, contained flour, meat, firearms, powder and bullets, blankets, cooking utensils, clothing and many other things needed by his tribe. If he could run off five or six of them, with perhaps half a hundred mules and horses, the wealth of the tribe would be restored twice over. The feat would be a daring one, and one to challenge admiration and bring about alliances. Walk-by-Night would no longer cover his face and talk of peace, but his voice would be for war and his face painted to strike terror to the hearts of his enemies.

It was a golden opportunity for Black Wolf. He had less than fifty warriors in his band, but all were enthusiastic and sure of success. It was a ride of seventy-five miles from the camp to the bluffs where the fort was building, but this was less than two days' ride, even on the half starved ponies. The medicine man made his medicine and pronounced it good, and away rode the young men. The soldiers were busy, and a wagon train was crawling over the plains. The Indians could not have asked for the situation to be bettered. They lost little time in pushing in. The last six wagons were cut off by a brilliant dash, seven of the escort killed and the six drivers saved to be tortured at the stake later on. The soldiers turned out from the new fort and gave chase, but were beaten back. Six double mule teams and twelve led horses were among the fruits of the capture, and under the covers of the wagons was wealth beyond compare. That was a proud moment for Black Wolf when he brought his prisoners and plunder safe to the main camp. He also had his little speech ready.

"I have heard it said that the Cheyennes had become a tribe of women," he said. "With forty-two warriors I have captured what you see before you. Let that be the answer. I have heard it whispered that we must make peace and go upon the reservation to escape hunger and cold. In the wagons here are enough food and blankets to last us for years. If forty-two of us have done this, what cannot 1,000 of us do? There are 500 white men at the new fort. Are we to leave them in peace, or are their scalps to hang on our lodges?"

All this and a heap more was said by Black Wolf before he was through with his speech, and he carried the crowd with him. Walk-by-Night concluded that he had made a big mistake and straightway repented of it. While the squaws chanted and the warriors bragged and swaggered. The village now numbered 800 people. Some of the bands had not yet come in. Five of the wagons were unloaded, and the hopes of the redskins were more than realized. There were pork, beef, sugar, coffee and flour by the barrel. There were bacon, hard tack, beans, peas, rice and tobacco. The six wagons were in the center of the village. The stuff taken from the five made a great heap. The contents of the sixth were left for inspection on the morrow.

By and by, when all speeches had been concluded, hunger satisfied and the crowd had got hold of enough whiskey to give everybody a whooping old time, some of the younger bucks began bring their guns. One of the teamsters called out to them and tried to explain something. He was given a slap on the face, and the revel went on.

Ten minutes later one of the bullets fired by a mad dancer penetrated the box of the wagon, and there instantly followed an explosion that shook the earth for thirty miles around. It had been the last wagon in the train. It was loaded with dynamite for blasting down a portion of the bluffs. The blast struck the hills to the west and came back to strike those on the east. It dug a hole in the earth thirty feet deep and a hundred feet long. It sent hundreds of bodies high in air, and it flung hundreds of others about like feathers.

Walk-by-Night was dead. Black Wolf was dead. One Horn and Great Thunder were dead. The power of the tribe was broken forever, and the soldiers even pitied the miserable remnant that came crawling in and asked to be put on a reservation and clothed and fed. Black Wolf's ambition had done the trick.

M. QUAD.

A QUEER EXCAVATION.

The "Ear of Dionysius" and Its Peculiar Use.

The most remarkable artificial cavern or excavation ever made was that which has been recorded in history as the "Ear of Dionysius." This queer excavation, which was adjoining the quarries near Syracuse, Sicily, was constructed by the slaves of the monarch by whose name it is known. In reality it was an exact model of a gigantic human ear, 250 feet long by 80 high, and was so scientifically constructed that the interior of the grotto became the finest "whispering gallery" the world has ever known. In a cave adjoining this acoustic wonder the prisoners of the tyrant were kept, and every word they uttered came through an orifice to the "internal ear," where Dionysius passed whole days listening to the plots that were being laid by the enemies of his government. The prisoners were, of course, chained in that portion of the underground dungeon most favorable for reflection of all sounds to the secret chamber. By this admirable system of espionage Dionysius managed to thwart every conspiracy against his government which rose during his thirty-nine years' reign. The "ear," the prison dungeons and even the staples of iron in the floors to which prisoners were chained may still be seen. It is said that the tyrant put to death the architect of the "ear" and the slaves who excavated it in order that its purpose might never be known.

CUNNING OF THE FOX.

Its Skill When Running For Life From the Hounds.

No other still hunter can travel so quietly as a fox, and mighty few men are as crafty as the four legged hunter when it comes to a matter of getting meat. Foxes have been seen in England slipping from bush to bush, crawling and creeping after a feeding hare, for all the world like a man stalking a deer. The fox cannot catch a rabbit in a fair chase, but its food is mostly rabbits in spite of their teeth. But at no time does it display itself so well as when running for life with a pack of hounds on its trail.

Olaus Magnus, archbishop of Upsala, wrote a book called "Historia de Gentibus Septentrionalibus," of which an English translation exists. This book tells of a fox that leaped from back to back of a herd of goats. As the dogs could not follow, the fox escaped.

A curious trick of English foxes is to jump as high as possible, grasping a tree branch with their teeth, hold on till the hounds have gone on and then, dropping to the ground, escape. This is similar to the trick of the American fox which jumps into a tree and rests on a branch, but American dogs are not such fools as English dogs. They gather around the tree and howl till the hunter comes.

The Tumbleweed.

Tumbleweeds spread themselves in a wholesale fashion. Instead of sending the separate seeds out into the world with wings or hairs to carry them, the whole plant breaks off near the root, when these are ripe, and goes rolling along the ground before the wind. The bare, sun scorched deserts of the great west produce several tumbleweeds, and there are some in the prairie region. It is natural that there should be most abundant where there are no hills or trees to stop them in their course. But we have one tumbleweed in the east—the old witch grass, so called, maybe, because it rides the wind like an old bedlam. In September this grass spreads its head or panicle, with hairlike, purple branches, in every sandy field. When the seeds are ripe the plants are blown across the field, often piling up in masses along fences and hedgerows. As might be expected, the hair grass, which has so effective a way of spreading itself, is found throughout the United States from ocean to ocean.

Turned the Tables.

Alexandre Dumas one day found in his mail a letter from a French count suggesting collaboration in the writing of a drama. Dumas to get the pecuniary benefits and the count to share in the glory. The author sent the following answer: "Sir, I am not in the habit of harnessing a horse and an ass to my carriage. I regret, therefore, that I cannot accept your amiable proposition." The count, in his turn, wrote: "Sir, your note refusing to join me in literary work is at hand. Of course you are at perfect liberty to refuse so advantageous an offer, but I forbid your calling me a horse in the future."

A Toothpick Town.

Only one characteristic distinguishes the little village of Strong, Me., from the thousands of others that are scattered all over New England. That is the peculiar industry which serves to support the entire community. Strong is famous for nothing but toothpicks, but it is known in the trade as the place from which come the majority of the toothpicks that are used in the United States.

Counting Worry.

"My wife was rather worried when I left her this morning."
"What was the matter?"
"Well, she had been worrying about something or other yesterday evening, and this morning she couldn't remember what it was."

Food For Reflection Only.

I am in a hideous pickle. Here I've got nothing to eat, and the only thing I've got to pawn are my false teeth, and if I pawn them and buy something to eat, then I can't eat it. I never was in such an awful fix in all my life.—Boston Globe.

THE PEOPLE WHO ARE PASSING TO AND FRO.

Aaron Rodgers went to Franklin last week.
J. G. Brown is sojourning in South-Carolina.

Grant Rhoads and wife were at Kaylor last week.

Mrs. A. M. Smith, of this place spent Sunday in Oak Ridge.

Mrs. Samuel Brillhart visited in Painsutawney Saturday.

Father McGivney, of DuBois, was a visitor in town yesterday.

S. B. Elliott spent a few days in Philadelphia the past week.

Miss A. K. Loidold, the milliner, has been in Olean, N. Y., the past week.

M. Montgomery and daughter, Miss Nellie, were in Pittsburgh over Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Davidson, of Dunkirk, N. Y., is visiting her parents in this place.

Miss Carris and Marie Arnold have been visiting in Driftwood the past ten days.

Miss Elsie Lawrence, instructor in our public schools, spent Sunday in Kane.

Mrs. C. A. Stephenson is visiting her mother, Mrs. Nancy Reynolds, in Lock Haven.

R. Z. Parrish went to Corsica yesterday to attend the funeral of Miss Sarah Corbett.

District Attorney J. V. Murray, of Brookville, was in Reynoldsville Saturday evening.

G. L. Way, of Curwensville, visited his daughter, Mrs. A. H. Fleming, in this place the past week.

Mrs. William Shields, of Brookville, was the guest of Mrs. William Barclay a couple of days last week.

Miss Grace Doverspike, of New Bethlehem, spent Sunday with Miss Cora Robertson in Reynoldsville.

J. S. Howard, cashier of the Citizens National bank, has been in West Virginia and Ohio the past week.

Mrs. Peter Robertson, of Bitumen, visited her daughter, Mrs. George Roller, in this place last week.

Mrs. T. H. Twiggs, of Sandy Ridge, Pa., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Johns in Reynoldsville.

Mrs. D. H. Breaky returned home last week from a visit with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Lucas at Yatesboro.

Joseph Feicht, of Carnegie, is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Feicht on Hill street.

Mrs. Frank Herpel, of Bradford, Pa., visited her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Herpel, in this place last week.

Charles Houpp, of Choboygan, Michigan, visited George Johns, the Prudential superintendent, the fore part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Johnston, of West Reynoldsville, were at Corsica yesterday attending the funeral of Miss Sarah Corbett.

Daniel Fitzpatrick, brother of Miss Kate Fitzpatrick, went to Allegany, N. Y., to become a student in the St. Bonaventure College.

Isaac F. Miller, of Reynoldsville, was in Harrisburg the past week attending the annual convention of the State bee keepers' association.

Mrs. C. P. Harding, of Warren, is visiting her daughters, Mrs. David Sowers, Mrs. I. F. Miller and Mrs. John Collins, in this place.

D. L. Taylor, treasurer of the Brookville Title and Trust Company, was the guest of F. K. Alexander, of the Peoples National Bank, Friday evening last.

Mrs. J. C. DeMott, of DuBois, president of the Woman's Relief Corp of that place, attended the W. R. C. installation at Reynoldsville Friday night.

Postmaster E. C. Burns went to Harrisburg Monday evening to be present at the inauguration of Edwin E. Stuart as governor of Pennsylvania yesterday.

Mrs. Joseph Tyler and sister, Miss Esther Klepfer, went to New Martinsville, W. Va., Saturday to visit their sister Mrs. Charles Woodford, who is seriously ill.

Ex-County Commissioner W. C. Murray spent Sunday and Monday with his brother-in-law, Homer Brumbaugh, in Franklin. Mrs. Murray has been visiting in Franklin ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Ward, of West Reynoldsville, received a telegram yesterday announcing the death of Mr. Ward's sister-in-law, Mrs. John Ward, of Great Bend, Pa. Mr. Ward and wife have gone to Great Bend to attend the funeral.

Richard Reddecliff, who was at Lone Rock, Kossuth Co., Iowa, over three months, has returned to Reynoldsville. Mr. Reddecliff would have remained longer in the "Buckeye State" had it not been for the illness of his wife, who stayed with a daughter at Rathmel while her husband was in Iowa.

T. M. Rutter, who has been working at Vandergrift, Pa., for some time, is visiting his family in Reynoldsville. He fell recently and broke his breast bone and will have to lay off a few weeks.

C. A. Stephenson, editor of THE STAR spent Sunday in Lock Haven, attended the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Editorial Association in Harrisburg Monday afternoon, witnessed the gubernatorial inauguration ceremonies yesterday and to-day will look at some of the much-talked-of elegant furnishings in the capital building.

The High School Bulletin

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, BERT A. HOFFMAN.
CURRENT EVENTS, LENA HERPEL.
SOCIAL EVENTS, MILDRED SUTTER.

Bert had vowed to take a cinch course. If he got tired he at once took a horse. Then Latin and German were quite at his ease. But all of this only aided him to squeeze.

Elvira you'll see every once in a while. But never without that old sweet smile, she came from old W. R. H. S. And hopes up here to make a success.

Booth, of public opinion on dog or horse. She was when to work hard until, of course. The people stare and still the wonder grows. How that red head can carry all he knows.

Joanne will lead a sloppy life. She'll eat potatoes with her knife. And once a year she'll take a scrub. And leave her water in the tub.

Billy will find many questions to ask. And if possible he'll anchor with cast. In it don't suit, "The line's busy I'll ring." Then cut off connections and merrily sing.

Aldie for herself through thick and thin. Takes advice only from Sunny Jim. Leaves her old friends far, far behind. While she plods on her refuge to find.

Lucille is the one that's strictly in. Knows the game and knows the limit: A Dickey bird is her favorite of beaux. That's why she's a little shy, I suppose.

Goldie was bred in old Kentucky. And we've proved her game and plucky. She was nuts at Reynoldsville. But we swear we love her well.

Mildred stays up very late every night. In the morning comes to school very tight. Later she meditates in solemn bliss. She's only sixteen and never kissed.

The skating rink is all galore. Dear old Irish is always there. Part of the time she is on the floor. And the rest of the time up in the air.

Annie's life will always remind us. And if she can't make hers sublime. She can surely leave behind her. Traces that she's tried all the time.

Miss Kitty from across the way. Is quite studious we all say. Her deportment is good and averages too. She'll always stand by the white and blue.

L. D. S. stands for Law Dignity Sykes. He talks like a boy that hits the pipe. His dreams are funny if not realistic. And his words at times are very bombastic.

Sleep on, Lazy, John. Nap and yawn 'till life is gone. Hush softly do not wake him. Sleep, sleep on.

Miss Elvira Coleman lead singing in chapel last Monday morning.

Hon. S. B. Elliott gave a very interesting talk in chapel a few days ago on Toads.

Chester F. Harris, Frank Alexander and Miss Sara Corbett visited chapel last Friday. Mr. Harris sang a few songs for us.

Society was quite a success last Friday. Impromptus were called for and Miss Joanne Milliren needs a star in her crown for giving the best impromptu that has ever been called for in society.

On Friday night R. H. S. will play the fast Bradford H. S. five. We intend to win this game if the people of the town will support us. We were ten dollars in the hole after the Butler game and as Bradford's expenses are as great we would like to have a large crowd.

Soldier.

Mary Jane Chapman and Beulah Hill, of Prescottville, were in town Sunday.

Mrs. John Laverick, Sr., was operated on again last Wednesday at the Adrian Hospital. She is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Smith and two sons, of Reynoldsville, visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Marinaro was in Reynoldsville Monday.

Miss Elsie Barger visited in Eleanor last week.

In the absence of the teacher Miss Rose Cathers, there was no school in room No. 1 last week.

A son recently arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hughes.

Friends here have received word of the arrival of a bouncing boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Ditch, of Ernest, former residents of this place.

Surveyors Here.

During the past week surveyors who are said to be working in the interest of the Jefferson Traction company have been at work on a line between Reynoldsville and Falls Creek. It is said that the building of a line between these two places which was talked of a few years ago, is again being considered and there is a probability that the borough of Falls Creek will at last enjoy the benefits of a street car line, and probably of electric street lights.—Falls Creek Herald.

TO BE TRIED FOR MURDER.

Gemmaro Mezzanotte and Dominick Rammuna Must Answer at Bar of Justice.

Gemmaro Mezzanotte and Dominick Rammuna, who were convicted of assault with intent to kill at the February term of the criminal court of Jefferson county, 1906, and each sentenced by Judge John W. Reed to seven years in the Western penitentiary, were brought back to the Jefferson county jail last week and will be tried, with Tony Loretta, of murder at the present session of criminal court. From the Brookville Republican we clip the following facts in the case:

"On Saturday, January 27, 1906, the two defendants, in company, it is alleged, with Loretta, assaulted and fearfully injured John Siegewicz, a Lithuanian, at Sykesville. The latter hovered at the point of death for several weeks, but finally recovered sufficiently to appear against his assailants at the trial of his case, and it was largely upon his testimony that the defendants were found guilty of assault with intent to kill. Only two of the assailants had at that time been arrested, Loretta having made his escape. The court sentenced the convicted men to terms of seven years in the penitentiary, but on the day on which they were removed to the penal institution, their victim grew suddenly worse at his home in Sykesville, whither he had returned after the trial, and died of his injuries.

Some months later Loretta was apprehended at Dankirk, N. Y., being identified by a woman in a dramatic manner while in attendance at court in that place. The death of Siegewicz had in the meantime complicated the case and made more serious the charge against the accused, and the two prisoners before convicted were therefore brought back to answer for their alleged fellow conspirator for their victim's death."

Cured of Lung Trouble.

"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business man of Kershaw, S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds, and coughing was constant, both by day and by night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and continued this for about six months, when my cough and lung trouble was entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight, 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed at Stoke & Feicht Drug Co. stores, Reynoldsville and Sykesville. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in post office at Reynoldsville, Pa., for week ending Jan. 12, 1907.

Thomas Jefferson Brown, J. S. Hamlin, Mrs. Anna Miller, Albert Stevens, Miss Florence Shiner.

Foreign—Oranto Pabuel, A. Scinzo, Geo. Wozlans.

Say advertised and give date of list when calling for above.

F. C. BURNS P. M.

The Right Name.

Mr. August Sherpe, the popular overseer of the poor, at Fort Madison, Ia., says: "Dr. King's New Life Pills are rightly named; they act more agreeably, do more good and make one feel better than any other laxative. Guaranteed to cure biliousness and constipation. 25c at Stoke & Feicht Drug Co. store Reynoldsville and Sykesville.

Stockholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Reynoldsville Land & Improvement Company will be held Monday, Feb. 18, at 8 o'clock p. m. in Centennial hall for the purpose of electing a board of directors and the transaction of such other business as may be presented. S. B. ELLIOTT, Pres.

MANY SUDDEN DEATHS FROM POISONOUS RHEUMATISM

The Disease Has Its Dangers—Should Be Taken in Time.

Rheumatism has long been regarded as a trouble which, while it might be painful, was not necessarily dangerous. Very few persons, it was thought, ever died from Rheumatism. Pick up a paper to-day, and you will see that the majority of sudden deaths are due to some form of neglected Rheumatism. Rheumatism of the heart, neuralgia of the heart, paralysis and poisonous Rheumatic acid are among the most dangerous forms of the disease. If Rheumatic acid poison is allowed to stay in the system, sudden death can scarcely be averted. There is but one cure for Rheumatism, and that is Smith's Specific Uric-O. No other Rheumatic remedy can possibly do as much for the disease. Uric-O is a positive cure for Lumbago, Muscular and Articular Rheumatism. It will cure Sciatica and Rheumatic Kidney trouble in the most pleasing manner. Uric-O costs \$1.00 per bottle, and can be supplied by your Druggist. Samples and circulars will be cheerfully forwarded by the SMITH DRUG COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Uric-O is sold in Reynoldsville by the Stoke & Feicht Drug Co.

When your Watch Stops

You cannot make it go by shaking it.



When the bowels are constipated you can disturb them with cathartics but, like the watch, they will not be able to do their allotted work until they are put into proper condition to do it.

One cannot mend a delicate piece of mechanism by violent methods, and no machine made by man is as fine as the human body.

The use of pills, salts, castor-oil and strong cathartic medicines is the violent method. The use of the herb tonic laxative,

Lane's Family Medicine

is the method adopted by intelligent people.

Headache, backache, indigestion, constipation, skin diseases—all are benefited immediately by the use of this medicine.

Druggists sell it at 25c. and 50c.

NOTICE OF AN ELECTION

For the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of the Borough of Reynoldsville, TO INCREASE THE INDEBTEDNESS THEREOF.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in pursuance of ordinance No. 119, passed by the Council of Reynoldsville Borough, and approved by the Burgess thereof, on December 15th, 1906, entitled "An Ordinance for the purpose of acquiring the assent of the electors of Reynoldsville Borough, to increase the indebtedness of said borough, in the sum of Ten Thousand (\$10,000 00) Dollars, for the purpose of grading, curbing and paving Main street from the end of the brick pavement at Seventh street to the Winslow township line, near Cool Spring Hollow," a public election will be held in and for the borough of Reynoldsville, County of Jefferson and State of Pennsylvania, on Tuesday the 19th day of February, A. D. 1907, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 7 p. m., for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of said borough to a TEN THOUSAND DOLLAR increase of the indebtedness thereof; that said Election shall be held under the same regulations provided by law for the holding of Municipal Elections in said Borough, in Precinct No. 1, thereof, in the Municipal building on Main street therein, and in Precinct No. 2, thereof, in the Municipal Building on the corner of Willow and Swamp alleys therein, on the day and between the hours aforesaid, said places and times being the places and time provided by law for the holding of Municipal Elections in said Borough.

The following is a statement of the amount of the last assessed valuation, the amount and percentage of the proposed increase and the purpose for which the indebtedness is to be increased, viz: Amt of Last Assessed Valuation, \$92,616 00 Amount of Existing Debt, \$13,773 98 Amount of Proposed Increase, \$10,000 00 Percentage of Proposed Increase, 10.84%.

The purpose for which the indebtedness is to be increased is for grading, curbing and paving that portion of Main street lying between the end of the present brick pavement at Seventh Street, on the West, and the line between Winslow Township and said Borough, near Cool Spring Hollow, where said street coincides with a public road in said Township, on the East.

J. B. NEALE, Pres. of Council.

Attest: L. J. McENTIRE, Clerk of Council. L. L. GURLEY, Burgess.

Closing Out Sale

at The Union Bargain Store

All goods to be sold at Cost Price.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

To the Stockholders of the Pittsburg Industrial Iron Works:

You are hereby notified that a meeting of the stockholders of the Pittsburg Industrial Iron Works will be held at the office of the company in Reynoldsville, Penna., on Thursday, January 24, 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m. to take action upon the approval or disapproval of a proposed increase of the indebtedness of the company from \$20,500 to \$105,000, for the purpose of purchasing the property of the Keystone Boiler and Radiator Co. at Huntington, Pa., and providing a working capital for same.

J. S. BECKWITH, Secretary.

If you have anything to sell, try our Want Column.