

The Mount Pleasant Journal.

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NO. 9.

SOLDIERING IN ALASKA AN EASY JOB

That is if One Minds Neither
Heat Nor Cold.

A VERY INTERESTING LETTER

FROM JOHN HENNESSEY, AN OLD
COMPANY E BOY.

He is Now the Artificer of Company I,
Seventh Regiment, United States In-
fantry, And at the Time of Writing,
Thanksgiving, Was Frozen in at Fort
St. Michaels, Two Thousand Miles In-
land, Where Anything in the Amuse-
ment Line Goes.

The following letter was written on
November 28th, 1901, at Fort St.
Michaels, Alaska, by John Hennessey,
an old Company E boy, now artificer
with Company I, Seventh Regiment,
United States Infantry:

Since my last letter to THE JOUR-
NAL our section of the telegraph line
has been completed and is in operation
to Fort Gibbon, 900 miles up the Yukon
river, and we were glad to settle down
here in the barracks. We had a hard
time in construction, losing two men.
One of the victims was Joe Watson,
a private of this company whose home
was at Detroit, Michigan. He was
caught by a snow slide on going out
of the cabin to get ice to melt into water.
It took us seven hours' hard work to
recover his body. The other was a
Company L man who shot himself when
refused relief. At Fort Gibbon another
soldier had his hands frozen off. This
is Thanksgiving and we're all feeling in
a good humor as we had 150 pounds of
turkey shipped in from the States for
our dinner.

We attended an Eskimo dance last
night and a description of the entertain-
ment would seem to be not out of place.
The dance house or hall is a hole dug in
the ground and lined up with logs.
The entrance is a square hole about 2x3
feet in the dirt roof and this hole is
covered with a walrus hide that is so
thin that it is translucent. The hole
also served as a chimney for the big log
fire that was burning in the center of
the room. The guests went in on all
four. About the room ran a shelf like
seat. This was the orchestra circle and
was occupied by the little bucks at
whose dangling feet squatted their
squaws and papooses. For light seal
oil with reindeer moss for wicks was
burned in hollowed out stones. This
was the strange scene that presented it-
self as one straightened up after crawl-
ing in.

The dancers were naked with the
chief in the center of the musicians or
tom-tom players whose instrument is
much like a fan covered with reindeer
hide. They hold this in one hand and
strike it a hard blow with a flat switch
held in the other, keeping time with
their wail-like song. They went at the
dance as if their lives depended on cut-
ting as many capers as possible. The
perspiration soon had their bodies steam-
ing. When this odor got mixed up
with the fumes of the burning seal oil
and the aroma given off by the poorly
tanned hide clothes of the natives pre-
sent, the combination of smells was a
terror to weak stomachs. But, every-
thing in the way of amusement goes
up here now that navigation has been
closed.

Few gold strikes have been made,
although many people have gone back
to the States dead broke. Still, the
transportation and food supply com-
panies continue to boom this country.
I met one of the old Tenth boys here.
He served with the Greensburg boys in
Company I, but I can't recall his name.
He passed our camp on his way from
Dawson to St. Michaels, having floated
down the river 1,800 miles. One forgets
easily here, being too busy keeping
warm in winter or dodging mosquitoes
or gnats in the summer time. This
letter, in order to get out, will have to
travel 2,000 miles over the snow and ice
in dog sleighs. Our regiment will be
taken back to Vancouver, Washington,
next summer and from there be sent
either to western posts or to the Philip-
pines. And we are all eager to see the
last iceberg vanish from view over the
stern of a government transport.

We have in our outfit a poet who
composed a song that made quite a hit
in both Dawson and Nome. It sells at
from 4 bits to 75 cents a copy. Here it is:

The Dawson City Trail.

In my little snug log cabin,
Near the N. A. T. and T.,
There's a Siwash gal a-cookin'
And I know she waits for me.
For I smell the bacon fryin'
And the Siwash dogs, they wail;
Come back, you young Cheechawker,
O'er the Dawson City trail.

CHORUS:

O'er the Dawson City trail,
We'll get there, never fail,
Can't you see the dogs a-flyin'
As they swiftly hit the trail?
'Tho' the howlin' blizzards snow
And the Arctic storm winds blow
We'll reach the Golden Klondike
And without getting froze.

I'm tired of civilization

And conventionalities
And the thing they call society
My blood does nearly freeze,
I've waltzed with debutantes;
They think I love them well,
But I'd sooner dance in Dawson
With my dark brown Siwash gal.

Don't you tell me that champagne
Compares with Siwash hootchinnoo.
Don't you tell me that roast turkey
Can outdo our cariboo
Or a juicy hunk of moose meat
Cooked by Circle City Sal.
For, she is my Siwash Cloochman;
She's my Hi Ha Skukum gal.

Send me somewhere north of Skaguay
Where the heat is like the cold;
Where the whiskey sometimes freezes
And in chunks it there is sold;
Where the northern lights are gleaming
'Tis there that I would be
In my little snug log cabin,
Near the N. A. T. and T.

Siwash means anything native, while
Cloochman applies to the Eskimo fair
sex. Hootchinnoo is a drink made here.
A tenderfoot here is called a Cheechaw-
ker.

COMERS AND GOERS.

Paragraphs About Prominent People
Gathered During the Week.

William Uber, of Scottsdale, was here
Wednesday visiting relatives.

Dr. Jesse Mullin was at Somerset Fri-
day evening attending a reception.

Miss Rose Lawton was in Connells-
ville over Sunday the guest of Miss
Anna Curry.

Miss Grace Jordan spent the past
week at Somerset with her sister, Mrs.
Webster Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. John McAdams spent
Tuesday with Scottsdale friends, the
latter remaining over until the next day.

John Clapper, now a main line bag-
gage master on the Pennsylvania road,
called on a few of his old friends here
Wednesday.

J. S. Braddock spent the past week at
State College with his wife who is nurs-
ing their son Homer through an attack
of typhoid fever.

Mrs. J. B. F. Smith entertained a
sleed load of Madison friends at her Eagle
street home last Thursday evening.
Following supper there were music and
games.

A. N. Lyberger, a prominent Pitts-
burg railroad man, spent Sunday with
his parents at Jones Mills. He will
leave in a few days for St. Louis to be-
come a train dispatcher for the Santa
Fe road.

Rev. Dr. Leroy Stephens, of Lewis-
burg, Pa., secretary of the Pennsylv-
ania State Baptist Association, spent
Sunday with old friends here, filling the
First Baptist pulpit that day, both
morning and evening.

Corporal Tom Kral, late of the Eighth
Regiment, United States Infantry, who
was so severely wounded at El Caney
that he had to be discharged, will leave
tomorrow for Uniontown to become a
teller in the National Bank of Fayette
County.

NOW OUT-ON BAIL.

Mrs. Soffel, of Biddle Notoriety, Gets
a Taste of Jail Life.

Mrs. Peter Soffel, the Pittsburg jail
warden's wife who helped the Biddles
to escape and was with them and was
wounded when they were shot down on
a Butler county highway, was brought
back from the Butler hospital to Pitts-
burg Tuesday and spent some two hours
in the same prison before her friends
could skimpish up \$5,000 bail for the
March term of criminal court. She is
charged with felonious assault and bat-
tery and aiding in the escape of prison-
ers.

The arrangement was to have bail
given at the court house, to which she
was first taken, her father, Conrad
Deitrich, going on her bond. Judge
Brown didn't deem the security suf-
ficient and the defendant was locked up
until Charles Ammann, of Mt. Wash-
ington, also went on the bond.

Run on Dawson Bank.

Some thirty Slavs from Rainey's
neighboring coke works made a little
run on the First National Bank of Daw-
son Monday afternoon last when they
withdrew some \$9,000. The cause of
the run is a mystery as the bank is one
of Fayette county's solid institutions.

A Great Treat.

Do not forget that you can have a
great treat at an insignificant cost if
you will go to the Methodist Episcopal
church on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday
and Friday evenings of next week to
hear the Spring Lecture Course which
will then be given.

OVER FIFTY CASES OF TYPHOID FEVER IN MOUNT PLEASANT

Local Physicians Are at a Loss to Account for the Prevalence of the
Disease at This Time of the Year, Although, as a Rule, They
Hold That the Water is Responsible.

BOARD OF HEALTH WILL MEET TONIGHT

A conservative estimate puts the number of typhoid fever cases in
Mount Pleasant at over fifty. There were numerous sufferers from the
disease here during the late cold spell; in fact, so many that the local
physicians were at a loss to account for the prevalence of the disease with
such a low temperature. But, with the past week's warm weather the
number of sufferers has increased until an epidemic is feared. Heretofore
the disease has confined itself to a section of the town, but now all parts
are alike affected.

Although there has been no late analysis, physicians, as a rule, give
the water as the cause. S. C. Stevenson, secretary of the Mount Pleasant
Board of Health, however, believes the trouble may be found in the milk.
He has made a close study of the reports published by other towns that
had similar epidemics and from them is inclined to hold this view until
there shall have been an examination of the water.

The gravity of the situation has led Mr. Stevenson to call a meeting
of the board that will be held at his office this evening. It is earnestly
desired that every member will be present as well as all doctors and pri-
vate citizens who wish to see the board thoroughly acquainted with all
the facts and thus prepared to take such action as may be deemed neces-
sary to meet the ravages of the disease.

DYSART-MCCOMB.

A Pittsburg Wedding Whose Groom Re-
sided Here Formerly.

On account of a recent death in the
family of the bride, the Pittsburg wed-
ding of Miss Emma Louise McComb, a
daughter of the late Norris McComb,
and Mr. James Crawford Dysart, on
last Thursday evening, was attended by
none but the immediate members of the
two families. The ceremony was per-
formed at 8 o'clock at the home of the
bride on South Highland avenue, East
End, by Rev. J. B. Gibson, Mr. and
Mrs. Dysart left Sunday morning for
New York from which place they sailed
for Europe to be gone about a year.

The groom has many Mount Pleasant
friends who will extend their best
wishes. He was superintendent of the
Standard plant of the H. C. Frick Coke
Company for a number of years, mak-
ing the National Hotel his home. On
going to Pittsburg he became the gen-
eral manager of the Chartiers Block
Coal Company and later was one of the
promoters of the Pittsburg Coal Com-
pany.

PLEASANT OCCASION.

Surprise Party Given a Lady on Her
57th Birthday.

Mrs. Sadie Pore, who lives in the
Farmers and Merchants National Bank
block, was given a most enjoyable sur-
prise party Tuesday evening in honor
of her 57th birthday. The chief
schemer was Mrs. John Bell, of Stauffer,
who superintended the splendid repast
that was served at noon. The only re-
gret of the victim, who was the recip-
ient of many nice presents, was the en-
forced absence of her brothers, William
and Samuel, the former her twin
brother. The jolly company numbered
all but twosome.

Among the out of town guests were:
Mrs. Martha Deemer, a sister, Mrs.
John Bell, Mrs. Charles Rome and Mrs.
Bras. Blackburn, of Stauffer, and John
Spicher, of Smithton. Mrs. J. L. Mc-
Giffen, of this place, presided at the
organ and lead in the songs that were
sung during the afternoon.

Expensive Bad Roads.

Catherine Duncan and her husband,
Edward Duncan, sued the township of
Dunbar, Fayette county, for \$2,000
damages for injuries sustained by the
former in falling into a hole in the pub-
lic road which it was alleged the road
supervisors had been notified to repair.
She was carrying an infant in her arms,
and in the fall sustained serious injuries.
The jury at Uniontown Tuesday award-
ed Mrs. Duncan \$380.50 and her hus-
band \$297.

An Evening With Longfellow.

Last evening the literary department
of the Epworth League held a Long-
fellow meeting in the Methodist Epis-
copal church, it being the anniversary
of the birth of that great poet. Several
of his beautiful poems were sung or
recited, and there were some essays and
addresses on the poet's life and work.

COKE AND COAL.

Items of Interest Gathered From Both
Mine and Yard.

The warm weather of the past week
gave the coke business a boost by in-
creasing the supply of cars.

W. C. Hood, late pay roll clerk for
the Frick company at Broadford, has
been advanced to the superintendency
of the Continental No. 3 coke plant.

Pittsburg independent steel manu-
facturers and furnace men have bought
1,000 acres of coal land in Redstone
township, Fayette county, and will
develop the tract for their fuel supply.

President Lynch, of the H. C. Frick
Coke Company, has bought the Greens-
burg Seminary property for \$30,000, and
will, it is said, combine it with the
Clopper lot as a site for a palatial resi-
dence. The school will be moved to
East Greensburg.

The Somerset Smokeless Coal & Coke
Company has been organized with an
office in Pittsburg and will apply for a
state charter early next month. The
concern has developed 125 acres of coal
near the Westmoreland county line.
The product is of a semi-bituminous
nature and, when handled by a compe-
tent fireman, makes very little smoke.

John P. Brennan, the retiring general
manager of the Eureka Fuel Company,
now merged with the Frick company,
was presented with a beautiful loving
cup by his late employees at Uniontown
Saturday night, J. Q. Van-Swearingen,
Esq., making the presentation speech.
The recipient is now in charge of the
coke making branch of the Sharon Steel
Company.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Fittingly Observed at the Old Inde-
pendent School.

The Washington's Birthday enter-
tainment given by the pupils of old In-
dependent school last Saturday evening
was a pleasant surprise to the large
audience that had assembled for the
occasion, and at the same time a high
compliment to the teacher, Chester
Murray.

Long before the time for the begin-
ning of the exercises the beautifully
decorated house was crowded and many
people were compelled to leave on
account of the lack of room.

The musical part of the entertainment
was in the charge of Miss Ella Bliss,
and the rendering of many patriotic
pieces was one of the pleasing parts of
the program.

The "Revels of the Naiads" and the
Flag Drill deserve mention for the cred-
itable way in which they were both
performed. In the "Revels" the chil-
dren called forth loud applause by their
ability to dance through most difficult
figures, and in the Drill they deserve
great credit for their knowledge of
military tactics.

The recitations, readings, dialogues,
songs and tableaux were all well pre-
pared and well delivered. The vocal
solos by Misses Gladys Bliss and Maggie
Murray were heartily applauded.

ALLEGED CRUELTY

Inflicted Upon Convicts in the Western
Penitentiary.

Frank E. Varnell, who was discharg-
ed from the Western Penitentiary on
February 19, after serving a two-term,
has made an affidavit before Justice
of the Peace Hubbs, of Scottsdale, charg-
ing Maj. W. McC. Johnston, warden of
the penitentiary, and others with inflic-
ting severe punishment upon himself
and other convicts.

Varnell, in a lengthy letter addressed
to the citizens of the state, begs that an
investigation of the prison be made. He
claims that because he was not physi-
cally able to perform a task to which
he was assigned in the mat shop he was
kept in a dungeon for 68 days, and the
only food he received was bread and
water, and that he was asked to wear
clothing that was discarded by a negro.
The prison officials deny the whole story.

Milton Weston's Death.

Milton Weston, the Chicago million-
aire who died Sunday, was one of the
defendants in a murder case tried in
this county 19 years ago. He was one
of the owners of the famous Murrays-
ville gas well over whose possession
there was a riot in which Obe Haymaker
was killed. Although he knew nothing
of the tragedy, he was charged with the
crime and sent to the penitentiary where
he served two years and six months. It
is said that this imprisonment hastened
his death.

Coming Shows.

"A Jolly American Tramp" will be the
attraction at the Grand Opera House
tomorrow evening.

On Monday evening next "Hogan's
Alley" will be here with the famous
Yellow Kid, the boss of the alley afore-
said.

This will be followed Thursday even-
ing by "Caught in the Web."

IF BOSS BROWN DOES GO DOWN HE'LL DIE HARD

For He Has His County Slate
All Made Out.

ARE NOT PLACES ENOUGH

TO PERMIT HIM TO REDEEM ALL
HIS CAMPAIGN PLEDGES.

However, the Grapeville Statesman
Doesn't Allow a Little Thing Like This
to Worry Him and He's Lining Up His
Forces Full of Determination to Take a
Fall Out of the New Huff-Seanor-Bea-
com-Robbins Combine.

As was predicted by THE JOURNAL,
the new Huff-Seanor-Beacom-Robbins
political combine, formed for the sole
purpose of scalping Controller Brown,
sees the Grapeville statesman putting
on his paint preparatory to taking the
warpath. With Chief John will be
Judge Steel and a host of Brownies
armed to the teeth and confident of
their ability to put through a slate
without the aid of their late ally, Col.
Huff.

According to Greensburg advices,
Controller Brown, who last spring,
through the help of Colonel Huff, won a
decided victory over the Quay faction,
and Judge John B. Steel, the close po-
litical friend of Controller Brown, it is
understood, will put a ticket in the
field in opposition to the slate of the
new combine.

Under the rules of the new Huff-Bea-
com Seanor Robbins combine Mr. Huff
is to go to Congress. That plan, it is
told, has been indorsed, or at least will
be, by the leaders in Butler county. The
old Quay faction end of the combine
get nearly everything else. A surprise
was sprung Saturday, when it was told
that the new combine had fixed on John
D. Hitchman, of this place, the com-
petitor of Controller Brown for that
office last year, for County Treasurer.
Assemblyman George H. Stevens, of
Jeannette, was very anxious to get the
indorsement for treasurer, but it is con-
sidered that the Jeannette man will be
satisfied if he is given a third term in
the Legislature.

There is a new office to be filled in
the county, that of Register of Wills,
and there are three candidates for the
place: Frank Hargrave, of Gettys-
burg, said to be indorsed by the com-
missioner's Clerk Hugh H. Brown, and
Samuel C. Stevenson, at present
Register and Recorder. For Recorder
of Deeds the candidates at present are
James M. Gallagher and Richard Miller.
Controller Brown will have his regu-
lar bunch of candidates, and will
push D. T. Marsh, of Sewickley town-
ship, for treasurer against Hitchman
and for County Commissioner the Con-
troller's indorsement will go to Hugh
Price, of Rostraver township, and
George Torrence, of Smithton.

There will likely be no contest for
delegates to the state convention, nor
for assemblymen, as Brown and Judge
Steel have heretofore taken no marked
interest in those affairs, choosing to
confine their efforts to county offices.

It is due Mr. Hitchman to add that
the use of his name in connection with
the fight for treasurer was made without
his consent.

DEATHS OF THE WEEK.

The Grim Reaper's Work in This Place
And Vicinity.

Mrs. Christina Standa-Ruff, the es-
teemed wife of Enos S. Ruff, died Sat-
urday afternoon at her home some three
miles or more north of town. She had
undergone an operation for inveterate
trouble some months ago and it was
hoped that she would regain strength
sufficient to stand a second operation
that was deemed necessary, but this
was denied her. She was 63 years of
age, and a sister of Martin Wertz and
Mrs. Daniel Miller, of this place. She
was the mother of four children, two
sons and two daughters, who survive
with the husband. She was long a de-
vout member of the Middle Presby-
terian church, in whose yard her body
was laid to rest Tuesday afternoon,
following divine services conducted by
the pastor, Rev. S. W. Douglas.

John A. Jones, a prominent citizen of
Bullskin township, Fayette county,
died Friday last of pneumonia aged
almost 58 years. He is survived by
eleven children.

Ewing Searight, of Searights, a promi-
nent and wealthy Fayette county farm-
er, died Wednesday of paralysis, aged
70 years.

Mrs. Nancy Tate died Wednesday at
her home near New Alexandria, aged
102 years.

The National Period of American Literature

BY LORENZO SEARS, LIT. D.,

Professor of American Literature in Brown University.

volume story from real life, marrying the names of the principal characters, Charlotte Temple being Charlotte Stanley and John Montraville being John Montrossor. But the book was a great success in its day. Twenty-five hundred copies were sold within a few years. Its popularity was long lived, and as late as 1892 it was republished. The plot is simple and the story as old as the captivating fascination of brass buttons and epaulets. A British officer bound for the American war entices a schoolgirl to share his fortunes. She trusts in the usual vows of fidelity. Both belonged to the nobility. That was the English side of the story. The American was the customary sequence of desertion, disgrace and death, all of it told in a style that never was on land or sea, except in an eighteenth century novel.

"Where is Charlotte?" said he. "Why does not my child come to welcome her dotting parent?"

"Be composed, my dear sir," said Mme. Du Pont. "Do not frighten yourself unnecessarily. She is not in the house at present, but, as mademoiselle is undoubtedly with her, she will speedily return in safety, and I hope they will both be able to account for this unseasonable absence in such a manner as shall remove our present uneasiness." And so on through 35 chapters, each interlocutor waiting his turn and adjusting himself, his pose, vocabulary and punctuation to stage effects of melodramatic intensity. It was the theatrical age of fiction. People who were at home reading a novel instead of going to the play demanded that it be illumined by footlights and be enlivened by something of the rant they had lately heard on the boards; hence much of ceremonious and unnatural orotundity and chapters headed, "Which people void of feeling need not read," meaning, "If ye have tears to shed, prepare to shed them now." This was taken as a stage direction by readers and complied with to the letter. They sighed and wept to order.

Mrs. Rowson continued to write until her demise in Boston in 1824.

Two men took up the new literary trade almost simultaneously, Henry Hugh Brackenridge getting the start of Charles Brockden Brown by a year only in his "Modern Chivalry." A graduate of Princeton in the class with James Madison and Philip Freneau, it is not strange that the young lawyer entered into the arena of politics early and took his literary capability with him as an assistant. The experiences he passed through in the whisky insurrection of 1794 furnished material for the above story, with the subtitle of "Adventures of Captain Farago and Teague O'Regan, His Servant," the first part being published at Pittsburgh in 1796 and the second ten years later. The story smacked of border life, if it did not have the odor of a tavern tumbler about it, since the writer did not have so utter an abhorrence of moonshiners as the exciseman did. Altogether it conveyed a useful lesson to a rough and raw population who had just acquired the new and dangerous possession of freedom and were handling it carelessly, not knowing that it was loaded. Teague O'Regan, the Sancho Panza to Captain Farago, has as great difficulty to keep out of office as his illustrious prototype had to get in. At any moment he might find himself a member of a philosophical society, of the legislature or an association of clergymen. Societies of colonial and other wars had not then been established or he might have fared still worse. At length he has greatness thrust upon him as collector of the excise among the whisky stills of the Alleghenies and eventually tar and feathers, by all of which it may be observed that politics was not in pulpits alone, but in literature as well in the early days of the republic.

Brockden Brown's novels were a nearer approach to a purely literary performance. A Philadelphia youth of studious ways, having a mind divided between practical views and an eccentric fancy, he abandoned law for literature and became the first in this country to pursue letters as a profession. Recovering speedily from an attack of the epidemic then prevailing, he began to cultivate fiction—pure, but not simple.

It was his misfortune to be caught in New York in the plague year of 1798, when the yellow fever was desolating the city. His nearest friend was taken, but he was left to describe the horrors of the pestilence in books which are yellow with fever and black with death. Besides, there is in them a large accompaniment of the preternatural—ventriloquism, somnambulism and spiritism—uncanny agencies to have in the house, but convenient in a novel, especially when plots get so complicated that the author cannot recall every knot that he has tied, as was sometimes the case with this one. However, a writer who produced so much in so short a time ought not to be taken to task for not keeping all his threads straight and well in hand. Six novels in three years and three of them in one year is a feat to justify the employment of the supernatural. "Wieland" in 1798, "Ormond" in 1799, "Arthur Mervyn" in 1800, "Edgar Huntley," "Clara Howard" and "Jane Talbot" in 1801 formed a pyrotechnic display of romance worthy to celebrate the going out of the eighteenth century and the coming in of the nineteenth. Moreover, there was no lack of unearthly colors in this flaming apotheosis of life and death or of visible and invisible hands to manage the catastrophe. Note this high light for example:

"Death seemed to hover over this scene, and I dreaded that the floating pestilence had already lighted on my frame. I approached a house before which stood a hearse. Presently a coffin borne by two men issued from the house. One of them as he assisted in thrusting the coffin into the cavity provided for it said: 'I'll be d—d if I think the poor dog was quite dead. It wasn't the fever that killed him, but the sight of the girl and her mother on the floor. It wasn't quite right to put him in his coffin before his breath was fairly gone. I thought the last look he gave me told me to stay a few minutes.' 'Pshaw! He could not live,' said the other. 'The sooner dead the better for him as well as for us. Did you mark how he eyed us when we carried away his wife and daughter?'"

Here is another: "Wellbeck put his hands to his head and exclaimed: 'Curse on thy lips, infernal messenger! Chant elsewhere thy rueful ditty! Vanish if thou wouldst not feel in thy heart fangs red with blood less guilty than thine!'"

And one more: "Shuddering, I dashed myself against the wall and turned myself backward to examine the mysterious monitor. The moonlight streamed into each window, and every corner of the room was conspicuous, and yet I beheld nothing. If a human being had been there, could he fail to have been visible?"

Brown's pages are not all filled with such passages as these, but they occur often enough to keep the reader awake with their crawling shivers. It is the riot of the improbable and the impossible in action, based upon the fact of a pestilence or the red Indian. The last was an element which our early and later writers found too useful to leave out of the new American fiction. But in his yellow literature Brown had a good purpose to accomplish in enforcing lessons of justice and humanity and in attempting incidentally to have something done to head off the ravages of the plague. He was a voice crying in the wilderness of New York and Philadelphia for sanitary reform. He would not find himself out of date in this respect if he were still living. Adapted to the present style of fiction he might still do good service. As it was, he hit the taste of his own time, not overnice, and the temper of an age of restless and daring speculation, with its new fledged theories in medicine, philosophy and social science. His ghastly and ghoulish treatment of his theme was not altogether inappropriate to its horrors or out of harmony with the demands of readers who were familiar with them. After all, these weird productions were an advance upon the plaintive and melancholic wail that was started by Susannah Rowson. They were at least a howling wilderness of misery, with an incidental inculcation of constancy in friendship and fortitude in suffering. These and other virtues were bravely held up for admiration and imitation with shrieks and fainting, floods of tears and tearing rant and the crippling paralysis of nightmare. Possibly this generation needed this heroic treatment. At any rate, they took his medicine greedily and called him the first great American novelist—after England had approved.

He wrote political papers also of considerable value, advocating the Louisiana purchase and the territorial extension of the United States, and an address to congress upon foreign trade, exhibiting in these the practical side of his nature. In addition, his contributions to the periodical press were numerous. He was an incessant and rapid writer, with premonitions that his life work must be done early. He died at the age of 39.

His novels, recently republished, may be regarded as the climax of American fiction in the eighteenth century in its late movement. They stand on the dividing line between two centuries, gathering up the romanticism of one into a focus and foreshadowing the realism of the next in a baleful glare shed over uncommon experiences.

There is little else to mark the passing of the second century of literary performance in America. In some directions there was much to be attained, but at the same time much had been accomplished in the eighteen decades since Bradford began his diary.

A great advance had been made in spirit and expression; the new nation was beginning to create a new literature.

(Copyright, 1900.)

III.—Early Fiction.

FICTION followed the drama in America, as elsewhere; also, as in the case of the drama, its beginnings were feeble.

Susannah Haswell came to Nantasket, Mass., as a child with her father, a British naval officer, in 1766. Inclined to literary pursuits, she was encouraged by James Otis and others and in 1786 wrote "Victoria," a two volume story from real life, marrying the names of the principal characters, Charlotte Temple being Charlotte Stanley and John Montraville being John Montrossor. But the book was a great success in its day. Twenty-five hundred copies were sold within a few years. Its popularity was long lived, and as late as 1892 it was republished. The plot is simple and the story as old as the captivating fascination of brass buttons and epaulets. A British officer bound for the American war entices a schoolgirl to share his fortunes. She trusts in the usual vows of fidelity. Both belonged to the nobility. That was the English side of the story. The American was the customary sequence of desertion, disgrace and death, all of it told in a style that never was on land or sea, except in an eighteenth century novel.

ARIZONA KICKLETS:

A FRESH SUPPLY OF INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE GULCH.

The Editor of The Kicker is an Independent as Ever and Still Continues to Grind Out Lively Bits of News For His Many Readers.

(Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.)

WE have found nothing in the rules to postmasters up to the present date whereby a postmaster is debarred from keeping a fighting dog.

We didn't go over to Lone Jack last Monday night to deliver our address on "Christopher Columbus," and the fifty dead rabbits the audience had prepared for the occasion were so much good meat thrown away.

Major Hopkins, the lawyer, figures up that he has got a verdict of not guilty in nine of the eleven murder cases he has tried during the last year, and he thinks the record a fair one.

Joe Dean had a horse stolen two or three nights ago and is willing to pay \$30 for its return. That must also include a sworn affidavit that the thief is three feet under ground and won't monkey with any more equines for a good while to come. Joe always does things in a thorough, businesslike manner.

Jim Hastings, the undertaker, is the only man in the business in this section of Arizona who can pull off a funeral without half of the profession getting lost on the way to the cemetery, and we have always noticed that he never keeps the mourners hanging around to make a grand finish for himself.

Charles F. Davis, our new and enterprising coroner, wishes it to become publicly known that with him there will be no delay and no blunders in ascertaining the cause of death in any case and that everything found in the pockets of the deceased will be promptly handed over to friends. He is a good natured, sympathetic man, and you can't do better than patronize him.

Dr. Henry Jackson, who has lately set up his office here, assures us that, while he will devote most of his time to family practice, he will nevertheless stand ready at any hour of the day or night to extract bullets, trepan skulls, set broken limbs, dress gunshot or knife wounds or do any other business in the surgical line.

We understand that Major Cahoon, who has been no friend of ours for the last six months, is spreading the report that the postmaster general has asked for our resignation. In reply we would say that the major is a sick, sleek liar, but we lay nothing up against him. We are as solid in the postoffice as any mountain on its base, and we can't be rooted out by anything less than a revolution.

A stranger in town seemed to be riled the other day on hearing that we had



OUR WHEELS ARE ALWAYS GREASED FOR BUSINESS.

been elected mayor of the Gulch for the fourth time, and he called at The Kicker office to argue the matter. Mr. Johnson, as he gave his name, now lies in the town hospital, and his list of casualties includes cuts, bumps, sprains, bruises, swellings and a broken kneecap. We carry no chip on our shoulder, but our wheels are always greased for business.

Colonel Roseman has stopped his paper again and brings forward the old excuse that we are crowding out murder items to give place to stuff not worth reading. As we have published an average of twenty-five in each issue for the last year and as we can't make them to order, we rather think we shall let the colonel go his way and subscribe to a Sunday school paper.

People who are ailing should not forget that Dr. John Martin was one of the first medical men to settle here. We personally know that he can tell smallpox from measles and that when a patient is able to sit up in bed and hold a gun on a straight line he pronounces him cured and his visits cease.

We have no complaint to make against the editor of the Blue Hills Sentinel for editorially declaring that we are a man of bluff and brag, but what we complain of is the way he got out of the back door of his office and into the woods when we paid him a fraternal visit the other day. We are always willing to talk things over.

As owner of Hellro's Opera House, and having been to a considerable expense in the way of repairs, we would kindly ask the boys who may become dissatisfied with any play on the boards to shoot at the actors instead of the lamps or ceiling. Most actors deserve to be shot at anyhow, while any injury to our house cannot possibly raise the standard of the profession. This thing should be looked at philosophically.

M. QUAD.

A Night Alarm.

Worse than the alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Cordier, of Mannington, Ky., writes: "My three year old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose gave quick relief and saved her life." Refuse substitutes. James Harkins.

Something That Will do You Good.

We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Camden (S. C.) Messenger. For sale by C. L. Kuhn.

Mothers can safely give Foley's Honey and Tar to their children for coughs and colds, for it contains no opiates or other poisons. James Harkins.

Natural Gas will be supplied to Mount Pleasant at a net domestic rate of twenty cents a thousand cubic feet. Meter connections, meter and service to curb free of charge. 9 27

A Thousand Dollars Thrown Away.

Mr. W. W. Baker, of Plainview, Neb., writes: "My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spend over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope, when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did; and thanks be to this great remedy, it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never be without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it." James Harkins.

WAGE EARNERS.

Systematic saving is the key to success—the road to wealth. There are many people ready to help you to spend your hard earned dollars—we will help you to save them and make them earn other dollars. You can bank by mail with ease and safety.

Established 1862. 29,000,000 Deposits. 26,500 Depositors. 4 per cent. interest.

Mention this paper when you write, and we'll mail a valuable booklet on Money Making.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS, Smithfield St. & Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

—Fine—

MILLINERY!

My line of fine millinery is the largest and most up-to-date in town. All the latest and best shapes and trimmings. Come and see me, as I know I can please you in trimming. I have secured a first class trimmer from J. J. Porter's, Pittsburgh, for this season.

Thanking you for past favors, I remain, Yours, etc.,

Mary Swartz.

Upper rooms of J. W. Swartz's paper and paint store.

Local Phone No. 35

WALL PAPER.

All the latest designs and the largest stock in town.

We ask simply that you call and examine goods and samples before purchasing.

COMPETENT WORKMEN.

If you wish to have the hanging done on paper bought of us, remember we employ only the most competent workmen and guarantee all work.

Respectfully

J. B. Coldsmith,

"On the Hill," MOUNT PLEASANT.

CHANGE OF LIFE

Some Sensible Advice to Women by Mrs. E. Sailer,

President German Relief Association, Los Angeles, Cal.

Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are only a few of the symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life, and all women who use it pass through this trying period with comfort and safety.



MRS. E. SAILER.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I passed through what is known as 'change of life,' I had two years' suffering,—sudden heat, and as quick chills would pass over me; my appetite was variable and I never could tell for a day at a time how I would feel the next day. Five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound changed all that, my days became days of health, and I have enjoyed every day since,—now six years.

"We have used considerable of your Vegetable Compound in our charitable work, as we find that to restore a poor mother to health so she can support herself and those dependent upon her, if such there be, is truer charity than to give other aid. You have my hearty endorsement, for you have proven yourself a true friend to suffering women."—Mrs. E. Sailer, 736 1/2 Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.

When one stops to think about the good Mrs. Sailer derived from Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine, it seems almost beyond belief yet it is all true as stated in her letter published above at her own request.

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse all substitutes.

As a matter of positive fact Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of letters from women who have been safely carried through that danger period "Change of Life." Mrs. Sailer's cure is not an unusual one for Mrs. Pinkham's medicine to accomplish.

No other person can give such helping advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, for none have had such a great experience—her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free—if you are sick write her—you are foolish if you don't.

\$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Mount Pleasant

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Founders and Machinists.

Castings of All Descriptions.

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Office and Works near Railroad Stations.

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And you can be so in cold weather only when your house or place of business is warmed by a good heater. There are three agents for this purpose, hot air, hot water and steam, but the greatest of these is steam and especially is this true when it is used in

AN IDEAL BOILER.

A plant of this kind, put in by J. A. Stevenson & Co. can be seen in successful operation in THE JOURNAL BLOCK.

CALL AND SEE IT WORK

BUSINESS OUTLOOK

As Judged From the Past Week's Trade Reports

WHEN CAREFULLY COMPILED

FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF READERS OF THE JOURNAL.

Along the Atlantic Coast the Snow Storms Had a Depressing Effect, But Demands Give No Evidence of Abatement and the General Tendency of Prices is Upward.

Along the Atlantic coast business was temporarily checked by the storm and some interior points also suffered from unfavorable weather, but consumptive demands give no evidence of abatement. Prices of perishable goods advanced sharply; the whole range of stable commodities tended upward. Jobbing trade in spring lines of wearing apparel is of ample proportions and all heavy hardware and products of iron feel the pressure in that industry. Prospects are most encouraging as to the labor situation. Railway earnings thus far reported for February show a decrease of but 3.5 per cent. from last year's figures, which is fully explained by weather conditions, while compared with 1900 there is an increase of 9.8 per cent. Bank exchanges for the week at the leading cities outside of New York show a gain of 15.5 per cent. over last year's, while the loss at New York is but 5.9 per cent. from the total in 1901, which is more than accounted for by a decreased activity in the stock market.

While by no means inflated beyond point fully warranted by urgent purchasers, prices of pig iron have made decided advances despite the opposition of leading interests. More imports are reported, but foreign markets are also advancing now that there is less prospect of American competition because of the unprecedented home demand. Railway supplies and structural material are still the most eagerly sought of finished steel products. Record-breaking building permits indicate the business that will be done by structural mills.

The presence of numerous buyers in the Boston footwear market has not yet produced the desired volume of business. There seems to be almost a deadlock, owing to the disposition of manufacturers to make desired concessions and the unwillingness of purchasers to offer full list prices.

The hide market is weak and dull, with the quality of Chicago receipts deteriorating. Following the advance in print cloths to 34 cents there has been an equivalent gain in many divisions of the cotton goods market. Exporters are bidding for china, although holders now refuse to accept business at the terms they offered early in the month. Woolen and worsted fabrics for fall have received less attention, but sales are still fully up to the average.

Farm staples are remarkably well maintained at the recent advance in quotations. Cotton added a small fraction to its price and ruled quiet during the week at the highest position of the crop year.

Stock market operations were only of fair size and price changes small until last week, when a severe break occurred on the announcement that the attorney general would proceed against the Northern Securities Company. Much time must now intervene before the legal status is decided.

Liabilities of commercial failures thus far reported for February aggregated \$6,697,881, of which \$3,404,627 were in manufacturing, \$2,892,142 in trading and \$401,112 in other commercial lines.

Failures for the week numbered 250 in the United States, against 253 last year, and 31 in Canada, against 39 last year.

GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED—WHOLESALE.	
Wheat, per bu.	75
Oats, per bu.	55
Corn, per bu.	37
Corn Meal, per bbl., bolted.	3 25
Flour, patent, per bbl.	3 75
Chopped feed, corn and oats, per ton.	28 00
Brass, per ton.	23 00
Middlings, per ton.	24 00
Mill Feed, per ton.	23 50
Hay, baled, per ton.	16 00
Hay, loose, per ton.	16 00

GROCERIES AND PRODUCE—RETAIL.	
Breakfast Bacon, per lb.	14
Brooms.	25 35
Buckwheat flour, per sack.	15 35
Butter, per lb.	30
Candles, per lb.	12 4
Carbon oil, per gal.	10 15
Cheese, per lb.	16
Chickens.	25 25
Coffee, per lb.	13 25
Dried Apples, per lb.	11
Dried Beef, per can.	28
Eggs, per doz.	30
Ham, per lb.	18
Lard, per lb.	14
Maple Molasses, per gal.	40 20
Potatoes, per bu.	1 20
Rice, per lb.	10
Roasted Oats, 2 lb. packages.	12
Salt, per bbl.	1 25
Salt, per sack.	32 5
Salt Fish, per lb.	5 6 1/2
Smoked side bacon, per lb.	13
Salt side, per lb.	6 6 1/2
Soap, per cake.	5
Sugar, per lb.	5
Sugar, per 16 lb.	1 00
Sweet Potatoes, per lb.	2
Tea per lb.	85 25

Millions Put to Work.

The wonderful activity of the new century is shown by an enormous demand for the world's best workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. For Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, or any trouble of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys they're unrivaled. Only 25c at H. F. Barkley's drug store.

A GREAT MAGAZINE.

A Short Review of the March Ladies' Home Journal.

The March number of The Ladies' Home Journal is an admirable example of a real "home" magazine. From the beautiful cover, by Mr. W. L. Taylor, to the very last page it is replete with delightful fiction and interesting articles. The number opens with the unique story of "The Sexton who Ruled New York Society," by William Perine, and then comes a real treat, another "Lady or the Tiger" story, by the same Stockton who gave us that remarkable tale of mystery. This one is called "My Balloon Hunt."

Neltje Blanchan begins a series of unusual articles about birds and their "personalities," and "The Dominic" tells an amusing story of his journeyings in Europe with two companions. Then there is the second installment of Miss Porter's "Those Days in Old Virginia," and a page of pictures of "Pretty Country Homes from \$400 to \$3,200." "His Mother" is a touching story by Kate Whiting Patch, and the fourth part of "The Russells in Chicago" shows us some more of the odd customs and characteristics of the "Windy City."

Mr. Bok's editorial is written under the title "She Didn't," and deals fearlessly with the woman who is afraid to come out and do things as she thinks they should be done. The special feature of the editorial section is Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie's first "Literary Talk." These talks will appear monthly here after. Other valuable articles in the magazine, outside of the regular departments, are: "How to have a Home Wedding," "Animated Silhouette and Other Games," and "The Literary Beginner," a column of advice to young writers by Franklin B. Wiley. The illustrations include another of the popular double-pages of college girls—this time "At Her Fun and in Her Room." By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

A Legacy of the Grip

Is often a run down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendor tonic, blood purifier and regulator of Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system, and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by H. F. Barkley.

LAST FLORIDA TOUR.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last Pennsylvania Railroad tour of the season to Jacksonville, allowing almost three months in Florida, will leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington March 4.

Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth), and meals en route while going on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York, \$50.00, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington, \$48.00; Pittsburg, \$53.00, and at proportionate rates from other points. Returning, passengers will use regular trains until May 31, 1902. Tickets admit of a stop off at Charleston Exposition on return trip.

For tickets, itineraries and other information apply to ticket agents, or to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the cough caused by attack of la grippe. It heals the lungs. James Harkins.

YOU should deposit your savings with the

Real Estate Trust Co.,

of Pittsburgh, Pa.,

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Capital and Surplus, - \$3,650,000

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Window Shades of all sizes and made to order. Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Lime, Kalsomine, Artists' Materials, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Linoleum, Window and Picture Glass, Roofing and Building Paper, Picture and Wall Molding, Picture Frames made to order and Molding sold by the foot.

This season we hang paper bought of us.

J. W. SWARTZ,

Local Phone No. 33, 525 Main Street, MOUNT PLEASANT. J. W. Swartz Silvers New and Resilver Old Mirrors

Career and Character of Abraham Lincoln.

An address by Joseph Choate, Ambassador to Great Britain, on the career and character of Abraham Lincoln—his early life—his early struggles with the world—his character as developed in the later years of his life and his administration, which placed his name so high on the world's roll of honor and fame, has been published by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway and may be had by sending six (6) cents in postage to F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill. 2 21 3t

The most reliable preparation for kidney troubles on the market is Foley's Kidney Cure. James Harkins.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds and croup I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my confidence in this Remedy."—Mrs. J. A. Moore, North Star, Mich. For sale by C. L. Kuhn.

Foley's Honey and Tar is best for croup and whooping cough, contains no opiates, and cures quickly. Careful mothers keep it in the house. James Harkins.

Mr. Wheeler Got Rid of his Rheumatism.

"During the winter of 1898 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body, that I could hardly hobble around, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year."—R. Wheeler, Northwood, N. Y. For sale by C. L. Kuhn.

No coal to carry in, no ashes to carry out, no kindling to split, no dirt or litter when you use Natural Gas.

An incandescent burner uses about two and one-half feet of Natural Gas an hour, and will develop a burning power of eighty candles.

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of fatal disease if taken in time. James Harkins.

Winter coughs are apt to result in consumption if neglected. They can be soon broken up by using Foley's Honey and Tar. James Harkins.

Bilious Colic.

H. Seever, a carpenter and builder of Kenton, Tenn., when suffering intensely from an attack of bilious colic, sent to a nearby drug store for something to relieve him. The druggist sent him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, three doses of which effected a permanent cure. This is the only remedy that can be depended upon in the most severe cases of colic and cholera morbus. Most druggists know this and recommend it when such a medicine is called for. For sale by C. L. Kuhn.



Exchanging Ideas.

Well Dressed People

seldom discuss clothes in public, but wherever a well dressed man is seen his clothes are an argument for tailor made garments.

OUR PATRONS ARE

pleased with the perfect fit and splendid appearance which artistic tailoring gives. Correct ideas worked into clothes—that's what you get here.

VOGEL BROS.,

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Anyone wishing a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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Office adjoining Eagle street residence, Mount Pleasant, Pa.

RABE F. MARSH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

46 Bank & Trust Building, Greensburg.
First National Bank Building, Mount Pleasant, Pa. Tuesday and Wednesday of each week.

EUGENE WARDEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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All kinds of legal papers prepared and executed. Collecting a specialty.
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OF MOUNT PLEASANT, PA.

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Particular attention given to collections, and proceeds promptly settled.

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Capital Stock, \$50,000.00.
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For 1902 buy the

SINGER SEWING MACHINE,

which has always won first prize, and the

FARRAND ORGAN,

(formerly Farrand Votey)

—From—

F. M. SARGENT,

Mount Pleasant, Pa.



For sale by GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, J. L. ROBINSON, Prop.

Mount Pleasant Institute.

H. C. DIXON, Principal.

If you are thinking of studying the common branches, book keeping, higher mathematics, natural science, ancient language, modern language, history, piano, voice, art, elocution, or any subject related to these, The Institute will be glad to hear from you. A number of new classes will be formed at the

Opening of the Spring Term, Wednesday, March 19,

but students may enter at any time.

Special Notice.

To the student graduating with highest honors from the township country schools a **Scholarship Free!** This is a very unusual offer.

Write for particulars or call on the Principal.

Excelsior Bakery.



Fine Bread and Cakes, Wholesale and Retail.

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FINE WHISKIES

OLD GLORY Pure Rye WHISKY

is made from choicest and cleanest Rye and Malt and Pure Mountain Spring Soft Water. For Rich Rye Mellow Flavor and Absolute Purity in has No Equal.



M. LETZELTER,

Sole Owner,

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The Mount Pleasant Journal

JOHN L. SHIELDS, PUBLISHER.

Mount Pleasant is situated in the heart of the Great Conneville Coke Region, has a population of over 5,000; while, with offices surrounding within a radius of three miles the postoffice distribution is 13,000. A new 24-spot tableware glass factory, the finest in this country and employing over 400 hands, is in successful daily operation.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 per year, payable in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES will be furnished on application.

JOB PRINTING of every kind with the best workmanship and best material.

FRIDAY, February 28, 1932.

BOIL YOUR DRINKING WATER.

While there is nothing farther from THE JOURNAL than the desire to unnecessarily alarm its readers, there is real cause for anxiety over the prevalence of typhoid fever in Mount Pleasant, especially when conservative estimates place the number of cases at over fifty, the past week's mild weather making a rapid increase.

Secretary Stevenson, of the local Board of Health, may be right in his belief that milk is the cause; but, even in the absence of an analysis, we have more fear of the water, and, therefore, at least until the real cause is found, urge the boiling of all drinking water.

CONTROLLER BROWN'S FINISH.

It would, indeed, seem that, if the Huff-Seaton-Beacom-Robbins combine is formed in this county, Controller Brown will, to use a slang expression, be up against it and in plain view of his political finish. The returns from the last primary election show this as they failed to give him an honest majority with all the Huff interests exerted in his behalf. With this support withdrawn, he can have little or no chance of winning.

THE JOURNAL, however, notes with pleasure the Controller's avowed intention of putting up a full Brown slate for county offices at the coming Republican primary election. For, while it expects to see him go down and out as a party leader, it would like to see him meet his political death with his boots on.

ROUGH ON SENATORIAL DIGNITY.

The dignity of the United States Senate was given an awful jolt Saturday by Messrs. Tillman and McLaurin, the South Carolina members, who indulged in a fist fight on the floor of the Upper House. "Pitchfork," the nickname by which the former is best known, was making a speech against the Philippine tariff bill, in which he took occasion to say that undue influence had been used with his colleague to get him to vote for the ratification of the treaty of peace with Spain.

Mr. McLaurin, who was absent at the time, attending a committee meeting, came in as soon as he learned of the charge which he promptly denied, rejecting upon Mr. Tillman's veracity so sharply that that one-eyed southern senator rushed upon his colleague whom he struck in the face and by whom "Pitchfork" was thumped on the nose until that organ bled. Officers and members then separated the belligerents.

This was certainly an outrageous proceeding to occur in the highest legislative body in this country, and that the guilty parties were simply suspended for a few days, indeed, seems a light punishment.

MISS STONE'S RELEASE.

Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary, who, with Mme. Tsilka, was captured by Bulgarian brigands in the district of Salonika, September 3 last, has been released and arrived at Strumitza, Macedonia, at 3 o'clock Sunday morning. Nobody was at Strumitza to meet Miss Stone, as the brigands had given no indication where they proposed to release the prisoners.

Mme. Tsilka and her baby were released at the same time. They are all well. Miss Stone immediately made herself known to the authorities at Strumitza.

The brigands at first demanded \$112,500, threatening to kill the prisoner if the money was not paid them by a certain date. They, however, very kindly extended the time while subscriptions that amounted to \$60,000 were being raised in this country and forwarded by the American government to its Turkish representative. The rascals accepted the reduction and released their prisoners. No one regrets the amount of money required to secure Miss Stone's freedom, although her refusal of a guard, when offered by Turkey before she began the pilgrimage on which she was captured, was a piece of folly she is not likely to repeat.

WE'LL wager a few pretzels that Prince Henry was never before entertained so fast and furiously as he is now at the hands of hospitable Americans.

LAURELVILLE.

The ground is bare for the first time for several months.

Peter O'Donnell has gone to Clarion county with Charles Brown to attend court as a witness in a horse stealing case.

D. R. Berg and Milton Brothers drove down to Prittsstown Sunday to visit Joseph R. Berg.

William Osterwise and wife went to Greensburg Tuesday to attend the funeral of Painter Osterwise who was drowned in Jack's Run Sunday.

A. W. Shaffer, the top of the Ridge merchant, has moved his store into his barn, which he had fitted up for that purpose. The change permits of a larger stock being carried.

Mrs. D. R. Berg has just finished a pair of mittens in addition to other knitting. Her cough still troubles her.

Robert O'Donnell expects to be in Samuel Schenck's employ for the next three years, beginning April 1.

TARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Smith, of this place, have the deepest sympathy of their many friends over the loss of their older daughter, Daisy, who died Tuesday evening of Bright's disease, aged 19 years.

Burrel, the 10 year old son of Jerry Stoner, a Central miner, met with a fatal accident at that plant Tuesday evening. He was riding on an ash cart which upset and fell on the poor boy, breaking his back and fracturing his skull. He died in about an hour and a half.

The local K. of P. will hold a festival here this and tomorrow evenings. There will also be a short literary and musical program.

The past week's mild weather has given the street railway work here a boom.

Yard Foreman Henry F. Eichar, while helping to place cars Tuesday evening, fell from the slippery steps of one and was badly shaken up.

Roy Crosby is once more able to resume his delivery duties.

Proprietor Callihan has leased his Central Hotel here for four years to a Mr. Reagan, of Uniontown.

RUFFSDALE.

D. F. Cowan lost a valuable Jersey cow Tuesday with milk fever. It was the finest bred animal in this section.

Ed Beckner and wife, of Masontown, visited the former's parents at Old Bethany over Sabbath.

Zana Washabaugh is seriously ill of tonsillitis.

Mrs. William Smith, of Greensburg, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Frick, Tuesday.

The Ruffsedale Gun Club held its weekly shooting practice Monday. It contains some 28 members and promises to be a marked success in the future.

William Bennett, of Old Bethany, has an attack of typhoid fever.

Many Democrats from here went to Scottsdale yesterday and heard their party's old standby, Hon. William Jennings Bryan, speak.

Sensible Advice.

Pittsburg Gazette.
Here's to your health, young Teddy! And may you hereafter keep your hat and overcoat on.

The Reward Caught 'Em.

Pittsburg Leader.
The Butler sheriff says that his force would never have gone up against the desperate Biddles, if it was not for the reward. Exactly so. That is what we all have been thinking about those Butlerites.

Good Drawing Cards.

Pittsburg Times.
Offers of five dollars for standing room at the opera which Prince Henry will attend in New York are already being made, all of which goes to show that princes are among the very best advertising cards.

Try the Whipping Post.

Uniontown News Standard.
The crime of wife beating appears to be on the increase hereabouts. Several very aggravated cases have recently come to the attention of the authorities, and some vigorous punishment is needed to halt this class of offenders.

How's This, John?

Greensburg Argus.
When Sheriff Trescher assumed the duties of his office there were 48 prisoners in jail. Two weeks later there were 60, and the number is increasing daily. Perhaps the sheriff, like all other newspaper men, is doing a little quiet soliciting.

Oh, Berry! How Could You?

Greensburg Morning Star.
It is possible that the worthy Controller desires to create the impression that as a "watch dog" he is truly faithful to the interests of the people, and if such is the case in this instance, he has ably succeeded in scoring a lamentable failure and at the same time succeeded in writing himself an ass or worse.

We are Overstocked with Winter Goods

There is pressing need of room; we cannot go ahead with our plans for next season's business till we clear the counters and shelves. We have thousands of dollars tied up here in elegant Suits and Overcoats and must realize a sum of money for these goods—if only a part of their actual cost or present value. You know our policy—no half measures; no stopping at trifles. When we say these goods must go we mean it and we mark prices upon them that will make them go.

Here's a Rare Opportunity to Own a Splendid Warm Overcoat
At Less Than Manufacturers' Cost.

It means a sacrifice to us to be sure; it means splendid garments carried out of the store for the price of cheap and ordinary goods; it also means that the boy or man who comes in here can supply himself for this winter and next with the best suit and overcoat money will buy for half the usual price; it means the greatest bargain event ever known to the clothing buyers of this county.

Our Great February Clearance Sale

Of Winter Overcoats, Medium and Heavy Weight Suits, Warm Underwear, Hose, Gloves, Mittens, Mufflers and all Cold Weather Goods.

READ THE PRICES

\$ 5.00	Men's Suits and Overcoats, now go at	\$3 25	\$2.00	Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats	\$1 25
6.00	Men's Suits and Overcoats, now go at	4 00	2.50	Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats	1 60
7.00	Men's Suits and Overcoats, now go at	4 75	3.00	Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats	2 00
8.00	Men's Suits and Overcoats, now go at	5 25	3.50	Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats	2 50
9.00	Men's Suits and Overcoats, now go at	6 00	4.00	Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats	2 75
10.00	Men's Suits and Overcoats, now go at	6 75	4.50	Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats	3 00
11.00	Men's Suits and Overcoats, now go at	7 50	5.00	Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats	3 75
12.00	Men's Suits and Overcoats, now go at	8 25	6.00	Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats	4 25
13.50	Men's Suits and Overcoats, now go at	9 00	7.00	Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats	4 75

If You've Been Waiting for Bargains Here They Are and No Mistake: We Must Turn This Stock Into Money. We Don't Intend to Carry Over Goods From One Season to Another.

RUMBAUGH & DILLON,

THE UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIERS.

619 Main Street,

Zimmerman Block,

Mount Pleasant, Pa.

A Word
to the Ladies.

We have fifteen different styles of Colonial and Oxford Sorosis Shoes, from which you can make selections up until March 3. These are only samples and must then be returned to the manufacturer. This is a chance rarely afforded the ladies of Mount Pleasant and vicinity.

Here are a Few Special Offers:

1 lot Stetson's \$6.00 Box Calf, leather lined, heavy double soled, only a few pairs left, at.....	3 50
1 lot Stetson's \$6.00 leather lined enameled at.....	4 00
1 lot Stetson's \$5.00 enameled Blucher at.....	3 50
1 lot \$5.00 Box and Velour Calf at.....	3 50
1 lot \$4.00 Walkover enameled and patent leather at.....	3 00
1 lot \$3.50 Walkover Box Calf at.....	2 75

Spring Shoes will soon be here....

W. A. PYNE,

711 Main street,

Mount Pleasant, - Pa.

UNION SUPPLY COMPANY, Ltd.,

Dealers in General Merchandise.

=BARGAINS=
IN EVERYTHING.

We are closing out Winter Goods and have bargains in every department. There are many desirable goods to be moved at once. Come in and see us if you want

DRY GOODS,

DRESS GOODS,

WOOLEN GOODS,

FLANNELS,

DOMETS,

Or anything whatever in wearing apparel, for man, woman or child.

SHOES,

HATS,

CLOTHING.

These are goods you need all the time and money saved on them is better than money earned. We are not naming prices but have the goods and don't want them. You need them. Come in and we will sell them to you. The prices will be made so that you will buy them.

We also have some Furniture, Carpets and Stoves we want to close out to make room for spring goods. In fact you will find almost anything you need included in this special closing out sale. Come quick and get the best.

Our Grocery and Provision departments are always up-to-date, but you know that. We propose to keep up our reputation for having the best and freshest eatables, at the lowest prices.

UNION SUPPLY COMPANY, Limited.

HAPPENINGS AT HOME

For the Past Week Briefly Mentioned.

LITTLE TALK OF THE TOWN

THAT WILL BOTH INTEREST AND ENTERTAIN.

A Department in which the Local Editor Holds High Carnival and Works off his Surplus Energy in Condensations That Deal Solely with Matters Relating to Mount Pleasant

Miss Maud Bitner's name has just been added to the long list of typhoid fever sufferers.

Officer Nugent, following a ten days' suspension, was reinstated on the police force Saturday.

A number of Mount Pleasant people went down to Scottdale yesterday afternoon to hear Col. W. J. Bryan lecture.

While the option, which the electric road people had on the local electric light plant, expired on the 18th, the sale is still a lively possibility.

The stated administration of the sacrament of the Holy Communion will take place in the Methodist Episcopal church next Sunday morning.

Local lovers of good college music will not forget that the date of the Otterbein Quartette's entertainment in the United Brethren church is March 11.

Principal Miller is full of pardonable pride over the new books he is adding to the Public School Library. They are all standard works and number almost 300 volumes.

Rev. Father Pikulski, the Polish priest, has charged Jacob Hartwick and Steve Malek, both of this place, with slander. The defendants gave bail for court Saturday.

The subjects of Rev. Mr. Haines' discourses at the First Baptist church Sunday next will be, morning, "A Little Member" and in the evening "The Greatest Victory."

It was a daughter and heiress and not a son that was born Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Kobacker. The local man, who got the sex mixed last week, came within an ace of being licked by the proud daddy.

Although the performers for the sixth attraction in the People's Popular Course did not arrive until 8:30, they gave a splendid entertainment in the Grand Opera House Saturday evening.

Some six couples of young people from here were handsomely entertained Monday evening at Mrs. Hart's hospitable Scottdale home. George Moyemont was in charge of the jolly party.

A most enjoyable surprise was given Saturday evening at the Sand Hill avenue home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Carr in honor of their daughter, Miss Maude, who was home from Greensburg over Sunday.

Mistress Anna Corinne Tussing, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Tussing, celebrated the tenth anniversary of her birth Saturday afternoon with a dozen or more of her gift-bearing companions.

George King, of the West End, a Standard coal hauler, was severely hurt Saturday morning by being thrown from his wagon in Dice's Extension. The accident was caused by a wheel breaking down.

The ladies of the First Baptist church will celebrate the silver anniversary of the Home Missionary Society this evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all, as they wish it to be an event to be long remembered.

J. G. Thompson, of this place, president of the Poor Board, received his check Saturday for January pay at the rate of \$1,500 a year, showing that Controller Brown has weakened on his hold up of the directors' salaries.

The throwing of mud on passersby and buildings by West End boys has become an unbearable nuisance. Long-suffering citizens up that way are seriously entertaining the idea of advertising for a policeman dead or alive.

Friends and neighbors gave Miss Bettie Walker, a poor East Washington street woman, a most generous donation party Tuesday evening. The moving spirits in the happy occasion were Mesdames William Giles and Oliver Zundell. Grant Weiner was the only male member of the charitable company.

Unknown Suicide.

On Monday last an unknown man was found hanging from a tree near Dawson by William Cole, a school boy. The body is that of a man about 50 years old. He wore a full beard and a mustache. The clothing consisted of a dark blue overcoat, striped trousers and black flannel shirt. The man had evidently been dead for some time.

Lockup Prisoners Escape.

George Decker and Richard Schooley, two well known characters about Connellsville, aided by outside friends, made their escape from the police station there early Tuesday morning. The two men were arrested and locked up in the afternoon charged with robbing a Slav named State Zevotsky of a sum of money.

TWO OTHER ABLE MEN

Who Will Appear in the M. E. Spring Lecture Course.

Dr. W. H. W. Rees, who appears in the Spring Lecture Course at the Methodist Episcopal church on Tuesday evening of next week, is a widely traveled and brilliant gentleman whose fame as a popular lecturer is extensive. The News, of Bangor, Maine, says that "he certainly delivered one of the best lectures given at our Assembly this year." High commendations come from Cincinnati, Ohio; Creston, Iowa; Denver, Colorado; Dexter, Iowa; Livingston, Michigan, and many others, all telling of his successes in these places as a lecturer. He will speak next Tuesday evening on "Epitaphs, or Grave Jokes." It will be a rare treat.

The last lecture in the course will be on Friday evening of next week, by Dr. J. T. Pender, on "Fuss and Fun of a Preacher." Doctor Pender's fame as a lecturer is national. His recommendations come in ardently worded letters from Denver, Chicago, St. Louis, Indianapolis, and countless other places, large and small. Such men as Bishop Warren, Robert McIntyre, H. W. Ridpath, and others as famous, allude to him in terms of the highest praise. His lecture is the story of pathetic and humorous adventures on the border in the days when the term "the border" meant something rough, dangerous and tragic. Few men now living among us could tell such a story as this lecturer can tell. His reputation as a charming public speaker is highly spoken of.

The pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, who is presenting this course for the entertainment of the people, says: "I am confident that Doctor Pender will conclude our course with a lecture which will delight everybody."

Rubber pads make your horse travel easy. Get them at Ross's.

Remember the Spring Lecture Course at the M. E. church next week.

New Paper Agency.

Hunter Greenlaw, the colored barber, has the local agency for the Pittsburg Independent, the only colored weekly in this section that circulates among 90,000 people of that race. He will receive subscriptions at his father's barber shop.

Ross's horse shoeing shop is in the rear of J. J. Hitchman's harness shop.

WANTED:—A few good men to handle a special line of books on commission or salary. We pay 40 per cent. commission or from \$40 to \$60 per month salary. For further particulars address Harry Strickler, Broadford, Fayette county, Pa. 228 St

If your horse has a corn you had better see Ross about it.

WANTED:—Inside work by a man who can turn his hand to almost anything and give the best of references. Address Lock Box B, Mount Pleasant.

Natural Gas Bills.

All natural gas bills are due and payable from the first to the tenth of each month at the company's East End office whose hours for business are from 8:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. 13 ft

Maple Syrup at Tinstman's. 221 2t

Try Blanke's Fancy Blend Coffee. Buy it at Tinstman's.

Swiss, Brick, New York Cream, Pine Apple, Club House and Neuchetelle cheese at Tinstman's.

Natural Gas for fuel, used with modern gas appliances, is cheaper than coal.

The Fayette County Gas Company's office is located in the Morrison Bank Block, East End, where applications for service, connections and meters will be received. All information cheerfully furnished.

Alpha New England salad cream. This is fine. At Tinstman's.

Natural gas, used with the improved Incandescent Burners, makes the cheapest good light in the world.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his frame dwelling on College avenue. It is a tin roofed house, 24x32, eight rooms with basement cellar. The lot is 78 feet square, with bank barn, 40x42 feet, and about two acres of ground underlaid with coal and with stone quarry on tract.

H. B. PERSHING, Mount Pleasant, Pa. 221 4t

Perfection Nut butter at Tinstman's.

We handle the very latest and best in gas stoves and ranges. Let us show them to you. W. C. Bakhaus & Co. East Main St., opposite gas office.

NOTICE!

My wife, Elizabeth Geisler, having left my bed and board without just cause, I hereby give notice that I will no longer be responsible for any debts she may contract.

RUDOLPH GEISLER, 28-3t
Ferece, Pa., Feb. 25, 1902.

AROUND AND ABOUT.

But Principally Within the Bounds of This County.

A FULL COLUMN OF GOOD NEWS

SECURED FROM THE PAGES OF RELIABLE EXCHANGES.

How these Articles Appear After They Have been Boiled Down Into Short Paragraphs That Speak to the Point But Briefly of Interesting Events Transpiring in the Old Star of the West

Fourteen hundred people heard Bryan lecture at Greensburg Wednesday.

The old Ridge church, near Lycippus, will be offered at public sale Monday afternoon next.

Congressman Jack has recommended S. C. Daugherty, a local druggist, for postmaster at Jeannette.

John McIntyre, a 10 year-old Derry newsboy, was instantly killed Sunday by the cars in the Derry yards.

Postmaster Collins has been recommended for reappointment at Connellsville by Congressman Acheson.

The President has named C. A. Wishart, a prominent young Dunbar Republican, for postmaster at that place.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railroad will, it is said, be extended from Indiana through this county to McKeesport.

Painter Osterwise, the 6-year old son of Charles Osterwise, of Greensburg, was drowned in Jack's Run at Greensburg Sunday.

Emma, the 4-year-old daughter of Edward Eckman, the Everson liveryman, was badly burned Saturday by her hair catching fire from an open grate.

The extension of the Pittsburg, Westmoreland & Somerset railroad from Ligonier to Somerset by the middle of the coming summer is reasonably assured.

Mr. Earl Beerbower, bookkeeper for the H. C. Frick Coke Company at United, and Miss Maud Brinker, of Pleasant Unity, were married last Tuesday.

Thomas Turner, colored, who shot and killed Frederick Jones at Brinton last week, gave himself up to the Allegheny county authorities Saturday, claiming he acted in self-defense.

James Johnson, the colored man who is charged with the murder of John Curtis in Coon Hollow, was captured at Morgantown, W. Va., last Thursday and is now in jail at Uniontown.

Mrs. Sarah Cochran, of Dawson, has given the Morgantown property of the late Adam L. Nye to the Phi Kappa Psi of the West Virginia University as a chapter house for that fraternity.

The plot of ground given to Homestead some three years ago by H. C. Frick will now be improved by that gentleman who intends making it one of the finest parks in that section.

W. W. Robb, a prominent railroad engineer whose home was at Nineveh, was killed at East Pittsburg Monday morning by his engine running off a bridge and falling into Turtle Creek.

August Leets, a German chicken fancier at Irwin, covered the top of the furnace used to heat his hennery with boards the other night. The covering took fire and about 100 of his finest fowls were roasted.

John Boucher, of Cokeville, this county, left last week with a considerable sum of money on his person to visit his son in Pittsburg and nothing has since been seen or heard of him. His family fears foul play.

Charles and Willie Herman, the Latrobe boys who, with Ralph Cramer, stole \$600 from their father, Philip Herman, and went west, were captured at St. Louis and brought back. The little rascals still had \$432.

Charles Johnson, the 14-year-old Scottdale boy who robbed his uncle of \$300 and ran away, gave himself up to the Chicago police Friday. He confessed his guilt and expressed a desire to be brought back and punished.

E. L. Young and Albert Humphreys, the young men who recently held up and searched a sleighing party near Jeannette for a lost robe, will not be prosecuted as the report that they drew revolvers has been found to be false.

The viewers appointed to fix the damages for the ground at Irwin taken by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company from the Penn Plate Glass Company have allowed the latter concern \$125,000. The railroad people will appeal to the courts.

The sentence of Thomas Runyan, convicted of felonious shooting and, on the jury's recommendation, given but six months to jail, has been changed to five years and five months to the penitentiary. The court found he had done time before.

William Meguen, of Latrobe, is seeking a divorce from his wife whom he married two weeks ago in Indiana county, believing she was Miss Annie Wallace. It now proves that she had been married to Joseph Shank who Willie fears might shoot him.

Special.

MEN'S \$1.00 DRESS SHIRTS For 50c.

Special.

MEN'S ALL WOOL \$3.00 DRESS PANTS For \$1.98.

IT'S NOT A CLEARANCE SALE

That you are ordinarily confronted with. It's a Dissolution Sale that compels us to sacrifice

\$8,000 worth of Up-to-Date Footwear

On account of Harry Kobacker associating himself in business at Rochester, Pa., and his personal attention there being urged upon him, he (Harry Kobacker) is compelled to withdraw from the undersigned firm and retire from the shoe business here. A certain amount of READY CASH is required to pay him for his share. Hence prices are slashed heartlessly to accomplish this unquestionably most bona fide Dissolution Sale. The more shoes you buy of us during this sale, the more money you will save.

Ladies' \$1.25 Shoes	now go for 85c	Men's \$2.00 Dress Shoes	now go for 1 50
Ladies' \$1.50 Shoes	now go for \$1 00	Men's \$3.00 Box Calf Dress Shoes	now go for 2 00
Ladies' \$2.00 Shoes	now go for 1 25	Men's \$4.00 Tan Dress Shoes	now go for 2 25
Ladies' \$2.50 Shoes	now go for 1 50	Men's \$5.00 Leather Lined Tan Dress Shoes	now go for 2 50
Ladies' \$2.75 Shoes	now go for 1 75	All our \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00 enamels, box calf, veal calf, patent leathers, leather or cloth top, extension soles, double deckers, single soles, up-to-date in every respect, all go for	3 50
Ladies' \$2.90 Shoes	now go for 1 90	Men's high grade Rubber Boots	now go for 2 25
Ladies' \$3.00 John Kelly Shoes	now go for 2 00	Men's \$2.50 Felt Boots	now go for 1 50
Ladies' \$3.50 John Kelly Shoes	now go for 2 25	" \$3.00 Felt Boots	now go for 2 00
Ladies' \$4.00 John Kelly Shoes, kid lined, now	2 50	Boys' \$1.25 Dress Shoes	now go for 1 00
Ladies' \$4.00 John Kelly Shoes, hand turn or welt, now go for	2 50	Boys' \$1.75 Dress Shoes	now go for 1 25
Ladies' \$5.00 John Kelly Shoes, enamel or patent kid, now go for	2 75	Boys' \$2.50 Dress Shoes	now go for 1 50
Ladies' \$5.00 John Kelly Shoes, E. Z. turn, now go for	3 00	Boys' \$3.50 Dress Shoes	now go for 2 25
Men's \$1.25 Working Shoes	now go for 95c	Misses' \$1.25 Dress Shoes	now go for 95c
Men's \$2.00 genuine Latrobe Shoes now go for	1 50	Misses' \$1.75 and \$2.00 Dress Shoes now go for	1 25
Men's \$1.75 imitation Latrobe Shoes now go for	1 25	Misses' \$2.50 and \$3.00 Dress Shoes now go for	1 75
Men's \$1.25 Dress Shoes	now go for 85c		
Men's \$1.75 Dress Shoes	now go for 1 25		

H. Kobacker & Co.,

MOUNT PLEASANT, PA.

P. S. To prove that this is a Bona Fide Sale, any one desiring to go into an established, well-paying business may call and we will sell the entire stock of Shoes, shoe fixtures and lease on store.

Special.

Men's 25c Bow Ties for 10 or 3 for 25c.

Special.

Men's 25c Heavy Woolen Hose for 15c.

BOWSER'S THEORY.

A BACK YARD EXPERIMENT IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE.

He Tries to Establish a New Fact Concerning the Magnetic Current of the Earth, but For the Present Discovers Nothing New.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

Mr. Bowser came home an hour ahead of time the other evening, and he was accompanied by a laborer who was set to digging a hole in the back yard. When finished, the excavation was 8 feet long, 3 feet wide and 2 feet deep, and then Mr. Bowser stretched two electric wires the length of it and made the ends fast to pegs. Mrs. Bowser had a lively curiosity to know what



"BUT HERE IS A MAN WHO DISPUTES IT," all this meant, but she forbore to ask questions. The cook's curiosity partook of trepidation.

"I'll ask you, ma'am," she cautiously whispered as she walked around on tip-toe and glanced over her shoulder, "if that is a grave they are digging out there?"

"I don't think so," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Then is he boring an oil well?"

"He can't be."

"Is he digging for Captain Kidd's gold?"

"Hardly that."

"And it isn't a coal mine?"

"No."

"That's what scares me, ma'am. I've thought of this and thought of that and can't make it out at all, and I do believe he's going to fill the hole with water and bring home a whale to play with during the winter."

During dinner Mr. Bowser's face looked as profound as a pumpkin in a cornfield, and Mrs. Bowser with all her chatter on neighborhood news failed to interest him. She bided her time, however, and when the proper moment arrived she carelessly queried:

"Are you thinking of trying to grow fall and winter potatoes in that hole out there?"

He looked at her in mingled contempt and pity for a minute and then replied:

"Mrs. Bowser, it is not exactly your fault that you were created a female, and so I suppose I should not blame you for your lack of brains. I can scarcely hope to make you understand me, but still I will make the attempt and at least satisfy your curiosity. Have you ever heard that there is a magnetic current passing through the earth?"

"I—I believe I have."

"But you are not sure. While you have been reading novels and chewing gum the magnetic current has been flashing along under your feet without a thought. In what direction does this current pass?"

"It dodges around, doesn't it?"

"I shall be right there, Mrs. Bowser, right there, with a connecting wire in my hand, and I shall not miss the faintest tremor."

"I don't see what you are to gain if you do establish a new theory," she said after a while.

"Great Scott, woman, but you must be brainless!" he exclaimed. "If I can establish the fact that the magnetic currents pass from east to west, I'll be the most famous man of the day. My name and discovery will go down to posterity along with the greatest. I shall have honor, fame, medals, riches, a crown of laurels. It's the one chance of my life, the one great chance, and I hope you will say nothing to discourage me."

"I—I won't," she said, "but if you are going to sit by that hole all night you ought to suck a lemon at intervals or you will get hoarse."

"Heavens above, but suck a lemon at such a supreme scientific moment!" he gasped at her. "Woman, don't run this thing into burlesque. If the world heard that I established my new theory while sucking a 3 cent lemon, I'd be driven to suicide in a month. No; there will be no lemons or catnip tea or bread and butter with sugar on it. You let me alone and don't worry."

From that hour to 10 o'clock Mr. Bowser was nervous and uneasy, as all men are when on the point of making a great discovery. He read up on magnetic currents in the encyclopedia, and he got down his map of the world and figured out the countries an east and west current must pass through. He was in quite a nervous state when he finally started for the back yard, and the cook whispered to Mrs. Bowser:

"The dear man looks as if he was going to the dentist's to have three teeth pulled and his jaw broke."

Mr. Bowser carried a chair with him, and when he had placed it he attached what he called his circuit wire to the main ones and sat down with the end coiled about his hand. He was pale, but he was dignified. He was nervous, but he was determined.

"You are sure you won't have a lemon?" asked Mrs. Bowser, who had followed him out, with the cat tagging on behind.

He gave her a look of contempt and motioned her to be gone.

"He's like my brother Patrick," said the cook as Mrs. Bowser returned to the house. "You can never get Patrick to suck a lemon when he don't know who's going to dodge around and hit him with a brickbat."

At a quarter past 10 Mr. Bowser sat stiffly in his chair waiting for a magnetic tremor.

At half past he was expecting one every minute.

At 11 he felt sleepy and wondered if the current was not taking a night off.

At midnight two policemen and a citizen entered the yard by the alley gate, and Mrs. Bowser, who was keeping vigil from an upper window, went down and joined them. Mr. Bowser sat in his chair with his chin on his breast and his hat fallen off, and he was fast asleep. The magnetic current was playing tag through the earth, but he heeded it not.

"Is he watching for cats or rats, ma'am?" softly asked one of the officers.

"No; it's an experiment," she answered.

"With a new sort of burglar alarm?"

"I think so."

"Then I hope it will prove a success. I guess we'd better let him sleep on,

though he may catch cold in the top of his head."

"Yes; let him sleep."

Then all tiptoed away and left him to the silent watches of the night and the new east and west magnetic current.

M. QUAD.

Connubialities.

Mrs. Billus—John, you ought not to be so hard on the young man who comes to see Bessie. You were a young lover once yourself, and my recollection is that you were sometimes a very silly one.

Mr. Billus—Silly? I was an idiot, Maria; I was an idiot! I've found it out since.

The Same and Yet—

"I understand," said the globe trotter, who had been abroad for some time, "that you and Miss Strong were happily married a short time after my departure."

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "After your departure we were happily married a short time."—Philadelphia Press.

MISTAKE IN A CHECK.

But the Haughty Waitress Would Not Permit Its Correction.

A little, mild mannered man was finishing his midday repast with a piece of pumpkin pie in a street light lunch cafe. As he lingered over the last morsel he coughed apologetically to attract the attention of the haughty blond young woman behind the counter, and, having caught her eye, he said, "I beg your pardon, but you made a mistake of 10 cents in my check yesterday, and—"

"Too late now!" snapped the blond young woman, turning again to a pale youth with an incipient mustache, with whom she had been holding an animated conversation.

The mild mannered little man sighed and gulped down the last of his coffee. "I was about to say," he remarked as the blond young woman turned, "that the mistake I spoke of was—"

"We don't correct mistakes," she interrupted, punching 20 cents in a check and handing it to him. The youth with the incipient mustache giggled into his paper napkin.

"If you will listen to me a moment," said the little man. "I will explain that the 10 cents—"

"Yes, we had a perfectly lovely time at the ball," remarked the waitress, again addressing the youth with the fuzz on his lip. "Listen here." Then she leaned over and lowered her voice to a confidential tone.

The mild little man crumpled up his napkin and threw it viciously on the floor. "A man can't be honest even if he tries to be," he exclaimed. "I wasn't overcharged yesterday. My check was 10 cents less than it should have been, and I was about to ask you to add it to this."

But the haughty young blond woman pretended not to hear, and the mild little man picked up his check and walked to the cashier's desk.—Philadelphia Record.

A Better Thing.

"I was in Manila for sixteen months," said the returned soldier, "and during all that time I never met with but one native whose veracity could not be questioned. He was a sort of servant for three or four of us, and one day I missed a dollar and asked him if he hadn't stolen it."

"I have, senor," was his prompt reply.

"And you are a thief?"

"I am."

"But why didn't you lie about it?" I asked.

"Oh, because it is greater to be a thief than a liar!" he replied as he cocked his hat on his ear and went strutting around."

"I am."

"But why didn't you lie about it?" I asked.

"Oh, because it is greater to be a thief than a liar!" he replied as he cocked his hat on his ear and went strutting around."

"I am."

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"But why didn't you lie about it?" I asked.

Our Neighbor's Girl.

Parents of Children Can Learn Something Interesting Of Us.

If you have a boy or a girl you certainly want to see them thrive and develop into a healthy man or woman.

We can show you how you can give the little ones a tonic that will do them the greatest amount of good. We refer to VINOL, that we advocate so strongly in these days. This is the medicine we sell on a guarantee and are willing to refund the cost of it to anyone not satisfied with the way it acts.

VINOL is sold by the leading druggist in every large city. We are proud to say we are the representatives of VINOL in this town.

Here is a letter that will interest mothers and fathers:

"My little girl, four years old, has been taking VINOL with most excellent results. Before that she had no appetite or strength and was generally run down. She loved the taste of Vinol and it was not long before she began to improve in appetite and pick up in strength. She now is in excellent health. W. S. McCarty, Frazier St., Bangor, Maine."

H. F. BARKLEY
DRUGGIST.

It's
JEWELRY

You're looking for,
We've got it All

Watches, Chains, Rings, Collar Buttons, Studs, Brooches, Gold Pens, Clocks, Charms, Bracelets, Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, Ear Rings, Inkstands,

and a complete and very handsome line of
Silver Novelties

which will be well worth your while to come and see. We never had a finer line of these goods than we have this season, and the prices are very reasonable. Come and see the goods before making your purchases.

H. C. MORRISON,
At the New Stand,
Farmers & Merchants Nat. Bank Block,
Mount Pleasant, Pa.

J. R. JONES,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER

WATER, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

Orders, left at either J. A. Stevenson & Co's. West Main Street store or at my residence, on Smithfield street, will receive prompt attention.

All Work Guaranteed.

REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT
FRENCH REMEDY

restores the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which undo one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Fatigue and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a postal note written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advise free. Address: ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 16-20 Plymouth Pl., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale by
CENTRAL DRUG STORE,
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SKATES FREE!

Boys and girls, here's your chance—ELEGANT NICKEL PLATED CLUB SKATES FREE for selling twelve 25 cent cans of HUFF'S "GENUINE" BAKING POWDER.

Housekeepers giving this Brand a trial will recognize the superior quality over the "just as good kind." Send name, address and size of shoe, and we will forward skates and Powder by express prepaid.

THE CHAS. W. HUFF CO.
1020 PENN AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Executor's Notice.
Robbins & Kunkle, Attorneys.

Estate of Charlotte M. Woodcock, Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of CHAR. M. Woodcock, late of Mount Pleasant borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Westmoreland county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated, for settlement to the undersigned.

Mount Pleasant, Pa. J. C. F. Hays, Executor.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Mount Pleasant Branch.

Eastern Standard Time.

In Effect Nov. 24th, 1901

NORTH.				STATIONS.				SOUTH.			
a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
7 05	8 16	10 50	6 39	Mount Pleasant	7 10	9 40	2 50	6 45			
7 00	8 11	10 45	6 34	Star Mines	7 15	9 45	2 55	6 50			
6 56	8 07	10 41	6 30	Greenlick	7 19	9 49	2 59	6 54			
6 52	8 03	10 37	6 26	Emma	7 23	9 53	3 03	6 58			
6 48	7 59	10 33	6 22	Overton	7 28	9 57	3 07	7 02			
6 45	7 56	10 29	6 19	Scottdale Branch Jc.	7 32	10 00	3 10	7 05			

Southwest Division.

NORTH.				STATIONS.				SOUTH.			
113	109	401	101		401	100	104	108			
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.			
5 00	2 14		6 32	Fairchance		11 46	4 42	7 40			
5 16	2 30	9 04	6 48	Uniontown	9 00	11 28	4 25	7 23			
5 19	2 33	9 07	6 51	Redstone Junction	8 50	11 25	4 22	7 22			
5 27	2 40	9 14	6 58	Darent	8 42	11 18	4 15	7 19			
5 29	2 42	9 16	7 00	Stambaugh	8 40	11 16	4 13	7 09			
5 30		9 17	7 01	Frost	8 39	11 15	4 12				
5 33	2 45	9 19	7 04	Gist	8 36	11 12	4 09	7 05			
5 36	2 48	9 22	7 07	Ferguson	8 33	11 09	4 06	7 02			
5 40	2 52	9 26	7 10	Dunbar	8 29	11 05	4 03	6 58			
5 46	2 58	9 32	7 15	Wheeler	8 23	10 59	3 57	6 52			
5 49	3 01	9 35	7 18	New Haven	8 20	10 56	3 54	6 49			
5 53	3 05	9 39	7 22	Connellsville	8 16	10 52	3 50	6 45			
6 02	3 14	9 48	7 30	Moyer	8 06	10 44	3 42	6 35			
6 06	3 18	9 51	7 34	Pennsville	8 02	10 40	3 38	6 31			
6 11	3 21	9 56	7 38	Valley Works	7 58	10 36	3 33	6 27			
6 14	3 24	9 59	7 41	Everson	7 55	10 33	3 30	6 24			
6 19	3 29	10 02	7 44	Scottdale	7 52	10 30	3 27	6 21			
6 25	3 35	10 04	7 46	Scottdale Junction	7 50	10 28	3 24	6 19			
6 31	3 40	10 15	7 57	Alvorton	7 43	10 21	3 18	6 12			
6 31	3 40	10 15	7 57	Tarr	7 38	10 15	3 12	6 08			
6 31	3 40	10 15	7 57	Ruff-dale	7 32	10 12	3 09	6 01			
6 42	3 50	10 26	8 07	New Stanton	7 24	10 04	3 02	5 53			
6 47	3 55	10 31	8 15	Valley Home	7 18	9 57	2 56	5 47			
6 52	4 02	10 37	8 23	County Home Junction	7 10	9 51	2 50	5 39			
7 18	4 12	10 57	8 34	Greensburg	7 00	9 42	2 40	5 28			
8 40	5 15	12 10	9 35	Pittsburg	5 10	8 25	19 45	4 50			

THE KNIFE THROWERS

By FREDERIC VAN RENSSLAER DEY,
Author of "Not Like Other Men," Etc.

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[CONTINUED.]

"No," she replied, "I had not heard of it."

"He did, absolutely, as people suppose, but that is not true. It was left to me—that is, the bulk of it was left to me in trust for you."

"In-trust—for-me?"

"Yes."

"But he did not know?"

"He suspected. There was a document left to me with his will. That we will read over together later. He only believed that there might be a half brother or sister somewhere in the world, probably in Mexico, and he directed me to search."

"She raised one hand and stopped him. 'Mr. Wyndham'—she began, and he interrupted her."

"You have forgotten something, Carmen," he said.

"What is it?"

"My given name."

"Oh, well, I will finish what I was about to say. I have a reason, a very strong reason, which you will understand after we have talked about the duel, why I do not want one word said about Burr's property yet. The time is not at hand until we have discussed the duel, and I cannot go into that tonight. I inherited my mother's property and am what you call rich. Still it was that very subject that brought me to New York."

"What subject?"

"Burr's estate. You must remember that I did not know that my brother was murdered. I only knew that he was dead. I would have come at once had I known. Let us wait for another interview for all that we have to talk over. I am dazed tonight, I think. I must have time to compose myself and to give careful thought to what there is to do. Ah, Craig," she uttered the



name quite naturally—"you do not know half the story yet. There is so much more. Will you come to me tomorrow at noon?" she asked.

"Yes."

"I will have breakfast served here in this little parlor at that hour, and you will share it with me."

"I offer an amendment, Carmen. I will call here with a carriage at noon. You and I and the stone image at the other end of the room will drive out together and have luncheon at a place I know."

She assented without question, and neither could foresee what grave complications this arrangement was destined to bring about.

A moment later Craig bade the sister of his friend good night and was driven to the Waldorf, where for ten minutes he showed himself conspicuously in the corridors. Then he had himself driven directly to his own apartments.

It was midnight when he entered, and the party were just leaving the card table to devour the ample spread that had been prepared for them by Wyndham's orders.

Of course they chaffed him about his absence. Men always do that sort of thing, and Wyndham expected it. Escudera alone had nothing to say regarding the matter.

As soon as there was an opportunity Carleton Biggs drew Wyndham aside and whispered:

"Awfully sorry, old man. I played as recklessly as I could, but I won like a house afire for all that. The Mexican is the biggest loser, but I think it is because he seemed to have no heart in the game. Half the time he didn't seem to know what he held, and almost always he had to be told when to come in. Funny thing, that. I have been told that he is an expert with cards."

"It's all right, Carleton," replied Craig. "I am glad you won. The winnings are yours, you know; the losses would have been mine. Not a word. You have done me a greater service than you know. I think I know why Escudera did not pay much attention to the game, but it does not matter."

The game was brought to a close according to the arrangement, at 6 o'clock in the morning, and as the guests were departing Escudera, who had partially retrieved his losses of the earlier part of the game, loitered behind the others and was the last to bid his host goodby.

Wyndham guessed that he had something to say, but he was hardly prepared for what came.

"I should not think you would enjoy living in these rooms," he said.

"Why not?" asked Wyndham.

"Oh, nothing; only there is something suggestive of the uncanny about a place where a man has been murdered."

"Not when that man was your best and dearest friend, senior. On the contrary, these rooms keep me reminded of something that I have to do."

"What is that?"

"Bring the murderer to justice."

The Mexican shrugged his shoulders. "I will confess," he said, "that I have felt rather grieved here. I have not been here before since that night. You know I belong to a superstitious race. Good morning."

"Now, what the devil was he driving at?" muttered Wyndham after Escudera was gone. "He had something else to say, but he didn't dare say it. I wonder what it was that made him nervous. Was it because he was in the rooms where he had killed a man or was it because he was worried over my absence? Whatever it was, his time for uncertainty is short. He at least will soon know the worst."

Instead of taking a few hours of rest, as most men under the circumstances would have done, Craig Wyndham plunged into a cold bath, after which old James gave him a thorough "rub down." Then, although it was still so early that he knew none of his acquaintances would be abroad, he went out on the street and took a sharp walk of three miles or more.

"If a man avoids stimulants, takes brisk exercise and cold water baths, he can do without sleep for seventy-two hours," he said to a park policeman to whom he talked while he rested from his brisk peregrination.

He had walked all the way out to Mount St. Vincent to make arrangements for that luncheon, and with all his straightforwardness he would have laughed to scorn any implication that he had done it for any other reason than the exercise; but all the while as he walked there were bright—no, brilliant—eyes leading him on, the eyes of the sister of his dead friend, the eyes of the woman to whom he intended to be a brother!

Self-deception is deception of the worst sort, for there can be no betrayal. Craig Wyndham did not know that he was deceiving himself. All his life he had been so direct in everything he did that the symptoms were unrecognizable. He only realized without knowing why that something was strange and new.

If ever a man hated deception of any sort, Craig Wyndham was one. The interview with Carmen, the exercise and the conscious force of his own strength had given him a new and strange confidence, and while he was returning from the park he made up his mind that there should be no more of that. With the knowledge he now possessed he believed that he could not only defy the machinations of Carlos Escudera, but that he need no longer pretend friendship for a man he hated; also he resolved that he would make no effort to conceal from him or his followers—if he possessed any—what he should do that day. In other words, he felt entirely competent to care for and protect Carmen Pendleton. There may be some who read who have had this same sensation and can understand better than it can be described here the sensations by which he was actuated.

It was in consequence of these several emotions—if they may be defined by that word—that at the appointed hour of noon Craig appeared at the door of the hotel where the sister of his friend was stopping and, without any attempt at concealment, drove away with her and the duenna. Nor was it with surprise that, as they drove up the avenue, he was saluted with raised hand and flourishing bow by Carlos Escudera.

Carmen's seat in the carriage was such that she did not see the Mexican, and it was therefore supposable that the Mexican did not see her. The duenna, being on the front seat, was, of course, unseen, and Wyndham smiled when he realized that after all it was only his own movements that Escudera and his hirelings were watching. As yet Escudera did not even suspect the presence of his cousin in the city.

At Mount St. Vincent they sought a far corner of the restaurant. The duenna, Maria, was given an adjoining table. A tip to the waiter made it impossible for other guests to occupy the nearby tables at an hour when there were so many that were vacant in other parts of the room, and thus Wyndham felt confident that they would be undisturbed.

They had been seated scarcely half an hour and had not yet got beyond mere generalities in their talk when there came a most unexpected interruption.

Wyndham, who sat with his back toward the door, saw Carmen make a sudden start and then turn deathly pale, and he heard her exclaim, almost under her breath:

"Dios mio! Carlos esta aqui!"

He understood her words as well as if she had spoken in English, but he remained perfectly calm and unmoved. He did not even turn his head, but he could hear the footsteps of a person

approaching them, and his ears were so well attuned to time that he recognized the step of Carlos Escudera.

"Be calm, Carmen," he said rapidly and in a low voice. "Remember that you are not in Mexico now."

She recovered herself instantly, but the next moment Escudera was beside them.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, senorita," he said coldly in Spanish, ignoring utterly the presence of Wyndham. "I did not know that my fiancée was in the city."

Wyndham saw that he was deadly pale and that he was struggling with all his strength of will to speak calmly. This man, usually so self-possessed, for once had lost his power of self-repression. His eyes seemed sunken back in his head. His white teeth gleamed ominously under his black mustache. His hands trembled with excitement. Craig thought, somewhat vaguely—for he was intent upon watching the man—how fortunate it was that Carmen had told him that she was affianced to Escudera! He realized in that moment how appalling the statement would have been had he not already been fortified against it. At the same instant he decided that it was best to treat the Mexican in a perfectly natural manner. Anybody who has found himself at some time in a critical position realizes how rapidly one can and does think at such moments.

He sprang to his feet before Escudera had ceased speaking and exclaimed in a tone that evidenced both surprise and pleasure, for Escudera did not know that he understood Spanish.

"Hello, Escudera! This is an unexpected pleasure. I supposed you were sleeping the sleep of the just after last night. Permit me, Miss Pendleton, to present my friend, Senor Escudera. He comes from your own country, by the way—Escudera, Miss Pendleton."

It was a shot that told, for it staggered Escudera utterly.

If such a thing were possible, he became a shade whiter than before, and for once in his life he was outdone in presence of mind.

It was clever, too, on the part of Wyndham, that assumption for Carmen of the name of Pendleton, for it explained without further words their presence there together.

Escudera bowed with a gesture that was truly Mexican, and he smiled with an insolence that he did not try to conceal, and while he bowed and smiled he made another heroic effort to control himself. In that, however, he was only partly successful, for he still ignored Wyndham. He could not play the game with the cool head of his antagonist. There were mileposts beyond which he could not travel.

"I do not think that I require an introduction to you by this fellow or by anybody," he said in Spanish, believing that Wyndham could not understand him, "but I do require an explanation of your presence here."

"You have it," she replied calmly, "in the letter you sent to me announcing the death of Burr Pendleton, in which you refrained from telling me the truth."

It was a delicate method of telling him that he had lied to her, and it angered him beyond endurance.

"Shall I tell you why I deceived you?" he demanded hotly, forgetting that he had demanded an explanation and that instead he was making one. "It was because I respected your feelings; because I believed the knowledge of how your half brother came to his death would shock you; because already I knew the name of the man who killed him and only awaited evidence to convict him of the crime, and that man, the man who killed Pendleton, is your present companion—this man who sits opposite you at the table."

Wyndham rose slowly from his seat and, taking a step forward, confronted Escudera.

"Senor Escudera," he said, also speaking Spanish, "it is my misfortune or good fortune, whichever you choose to call it, to understand you. It is certainly my good fortune to recognize in you a despicable scoundrel. Will you leave us quietly, for the sake of the lady, or shall I call?"

He did not have time to complete what he would have said, for the Mexican, who now lost every vestige of self-control, started back and with a rapid motion thrust his right hand into the opening of his waistcoat.

In an instant it was out again, and something—even the quickness of the eye could not determine what it was—gleamed in his grasp.

The hand was drawn back. Carmen uttered a low cry. Wyndham started forward, for he knew perfectly well the meaning of that gesture, the one that had hurled death into the heart of Burr Pendleton, and he intended to seize the Mexican before he could cast the terrible missile. But Escudera's wrist was seized from behind, the weapon was torn with a sudden wrench from his grasp, and he stood before them like a writhing serpent whose fangs have been drawn.

Nobody had noticed Maria, the duenna. Her presence was utterly forgotten, but she was a Mexican Indian woman, and she knew the man who had interrupted the luncheon. During the scene she stole behind him, as if she anticipated what he would do, or suspected that he might do it, and when he drew back his hand to cast the weapon she tore the implement from him and left him harmless.

In the excess of passion under which the Mexican struggled it is not strange that his rage turned upon the woman who had disarmed him. He wheeled like lightning and seized her by the throat with both hands, but his fingers had scarcely time to tighten before two powerful arms reached around him, one on either side. His wrists were seized in a grasp that was tenfold stronger than his own, his fingers relaxed and loosed their hold, his arms were drawn resistlessly behind him,

and he was pushed unceremoniously though not rapidly toward the door.

The waiter, who happened to be the only witness to all that had occurred, obeying a nod from Wyndham, preceded them and opened the side entrance, and there Craig lifted the Mex-



ican bodily from his feet and dropped him outside. Then he closed the door and returned quietly to the table.

"I think, Carmen," he said—"I think we may now proceed with our luncheon."

And she looked at him with eyes that spoke all too plainly of the admiration she felt.

CHAPTER X.

THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

BOTH were silent until the luncheon was finished—that is, silent regarding the subjects nearest to the thoughts of each. Maria, who had returned to her table as placidly as if nothing unusual had happened and whom Wyndham had warmly thanked for her part in the scene so lately enacted, had turned her back to them and was gazing out through the window at the carriages that were constantly passing to and fro.

"Now, Carmen," said Craig at last, "war is declared. I do not know what Escudera has got up his sleeve!"

"A knife, doubtless," she interpolated, and Craig smiled and continued:

"—but I do not doubt that he has something. We have forced his hand, and I have not a doubt that he will at once endeavor to fix this crime that we know he committed upon me. Still I have considerable time to act, so we need not make unnecessary haste. There are several things that I must know to complete the knowledge I already have, for I already know more about the history of your father and Burr than you think I do. I think the best way to get at what I require now will be to ask you a few questions. It will save time, and in that way we can get directly at the important points."

"I will reply to any question you will ask if it is one that I am informed about."

"Under what name did your father first visit Mexico?"

"Bridge. That is why my cards are inscribed Del Puente—of the bridge."

"Did your mother know his true name when they were married?"

"Yes. He never deceived her."

"Do you know why he went to Mexico under an assumed name?"

"Yes. Pancho, who was his servant and is now mine, has told me. A syndicate that had been formed by my father in New York met with disaster of some kind at the hands of the then Mexican government. He was known to the Mexicans by name only, and he went among them to investigate the affairs of the syndicate. In order to accomplish the task better he assumed a name at random. Bridge happened to be the one he selected. The government of Mexico was very unstable at that time. Life was not valued at a very high price—not much higher than their bonds, which were then worthless. There were national complications of some kind which I do not understand, but—"

"I know about that, Carmen, and I will tell you in a few words enough so that you will know what a really great man Robert Pendleton was. An American officer of the government was grossly insulted by the Mexican government. Your father might, by informing his own government of all he knew, have brought on difficulties between the two nations, which would probably have resulted in the downfall of Mexico, at that time torn by internal conflicts. Your mother plead for her country, and for love of her he not only kept silent, but he voluntarily relinquished a fortune, or what they would call there several fortunes. He did not return to Mexico for the same reason, because his life would not have been safe for a moment and because she begged him not to do so. She promised to come here to him, but she died. That much I have learned from documents that I found in Burr's safe. And here let me add: Burr knew that his father had married again in Mexico and that his wife had died. He did not know that there was a child, but he believed it probable, and that is why he left the property in trust to me, with private directions what to do. Now, Carmen, were you the only child of that marriage?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

His Custom.

Uncle Bob—Say, does the baby always holler like that till he gets what he wants?

Papa—Yes, and then he generally hollers for something else.—Brooklyn Life.

His Cigar Lighter.

Wigg—I saw Skinnum light a cigar with a twenty dollar bill.

Wagg—I'll bet it wasn't receipted.—Philadelphia Record.

WHOLESALE.

Hygeia Company,

UNIONTOWN, PA.

WE ARE THE PEOPLE!

Cars fresh Elgin Butter
Cars fresh Selected Eggs
Cars fancy Kansas Apples

Coming right along fresh every day.

We Are Looking Sixteen Different Ways for Business.
Lowest Prices on Earth.

Butter and eggs are out of sight, but every merchant and supply company who deals with us knows that it is we, only, who keep the prices down.

We Want to Please Everybody.

Our business doubles every year. Stop and reflect if that is not the best guarantee that we can give you. We sell in car lots to New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburg, but would prefer to job our goods right out here to the merchants and supply companies of Western Pennsylvania. We can save you money.

Phone for prices to No. 14, Uniontown, Pa.

To Make Room For Spring Line Of Carpets

Our entire lot of Samples
is now for sale.

These samples are 1½ yards long
and very suitable for rugs, and will
be sold at one-half their real value.

GIBBS & KING,

Furniture, Carpets and Undertaking,
427 W. Main St., Mount Pleasant.

W. C. Bakhaus & Co., PLUMBING and GAS FITTING

All the Late Appliances
for Fuel and Light.

East Main Street,
Opposite Gas Office.

MOUNT PLEASANT, PA.

Let Us Furnish You With an Estimate.

H. S. ACKERMAN,

DEALER IN..... HIGH GRADE

Pianos = =
AND
Organs,

Sheet Music and Musical
Merchandise.

Densmore and Yost
Typewriting Machines

Gramophone Talking Machines and the Standard Sewing Machine.

NEEDLES, OIL AND ATTACHMENTS.

Address

H. S. ACKERMAN,

201 Main Street,

GREENSBURG PENNA.

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.

CARPENTERTOWN.

Do not forget to come to the "Curiosity Social" at Lemmon's school house this evening.

Henry Blank will move from here the coming week to the farm which he purchased near Greensburg.

Daniel Fletcher was in our town Tuesday. He returned to his mountain home the same day, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Annie, who was here a while with Mrs. E. F. Newill.

Lawrence Grabaik is busy trimming the orchards and hedges.

Robert Lemmon has had quite a time with the quinsy, but, is getting better since it broke.

Institute will be held at Hurst's school house tomorrow.

E. L. Snyder lost a valuable horse Tuesday while on his way to the Evans oyster supper. It was stricken with paralysis and had to be shot. This is the second animal Mr. Snyder lost with the same disease in the past year.

William Huffman is weather boarding his house.

Bert Kemp is suffering from catarrh in his hand which he had lanced by a doctor.

James Fligor, of the mountain, was here this week with Henry Blank.

A. J. Brothers will move near Laurelville and the house vacated will be occupied by Homer Overly, of Kecksburg.

INDIAN HEAD.

Clark Fletcher came home to visit his parents for a few days.

Marshall Brooks, of Connellsville, paid relatives a short visit last week. While he was here he attended church at Mt. Zion and had a valuable robe stolen from him. There has also been a great deal of harness cutting done at that place.

George Yothers has been seriously ill for some time with cramp in the stomach. We wish him a speedy recovery. Dr. Earnest is the attending physician.

William Albright is on the sick list. It is feared he is taking typhoid fever.

The little son of Clark S. Miller has been suffering with spasms for several days.

The big meeting at County Line closed last Sunday night. A large crowd attended.

Mrs. Jacob A. Witt and Miss Sadie Berg were visitors at William Mowry's last Monday.

HAMMONDVILLE.

John McWhirter, of Connellsville, spent Sunday in our town visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Huey McWhirter.

The protracted meeting, which has been going on at Fairview church, is having marked success.

Walter Nokes, of the Ore Mines, visited friends here Thursday.

Joseph Queer has moved into the W. Snyder property.

Elmer Miller and family have changed their residence from the Curry house to the property owned by Mrs. Grath.

ALVERTON.

The third annual literary contest of the schools of East Huntingdon township was held in the Church of God at this place Saturday afternoon. The exercises were both interesting and entertaining, with a good attendance despite inclement weather. The judges were Rev. Cartwright and W. L. Ulery, of Scottdale, and R. K. Hissem, of this place. The program in full was:

Prayer.....Rev. W. J. Umstead
Music.....

CLASS I.

Essay—"Some Books I Have Read,".....Ernest Overholt
Essay—"Patience,".....Ida Miller
Essay—"About a Coal Mine,".....Burrell Walker
Essay—"Country Schools,".....Laura Espey
Essay—"Success or Failure,".....Harry Lakin
Cornet Solo,.....E. K. Miller
Essay—"Some Wild Flowers I Know,".....

.....Anna Lowstetter
Essay—"Character,".....Lizzie Lakin
Essay—"A Farmer's Friend,".....Daisy Blair
Essay—"Horseback Riding,".....Olive Shively
Solo,.....Katharine Hunsberger
[Miss Lowstetter was awarded first prize and Miss Lakin second.]

CLASS II.

Essay—"Citizenship,".....Bertha Buttermore
Essay—"Early Birds,".....Earl Hoenshell
Essay—"Perseverance,".....Anna Ritchie
Essay—"Postal Service,".....Maggie Mawhinney
Essay—"Self Culture,".....Mary Hodgkiss
Cornet Solo,.....E. K. Miller
[Misses Hoenshell and Hodgkiss were the winners in the order named.]

CLASS III.

Essay—"Beginnings of English Literature,".....Margaret Shaffer
Essay—"Wild Flowers,".....Ida Hickernell
Essay—"Mountains,".....Cora Roadman
Essay—"Chaucer,".....Juliette Loucks
Solo,.....Katharine Hunsberger
[Miss Hickernell won first prize in this class and Miss Shaffer second.]

The local W. C. T. U. held an impressive Willard memorial service in the Alverton Church of God last Monday

afternoon. The program embraced prayer, some of Miss Willard's favorite hymns and selections from her writings. The collection amounted to \$3.

Albert Pisarik, a Slavish miner at Donnelly, was instantly killed Monday by a fall of slate. The victim was 45 years of age and single.

William Saunders, of Pittsburg, was an Alverton visitor last week.

Morris Morris, of Greensburg, spent Sunday here with old friends.

Dr. A. S. Sherrick and wife spent Saturday with Greensburg friends.

Miss Daisy Parry spent Sunday with Greensburg friends.

Mrs. Cyrus Flesher and sister, Miss Lillian Brycen, called on Tarr friends Tuesday.

Revival services, conducted by Rev. Umstead at the Church of God, are meeting with much success.

HECLA.

Mrs. N. A. Cort, of Mount Pleasant, with her two children, spent Saturday and Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Laird.

Mrs. G. E. Wright spent last week with her parents at Connellsville.

Fred Jay Bailey, wife and family spent last Sunday at Trauger with Fred's sister, Mrs. William Jeffrey.

Mrs. James Wilson and family have returned to their home at Alverton after spending a week with Mrs. Wilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roycroft.

There is something doin' up at the new works, No. 3. They are getting things in good shape.

Fred Bailey got a poodle from Youngstown, Ohio, the other day, a present from his brother-in-law, Bob Crawford, who certainly put Frederick's eye entirely out. The little beast is a peach. Some of our young folks went down to Marion Byers' Friday evening and cleaned up all the turkeys left by the U. P. choir people.

Hugh MacPhail is in charge of the Hecla Supply Company's new delivery wagon at Trauger.

The local revival services are full of interest. Rev. Clark, of Ohio, is preaching.

Charles Sauterwein and August Spelker left last week for Germany where the former will visit his parents. They will be gone about six weeks.

IRON BRIDGE.

The work train from Everson is scattering ashes along the Pennsylvania railroad through here, in order to widen the track.

Mrs. Harry Newcomer, of Scottdale, was here Wednesday as the guest of her aunt, Miss Kate Troxel.

George Mathias moved his family from here to Hammondville last week.

Albert Troxel is busy hauling pit posts to McClure.

Thomas Guess, yard boss at McClure, is laid up with a smashed toe, caused by a scraper falling on it.

Mrs. Freeman, of Scottdale, was here visiting her friend, Mrs. John Rath, Wednesday.

Eli Crosby is building a stable on his property.

John Colbert moved from this place to Klondike Friday.

George Freeman was a very, very welcome caller at Johnny Rath's residence Saturday evening.

Revival services are being held at the Fairview church. Another excuse for our boys for being out nights.

The coke plants around here worked only four days last week on account of scarcity of cars.

Miss Rosa Swanger came home last week from Coalbrook where she had been visiting relatives.

(Additional Correspondence on Fourth Page.)

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted for this vicinity during the past week:

John Stephen and Barbara Angus, both of Mammoth.

David Behanna and Lena Hansen, both of West Newton.

Public Sales.

J. A. Hays, of Donegal, attorney in fact for the heirs of the late Emanuel Exline, will on Saturday afternoon, March 8, at 1 o'clock, offer the farm of the decedent, near Acme, at public sale. The tract embraces some 59 acres with house, barn and other improvements.

C. L. Myers, who lives on the old Samuel Andrew farm, just north of town, will on Wednesday, March 12, beginning at 1 o'clock p. m. offer at public sale his personal property consisting of horses, dairy cows and farming machinery.

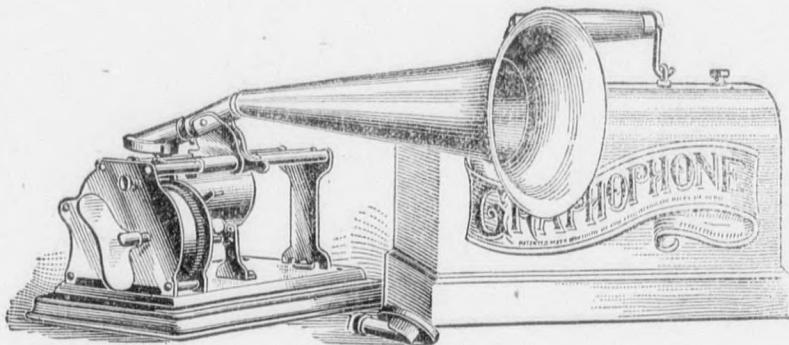
D is for dance
And also for dancers,
The Phonograph playing
Both waltzes and lancers.

Do you know that you can buy a real Edison talking machine for \$10.00?

Do you know what fun and enjoyment you can have with a genuine Edison phonograph?

Step into our store some time when you are passing and hear your own voice coming from this wonderful little machine.

You are welcome to come and listen to it as we are always ready to amuse you



We also have a full line of Disc Graphophones and Records, the latest invention of the 20th century, at

Posner's Jewelry Store

Opposite United Brethren Church,

Mount Pleasant, Pa.,

We do all kinds of Watch and Jewelry Repairing.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

J. B. COLDSMITH, Manager.

Saturday, Mar. 1,

"A Jolly American Tramp."

Full of Heart Interest, Sensation and Laughter.

Monday, March 3,

"Hogan's Alley."

Keep your eye on

Mickey Dugan, The Yaller Kid.

He's the "BOSS" of Hogan's Alley.

Thursday, March 6,

Caught in the Web.

Seats on sale at Overholt's news depot.

"From Weaver to Wearer."

ONE PENNY or TWO

is all that it costs you to reach our Mail Order Department.

TELL US YOUR WANTS
ASK US FOR SAMPLES
—GET OUR PRICES.

Everything in Women's Wants—
Everything in Household Fabrics.

Special.

The New Cotton Wash Goods and the New Silks now ready.

Patterson Dry Goods Co.,
FIFTH AVE. and MARKET ST.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

2% INTEREST ON CHECKING ACCOUNTS

PITTSBURGH TRUST CO.
323 Fourth Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.
CAPITAL, SURPLUS and PROFITS
\$6,000,000

4% INTEREST ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS

W. F. MORRISON,
GENERAL AGENT

Life, Fire and Accident
INSURANCE.

Room 5, Farmers & Merchants National Bank Building,
Mount Pleasant, Pa.

FOR SALE!

A good 5-room brick house, with hall, basement and cellar; also frame saddle shop adjoining, on Main street, Mount Pleasant. Good well of water and necessary outbuildings, all in good condition. For further particulars inquire of A. F. or Henry Neehling, 117 1mo Mount Pleasant, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

E. B. McCormick, Attorney.

Estate of William F. Rike, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of William F. Rike, late of Mount Pleasant Township, Westmoreland county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

Mount Pleasant, Pa., Administrator, Feb. 7, 1902.

G. N. CRAMER, AUCTIONEER.

30 Years Experience.

Orders sent to me at Mount Pleasant will receive prompt attention.

HUDSON

Highly Cured, Fully Matured



Sold on Merit.
ALL RYE WHISKEY.
J. L. Robinson, Agent, Mount Pleasant, Pa.

From Now Until March 1st

We will be busy taking account of stock. To reduce it as low as possible we will make prices that will be big bargains on many small lots and odd pieces. On all

Fur Coats and Capes,

33 1-3 per cent. Discount.

Blankets, 20

" " "

Winter Underwear,

20 per cent. Discount.

We are ready to show new Dress Stuffs, Trimmings, Chatelaine Bags and Novelties.

Braddock & Co.
we sell ORIENTAL SILK dress linings

Main and Church sts., Mount Pleasant.

J. S. Parker Co.

New Dress Goods.

Silk, Wool and Cotton for Spring 1902.

Persistent pursuit of dainty effects in color and fabric, for months before you thought of such things, has resulted in the greatest collection ever brought to this community. All reliable fashion notes state clearly that this will be a great season for sheer, soft, clinging materials—such as give the statuesque effects. We show the same fabrics that are being shown in metropolitan stores.

Woolens.

Next to the ever serviceable and stylish chevots, broadcloths and venetians the demand will be for light weight, open mesh materials.

MISTRAL is a crisp, light weight fabric that won't crush, will shed dust and wear better than any similar material we know of—it is in fashionable demand and we have procured for you all the desired colors in different grades.

46 inches wide, all wool, 65c
48 " " finer wool, 90c
50 " " a beautiful finish and weight, \$1.25

Other light weight cloths are Voile, Etamine and Canvas Weaves at 50c to \$1.50.

Skirting Chevots

Two excellent numbers. Both are 50 inches wide, pure wool, right weight for spring wear which we offer at 75c and 90c yd.—worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, respectively

Pretty Cottons

This week has seen the completion of our "fine cottons" stocks. Dimities and Batistes have been elaborately provided for your buying—over 300 styles of the neatest, prettiest printings you ever looked at—8c to 25c yd.

We particularly invite your attention to a lot of Batistes (unusually fine and dainty for the price) offering at 10c yd. Choicest designs and colorings of finer Dimities and Batistes (100 styles) at 15c yd. Wool Challis in colorings that are marvels of color printing—an ideal fabric for spring wear at 35c, 50c and 65c yd.

Special number of Scotch Gingham, 32 inches wide, very fine quality and the prettiest styles we have seen for waists, shirts or wash suits—offering at 19c yd. (25c quality).

Silks

A splendid line of black Grenadines at 40c to \$1.75 yd. New soft silks in all shadings—Lansdowne, Eolienne, Crepe de Chene, Subline, printed Foulard and Liberty Satin, Peau de Soie and Taffeta. Kindly take a look at these.

SCOTTDALE, PA.