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Calls promptly attended. Will give special attention to the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

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A. McCoy & T. Thompson, successors
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Rensselaer, Ind. Does general Banking business. Buy and sell exchange. Collections made on all available points. Money loaned at interest paid on specified time deposits. Office same place as old firm of A. McCoy & Thompson.
April 1st.

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Our Groceries are pure, and will be sold as low as elsewhere. In our Hardware, Tinware and Woodenware Department, will be found everything called for. Our Farm Machinery, in great variety, of the most approved styles. Brick and Tile, manufactured by us, and kept constantly on hand. We respectfully solicit your patronage.

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WILL POSITIVELY CURE
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Fever, Kidney Disease,
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BRAVE KATE SHELLEY.

HER PERILOUS JOURNEY IN A HOWLING STORM, AND THE REWARD SHE IS TO HAVE FOR IT

Boone Iowa Special.

Next week when the Committee of the Iowa Legislature will formally present to Miss Kate Shelley the medal voted her by that body in recognition of her bravery, this little town will indulge in a celebration, which it is expected will eclipse any public demonstration ever held in this region. There will be a procession, music, speeches and a banquet, and many distinguished people from abroad will be present. So worthily bestowed is the Legislature's medal for heroism that no one here will fail to do everything in his power to make the demonstration a success. Kate Shelley is now a comely girl of eighteen, but she achieved her present fame by an act of the greatest bravery when she was but sixteen.

At about dark on the 6th of July, 1881, a storm of wind and rain of unparalleled severity broke over this region. In an hour's time every creek was out of its banks, and the Des Moines River had risen six feet. So sudden was the flood, and such was the velocity of the wind that houses, barns, lumber and all portable objects within reach of the waters were carried away. Looking from her window, which in daylight commanded a view of the Honey Creek Railroad bridge, Kate Shelley saw through the darkness and storm a locomotive headlight. A second later it dropped, and though the crash which it must have made was not perceptible above the roar of the wind, she knew that the bridge had gone and that a train of cars had fallen into the abyss. There was no one at home but her mother and little brother and sister, and the girl understood that if help was to be given to the sufferers, and the express train, then nearly due, warned, she would have to undertake the task alone.

Hastily filling and lighting an old lantern and wrapping herself in a waterproof, she sallied out in the storm. She first made an effort to reach the water's edge, but finding that the flood was already far above all the paths and roadways, and realizing that she could do nothing in or near that mad torrent, she climbed painfully up the steep bluff to the track, tearing her clothing to rags on the thick undergrowth, and lacerating the flesh most painfully. A part of the bridge still remained, and crawling out on this to the last tie, she swung her lantern over the abyss and called out at the top of her voice. It was pitchy dark below, but she was answered faintly by the engineer, who had crawled up on some of the broken timbers, and, though injured, was safe for the time being. From him the girl learned that it was a freight train that had gone into the chasm, and that he alone of the train hands had escaped. He urged her, however to proceed at once to the nearest station to secure help for him, and to warn the approaching express train of the fall of the bridge.

The girl then retraced her steps, gained the track, and made her way, with all the speed that the gale would permit, toward Moingona, a small station about one mile from Honey Creek. In making this perilous journey it was necessary for her to cross the high trestle bridge over the Des Moines River about 500 feet in length. Just as she tremblingly put her foot on this structure, the wind, rain, thunder and lightning were so appalling that she nearly lost her balance, and, in the endeavor to save herself, her sole companion, the old lantern went out. She had no matches, but

if she had had thousands of them, they would have been of no service in such a place and in such a storm. Deprived of her light she could not see a foot ahead, save when the dazzling flashes of lightning revealed the grim outlines of the bridge and the seething waters beneath. Knowing that she had no time to lose, the brave girl threw away the lamp, and, dropping on her hands and knees, crawled from tie to tie across the high trestle. Having gained the ground again, she ran the short distance remaining to the station, told her story in breathless haste, and fell unconscious at the feet of the gaping rustics, who in their eagerness to know her adventures forgot the terror and suspense which she had endured.

Men were then sent to the rescue of the engineer, and telegrams were flying up and down the line notifying officials and others of the loss of the bridge. The express train came thundering in and was stopped, and the passengers, learning the story of the child hero, looked, a few at a time, upon her wan face and ragged clothes. The purse that was made up for her was of a very substantial kind.

When the story of her behavior spread throughout the State several funds for her benefit were started, and so far as money can pay for such devotion, she has been well rewarded for her night's work. At the session of the Legislature last winter it was ordered that a medal commemorative of the girl's bravery be struck, and a Committee was appointed to present it to her. Her heroism was made the theme of many eloquent speeches.

GRANT TO PORTER.

New York, November 3, 1883.

General F. J. Porter,
Morristown, N. J.

DEAR GENERAL—As there is now some discussion as to the probable reasons for my change of mind in regard to your case now pending before the people of the United States, I deem it proper that I should give them myself.

In the first place, I never believed you to be a traitor, as many affected to believe. I thought I knew you too well to believe for one moment that you would accept the pay, rank and command you held for the purpose of betraying the cause you were professing to serve. Then, too, your services had been too conspicuous as a staff officer at the beginning of the war, and as a commander of troops later, to support such a theory for a moment. But I did believe that General Pope was so odious to some of the officers in the East that a cordial support was not given him by them. I was disposed to accept the verdict of a court-martial composed as the one which tried you was. Some of the members of that court I knew personally, and had great confidence in their judgment and justice. I supposed you had shared in this feeling toward Pope, and while not more guilty than others, you were unfortunate in being placed in a position where specifications could be made, showing this hostility.

After the close of the war, when I was requested to read your new defense, I read it with the feeling above described. At the same time I read the other side as prepared—or furnished—by Gen. Pope. This gave maps showing the position of the two armies, substantially as shown by the first of the diagrams presented by Mr. Lord, of San Francisco, from whom I copied in the article in your case—and did not indicate the presence of any other force than Jackson's. Then, too, it appeared that you had actually received an order at about 5 or 5:20 in the afternoon, of August 29 to at-

tack the enemy's flank, and that, too, at a time when a fierce battle was raging in the front. I was first shaken in my views, however, when such a man as General Terry, who unites the lawyer with the soldier, and a man of high character and ability, and who had believed as I had, and possibly worse, after many weeks of investigation, should entirely vindicate you, and be sustained, too, by men of the known ability of his colleagues on the board. Until in 1881, when I re-examined for myself, my belief was that on the 29th of August, 1862, a great battle was fought between General Pope, commanding the Union forces, and General Jackson, commanding the confederate forces; that you with a command of twelve or more thousand men, stood in a position across the right flank of Jackson, and where you could easily get into his rear; that you received an order to do so about 5 or half-past 5 o'clock, which you refused to obey because of clouds of dust in your front, which, you contended, indicated an enemy in superior force to you; that you allowed Pope to get beaten, while you stood idly looking on, without raising an arm to help him.

With this understanding, and without a doubt as to the correctness of it, I condemned you. Now on a full investigation of the facts, I find that the battle was fought on the 30th of August; that your corps, commanded by you directly in person, lost a greater per centage than any other corps engaged; that the half-past 4 order of the day before did not reach you until night-fall; that your immediate superior had cautioned you early in the day that you were too far out to the front; that then General Pope had cautioned you against bringing on an engagement, except under such circumstances as he desired, and that in any event you must be prepared to fall back behind Bull Run that night, where it would be necessary for you to be to receive supplies; that from 11 o'clock of the 29th you were confronted by a force of twice your own number, of whose presence you had positive proof, while General Pope did not know of it. This last fact is shown by the wording of the half-past 4 order. It directed you to attack the enemy's right and to get into his rear.

General Pope's circular of the morning of the 29th said that General Lee was advancing by way of Thoroughfare Gap. At the rate at which he was moving he would be up on the night of the 30th or morning of the 31st. In his testimony before the court-martial, which tried you, he said, under oath, that he did not know of the arrival of Lee's command until 6 o'clock of the 29th, an hour and a half after he had dictated the order for your attack. His circular and testimony prove conclusively that Johnson and Jackson alone was the enemy he intended you to attack. Your knowledge of this fact, as well as of the fact that you had another force, quite double yours, in addition, in your front, would have been sufficient justification for your not attacking even if the order had been received in time. Of course this would not apply if a battle had been raging between Jackson and Pope. At the hour you received the order all was quiet.

This very short, hastily written and incomplete summary shows why and when my mind underwent a change. I have no doubt now but the change would have taken place in 1867 if I had then made an investigation. I regret now that I did not understand your case then as I do now. Your whole life since your trial, as

(Concluded on 4th page.)

McCRACKEN & KIRK, BOOTS & SHOES, LIBERAL CORNER, RENSSELAER, INDIANA.