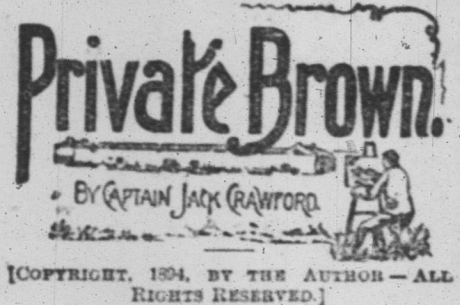


A MOUNTAIN VIEW.
The dawn climb the steep road patiently.
And make pause at the summit, pausing
slowly.
Their dull eyes dropped. The seamen.
Whispering low.
Felt the cool breeze that stings in minor key.
And stirs the pines that clasp in minor key.
And moss-covered silver birches—bare
And in his brief rest turns his searching
eyes.
Where, far below, the grassy pasture spread.
And wheat fields—little distant checks
of green.
And yellow; where a creek gleams here and
there.
And homesteads dot the valley everywhere.
With dusty roads wound crookedly between;
And cringing peaks stand high and
blue.
As though the throbbing life of man were not.
The brave man's tears the boundless
view.
And smiles, and rests his eyes on one meek
spot.
A far, faint glimpse, but his warm love makes
plain.
The little weather-beaten house, the shed.
The row of beehives, faded blue and red.
The garden, thriving from the morning's
rains.
The paths that edge the tan-bark walk, and
pour.
Their sweetness out; the white phlox freshly
blown.
The little child that toddles round the door—
This his fond eyes see, and this alone.
—Emma A. Opper, in Youth's Companion.



Private Brown.

CHAPTER XVIII.—CONTINUED.

Up from the gulch came the Indians,
but half a mile behind, and again their
blood-curdling yells rang out upon the
air. On they flew, pursued and pursued,
and Brown's heart sank within him
when he noted that the Indians were
rapidly closing the gap between them.

Spurring his horse to its greatest
exertions, a groan escaped from the sol-
dier's now bloodless lips, for the
animal began to perceptibly slacken its
speed. His powers of endurance were
almost exhausted, and it was evident
that he could go but little further.
The fort was yet two miles distant, and
escape now seemed impossible.

"Zip! Zip! Zip!" The bullets from
the rifles of the Indians began to fly
by them.

Falling the faded horse behind a
barren ridge which rose by the trail,
Brown sprang to the ground and cried:
"Get into the saddle, Alice, and push
on toward the fort. For the love of
God hasten, and I may be able to hold
them at bay until you escape. Fly, my
darling, fly, for not an instant must I
be lost."

To his utter amazement the brave
girl slid from the horse's back, and
with pale but determined face, replied:
"No, Ned, I will not leave you. You
risked your precious life for me, and I
would be cowardly for me to desert you
now. If you must die here, I will die
with you."

There was no time for further
urging, for the yells of the Indians now
came to them with startling distinct-
ness as they rapidly came on. Gaining
a position from which he could see
over the rocks, the soldier leveled his
repeating rifle and began to discharge
it with deadly effect.

So unexpected was the fire that the
Indians recoiled, and, springing from
their positions in confusion, sought for
shelter behind the rocks which dotted
the mesa. From their cover they kept
up a scattering fire, but their bullets
flew harmlessly overhead, or were dashed
against the rocky breastwork
which nature had provided.

Peering cautiously over the barricade
the brave soldier watched his foes with
eagle eyes, firing whenever a feathered
head came into view.

There came a cessation in the firing
of the Indians, and he heard them call-
ing out to each other from their sepa-
rated positions behind the rocks, and
surmised that they were planning a
sudden dash upon their hiding-place.
His heart came as lead in his breast,
for he well knew that, although his
rifle might do deadly work as they ad-
vanced, they would certainly over-
power him and death would speedily
follow.

In his eagerness to get a good shot
and still further intimidate the
savages, he raised himself yet higher
above the rocks, and the next instant
fell backward into the arms of his be-
trothed, the warm blood spouting from
a bullet wound in his breast.

"Oh, Ned, Ned, you are hit! You are
killed!" she cried, in agony. "Oh, my
God, my God, what shall I do? Father
in Heaven, save him, save him!"

With a great effort he said:
"Be brave, Alice, my love, be brave.
Tis not much, I am only—only stunned.
A little. I will recover in a—n—moment."

His face grew deathly pale, and
blood oozed forth from his pallid
lips. Alice almost screamed with
fright, and her voice trembled with
agony as she said:
"Oh, Ned, my poor darling you are
dying. They have cruelly murdered
you! Father in Heaven take me with
him!"

With an almost superhuman effort he
seemed to rally his fast departing
strength and said:
"I am not so badly hurt as you think,
Alice, and can yet protect you. The
shock of the shot made me feel faint,
but it has passed. Raise me up in your
arms, dearest, so I can see over the
rocks. I will yet beat them back.
They shall never harm you, my be-
loved. Raise me up, there—now
raise your hopes. Ah! hear their
yells!"

He smiled knowingly as he referred
to the colonel's blustering threat.
There was a smile of perfect peace and
satisfaction on the pale face of the
wounded man as he closed his eyes to
reflect over what the surgeon had told
him. Alice was with him almost con-
stantly, and she saw the peril which
confronted him, and you must do all you
can to hasten your recovery by im-
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speak another word. You have talked
too much already. You must remem-
ber my life is at stake, my man."

And his yells! They think they have
won now, but will soon learn their error."
Alice exerted all her strength in
doing as he requested, and again his rifle
rang out as the Indians, supposing he
had been killed, were securing their
ponies and preparing for a descent
upon the maiden. Again they sought
shelter behind the rocks and resumed
their desultory fire.

The effort proved too great for the
wounded man, and he sank back heav-
ily into Alice's arms. She now became
almost paralyzed with fright as she
gently laid him down upon the ground.
He looked up into her blanched face,
and with a smile so ghastly that it
seemed to betoken the approach of
death said, faintly:

"Why do you weep, Alice, darling. I
am not badly hurt. I feel very—very
weak—but it is only—only from
loss of blood. I will rally in a moment.
Rise, my dear Alice. The pressure of your
dear lips will nerve me—me—for one
more—more effort."

She pressed her trembling lips to his,
and moaned:
"Ned, you are dying! You are dying!
I can see it in your poor, dear eyes.
Oh! must you die so cruelly, and for
me? Don't close your eyes, darling—
you frighten me so! I cannot bear it!
Speak to me once again, Ned! Oh! he
is dying—he is dying!"

She gave way to her great grief in
the most pitiful sobs. The wounded
man made a great effort to rally his
strength, and feebly said:
"Alice, do not despair. I—I—I—I—I am
very—very faint, but I—"

A fiendish yell from the Indians cut
short his speech, and Alice, a cold
glitter of desperation coming into her
eyes, laid his head gently on her
breast, and with a strange rattle in
her voice, said:

"You defended me to your death, my
lost darling. Now I will defend you
till death calls me to go with you into
the dark shadow!"

Raising herself she looked over the
rocks, and to her amazement saw that
the Indians were hastily mounting and
rapidly retreating. At the same in-
stant a rumbling sound from the direc-
tion of the fort fell upon her ears, and
casting her eyes in that direction she
observed a great cloud of dust raising
in the air. Springing to the side of her
lover she cried:

"Oh! Ned, darling, if you are yet
alive, rise, rise! The troops are
coming from the fort!"

But the pale lips refused to move,
and the eyes were closed as if in death.
With a wild shriek of agony she raised
her hands aloft and fell across his
body, as a troop of cavalry thundered
up to the spot. Col. Sanford at his head.

CHAPTER XIX.
When Private Brown regained con-
sciousness he found himself lying on a
cot in the hospital, with the post sur-
geon bending over him.

"How do you feel now, my man?" the
doctor asked, kindly.

"Very weak and faint, sir. How
came I here? What is the matter with
me?"

"You have been very sick, Brown.
Can you not recall the past? Do you
not remember being wounded by the
Indians?"

"Wounded? The Indians? What in-
firms?" He looked up at the surgeon
in astonishment.

"Try to remember. See if you cannot
recall your desperate fight with the In-
dians from behind the rocks."

Brown closed his eyes and endeavored
to collect his faint thoughts. Slowly,
faintly and indistinctly at first, but
growing clearer and clearer as his de-
lirium prostrated brain regained power,
the rescue, the desperate ride for life
and the battle all came back to him.

"Oh! tell me, doctor, was she—was
Alice saved?"

"Calm yourself, my boy. The least
excitement may yet undo all my work
in my efforts to save you. Miss Sanford
is safe with her father."

"God be praised," he fervently said,
great tears of joy starting in his pain-
dimmed eyes. "How long have I been
here, doctor?"

"For four days. You have been de-
lirious all that time, and very near to
death, but you have now passed the
crisis and there is a good chance for
your recovery. You are built of good
material, Brown. That shot would
have killed any ordinary man."

"And Alice, doctor, Miss Sanford,
has she been to see me?"

"Been here to see you, indeed? Why
the little wretch will scarcely take time
to eat and sleep, but wants to sit here
by your side all the time. The young
lady is filled with gratitude toward
you, Brown, for your heroism in rescu-
ing her from a horrible fate, and the
whole garrison is singing your praises.
It was a brave undertaking, my boy—
a noble, heroic venture successfully ac-
complished."

A smile of gratification spread over
his pale face. He cared not for the
laudations of the people of the gar-
rison. His Alice had been near him,
and that was worth more to him than
would have been the plaudits of the
universe.

"Has Col. Sanford asked after me,
doctor? There was an eager look on
his face as he put the question."

"Col. Sanford calls to see you several
times a day, Brown. You cannot real-
ize the dangerous position in which
your care places me. The colonel has
given me the most emphatic orders to
save your life, and says if I let you die
he will at once have me taken out and
shot. Now you see the peril which
confronts me, and you must do all you
can to hasten your recovery by im-
plicitly obeying my orders. You must not
speak another word. You have talked
too much already. You must remem-
ber my life is at stake, my man."

He smiled knowingly as he referred
to the colonel's blustering threat.
There was a smile of perfect peace and
satisfaction on the pale face of the
wounded man as he closed his eyes to
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INDIANA STATE NEWS.

Mixed colored citizens celebrated
Emancipation day anniversary a few
days ago.

Five Putnam county people were
fined \$5 each on pleas of guilty to hav-
ing caught fish with a seine.

The F. M. B. A. fair, being held at
Cedar, near Farmland, opened the other
day. The live stock exhibit is re-
ported to equal any of the country
fairs held in the state.

At Winchester Joseph Hewitt, who
was sentenced to ten years in the peni-
tentiary, was caught in the act of
trying to hang himself in his cell
with a handkerchief and a strip of
blanket. Fellow prisoners prevented
the suicide.

HENRY BOGARBUS is to start a shoot-
ing school at Warsaw.

GRANDMA MENCHER, living five miles
northwest of Ellettsville, has just cele-
brated her 100th birthday.

The Indianapolis Commercial club
committee on city interests favors a
\$50,000 appropriation for parks.

WILLIAM T. PIENK, superintendent of
the New Albany Cement Co. dropped
dead at Haussdale, near Sellersburg.

The post office at How, Jefferson
county, has been discontinued. Mail
goes to Big Creek.

The 3-year-old daughter of M. G.
Wilson, of Wolcott, fell under the
wheels of a heavily loaded wagon and
was crushed to death.

The 2-year-old daughter of H. M.
Baldwin, living near Summit, drank
the contents of a bottle which con-
tained poison, and can not recover.

The judicial commission
appointed by the governor under an
act of the last legislature, which pro-
vides it shall draft a plan for a state
exposition to be held in 1900, and sub-
mit the same to the next general as-
sembly, held its first meeting a few
days since. Eli Lilly, of Indianapolis,
was elected chairman and Geo. H. Mer-
riweather, of Crawford county, tem-
porary secretary.

The residence of John A. Kers, a
well-known farmer, living twelve
miles southwest of Ft. Wayne, was en-
tered by three burglars between 1 and
2 o'clock the other morning. He and
his wife were bound and gagged and
the house ransacked, the robbers secur-
ing \$400 in gold, a gold watch and chain
and other articles of value. No clue
to the robbers.

SOL LUNG shaves people at Crom-
well. He uses a Chinese mug for his
brushes.

WABASH has a natural gas war, and
prices are being slashed right and
left.

Two oil companies in the Van Buren
field claim the same leasehold. Trou-
ble.

WM. EARL was arrested at Mt. Ver-
non on a charge of passing counterfeit
money.

A. E. GRAHAM, the Martinsville
banker who suffered from a stroke of
paralysis, is dead.

JACK YOE fell from the roof of his
barn near Greenwood, and was prob-
ably fatally injured.

At Bluffton, George White was sen-
tenced to two years in the Prison
North for robbery.

The jury in the celebrated case of
the state of Indiana against "Squire
Angleberger, charged with blowing up
the house of his son-in-law, Charles
Bennet, at Decatur Station, on March
3, after being out twenty-six hours,
failed to agree upon a verdict and was
discharged.

At Winchester the jury found Joseph
Hewitt guilty of assault and battery
with intent to murder, and sentenced
him to ten years in the pen. He is the
man who placed the dynamite bomb
under the house in which his wife and
two daughters were sleeping at Parker
City.

The Milburn hotel, Cass' drug store
and Mrs. Peter Lambert's store burned
at Mishawaka.

A MAN was run over by the am-
bulance at Indianapolis and his leg was
broken in two places.

HE WILL ACCEPT.

Col. New Intimates Such Regarding Har-
rison and the Presidency.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 30.—On Sat-
urday Hon. John C. New, a very close
friend of President Harrison, was
interviewed at his own request by
O. R. Johnson, a local newspaper
man, who was vice consul general
at London under Mr. New. In the in-
terview Col. New said Gen. Harrison
was not a candidate and would not fa-
vor either Reed or McKinley, if he
should be consulted. He said, however,
that he had no hesitancy in declar-
ing that Gen. Harrison would accept a
nomination for president in 1896. This
he said, was not based upon any-
thing that Gen. Harrison had said to
him, but upon the unmistakable drift
of public sentiment, and was the man
in whom all the interest in national
politics centers. Col. New continued:

"Gen. Harrison has been president of this
country once and the position could hardly
be more acceptable to the masses Mr. Har-
rison would cheerfully acquiesce in the se-
lection. If the sentiment of the country
is for him he will accept the nomination.
In brief, he will put forth his hands to
secure it, but if called to active lead-
ership by his party he will assume the trust as
a duty, the heaviest to which a man can be called
in this country and one from which his patriot-
ism would not permit him to shrink, no mat-
ter what might be his personal desires.
There is another condition upon which he
could accept the nomination. If the dele-
gates to the national convention should be
divided so equally among other aspirants that
they could not make a choice without a pro-
longed struggle, or if there should be bitter-
ness through personal animosities and aspi-
rations, then Mr. Harrison should be chosen as a
means of pacifying the factions, should such
exist, then, too, he would accept the nomina-
tion."

Gen. Harrison, after reading the in-
terview, intimated that he reserved
the right to speak for himself, al-
though he could not control the utter-
ances of his friends.

NO TRIFLING.

Great Britain to Shell Chinese Ports Unless
Demands are Granted.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 30.—Failing the en-
tire compliance of the central govern-
ment with the British demands, it is
understood that a fleet of fourteen war-
ships will make a demonstration
before Nankin on Tuesday or
Wednesday next. The British de-
mand is that, within fourteen
days an edict must be issued degrading
the viceroy of Se-Chuen, or otherwise
the British admiral commanding will
act. The wife and family and the treas-
urer of the viceroy of Nankin have
been brought to Shanghai for safety.
Rich Chinese merchants are com-
ing here from every side seeking
shelter. The British warships Rainbow,
Plover, Spartan, Swift and Aeolus are
at ports on the Yang-tze-Kiang river.

The Carolina, unladen, Edgar,
Archer and Alacrity are at Shanghai.
The British admiral is on board the
Edgar.

PEKING, Sept. 30.—The British ultim-
atum in the matter of the Se-Chuen
has just been issued. Within
fourteen days an edict must be issued
degrading the viceroy of the province,
otherwise the British ad-
miral commanding will act. The
American commission, consisting
of the consul at Tientsin and the naval
officer, accompanied by Chinese soldiers
and interpreters, are starting over-
land. The viceroy pays the French in-
demnities of 940,000 taels. Li Hung
Chang has been appointed a commis-
sioner to negotiate a commercial
treaty with the Japanese.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The Standard
predicts a revolution in China and the
overthrow of the Manchou dynasty if
the government at Peking is rash
enough to defy the western powers.

CHOLERA IN HAWAII SUBSIDING.

Latest Advances Indicate That the Source
Is Under Control.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 30.—The bark-
entine S. G. Wilder arrived Saturday
and brought the first authentic advices
from Honolulu received for two weeks.
Advices up to September 11 are that
seventy-two people have been at-
tacked with cholera since the plague
broke out. Of that number fifty-two
have died. The two white people who
were the victims. During the preced-
ing forty-eight hours, but one new case
developed. It is believed that the dis-
ease is in check and it is only a matter
of a few weeks when it will be totally
eradicated. As a result of almost sus-
pended business many Hawaiians are
out of work and there appears to be
real distress among them. A relief
station has been opened up at which
all natives may secure supplies of food
and clothing.

CASH BOX EMPTY.

Bank in Oklahoma, Closes