

WOMAN'S
 If a woman who works, sooner or later has to build up her strength with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you suffer from backache, nervousness, fainting, spells, or sleeplessness, take the "Prescription." It is woman's special tonic and restorative.

It's a medicine that builds up, invigorates, regulates, and cures. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, in "female complaints" and weakness, you have your money back.

Dr. R. V. Pierce: Dear Sir—I have taken the "Favorite Prescription" and I can recommend it to any body that suffers with any female disease. I have tried several doctors' prescriptions but none did me the good that yours do.

Yours respectfully,
 M. J. Perry

Post Office, Shreveport, La., Dallas Co., Ala.

THE TIMES.

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Republican County Convention.
 The republicans of Oswego county are requested to send delegates to a county convention to be held at the Opera House, Pulaski N. Y., Wednesday, Aug. 28, 1894, at 11 o'clock a. m., to nominate candidates for offices to be filled at the coming election, and to transact other usual business of a convention.

The several towns and wards are entitled to representation in said convention as follows:

Town of Albion, seven; (7) Amboy, five; (5) Boylston, five; (5) Constantia, eight; (8) Grand by, nine; (9) Hannibal, seven; (7) Hastings, eight; (8) Mexico, eight; (8) New Haven, six; (6) Orwell, five; (5) Oswego, seven; (7) Oswego city, first ward, six; (6) Second ward, five; (5) Third ward, six; (6) Fourth ward, six; (6) Fifth ward, five; (5) Sixth ward, six; (6) Seventh ward, five; (5) Eighth ward, five; (5) Town of Palermo, seven; (7) Parish, six; (6) Redfield, five; (5) Richland, nine; (9) Sandy Creek, seven; (7) Schroeder, eight; (8) Scriba, seven; (7) Valley, thirteen; (13) West Monroe, five; (5) Williamsport, five; (5).

By order of the committee:
 J. H. COOPER, Chairman.
 H. R. CARRIER, Jr., Sec'y. Oswego, N. Y., Oswego, July 12th, 1894.

Scriba Republican Caucus.
 The republican electors of the town of Scriba are requested to meet in caucus at Grand Hall, Scriba, N. Y., on July 21st, at 8 o'clock a. m., to elect delegates to attend the county convention and to transact such other business as may properly come before such caucus.

By order of the town committee.
 Dated, Scriba, N. Y., July 11, 1894.

CONGRESSMAN CHICKERING.

Elsewhere, to-day, we publish a letter from one of the best posted and most intelligent newspaper correspondents in Washington, which alludes to the successful labors of the Hon. Charles A. Chickering, the representative of the Twenty-fourth Congressional district, and the manner in which he is looking after the interests of his immediate constituents as well as the interests of the country at large. It is due to every faithful representative, such as our correspondent shows Mr. Chickering to be, that his constituents should be informed in relation to his labors and the efforts he is making in their behalf. The statement of our correspondent will be gratifying confirmatory evidence to the people of this congressional district, that they are represented in congress by an indefatigable and able legislator—one who has not neglected a single interest intrusted to him. The people of Oswego city and county, as an important part of the Twenty-fourth Congressional district, will be pleased to learn, through our correspondent, that all the legislation in which they are particularly interested is in excellent shape and that there are the most promising indications of a favorable outcome for it.

AN ANTI-SNAPPER'S RICH REWARD.

There is a democratic war on up in Niagara county but enough one would think from accounts of it, to spread its devastating flames all over the state. And this is the occasion of it as officially set forth in the democratic Lockport Sun:

The nomination of Edward J. Taylor to be collector of the port at Suspension Bridge, briefly chronicled in the Sun yesterday, is a slap in the face for every regular democrat in the county, and can be accepted as nothing else.

The successful candidate, Taylor, not only knows in a highly satisfactory and reliable way that it has paid to stand out where others fell in and to anti-snapper and a dandelion, a case where the democracy county was practically solid him. Taylor has lived only a few years, since showing his colors, to the solid democratic organization county turned down and him-rewarded for conduct that looked locally at the time like a piece of eccentricity and unadulterated gall on his part so entirely was he unsupported in this seeming display of political knight errantry by any following outside of his own family circle. He cut the dandelion pigeon-wing all by himself, so to speak, and has won hands down. As a political factor Taylor had nowhere shown head or hand for a good eight years before the snapper and anti-snapper contest of '92. Then he assembled in his own office a convention of two or three persons, beside himself, one of them being his father-in-law, and had himself sent as a delegate to the dandelion affair

at Syracuse and thence as a delegate to the Chicago convention. This is an exact statement, so far as there is any available evidence on the subject, of all that Taylor did to entitle him to the political plum which has just been put on his plate in the shape of the Suspension Bridge collectorship, a place worth \$5,000 or more per annum.

It is interesting to note what Taylor has run over in the way of opposition or in competition for the place. Though there had been a dozen or so of candidates at the start beside himself, there had finally and, practically been a concentration of their forces upon a single individual, Mr. George W. Batten, chairman of the Niagara county committee, and owner of two democratic newspapers, beside the Lockport Union and the Niagara Cataract. Batten had solidly behind him the county committee, and all the democratic wheel-horses in addition, and not only could he bring to the support of the administration the support of his own two papers, but there was for him, as a clincher as one might suppose, the rival democratic paper of Niagara county, the snappy and well-known Lockport Sun. Moreover, the democratic rank and file of Niagara county seem to have been quite as solidly for Candidate Batten as was the machine.

Let us state it over again in order that the dimensions of Taylor's personal and dandelion triumph may be clearly apprehended. He had against him, unbrokenly, the democratic county committee of Niagara county, all of the democratic workers, the united democratic press and, at the lowest estimate anywhere made public, 95 per cent. or more of the rank and file of the democratic party. This collectorship is said to be worth more in cold cash than a cabinet position. Why, the thing resembles the making of a fortune on a single throw of the dice!

Of Taylor the democratic Lockport Sun says, that he "has neither following nor ability of leadership; he cannot, if he would, organize the once victorious democracy that his superiors at Washington have cast into the slough of despond." And of the act of the administration in appointing him the Sun says, it is "a studied insult" to the democratic organization of the county; that, apparently, "the administration has no use for democrats"—loyal democrats—but prefers, seemingly, to continue, in every instance, its associations with, and to hand over its rewards to, "the mongrel and motley crew of mugs, populists, trust-servants and treacherous democrats" with whom President Cleveland has surrounded himself ever since his inauguration on March 4th, 1893.

Will there be "war" as the result of Taylor's monumental cheek and phenomenal "luck"? The democratic Sun says, significantly, "There is a time to break silence," and then adds: "It has been asked 'Will the democratic organization fight Taylor? The question is suspicious. Men are only human; there are limits to the sacrifices men can be called upon to make in the name of the party. It is not the regular democrats that have in this appointment declared war; but if it must be, it would be a coward and a cur that would accept in silence this notification that Niagara county democrats are not wanted as supporters of the present regime. If, under the circumstances, there should happen to be a little delay in the confirmation of Taylor, nobody, not even Taylor, himself, need be surprised."

ARTIFICIAL STONE WALKS.

The use of artificial stone for sidewalks, says the New York Sun, appears to be increasing. It is now quite common, when a new building or one under repairs has progressed sufficiently so that no more heavy materials are to be handled over the sidewalk, to see the artificial stone men come and lay, quickly, of plastic material, a sidewalk which soon hardens. There is a great difference in these sidewalks. Something may depend upon the nature of the soil under them and much upon the character of the foundation, and of the material used and the work done in laying it. Some speedily crack and become uneven and unsightly, and some remain perfect and true and wear beautifully.

THE STRIKE ENDED.

It is quite apparent to everybody that the great railway strike has run its course and is now virtually at an end, although President Debs continues to bluster and tries to make believe that it isn't. People are paying less attention to Debs however than they were a week ago. Debs will soon be a back number, and it is safe to say his signature at the end of an order for a railway strike will not amount to much hereafter.

Statistics for the year ending June 30th show that railroad travel in the United States is attended with few risks. Out of a total of 593,560,612 passengers carried, 290 were killed, a

decrease of 77 from the previous year, and an average of one in about 2,000,000. These figures seem to show that a person cannot well be in a much less dangerous place than on an American railway train.

A railroad strike is not so truly a great danger as it is a great nuisance.

One week ago it was Eugene Vociferous Debs; to-day it is Eugene Vanquished Debs.

Sovereign is said to be a "tombstone outer" by trade. Now that your time is come, Mr. Sovereign, do yourself justice.

The battle of Boyne Water was fought over again in more than one place yesterday.—N. Y. Recorder.

But was it fought solely with water? Is the question.

It is within the possibilities that both Utah and New Mexico will be playing "star" engagement with Old Glory by the next Fourth of July.

The arrest of Eugene V. Debs clears the air.—Brooklyn Times.

His punishment will serve to keep the air "clear" for a long time to come.

Seven Chaldean priests who arrived in New York this week will be sent back on the ground that they are beggars. They came to solicit money for an orphanage at Nineveh.

Two men in Illinois have invented a self-opening umbrella. "What the public is really clamoring for in the umbrella line," comments the Albany Argus, "is a self-retaining one."

"The men who put dynamite on railroad tracks and saw off trestles before advancing trains are murderers of the nastiest kind"—So says the New York Recorder, and so say we all of us.

We own up to being a little mixed on the question. Is it a "confidence" or a "conference" committee that is now locked up with the engaged, income-tax, populist, what-d'ye-call-it tariff bill affair?

To think of the possibility even of being under the reign of such blatherkite and reckless creatures as Debs and Sovereign is alike revolting to common sense and the sense of justice and equal rights.

Will some democratic workman stand up and state openly and truthfully how big a dividend his vote for "four years more of Grover" and against the republican "robber tariff" is paying him?

The senate has passed the house bill for the admission of Utah as a state, after amending it in such a way as to put off the final step for admission until the autumn of 1895. This is the only democratic "gain" in sight in the whole country.

The Rochester Democrat offers these unanswerable reasons why the inhabitants of three large cities may well wish to hustle to the summer resorts. "Mr. Croker is back in New York, a nineteen-foot box constrictor is loose in Washington and Debs and Sovereign are loose in Chicago."

The secretary of the Denver district assembly of the Knights of Labor is opposed to a strike. He declares that labor should advance by evolutionary instead of revolutionary moves. A man talking that sort of sense, if placed at the head of his order, wouldn't make a spectacle of it and a fool, and possibly a criminal, of himself.

The spectacle of 7,000 workmen "getting it in the neck," in a body constitutes a telling object lesson in these cheering democratic times. And that is what has happened to the pottery workers of New Jersey, Ohio, Maryland and West Virginia, whose strike has been settled by arbitration after lying idle six months and who now return to work on a reduction of 12 1/2 per cent. in their wages. If the tariff bill now before the conference committee goes through, the prospect is that there will have to be some more arbitration and a further reduction in wages.

Odd Fellows Meet Officers.
 MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 14.—The supreme temple of the Patriarchal Circle of Odd Fellowship has elected officers as follows: C. H. Lovell of Englewood, Ill., supreme commander; C. F. Holtz, of Milwaukee, supreme secretary; G. C. Ridings of Morris, Ill., supreme treasurer.

Base Ball Yesterday.
 At Pittsburgh, New York 4; Pittsburgh 10. Buxton, Westervall and Farrell. At Cincinnati, Boston 22; Cincinnati 7. At Cleveland, Philadelphia 8; Cleveland 16. At St. Louis, Baltimore 10; St. Louis 11. At Syracuse, Birmingham 5; Syracuse 8. At Troy, Wilkesbarre 10; Troy 11. At Springfield, Buffalo 6; Springfield 9.

Montana Hangings.
 LIVINGSTON, Mont., July 14.—Robert A. Anderson, alias Fields, one of the murderers of Emanuel Fleming, explained his crime on the gallows here yesterday.

HELENA, Mont., July 14.—John Osens was hanged at Fort Benton yesterday for the murder of a Swede.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

A Tribute to Mr. Chickering's Ability—The number of bills introduced by him—They were principally of a Local Character—The Work He Has Performed for His Constituents and His Labor in Behalf of the Veterans, etc., etc.

Special Correspondence of the Oswego Times.
 WASHINGTON, July 12.—The long session of the fifty-third congress is about drawing to a close and, naturally enough, the people are anxious to know as to the records of their several representatives, for, as a matter of fact, the records are practically made up.

In view of this, it may be interesting to the readers of the Times to know what stand Mr. Chickering has taken and what kind of a representative he has made. In the first place, there has been no more regular representative than he. This means a great deal in a congress that has been obnoxious for its many absences. Moreover, no vote has been taken that has not found his name recorded as his constituents would wish. He has not been what is known as a talkative member, but his tariff speech has been sufficient evidence of his ability in that direction.

It is a well known fact, however, that almost all proposed legislation is either lost or won in the committee room. Every bill introduced is referred to some committee and unless the introducer is able to successfully steer the bill through the committee entanglements, there is no hope for it. In this respect, Mr. Chickering has been quite successful, especially when it is remembered that the horse has been strongly democratic and, therefore, every republican has been at a great disadvantage. As a member of two important committees, that on railroads and canals and manufactures, he has watched carefully every measure brought up.

Mr. Chickering has introduced sixteen bills. Many of these have been of a local character, but some of them have been of great public interest. Noticeable among these have been the bills familiarly known as the retaliatory bill and the one providing for the survey for a ship canal. No bill has met with a more determined and insidious opposition than the former. The people of Oswego can hardly realize the extent and persistency of this opposition. Mr. Chickering has appeared time after time before the committee on foreign affairs, but no sooner would one opponent be met than another would appear. First it was the Canadian Pacific influence direct. This was successfully met, and then California interests arose. These were followed by representatives of the "3-30" line, led by Senator Washburn of Minnesota. Then came along the Boston Board of Trade, appearing in behalf of New England interests in the Canadian route. At each committee meeting the opponents of the bill have endeavored to put the bill to sleep, but through Mr. Chickering's able efforts this has been impossible. It is my candid belief, and I have watched the matter very closely, that the bill will certainly be passed. It is to come up again at the very first meeting of the committee at the next session and from my knowledge of Mr. Chickering's work and talk with the members of the committee, he will succeed. One thing is certain. No man could have done more than he has done and no stone has been left unturned by him.

His bill providing for the survey is now on the calendar and will be reached in due time. This bill has run the gauntlet of the committee and I have no doubt but that it will be passed when reached. All his other bills are in good shape, and one appropriating some \$5,400 for work done for the government by a Watertown firm has been passed. I believe I am safe in predicting that Mr. Chickering's part of the calendar will be pretty well cleared up before the fifty-third congress shall adjourn sine die.

But the work above outlined as a matter of fact forms but a part of a congressman's duties. The work that he has to do at the departments takes a great deal of time. A visit to two or three different departments, widely scattered as they are, is a good half day's work. And hardly a day passes but this is necessary in behalf of some constituent. Then the daily mail that must be answered promptly is no inconsiderable portion of his duties. Not infrequently it goes as high as forty letters a day and only those who have a large daily mail can appreciate this.

But a congressman's pension work, if he is faithful, is the important part of his duties. Mr. Chickering has not yet completed his term, yet as a matter of fact, he has had over 450 different pension cases placed in his charge. Each one requires personal attention and not infrequently several visits to the pension office. Papers must be carefully looked over here and there.

Mr. Chickering is well known as a warm friend of the old soldiers and it has been a very great pleasure to him to give careful attention personally to every case. That he has been successful is well known to many a veteran in the 24th congressional district. He has secured a great many pensions for worthy veterans and he has never given up a case until all hope has fled.

I have thus briefly reviewed the record of Oswego's representative. It has been an exceedingly creditable one and if the people of the 24th district should see fit to return him to the 54th congress, which will probably be republican, with Mr. Reed in the chair, and as a member of the majority, Mr. Chickering will surely make his mark.

W. M. G.

A PROPER HANGING.

JUMPIN JOE MAKES IT EASY FOR A WIDOW AND FIVE CHILDREN.

In Breaking the News to Her of the Late Lamented's Sudden and Untimely Departure He Does It With the Courtesy of a True Gentleman.

I was ridin out from the town of Perry when I cums across a woman and five children camped in a wagon on an alkali claim. I was a-goin by without stoppin when the woman calls out to me:

"Stranger, I'm a feelin a leetle bit shaky about my ole man. Mebbe you've passed him on the road?"

"Mebbe I hev," says I. "What's yer peculiar distress about yer ole man?"

"He's bin gone two days, lookin arter such a buildin shanty, and mebbe he's met with a misfortune, and mebbe he's dead."

"What sort of a critter was he, if I may be so bold?" says I, ridin a little closer.

"Nuthin but brag of, but jest farish as critters go. I could hev done better, and I might hev done worse. He bossed the children, but I bossed him."

"Did he hev any pertickler looks, ma'am?"

"Not so very pertickler; he was too lazy for that. He was a small man, with red hair and whiskers, and was shakelty in the knee joints."

"Was his front teeth party long and curly yaller, ma'am?"

"And he had a voice with a squeak in it, the same as if sunthin needed to be fied up."

"He had. When he tried to sing a song, the children's hair allus curled up in hard knots. Stranger, I reckon you must hev run across my Ebenezer Skinner sumpwar."

"One thing further, ma'am," says I as she throwed two of the children outter the wagon to let 'em hev a fair run on the ground, "did he hev a leetle squint in his eye?"

"He had a heap of 'em, stranger, but I was to name any pertickler one I'd say it was the habit of sorter gittin hold of sunthin belongin to somebody else an hangin out in a day or two."

"And I kin take it that the dear departed had obyekshuns akin dyin?"

"You kin. He had lots of pepper, but no sand. What had he bin a-doin, stranger, jest after yer met up with him?"

"Stealin stuff for his shanty, they said."

"And was it a proper hangin?"

"Perfectly proper, ma'am—perfectly so. They gin him 10 minits to sorter git used to the change of climate, and when he spun out to 15 nobody kicked. I've seen a good many huskib bees of the sort in my time, but I never seed a more proper one."

"Did Ebenezer seem to be much put out about it?" says I, as I asked after the name of the children for pichin the baby.

"He did, ma'am—he did. He couldn't skasily bring hisself to realize that he was goin to leave Cherokee. Sum critters are purty slow about sich things, you know."

"Right, but did they bury him?"

"Right, but ma'am, and if it may console yer to know that he wasn't in it when they laid him away, No, thar wasn't no question of his bein plumb dead, and I'll give ye my word he won't leave thar in a hurry. As the crowd was a leetle short hand on funeral obsequies, I helped to drag 'em into the hole myself."

"That was a powerful kind, Bein as ye had never met him before."

"Waal, ma'am, I'm allus willin to oblige a feller critter in distress. He gin his name and money to the feller who bossed the hangin, and if that feller burnt pressed with business he will probably hunt ye up in a day or two. Would ye like to perlitte to ask yer whar he got the horse he was ridin when the enthusiastic populace overtook him and extended the invitashun?"

"Oh, not at all. He picked the critter up in Kansas as we cum along. It wasn't jest the critter he picked outter a drove of 50 with all day before him, but he did the best he could under the circumstances."

"I don't doubt it, but I'm a-goin to say that I may say the crowd didn't 'pear to doubt it either. In fact, the owner of that hoss was ther to gin all the parties a good look at the late lamented was also in 'WHAT'S THE GLASSHOP' POSSESSON OF ARIE PER FUR" that he didn't hev no pertickler use fur, hein he could hev killed two or three men, but didn't fire a shot. Would it be too much for yer sorrowful feelin's to say whar that gun was disktivered?"

"Sartinly not. Ebenezer lifted it outter a wagon one night when the owner was sound asleep. It wasn't jest sich a weepin as he would hev selected from a wagon load in the daytime, but he was limited in his choice, yer see."

"I see the pint, ma'am. Yer Ebenezer sorter froze on to anythin he could lift, I take it."

"He did, and a thing had to weigh a ton to discourage him. Did he meanshun anythin about me or the children?"

"Not in the English language as she spoke out, yer, ma'am. He probably meant to, but was rushed with business just then. No, he didn't say nuthin, and yit he sorter looked at me in a yearnin way as if he wanted to ax me to ride over yer and break the sad news and tell ye to sorter dispartie that yaller hoss out thar, yer see. Ebenezer also picked him up as ye journeged henceward?"

"Yes, he sartinly did. It hain't much of a hoss, but Eben only had two hours in which to find him, and it was a dark night."

"Might arrange it, if it would console yer perturbed emoshuns, to hev yer dear departed brung down yer, whar ye could gaze on his last restin place as the sun went down and the shadders of twilight fell upon the air."

"She thought it over fur a minit and then replied:

"It's a very kind of ye, but I never did keer to hev my husband's graves hangin around, as it were."

"Then this yer Ebenezer wasn't the fust?"

"Not by several, Stranger, he was my fifth husband. It wasn't my habit to wait

THE WEATHER.
 Washington, July 14.—Forecast till 8 a. m. Sunday: For Vermont generally fair weather; preceded by showers to-day; westerly winds; warmer; Sunday evening. For Eastern New York the best of summer followed by fair weather Sunday; northwesterly winds, cooler Sunday morning. For Western New York fair weather Sunday; westerly winds, stationary; cooled by rising temperature.

The weather in New York city to-day is fair and pleasant.

WEATHER BUREAU, DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE. Division of telegrams and reports: Meteorological reports received at Oswego, N. Y., July 14, 1894, at 8 a. m. Time meridian, 7 1/2 hours west of Washington as the same time at all stations.

PLACE OF OBSERVATION.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Direction of Wind.	Force of Wind.	State of Sky.
Albany.....	30.00	73 S	High	Cloudy	
Boston.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Buffalo.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Cincinnati.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Cleveland.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Chicago.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Dayton.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Des Moines.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Indianapolis.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Keokuk.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
London.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Madison.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Memphis.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Minneapolis.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Mobile.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
New York.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Philadelphia.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Pittsburgh.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Portland.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Richmond.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
St. Louis.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
St. Paul.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	
Wash. D. C.....	30.00	73 S	NW High	Cloudy	

Local Weather Report.
 For 24 hours ending at 8 a. m. July 14, 1894.

Time.	Bar.	Therm.	Wind.	Weather.
8:00 A. M.	30.00	73 S	NW	Cloudy
10:00 A. M.	30.00	73 S	NW	Cloudy
12:00 P. M.	30.00	73 S	NW	Cloudy
2:00 P. M.	30.00	73 S	NW	Cloudy
4:00 P. M.	30.00	73 S	NW	Cloudy
6:00 P. M.	30.00	73 S	NW	Cloudy
8:00 P. M.	30.00	73 S	NW	Cloudy

Forecast for 24 hours from midnight to midnight: For Oswego, N. Y., July 14-15, 1894, a. m. Fair weather; preceded by showers to-day; westerly winds; warmer; Sunday evening. For Eastern New York the best of summer followed by fair weather Sunday; northwesterly winds, cooler Sunday morning. For Western New York fair weather Sunday; westerly winds, stationary; cooled by rising temperature.

Not Working for Waite's Indictment.
 COLORADO SPRINGS, July 14.—The district attorney here denies a report to the effect that he intended to secure the indictment of Gov. Waite.

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"Right, but ma'am, and if it may console yer to know that he wasn't in it when they laid him away, No, thar wasn't no question of his bein plumb dead, and I'll give ye my word he won't leave thar in a hurry. As the crowd was a leetle short hand on funeral obsequies, I helped to drag 'em into the hole myself."

"That was a powerful kind, Bein as ye had never met him before."

"Waal, ma'am, I'm allus willin to oblige a feller critter in distress. He gin his name and money to the feller who bossed the hangin, and if that feller burnt pressed with business he will probably hunt ye up in a day or two. Would ye like to perlitte to ask yer whar he got the horse he was ridin when the enthusiastic populace overtook him and extended the invitashun?"

"Oh, not at all. He picked the critter up in Kansas as we cum along. It wasn't jest the critter he picked outter a drove of 50 with all day before him, but he did the best he could under the circumstances."

"I don't doubt it, but I'm a-goin to say that I may say the crowd didn't 'pear to doubt it either. In fact, the owner of that hoss was ther to gin all the parties a good look at the late lamented was also in 'WHAT'S THE GLASSHOP' POSSESSON OF ARIE PER FUR" that he didn't hev no pertickler use fur, hein he could hev killed two or three men, but didn't fire a shot. Would it be too much for yer sorrowful feelin's to say whar that gun was disktivered?"

"Sartinly not. Ebenezer lifted it outter a wagon one night when the owner was sound asleep. It wasn't jest sich a weepin as he would hev selected from a wagon load in the daytime, but he was limited in his choice, yer see."

"I see the pint, ma'am. Yer Ebenezer sorter froze on to anythin he could lift, I take it."

"He did, and a thing had to weigh a ton to discourage him. Did he meanshun anythin about me or the children?"

"Not in the English language as she spoke out, yer, ma'am. He probably meant to, but was rushed with business just then. No, he didn't say nuthin, and yit he sorter looked at me in a yearnin way as if he wanted to ax me to ride over yer and break the sad