The Easton Gazette,

Easton, Maryland, July 18th 1896.

THROUGH WONDERLAND.

ON A HUNT WITH BUFFALO BILL, BY COL. PRENTISS INGRAHAM.

Continuation of His Graphic and Interesting Description of Adventure in the "Wild and Woolly West."

Prepared for and read before the Philokalian Society.

There is one thing about the Arizona country that is most surprising, and this is the marvelous purity and, therefore, clearness of the atmosphere, which enables us to see to phenomenal distances.

For instance, from our present camp we could distinctly discern once more the San Francisco Mountains, and the Navajo Mountain almost as far away, the former being nearly two hundred miles distant. It is as if the human eye was endowed with supersensual vision.

We remained over two nights and a day at our next camp, for we devoted a day to call upon some PiuteIndians in their village.

We met with several accidents, though nothing very serious, but got plenty of game all round, and of all kinds.

The Piutes received us stocially, wanted to trade horses, and we had several races with them, in which the whites, as usual, came out winners.

One of our guides traded a led horse to an indian chief—Totsy by name, which, being interpreted, means "head"—but the Indian was suspicious of the animal, and said:

"Him heap jumper!"

The guide admitted that he did buck a little, and was offered a fine blanket to ride him, which offer "Buttons" accepted and mounted the beast.

Did the horse buck?

Well, he was in the air more than on the ground for the next ten minutes, and had Buttons not been an expert rider, he would surely have been killed.

The chief and his wives—the Piutes are polygamists, the Edmunds law not having been applied to redskins yet—and his children and children's pappooses stood aghast, while the whole village of redskins was spellbound.

Then a plucky Indian by the name of Joe mounted the bucker and was tossed skyhigh.

He ran along on all-fours out of the way of the animal's heels, and gave expression unwittingly to the paleface slang:

"Heap kicker not for Joe!"

The Piutes are the tribe which was in the Mountain Meadow massacre, led by Major John D. Lee.

As we returned toward camp we came upon a horseman, who acted so suspiciously that we rounded him up, and the boys recognized him as a horsethief, riding an animal that they knew to have been stolen, and with stolen saddle and bridle.

He was at once "held up," ordered to dismount and "hoof it" for the rest of his journey.

It is needless to say that he obeyed with alacrity, and,as the boys expressed it, "pushed the breeze for other parts."

Another adventure we met with was meeting a wagon outfit containing a man, woman and two children.

They were in a great hurry to reach the ferry, but our eagle-eyed escort recognized the woman, who was young and pretty, as one who was not the man's wife, and set it down as an elopement.

This guess proved to be right, for some hours afterward we met a solitary horse man in pursuit, and armed to the teeth.

He was the proprietor of the family, and was in chase of his fugitive wife Betsy and her lover.

In this case Betsy had certainly gone with a handsomer man, and there was "blood on the moon," to judge by the deserted husband's looks.

Our next trail lay up the steep mountain side for the Kaibal Mountain's summit.

There was but the suggestion of a trail,and that only for horsemen; but our destination was the summit of Buckskin Mountain, and so up we started with wagons, ambulance and buckboards, the horsemen leading.

It seems like stretching the truth greatly to say that the incline of the mountain side was at an angle of forty-five degrees, yet such it was, as may be judged from the fact that we ascended seventeen hundred and sixty feet in just a fraction over a mile in distance, and a part of the way was winding.

To get the wagons up, the horses were doubled, eight animals being hitched to one wagon, with four mounted cowboys on eithet side, riding with lariats fast to their saddlehorns, and the other reins tied to their wagons.

The ambulance took eight horses,the buck boards four, and a break-loose in any of the vehicles would have sent all to destruction.

The view, upon reaching the plateau summit, was supurb beyond all description, for it took in an expanse the human eye could roam over in its vastness, in no other country so clear is the atmosphere.

Then, too,we were ten thousand feet above sea level.

We were six hours making a mile and three-quarters in our climb, and then we pushed on for camp, having made in the day's hard work just eight miles, to the top of a mountain to which there were no trails other than those made by the horseman and deer.

We camped at a mountain lake, about the size of a duck pond, and the water almost black.

We had great fun here, shooting the numberless cranes that haunted the spot,and the wiids of which were very pretty.

The water,I have said, was of almost inky hue, but then the horses relished it, and, as our cook said, it took less coffee in quantity to make it look black and strong.

The coyotes serenaded us during the night and a wind storm rendered camping in the open air decidedly unpleasant in the high altitude of a mountain-top.

Early in the morning we set out for the part of the mountain which was our destination, opposite to Hance's cabin, across the Colorado Grange.

The fierce night wind had blown up a storm, and a consultation was held to see if it was wise to press on, for there was no settlement within a hundred miles, the snow on the mountain top was known to become ten to twelve feet deep, and therefore to be snowed in might mean destruction to all.

But we concluded to risk the blizzard and go.

Our Mormon guides shook their heads ominously at our decision to push on into the Kaibal Mountains in the face of a threatening blizzard.

But one and all of those who had come for sport were eager to risk it, and as Buffalo Bill did not say turn back, on we went, the horsemen going ahead to break the way through the snow for the wagons.

And such a blinding, stinging, searching and freezing blizzard of snow, sleet and wind man has seldom had to face as fell to our lot for the next few hours.

We did not pause, but with heads down bent to the terrible gale, we followed the guides, men and beasts suffering intensely, until at last the lake—another misnomer—came in sight just as the clouds of streaming, blinding snow began to lessen in fury.

The next morning the sun rose brightly and all was a scene of wintry beauty of incomparable impressiveness about us.

We reached our camping place after a pull through the snow and through a series of beautiful natural parks.

They were vales of rare beauty, with tall, graceful cedars, pines and aspens upon either side, all looking like the ornamental grounds of a lovely country-seat.

We reached camp after a very hard road to travel, and built several fires to keep from freezing, retiring, after a hearty supper, to get warm, and our blankets were certainly the best place for us.

The next morning the thermometer registered forty-two degrees below zero, and we were ten thousand five hundred feet above the level of the sea. We started on time for our camp, near the rim of the Grand Canyon, all so muffled up we could hardly carry our guns.

But running into a herd of deer and the sight of a mountain lion, caused us to forget the cold and to dash away to enjoy the sport of a hunt.

The cracking of rifles soon sounded like a skirmish in progress, and game was plentiful where we pitched our camp, several hours later, not far from Point Sublime, upon the edge of the Grand Canyon for a halt of three days.

Tents were pitched, the vehicles ranged in a square, fires were built, and by sunset we were all comfortable, though the temperature was far below zero.

The morning came in threatening a storm, and our guides looked anxious, but we had come to see the Grand Canyon from its finest point of observation, Point Sublime, as Maj. Powell, the explorer, had so appropriately named it, and we would not be deterred from our object even by a blizzard.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Women who are weak and nervous, who have no appetite and cannot sleep, find strength and vigor in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Trustee's Sale

of Valuable

Real Estate

In Talbot County.

Under and by virtue of power and authority contained in a Deed of Trust from Chas. E. Shanahhan to Wm. R. Martin, bearing date the 30th day of April, A. D. 1894, and duly of record amongst the Land Record Books of Talbot County, the undersigned will offer at public sale in front of the Court House door in the town of Easton, on

TUESDAY,

THE 11th DAY OF August, 1896

between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P. M. of that day, the following property, to wit:

1st. All and singular that

75 Acres of Prime Woodland

½ mile east of Chapel village, adjoining the lands of Montague, E. T. Roe's "Sally Scott farm" and others; with outlet to said village between said Montague's and Roe's lands and the public road on the north leading to Brandy bridge.

2nd. All and singular that

451-2 Acres

Wood and Timber Land,

west of and near the road leading from Chapel to Hillsboro; back of and adjoining the lands of the heirs of Charles Christian, heirs of Thomas Lee, Seth J. Sewell and others. The timber in this tract would be excellent for railroad purposes or any heavy building. The outlet is between Sewell's and Christian's lands.

3rd. All and singular that lot of land in

Caldwell's Addition,

in the town of Easton, being lot No. 118 in block No. 8, at the northwest corner of Dover and Park streets, with front on Dover street 60 feet and 130 feet on Park street.

4th All and singular that highly improved farm known as

"PICCADILLY,"

situate, lying and being in Chapel Election District about ¾ of a mile west of Cordova, at "Hickory's Corner," adjoining the lands of James L. Hand, M. H. Dragoo and others, and containing 131¾ acres of land, more or less, 92¼ acres of which is arable land and the balance well set in fine timber. Buildings ample for use of farm.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale are: One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale and the balance in two equal instalments of one and two years, the credit payments to be secured by note or notes, bearing interest, endorsed to the satisfaction of the undersigned. WM. R. MARTIN,
J. A. Roe, auctioneer. 6-18-ts TRUSTEE.

ORDER NISI.

Wm. H. Adkins, Assignee vs. Eimira T.Gadd and Alexander Gadd, her husband.
In the Circuit Court for Talbot county. In Equity.

Ordered this 17th day of July, A. D., 1896, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Wm. H. Adkins, Assignee, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of September next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in each of three successive weeks before the 15th day of August next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $3350.

WIDFRED BATEMAN, Clerk.
True copy. Test:
WILFRED BATEMAN, Clerk.

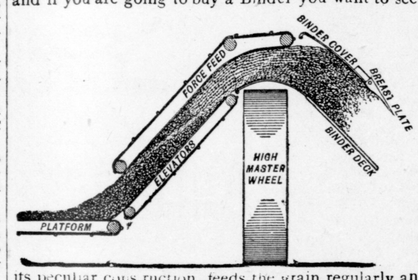
CONSTABLE SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri-facias and also a writ of attachment. I have seized and taken in execution one share of the Capital Stock of The Farmers Packing Co. Share No. 2 valued at $100, belonging to R. Frank Horney. I will sell the said Share of stock in front of the Court House in Easton at 12 o'clock on Tuesday July 28, 1896 to the highest bidder for cash.

JOSEPH. T. WHITE, CONSTABLE.

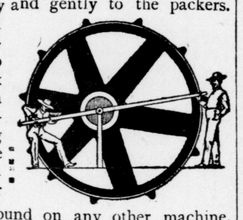
Have You Seen the New Champion Binder

If not you have no idea of the Improvement made in Binder Building and if you are going to buy a Binder you want to see the new Champion.



Suppose you had heavy loads to haul to town, and one road had a long steep hill, another a short, easy slope hill. Which road would you take? The elevator on the new Champion Binder is short, the slope is easy and the can vasses are wide apart; the grain is handled with less friction and more gently than on any other Binder, and the upper canvass, by its peculiar cons ruction, feeds the grain regularly and gently to the packers.

The elevators on other binders are high and steep, and the canvasses must be run close together. Suppose you had a 300 pound stone to move from yonr field, would you strain your back trying to lift it by main force, or would you use a long lever and pry it out? On the new Champion Binder the eccentric binder wheel gives long leverage when heavy work is to be done. These are the new things on Binders. The new Champion has all the good features found on any other Binder, and has these new features that are not found on any other machine. We would like you to see one os these machine before you buy.



NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

WANAMAKER CLOTHING

Somewhere between $100,000 and $125,000 Summer Clothing selling at a clear loss of one-fourth all round—just as if we'd never have another summer to sell clothes.

We shan't be believed until you see the goods. Not a half-dozen times in all our years that we sold without getting even somehow. Can't this time; aren't trying: we're losing on black suits, gray suits, thin clothes—every sort except Thibets and serge.

We sell Thibets at $5 and they cost it.
We sell Serges at $7.50 to $18: if we asked $10 to $25, we'd please the stores and waste our advertising.

The rest of the stock like this:

Black worsted and crepe, $30 suits for $13.50.
Black worsted fine diagonal, $20 suits for $10.
Coat and vest (fine as in $30 suits) for $10.
Homespuns—have been $12 for $7.50.
Boys' clothes same way,$3 suits for $2.25: $10 for $6.75.

Same sort of clothes we always sell: better made this year, perhaps—no, certainly; everything the same except this plunge in prices.

Explanations don't explain: the times are bad; the clothes are good; the prices are broken—broken on all our summer clothes: doesn't happen in ten years.

Harris cassimeres included. The best and the worst of them from our great clearing-out-Harris-mill-buy go down like all the rest—$15 suit meant to sell for $12—now $8.50.

Nobody else in the business doing anything like we are. We think we're sharp to lose the money while we can sell the goods. What summer clothes do you want?

Pay your carfare, too—on a reasonable purchase.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

PureFood

You agree that baking powder is best for raising. Then why not try to get its best results? Just as easy to get all its good—none of its bad, by having it made with digestion-aiding ingredients as in KEYSTAR: greatest raising strength, no bad effects. No use to clog the stomach with what never helps make flesh and blood.

KEYSTAR is the one all digestible baking powder. Just right for best baking results; harmless to a delicate digestion. $1000 forfeit if made with alum or other bad. Fresh, sweet and pure, all foods raised with it digest so easily that you are quickly surprised with better appetite and health.

Keystar BAKING POWDER
¼lb CAN 12¢. ½lb 22¢. 1lb 40¢.
FACTORY RED BANK, N.J.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

As Usual

The Canada Atlantic and

Plant Steamship Line

is in the lead and commencing Saturday July 11, will operate

Three Ships A Week

Direct from Boston to

All Points in Maritime Provinces.

via Halifax, Nova Scotia, Hawkesbury, C.B. Charlottetown, P. E. I., with the following schedule: SS. HALIFAX sails every Tuesday at 12 o'clock noon, for Halifax, N. S., Hawkesbury, C. B., Charlottetown, P. E. I. SS. OLIVETTE sails every Saturday, at 4 p. m., Every Wednesday at 4 p. m., direct to Halifax, Nova Scotia. All sailings from the north side of Lewis Wharf 20 Atlantic Ave., Boston Mass. All Steamships connect at ports named with Rail and Water Lines for all points in the Maritime Provinces, and afford Tourists the best service to the Land of the Acadians.

Don't Forget the Halifax Carnival

July 28, 29, 30 and 31. The Plant SS. Line will carry thousands of people, and you will be wise if you make your Reservations Early. For rates, tickets, staterooms, berths and all necessary information, call on the ticket agents of railroad and steamship lines in all the principal cities. The tourist Agents, 201, 211, 296 and 232 Washington St., Boston, Mass. E. N. MILLS, City Passenger and Ticket Agt 207 Washington St.
RICHARDSON & BARNARD, Agents, 20 Atlantic Ave.
6-27-4 Boston, Mass.

TELEPHONE SERVICE.

PROPOSALS will be received from Merchants or others centrally located for switch board service of the Easton Telephone exchange. Simple to operate, but prompt. Service must be contracted for. For house and other particulars apply through mail to STANDARD TELEPHONE CO.
Jy 18 2t EASTON, MD.



Wholesale Slaughter

In Every Department.

Too Many Goods For This Season.

Look at This Cut in Prices:

Boyss' Suits, 15 to 19 years reduced from $10.00 and $12.50 to $5.95.
Men's Suits worth $10.00, $12.00 and $14.00, cut to $6.95. Short pants suits down to $1.50.
Ten Handsome styles of Woolen Dress Goods reduced from 62c and 75c to 35c per yard. We loose money in every yard but

∴ THEY MUST GO ∴

Remnants of Percales, Lawns, Dimities and Ginghams Reduced from 12 1-2 to 6 1-4 cents.
Do not miss your chance for these Remnants.

Another Cut in Shirt Waists.

Sometime ago we cut our $1.25 Waists to 89 cents but we cut the price again today. Splendid Shirtwaists, best made, now only 65 cents. Some as low as 40 cents. Greatest offer ever heard of.



LOOK!

For the next thirty days a CASH DISCOUNT of 20 per cent will be given on all Shoes Sold. You should see our BICYCLE DEPARTMENT. For the balance of the season we will allow a special discount of all

Cash Purchasers of Bicycles,

or on any sort of sundries in Bicycle Goods, of which we have an excellent line. Give us a call before you buy, it will mean money in your pocket.

M. B. NICHOLS.

T. H. Hollingsworth & Co.



Down They Come

Every resident of Easton is familiar with the fact that we are the leading exponents of the idea of good quality and low prices in the Dress Goods trade. But the season has arrived—that in-between season—when all businesses require a boost. We want to break our sales record during the next few weeks, and we will make sweeping reductions in Millinery, Mattings, Dress Goods, Notions, etc.

Our plan of advertising our greatest bargains during the dullest portion of the year has stirred up quite a breeze in business circles, and made a lot of extra work for our clerks but still they like it. There's something so exhilarating in in the atmosphere of a busy store. These low prices will not last long, so come early.

Everything in the Millinery Department must go at any figure. Now is the time to secure bargains.

Few Mattings left. You can buy at about half price.

Agents for Domestic and Reliable Sewing Machines, Standard Patterns always on hand.

Yours for Bargains,

T. H. Hollingsworth



OPEN FOR BUSINESS

THE PHOTOGRAPH - Studio

ON DOVER STREET.

Best of Everything ... In The - ... Photographic Line. Try Us.

E. K. MORRIS, Easton, Md.

Stenographic and Typewriter Work.
Expert Testimony Work
Shorthand Taught in Person or by Mail.
Rates Very Reasonable,
JOSEPH D. HOPE,
3-14-y Office with Col. J. C. Mullikin.

PAINTS, OILS, GRASS, WALL PAPER ∴ IN COUNTLESS DESIGNS. ∴

Paper Hanging, Painting, Graining, Glazing and all work carefully done. Satisfaction guaranteed. Estimates cheerfully given.
E. H. FURNESS & CO.

NOTICE.

We have this day sold to Dallas B. Hayward the Drug Store and Business in Easton formerly carried on under the name of "D. B. Hayward, Agent," at the corner of Washington and Dover Streets.

All persons who are indebted to the concern are requested to make payment to Mr. Hayward, who is authorized to receipt for the same, and all accounts owing by the late firm are to be paid by him.

WILFRED BATEMAN,
ALEXIS G. PASCAULT,
W. T. H. LEE.
6-27-tf EDW. H. ROE.

Store For Rent.

For Rent, the glass front store room on Washington street, three doors from Easton National Bank, formerly occupied by the Easton Furnishing Company. Apply to
3-tf SAMUEL E. SHANNAHAN, ES