

Ten Years' Trial

The Story of a Soldier's Struggle

By Brigadier General Charles King

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CHAPTER I.

The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

CHAPTER II. The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

CHAPTER III. The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

CHAPTER IV. The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

CHAPTER V. The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

CHAPTER VI. The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

CHAPTER VII. The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

CHAPTER VIII. The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

CHAPTER IX. The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

CHAPTER X. The sunshine of a glorious autumn morning was slanting along the valley...

in some way connected with the pawnshop. He had been commissioned in the infantry at the instance of the Hon. Mr. Steinmeyer...

It was a sad, sad story. It had had its parallels; it may have more. There was no finer young soldier in the latitude of cadets...

It was an odd moment for Langdon. He would have been at a loss to know what to do or say had not the girl herself with merry words and laughter...

But the artillery works and pollishes Nathan had to work, drill and study. He was no fool. He labored with his dancing master and speedily shone in both the ballroom and in ballistics...

That was the beginning. They met frequently that summer. They parted in the fall when he went to his regiment, but he returned to the city...

One thing Nathan hated Langdon for was the fact that the latter could "take the battery" and make it do anything. He was a consummate drillmaster and leader of men...

By this time the battery had been made a part of the great western garrison on the Pawnee, where two squadrons of cavalry and four "light" or mounted batteries formed the main nucleus of the command...

Such were three years of Eric Langdon's married life. The next and last was the worst. Striving all the time to stick to his duty and keep up appearances...

And yet, poor lad, he mourned her and went and wept over her grave. Then he came back to the regiment to face curious glances and those thousand shades of debt...

Half an hour later a brilliant spectacle lay before the eyes of Eric Langdon. It was one to thrill and delight even an unprofessional eye...

PRESIDENT VICTIM OF WOULD-BE ASSASSIN

Fires Two Bullets Into His Body at Buffalo.

WORK OF AN ANARCHIST

Fragile Event Occurred in Temple of Music on Pan-American Grounds...

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—President McKinley was shot and seriously wounded by a would-be assassin while holding a reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American exposition yesterday afternoon.



William McKinley.

The crowds at the daily organ recital in the splendid Temple of Music witnessed the dastardly attack. Planned with diabolical ingenuity and fluency of which anarchy or nihilism is capable...

Upon his right stood John G. Milburn of Buffalo, president of the Pan-American, chatting with the president, and introducing to him any special persons of note who approached.

There was an instant of almost complete silence. The president stood stock still, a look of mediocrity, almost of bewilderment, on his face. Then he retraced a step, while a pallor began to come over his features.

With the leap of a tiger three men threw themselves forward as with one impulse and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men...

The best medical skill was summoned and within a brief period several of Buffalo's best known practitioners were at the patient's side.

The president retained the full powers of his faculties until placed on the operating table and was subjected to an anesthetic. Upon the first examination it was found that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast just below the nipple...

A Head

that throbs, pains and aches, or feels heavy, stuffy, dull or dizzy, is a poor head to do business with.

It irritates the temper, upsets the stomach, interferes with digestion and wears out the brain and nerves.

Dr. Miles' Nervine. quiets the irritation, stimulates digestion and builds up nervous health and strength.

Notice. By virtue of the Superior court of Rutherford county...

Notice. Saturday, September 21st, 1901, at 12 o'clock, noon...

Notice. On Monday the 7th day of October, 1901, I will sell at public auction...

Notice. The said lands will be sold under a decree of the Superior Court of Rutherford county...

Notice. NORTH CAROLINA. In Superior Court, Rutherford County...

Notice. W. J. Meade, administrator of B. M. C. Morrow, vs. D. F. Morrow and others.

Notice. The undersigned has been appointed and has qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. Mary Nabors...

STOPS PAIN. Ever since the first appearance of my neuralgia they have been irregular and suffered with great pain in my back, stomach and legs...

WINE OF CARDUI. Will bring you permanent relief. Consult yourself with the knowledge that 1,000,000 women have been completely cured by Wine of Cardui.

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Notice. On Saturday, the 28th of September, 1901, I will sell at the court house door in Rutherfordton...

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Land Sale. By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage deed...

Monday, October 7th, 1901, a certain tract of land described in said mortgage deed and being in and lying in the county of Rutherfordton...

Notice. The undersigned, H. H. Hicks, having applied for and obtained letters of administration on the estate of Celly D. Hatley...

Notice. The undersigned has been appointed and has qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. Mary Nabors...



A brilliant spectacle lay before the eyes of Eric Langdon.