

THE PARSON'S DAUGHTER.

Little foot whose lightest pat seems to glorify the mail...

As she passes, like a dart, To each luckless fellow's heart...

Leans she now upon her glove, Cheeks whose dimples tempt to love...

From their azure depths askance, When the hymn-book gave the chance...

As to stray, like mine, to bliss? For, last night, I stole a kiss...

From the parson's daughter. —Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

I will not go far as to say how this certainly would have ended had there been no interference...

"This has small time to pick fine holes in my service, friend," he answered, hurriedly.

"What is the man's real name?" I asked as he turned to leave me.

Now I saw where I had made a mistake in not following directly to the north...

Where was I to pass the coming night? Where was I to procure bread for the morrow?

CHAPTER XIII. A HOUSE OF REFUGE. Like smoke in a gale my vapors vanished with the sound of a human voice.

roof that sloped easily to near the ground—a common arrangement in architecture in those days, and one that still holds.

For all of an hour I waited in the passage, which turned out to be little more than a narrow lumber room...

Save to caution my going, not a word my guide spoke, nor did I ask a question...

"Considering they know nothing of yer going, ye be safe enough here."

"What the devil—" I began, but he interrupted me.

"I am a follower of one Elias Hicks, who takes a wider path than the orthodox."

"By sending most of them to the north after thee," he answered.

Though he still clung to the Quaker style of speaking, he had laid aside the voice and actions of the old man...

Now as black as seemed my chances, I left the weight of the old adage of life and hope being akin, and I was by no means overjoyed in knowing that we might be handi-

"Come, now, put yer hands on my shoulders an' let me have ye out o' this. There be no time to lose."

"These will be guided by me, friend," said the Quaker.

The negro must have had the eye of a bat and the nose of a hound to make his way over such a ground in such a darkness.

Without a word being spoken in return, he started on a dogtrot in the direction of the morass from which we had just escaped.



"We three moved off in the bog."

"I take it 'twas past one o'clock, and I had been following my leader in an aimless fashion for half an hour without a word between us..."

HE HAD HIS "DOSE."

Short Story of a French Soldier's Stoicism After the Battle of Montmirail.

In February, 1814, the French army made a heroic stand against the allied forces of Europe, and in one week retrieved for a short but glorious period its lost prestige.

After the terrible fight at Montmirail, Maj. Bancel, staff surgeon of the guard, was attending the wounded as well as he could...

"What are you doing here?" cried the surgeon.

"Look, major, don't you think I have my dose as it is? Can I do anything more?"

capped by a helpless youth should some chance open a way out from the surrounding danger. And this I frankly told my companion, though to me he made no reply.

For the most part he walked a pace or so ahead of me, and thus we went along, going easily enough while crossing open fields...

It was fearful going in the dark. The Dove lay five miles from Turtle bay by road, but with our circling and retracing, we must have gone three or four more.

"Is this the place, then?" I asked, as I tried to make head or tail of the bleak building that stood against the faint sky like a black block.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

A MORMON'S PLEA

Congressman-elect Roberts Issues An Address.

He Claims that the Committee of Investigation is Prejudiced Against Him and that a Had Precedent is Being Established.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Brigham H. Roberts, of Utah, who was not allowed to be sworn in as a representative in congress of that state, has issued an address to the American people.

"The member from Utah is not allowed to take the oath of office, and a committee is appointed to try him as to his alleged guilt of the offenses charged."

"I ask the American people to stop and think what that means to this country in times of high political excitement and party strife and passion."

"The representation to which a state is entitled on the floor of the house may be denied to it—as in this Utah case—for any length of time this committee may elect to deny it such representation."

"It is true that the representative from Utah is a Mormon, and just now there is against the Mormon people a wave of popular sentiment, created by falsehood, chiefly by the charge that Utah has broken her compact with the United States in the matter of polygamy."

"The constitution gives the members of congress immunity from arrest for misdemeanors, except for breach of the peace, and yet for an alleged misdemeanor for which I could not be arrested while in attendance upon the house, or while going to or from it—I am deprived the right to take the oath of office; my final right to one of the states are denied representation, so long as it shall suit the purpose of the committee to have it so, and the expressed will of the people of a state is in danger of being defeated."

"American citizens, it is a Mormon who is the object of the popular clamor to-day, may it not be the Catholic, or the Methodist or the free thinker to-morrow. If the rights of the representative from Utah and of his state cannot be safeguarded by the provisions of the constitution and the laws, from the frenzy of popular fury, set on fire by falsehood and distortion, what guaranty have we that any one's rights are secure?"

Can't Insure Children.

Indianapolis, Dec. 8.—Attorney General Taylor in an opinion given the auditor of state holds that assessment insurance companies cannot insure persons under 21 years old, as it is a violation of the law governing such companies.

Gives the Welsbach a Monopoly.

New York, Dec. 8.—In the United States court of appeals yesterday Judge Shipman handed down a decision in the case of the Welsbach Light Co. vs. the American Incandescent Lamp Co., affirming an order of the circuit court granting an injunction against an infringement of patents.

The Thoughtful Pose.

"Did you fall?" asked the officious of the man who had slipped on the ice.

He—Will you go with me to the theater to-night?

She—I can't. I've nothing to wear.

He—Well, let's go to the opera.

\$500 Reward

The above Reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., near the east line of Franklin Housler's farm, on the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891.

HENRY AUCHINCLOSS, President.

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