H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A PREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES PREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1882.

We often meet upon the street

Bid gloomy shadows disappear.

Nor yet perform an actor's part

Or thought, that he is insincere, So much of truth is in his gaze.

Us of our sorrows and alarms,

So frank and cordial are his ways

We turn away to bid "Good day"

To one who comes in sad array

He adds not to the joys of earth,

Of merry, laughter-loving folks.

And fails to comprehend the jokes

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans!"

With lengthening visage, and the air That sorrow's children always wear.

here is no mirth around his hearth.

His touch is cold as churchyard mold,

Without a word his griefs are told;

Life's sunny glow they never know Who thus in sombre livery go,

Who scatter sunshine on their way :

Of what avail these mournful moans

More blest are they-the glad and gay-

Whose heads in grief not long are bowed

Who see the light through every cloud.

The heart must bear its weight of care, And of life's troubles have a share,

'A laugh is worth a hundred growns!"

A DETECTIVE'S MISTARE.

A TRUE STORY.

"Well, I have something for you to do."

our knowledge of his movements.

particularly difficult to accomplish.

"Yes, sir. When shall I start?"

"Now-within half an hour."

have to do must be done at once."

"Within half an hour !"

"Yes; why not?"

to-morrow morning."

fore I started.

And few are anxious to attend His steps, or own him as a friend.

The ill a hearty laugh might cure.

And ever stubbornly endu

"Yes, sir."

"What is it, sir ""

Or of his trials let us know,

A friend it is a joy to greet, Whose kindly smile and words of cheer

He does not show the marks of woe,

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

jum pots grow.

Seem to beckon me to co

JOHN LLOYD

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF 1, MESS, NO. 2, AND FAT FAMILY MACKEREL,

VOLUME XVI.

MESS SHAD AND CODFISH, OF FINEST QUALITIES. HE HAS ALSO ON HAND A CHOICE LINE OF

RENCH PRUNES, RAISINS, CANNED TOMATOES, PEAS, CORN, &c. DRIED SWEET CORN, OAT MEAL, RICE.

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES es, while his stock of GROCERIES will compare favorably in extent, quality and prices with any grocer's stock in Ebensburg or elsewhere.

He has also in store a large assortment of ENGLISH AND AMERICAN IRONSTONE CHINA. be bought at low figures and will sell at prices equally moderately. In adtion to these goods and many others, he keeps constantly in stock

E SCHMERTZ'S & CO.'S Celebrated SHOES for Ladies are the very best for service that are made or sold anywhere. It has also been his constant pride to buy and sell the

T BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS THAT CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE, FALLING HAIR. In conclusion, it may be said, and said truly, that while the stock of BY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, NOTIONS, &c., &c., kept at the LLOYD STORE may not be the largest ing, it is always choice and choice and fresh, as the proprietor is conuying and constantly selling, and consequently accumulates no old goods.

THE BEST OFFER YET

WE ALWAYS TRY TO GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS THE THE SOFT, MILD WEATHER WE HAVE HAD THIS WINTER,

THER THAN CARRY THEM OVER TILL NEXT SEASON, THERE-RE DURING THE ENSUING TWO MONTHS WE SHALL OFFER MAKE ROOM FOR OUR SPRING GOODS. THIS BEING OUR PUR-E. WE CAN AND WILL SELL HEAVY BOOTS, MEN AND WOMEN'S

OWER FIGURES THAN THEY CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE.

TO THE QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS OF OUR GOODS.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.

EBENSBURG, JAN. 13, 1882.

THEN YOU WANT

HE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

MES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA. PRESE GOODS! NO MISREPRESENTATION!

PENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, ETc.

Also, a very full and complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY! TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND PLAYORING EXTRACTS.

BSCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

E MILD WEATHER, LACK OF SNOW and SCARCITY OF CORN HAVE INTERFERED SO MUCH WITH THE DEMAND FOR

EATING STOVES, CORN SHELLERS, SLEIGH BELLS, Lap Robes, and many other articles for sale at NTLEY'S FAMOUS HARDWARE

AND HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE! dablishment which excites the wonder of all who visit it, that the

proprietor has determined to ONE OUT ALL SUCH GOODS AT ACTUAL COST!

NOW IS THE TIME FOR BARGAINS SUBLIME.

GEO. W. YEAGER, CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF-

ATING AND COOKING STOVES. ---AND MANUFACTURER OF-

NAND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa. BEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of

d promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-94,179,-tf,]

C. T. ROBERTS.

CKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,

Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c. VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA. VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

LIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

| Control of the United States of the U

ore, fina day at home-seasily made. Costly Soones, Address H. Hallett & Co., Portlanti, Me.

Geo. W. Brown, 40 Marshall St. Providence, R. cured by Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) d Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) of a Ringworm Humor got at the barber's, which spread all over his ears, neck and face, and for six years resisted all kinds of treatment.

SKIN HUMOR.

F. H. Drake, Esq., agent for Harper & Bros., De-troit, Mich., gives an astonishing account of his case (eczema rodent), which had been treated by a consultation of physicians without benefit, and which speedlly yielded to the Catieura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally and Cuticura and Cuti-cura Soap (the great(skin cures) externally.

SCALD HEAD. H. A. Raymond, Auditor F. W., J. & S. R. R., Jackson, Mich., was cured of Scald Head of nine years duration by the Cutteura Remedies.

Hon, Wm. Taylor, Boston, Mass., permanently cured a humor of the face and scalp (eczema) that had been treated unsuccessfully for twelve years by many of Boston's best physicians and most no-ted specialists, as well as European authorities.

MILK CRUST. Mrs. Bowers, 243 Clinton St., Cincinnati, speaks of her sister's child, who was cared of milk crust which resisted all remedies for two years. Now a fine healthy boy, with a beautiful head of hair.

Frank A. Bean, Steam Fire Engine 5, Boston, was cured of Alopecia, or falling of the hair, by the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally and Cutteurs and Cuttours Sosp (the great ski cures) externally, which completely restored his hair when all said he would lose it.

The Cuticura treatment consists in the internal se of the Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood puri-er, and the external use of Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the the great skin remedies.

CUTICURA REMEDIUS are for sule by all druggists. Price of UTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50 cts.; urge boxes, 81. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Parifier, \$1 per bottle; CUTICURA MEDIUS-L. TOLLET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHA-WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.



Sanford's Radical Cure.

Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet, were getting fired of doing nothing?" cene until your head is ready to fly off, eyes hose running water, throat parened and blood ish, or take Senvonn's Rancal Cune for ern and be cured.

Witch Hagel, American Pine, Canada Fir, Marigold and Clover Blossoms are what Sanford's Radical Cure are made of. One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's In-WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.



\$500 REWARD Over a Million PROFESSOR

FRENCH sold in this and in France, e has effected cure

every time when when used acting to directions. We now say to the afflicted and doubting ones that we will pay the above reward for a single case of LAME BACK

That the Pad fails to cure. This Great Remedy will FOSITIVELY and PERMANENTLY cure Lumbago, Lame Back, Sciataca, Gravel, Diabeles, Dropay, Bright's Disease of the Kidness, Incomtenence and retention of the Urine, Information of the Kidness, flainth of the Bladder, High Colored Urine, Pain in the Back, Nide or Loine, Servous Weakness, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinary Organs, whether contracted by private disease or otherwise. ease or otherwise.

Ladies, if you are suffering from Female Wenkness, Lencorrhea, or any disease of the Kidneys,
Bladder, or Urinary Organs,

YOU CAN BE CURED nt swallowing nauseous medicines, by sim

PROF. GUILMETTE'S FRENCH KIDNEY PAD WHICH CURES BY ABSORPTION.

Ask your druggist for PROF, GUILMETTE'S FRENCH KUDNEY PAD, and take no other. If he has not got it, send \$2.00 and you will receive the Pad by return mail.

The house to which I was directed was half TESTIMONIALS FROM THE PEOPLE TESTIMONIALS FROM THE PEOPLE.

JUDGE BUCKANAN, LARWYST, Toledo, G., says:
"One of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads
bured me of Lumbago in three weeks' time, My
aise had been given up by the best Dectors as inurable. During all this time I suffered untold
ugony and paid out large sums of money."

Chongs Vertes, J. P., Toledo, O., says: "I sufered for three years with Sciatica and Kidney Dislasse, and often had to so about on crutches. I was
patirely and permanently cared after wearing Prof.
Sullmette's French Kidney Pads four weeks."

"Squiss N. C. Scorr, Sylvania, O., writes: "I
lave been a great sufferer for 15 years with Bright's
Disease of the Kidneys. For weeks at a time was
inable to get out of bed; took barrels of medleine,
and they gave me only temporary reltef. I wore a mile beyond the village of Downville, the andacious forger. If help was needed, I was fully authorized to call for it upon the conexpected to need none.

they gave me only temperary relief. I wore of Prof. Gulimette's Kidneys Pads six weeks, I I now know I am entirely cared."

Ins. HELEN JERONE, Toledo, O., says: "For its I have been confined, a great part of the ie to my bed, with Lucorrhow and female weaks. I wore one of Gulimette's Kidney Pads and a cured in one menth." "Can you direct me to Mrs. Matteson's place?" I asked of the sleepy station master who was yawning behind the little aperture of the ticket office. iess. I wore one of Guilmette's Kidney Pads and ras dured in one month."

H. B. Guern, Wholesale Greect, Findlay, O., writes: "I suffered 25 years with lame back, and in three weeks was permanently cured by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pads, writes:

B. F. Keesling, M. D. Druggist, Legansport, Ind., in sending an order for Kidney Pads, writes: "I were one of the first enes we had and I received more benefit from it than anything I ever used. In fact the Pads give better general satisfaction than any kidney remedy we ever sold."

Ray & Shormania, Druggist, Hannibal, Mo.,: "We are working up a lively trade in your Pads, and are hearing of good results from them every day."

[2-17,-19,1]

ber, but I guess I can tell you where she a thorough and complete investigation of the lives. Just you follow the main street of the premises ? village out about half a mile, and ye'll come to a patch o' woods with bars at the fence. Go through them bars a little way further on, and ye'll see a little yaller house, just the last place in the world where you'd expect to see a house, That's where Mrs. Matteson lives." For sale at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg,

I thanked my informant, and set out on a brisk walk, carrying my traveling bag. It open and Clenner himself entered. was quite a distance ere I emerged from the aually robbed of suburles of the 'main succe.' ctims, lives pro-ctims, lives pro-and secluded road or rather lane. The 'patch happiness and estored by the o' woods" with the bars, and the "little yaller house"-a cream colored cottage, literally which positively and permanently cures Impo-tency (caused by excesses of any kind). Nemi-nal Weakness, and all discusses that follow as somewhere inside struck seven.

Where did you apprehend him?

quence of Soif-Abuse, as loss of energy, loss of any, universal lassitude, pain in the back, ness of vision, premature old age, and many of diseases that lead to insanity or consumption

"Is Mr. Matteson in 2 Mr.

Apparently she expected me to go away, A slight boyish figure leaned against the \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth as Isnd, Waine. Address Johnson & Co., Portional, Waine. [8-4, 81,-15.] "Mother," asked a soft voice at the head

A LAUGH IS WORTH A HUNDRED And then for the first time I became aware that some one had been watching our collethat some one had been watching our colloquy from the head of the stairs-a young girl "Clara Matteson, or Perley Matteson, or

> black ringlets. "Some one to see your brother."

To keep us distant from his hearting back her curls with one hand, and look. Clenner closed the door. When he is near we have no fear, ing at we with wondering eyes. Even then "Perley is not at home," she said hurried. very pretty girl, but I am not at all suscept-With mirthful charms he soon disarms ly. "He has gone away. We do not know when he will return." And says in bright, electric tones:

Evidently this mother and daughter were in the secret of Matteson's villainy, and doing their best to screen him from its consequences. My beart bled for both of them, but it was no time to indulge in sentimental pity. Speaking as briefly as I could, I told them it was my duty to compel them to re-

Mrs. Matteson sat down, pale and trembling ; her daughter colored high. "Mother," she said. "why do you stand yet." by and listen to such slanders? It is false! Let this man search the house if he will; my brother is as innocent as I am."

No opposition was offered to my search. It was entirely fruitless, however-there was nowhere any traces of the flown bird. Nevertheless, I concluded to remain there quiet ly for a day or two, to see what a little wait. | stake for which he played was high-and he | Never tell me of your bowers ing might bring forth.

The same afternoon Clara Matteson came in, as I sat by the piazza window, keeping a quiet watch on all the surroundings.

"Mr. Meredith," she said softly, "mother thinks I have been rude to you. She says it It was a dull, rainy day, toward the end of | was not your fault, personally, that you were ternoon, and I, a detective, was sitting by your feeling."

myself in our little inner office. I was musing about Kitty Elton, and wondering how spoke quite won my heart, and a few queslong it would be before I would be able to tions on my part seemed to unlock the hid-Dear little Kitty ! She was as sweet and at first shyly, but afterwards with more asto be, but I knew it was a hard life for her in her mother, giving me a thousand artless Ht- ing to-night. that overcrowded milliner's workroom, day the family details which I almost dreaded to after day and month after month, and I hear. The twilight talk was one of the "Meredith," he said, "dldn't you say you | frightened.

"Oh, Mr. Meredith-those men-" shall in no way be annoyed by them. Your the Surroundings. privacy shall not be broken in upon, believe "Something that will bring you both credit | me.

and friends, if you manage it skillfully. I "I know I am silly," faltered Clara, "but had intended to go myself, but circumstances oh ! it seems so dreadful !" happen untowardly, and I shall send you in- My orders to the men were brief and suc-

cinct. I stationed them as seemed best to above a whisper, he told me the special bus- with Miss Matteson. And when I was at ies tately committed with a boldness and | was than poor Kitty Eiton. audacity that fairly seemed to set the autho- At length an answer came to my report to Gavest,

rities at defiance. For some time he had Mr. Clenner-it was short and to the purpose: Price 25ers. Sold been in doubt as to the exact perpetrator of "Come back. You are only losing time. the crime, but after much quiet investigation If the bird has flown we must look elsewhere and easting hither and thither, he had detect- for him," ed the hidden spring-one Perley Matteson I read the missive with a pang. Clara

-who had skillfully cluded all pursuit, and Matteson's cheek deepened in color as I anwas now somewhere hiding in the northeast- nounced my departure to her. ern portion of the State. His whereabouts "You have been far kinder than we have had been ascertained as nearly as possible, dared to hope, Mr. Meredith," she said, as I

and it was for me to go quietly up and appre- held her hand in mine. hend him, before he should become aware of "You will think of me sometimes, Clara?" The reader will easily perceive how our I sat listening to all the various details of intimacy had progressed. She smiled, hung our plan as they were sketched out by Mr. her head, and taking a pair of scissors from Clenner. The reward that had been private the table, severed one bright black curl from ly offered was high-my heart leaped as I | the abundant tresses that hung over her fore-

reflected how much nearer it would bring me | wead to Kitty Elton, nor did the enterprise seem "Keep this, Mr. Mcredith, in memory of

ed, but did not seem displeased. I could think of no reason except one, which I did not care to communicate to my superior, the longing wish to see Kitty be-"Just as you decide, Mr. Clenner, of mistaken in my calculations. Well, we must the Poor Young Man's Griet.

course," I said, rising. "if I take the four | try again." o'clock express I shall be there by daylight I went to Kitty Elton's that night. She received me with a sweet, shy sadness of welcome that should have made me the han.

Has the Planet tobacto, He has the has the planet tobactor to the harmonic tobactor to th "Yes, and that is altogether the best plan. welcome that should have made me the hap-He will not remain long in any one place just plest man in the world; but it did not. "Clara at present, depend upon it, and what you Matteson's dark beauty seemed to stand between me and her like a visible barrier. All through that long night journey I When I took my leave there were tears in mused upon the task that lay before me. her eyes,

"Kitty, you are crying !" "Because you are changed, Edward; you residence of Mrs. Matteson, the mother of the do not love me as well as you did!" "Kitty, what nonsense!"

I was vexed with her simply because I stabulary authorities of Downville, but I was knew her accusation was true. But I kissed her once more and took my leave moody and The rosy dawn was just flushing the east. dissatisfied. ern sky when I alighted, stiff, weary and When I reached the office next morning

jaded, from the train, at the little way station Mr. Clenner was not there. "He has gone to Downville," said my fellow detective; "he went tast night."

"To Downville ?" I was seriously annoyed. Did Mr. Clenner distrust the accuracy of my reports? Or "Matteson—Mrs. Matteson; I don't know | did he imagine that I was unable to institute

"It's very strange," I mused aloud. Jones laughed.

strange way of doing things. Depend upon it, he has good reasons for his conduct." I was sitting at my desk two days subsequently, when the door glided noiselessly

"You are back again, sir, and what luck?" "The best." "You don't mean to say you've got him?" "I do mean to say it. Edward Meredith,

d a premature grave.

Sond for circulars with testimonials free by mail.

In No." she answered quickly, with, as I imagined, rather a confused look. I did not believe her, and asked quietly:

"No." she answered quickly, with, as I imagined, rather a confused look. I did not believe her, and asked quietly:

"What do you mean, sir?"

window smoking a cigarette, with black curls tossed back from a marble white brow, and brilliant eyes.

"Clara Matteson !" "Yes," he said, in a soft, satenstic voice.

dressed, like the mother, in deep black, with whatever you choose to call me! Many very brilliant eyes, and a profusion of jet thanks for your politeness, Detective Meredeth; and if you would like another lock of You may talk about your groves,

She came half way down the stairs, push- I turned away, burning scarlet, while Mr "Never mind, my boy, it will be a lesson I can show you, if you please; her beauty struck me as I stood gazing at her. to you," he said, laughing. "He makes a

> What a double-eyed fool I had been! I Where the jam pots grow, had lost the reward, failed in the estimation of my fellow officers, and behaved like a brute to poor Kitty-and all for what?" I went to Kitty and told her the whole

story, and to my surprise the dear, faithful little creature loyed me just as well as eyer. "I won't be jealous of Perley Matteson, main where they were while I searched the Edward," she said, smiling, "whatever I might be of his sister. And, dearest, don't be discouraged. I'll wait as long as you And the cherry and the plum please, and you will be a second Mr. Clenner

> She was determined to look on the bright side of things, this little Kitty of mine. But I felt the mortification none the less keenly, And the marmalades and jellies in a goodly although, as Mr. Clenner said, it would undoubtedly prove a good lesson to me. Perley Matteson's girlish beauty is eclipsed in the State's prison-nor do I pity him. The lost.

---THE NEW PRIMER.

SIMPLE STORIES FOR THE PLEASURE AND PROFIT OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

August. The clock that hung against the sent here—on such a mistake—and perhaps of Embroidery. It is a Motto in Green and wall pointed to the hour of three in the af- she is right. I am very sorry if I have burt Gold. It asks What is Home without a Mother. When Miss Hortense gets it Done The pretty penitent way in which she she will Give it to her Beau who tends a Dry goods counter. You cannot see Miss Horden recesses of her confidence. She talked doing the week's washing. By and by she tense's Mother. She is in the Back Yard as patient as it was in the nature of a woman surance of herself, her absent brother and Stove, because Miss Hortense's Beau is Comwill be bringing in the Coal for the Parlor

longed to set her from that monotonous pleasantest episodes of my by no means unilasses. How many flies are there in the Mocaptivity. The door opened and Mr. Clenner versally pleasant life, and I was considerably lasses? That is a Hard one to Answer. annoyed when it was broken in upon by the Those flies will look Proud spread out on Mr. Clenner was our "chief" -a dark, si- arrival of the Downville constables who were Sister Lucy's buck wheat cakes in the Mornlent little man, with stern gray eyes, which to watch through the night. At the sound ing. But Lucy will not Care. She will pick seemed to see everything at a glance. He of their footsteps on the plazza floor, Clara them out of the Molasses with her Taper rose up and sat down again, confused and Fingers and wipe them on the bottom of her Chair. But if her Beau were there she would Yell and say, Oh, how Horrid. The strength

to sing, Take Back the Hand Which thou

for little Children to Play with. Put your | sleep-walker?" his Attention for a Long Time.

Clara evidently thought I was, for she laugh- on a Matter of Business. V1

"We have been mistaken all the way and how his Heart must Throb under the fo make many inquiries. VII.

> he Sneaks down the Back Alley where No-body can See him. When he spits tobacco it Sometimes be Has ten thousand ems on the String, but they are Always his Dupes. If you are a Printer Do not be a Blacksmith or you will get Fired. - Denver Tribune.

WHAT A NEWSPAPER DOES FOR NOTHING. newspaper without paying for it:

The result of my observation enables me to state as a fact that publishers of newspapers are more poorly rewarded than any other class of men in the United States, who invest an equal amount of labor, capital and They are expected to do more service for less pay, to stand more sponging and dead heading, to puff and defend more sople without any fee or hope of reward han any other class. They credit wider and longer; get oftener

cheated, suffer more pecuniary loss, and are oftener the victims of misplaced confidence than any other calling in the community. People pay a printer's bill more reluctantly than any other. It goes harder with them to expend a dollar on a valuable newspaper than ten on a needless gew-gaw, yet every-body avails himself of the editor's pen and "Weil," he said, "you know Clenner has a the printer's ink. How many professional trange way of doing things. Depend upon he has good reasons for his conduct." though unrequited, pen of the editor? How many embryo towns and cities have been brought into notice and puffed into prosper-ity by the press? How many railroads, now in successful operation, would have foun-dered but for the assistance of "the lever that moves the world?" In short, what branch of American industry or activity has not been promoted, stimulated and defended by the press? And who has tendered it

NUMBER 9.

MASTER JACK'S SONG.

[Written by him after spending the holidays at

Where you wander with your loves ; You may talk about your moonlit waves and so plainly defined in the moonlight that that fall and flow; Something fairer far than these, 'Tis the charming little capboard where the

LAURA RICHARDS.

CHORUS Where the jelly jolly, jelly jolly jam pots ing from my room to another room. I light-'Tis the dearest spot to me, On the land or on the sea,

jam pots grow. There the golden peaches shine In their syrup clear and fine, And the ruspberries are blushing with a dosky glow .

To the charming little cupmoard where the Jam pots grow. There the sprightly pickles stand,

And the quince's ruddy fire To seek the little cupboard where the jam

pols grow. That are full of bugs and flowers ; ken to my wife." Never tell me of your meadows where the broezes blow;

But sing me, if you will, Of the house beneath the hill, And the darling little cupboard where the Jam pots grow. - Youths' Companion.

. . . . GRAMMATICAL.

The plura! of ox should be oxen, not oxes ; And remember, though fleece in the plural The plural of goose is not gooses nor goeses;

And remember, though house in the plural is The plural of mouse should be mice, and not turned in such a way that the fire must no-Mouse, it is true, in the plural is mice

But the plural of house should be houses, And foot, it is true, in the plural is feet, But the plural of root should be roots, and of turning the damper, in my sleep, one - Chatterbox not rect.

A SOMNANBULIST'S DOINGS.

SCRIBED BY HIMSELF. one of his midnight adventures to a Journal acts, while your impulses are simultaneous

hat and overcoat over my chamber regalia, sounds like a Duck diving in the Water. The printer is a queer man. He is a Fickle per- books under my arm, and was coing over books under my arm, and was going over writes a correspondent, the Maxican small The following article should be read and ever, the sensations were severe, and it is a soundarn that it might be divided among a wonder that illness did not result. wonder that Bluess did not result.

the night by a racket down in the sitting- day at San Pedro-it was the saint's day of room. The sound was as if a saw mill had the little town, and the place was in a fer-They thought of me, though, the first thing, small chap who was durting across the piaza and down stairs they rushed. They didn't and asked him to get me a drink of water .arrive any too soon. It was a hard story to The average American boy, if so addressed the wood-shed, got the saw, and was busily man on the Fourth of July-pretty pertainly engaged in sawing the legs from the sitting- would refuse to comply with the request, room furniture. I ruined one chair. I was and very likely would couch his refusal in wood than vencered chairs if I had been al- can, not having enjoyed the advantages of a tives which had seemingly actuated me. I house and brought me the water that I asked seemed to be impressed with the idea that for. As he handed me the mng he took off amputation was necessary to save the his ragged little cap and held it in his hand chairs from a general tipping over, crash and while I drank, and be bowed very prettily, smash. In my nightmare the furniture had this gentle lad, as I handed back the empty assumed abnormal proportions. It seemed mug, with a "gracias" that came from the to be on stilts and to be susceptible of tum- beart. Water fresh and cool is a pleasant bling over at the least jar. So weird are the drink in this thirsty land; but it is all the somnambulist's fancies. I was but follow- sweeter for being so charmingly served .-GERMAN INVICORATOR
which positively and permanently cures tensor (caused by excesses of any kind). Senting the positive of the ing an impulse which urged me to save the And these children are courteous to each

Therefore don't wait till a slight cough develops itself into consumption, but secure a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at the small outlay of 25 cents, cure your cough and live on happity.

In a rambling way, and my folks put a stop to it. But now 1 am going to tell you one of but Peruna has the unequalied proof.

Jon Paintine of all kind neatly and expeditionally executed at lowest prices. Bon't you forget the most ludierous and dramatic of these midnight performances. I will give you the details as I distinctly remember them, and will describe the scenes depleted by my im-

absoquent insertion be, per line gar Resolutions or proceeding of any

agination, as if they were real.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Ca-mus Farana's commended to the favorable co-sideration of advertisors, whose favors will be i-serted at the following low rates:

"I saw the figure of a man standing by my bed-side. His face and form looked so real If I were an an artist, I could reproduce him on paper new. I remained motionless for a few moments and watched him. He said nothing. I sprang up and exclaimed, 'What do you want here? Get out of this? The figure seemed to dissolve, but I saw a shadow flit neroes the threshold of the door leaded a match and stealthily followed. The man was seen standing in a threatening pos-Is the charming little cupboard where the ture in one corner of the room. I said What does this mean " He made no reply. I grasped what seemed to be a clab and struck at him. A noise as if a wild steer had entered a tin-shop exused me to cub my eyes and pinch myself. My consciousness had returned. I had brought the coal-hod down on the silling-room stove with a great thwack, and was more bewildered then than at any time before or since. My wife says she heard me fumbling and muttering. Sue shouted to me two or three times, but the only teply I wonchsafed was a dramatic "Sh! Be still! Pil fix hitm." After nwakening, I remembered everything but this dialogue, and was not aware that I had spu-

"Have you always been awakened in the midst of these operations?" "Not always, I am sometimes ied to Shink that there are occasions when I walk in my sleep and am not made aware of it .-Household articles have been found displaced and domestic mysteries, accountable in no other way but by my sleep walking, Remember, though box in the plural makes have been discovered in the morning. A fire, which we have been accustomed to keep over night in our sitting room, and which burned with great regularity, went out one night, and a damper, which we positively remembered adjusting rightly, was found cessarily have gone out. Three or four times, within a few weeks, the same thing happened, and we were puzzled over a cause, when I was beard and discovered in the act

> night." "Will you describe the various sensations which are experienced by the somnambu-

constraint, and very disagreeable. It is a The somnambulist is a middle aged man sonsation which nearly every person has ex-"Be easy, Miss Matteson," I said; "you of a Woman's Stomach depends largely on lives in Lewisten, and who casually told by an irresistible motive to penform certain Mabel is sitting at the Piano, and she is reporter last evening. "I've never given the wresited with by mysterious powers which Singing a Song. The Song says He is Wait- matter much thought," said he, "but I sup- weigh you down and against which you have ing for Her in the Gloaming. Mabel appears | pose I am a somnambulist. My sleep-walk- to struggle. It is a very disagreeable conto be Giving herself Dead Away. He is not ling has never given me any permanent in- test of two diverging elements of the imag-Waiting for her in the Gloaming at all. He convenience, and I have always regarded its ination. It has a wearying effect on the Bending his head and speaking searcely me, and then returned to spend the evening has just Drawn a bobtail Flush, and he is ludicrous side rather than its psychical hear-brain, insomuch that after one of my som-Wondering whether he had better Pull out ing. Perhaps after I tell you my story some mambulistic performances I have experienced iness on which I was to be sent. There had length left alone I could not help thinking or Stand on a Bluff. Mabel would Touch a learned scientist may come along and say I a decided mental exhaustion. This sensabeen, it seems, a series of very heavy forger- how much more winning and graceful she Responsive Chord in his Bosom if she were am no semmambulist; where will you be tion, described as well as I am able, continthen?" "Well, we'll call you a somnambu- ues prominent till the return of consciouslist until somebody can prove you are not .- nees in most cases, while in others it is so Let's hear about your sleeping feats. When | slight that one is harely cognizant of having Here is a Sewing Machine. It was made did you first become aware that you were a experienced any unusual feeling when he awakes. How am I also to find my way feet on the Treadles and Make the Wheels "I remember the circumstance with great about, open doors, turn corners, dudge stairs go round Fast. See how the Thread unwinds vividness, although it was 20 years ago, when and evade various obstacles when in this and the Needle bobs up and Down! This is I was a mere boy. I was in a strange house. condition is inexplicable to myself, for I am Lots of Fun. Do not Deny baby the Privi- I arose from my bed, walked the length of a sure that I see nothing as I see it when lege of putting his fat little Finger under the long corridor and successfully evaded the awake; the only things that I seem to see Needle. It will make Pretty Holes in the stairs. I fumbled around the latch of the are the distorted and fictitions shapes formed Finger and give Baby something to Occupy room occupied by a gentleman boarding at by my imagination. That is-things on the house, causing him to shout, but not to | which my mind is fixed; the chairs which I determe. I entered his room and carried on sawed, for instance, I seemed to see in a Here we have Papa's watch. There is a an animated conversation with him before transparent and unreal form; while other Fairy in the Watch. Would You like to hear I came to my senses. It was fortunate that articles, familiars, etc., have no place in my Her Sing? If you will Drop the Watch on be recognized me in the moonlight, as he vision, and are as if they had no existence in the Floor, the Fairy in the Watch will Sing would otherwise, probably, bave rewarded the house. There are no doors, no stairs, the Prettiest little Song you ever Heard, and my persistency with a shot or two from a re- etc., to me. The feeling, on emerging from all the Wheels will Buzz just as funny as can volver, which lay ou a chair by his bedside. this state-an instantaneous change-is in-Be. When papa Comes home and finds the He told me, after I awoke, that I said I was variably one of usingled relief and surprise, "Do you think you can do it ?" Mr. Clen- Was I foolish to press the jetty ringlet to Fairy has been Singing, maybe he will Ask trying to find my folks and knew they were not infrequently mixed with obagrin. The ner asked, after the whole thing had been laid | my lips ere I laid it closely against my heart? | you to Step out into the Woodshed with him | in there somewhere. The sensation I expe-shock varies in intensity, but sometimes is rienced was novel, I assure you, and far very prominent. I don't believe these phefrom agrecable. It was with a feeling of re- nomena, in my case, are the result of any Mr. Clenner seemed annoyed when I got The young Man is Rending a Letter and Her that I returned to my blankets after I physical or mental allowest or heritation; but back to the Bureau-rather an unreasonable seems Deeply Agitated. Maybe it is a letter gained consciousness. Consciousness came I think they are the result of too intense proceeding on his part, for I certainly did all from his Sweetheart, and she has Given him to me suddenly, and I felt so crest-fallen at mental application, or persistency of thought that man could do under the circumstances, the Grand Bounce. How his Breast Heaves my discovery of my actions that I didn't stay in one direction, presently before retiring. upon a peculiar temperament. I never lave through, it seems," he said, biting his lips. Celluloid Shirt Front. The Letter is from "These phenomena did not happen very called somnamhulism a disease, and have "Strange-very strange-I never was before his Tailor. Let us not Invade the Secrecy of frequently. It was fully a year after this never consulted a physician in regard to it. happened that I next displayed my sommam- There is discomfort, of course, and I endeavbulistic tendency. My father caught me by or to avoid the sleep walking, so far as I am Has the Printer tobacco? He has But he the hair one night, and I suddenly realized able. I think I shall succeed in entirely

the threshold of the front door, when he boy sets an excellent example to his young reached and restrained me. It was not un- cousins across the Rio Grande. Growing up til I returned to my normal state that I feit in this placid, social organization, his dispocold, although I was in my bare feet. At sition naturally is taild, and he has as his the instant of returning consciousness, how-birthright an allowance of good manners so whole boarding-school of United States logs "Another time, my folks were aroused in and make quite a showing in each. One been started somewhere in the vicinity.- ment of pleasurable excitement-I helled a believe, but I had actually found my way to under similar conditions—say by a Frenchperspiring over the last leg when I was some such phrase as: "Just you hold your pounded into consciousness. I think we left ear while I get it " or, "You go boil the would have had a better supply of kindling back of your head?" But this little Mexilowed to operate. Upon awakening I re- higher civilization, pulled up short when I tained a well-defined impression of the mo- hailed him and promptly went into the than eager frown, bearing given being there vended and the commodities there vended and the commodities there vended and account of the commodities there are a second of the commodities are a second A decent looking, elderly woman, in widow's weeds came to the door.
"Is Mr. Matteson in? Mr. Perley?"
"No," she answered quickly, with, as I imagined, rather a confused look. I did not believe her, and asked quietly:
"When do you expect him home?"
"Not at present."

Apparently she expected me to go avery any present of the form of the private inner apartment, his own special sanctum.

They despected me to go avery and a slight cough deorder of the town I saw two fittle chaps sit there vended are sold at enormous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous worthless, and paid for with scrupulous profits, thoug