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be projecter and the mount will be a

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NUMBER 9.

VOLUME XIX.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1885.

The stock-raiser pulled a quart bottle, with an outline of Pike's peak blown in on one side of it, from his overcoat pocket, took a drink, passed it on, and when it came back to him took another drink and

said: "I'm pretty much a new-comer in this country. Most of my life as a cattle-man has been passed in western Kansas

and Nebraska, where I know every inch of the land from Medicine Lodge to Fort Robinson. Yourstory reminds me of some-

thing that happened in northwestern Ne-

two daughters go out and live in it. They

two daughters go out and live in it. They were delicate girls, and it was a terrible place to put them. Indians were routning around freely, and the white men they saw were a good deal more savage than the Indians. The girls had been fairly educated, and they had tastes which made their life on the ranch extremely irksome. One of them was a romantic girl, who saw a rought layer or knight in very man who

possible lover or knight in every man who came along, white of red, but the other refused to be interested in anything, and

before very long sickened and died. It so happened that a young Indian from Fort Robinson, named Lone Crow, was at the house on the day of the funeral, and, see-

ing the young girl in tears, he spoke to her

pleasantly and sympathetically. He was a pretty good-looking fellow, if he was a redskin, and when she gazed upon his stalwart frame and handsome features

she took as much interest in him as he in

her. He managed to get around that way frequently after that, until it became the talk among the cowboys that the girl had

an Injun lover. The white men often talked of resenting his familiarity, and

on one occasion, when a few of them had a good deal of whisky aboard, they tried

to mani him, but he threw one of them

against a tree and broke his leg, and cut another one in the lip so he can't talk plain to this day "Finding that things were approaching

a crisis, Mr. Crow proposed and was accepted. As the facilities for getting mar-

ried were not very good, it became neces-sary to ask the old man's consent. At first he stormed and swore, and threatened to whip the girl sail has lover. He ordered the girl to her room, and told the Indian that if he ever came around that way again he would brain him. This made

Crow ugly, and, after a good deal of talk, he attacked the old man and gave him the worst thrashing a white man ever received from an Indian. The girl, hearing the

disturbance, peeked in at the door and gave Crow a word of encouragement.
When the old man spied her he yelled:
"Liza, I cave: Take the savage away

before I kill him. I can't make him under

"Liza ran up, and, seizing Crow by the arm, led him off. When the old gentleman

got up and recovered his breath, he said

You can have him, Liza, but on one condi-tion, and that is that the mascrable cuss wears United States clothes and leaves me alone. I want peace in the family, but it

he ever jumps on me again I'll carve him into sandwiches"

wedding took place as soon as the old man

could get a missionary. Crow makes a very good husband and his wife seems to

savage sort of a life, why not have a sav-

CATHERINE SAVED HIM.

Tongue in a Remarkable Way.

The late Thurlow Weed one- told me an

interesting incident of his life which has

when he was living in Cooperstown, N.

Y., the home of the unfledged novelist,

and was setting type as a journeyman

printer. "I was nincteen years old and

fell in love with Catherine Ostrander.

my landindy's daughter, two years younger

than I was. Her folks objected very

properly, to her marrying a strolling

printer, without money or anything else,

scrape I. with three other young fellows,

who were rather a bard lot, was arrested

on complaint of four girls whom we met

at a prayer-meeting. I had never seen

them before, but we walked home with

them, and they made a charge of improper

conduct against us all. The others got

bail, but I had no rich relatives and pre-pared to go to jail. At the examination I told the justice that I had no lawyer and

he morey to pay one, when to my great surprise a leading attorney of the town, whom I had never spoken with and did

not know, stepped forward and gave bail for me and offered to defend me. It was

did not go to fail, and at the trial the girls

to the offensive transaction. I left towi

for awhile, but came back in a year or two and Catherine Ostrander accepted

me and we were married I never for got Jordan

was in Albany in a position of some influ

ence, we were making up the Whig state ticket in convention. The principal officers had been placed in bomination, when some-body said, 'Now for attorney general.'

We must have a man down in the middle

to me: 'I have some conscientions

scruples about accepting this office. You gave it to me because I defended you in Cooperstown when you wanted a friend." Not entirely or exactly, I said. 'I merely reasoned that a man who would

come to the rescue of an unknown and penniless youth for the sake of seeing jus-

titled to the credit you give me for either sagacity or right feeling. I gave hail for you and defended you because Catherine Ostrander came and made a fuss about

you and wouldn't give me any peace until I did it. Better appoint your wife

attorney general!"
"It was the first I knew of her agency

in the matter." She had never told me during all those happy married years."

—[New York World.

The Prisoner's Pet.

description of the liberation of a pet black-

bird which had shared with him his prison

bird which had shated with thin his prison life. For many months the feathered com-panion had relieved the tedium of his soli-tude, but he felt at last that he owed his little friend the right of liberty. He says: "It was a day which would fill one's whole being with a yearning to be libera-ted—a day of sunshine and warmth and

beauty, and the moment had arrived when my resolution to give freedom to my little feathered 'chum' could no longer be sel-fishly postponed. I opened his door with a trembling hand, when quick as a flesh of lightning he rushed from the cage with a wild scream of delight, and in a moment was beyond the walls of the prison! The instinct of freedom was too powerful to be resisted, though I had indulged the fond hope that he would have remained with

one that he would have remained with

me. But he taught me the lesson, which can never be unlearned by either country,

denied, and that liberty is more to be de sired that fetters of gold."

wheat from one grain in three years.

grison or hird-that nature will not be

From a single grain of wheat planted in

A Deadwood (Dakota) husband pub-

stood that any man That takes hur in and

keeps for hir On my account will get him-self pumped so Full of lead that some tenderfora will locate him for a Mineral clame. A word to the wise is sufficient an' order work on fools."

o lifth of a bushel of splendid wheat,

Michael Davitt has written a pathetic

e done had the right ideas to make a good attorney general."
Well, be answered, "I am not en-

the state."
"I named Ambrose L. Jordon, and he

When he came up to Albany he said

luntarily declared that I was not a party

"Some fifteen years after that, when I

Ambrose L. Jordan. I was delighted

About this time I got into a bad

and I as reed to wait.

enjoy life. Since she had to lead a semi

age husband ?

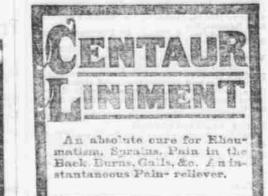
The conditions were agreed to and the

Infants and Children

What gives our Children rosy cheeks, What cures their fevers, makes them sleet Castoria. When Rables frot, and ere by turns,

What amight cures Constitution, none Stemach, Colds, Indigestion, Castoria, Castoria. Farewell then to Norphine Syrups, Castor Oil and Paregoric, and Hall Castoria.

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THE SLEIGH RIDE.

Eind Providence the enew has sent, Anticodity show the treate.
The might I sought out thereon from To see if he venish phone Allow Andre of the chains Kate, The same y line sho. Frequer horself and treat to face While we want dealery, hearty notaw, O'er the crust of the new-laid snow,

He cave consent with twinking eye, And Kate was remin soon;
So to the sleigh we go all the life.
And by the light of the most
Our treats like sleath-bounds break away. Impaired to control.
While we are implessing the fray
Which who are impressing the fray
Which who the very soul.
Don't any art, derivaly, or word still!
Nor pages see reacting Balley's milk. Dear Katel Adjected her many years, and was the leave it, rest But see no sense had my fears.

attended to got better in the little of I write the tree of the programme. An allow one of least a friend, with the state of the sta White a cutter has true may.

And a cutter has true red bright specific at the first spe

OTTAKEN THEF & TWEEVER BUNELL BY Y BEELNEY.

Now the spores of the eff , Bourley for all the both ser that her out to ride. And he of the state enter, The law to the state areas office. With him blow order of strong like future brade, bride,

While she blimby brown the gladsome camp ica, ica, illa. __[Somerville Journal.

OVERLAND ANECDOTES.

Journey'ng westward on the Afchison, Topelta & Santa Fe the other day two old westerners at together smoking and chatting. Presently the conductor came along, bit the end off a cluar, lighted it, and joined them. One of the men was a miner and the other a cattle-raiser. They were full of anecdote, and after both had told several stories the conductor took his turn. The miner first got his feet upon the back of the year ahead of him and remarked, slowly: "Seven years ago this winter was wighte dull season in our camp. The wenther was colder'n usual, there wasn't any water, we were short of grub, and the Indians were very translessome. We had about fifteen or sixteen in the camp, I be-Heve, and we had to go pretty easy on our entables, so as to make them last. I had been keeping several men there, thinking every day that we'd strike something rich, and when they got more and more dissatisfied I promised them bigger and bigger ahares. I could see that the men were getting about ready to jump me, and that they had begun to bok upon me as something of a hunatic. They would hold long conferences together, speaking in low tones, and when I came around they would pretend to be talking about the weather or something of that kind. I had used them all pretty well, and they hated to leave me, but they were getting un-

"One day toward sundown, when I was about ready to give up myself, a young Mexican couple, who were bound for Sonora, struggled into our diggings a good deal the worse for wear. They had been up in Colorado, and had started for home with a team and driver, but the Indians had got on their trail, killed the driver, and stolen the horses and wagon. The travelers managed to get away while the driver was holding the savages at bay, and, lying in hiding until nightfall, they had worked their way on foot lute our camp. The young woman was one of the prettiest girls I ever saw. She was about sick abed when she arrived, but the next day she was around as chipper as anybody, and the boys were making themselves very agreeable. Says I to myself. This is a special dispensation of Providence of Lean cep the girl here for awhile there will be a frouble about the boys; they'll stay co.' I never beard a word of grumbling from them that day or the next.

I was a little afraid the greaser would us and knife somebody; but then bt if he does the rost of the boys will finish him, and then we will have the girl anyway. The Mexican seemed anxious to get away, but I made one excuse and another for not helping him right way, and one morning he was mis-He had sloped during the night, leaving the girl to us. Well she was pretty well cast down for awhile, but I explained to her that probably her husband had gone on to get horses and an escort, and that he had taken this course because he knew she would have objected to his going alone. This faint hope seemed to give her some comfort, and the rest of the boys fell in with me, and it became the settled conviction about the camp that he would be back presently. She livened up some, and the boys made them very agreeable. When two weeks had gone by and nothing had been beard of er husband she insisted on being taken ome, and offered usany amount of money, which she said her father would pay, we would except her over the border, began to fear that her husband was nev-

ming back, and, to tell the truth, I had still stranger suspicion of something be; so I agreed to start with her the next morning at sunrise, and told the boys to be in readiness. That afternoon we heard uncarrilly screams up one of the guiches a ways, and several of the boys, running up with blanched faces to see what the matter was, found the little woman beside a new-made and very shallow grave, into which she had dug far enough to discover the body of her hus-band. As the hors stood there As the boys stood there against she sorang up quickly, and drawing a revolver, shot two of them dead before any of us could find votce. I threw up my hands and begged of her to desist, and when some of the boys grabbed their gons I pulled mine and made them put them up. Then I got her back to the cabin, disarmed her, set one trusty fellow to watch her, and called the others up into the gulch. We uncovered the dead man and found two bullet holes in his 'Who put them there !' said I sternly "The two men whom she shot, they answered." 'Impossible 1' says I. 'How could

She didn't know. She just hit them by chance, said one of the party. 'We knew when they did it, but we didn't 1881, says the Grass Valley, Cal., Record, grew twenty-two stalks, each bearing a full head. These yielded 800 grains, 700 of which were planted the next year, producwant to say anything about it. They thought to rob him and run off with her, but she seemed to be afraid of them more than of the others This was planted last spring, yielding saventeen husbels, making 1,030 pounds of Well, I got kind of tired of that place after that, and when I got things ready to take her home I packed up my own things also, and as we set out I says to the boys: 'Good-by, old men. You can work the claim or not, just as you please. It ain't likely that I'll ever be here again.' And I never did go back. They slunk away after awhile, too, and I've heard that nobody has ever worked there since.

I took the girl home to her father, and left her there. She's there now. Yes, I see her occasionally. In fact, I don't mind telling you she's my wife, and has been

for two or three years.

picked themselves up and cried out to braska about four years ago. Old Man Norris owned a big ranch out there, and when he got his house built he made his

each other that there had been a collision. So there bud. Freight No. 17 was pulling it on the side track, but the day express thundered down on her while the long train was a third of its length on the main track. Some one had blundered. Some one's watch was off time. Some one must be

HE TOOK THE BLAME.

How the Engineer Burried to Mect.

His Dying Child.

ters-bump! bump! and the conches set-

thei back on the rails, and the passengers

A grand or shower of tlying splin-

held responsible for the accident. Under the overtarned locomotive was the Breman-dead. Near him was the engineer, pinned down to the frozen earth by one of the drivers, and when he had been relieved, a doctor, who was among the passengers, knelt beside him and said:

to a pulp. He cannot live." Who had blundered? Who had disobeyed orders? The conductors of the two trains were comparing watches and orders, when the engineer beckoned them. "I am alone to blame!" he whispered.

"Arm broken-leg broken-foot crushed

"I wasn't due here until 10:10, and it was just 10:05 when I struck the freight. I was ahead of time-running on her time." "So it was so it was," whispered the two conductors. "This morning when I left home,"

continued the engineer, "the doctor was there. Our little Jennie-our five-year-old-was sick unto death. In her defirium she kepi crying out: 'Don't go, papa'l don't leave little Jennie to die.' It was like a knife to my heart to leave her, but go I must. I was leaving the house when the dector put his hand on my shoulder, and said. Tom, my boy, by h o'clock to morrow morning she'll either be dead or better."
"What a long day this was to me." he went on after a bit. "When I pulled out of the depot to night, headed for home

of the depot to night, headed for home and Jeanus, I wanted to fly, I kept giving her more steam, and I kept gaining on my three. We arren't due till 7, you know, but I wanted to be le at 6-ayel an hour before that. When thought came up to me that Jeanue might be dead when aext leadered the door I should have pulled the threathe wide open if the firemen hadn't grabbed my arm."

"Poor man, thuy whispered as he shuddered with pain and second to be exshuddered with pain and seemed to be ex-

"Yes, blame it all on me?" he whis-pered. "No. 17 had five minutes more to get in, and she'd have pands it all right, but I stole her time. And now—and now"He lay so quiet for a moment that the

" And now-that's her-that's Jennie She's beckening she's calling! Rig down the track-over the high bridge through the deep cut-I'm coming-But She Was Able to Hold Her And men wiped tears from their eyes.

"He has found his child in death!"

HAGAR'S NERVE. been inadvertently omitted from his-He Was Almost Tempted to Get High Memoirs. It was during the war of 1812, at Jack. "I saw an exhibition of what you might

call nerve the other day up in Delaware County," said Deacon Charles N. Bean of the public stores. "I was up there on business last week, near Harpersfield, and an acquaintance took me out to fish for pickerel through the ice. On our way to the pond we met a couple of men chopning in the woods. My friend knew one of the men, and stopped to talk to him. The other man kept chopping. He had made but two or three strokes with his axe when it flew off the handle. The sharp blade whizzed through the air, passed close to my friend's head, and, striking the other chopper, whose name was Hagar, cut his nose off close to his face as clean as if it had been done with a razor. The man who had lost it put his hand up to his face in a startled sort of way, and looked down at the severed nose as if he could hardly believe his eyes. When the full force of the situation struck him he looked at his fellow-chopper with an expression of surprise and deep injury on his face, and said:

"'Well, Jack, you're a d- nice fellow, sin't ye?' "Hagar then stooped and picked up his nose and pressing his handkerchief to his bleeding face, astounded both my friend and myself by resuming the subject upon which they had been talking—which was the making of a contract for some chop-ping—as if nothing of consequence had occurred to interrupt it. My friend, how-ever, started the other chap to the village after a doctor, and wanted to take Hagar home at once on his buckboard. Hagar wouldn't hear to this and he said he would cut across to his cabin through the woods and wait for the doctor, and he started off without any apparent hurry, carrying

When we returned at night we went out of our way two miles to inquire after Hagar. We found him chopping up fire wood in front of the cabin. There was a bandage around his face. When we asked If the doctor had seen him he said : "Yes, he's been here. He stock the nose on in its old place and bound it there, and said he believed it would grow fast again, as he had known of such things kappening. Say, I came blame near get-ting mad at Jack when that axe flew off

to-day. He's always cutting up some dido or other. Then we drove back to Harpersfield. I had a letter to-day from my friend, had just come from a visit to Hagar. says the man is getting along, and that the nose will grow fast again, sure. Now, these are facts, and I tell you that Hagar struck me as giving an exhibition of what you might call nerve."- New York Sun

Sewing With Hair.

It often happens that there is a small, cleanly cut place in a bolt of goods. It may not be known until after a garment has been cut out. But when it is discovered the tailor cannot afford to throw the piece away. He simply calls on his wife for several strands of hair, hands them to the best skilled workmen in the shop, and bids him mend the rent. He uses a very fine needle, and does his work so perfectly that it is never known that the cloth was cut. I once knew a tailor who got in a peck of trouble from having cut the button holes on the wrong side of a costly coat. He finally overcame the difficostly coat. He linally overcame the diffi-culty by mending them with his wife's hair. Once upon a time I cut out and had made a fine cloth coat, which was discovered before being sent home to have a defect in it which could not be remedied without sticking in a piece of cloth the size of a ten-cent silver piece. After puzzling over it for half a day, I secured a sharp turbular steel instrument, used in cutting gun-wads. With this I cut out the defect in the cloth, fitted a piece in the hole taken from a scrap of the same material, and sewed it with hair. Of course. I was careful to have the nap run right. It was so perfectly done that no one ever discovered it, -Baltimore Sun.

pearl weighing ninety three karata the largest known, and valued at \$17,000, was found by an Indian diver at Mulege, Lower California, recently, and sold by lished this notice; "My wife, Sarah, has Shot my ranche, When I didn't Doon thing Too her an' I want it distinctly Underhim for 800 to a person who shipped it to

Recent experiments show that the weight of grain in wheat and rye in pro-portion to straw is about one-third of the whole, while in barley it ranges from one-half to one-third. CHARLES DICKENS AT HOME.

of the Great Novelist.

would look at no other stranger present, put out their tiny arms to him with unbounded confidence, or place a small hand in his and trot away with him, quite proud and contented at having found such a companion. Ever since I can remember anything I remember him as the good genius of the house, and as its happy, bright, and funny genius. He had funny songs which he used to sing to them before they went to bed. One in particular, about an old man who caught cold and rheumatism while sitting in an omnibus, was a great favorite, and, as it was accompanied by success, coughs, and gestionlations, it had to be sung over and over again before the small audience was

taken every part in the play.

Charles Dickens was always a great walker, but in these days he role and drove more than he did in later years. He was fond of the game of battledore and

he one who originated those treats.

and down the wan. A member when he saddenly got up, saying "You don't make enough of that word," and he and did not leave the instrument

The New Year was always welcomed with all bonors, Just before 12 o'clock everybody would assemble in the ball, and he would open the door and stand in the entrance, watch in hand-how many of his friends must renember him thus, and think lovingly of the picture that he waited, with a half-smile on his attentive face, for the bells to chime out New Year. Then his voice would break the silence with A Happy New Year to us all " For many minutes there would be much embracing, hand-shaking, and good wishing; and the servants would all tome up and get a hearty shake of the hand from the beloved "moster." Then hot spined wine would be distributed, and good health drunk all round. Sometimes there would be times there would be a country dance, in which the host delighted, and in which he Insisted upon everyone joining, and he never allowed the dancing and real dancing it was too to day for an instant, but kept it up until even he was tired and out of brenth, and had at last to chap his hands, and bring it to an end. His thorough en-joyment was most charming to witness, and seeme to infect everyone Charles Dickens brought a little white Havana spaniel with him from America, and from that time there were always various pets about the house. In particuhar there was an eagle and a rayen. The pagle had a sort of grotto made for him in the garden, to which he was chained, and being chained he was not quite such an object of terror to the children as the raven was. The raven, with his mischley-ous nature, delighted in frightening them. One of the little daughters had very chubby, rosy legs, and the raven used to run after and peck at them, until poor "Tatle's leds" became a constant subject of commiseration. Yet the raven was a great source of autosement to the family. and there were countless funny stories about him. He was especially wicked to the eagle; as soon as his food was brought to him, the raven would awoop down upon it, take it just beyond the engle's reach, mount guard over it dancing round it and chuckling. When he consid-ered he had tantalized the poor bird enough, he would cat the food as deliber-ately and slowly as possible, and then hop away perfectly contented with himself. He was not the celebrated trip of "Barnaby Rudge," but was given after the death of that bird.

She Showed Herself Possessed of Remarkable Reasoning Powers.

We had adjoining our house a vegetable garden much infested with moles, that did a great deal of mischief to the garden produce and could not be got rid of. One morning, while the family were at breakfast, the cat, a beautiful tortoise shell tabby, brought into the room a dead mole in her mouth, and laid it down by the table. Her appearance as a mole-catcher was bailed with delight, and she

The mole was carried out and thrown a If the distance from the house. On the following morning, while the family were again at breakfast, the same scene was enacted, and excessive praise was awarded enacted, and excessive praise was awarded to the cat, which it was hoped was in a fair way of ridding the garden of the pests. The same thing was repeated on the third and fourth mornings, and tabby on each occasion being suitably rewarded. On the fifth morning, when she made her appearance as usual, the family were "taken by the nose," a most offensive smell arising from the mole just brought in. On examination, it was discovered that the mole was in a state of decomposition, and further investigation disclosed the fact that tabby had been palming the "original and only mole" as a fresh one every morning, and thus fraudulently obtaining the toothsome reward so freely given for her supposed elever mole-catch

Wonders of the Deep Sen. The United States Commission engaged

His Eldest Daughter's Recollections

I have often seen mere babies, who

satisfied. I can see him now, through the mist of years, with a child nearly slways on his knee at this time of the evening, his bright and beautiful eyes full of life and fun. Tean hear his clear, sweet voice as he sang to those children as if he had no other occupation in the world but to amuse them; and when they grew older, and were able to act little plays, it was their father himself who was teacher, manager and promptor to the infant ama. teurs. These theatments were undertaken as earnestly and seriously as were those of the grown up people. He would teach the children their parts separately, what to do and how to do it, acting himself for their edification. At one moment he would be the dragon in "Focusio, at the persons of the seven servants then a jockey played by the roungest child, whose little legs had much difficulty to getting luto the top boots—until he had

whatthere k and used constantly to play with friends on sammer ever lags.

As the children grew older, there were evenings when they would be allowed to drive out into the country, and then go out of the carriage and walk with "Papa" It seems now as it the wild howers, which used to be gathered on those evenings in the country lates were sweeter and more beautiful than any which grow nowadays The very lanes have all disappeared and grown into houses. But the memory of who was the good spirit of the time, can

Charles Dickens was very fond of music, and not only of classical music. He loved us tional site, old times songs and ballads, and was easily moved by anything pathetic in a song or tune, and was never fixed o He west to like to have music of an ing, and duets used to be played for be-

had been sung to his satisfaction. When ever this song was sung, which it often was, as it became a favorite with him, he would always listen for that word, with his head a little on one side, as much as to

"I wonder if she will remember

was rewarded with a fine piece of fish off the breakfast table.

ing propensities.

in deep sea soundings are making many and valuable discoveries. They show that animal life is ripe and active at a depth of 3,000 and 2,500 fathoms. At 1,000 fathoms large crabs have been collected, at 2,574 fathoms a huge lobster was captured. The character of the soil and minerals is another study. In the guif stream bowlders, pebbles, rare crystals, and pieces of iron were collected. In other places a strong clay and minerals of various kinds were gathered up. These soundings bid fair to reveal many long hidden secrets which scientific men have lenged to know.

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When gre't big che le come ceth'rin 'rean', A dark'nin' me the say. A dark him up the style blowed Lone -brie, put we take the blowed Lone -He'll roll van and the manner. When Salan papes up in de was... An' inter fine neterical care.

mer, lask him right come in de farg-If folse friends my noticed containing Wid promises of "after hear ple," Yee keep tight strength in the mobile of do

You'll walk into "town " hime-bye." If yo' enemy use his cunnin' tougue To stab you an de sty es ath have ruse in tell being hisse T-yea, that he will, howe-bye.

When men do wrong and its de laws.
O' main and heaten on high. Four kin ber dis world farm a barbow kuiffe. Der um meter unt ber a hame bye.

So, I 'else mantinal te " plana de Bies," An' here s'els ren sou why the general company to the up His han' | New Orleans, Triness Democrat.

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.

One more unfortunate, Trusting the fates, ried on the skates. Pick her up terelecty.

Enshiened so stenderly, Unused to mishaps. Oh, it was nitiful. That she should flop Whome a whole city full Must see her drop. Pick wer up temberly. Sunval out her dress. Pashioned so slenderly. Made to caress.

Bumping Inharmanly, Jolting the men.

Tries it again.
Tries it again.
Pick her up tenderly.
When there exercise ?
Furthered as stenderly. Plump and so fact. Merchant Travelet.

KEEP THE SOUL ON TOP. Bertle's Lesson upon the Enting and

I pon the Proper Care of the Body. Little Bertie Blyan had just fluished his dinner. He was in the cusy library, keeping still a few minutes after eating, wecarding to his mother's rule. She got it from the family factor, and a good rule it is. Bertie was sitting to his own rocking chair before the pleasant grate tire. He had in his hand two fine apples -a rich red and a green. His father sat at a window reading a newspaper. Presently be heard the child say: "Thank you, little master." Dropping his paper he said of thought we were alone, Bertie. Who was here first new " "Nobely, pane, only

you and [," " Didn't won, little master" The child did not answer at first, but laughed a slylaugh. Soon he said: "I am afraid you will laugh at me if I tell you, pape," "Well, you have just laughed, and why mayn't I'' "But I mean you'll make fun of me." "No. I won't make fun of you, but perhaps I'll have fun with you, That will belp us to digest our roast beef."
"I'll tell you about it, papa. I had eaten
my red apple and wanted to eat the green thought one big apple was enough. My stomach will be give if I don't give it the green one to grind. It seemed for a minute

just as if it said to me, 'Thank you, little master, but I know I said it myself." "Bertle what is it Mis McLaren has been teaching about eating? She told us to be enroful not to give our do, she says, it will make bad blood that and cheerful in school. Mass McLaren says that sometimes, when she eats too much of something that she likes very much, it seems almost as if her stounch moaned and complained but when she denies herself and local together much, it seems as if it was thought of the likes as the local together. if it were thankful and good preaching as the minister's, Berlie.
What more did Miss McLaren tell you about this matter?" "She taught us a about this matter? She langut us a verse one day about keeping the soul on top. That wasn't just the woods, but it's what it meant. At this paya's paper went suddenly right up before his face. When, in a minute, it dropped down, here wasn't any laugh on his face as he said: "weren't these the words, 'I keep my body under." "Oh, yes! that was it: it it means just the same of I keep my only under, of course my soul is on lon."
Of course it is, my boy. Keep your soul on top and you'll belong to the grandest style of man that walks the earth. '-|Suc-ramento Record-Union.

ONE OF LINCOLN'S STORIES.

Told to a Governor in the Darkest Hour of the Rebellion.

Just before the battle of Frederick sburgh. knowing that a large number of Pennsylvania troops were with Burnside and that a general engagement between the two armies was imminent I went to Washington and asked for transportation to the front. A tug was placed at my disposal, and I reached the army in time to witness the battle. The terrible shoughter of our troops on that day we all know. "When our defeat was beyond ques-

tion, I boarded the tug and hastened to Washington, hoping, as railroad communication was impossible, to forestall the exaggerated rumors that might be expected, and to alleviate even in only a slight degree the shock of unwelcome tidings. It was considerably past midnight when I reached Washington, but I proceeded directly to the White House. It was no surprise to learn that the President had not retired. I was immediately ushered into his presence. As he accosted me and read in my face the character of the news I had to communicate he sank into a chalr with a sigh of distress,"

"What news, Governor?" said he,
"Bad! very bad."
"Tell me all." He rested his head on his hands while I gave the outline and the results of the battle. He heaved a heavy sigh and looked at me with an ex-pression of intense suffering, and I re-

I heartily wish I might be a welcome messenger of good news, instead that I could tell you how to conquer or get rid of these rebellious States." Looking up quickly with a marked change of expression, Lincoln said: "That reminds me of two boys in Illinois who took a short cut across an orchard and did not become aware of the presence of a vicious dog until it was too late to reach either fence. One was spry enough to escape the attack by climbing a tree, but the other started around a tree with the dog in hot pursuit, until I making a smaller circle than it was pos ble for his pursuer to make, he gained sufficiently to grasp the dog's tall, and held with desperate grip until nearly exhausted, when he halled his companion and called him to come down "What for," said the boy.

"I want you to help me let this dog go."
"If I could only let them go." said the President, in conclusion; "but that is the trouble. I am compelled to hold on to them and make them stay."—[New York Telegram. York Telegram.

"Did you kill anybody while you were in the army, Sergeant Smoker?" "You bet your life I did," said the sergeant "Whom did you kill?" "Killed time." "Ah!" replied the questioner: "I knew that soldiers often marked time, but I did

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Some women have a faculty of making something out of nothing, at least it so appeared to a reporter for the New York Mail and Express. He was coming down town from Harlens on the elevated railroad. Directly in front of him sat two young holics inscripting a square of what is kneed in

feminine parlance as "erazy patchwork." "I feel awfully burt," said the owner of the delicate specimen of handlwork. "I spent two weeks on this square, and when I gave it to Mrs. -- last night to help along with her quitt she told me the quitt. had been finished for several days. I think it's too mean for injuling. Two weeks' time just wanted."

"How so ?" returned the other. You can make it into a beautiful little hambag. Seven inches square! Just the right size, living from your want by a broad authority in the right size, living from your want by a broad authority in a round the edge and put a packet on the inside for your handkerchief." Sel can. Seeing you are so handy at trising up odds and ends, tell me what can I

do with the exam yards of stiff turkey red.

cofton? I had these left over from my "It I were you. I would make two panels of it to hang up in the dining room against that dark Enstluke paper. Make them balf a yard wide and a yard and a quarter long. Put a curtain stick in the laston bein. The contrast will be striking. A cluster of darsies of grasses embrondered on them in wood will look lovely. It won't take you long for the work is not fine and you can get a bunch of datases for a model very cusapanow. But what are you going to do with this? and she pulled out a present pietry time saleen sprinkled with pink mass bads about half a yard long, from

the burdle.
That is a piece of my new dress. I am. gaing to give it to our washerwoman's. intile guri for a doll's firess.

Non-serise: You can make a most comfortable firthe foot rest out of that. Take a small same or starch box, pad it nicely and then cover it with this, tacking it down with alver-headed tacks. Feetstee awfully pretty in a bedroom, and lesides they are so comfortable."

How nice! I am real glad you told me, I guess I will keep my scraps after this. I usually throw them away.

"You don't mean to say you haven't a 'catch-all!" Make one, then, by all means. You can make one out of stuff goods or you can crochet one. It should be about twent; inches long, and closed at top and bottom

with a draw string. You will soon find tome use for your risks and erist then. As for me, I never throw away a thing.

"No," thought the ruparses as in left the cur, not then an eppetunity to teach the firm an experiment to teach.

SWEAFING DEF.

Bob Burdette's Good Advice Suitable

for this Time of the Year. My hoy, this is about the time of the year when you "swear off." It is an annual custom. Usually it lasts about as long as the oath you take. Now I want you to listen to me.

Don't swear off. In heaven's name, don't

swear off. Jest quit. With all oath, resolution or promise. Simply quit. If you have a young man's weakness for wine, beer or whiskey, as the railroad man says, "shut her off," Simply quit. Stop it. Leave it off.
There is no trouble about it. Let me

tell you, there is no harm in whisker. It does not and it common hart you, if you den't drink it. That's all you have to do, Don't be a favorite. Don't be a reformer, Don't be a Prohibitionist lumitic. Just simply don't drink, and all the whisky in America can't make you drunk if you don't drink any of it. Whisky pever thirt a main drink any of it. Wh

Do you know, my boy, there never was & man in America who drank "lasky because he liked it? I have believe there ever was such a Tian. He drinks for good fellow-ship, for good company; because some other man drinks with him. Yo man ever drinks alone. At least you never do. Don't you remember the old Scotch story, where the dominte talks to his part oner; "Sandy, Sandy, redrink too much." Like at the coo. She goes doon to the bruke, urinks the water she wants, and drinks no

"Ay, yes," said Sandy, "that's because she's alone; ye juist let soom ither con-coom don on the lither side of the bruke and say, 'Here's to ye, Meg.' She'd stand thairs and drink until morning."
It isn't the love of it: It's the sociability of it. Governor St. John and Gough and all the reformers may talk all they will.

and they cannot reform you, unless you re-form your-olf, by the easiest movement in the world. It's no trouble, my boy : it rewhat is technically called a head open him. I ordered up for him a quart bottle of Apollianris water and a whisky contrall,

pretty stiff. He drank the entire bestim of Apollinaris. He refused the corktall anid, "Why not?" "Because," he said, "I will never drink another drop of liquor as long as I live."

I went to the washstand, scaked the towel in ice water, and bound it around his

"My dear boy, it would be an easy thing to reform this old world if we could only keep it in a chronic headache." And it is so, my low. We are penitent when our hand aches We sorrow over our slus when anguish brings names to our stomachs, and bended perspiration stands out on our brows. Peter went out and wept—when t Unity when the sorrowing face on his master turned steady upon his coverage. stands before us, and casts upon us the rebuke of his sinless countenance. And get you and I could, if we would, he as pure as

him, my boy.

So be honest with vourself, be true to yourself and as the new true release to the your goest resolutions quietly waftly and between yourself and the Gad who knows and bears you. Its honest with the world, and the dear, wieked, dissipated laving old

Did ye ever hear of the original discoverer of the Toughnut Mine at Tombstone? Well, he was a regular tenderfoot from way back, and was workin' with two pards on the claim, an' one day he same up from the bottom of the shaft an' cars he "Boys," sald be. I'm played out, an' I ain't got no more heart in this tacket. I allow on my grave if I aim't working been an'he showed his paring peer of thickly covered with a brown subye take \$500 for your share" said one of his parts. "Het your sweet life I will," and so the stull was handed mer, the quit claim deed made out an the tender-foot lost a fortune. The thing he took for beeswax was chloride of silver, an the

What would my young readers think if they should find a nest thirty feet in diameter and six or eight feet high? There are such nests in the Molucca Islands, made, too, by a bird as small, if not smaller, than the straw in tail, and called mezapodins. Lake the tronic bird, too, they freu scrubby jungles along the sca shore, where the soil is sandy, but they have remarkably large and strong feet and ions of Where there is a considerable quant debris, consisting of sticks, shells debris, consisting of sticks, shells, sea-weeds and leaves, megapodius forms immense mounds, often with comparative ease, for with their long feet they can grasp and throw backward a large quantity of material. In the center of this mound, at and throw backward a large quantity material. In the center of this mound, the depth of two or three feet, the condeposited, and are hatched by the vegetable matter of the mound - | 1 | den

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