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VOLUME XIX.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1885.

### NUMBER 17.



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Ohio, says the same thing. S. S. Graves, Akron,
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Ohio, says the same thing. S. S. Graves, I and was
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wife insisted that I me. Thomas E. lectric Oil. The first recommend and revenue. E. H. Perkets, Greek Contre.

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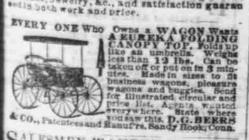
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CHICAGO. ILL.

CINANGIAL STATEMENT OF Washington township road department for the year ending March 9, 1885. FRANK FREEDRICHT In account with Washington township, Dr. 

CONTRA CE = 5 Balance due Supervisor..... 92 38 VALENTINE QUARTE, Superintendent, Dr. amount of duplicate \$378 29 amount from Commissioners, 30 57-CONTRA CR. orders reducemed ....... \$ 82 95 

Balancedup thwiship...... 842 80 in smiller management about Outstanding orders (estimated) ... ASSETS. Balance due from ex Supervisor \$ 12 30 Due from Lilly borough (ast) -- 85 00 -- \$ 25 50 Excess of liabilities over assets ...... 755 5 We the undersigned Auditors, bereby certify that we have examined the assers and couchers in the above statement and find them correct, JAMES NOON.

ATTEST: JOHN MCTAMANY. Auditors
J. BURGOON.
Washington township, April 21, 1885.-c. L. F. DARNELL.

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# FUNERALS, ETC., ETC. Flowers packed and sent safety any distance by Express. [feb20-2m,] CTIR CHAVING PIRIOR | E. H., FLICK, ALTORNEY-AT-LAW, ALTORNEY-AT-LAW, ALTORNEY-AT-LAW, ALTORNEY-AT-LAW, ALTORNEY-AT-LAW, enth avenue. All kind of legal by liness prempt ly and satisfactorily attended to in both English and Garman Colfections a spensity. [4-18, %4.] STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

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manner of legal business attended to satisfactoric chester, N. F.

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# red state of the Stomach and Bows, when the use of

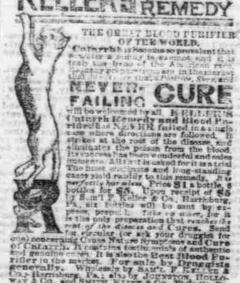
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good storing order, and perfect health ill be the result. Ladies and others subto Sick Headache will find relief permanent cure by the use of these Bitters ing tonic and mildly purgative they PURIFY THE BLOOD. Price 25 cts. per bottle. sale by all dealers in medicine. Send one for pumphlet, free, giving full directions. HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Prope., Burlington, Vt.

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There is no excuse for suffering from ind other diseases that follow a dis-

'All right. I'll be content with the

After constipation follows

Greene's line. The purser, Watson, I had met at some mess dinners in Calcutta, and he promised to make things as pleasant as possible. We had very few passengers, mostly invalid officers, two or three civilians, and four ladies. I saw three of the ladies on deck when we sailed, and none of them impressed me as being specially charming. The captain, whose the minor officers stood in considerable awe of him. awe of him. On being introduced he favored me with a formal grasp of the hand, and jerked out a few words of having heard of me before.

"We did not begin to drop down the river till the day was in'rly advanced, and that grantly me.

"As soon as dinner was over I got hold of my friend Watson, and inquired the name of the young lady." She's a Miss latimer, he said; come out with this voyage, I suppose, only for her health, since she's going right back. Understand she's an orphan, and got some money. Dresses well, at least. Shall I introduce you?

"Of course I jumped at the offer, and very soon the magte words were spoken which privileged me to speak to my idol. You see even now I get enthusiastic and romantle in my language when I tilk about her, so you can imagine the condition of hopeless 'amite' in which I was then. Well, she proved to be just as charming as she looked, and before I turned in for the night I was deeply, desperately in love.

"I don't suppose there is any place to

waiting till we got to England. There is no need for me to say I was very young; you can see that from my state of mind. Well, finally, I made a confidant of Watson. He cut the Gordian knot at once, 'Ask the lady,' he said, 'and if she consents, get the captain to marry you as soon as she's agreeable.

"But is that legal? I inquired.
"Perfectly It will be duly entered in the ship's log just the same as a birth. The captain is exofficio clergyman, magistrate, registrar, and sometimes doctor."
"The idea was splendid, and I gave Watson my best thanks. I should have at They stood at the altar one short year ago; He yowed from the troubles of life to defend To have her and hold her for weal or for woo e spoke the responses in accents most tender.

captain's cabin.
"I found the great man sitting at his

table looking over a chart. Somehow or other he appeared to me to be unusually

"Good-morning, Captain Hamilton, he said, as he waved me to take a seat. 'Can I do anything for you?'
"Well, captain, it's rather a delicate matter, but I wanted to ask you something about your power on board."
"They are absolute, sir,' he answered, a little sternly. 'Why do you ask! Do you want some one put in irons for insulting you?"

ing you?"
Not exactly, captain. The fetters that I would like you to use are of a

different kind the matrimonial ones.

"The devil you say he exclaimed, jumping to his feet, and his face lighting up with a sailor's quick sympathy for a love affair. 'So you have lost your heart than the sailor's quick sympathy for a love affair.

to one of my passongers t Pray which

can trust you not to let this go any further at present. It is Miss Latimer." "I didn't quite like the look that came

over his face is it possible. I thought, that this old sendog is a little bit gone in that quarter himself?

"He gave me plenty of time to think

before he made any verbal comment

on my announcement. His first words

were:
"Pray, sir, have you spoken to the lady
on the subject of your hopes?"
"Not yet, captain"
"Has she given you any encouragement to think that the love you feel is returned by her?"

"No, captain; but she has been very kind to me and has talked to me a great deal, and seemed to like to have me talk

". And on these faint grounds you base

your hopes?"
"I didn't at all like the tope in which he made that remark, and I was about to reply a little baughtily. I suppose he saw the expression on my face, and he stopped me from speaking by holding up his hand.

ton. I ought to have stopped you before.

Why not, Captain Smith! I asked.

ry you to my own wife."

"What! I almost shricked.

"My wife, he answered firmly 'I am sorry you should be placed in so unpleasant a position. It is partly my fault, but much more that of your own youth

and rashness. You are an officer and a gentleman, and will respect the secret I am obliged to confide to you? "I felt so utterly crushed that I was scarcely sensible of where I was Cer-tainly I did not fully understand all he

was saying, but I managed to retain sense

enough to bow my head in token of as-

sent. "'Iwas married,' said the captain, 'when

I was inarried, said the captain, when I was last home, to Miss Latiner, who was left an orphan under unusually sad circumstances and surroundings. She draughed to be left in England alone. The blooked as a passenger under her maiden name. Not a soul on board except yourself knows the truth. I trust to you to yet for a voyage or two.

Helena I arranged with Capt. Smith that I should go ashore there and wait for the next vessel of Greene's line. We made ill health and the need of land air the ex-

"That time in the captain's cable was

I suppose I am the only fellow who ever asked a man to marry him to his own wife. At any rate, if there is another, he has my sympathy."

EXCITING SPORT.

A Quail Hunt in Which the Dog Got

An Illinois correspondent of the Ger.

mantown Telegraph writes:- "Some six

years ago, on a fine, frosty morning, I

thought of an invitation of my friend, J

T. Barnett, to shoot quall on his farm. By

the time breakfast was ready, I had not

only got my shooting matters ready, but

"As soon as breakfast was over, I sad

dled my pony, and after a brisk three-

mile canter the rider, horse and dogs

brought up at Barnett's. It was just such

a morning as man and dogs would pick

out for a day's sport, and after putting the pony in the barn and giving a boy

twenty-five cents to go along and carry my game, I started for the field. Both

myself and dogs, 'Keno' and 'Yock,' were

in high glee.

"My gun was a muzzle loader and I had not taken the precaution as usual to 'squib it out' before loading. We had not gone more than one hundred yards after entering the field when 'York' came to a staunch point just on the edge of a weed patch, Keno backing him. I walked up expecting a shot at quail, and on putting

expecting a shot at quail, and on putting the dog on he flushed a rabbit and for the

game the hawk came up with a quall in its claws still alive, and with one shot I

also my wife's consent to go.

the Worst of It.

Don't say any more. Captain Hamil-

couldn't possibly marry you to the

Well, captain, I answered, I know I

Good-morning, Captain Hamilton, he

To-night in the gloom, they are sitting apart; Oh! has all her wifely devotion been wasted? She mopes there in silence, a pain at her heart; The imps are unlighted, his supper un-Their sky, orst all cloudless, is now overcast; For joy there is sorrow, for gladness dejection

son my best thanks. I should have at once proceeded to act on his advice, but it occurred to me that it might be as well to sound the captain, and see if he would be willing to perform the ceremony You see, I wanted to have everything sure be-The serpant has entered their Eden at last, And left its dark trail on the dowers of affec-Oh, well may there be in her bosom a pain, A grief that she vainly endeavors to smother; To-night he has told her in language quite plain, fore I put my fate to the test. I waited through one day for a favorite opportunity to speak to the captain on deck, but he never invited me to share his walk. So She can't cook his meals half as good as his the next morning I sent a message by his boy, asking if he could spare me a few minutes. The boy speedily returned with a request that I should follow him to the -Beston Courier.

AN AWKWARD MOMENT. BY JULIAN MAGNUS.

THE FIRST CLOUD.

"You must have been in some pretty tight places at different times, Roger. We know what you got the cross for, but I suppose that the chances were often very

nearly as heavy against you." The man who made this remark was seated opposite his friend before the cheerful fire in the smoking-room of a London military club. Both had the bronzed faces and prematurely grizzled hair which betoken long sojourns under almost tropical skies. The one who had been addressed as "Roger" was slightly the eider, and upon his broad chest bore the tiny scrap of ibbon that indicated that the wearer had won that most prized of English decorations, the Victoria Cross. He did not re. ply for a minute or two to his companion's words. Apparently they had called up many reminiscences, few of which were agreeable, but at last a smile lighted up his features, and he said . "Yes, old boy: I've very often thought,
my life wasn't going to last a second long
et, but the most awkward moment I ever

put in wasn't in the field."
"No? Then I presume it was when you were besieged in the Residency during the Mutiny!" It wasn't in action at all. It was on "Wreck?"

"No. That is to say, the ship wasn't recked, but I thought I was." Tell me about it. Well, I don't mind. It's twenty years ago, and the telling can't hurt any one now. Still, you will understand that the names I shall give you are not the true-ones, and you must promise not to try to find out what those were."

story."

"Here goes, then," said Roger setting himself back in his chair. "It occurred just after we'd finished up the last of those black devils. I had pretty get over the wounds I received in the affair for which the Queen gave me the cross, and I reported myself as fit for duty. The colonel, however, bless his old heart! wouldn't hear of it, and insisted on my taking a year's leave. and insisted on my taking a year's leave. There was no canal in those days, and the pleasantest way of going home theu—and I don't know that it isn't now—was one of the fine clipper ships round the Cape. I was fortunate enough to get a cabin to myself on board the Winchester, of

I had scarcely got my traps in order when it was time to dress for dinner. In those days the captain would have been insulted if his passengers did not turn ous in [n1] evening toggery. We soldiers were seated at table in accordance with our rank, and as I had only just got my company. I was pretty well down toward the foot, or purser's end. This I did not at first feel in purser's end. This I did not at first feel in clined to regret, as the prospect appeared that we should be a little more free and easy than were the fogles up at the top. But when I had fairly got settled into my place, I looked toward the captain, and immediately began to deplore my lusig nificance. Seated on his right was the prettiest girl I had ever seen. Her eyes were—well, it's no use giving you an were well, it's no use giving you an auctioneer's catalogue of her charms. You just picture your ideal, and she would come very near it. All I knew was would come very near it. All I knew was that I was completely knocked over I am sure my neighbors must have thought I was either surly or stupid for I never addressed them, and I was scarcely conscious what replies I made to their remarks. All my attention was given to a silent watching of my new divinity, and I frantically envied the captain and a biuff old colonel who were privileged to sit be side her.

charming as she looked, and before I turned in for the night I was deeply, desperately in love.

"I don't suppose there is any place in the world so favorable for love-making as a comfortable passenger ship. Not one of these new ocean grayhounds that dash at break-neck speed through all kinds of weather, and land you at your destination almost before you have time to know any one abourd, but a fine ellipper vessel, whose only propelling power is nature's breath, and to the passengers on which every change of weather or shift of wind is of vast import and interest. These afford endless themes for talk, and mutual interest seems to draw people closer together. Miss hatimer had unite an affection for the winehester, which had brought her safely from England, and was then bearing her back. She and the captain appeared to be op excellent lerms, and she was often invited to walk on the captain's own side of the quarter deck—a pathway which we were supposed not to venture to trend without a special summons.

"There was something about Miss Latimer—Rose was her name—which was irrestiably attractive to me. I do not know exactly how to describe it, except as a curious compound of girlish innocence and womanily frankness. One would never dream of filting with her, and I fancy few people would have ventured on any direct love nasking without a speedy accompaniment of a humble entreaty for her hand. She was awfully kind to me: used always to be afraid that I'd overexert myself, and was constantly making me tell stories of my experiences. I am afraid that sometimes I overdid the Othello business, but she never seemed to mind.

"Day after day slipped away in an ecsasy of happiness tempered with occasional qualms of doubt. I hesitated to put my fale to the test, for if by any chance she should refuse me and despite my belief that my affection was returned, such an event was barely possible—it would be very unpleasant to meet her every day for at least two months. Again, if she accepted me, I should be so anxious to be married

well enough to hunt again in two or three days.

One incident of the day I must mention.
I put up a large covey of quail, which flew into a weed field for cover after I had got two. While I was loading my gun, I saw a large chicken hawk hover over where I had marked them, then swoop down. I hurried up as fast as I could, and soon 'Kens' came to a point. On flushing the game the hawk came up with a quail in had the satisfaction of bagging both the

IN A MORMON TOWN.

the Rome Missionary Society-Parts About a Fecultar

Writing from Lehl, Utah, not long ago, W. Forbes Cooley gives some interesting

a cordial invitation to pay our beautiful Utah villages a visit and study Rocky Mountain polygamy, affspring of a Yankee Mohammed's fertile brain, in its final stronghold. The balmy airs of an early spring, the green-carpeted earth, the fruit trees just blossoming into a wealth of beauty, together with the deep blue of lake and sky, and the glistening whiteness of the snow-clad peaks of the Wasatch and Oquirrh ranges, which shut us in all join with us in giving you welcome as you step from the train, Naturally you are curious to see what a Mormon town is like, and how polygamy looks at close quarters. The uninviting streets, the barren-looking adobe houses with groves of fruit trees, foriorn fences, and general air of shiftlessness, tell nothing except the fact that this peculiar people, while indubitably industrious, is beauty. A few words of explanation

like distance to the left lives a polygam-ist who is said, on good authority, to have been a partner in the same horrible crime. A block further on we reach our little mansion, whose hospitality is cordially ex-tended to you, and whose history, after you have settled yourselves comfortably within, offers some items of interest. It was built by a burly Dane, famous for an was built by a burly Dane, famous for an enormous appetite, who a few years ago emigrated to Arizona, became a Bishop in the Latter Day kingdom, and, as usual in such cases, took to himself a second woman. The benighted people of that Territory however, not quite educated up to that sort of religion, have recently between the mailgnity of their unregenerate than an nonest came a bite explicitly of the temporal to the bouse was a woman, who, while second wife to a polygamist in another town fell in love with a married man here in Lehi and wanted to marry him Brother X., the object of her affections, was not desirous of going into a marriage keep it sacred, for I don't want to retire yet for a voyage or two'

"I am sure I don't know how I got from his cabin to my own, but once in the latter, I bolted the door, and never came ont till the next morning I can't iell if the captain ever confided to his wife what took place in his cabin, but I sometimes fancied I could see in her face when her eyes fell on the, an expression of mingled pity and amusement that I never noticed there before. One thing I was sure of, however, that was that when I became more familiar with her I did not think her quite so pretty as I did at first.

"When the Winchester touched at St. Helena I arranged with Capt Smith that was not desirous of going into a marriage business by the wholesale, but she was not to be rebuffed. She induced the Patriarch of the Church to grant her a diverse with diverse with the control of the church to grant her a diverse with diverse with the control of the church to grant her a diverse with diverse with the church to grant her a diverse with the diverse with the church to grant her a diverse with the triarch of the Church to grant her a divorce (the divorce system in Zion is more demoralizing than in any part of the East), and persuaded him to use his influence with Brother X. to induce him to accede to her wishes. The intercession of the Patriarch was successful. Brother X. made the love-smitten sister his second wife and she lived with him here for several years, bearing him four children. wife and she lived with him here for several years, bearing him four children. In course of time, however, the much-married and very religious sister again became restless. A Bishop living to the south of here had only two wives, and Mrs. X. pined to herome No. 3 to this officer in the Lord's kingdom. Once more the divorce machinery was put in motion, and she departed to her new bridegroom. She now is quite equal, it would seem, to her husband, he having three wives living and she three husbands. This is no ing and she three husbands. This is no strange and exceptional case. It excites no commotion in Mormon society. I have heard of one woman who has seven hus-

bands now living. telancing across the street, your eye is Giancing across the street, your eye is greeted by the neat little cottage of a neglected first wife, a wife whose husband lives in the upper part of the town with another woman, and who has never crossed her doorsill since the house was built years ago. He bossted some time since that he had never been closer to her dwelling than within sight of its chimneys. Just opposite this near woman. neys. Just opposite this poor woman lives a Mormon wife who has had the rare ability to hold her husband in check when his mind was set on polygamy. For thirhis mind was set on polygamy. For thirty years and more she has fought plural marriage, even going so far as to inform her husband that if he took another wife she would kill him. This argument, sustained by her flashing black area prevail.

"You will note that every housereferred to thus far has been within the range of your vision as you walked the three blocks from the station to this corner. The houses of some half a dozen more relevant to the station to the corner. polygamists might have been pointed out on the way had it been necessary. Do I need to go further and tell the status of the town at large? Do I need to tell of brutalities, disgraceful deceptions, and lying; of men tyrraunizing over their first wives; of two sisters married to the same man; of our Bishop who, in obedience to the priesthood, secretly took his woman

expecting a shot at quail, and on putting the dog on he flushed a rabbit and for the first and last time gave chase to it. It ran in a circle, and I thought I would shoot it and then punish the dog. The rabbit was about ten feet ahead of the dog when I shot, and my gun hung fire just long enough for the rabbit and dog's head to change places, so the latter's head got the 'dose,' and he carries to this day an ounce of No. 9 shot, and from the fact that he has never tried to catch another rabbit I suppose that he imagines that the frightened animal punished him. After carrying the dog to the house apparently nearly dead, I took the old hunter 'Keno' and returned to the field and a finer day's shooting I have never had; and the boy that I got to carry the game said that the next time I killed seventy two quail and fourteen rabbits I must get some other boy to carry them for me, so I gave him all the rabbits and twenty-five cents additional and started home. When I got to the house 'Yock,' the injured dog, saw me, stood on his feet and walked. He was well enough to hunt again in two or three days. "You cannot pierce the surface any where in Utah without finding in the life below a greater or less amount of baseness, cru-elty and suffering. The cry which would naturally arise from thousands of aching hearts is suppressed by the strong hand of the Church. Every smothered shrick which is heard must be multiplied many times if you would get any correct idea of the state of things in the inner life of this people Advantage is taken of woman's strong religious nature and she is kept quiet under the curse which is blighting her life by the threat that to rabel is to lose her chance of salvation and to be doomed to eternal punishment. Only occasionally does this powerful lever fail to keep down the struggling and to be salvation.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN FOLYGAMY LIFE. As Seen by a Minister Employed by

facts about Mormon life. He says:

" Let me extent to you and your readers careless of appearances, and has no eye for

"The two stores near the station are kept by polygamists. Let us pass down the street to the east. The first house, a cheerless looking adobe, is the house of a woman who was formerly No. 2 to a far. mer in town. Becoming enamored with another man, she secured a divorce that she might join her affinity. Meantime, however, the latter gave her the slip and departed with another woman, so that for the present the drooping vine has no oak on which to cling. Passing the adjoining adobe dwelling, yet more desolate, where a Centile supplies youthful saints with whiskey on the sly (the rising generation in Zion is prone to seek more for the spirit which flows from the keg than for that which is claimed to descend through the 'laying on of the hands of the elders of Israel"), we come next to the house of the former Bishop, a man who passed from this earth to his reward a while ago full of years and, if the testimony of apostate Mormons is to be received, full of crimes. Certain it is he was the father of fortytwo children and had six women as his wives, including a mother and her daughter. Certain it is that nothing but a runa vay match in the night deterred him from laying unholy hands on a second

him from laying unboly hands on a second daughter of the same woman.

"One block to the right, down this next street, past the houses of two more poly-gamists. Is the wretched hovel of a Mountain Meadow murderer, while at a like distance to the left lives a polygam-

she would kill him. This argument, sustained by her flashing black eyes, prevailed, and the life-long battle was decided in her favor. Probably not half a dozen women in Utab have had similar success in fighting the 'relic of barbarism.' The great mass of them have succumbed to the pressure brought to bear upon them and a saddened life, a home filled with dissension and strife, and a hastened grave have commonly marked the triumph of the man or the beast.

"You will note that every housersferred

the priesthood, secretly took his woman servant for his second wife, and long after joined with her in denying the fact, even allowing her to pass for a common strumpet before he acknowledged her? These shameful things are so common in this precious Zion that you are doubtless familiar with them. miliar with them.

casionally does this powerful lever fail to keep down the struggling passion within. Occasionally it does fall, however, as the following incident shows: A Bishop went to labor with a refractory wife who refused her husband the privilege of a No. 2. She still refused. The Bishop persisted. At last, in anger, she turned him out of the house, whereupon he turned

savagely upon her, saying, 'You will go be hell and welter in the finmes.' "She replied, 'Bishop, I don't know what will come to me in the next world,

but you may be sure of this: I'll not have my hell in this life." "I have been familiar with Mormonism in Utah for several years, and have found myself mistaken in some preconceived ideas. I have been pleasantly surprised in many individual Latter day Saints, but a closer acquaintance with Mormonism it self only deepens my abhorrence for it. I am continually confronted with the fact that this relief on the same creeds of Asia. People.

that this religion, like some creeds of Asia and Africa, is a debusing instead of an elevating force, and that in the grasped a foul delusion a well-meaning people is being dragged deeper and deeper into the mire. Often the lattlest part of their nature is used as a means of forwarding the devil's work. This assertion is no rhetor-ical exaggeration, but, unfortunately, the simple, unvarnished fact. A single ex-simple will suffice:

ample will suffice:

"A good Saint came home with his second wife after a short wedding trip. The neighbors met him with the announcement that his wife, in the meantime, learning the cause of his absence, had tried to hang herself. Did the 'brother' manifest pain or remorse? Apparently not: for he answered: 'If she want to make the cause of his absence to the help of the share's the shar parently not; for he answered: If she wants to go to hell she can. She shan't stand in the way of my exaltation. In any other region that answer would be sufficient proof that the man was a brute; but it is not conclusive in I tah, for the reason that the Mormon Church is con-stantly teaching the Saints the very prin-ciple that there is no exaltation in the future world for either the man or his wife unless he is a polygamist. The Mor-mons like to him this teaching from the world outside of Utah, and they give strangers to understand that polygamy is an entirely voluntary rite. But to citizens of Utah, both Mormon and Gentile, no fact is more patent than this one, that men and women who, by nature, revolt from polygamy, are actually forced into it by the pressure which the Church brings to bear on their religious nature. I do not believe that Mormon men are I do not believe that Mormon men are naturally any readler than others to break naturally any readler than others they do it so often is one of the crushing indict-ments against the Latter Day Church far

ments against the Latter Day Church far more than against them.

"I hope in another letter to tell my readers of the efforts now being put forth to check this frightful evil, and of the part which every true lover of his fellow men and of his country should take in the work—a part which may be summed up in this one statement to make it perfectly clear to all our legislators at Washington, that President Cleveland spoke only the simple truth when he declared that 'the conscience of the people demands that polygamy in the Territories, destructive of family and religion and offensive to the moral sense of the civilized world, shall be repressed."

#### A WICKED WOMAN.

La Barrier, an immensely wealthy Spaniard, died suddenly at his home in St. Thomas. His young and beautiful wife acted as though demented when she learned that her husband had passed away, and her intense grief and prolonged hysteria gave rise to the belief that the unfortunate woman would herself soon follow the husband whose loss she seemed to feel such poignant grief for. When Senor La Barrier's will was probated it was found that he had bequeathed his entire fortune to his wife, and, as no one disputed the testament, the young wife decided to turn the fortune into ready cash and leave St. Thomas.

Shortly after senora's departure the servant who had been employed in the family of Senor La Barrier informed the chief of police that he had occasion to believe that his late master had been porsoned, and that no less a personage than La Barrier's wife had committed the from sendra's pocker, wrapped in a handkerchief, a couple of nights before his master's death; and, though a doctor's certificate declared that death was occasioned by peritonitis, he was morally certain that the man had been poisoned. The body of La Barrier was subsequently exhumed, and a post-mortem revealed the fact that death was occasioned by prussio

Suspicion pointed to the wife as the murderess, and steps were at once instituted by the murdered man's sister-inlaw to discover the whereabouts of Senora La Barrier.

"Black Pedro," the detective was, at the time we speak of, probably better known to the criminal class of Cuba and Mexico than any other man living. To him was intrusted the finding of Senora La Barrier, and it was under peculiar difficulties that the officer started out to find the woman. His ability in such cases was never doubted, and his daring and bravery were by-words with every one.

"Black Pedro" had reached Vera Cruz in his search for the missing woman, and one day he imparted the object of his vis-ft to a fellow-officer. After explaining all the circumstances which had come to his knowledge concerning the young and beautiful widow, he said that there was no doubt in his mind whatever that she had murdered ber husband and fled to a place of safety with all his wealth. The friend became silent for a few moments, and then, brightening up, said he thought he could put his friend on the track of the party he was in search of. That evening the two visited the theater, and, seated in a box, resplendent in jewels and silks, sata woman whom "Black Pedro" recognized, by the description and portraits given him, as the party he was in sewich of. When "Black Pedro" and his friend parted that night the latter said: Be careful, Pedro, or that handsome

creature will trick you and make her es-On the following morning Pedro stood in an ante-room adjoining the alegant

ing that lady's presence. As she appear ed in answer to his card the detective quietly said: "Senora, it is my duty to arrest you!" "You dare not !"

apartments of Senorita Lapuerta, await-

The woman's lips were white with passion, rather than fear, and she stood be fore the detective like a lioness at bay. He himself could not help but note the striking beauty of the woman. Tall and slender, eyes black and flashing, almost lurid at the time, the spectacle she presented standing there in the middle of the room, was more the appearance of a queen than a hunted criminal.

"I must," replied "Black Pedro." "I do not doubt your innocence. Looking in your face, it is strange that any one could couple it with guilt. But I am constrained to do my duty, senora, however unpleasant it may be to my feelings." Will you allow me to change my dress !" she said, in a tone almost pleasant.

The hard lines around the mouth had relaxed and the passionate glow on the race gave way to a pleasant smile "Certainly. I will wait for you hero," "I also wish to send a messenger for a friend. Will you permit him to

Dass ?" "Certainly." As the woman left the room "Black Pedro" stepped to the window and said to his mate, who was waiting at the street

Senora desires to send a messenger for a friend. Will you permit him to pass,"

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Almost the same instant the door of the apartment that senora had entered opened, and a youth-apparently a mulatto boy-came out and passed hurriedly through the room into the hall, and from thenceinte the street. It was, no doubt, the messenger, Pedra thought, and he

picked up a book and began reading. Nearly on hour passed and still senora did not make her appearance, nor did the bey return. The friend she had sent for must have lived at some distance, "Black Pedro" thought, or seusma was unusually careful about her todat, and se another hour went by. At last the detective grew impatient and knocked at the door.

"Senora, I can wait no longer." There was no reply. He knocked repeatedly, and at last be determined to effect an entrance. Strange fears harassed him; he began to suspect he knew not what. It took but a moment to drive in the door, and, once is the apartment, the mystery was revealed. Senora's robes lay upon the floor, and scattered over the room were suits of boys' wearing apparel, similar to the one wern by the mulatte boy. On a table was a cosmetic that would stain the skin to a light, delicate brown.

"Black Pedro" was folled for a certainty. Senora had escaped in the guise of a messenger. Why had he not detected the He Telt humiliated and determined to redeem his error. He knew she would not remain in the city an instant longer than she could beip. He hurried to her banker's, but found that she had drawn the amount due her an hour before. "Who presented the check ?" asked the detective.

"A mulatto boy-it was made payable to bearer."

There was yet a chance. A steamer left within an hour for America; it was possithat she would seek that means of escape. "Black Pedro" jumped into a carriage and arrived at the wharf ten minutes before the vessel left-just in time to assist an aged and decrept gentleman into the cabin. There were few passengers ; none of them answered the description of the person the detective sought. He stood on the wharf watching the receding vessel until it disappeared. He was in the act of turning away, when a driver of one of the carringes at the landing, and who was personally acquainted with "Black Pedro." approached the officer with the remark : "Pedro, did you see that old man on board-he had a long white beard and

hair that fell on his shoulders ?" "Well, sir, there's something curious about him. " Why !"

"Why, when he got into my carriage he was a mulatto boy, and when he got our he was an old man!" "Black Pedro" uttered an exclamation that could hardly be used in type when imheard this announcement, for he knew the vessel would be far out at sea before a woman. Nor could be help rejoicing. now that the chase was over, that the woman had escaped. Innocent or guilty,

drous beauty affected all who approached " It lingered for years after in my mounory," said "Black Pedro" one day while narrating the incidents of the case, " and I could not have the sin of her blood upon

there was a coarm about this woman that

none could resist. The spell of her won-

On the morning of Jan. 23, 1875, the Ulty of Mexico was startled by the announcement that a murder, the most brutal and fiendish that had ever reddened the criminal annals of the dark side of Mexican wee... had been committed, and that the a woman who, when alive, was of surpassing beauty. She had arrived at the house where the murder had been counmitted on the day before, and was accompanied by a handsome gentleman, who introduced her as his wife. He had been seen to leave the house about 10 o'clock on the same night, and that was the last ever heard of him. The following morning a servant, by mistake, entered a side door leading to the spartment, where the murdered woman lay on a bed, and the sight that met her gaze from the blood. in her veins. She gave the alarm and the police were immediately notified. The woman lay crosswise on the bed with only her chemise upon her, and her head, which hung by a few sinews to her body, was within a few hiches of the floor. "Black Padro's" friend of the detective force of Vera Cruz, and the one who pointed out the widow of Senor La Barrier in the theatre to Pedro, recognized in the murdered woman the one and the same person. Her murderer was never apprehended, and immediately after the inquest was held the body was buried in the public graveyard, a frightful example of the wages of sin .- Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Shrewd Wig Wearer.

The cleverest man heard of for some time, says the Philadelphia Bulletin, is he who, becoming bald, had four wigs made, the hair of one short, the hair of the next a triffe longer, and the hair of the third longer still, and the hair of the fourth quite too long for beauty. He wears each a week, beginning with the former. The effect achieved is the same as though his hair was growing. When he gets to the long one and has worn it a week he changes to the short one again, and his friends and acquaintances not in the secret believe he has visited a barber.

God's Lantern. A lady entertaining the little daughter of a friend for a few days was one evening edified by the following bit of reasoning on chified by the following bit of reasoning on the little maid's part. The full moon was clear and bright, whereupon the child exclaimed "Mrs. 8, Jook, God has lighted his lantern!" "But who told you that was God's lantern!" was the surprised inquiry. "Nobody. I new it myself. Does'nt God give you a light for your house? And did you think he gave it all to you and sat in the dark h meelf?" And the child gave this explanation in evident contempt for the stupidity of any one who didn't underthe stupidity of any one who didn't under-

Miss Braddon's Latest.

It would be interesting to compute the number of murders of which that active and interesting lady, Miss Braddon, has been guilty in her time. In her latest story, "Whyllard,s Weird," she is content with a mild balf-dozen or thereabouts, incidental deaths being thrown in.
A capital story of its kind it is, by the
way. The famous murderer's hand has way. The famous mur-lost none of its cumping.

They have an annual running-race over In Persia. A lot of men enter their horses and deposit the entrance fees with the Shah takes possession of the winner, and sticks to all the entrance money. There is a business like simplicity about sport in Per-sia which speaks for itself.

Object Lesson in Natural History. Two boys were looking at the animals in Central Park

"Betcher life yer don't know what that one is," said one, "but I do," "Yer do, eh? Prove it." "That's the pions cow from Injy, an' don't ver ferrit it."