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VOLUME XV.

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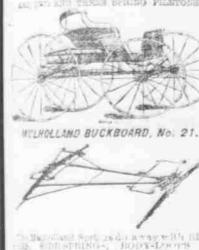
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The Harmooner's Story. The Harpooner's Story.

New Ledgerd, June 7, 1883.

Dr. J. C. Aten & Co. Two by yours ago I was a larpooner in the Novik Pacific, when five others of the new and myself were laid up with activy. Our hodies were thated, gums awolien and bleeding, testh loose, purple blotches all ever us, and our breath seimed rotton. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-jules was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bettles of Aten's Sansaranitha and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Schry, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanse of your Barsaparilla being good for schry, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, Rairez Y, Wingarz.

The Trooper's Experience. The Trooper's Experience.

Marten, Hamidiand S. Africe, March7, 1855.

In. J. C. Arnn & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your sursuperilla. We have been stationed berrifer for over two years, during which time we test to firm brought on what is called in this country, "weldt-sores." I had those sores for send time. I was advised to take your Saran passing, two bettles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. Boden.

Trooper, Cape Mounted Rifemen.

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WHAT TO TAKE HOME.

Take home to your wife a sincere and hon-Rept affectionate, and true and tender; Rindled well to a glow by a "living alter The gift of a giver not a sender. Take that home to your wife.

When you find a pleasant word affoat on the And are puzzled to know how to catch it, Bid it come to you at once for kindest keep Guard it cautiously and tenderly watch it. Take that home to your wife.

Should you find a bright idea wandering aimlessly about, And marvel how you best may obtain it, Set a prompt and careful watch, both within and without.

And, when once you have made out to gain it, Take that home to your wife, Should there sleep within your soul a little spark of love, With a tendency each day to growing

brighter, Let the "coni from off the altar" but touch it from above, And, with your own heart happier and lighter Take that home to your wife.

Should you spy a little sin in the pathway No matter how, or where, or whenever, Toss it back upon the winds-a germ of worldly strife-Bessiving, what may come, that you'll

Take that home to your wife. Take only to your wife all the good that you know In the worldly ways of life's daily giving: Take your heart in your hand when your homeward way you go, And you'll have at last a life worth the

To take home with your wife. - [Good Housekeeping.

BORDER SCENES.

Graphic and Lively Description of Sights on the Mexican Frontier. The Rio Grande is about one hundred yards wide at Laredo, good, clear water flowing over a hard clay stone b thom, and can be forded on horseback in many places. It is only navigable for small boats, from Brownsville down. The high anks on either side are thick set with Mexican jacals, or adobe bouses. These are built of large mud brick which have been dried in the sun.

They have dirt noors and straw roo -. and, in many cuses, no chimneys or There are, also, cave-dwellers who dlg circular pits in the side of the river bank, and pass a life of contentment in

Down by the water's edge a novel scene is presented. Women and chil dren, barefooted and bareheaded, are seated on the rocks washing clothes in the cold water.

Other women have tall, wide-mouthed, side-handled jars filled with hominy, from which they are rinsing out the lye and ashes, and the men are hauling water on donkey carts. Those who have not the cart, rig a barrel after the fashlon of a roller, fill it with water, then bitch a donkey to it by means of rawhide rope traces, and thus roll away a daily supply. Those still less favored trudge up the hill with two buckets of water suspended from the end of a pole, and baranced across the shoulders. Leaving the river side we pass up into the city of Nuevo Laredo, which is in the State of Tamaulipas.

It is Sunday morning, yet all the stores, eating houses, subous, gambling places and mock-pits are open to the public. At this season of the year (February), chicken fighting on S indays se ms to be the most popular amusement. Later on, builtights will be the chief

entertainment every Sanday after con-There is a large arena in the suburbs of the city, where the public gather to witness the semi-savage entertainment. Though strongly condemned by citizens in the United States, yet, when they come here, most Ameri and take in the buil-fight at the first opportunity, re-gardless of the day, and many of them become quite regular patrons thereafter

On the street at one corner, in a very public place, we see an old, blind beggar, on his knees praying in a very loud voice, while his hand is extended for aims. He prays loud and long for

There are scores of peddlers passing, with a stool under the arm and a wide fiat basket on their heads. They may be heard in every part of the city cry-ing, "pan, lache, came, tortillas duice, tamales," meaning bread, milk speat. corn-cakes and candy. The ... amaies is a mixture of corn-meal, meat and red pepper, cooked in corn-shucks. The most popular dish is "chie on carnie," made of equal parts of ha-hed meat and red pepper, with sufficient

Passing on we see pack donkeys loaded with wood, vegetables, water hay, and, in fact, anything in the way of burden. They have no bridles, ye are early guided by a man or bo, wh fellows on behind and goads them right Almost every family keeps a donkey. and, in a small town, where they ar

water to mix them.

or leit with a short stick. bray for their breakfast at the samtime, other creatures may as well keep silent. They are, in a measure, the hou shold canar as of Me ico, a d if not fed well are sure to sing for

Next we meet a Me ican cow-how He has on a wide, rically embroi or sombrero, a buckski, suit, a pair of large spurs, a woolen backet e : around the horn, of the sadule. He going in a lope on a wild mu-tang. We also meet a number of cumber oxen. The oxen pall by their heads.
The yoke is always lashed to to hoons by means of strong, rawaine

Though Sunday morning, we meet a man plowing and planting corn. His plow is made of a square plece of t mer, with an iron point on one end. It had two large holes bored in the top side, from one of which the beam extended, and a single straight handle from the other. He made marks with this, and driked the corn in rows about one foot apart, with hopes of raising "maize grande"—hig corn.

Curious Results of an Experiment. At Jacksonville, Fig., Sunday, while a number of gentlemen were engaged in conversation on Hogan Street, it was proposed to place a aliver twenty-five cent piece in the centre of the walk and see how many persons would pass without picking it up. On the first trial 19 passed, but the

twentieth saw the coin and was in the act of picking it up when told the object for which it was placed there, and he passed along. The money remained on the walk for upward of an hour in open view, and on an average one out of every ten who passed saw it, but all, on being let into the experiment, allowed it to remain until a man came along, picked it up, and took it off with him .- [Savannah

HINTS FOR THOSE ABOUT TO MARRY.

Curious Suggestions as to Choosing a Part-ner for Life. -Hands as the Index to As a rule, though there are many ex-

ce tions, a man with a long nail joint to his thumb, but short nails, should marry a woman with a short thumb and long nails.
I don't mean "talons," but the pink part of the nail should be long enough to promise grace- lost in the man's ana-

viical nature; these very short nails de clar : the diver into hid en recesses; certainly he often dis overs diamonds, but their roughne s is usually appalling, and the wife who will see to their poli hing is the one thing needful. Long nails look too much on the outside of things, and judge people by looks, manner and dress; so this combination

should insure "le juste milieu." girl whose long pointed fingers and nail, and long, though slanting line of head, show much mental power, coupled with strong imagination, and a great tendency to judge by outward signs, must be carefully woord. The man to succeed will be short fingered, and the first joint of his thumb will be at least as long as the second. He

will never quite let her know how much he cares for her, nor will he ever altogiver lift the vell which shrouds him. To her bis charm will be that there is a ways something behind-something more to know some day. These long pointed fingers, with the

line of head described above, love exploi-tation, but the mine once opened and fully explored has no more interest for The signs of chiromancy vary so much, according to the ype of the hand, that it is difficult to cull hard and fast

maxims. I can, however give at least one, which is a thing of beauty and a joy forever in any hand When the line of heart forms a fork, of which both branches are exactly equal, on the mount of Jupiter, which rises at the base of the first finger, it declares absolute irueness of heart. In such a person you may fully confide, for to him or her decelt is impossible.

This fork also tells of one love only, for even when the person inspiring it has proved wholly unworthy, no other love will ever replace it. Other affections may attempt to do so, but none will ever hold the place consecrated to the first and last real love. The person inspiring such love is often indicated by a cross between the lines

of heart and head, the invariable sign of an influence of opposite sex. These crosses, however, cometimes show irksome influences; old loves which refuse to be shelved, and threadbare friendships, straining at the cords of old affection in well-meant fatal enorts to ad-Once, when telling the hand of a for-

eigner, I found one of these crosses cutand indicating continued worry and hingrance arising from a woman's influonce. I said : Your life is crossed and marred by some woman. Whatever you take up she objects to. No matter in what career

you seek success, she crosses your path

and bars your way." To my dismay, the flery foreigner sprang to his feet, and bringing his crenched flat down on the table with a for e all but disastrous to glass and and china, he said:
Ah! I do know her; she is von I do wish she would die."

When these crosses res out head line only, the influences they had cate arise from fascination alone, and the heart is unto ched. I know one lady whom palmistry saved from a miserable marriage by warning her how speedily the glamor surrounding an influence of this kind would wear off. In consequence of this warning she took six months to think over matters, and long before their termination the glamor had vanished,

When the line of heart is troken into many small pieces, it argues little luck love, and tells of inconstancy in friendship.

A man who with this line combined a long line of head reaching right across the hand, would be a dangerous rival, with but little regard to what implements he employed to cut out any one

and the engagement was broken off.

who interfered with him. The fragmentary line of heart tells of the wish to do it, while the engthy line of head (literally far-reaching) shows the poser. This long head line is always a dangerous posses-

sion, indicating capacilities for swin-With a good long line of heart principle will strangle speculation, but when you find this in the hand of a friend

whose line of heart is defective, cross quickly to the other side of the way, especially if you have anything of value In hands blessed with all virtues, this

line merely denotes that delightful tal-ent for getting one's money's worth out of everything which those who do not possess it ceaselessly envy and admire. Doubtless it is a most desirable knack, ut if everyone had it no one would over pay, so how would any one proft? It is just as well, therefore, that no two people possess hands exactly similar, and that a large heart so often overrutes a long head. Redness of the lines shows passion;

but inless so red as to indicate violence, they are, I think, preferable to the wide, whi e lines declaring egotism. The atter s amp the "Grandcourts" of life. Had Gwendolen Harleth studied polinistry, no faise hopes of " managing better than mamma" would have fured her luto matrimony. Beware, ye flances, of heart lines, chained, crossed and harassed by little lines; they tell of fickleness .- [London

Standard.

A Correct Diagnosis. I was first a Methodist, then a Campbellite, then a Baptist, and now I am in search of a denomination which more early accords with the teachings of God's word than does any one of the

"If I could find a Baptist church which would believe and teach that Christis to reign a thousand years in person in Jerusalem, I would join such a church, but that I cannot possibly hope to find.

So said an old brother to us the other day who has been walking the streets of Richmond some years. After he had told us how "rotten" all the churches are, and how the idea of the "personal reign of Christ in Jerusalem" would correct all existing wrongs,

he asked very complacently: What do you think of my case?" Of course we told him that it was the 'case' of a first-class crank .- [Richmond Religious Herald.

The Worst Grammarians. A year or two ago, when literary clubs were almost as much the rage as they chance to be at the present moment, the writer of these lines hinted that Greek and Latin and medieval literature were capital things in their way, but that the class most needed in New Orleansand, indeed, in American society—was not a literary, but a grammar class.

Americans are the worst grammarians in the civilized or half-civilized world.

—[New Orleans Times-Democrat. BIG HATS AND LONG HAIR.

The Prolution of the Texan Sombrero, and the Advantages of Cowboys W. ar-ing Long Locks.

Take," says a cowbor of the plains, for instance, the cowboy's big rimmed hat. The fact alone that it has been worn without changing fashion for gen-eration after generation is enough to indicate that use, not vanity, dictated its

Until recent years, when the importance of these hats was recognized by hat manufacturers, and wool, felt and fur were turned to account in making them, we made our oan hats. A hole, as near the shape and size of our heads as we could make it, was

dug in the ground. A large circular piece of raw hide, wet, soft and pliable, was spread over the hole. With a bunch of grass or buckskin the centre of the rawnide was pressed down into the hole until it assumed its size and shape. The surrounding circle of hide, which was to be the rim, was kept flat on the ground by constant patting of the hands all sround it. When the hat was moulded it was left

until it was well dried by the sun. Then it was taken to a place where smoke and heat scorched it so that it was perfectly wa er-proof. Then it was trimmed with s rings and straps and was ready for use, and that use is often to throw a quickly spreading prairie fire back on the burned ground before it has a chance to gain headway; often to turn wild cattle and horses in the direction we want them to go.

When the sun is corching hot and there is a blister in every puff of wind, this great hat is much cooler than a straw hat. When the wind is blowing the sand like hot shot in our faces we would suffer greatly but for the protection afforded our eyes by the hig-brimmed hat. When the mud is flying from the heels of stampeding catil, or the terrible hallstorms of the plains are pelting upon us, those hats are the best friends

we have. We wear leather bands on all our hats, because cotton, woolen, or silk won't wear and won't keep the hats on. Nowadays our hats are made in the East, and made of the best fur of the b st water anima s. We can wash them or soak them in

water for that matter, after they have een exposed to all kinds of weather, and they hol : their shape as if they were just out of the fact ry. They will do service for many years. The Stetson hat is the hat most commonl, used in the West. They cost from \$: to \$30. If made to order they

cost a great deal more. I have seen hats that cost \$500. Buff lo Bill has had many hats of that kind presented to him from people that he has guided safely across great plains in times of dauger from hostile India s and Moralon-These fur hats have taken the place

of the old home-made rawhide hats, as they answer every purpose. 'As to our long hair, there are good reasons why we wear it. Our business is out doors, rain or stilne, and in many cha ges of climate and we have found from experience that the greatest protection to the eyes and cars is long hair. "Old miners and prospect rs know tals well. Hunters, scoul tradiers and guides let the r bair grow, us a rule. onse who have been projudiced against ha esmers the consequences of sore eyes, pa ne in the head, and leud ring-

"A peculiar result of exposu a w thout the prote tion of long hair is . o .- of hearing in one ear, caused by our or the other of the ears being esposed more when the plaineman is lying on the ground. Healthy hearing and eyesight are of the greatest importance to a scout, hunter or he dsigati. When we see an object at a distance

we want to know wh that it is a cloud

ourst coming of on us, a , rairie life, an enemy in the neighborhood, or what it The longer we look at it the more distinct it becomes, if our eyes are 'It won't do for them to be weak and watery, and, having found that the growth and wearing of long hair not only preserves but stre gthens our sight and makes our dearing more acute, we

et nature have her way in the matter, and profit by It. Inere are some while m n whose interests call them to hy, among the Inhaus, and it is a fart that by le ung their har grow they gain favor with the people they live among, and get along much better."—[N. Y. Sun.

> ---Happy To Be Beaten.

I've noticed that a man can argue on one side until he believes it. When I was a youth we had up the questi in: Which gives us the greatest pleasure, the pursuit or the possession of an ob-

I was then pursuing a maiden with great alacrity and pleasing prospects, and was intensely happy in that partioular business, and as I had been assigned to that side of the question, I spread myself like a green bay tree to sustain

I dwelt upon the enger and fascinating pleasure with which man pursued fame nd fortune, and how vain and empty be ound them when once in his possession. I quoted Shakspere, and recited Cardinal Wolsey's soliloquy: "If I had served my God as faithfully as I have served my king," etc., and I sat down with a modest content, for the eyes of the maiden were upon me and I had won her smiles.

Just then one of those rollicking boys who never prepared himself, but just opened his mouth and let her talk, rose forward and said:

"Well, now suppose, Mr. President, that Brother Arp were a pursuin' a pretty girl that he were in love with just as hard as he could, and were a longin' for her and dyin' to get her, would he druther keep on pursuin' and pursuin' an' follerin an' follerin' to the little eend of time, or would be druther eatch up with her an nold her in his arms an exclaim, 'She's mine, she's mine, I've got her at last, an bless the Lord, I'm gwine to keep her forever an' ever amen. I say Brother Arp, upon honor now, which had you

the maiden, for everybody knew our seeret, and everybody cut one eye at me and the other at her. We lost the case, but I am not yet convinced that I have ever seen happier days than my courting days, and wouldn't mind being young again and going through the same rapturous experience .- [Atlanta Constitution.

Well, of course I blushed and so did

Origin of Slavery in America.

The employment of negro slaves was begin through motives of humanity. Seeing how cruelly the Spaniards worked the poer natives in the silver mines, not long after the discovery of America, a priest named Las Casus, out of pure cenevolence, recommended the employment of negroes because they were stronger than the Indians. If he could have foreseen what his advice would lead to he would probably have kept it to himseif.

---Everlasting Matches. Among the latest inventionus is that of a match which may be pased over ind over again an indefinitive number of times.

.

THE SPLENDID MERMAID.

How Jack Saw One, or Something Very Like One, but Couldn't Catch Her. "I was one day out a-fishing," said an old sait to a London new-paper man, "in about three fathoms of water. "It was a cold October day, the water very quiet. There was coulings, whit-

ings, poutings a d the like of such fish to catch in plenty, and I rewed out to see if I could airn a shillin. Well, when I came to the place where I reckoned the fish was, I threw in my ours, picked up the boat's anchor and chucked it overboard.

"Guess my surprise and annoyance when I found that some one had been and gone and cut the cable close to where it was made fast in the boat. It was the doing of some boys, I suppose; but, anyways, the anchor took the cable, and away went the whole consarn. It was a new rope, and I had no notion of losing it and my little anchor as well; so I took a fisning line, put some extra weights upon it, and se-cured the other end to a little cork fender, with which I buoyed the spot, and then rowed home again for the loan of a creep.

" A creep, I may tell ye, is a contrivance for sweeping the bottom of the water with, to bring up snything ye may Well, I got the loan of one, and called to Jimmy Dadds, a chap of about 18 years old, to come out and give me a

hand, promising him half a pint. We rowed out, came to the place, and he began to row quietly, while I chucked "It hadn't been down two minutes when it came across something that felt soft. It wasn't to be puried up easy.

The hold of it anchored the boat. What the blazes have we hooked here! says I to Jimmy, feeling whatever it was wobbling, as it might be, upon the creep, and yet refusing to com- up. ' Come and le 's a hand.'

"He got up, laid hold of the line, and bauled with me. What was coming we couldn't imagine.
"The feel, I tell ye, was quite sing lar. It wasn't like a piece of wreck; it wasn't like a fish; it wasn't like being foul of a rock. There was a kind o swaying and softness about it, as if the object was alive and was holding on to prevent being drawed up. Haul! says L

"We bent our backs, and started the

object out of its moorings below; and what d'ye think came up? "Why, sir, there popped half out of water the beautifuliest female as ever ye set ey s ou She looked right at us, and I hever see such a smile as she "She seemed to be covered with jewe s, and her black halr was all wrea bed about with seawend. She had one

arm raised out of water, and this was stretched out to us as if she entreated us to leave her alone. "Jim, who was the most ignorant fool of a lad that ever I met, at sight of her gives a screech and tumbles right backwards into the bottom of the

" His falling threw the line out of m hand. The woman disappeared, and when I hauled up the creep for her again the irons came up naked.
"I own I was a bit so red myself, but not so alarmed that I wasn't auxious to go on erce, ing for her again. Bu Jummy refu ed to have anything more to do with It. He said no; hed come but to aweep for an anchor, he didn't went no dealings with apparitions. As to the hal pint. I might drink it my-se f. What he required was to be put

However, I wasn't going to leave without my anchor, so I gets the boat into position again, and at the first throw of the creep I brings up the cable.
I then rowed Jimmy ashere, where,
meeting a couple of men, I tells them of the apparition that came up, and invites them to come out and try if another sight could be got of her.
"Well, they consented, but though I

could have swore we swept over the place twenty times we never hooked on to the object. It got talked about, and others tried, but to no purpose. "Jimmy's yarn made people believe it was a mermaid. Fact is, he was in such a state of funk, he saw a good deal more than I did, or that any other man that

had'n lo this head would. 'He said she motioned with her hand, as though to drive us away, and that her eyes sparkled. I wouldn't deny myself that she looked as if her dress was coated with jewers and pearls, at least as much of her dress as I could see: and there's no denying, also, that her hair was a beauti ul black, and as she rose to the surface, looked to bell and g and filling under the seaweed that nong about her hair so gracefully you might ha swore it was her sweetheart's doing.

But it wasn't a mermaid, of course,' Well, I dun no, I'm sure," he answered. "The newspapers said," exclaimed another man, "that it must ha' been a ship's tigurehead."

'Aye," said another seaman, with some little show of resentment, as though refuting an argument that an-oyed him. "It's all very fine saying it might have been a figurehead. But why was it never come across again? How was it that me and the soure of others who tried for it never could book it? "I'm not going for to say that she was alive, for I ain't such a fool as Jims my; but neither are ye going to get me to believe that the smiling, beautiful figure as rose up gil tering with jewels was a carvin' out of wood, and so I tells ye. What it was I dun no, but I do know what it warn't." And, after this wise speech, leoking very gravely at me, he filled his pipe

afresh and sat smoking thoughtfully.

How a Recluse Made His Money. In 1803 the account of the death of a singular character named Tom Pett went the rounds of the press.

This Pett had worked for forty-two years as a journe man butcher, and though he had earned but poor wages, the principal and intere t of his savings during that time amounted to no less than £2.475, which he had invested in the three per cents. One of his methods of money making was collecting circulars, succioncers

catalogues and price lists. These he sold for waste paper, and in the course of years made handreds of pounds by this practice. But after be left business he became an absolute real se, occupying a gloomy sek room in a quiet street and a sing no one. He left a considerable fortune to rela-

thes he had never seen. Fishy, but True.

A large "loggerhead" turtle was caught in the D'Arobnne, in the north-east part of Lincoln Parish, the head out off and thrown to one side in the yar of a farm bouse, where it had remained three days, when some children in their play had thrown a piece of bread in the turtle's open mouth.

A short time after, a little chicken,

having discovered the bread in the turle's mouth, attempted to abstract it by pecking at it, when the jaws of the turte closed and killed the chicken. This I know sounds a little " fishy, but will be attested by pers us of unius-peachable veracity. -[Bucton (La.) Cangraph.

6

.

A CURL To-night as I turned back the pages Of a book time had fingered before And whose leaves held the odor of ages, And imprints of much usage wore, A little brown curl I discovered,

That fell from the book to the floor. Had I sinned? Heaven grant me its par-Did a lover's sad tear the page spot? Who pressed there the gem of the gar-

The flower "forget-me-not?" It lay as if carved on a gravestone, And all of its sweetness forgot. I held the curl up to the lamp-light, And, watching the gleam of its gold,

There I heard with the rush of the midnight A sad little story it told : But I promised the sacred old volume Its secret I would not unfold.

But I would that the world knew its sor-The story I must not reveal; But go to your bookessa to-morrow And each to your own heart appeal,

And you'll know why the tattered old volume The little curl tries to conceal. - Louisville Courier-Journal.

HARRIET LANE.

The Mistress of the White Ho se is Buchanan's Time, In the array of bea ty w ich di the guishes the daughters of Penusylvania among the lairest of their country woamong the foremost in her day

was Harriet Lane.
The powerf I and great of the two conducate paid homage to her charms pi person, of manner and of mind. At the court of Victoria, the sovereign of Great Britain, she was the object of special attention and admiration from the Queen, the me bers of the royal

family and the noblity. At the republican co rt of her distinguished uncle, James Buchanan, lift, each President of the United S a.es, she w s s queen in her own realm, recognized and applicated by statesmen, generals, positicians and propie, and beloved of her own sex in every grade of the social scale at the National capital. Although hearly three decades have clapsed since this Pennsylvania queen

reigned in the full glory of presi ing lady of an exceptionally britisan regime at the Executive Manslon, and by virue in her station was recogn ast as the First La y of the Land, the remembrance of toose days constitutes one of the bright est reminiscence in the social experiences of a may who survive a tue turmode of rebeation and mutations of pol-itics, and suit stare in the gayeties of the fashionable would at the seat of National government. On Park street, in one of the most ar-

and the souvenirs of the paper career or her unch and of her own social triumphs in Eugland and America, lives this als orie woman. Though past middle age, she preserves every trace of that beauty of face and form which contributed so much to the potency of her sway when in the zenith f her social career. As she entered the drawing room she looked even more beautiful in her robes of winowhood and

lateeratic postions of the city of Bulti-

surrounded by all the comforts of wealth

more, in a clain but stately mansion

motherhood, robbed by the releatless harvester of her young son. Against the wall hung Sir John Watson Gordon's picture of the Prince of Wales presented to Mr. Buchanan by England's vereign in recognition of the hospitalities shown her son during his visit to the United States in 1800. Marble busts and articles of vertu were dis tributed about the room. A picture of Henry Epot Johnston, the luot of her young maiden heart and the husband of her later years, presented the features of a person of fine presence and amia-

bility of character.

"My reccoll chiops of those earlier said this queenly woman after a cordisi greeting, seating herself, "are very vivid. I have preserved the most important events of my life at the Court of St. James and the White House in the form of notes. It has often been suggested that I prepare these in a connected shape, so that that they may be in condition for publication, but I shrink from giving such prominence to events which are not only private but recall some of the dearest memories of my life. I do not object to recaling these scenes in a life spent among the titled personages of the old world and the great men of our own country, big I dislike publicity.
"Many of the principal figures in those scenes have passed away, but many still

remain. I cherish the memories of the dead and the living alike, and realize how favored I was in having such oppor-My life now is little spent in spelal affairs. I have my home bore, the which I have preserved the sonventis of the

past and which bring up many plussant ruminiscences."- Philade phia Times.

At the Children's Hospital, "I happened to be in one of the wards of the Children's Hospital some time ago, said a lady to the historian the other day, "at the hour who, at the beginning of the short winter twilight the children had been prepared for

It was a beautiful sight to see the

little convale cents knesling in their little cots and lisping Our Father, and Now I lay me down to sleep, and even more touching and b-autiful to see hose who were too weak to rise lifting their tiny weak hands in prayer. · Suudenly one poor weak little baby in a distant corner set up a pitiful

... I want to go home; I want to go

The words were taken and repeated from many a cot. It brought the tears in my eyes, and I said to the This must be very hard for you to bear. " It is ' she said, 'but we generally expect to hear that when nightfall

. Books and toys while away the time for such as are able to sit up, and the other poor little things ite very pa lently all day, but when the evening comes and the prayers, there seems to come a gres longing for their homes and for their mothers. There is little we can do to prevent it; it generally ends when one by one they drop off to "While I was walking through one of the corridors of the city hosp tal I

fever patients lay and I heard these same words, but uttered this time in del rium, and from the lips of strong ' If the children's cry had been woefully pitiful, this was still mo and the thought came that in many cases the off-repeated prayer would be answered be ore many days."-{Buston

happened to pass the ward where the

A farmer in the West being visited by robbers, and having no shot for his gun for their appropriate reception, put in a ox of pills The outside application resulted in the death of one of the intruders and the serious wounding of another.

Improved Use for Pills.

Becord.

Auditor's Notices.

Stray and similar Notices.

The Resolutions or proceeding of any comparation or society, and communications designed to call allows tion to any matter of limited or indeeding i interest must be poss for as advertisements.

Jos Paintine of all kinds nearly and expeditionally executed at lowest prices. How't you forget APPETIZERS.

She Took Care of His Money.

At breakfast-time yesterday morning

Frusiness Stams, first insertion 10c, per line; such subsequent insertion 5c, per line, Administrator's and Executor's Notices......

Advertising Hates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Gam-nus Faxes a commended to the farestile con-sideration of advertisers, whose divors will be in-serted at the following bow rates:

inch, 8 times ...

1 " 8 months ...
1 " 6 months ...
2 " 5 months ...
2 " 1 year ...
3 " 1 year ...
3 " 1 year ...

one of Pittsburg's best citizens cooked uneasy and suspicious. Finally he remarked to his wife, as he sampled a "Sleep well last night?"

"Yes dear, fairly well."
"Dedn't find a man under the bed

when you looked for him last night!" " No. dear." "And you didn't hear any burgiars about the house?"

"Why, no, dear."
"I thought you didn't," he replied, with a sare stie smile. "You didn't wake me up once to go down stairs to chase them out. Id like to know, though, where that five-dollar gold plece, those three silver dollars, and those half dollars and quarters I had in my pocket last night when I went to bed

have disappeared to."
"I have them my dear." "The deuce you have!" he exclaimed, astounded by the openness of the confession.

Yes, dear; I read in the paper that money is tight in the East, and you know It is just as likely to get tight here as there, so I mought it lest to take it sway from you,"-[Patisburg Dispatch.

---Row the Butcher Worsted the Parson. A butcher called at the house of a mini ter in a certain town in this county once upon a time.

" It being on a Monday morning, he was asked I his meat was killed on Sunday, and was answered yes, and was told that he could sell no mest there that was killed on the Sabnath. The latter part of the week the man of blood was halted by the dominje, who said he wanted a me beef. The butcher retorted that he had none to sell him, as he was done taking money that was arned on Sunday.

[Brattleborougn (Vt.) Reformer. ---

Her Elastic Age. A colored man taking out a marriage Hoense was asked the usual question "How old is the woman you want to "Well, boss, I s'pose she's bout 15."

"Then she is under age and you will have to get the con-ent of her parents."

"O, boss, you know de gals always tries to make darselves young, but I kin "Do you swear to that?" Up went the hand.
How old are you?" "Well, I'se 35, out I kin be older if

necessary. - Detroit Free Press. *** To the Great Sin ing Public. man a onld attempt anything which he

has not toward ity to perform, and that

that principle is especially applicable to

No doubt. But if it is to be curried out in perfect strictne-s what is to become of congregational psalmody, and what would happen to the great majorlty of italian operatic tenors? Sir Theodor's theory is admirable, but revolutionary. It would lead to the immediate sup, residen of either toutes of all the singing in the world .- [London

A young man with horse-blanket trousers and a a lid blue eye was standing on the corner of Park row and Beek-man shortly after midnight. An old beggar with a red nose and fluent diction.

He Let the Blessing Stand.

Giobs.

came up and said :

Kind sir. I starve and am sleepless. Out of thy bounty grant me two cents. The young man gave him a dime. The beggar said:
"Noble gentleman. May your cup of happiness always be full and ever over-flow on your head. May your purse con-stantly be replenished. May you live long and have noble posterity." He bowed low, and still holding the ten-cent piece in his paim, crossed over inder the electric light, looked the dime over carefully, and then bit it to see if it was good. It was, and he did not recall

his blessing. - Sun.

-The Bravest the Tenderest. Your- Hon exife; "I wish to get a. pair of chickens. They must be nice Dealer: "Yes'm. Here are some very Y. H.: " Have you any game chickens?" D: "Well, ma'am, they don't often kill game chickens. They keep 'am for Y. H.: "I should prefer game chicke-D.; "For what reason, ma'am?"

Y. H.: "Because game chickens are "B.: "Well, what o' that?"

Y. H.: "The post says, "The bravess are the tenderest." [Boston Courier.

Mother: "Why are you so late in get-ting home to-night? I've been feeling very anxious about you." Mabel: "Oh, I missed, and had to stay after achieval Mother: "Missed! What, your spelling lesson? You spelled it all correctly when I heard you this morning.

Mabel: "No, I didn't miss a single word of that. I went above Sammy White, and left off at the head, too, but Sammie was so mad that he made up an awful face at me. Then I threw my book at his head, and missed hitting it, so the teacher said it was a grave misde-meanor, and I must be kept in after school."

Visitor (regarding the baby): "Oh, what a dear little duck of a child? He resembles you both; indeed he does. He has got his mother's hand-

Baby Had His Hair.

some eyes and his father's hair. Father (who is bald-headed): " I green. he has: I haven't." Taking His Pleasures Sadly. " How is this, son-in-law; you went to the ball last night and here it is scarcely two months since you lost your

- French The Mighty Roman's Strength. Daughter; "Wasn't Julius Guear oneof the stronge t men that ever lived, Father: "What makes you ask that question?"
Daughter: "I was just read ug that he threw a bridge over the Rhine."

"I acknowledge it, belle mamma, but then you know I denoe so sadly!"

An industrious Husband.

Mrs. Wiggers: "Dear, dear, I'm mosdead, but I'll have to go chow so an Mrs. Miggers: "Chep wood, " deed; why don't your hashand do that?

Oh, he never has time to the anything. He writen in his study as a unuvery day and his to rest a fer that.

"Humph! What's he writing?"

"Ano her book on the labor problem."

-[Omaha World.

THE T REPORT OF THE RESIDENCE OF DESIGNATION