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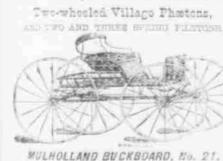


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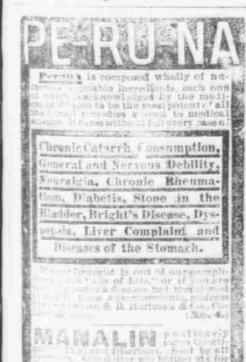
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MINDERCORNS

### KATE HAS MADE A PIE.

To dine with Kate and me;" Thus spoke a drummer to his friend, And sighed right heavily. I know I promised to, but then-" A tear stole from his eye— The cold, frost-bitten fact is, Ben,

The ple is not so deadly when An expert wields the plate; But that's a different pie, dear Ben,

The spice, the lard, so I Cannot lavite you to our bower, For Kate has made a pie.

Let me some truths unloa some little facts to ponder when You're out upon the road.

"A parody upon the pies My mother used to make? A thing to breed a wild surprise Mixed up with stomach ache.

That pie first made by Kate. "What strange fatality attends The young wife's pic-us art? Pre-matrimonial pastry blends Not with the wifely heart.

With us to come to dine; My wife has ceased to shine

## MYSTERY AND DELUSION.

Something About Seauces-A New Ghost tory Parlor Entertainment

I easenot explain how at the only one I ever attended the medium gave mess relatives and friends It was in West Forty-sixth street. he house was prefentiously farnished was ushered into a small pereptic and depth of the house. this there were several people affectly awaiting opportunities to in-

very pule lady who had just risen from a lest of sickness. When she finally went into a trance condition she had the appearance of a corpse.

I had made up my mind to ask no questions, and so shedid all the talking. which occupied fully three-quarters of

asy chair with the medium closely vistotal in another. I was presented to her merely as " a friend of mine," and I am satisfied that she did not Identify She prefaced her celestial communications with an expression of full belief in

was isponant while in a transacondition of what she was imparting.

ism, for the touch of her lingers produced a pricking sensation, as if I were

I must confess that I was greatly surprised at her familiarity with the names my dead relatives and negonintanees, while her discriptions were very neanticipale from those she declared were

wherever I saw a ghost to investigate it. I saw one at 12:30 o'clock one stormy night last July. I know the exact mo-ment, for I have in my room a clock that strikes the half brure or a going

hell as the apparition enought my eye, and at the same time the bestern hat were black as craps, were Blum

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My Kate has made a ple.

From pies composed by Kute. She's not an artista with the flour,

'You are an honest bachelor, Ben.

No cloudlets swept the sky; Things might have thus continued, boy, But Kate, she made a pin!

Before the orange blossom fades Wide opens many an eye;

'And so I cannot ask you. Ben, Some other day some Sunday, when As Empress of the Kitchen Range-Grown more discreet and fly-So Ben, old boy, don't think it strange,

The medium was a middle-aged and

spiritualism, and the statement that she

by to another medium to compare notes for continuation of the desire of my spirit friends to talk to me, and see if I might not get the same pressages. In a proment she took my hands in hers and gracefully sunk back and into a She possessed a good deal of magnet-

politing the handles of an electric

I was brught in my boybood days have always done so to my

ented with the glare of a flown of

were open and the shades drawn up, and there, right over in the corner in the doorway leading to the tack mon and in the direct line of my i ion, stood a palpable, veritable glasthenre, waving its extended arms. I'm like a small gambler, I levs a sure thine, and here, after all my weary walting, hise the old maid who for forty years leaded under her had for a man,

I was quite alone—that is, we were quite alone. My family was in the country, and I had this terrible experience all to myself. I was afraid to strike a match, for its brimstone fumes would have been too sugstestive.

The more I watched the noiseless intruder the worse it grew to my startled imagination. I think that I first re-peated "New I lay me," and gaining ourage from the simple prayer made bold to get up.
As I approached the doorway the

bree painfully long minutes awaited its again, and as I turned I saw that the gaslight from the avenue reflected upon my body, and notice! that the wind waved the branches of the trees in front

While I stood just where I had made the discovery there was no ghost in the loorway with beckoning gestures, but when I went on and got into bed it had Smiling at my credulity I sank into a

I was witness quite recently to a curlous bit in a parlor entertainment at the The host, who was a man of good size and weight, laid himself at full length upon the carpet. Six gentlemen, three either side, put merely the tips of hoir fingers under him and then all in

man was lifted as if it were but of rubher and inflated with air. This experiment does not require expert skill, and I commend it as a enf. Corpulent fathers may not like be position, but they must remember it will so please the children .- [N. Y. Times.

### LUCK IN THE DARK.

to lead an easy life is none o' your

would have been in Congress to-day. Some others, with my temptations, would have been in State Prison long If the world owes me anything I'll

forgive the debt. If I owe the world anything she'll have to dust around lively to collect the debt. A year or two ago, while I was tramping in Indiana, I struck a streak of hard luck. It had come on winter, and my toes were out, my pockets ditto.

thickly-settled highway one day and failed to turn up even a slice of bread. On the other hand, I was bitten three times by dogs, and several farmers threatened to shoot me.

and the other balf starved. It was no use to apply to a house for lodg-ings and I got my eye on a straw-stack and stowed myself nway. Now, then, there's a thing mean about a straw-stack, but it doesn't begin with a first-class hotel for com-

fort. You may work into a stack your whole length and chink up the hole behind you and you'll find it cold. The air seems to sift in from all directions, and you fall asleep to dream of floating over a cold sea on an iceberg. The weather was about zero

There was a barn about forty rods away, and I crawled out and took a run, One of the small doors was unlocked, and I crept in to find the place a thousand times more comfortable than It was dark as a pocket in there, and

I had no matches to strike a light. I began feeling my way across the floor, hoping to strike some bags or blankets for cover, when suddenly something sof and warm touched my arm, glided around my waist and I was lifted off my

ened to open my potato-trap. I dropped my arms, and my hands came in contact with-what do you think? An elephant had his trunk around mo. He pulled me gently up to him, and then felt me over with his truck, as if to see what number of man I was.

be offered no viole nerve came back prefty soon, and patted him on the nead and eather im pet names. He had a big stall to himself, and as soon as I could give him the slip I began to back But he would'nt have it that way,

arms, and swung nie around into his nanger packed with hay, and I'm blessed if the keeper didn't find me there and fast asleep in the morning! I was pretty well satisfied that the beast had no intentions of making my tramp existence any worse than was, and as soon as I got warm I

What are ased me in the morning was scolded, but she was firm.

many other animals in and about the The long and short of it was, I was hired to take care of "Empress" through the Winter, and I should have one on the road with her in the Spring but for my own stupidity.
One day I got drunk and stirred up a Hon with a pitchfork. He struck me

my life. old coat, a pair of boots, or anything else to help a tramp trim up for the coming Spring campaign I shall be for-ever grateful —{Detroit Free Press.

Historic Dogs.

the great satraps were distinguished by their trains of hunting dogs, as was King himself, and Xerxes set out for the conquest of Greece surrounded by a great body guard of faithful

repute. fashioned Uzbeg would think it no insult to be asked to sell his wife, but would

resent an offer for his dog as an unpardonable affront; while among the border tribes of Turkestan the epithet of the dog seller is one of the profoundest contempt.

Indeed, the birthplace of nations is probably the original home of the dog,

and when our Aryan ancestors began to migrate westward from their ancient seats with their flocks and herds they fierce and taithful dogs, who have left their descendants of to-day-the English mastiff, the Pyrenean sheep dog, the Albanian wolfhound.

night is worth the best ox," says the ascient laws of Wales. percaps are the Breton sheep dogs-rough, shaggy uncouth—with an aspect as if they had a little of the blood of Brum in their yeins, but highly valued by their possessors, who are not to be tempted into parting with them by anything under the price of the best ox;

and the Breton dog is one of the most sagacious of his kind, watching and tending his flocks with an almost increditse zeal and devotion .- All the "Tittle Alter." In the little village of Mount Pleasant.

the potteries in Staffordshire s to be found a child whose extraordinary growth excites great wonder Little Alice, us she is humorously called, is but four years of age, yet turns the scale at 150 pounds, the circumfer ence of her waist being no less than 5 feet, while her height is 4 feet, so that literally she is broader than she is long. She is bright, intelligent, and remarka-

bly pretty, her head being crowned with a mass of golden hair Her size does not interfere in the least with her activity, as she may often be seen playing with the other children of the village or wandering in their company through the country lanes. Her apposite is corremous. .

### BADLY TREATED.

The Troubles that Overtook a Merchant Who was Timid but not Cautious. Mr. Anderson Bradley thought that a percantile establishment in the Indian Territory could not fail to yield handsome profits. He opened a store in the Chectawnation about two mouths ago.

The other day he returned to Little Rock. His clothes were much worn and his manly physique appeared to have reved some sort of shock.

Why, Anderson," said a friend,

you do not appear to be enjoying No. I am not boisterously happy. What has become of your store in the Indian Territory?" It's up there yet."

Has business been very good?" Mid ting. Come, tell me what's the matter." Wed. I wasn't treated rightly. When I went up there I found a man who wanted to sell his store. He offered the establishment at a very reasonable rate and a- I had the cash I bought it. I restocked the house and soon thought myself on the road to prosperity.

briskly into the store and said; My name is Fowler. "I shook hands with him for he looked as though he might become a good customer, and invited him to slt down. ". Why did Piles leave so suddenly?" he asked, meaning the man from whom

Several days afterward a man walked

I bought the store. I replied that I did not know. · He went behind the counter and going up to the desk began to look over my books. He was a muscular fellow and was determined to treat him with liteness, but I soon found it necesary to say something.

He turned to me and remarked : " 'As the dull season is coming on I recken I'll have to get along with-". What do you mean? I demanded.
"I mean that I'll have to discharge

you. Piles had no authority to hire any

He might have waited until I got Will you please explain? said I. " I think, sir, he replied, 'that you are the one to explain. 'I'll do so. This is my house,

" . Your house?" " 'Yes, my house. I bought it of Then Piles sold something that did not belong to him. This is my store. Piles was only a clerk. I couldn't do anything. I went to law, but lost the case. All my money

ould tell you more, but Piles is ir " And you are bunting him?" "Well, no. I am keeping out of his way. He says that he didn't charge me enough for the store, and says, so I understand, that he proposes to get even with me physically.

"I like a quiet life, you know, and therefore shall not associate with him."

was gone, and I was in a strange country. I had to tramp away. I

### ---BIDDING AGAINST HIS FATHER. The Stern Duty Imposed by His Unfilial Conduct.

- Arkansaw Traveler.

"I like to shpeak my mind a few times," said Mr. Dunder as he entered the Central Station yesterday, "Well, go ahead," replied Sergeant Murray.

Murray.

"I goes in an anction shtore dis morning to see if I find some bargains in saloon tumblers. My son Shake he goes along, too. Dot Shake he knows all about der latest shilye in peer glasses, and nobody can sheat him. When we goes in der anctioneer he puts up a great big oil pairting and gries oudt: "Now, how mooch to shiart dis fine landscape? It vins wort \$200, and who visil start him at \$20?" Vhell, Shake he vhas a great poy to feel sorry for poor folks. He down like a see some mans come here from New York und lose so mooch money ash dot

\*Fadder, make him a bid of \$42. Dot bleases him and doan' hurt you." "I make dot bid mit a boad vales, and dot New York man shmiles und tows used whas glad. Pooty soon sometody bids feefty dollars. Dot makes we a feetle mad, und I goes oop to daty. Den somebody bids seventy, und I goes oop to eighty. Pooty quick schaeledy says meety, and I shamp to one hundred. I look around to ask Shake II goes more. I donn' see him, and that picture man

Once-twice-three times, and sold to Carl Dunder, who has der biggest bar-Vhell, dot make me almost faint avhay, and I try to run oud door. Somegrales me, and dot picture man says der law whas on his side under I must pour cop. He finally lets me off if I pay ten dollar for his trouble, and he calls

Dot man who bid ninety dollar can take der picture. Let him com cop.' Sergeaut, who whas dot man? ' Vhell, it whas my son Shake! He shtanda by der door und raises der bids

on his own failer to get him in a scrape! He gets me in all dot trouble to had some fun. Sergeant?" " If some poleecemans passes my door

unt hears groans und shrieks und yells, tell him not to come in. I have some solemn dooty to perform by dot boy Shake. If I doan shtop him now be breaks down a gallows und doan't live oudt half his days!"-[Detroit Free

### Burdensome Christian Names. "What a name that young man has," said a clergyman yesterday to a News gatherer as the person indicated left his

" 'E. P. Baxter,' he writes it. Nothing remarkable about that, but what an amount of foolish patriotism is concealed in those initials. The young man was born on January 3d, 1863, and his parents named him Emaneipation Proclamation Baxter, in honor of the occasion."

"That's pretty bad." "Yes, but there are some parents with eranky ideas on the subject of naming

One boy I christened Perseverance Jones. I endeavored to dissuade the father, but he said the child's nother was called Patience, and he saw no reason why the boy should not be called Perseverance, because the two always went Within a few paces of the grave of

Benjamin and Deborah Franklin, in the old cometery at Fifth and Arch streets, there is a headstone bearing the inscrip tion: 'Secred to the memory of S. L. U. Lloyd.' If the owner of that name were living new his friends would probably. "I had a colored man named Alexander loing some work around here once. used to hear the other workmen call him Trib' and 'Hole,' and it struck me one

sah,' he replied."-[Philadelphia News. - ----Mint Julep. There is a great deal of pleasing infor-

### THE "OLD LEATHER MAN." A Strange Pilgrim Who Puzzles the Good People of Connecticut,

The "Old Leather Man" is the one obect of mystery and curiosity in the Naugatuck valley. His life is and has been a strange one, and clad entirely in leather he has roamed over a fixed route for nearly twenty-eight years, living in huts and caves, harming neither person nor property and refusing gifts of

route, visiting each place with a regularity and preciseness which would lead one to suppose that he was travelling on an exact schedule of time laid out by him, and from which he must not Who this individual is, where he came

from, and the occasion of his mysterious wanderings, are more a matter of conjecture than of certainty. That he is of French extraction there

Spanish, he made no response; but, when in French, I asked him where e was going, he replied, in French that he "interfered with nobody, and wished nobody to interfere withhim. Every effort to get him to speak afterward was fruitless, except when I asked him if I could give him a little money, and, with a look of indignation, he de-clined my proffer of charity.

This strange pilgrim is about 68 years of age, is a French Catholic, and Imagines he is doing penance for some sin by the life he leads. He wears no underclothing excepting in the coldest weather, and then only an old kuit jacket.

mystery about him. No one seems afraid of him in the daytime, except children, who will run and hide from the time he appears till be passes out of sight. What little is known of him has been gathered by piecemeal. Mr. Gordon the tanner, once oiled his leather suit for him, and has frequently given him small pieces of leather, but has never been

Several efforts have been made to bribe him and have his picture taken. but they have been unsuccessful till a short time ago, when a photograph of him was obtained secretly, and which reveals distinctly his features and every wrinkle and stitch in his eccentric cos-

Summer and winter this Connecticut curiosity pursues his course, with clockwork regularity braving the storms of winter and the heat of summer. He steadily plods along his way, asking nothing of any one, doing no act of wrong, but doing penance for the wrong years ago. - Exchange.

### Shutting Out City Noises.

There are a multitude of sufferers from the noise of their neighborhood who their nerves to abnormal action and their pulse to fever heat, when it would do no injury to use a simple means of obviating

things, are sometimes fatal to the health of the invalid and to the work of the Often it is utterly impossible to move into a region where no heavy drays pass, no bell-ringing is allowed; and then there is hardly a region to be found not invaded by the whistle of the steam engine, or where boys do not shout at their game, and even

a pea, tie it up in a small square of fine linea, and place it deep in the ear, work-ing it round till it takes the shape of the orifice, leaving the end to hang out, not a murmur of sound can be heard.

## return, and no harm is done. - | Argonaut.

The Choice of Oranges. To very many an orange is an orange, the only variation distinguishable being In size and corresponding price, while those who know the difference between "Florida," " Seville" and "Messina" oranges are considered experts. The

We learn from it that there are "over thirty " varieties of sweet oranges, not to mention the "natural stock," which is a larger and handsomer fruit than the sweet orange, and is excellent for orangeade and marmalade, but, being very sour, is seldom shipped North.

fruit is apt to be juiceless, a condition caused either by a slight freezing while on the tree, or, more probably, by the poverty of the soil in which it grew. All this applies to the sweet oranges. The "kid glove" oranges are grown in Florida from two stocks brought respectively, from China and Tanglers. Hence

hang on the trees the sweeter they grow, and Florida oranges, purchased in Feb. runry and March, are therefore upt to be better than those procured early in the

Again, the notion that, to know what an erange is really like, one must go where the oranges grow appears to be a popular fallacy, as we are told that "the orange picked from the tree is no rap r or

### Notable Baby Wisdom. A little street waif was taken once to

the house of a great lady, and the child-ish eyes, that had to lock so sharply after daily bread, were dazzled by signs of splendor on every hand. Can you get everything you want?" Playe asked the child of the mistress of the mansion.

"Can you buy anything you'd like to The lady answered, "Yes." And the child, who was of a meditative turn of

AFTER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY. An Escaped Union Prisoner Recognized by a Libby Official.

A few days ago a gray-haired old man was in one of the botels of this place when a stranger got off a train which had just arrived, and passed through the walting room. He eyed the old man closely, and over the face of the latter there flashed a look of recognition. "Pardon me," said the stranger, "your face has a familiar look, yet I cannot place you. Perhaps I am mistaken. I know you are not mistaken. I know

you like a book." "Yes, sir. You used to board with

" Is't possible?" said the stranger. "Yes, sir; and you left without paying your board. That, sir, cannot be," was the indig-

nant man's answer, as he became more and more confused. 'And," continued the old man, "you left in the night and neglected to take your luggage. By this time the stranger was furlous.

He grew red with anger, and intimated that only the gray hairs of his termenter saved him from violent treatment. "Oh, you needn't get mad," said the old gent, remaining provokingly cool. "You did all these things, and I can "See here, old man, who are you, and where are you from?" " I, sir, am Capt. Jack Warner and you

are Quartermaster Murphy, and you escaped from Libby while I was Quartermaster of that institution. ' My God," was the stranger's ejacu lation, as he warmly clasped the hand of the ex-rebel. "Are you, indeed, the old commissary" Well, I did board with you a while, and I gave you the slip, too," he

laughingly continued. Quartermaster Murphy belonged to a New York regiment, and was captured and sent to Libby. It was the practice of the rebels to allow prisoners who had been practitioners of medicine to attend the sick in the prison hospital. They were given the freedom of the prison to go and come at will. One day a green sentry would not allow

these men to pass, when he was sharply reprimanded by Capt. Gibbs, and was

told that those men who were red ribbons

on the lapels of their coats should pass Murphy overheard this and took advantage of it. He had some red lining in his vest, and tearing off a strip, he pinned the physician insignia on his cont, and, watching an opportunity, he got past the guard and escaped over into the Union lines.—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

### POET WHITTIER AT HOME.

Simple Surroundings of the Quaker Bard. Unlike the homes of his compeers in American literature, Longfellow, Emerson, and Lowell, who lived among reks and pictures and memorials of line-workers in many lands, there is othing in Whittier's house to suggest the past and the man of leters. The prin commonplaceness of horselair up-holstery and the old-fashioned conventional ornaments under glass stades. It might be a Disseting minister's front room in some provincial English town, like Leice-ter or Northampton, not yet reached by the leonoclasm of modern

But Mr. Whittier's killelly greeting of "How do these do? I'm gind to see thee," dispels all surprise, by recalling Englander, which means simple living from necessity but also a Quaker, which riferes sufficient to explain even an asmuch more obtrastve part.

Mr. Whittier's study is a small square room at the back of the house, heated by an iron stove, and furnished even more simply than the other rooms. On one side of the study is a bookcase containing some scores of books-old ones; and on the other a small desk, at which the poet does all his writing. "My letters average twenty-five and thirty a lay," he says, cand when I m sick they recumulate, and then when I get well, make myself sick again trying to earth rang, it is to be feared, being requests.

for autogranics. Mr. Whittier speaks, as he does everything else, in the New England Institut, familiarly, even carelessly, with a fine temogratic andifference to elegancies of pronunciation and linished periods. His poetry has not been written any regular times, partly because he h suffered from prins in the head, which ed him to write when he could and when he wants, and partly because much of his verse has been directly inspired by current events, and sent out, almost direct from his pen, to cheer

"I think I was born with a headache," he says; and since the office of the antishavery paper in Philadelphia, of which he was editor, was attacked by a mob-and burned, he has only been free from pain at intervals. The perm cailed "Ichabod!" which

should always be remembered with Browning's Lost Londer, is perhaps the est example of how Mr. Whittier's best positry has spring straight from his sym-pathy with the great reforms and reform-ers of his time. On March 7, 1850, Daniel Weisster. representing Massachusetts in the Schate. unide a speech on the slavery question, n which, to the amatement and intense appearament of his friends and the att slavery party he gave his assent to Fur we Slave bill-a measure authing Southern slave owners to seizo their enequed slaves in any free State and marry them leach to boundage

t was a fearful blow to us," says Mr. White wholly unexpected. I wrote Telmisol! the next morning, after alled a comple of prenths I don't think I bould have written it.

'I am not many I wrote it," he adds; an I feel sure if Webster had lived till the series of the war he would have been found as strong as ever on the right side, and I have sold so in the 'Lost Occasion.' It was his miserable ambition to sit in the Presidenti chair that betrayed him. - [Pall Mail 4.6

### Origin of Dominoes, Amedee Ponthieu has written an elab-

orate article about the game of "dom-ino," (or, as it is called, "dominous,"), and contends that it dates back to the better than the orange on the non-in the North,"—[Philadelphia Inquirer. Two monks of the celebrated mona-tery of Monte Casino, who were confined to the full for a trilling disconditions, in In the jail for a trifling discondition, in vented, in order to half the tires y hours small, white, square pieces of chalk, into which they cut small holes, which they colored, and with which they

> Being watched by the jailer of the monastery, they commenced to sing with a loud voice the beginning of the psalm. Dixit Dominus Domino," as soon as they heard the jailor coming, and repeated these words until the dangerous man was gone. " After having been released they manufactured square pieces of wood and ivery, with black holes, and sold them to other monks. Thus the game was seen

spread throughout Italy.

The large and reliable circulation of the Cam-Bria Farswan commends it to the average con-sideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates: 1 inch, S times..... 5 months... 5 months... Business items, first insertion 100, per line; each

Advertising Hates.

The swells winked at each other and the whisper went around, " Here's a The old rancher remarked: " Used to play a purty fair game bout twenty years ago decown in Rancher's run, in

try, yeow know. The balls were spotted and the wild specimen of pool amateur came last. The four "fine players" took their turns with the result of getting two

No 5 " said the table-keeper, and the blizzard-blown rancher took off his buffalo envelope and propared for a shot. He seized his one as if it was a pitchfork and hustled the first ball in corner pocket. He strode ground the table like an Indian brave, making

He finally stopped when all the balls were down and said; Purty good game. Play 'nuther'"

The boys wilted and one by one slunk When they had all gone out the wild Western player said; "Guess they thought they'd got an old scrub farmer, but it's no snap to do up a Kansas cowboy. Used to play a tol'able game long bout twenty years ngo down to hum."
He did, indeed. He was Pool-table Jack, of Denver, one of the greatest pool sharps in the West. | Chicago News.

4.6 The "Gall Hook." "Place this on the 'gail' book, "What kind of a book?" I asked, as

Although I am well aware what "gall s, I laid to confess ignorance as to what a "gall" hook was. Well then, listen. You see that book. That is the 'gall' hook. When a mun sends us a request usking us for the earth; or a portion of the hemisphere. without giving any reason why he should make the request, and more so, why we should comply with his wishes, we call that a 'gail' request, and all such petichristened the gall book, and there it remains till the end of the senson, when the book is cleared for new 'gall." - | Re

The Atlantic Sea Bed. Among the interesting results of submarine or deep-sea explorations conducted under the auspices of the London ence to the Atlantic sea hed.

It would seem that the bottom of the North Atlantic is occupied by two valleys, the costern extending from ten to thirty degrees west longitude, and traceable as for as the equator, with an extreme depth of less than 13,000 feet, while the western valley reaches from

futtoms, and which can be traced corth-Appres: ft is volcanic in character, both extremities. Its extreme oreadth is somewhat less than 500 miles, and the lepth of the water increases on both sides of it according to the distance of

"In my second year of student life, one evening we were all in the dissect-ing-room, waiting for the demonstrator to call our numbers, apportioning us in

There were some twenty bodies ly-

ing on the lables; some were covered,

and others were not; there were white and black, made and female, old and We were assigned to one of the VISITING. evered tables, and drew lots for choice of position.

I chose the head, and then we uncovered the body. - It was that of a girl not more than 17,

She must have been handled very gontly, for the glouds book but loft no marks on her hir white skin, and the ribbons in her hair were another proof of that. The boys all paused.
"I saw a silk band on her neck, and on touching it found a locket, which I opened. In it was an old lady's sweet

clean and in two braids, tied with light

### deal with you, my child. Moturn. "Well, we did not dissect that night." nor was that body dissected in our ---

Lord Ronald Gower in a pleasant letter from Pers, where he has been staying for some time, speaks of the extraordinary

Canine Seavengers.

have at various convenient points erseted. Httle sheds as places of refuge for them. On Friday charitable Turks distribute bread and ment to them. One evening a dog came up and licked Lord Resuld's hand. He ones patted him and he never forget it. He followed him to his boundary, looked wistfully

The Turks are very kind to them, and

### would go be further. ----Raleigh's Original Tobacco Pips.

An interesting relie of the famous Sir. Walter Raleigh was sold recently in London by a well-known firm of auc-It consists of Sir Walter's original tobacco pipe, which is said on a certain memorable occasion to have so excited the disgust of Queen Elizabeth.

### be shed. Having a number of ready made shows on hand the job, in the absence of the boss, was given to an organization After an interdal the following moto

"This par-s'don't litary of our shoes,"

The most u/qimsant bedfellow in the world is a healthy, working, business like vaccination. It is not keep on its own

I cannot ask you up, Ben Blend,

A pie to guidure spirits up From Shoot's sulphurous state. On which might Mucbeth's witches sup—

E'en unsophisticated maids Should make a better pie.

### But—Kate has made a pie! 4+5

Spirit seamers are likely to puzzle. accurate an obitancy history of my on having with curtains, which was half of the front room, the other half eter vestibule. The back room purior, and extended to the

I was seated in a very comfortable

She begged that I would go eventual-

with a sleep, far-away sound.

It strucklike the tell of the Greenwood. ghtning, and a growl of thunder I was lying in bed. The windows

I was at just happily successful.

ghost vanished! I went nearer, and for Then I thought that I would go to bed

peaceful slumber and didn't even dream of dead and gone Gus Fenno,

negert took a full breath This was repeated but three or four times when the body of the prostrate Befriended By an Elephant A Tramp Realizes a Good Chance of a Living. I'm a tramp. Whether I was driven to the road by hard luck or a desire

business. I'm no better or worse than thenverage. men, with my advantages,

and I was dressed in Summer I tramped fourteen miles along a

When night fell I was half-frozen

and by midnight I found that I must get out of that or freeze to

Did I yell? No. sir. I was too fright-

He reached out, took hold under my

that elegant trampeting away in high dudgeon, and I turned out to find that she wouldn't let ner keeper come withn ten feet of her. He coaxed and While she would trumpet at him she would caress me, and it was from my hands that she got her breakfast. You see, she was a circus elephant in winter quarters, and there were a good

through the bars of the cage, raking my left arm from shoulder to wrist, and the doctors had to amputate it to save That's all, gents, and if you have an

Every one remembers the dog of Ulysses, who died in greeting his master just returned from his long wanderings, and the story shows the consideration in which the dog was held in the herote ages of Greece. The old Persians, too, held the dog in high esteem; to the Magians he was a sacred animal, the representative and friend of Ormuzd, the Beneficent, and

Those most highly prized by the Persians came from India, so called, probably from the Bactrian regions, where the dog is still held in high Captain Woods tells us that the old

Ancient laws, too, record the esti-mation in which the dog was held. "A ard dog that goes for the sheep in the morning and follows them home at The best herd dogs of the present day

day to ask him what his name was, "Tributation Wholesome Alexander,

mation in the newly published History of the United States Mint. To some it might seem a sad deficiency that there's nothing in it about the United States Julep.- Philadelphia News.

# He comes and goes over the same

can be no doubt; for yesterday when I spoke to him in English, and then in

No one over offers him the shelter of their roof, simply because of the great

able to fathom the great secret under which the man lives.

the whole thing.
The clanger of machinery, the ringing of bells, the eries and laughter, the yells and roars of 100 or less children at rocess or at ball-playing, the passing of heavy drays—all or any of these and other

where there are no cocks to crow or dogs to bark or birds to sing at anseemly hours before dawn, there is always some other sound to torture the sensitive If now the sufferer will take a bit of spermaceti cintment of about the size of

### over, or the necessary season of quiet has been had, the little plug can be removed, the murmur of the world allowed to

the nerves are quite at rest, all exaspera-tion is subdued, and when the noise is

'Florida Catechism" tells us better than

The medium sizes are apt to be the choicest, and "probably the very sweetest orange that is marketed is the rustycoated and rather Ill-looking orange, which might be considered inferior by an amateur." Furthermore, "The way to detect oranges is to heft' them in your hands; pick out the thin-kinned heavy fruit, and you are all right." The light-weight

they are called Mandarin and Tangerine Both are small; the skin is loose and ensily removed, and the sections fall apart so readily that a lady can end one without soiling her gloves; hence Some other bits of interesting information may be picked out from this "Catechism." It is not generally known, for instance, that " an orange that is entirely dead ripe in December will hang on the tree until March and is ready at any time to be picked and shipped, while so far from deteriorating, "the longer they

# "Yes; I think so," was the reply.

mind, looked at her half pityingly and said, wonderingly:
"Don't you find it dull?"-[The Re-

APPETIZERS. He Used to Play Pool. He wateril, raw-leared and ungainly, with in angularity ill concealed by a buffalo overcost, the whole crowned by n wide well-tanned some rate.

He strolled into a popular billiard half on Madison street and a the dude pool-players all agape and all a-titter by is crude remarks on the game. "Mysd givin' rae a stick, young fel-ters?" he deally asked.

Kansas. I'm from that doggasted coun-

all sorts of banks and cushions and

I overheard one of our theatrical managers give the above direction. Why, the 'gall' book. You, a newspaper non, ought to know what the gal book is, remarked the manager.

the thirtieth to the fiftieth degree of west The two are separated by a ridge in thirty degrees west longitude, slong which the average depth is only 1,600

# the axis. A Doctor's Ghastly Reminiscence.

and she could not have been dead more than a week. Her long bloods but was

Live russum.

### face, which seemed to childe me with her On the other side was the Inscription : 'Mny God so deal with them as they deal with you my child. MOTHER.'

intelligence, yearning for sympathy and kinders, and unbounded grafitude when.

### after him, wagged his tall in farewell, but

A Mastit Nag-A horse was sent up from the farm to

### - Carlisle Morroug Star. Enpirement Bedfellow.

behave itself. If atterly vicious and disagreeable and has act a single redounding quality — Redbester Herald.