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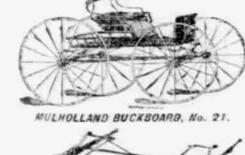
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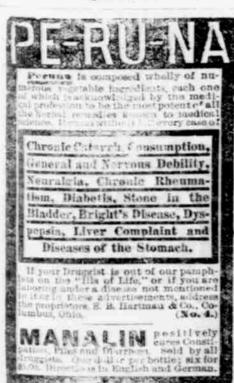
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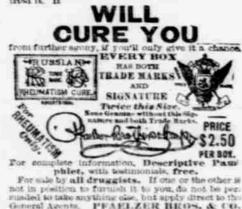
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To business in business hours. Everything keep | Franklin Publishing Co., next 11 ciscresting and cosy. Clear rownis a specialry.

"FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE," Dear, it is twillight, the time of rest; Ah! cease that weary pucing to and fro; Sit down best to me in this aushioned nest, Warm with the brightness of our inche-

Dear, thou art troubled. Let me share thy lot Of shadow, as I shared thy sunshine hours.
I am no child, though, childhood balf for-

Lies close behind me, with its toys and How Ps. I am a woman, waked by happy love To keep home's sacred altar-fire alight! Thou has t elect 3 pec to stand above All others in thine heart. I claim my

Not wife alone, but mate, and comrade true; I shared thy roses, let me share thy rue!

Bitter? I know it. God hath made it so. But from his hand shall we take good alone.
And evil never? Let the world's wealth go, Life both no loss which love cannot atone.

Show me the new hard path that we must tread, I shall not faint nor falter by the way: And, be there cloud or sunshine overhead, I shall not fail thee to my dying day. But love me, love me, let our hearts and

Cling closer in our sorrow than in joy; Let faith outshine our fortunes in e And love deem wealth a lost and broken Joy made us glad, let sorrow find us true;

God blessed our roses, He will bless our ruel -{All the Year Round.

THE EIGHT FORTY-FIVE.

Everybody outside the office of Jonathan Greysark & Co., East India merchants, of Rood-lane, City, knew Mr. Jonathan Greysark simply as a very well-to-do bachelor of five and forty, fresh-faced, well-dressed, genial and affable, as a man, tolerably well-litted out with the good things of this life, and unhampered by ties and encumbrances,

But Mr. Philip Penn, whose days were cassed within the office, regarded his wealthy and popular employer from a somewhat different point of view. Mr. bean had by his stendiness and business knowledge in no small degree helped Jonathan Greysark to his enviable position in the commercial world; he had served the house faithfully for upward of twenty years, yet he was still simply a clerk, in which position, despite frequent stayers and petitions, Mr. Greyeack was letermined to keep him until the time came for dispensing entirely with his

Altogether, poor Penn's life was by no is connected troubles, he had an eterally grinding domestic skeleton in the shape of a blackguard brother, who had stood in the felon's dock on a charge of extensive forgoty, had passed many aly be kept quietly in the background with allowance which the unfortunate Fenn made him out of the exceedingly moderate salary he drew from the Bood-

Greysark knew this, and was also most insuperable bar to his cierk's advance in any other line of life; so he neanly took advantage of the fact by etting a most unfair amount of work cort of Poun, and paying him a miserably inndeputie salary for it. Jonathan Greysork lived at Brighton,

and came up to town every morning by the 8:45 express. In this famous train he had acquired from long usage a prescriptive right to a particular seat in a particular compartment of a particular One morning Greysark swaggered up

to the carriage only to find his seat occu-

The occupant was a pretty, modestly bressed girl of eighteen or thereahout.

The next morning he found his place in facty occupied, and only the girl's leasant face checked audible expression his discontent.

The same thing occurred the morning after that, and continuously, without protest from Mr. Greysark, and the ung 8.45 bucks, who, of course, recarded the affair as a capital joke, remarked that the great man, instead of ramping and razing away to another variage, not only contentedly went into he same one, but presed a much greatr part of the hour and a quarter's jourmy in looking at the girl over the top of his newspaper than in study-ing the city article. In a fortaight's time it was observed that he handed the girl out, carried her

little parceis, and saw her safely into an mulius for the Marsion House; and in three weeks' time it was noted that he chatted as easily and familiarly with her as if he had known her for years. In short, it became very evident that wenlthy bachelor of Rood-iane was enumered of the young lady.

marked she assumed the proper attitude of unprotected virtue and confined her answers to rather curt nonosyllables; but when her feminine perspicuity assured her that her admirer was inspired by the most honorable of intentions it was not very long before she told that her name was Phyllis, and that she was a student at the South Kensington School of Art, and that she resided at Brighton with her nunt.

morning, as they walked along the London Bridge platform, "as some sort of assurance that I only entertain the most genuine feelings of respect and admira-tion for you. I think I should mention that my name is Greysark, that I am the head of one of the most respected houses in the city of London, and that nothing would give me a greater pleasure than to call upon your aunt at Brighton. At the mention of the name of Grevsark the girl's color deepened somewhat. and she raised her eyes to his face for a

Then she said: I am sure that my aunt would be delighted to make your acquaintance, Mr. Greysark. Accordingly, on the following Sunday, Mr. Greysark betook himself to Regency Square, and was ushered into the pres

ence of a lady who received him with stately urbanity. Jonathan Greysark lost no time in beating about the bush, but plunged

at once in medias res. described the origin of his acquaintance with Phyllis, expressed himself in such happy language, blew his own trumpet in such a pleasant, unassum-ing manner, declared his devotion in such fervid phrases, in fact put matters before the old lady in such an attractive light, that she was completely wen over. - Of course, Mr. Greysurk," she said in reply, "as I am only the girl's aunt, I have no direct authority in the matter. But if Phyllis regards your suit as favorably as I do, I can only recommend that a should address a leiter to her father a London, state the case as you have stated it to me, and abide by his de-

"But it is an extraordinary phase of our acquaintance," said the merchant, that I do not know your alece's sur-The old lady was struck by the strangeness of his avowal, hesitated a moment,

seemed a little confused, and then re-Her name is Fleming, Mr. Greysark; a letter addressed to Mr. Robert Fleming and given to me will insure its safe

But would not it be better for me to call upon Mr. Fleming myself," said Mr. Greysark. "My business experience has taught me that one personal interview is worth a dozen letters." 'So it is, as a general rule, Mr. Greysark," replied the old lady; "but Mr. Flaming's movements are so uncertain, his business taking him so frequently

away from home, that the course have suggested would, I think, be the Mr. Grevsark took his leave, resolved that he would without delay formally propose to Phyllis, and if her aus should be favorable, indite his letter to

Mr. Fleming. Accordingly, the next morning he oured out his soul to her, and received her assent to his proposal, conditional upon the approval of her father.

One or two circumstances connected with his visit to Regency Square on the previous day struck Jonathan Grevsark

as being curious.

He had observed the old lady's hesitation in giving the name of Fleming; and the suggestion that the letter should be forwarded through her instead of to a direct address was rather unusual. Perhaps Fleming was a strange sort of man, under a cloud, or of eccentric

anhits. At any rate, Phyllis was a lady, as was her aunt, and his ardent affection for the simple-minded, bright-faced girl overcame his little doubt. He called Mr. Penn in, gave him instructions to show nobody into the private room for an hour, and settled him-

self down to indite the epistle to Mr. Fieming. After much destruction of paper, he produced an exact account of his court-ship, with a statement of his position in life, and the request that Mr. Fleming take a week to consider the "vital ques

embodied in the letter.

Mr. Greysark placed this in an envelope addressed to Robert Fleming, Esq., and that again in an envelope which he purposed to hand to the lady at Brighton. The week seemed interminable to the enamored Jonathan. He was in a state of anxiety to which he had long been a stranger. Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday passed, and no answer from the mysterious Mr. Fleming arrived.
On the Friday afternoon he called in

" Kindly shut the door," he said: " I have something of importance to speak to you about, Mr. Penn obeyed and anxiously inpected his employer's face. Mr. Penn, began the merchant, with

a preliminary clearing of the throat, "you have been in my service now for some years, and you have given me very general satisfaction in the performance At these words a feeling almost of hopeful expectation possessed the poor clerk. Was it possible that his long and

althful services to his employer were at Inst to be pswarded? But,' continued Greysark, "I have been thinking the matter over very serlously lately, and I have arrived at the painful conclusion that I must dispense with your services at the expiration of a month from this date.

"It is very evident to me that some fresh blood is needed in this business. In fact, I propose to take a partner, and by so acting to do away with the necessity of paying a handsome salary to a "Mr. Greysark," almost shricked poor Penn, "do hear me. I have helped you to make this business. I have been in

this office for more than twenty years. You have never once had cause to find fault with me, and I may conscientiously say that I have never given you occasion to. For more than one reason I am pre-cluded from the possibility of getting nother situation. "My name, as you know, is against

me, and people would object to me on the ground that I had a brother who had been in the police dock; moreover, I am not fitted to occupy a clerk's desk in any other business. Think, sir, I implore you to think. With one word you are turning an honest man into streets to bey, for no fault of his own, "I do not wish to put myself forward unduly. Mr. Greysark, but at such a crisis as this I am torsed to remind you that but for me you might pessibly not have found business to work so smoothly as it has. If you discharge me with the notion of introducing hen blood into the house you will

" Mr. Penn." interrupted the merchant, " I have given your case my fullest consideration, and I propose to make you a weekly allowance until you get empleyment. But that you must go I have made

I think it but fair to tell you that the principal reason for my dec take a partner is that I am going to be married—that is, when the consent of he young lady's father has been ob-

"Well, sir," said the clerk, " of all periods in life, surely the eve of marringe should most naturally inspire kind actions. You are about to make yourself as happy as a human being can possibly be, yet you wish to inaugurate that period by reducing to want and ruin an old and tried servant. I know you too well, sir-or, rather, I think too well of you-not to be sure if you carry out this latter intention your conscience must prick you in after

Mr. Penn," sald Greysark severely, " I told you not to bandy words with me, so let me hear no more. I am going to Brighton. Do not omit to forward all letters to my address there. You will please be particular in this. "I must say, Mr. Penn, that I am a little astonished, that, remembering, as you must, what I have done for you, and how with your tarnished name you might long ere this have been begging your brend but for me, you should presume to offer me advice on my own affairs. But I will say no

The clerk lingered on in the room, then he said : "Mr Greysark, you observed just now that the fact of your marriage depends upon the consent of the young lady's

"Those were my words, Mr. Penn," replied the merchant. If he should refuse his consent?" said

"Refuse, Mr. Penn! Refuse!" exclaimed Greysark. "Such a thing is simply impossible, simply too ridicu-lous to be entertained for a moment. The head of the house of Josephan Greysark & Co., I should imagine, was a fit match for any one."
"So you may think, sir," said Penn, quietly, "but fathers sometimes hold strange opinions."

"Mr Penn, you are inselent, sir!" almost wared the merchant, rising in his chair, and glaring at his clerk with furi-Penn fumbled in his pockets, and continued, still quietly:

Well, -ir, in this case the father's

opinion does happen to differ from yours, and he refuses his sanction to his daugh-Jonathan Greysark started from his chair, his face perfectly livid, his eyes and mouth wide open. Penn drew forth a letter from his pocket, unfolded it, and as if afterly un-conscious of the storm he had ruleed,

"You have addressed this letter to

Mr. Robert Fleming, the father of

Phyllis, the young lady to whom you have been paying your addresses. I,

"No, no! don't go on," shouted Greysark in a voice of supplication.

quite familiar, prefer to be known in my

In the course of a few weeks Phyllis Penn became Mrs. Jonathan Greysark, and the style of the firm in Rood-lane was altered to Greysark. Penn & Co.

---OLD SOUTHERNISMS.

Quaint Sayings in South Carolina. Some years ago Richard Grant White wate a delightfully interesting book on Americanisms. He might well have divided the subject into two parts-Yankeeisms and Southernisms.

Absolute correctness in pronunciation or in the formation of sentences is chime of sixteen bells. a most difficult accomplishment, and few there be, either North or South, who have reached such a degree of perfection that no exceptions can be taken by "carping critics" to their utterances.

In the matter of pronunciation the times are changing, and one can scarcely keep pace with the innovations being introduced by the leading orthoepists. The purpose of this paper is, however, to present, in a succinct way, a few of the quaintnesses of pronunciation and construction held to by the Southern people as a class. Among these the first that comes to

mind is the custom of omitting the last two letters of such words as "more," "store," "four," — which are pro-nounced "mo," "sto,"and "fo." "What o'clock is it?" you ask the Carolinian, and ten to one he tells you it is "half-pas' fo'," if that happens to be the hour.

Another common Southernism is the use of "like as if," or "like" for the words "as it." "She looked like she knew me," common expression, or, "she looked like as if she'd die." This is very common in Washington, and in all the

The word "funny" is frequently used instead of strange, and sometimes with startling effect. A young Southern girl was visiting us once, and a caller was telling of the death of her mother through swallow-

States South of Mason and Dixon's

our visitor, at the close of the nava-"I think you mean strange," said the caller, as soon as she recovered from the astonishment. Our girl friend has never used the word "funny"

ing a fishbone.

If you happen to hearanybody say "rye cheer" you may know it is intended to mean "right here." For instance: A South Carolinian will say, "Where was he at last night?" and his fellowcitizen will say, "He staid rye cheer

with me." Djear-pronounced in one syllableis not a Russian word, as might be supposed; it means "Do you hear?" and s usually addressed to servants in this form: "You Jim! Bring in that wood,

"To get to go" is essentially a Georgia expression. They say:
"Do don't fail to come to night," and the reply is: "I've tried to get to go three weeks now, so I recken I'll be

The expression "Do don't" is heard in Georgia and South Carolina, but rarely elsewhere. One of the most laughable things you

ever heard is the poculiar pronuncia-tion of the word "about," It is impossible to express the South Carelin an" pronunciation phonetically. It s unds like abnout-pronounced very quickly in three syllables. "Quare," for "queer," is snother word. The use of "reckon" for "pre-

sume" is said to have been derived from the lankees, as was the expression "right smart" for the word In imitation of the English, perhaps, is the enstem of saying "I've got it" for "I have it," and the general use of the

word "got" where it is quite unneces-Also English is the use of "obliged," as "I'm obliged to do it," for "I must do it," "he is obliged to go" for "he must go."

Ambiguity of expression is too prevalent in Dixie, and too many people sacrifice sense for sound. Low-country people and the residents of middle South Carolina say "gee-

arden" for "garden," "pee-yard" fo "guard," with the hard sound of "g. So, too, with such words as "card," "ear," and "cart," into which is introduced the sound of "kee," to take the place of the first consenant, thus: "Keeard," "kee-ar," "kee-art." The use of delightful for delicious in

such a sentence as: "The ice cream is delightful," is very common. "Pretty" is a word very often misused, for instance: "Isn't this a pretty day?"-and this error is a very general

North Carolinians say the scenery is 'pretty"-meaning picturesque; the day is "pretty"-meaning fine, and that a person's manners are "pretty"-meaning well-bred. You all," or, as it should be abbreviated "y'll," is one of the most ridic-

ulous of all the Southernisms I can call to mind. It usually means two or more persons, but is sometimes used when only one person is meant. Per instance, a caller, on taking her de "afture, says: " Y'll must come to see us." She means the lady upon whom

she is calling and her busband may

call. Dixie. Golden-Monthed Cattle. Zeigler, of the meat market on South Catron, killed a steer the other day

who to the were completely incrusted we ingold and solver bullion. The animal came from a rauch on Carson River, and the precions metal on the enamel of the teeth doubtless accumulated from drinking the voter of the river, which is impropriated with the tailings from the mills reducing Constock cres.

This circumstance is not new, however, as Sam Davis mentioned some-thing similar before in the Carson Appeal. Most of the cattle along the river have their teeth afflicted in the same Their owners might scrape off quite a revenue from them if they had any

Enterprise. An Extraordinary Child. A well-known Mrs. Malaprop in Washington society in speaking of a young friend said lately: "I always felt especial interest in Mrs. — because she was a post mortem child."—| Washington Chronicle.

financial sense, Virginia City (Nev.)

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

circle of acquaintance as Robert Flem-The Astonishingly Ingenious Production of a Village Watchmaker. ing. Phyllis is my daughter, and I In the village of Pittenween, in Scotland, about fifty years ago, there was made and exhibited by Mr. Smith, a clock and vatchmaker of that place, an automatical clock, which, from the description given of it at that time, appears to have equalled anything of the kind ever produced. It comprehended a very striking illustration of the musi-

in the centre.

cal and religious character of the people of Scotland. The case, which was of the finest mahogany, was seven feet high, with flat s columns on each side. The upper part of the clock was ornamented with care ing, fret work and gilding, with a golden bird having its wings extended standing

The case contained a large eight-day

musical clock, with three dial plates and a The whole clock was divided into five different parts, each of which had its own particular weight. The first was the coing part; the sec-

ond kept a small musical band in motion. The band played a favorite tune over once before striking the hour. The third part struck the hour; the fourth moved a large musical band, containing eight celebrated Scotch tunes. one of which played every three hours

with great exactness. The front dial plate or face, which was about eighteen inches in diameter, had an arch which show d the hours, minutes and seconds, with the name and date of the month, without v rintion og the entire year, even on the 28 of February. The clock turned out all the odd days in one night and bry out the first of March on the following

In the plate there were also two small kands, one of which discovered the day

When Sunday came there appeared the words: "Remember Sunday," and at 12 o'clock the music stopped playing until 12 o'clock on Sunday night. The music hen began again and continued until the next Saturday night. On the right hand was another dial plate eight inches wide, with an arch.

It contained a hand that pointed to the name of the tune that the clock played. The dial plate on the left was of the same size as the one on the right. It repre ented the front of a house with a door in the middle. At each side of the door stood a sentinel, with his arms, in the livery of the city guard of Edinburgh, painted on brass. In the inside of the centre of the door was seen the maser or elerk of the "Oh! wasn't it funny?" exclaimed lords of the council, dressed in his robes

> walked just the door, follow d by lifteen lords in procession. The figures were a thin brass and very much re-

> took off his hot with his right hand and

As soon as the chick began to play he

With his mace in his right band

All this was but a part of this wonderful eight-my clock. -545-Tree-Planting in Washington.

Washington City has now growing in its small parks, avenues and streets over 65,000 forest trees, which have been planted under the direction of the Parking Commission, of which William R. Smith, the curator of the Botanic Garden, and William Saunders of the Amicultural Department are the controlling minds.

The commission are at work on the construction of an avenue which occupies the site of the old canal, now filled in. It is located between the Capitol and the Potomac River, and is about three quarters of a mile in length, and over 200 feet in width. There will be two rows of encelyptus

trees on each sidewalk, and in the centre of the street a park with two rows of trees on the outer edges, and a foot walk through the centre, overshadowed by tall, graceful cypresses. That will make eight rows of trees altogether, and so arranged that the general effect will be excellent. The commissioners have chosen the ensalvptus tree for this boulevard because of its well-known qualities for

preventing malaria. The commissioners will set our a large number of trees of various species all over the city. For instance, on the Boundary, east of Seventh Street, there will be Oriental sycamores, and west of Seventh Street, Occidental sycamores.

Around the little park in front of the National Theatre will be Norway maples, trees that, while giving a good shade, will not obstruct the view from the buildings on E Street.

They will also set out a great many American lindens, and by the time they get through they'll have about nine miles of linden trees. The American linden is far superior to the German, and, in fact, the German could not live in Washington on account of the

inspets It is the object of the commissioners to introduce as many of our own American trees as possible, especially oaks. Along the streets bordering the river and the malarial districts will be planted trees whose purifying qualities wail and to keep away malaria. They have offered to give to every man who desires it a tree to plant in his yard, just as a sanitary measure.

James Pound's Double Life. James Pound is an Englishman who enjoys the distinction of having lived successfully a double

He was first married to a Miss Smith in 1846 and in 1859 made a will bequeathing all his property to Mrs. Pound. In 1869 he was married again under the name of Jackson to a

widow named Foster. A hotel was started by the newly-married pair, and a very excellent hotel it must have been, if the property willed in 1878 by Mr. Pound Jackson to his "dear wife, Susanna Jackson," fair index of hotel quality as well as Mr. Pound-Jackson, after his second marriage, stated to both wives that

he had become a commercial travel r,

and as such must be often away from home. Such was his keen sense of honor, however, that he divided his time equally between Mrs. Pound and Mrs. Jackson, and seems to have been a model husband to both. Even in death his only unfairness
was one of necessity. Nature resource dusky corner, and next the bed fused to make an exception for such a remarkable case, and Mr. candle and matches, Pound-Jackson could not die in

two places, surrounded by two

wailing families. He did his best,

however, for two wills were left, pro-

viding equally for each family. Nor can the probate court break either will. Smallest Firearm in the World.

The smallest Grearm in the world a gold watch chain in the form of a revolver about an Inch long. Cartridges are made for it, and it is claimed that it could do serious damage DIVIDING EQUALLY.

A Partnership Dispute That Came Near Wrecking the Business When the Hon, George Winship, the well known Dakota editor, tells the following story, he alway insists that he coosed the flaplacks while his companion acted as valet de chambre to the horses of the stage company which em-When Colonel William Budge takes

his turn at its narration he insists that Editor Winship hampooed the mule while it was his especial province to navigate the singed but esculent flap-jack through its little sea of grease.

There was a division of labor in the shack (stage route Inn kept by them)

based on strictly equitable principles. It had been a reed that the Judge and the Colonel should alternate each morning in performing the painful office of This was not as serious a job as one

would think, for it was their custom to bank the fire over night, and there were and let me teach you your letters." always enough embers left for a respectable blaze to begin with. The fireplace ther only one on ther place that gits was made of logs, as there was not a stone within thirty miles of the Red River, which were protected by a thick coating of the tenacious Red River mud. Notwithstanding this the chimney, or rather the wooden part of it, censionally caught fire, and a bucket of water and a mass of mortar-like mud to extinguish the flame were ever present as household necessities.

One morning when the mercury was toying with thirty-five below, "Judge" Whiship stuck his head from under the buffalo hide and saw the entire chimney was ablaze, and that the fire was fast spreading to cover the entire end of the building. He nudged Colonel Budge, who reposed beside him on the pile of skins which did duty for a bed. "Budge!"

"W'as up?" The Colonel was not sufficiently awake to talk plainly. "Budge!" Then came a little elbow action, and the Colonel in a semi-somnoient state drawled out "Whoa! dreaming of a kicking mule. "Budge, she's fire again."
"Well, you needn't be so noisy about

it. There is no need of forgetting that you claim to be a gentleman even if the house is afire," growled the Colonel, who was wasing up cross. "You spoiled the slickest dream I ever had with your tactics." infernal fire alarm. Why couldn't you have let me have it out? And say, while you bunk with gentlemen, you ought, just out of common decency to wear boxing gloves or something on your clows. Now you let me alone. I want to sleep."

"Say, Colonel, the fire is spreading, nomination were calling there one day, no it's your turn to get up. You bet- and mentioned to the head of the and it's your turn to get up. You bet-ter put her out while it's easy." 'It ain't my turn to get up, Judge." The Judge pointed to a row of W. B.,

and the whole upper part of the end wall

lire the morning before. " and e. I don't care for the record. have my bed."-[Harper's Bazar. You say it's my turn to build the hr . The fire is already built. That let's me out. Nature is on my side. "Colonel, I got up yesterday, and when you think I m going to get up first to-day you're feeled, that's all.

wrong. It's your turn and you know

on the argue, but I tell you that I can said enthusiastically: lay about longer than you can are illing to bullet at a few best Par deceal. wer agreed to put one out. This fice is yours. You discovered it, It's yours by right of discovery. Git up and take care of your property."

The whole end of the building was ablase by this time, and the tongues of flame were I cking along the dry rafters of the ceiling and roof.

"You no "E't ild k. Colonel, that any man who wime to America by way of Hudson's Boy is going to down me, can stand it as long as you can." The em ke and heat berine ppr asive. The partners drew the bullato robus over their boads, and each warted for the other to move. The situation was becoming painful. The flames were now nearly over the heads of the men The Judge stuck his head out to prospeet a little, and he met the critical and

calculating aze of the Colonel. Will you give in, Colonel?" "Nary a give, Judge," Both heads ducked under cover. Presently falling embers began to singe the buffalo blue with which they were protected, and the smell of burning hair ecame intolerable. A rafter fell and startled both into putting out their heads again to prospect for further disturbances of the same sort.

" Will you git up, Colonel?"

" Nary a git, Judge." Back under cover popped both heads. The roar and erackling of the fire were growing ominous. It was only a question of a few moments longer when the roof would fall. The explosion of a flask which had contained a little powder filled the room with flying sparks and brought both heads to the su face again. Say, Colonel, will you git up with me, simultaneously as it were:"
"Why, certainly. Judge, you know I'm the most reasonable man alive. I'll do anything that's fair." " Well, let's get out of this."

Without undue haste and arm in arm Which was first and which was lust has ever been a question. The judge and, and to this das bas, a sneaking su-picion that the Color of held tack a few inches. Once up they fell to and tossed out doors the provisions and skins which the snack An hour or two later, after they

rro ed a nest in the haystack and fixed things up for the night, the two stood and viewed the smoking ruins. "This," said the Colonel, serrowfully. comes from your blamed mulishness, You mucht have suggested our getting up together long before, if you had a

In your guest chamber too, books should have their appointed place. The sejourner beceath your hospitable roof may spend some half nours alone in her room or may have a wakeful night; ome well chosen novels, a volume or two of poems, a few books of more serious reading may help to pass pleasantly some lonely moments when she hesitates to seek your personal entertain-" A calendar containing, with the days

of the month, a projected thought of Ruskin's or a bright saying of Miss Allcota's will prove a great convenience and show forethought on your part.

A rug of white geat skin hid at the deer, and another in front of an easy chair, add much to the cozy effect of a room. A glass of flowers, even if they be but a tew roses, or a bunch of mignor ette, should always be found in our ideal bedroom, and when cut flowers are not maily obtainable, a petted plant in bloom will give much pleasure. Upon one tiny table should be placed a crystal water boitle, a plate of sweet biscult and some fresh or glade iruit.

It is attention to these small amenities of life which marks the difference between the home and the hotel .- [The Cosmopolitan.

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APPETIZERS.

Bis Preierence. Arkansaw backwoods school teacher (to boy): "Did you want to come to school?"

Boy: " Wan't hurtin' ter come." Teacher: " But you thought it better to get an education, ch?"

Boy: " Didn't think er nuff uv it ter hurt me?" Teacher: "Then why did you come?" Boy: " Wall, dad he said I had ter plow ther new groun' with er bull tongue er go ter school, it didn't

ter school, thinking I'd try it er few Teacher: "How do you like it as far

matter er blame which, so I come

as you've got?" Boy: "Ain't dead in love with it." Teacher: " Here, take this book now Boy: "Ain't got no letters. Sis is

any letters." Teacher: "I mean that you must learn the alphabet." Boy (contemptuously): "Whut, all them marks?"

Teacher: "Yes," Boy (taking up his hat): "Wall, er good-bye. I'd ruther rassle with ther bull tongue."-[Arkansaw Traveler.

Tictics but Not Tactics.

Mr. Webster used to tell a story at the expense of Peter Little, who had in life repaired clocks and watches, but who had for some years represented a Maryland district in the House. Oneday he had the temerity to move to amend a resolution by John Ran-

dolph on the subject of military

Mr. Randolph rose up after the amendment had been offered, and, drawing his watch from his fob, asked the honorable Peter what o'clock it was. He told him. "Sir." replied the orator, " you can mend my watch, but not my motions.

You understand tictics, sir, but not

Little George on the Alert. The Guntersons are a large family and given to hospitality, and the children know what it is to be turned out of their rooms and places ... table to The tir- was spreading to the corners, accommodate a sudden housefull of Two friends of the Spiritualist de-

family that the following Sanday the Yes it is; ther's the record, Colonel spirit of Theodore Parker would be in town, and would spend the night at his house. Much enduring little George, sitting The last letter old conted was W., show-ing to t Editor Winship had built the at his father's knee, hereupon whispered

loud enough for all to hear: "He can't Too Much Competition in Bankruptey, "Is dot so," asked a bankrupt of a

failed in pulmoss ? reply was that Schwindlemeyer Judge, you think you're a holy terror bad not field, whereat the bankrupt "I am glad Schwindlemever vash an honest man. Der ish too mooch com-

friend, "dot Schwindlemeyer bash

petitions already in dot bankrupt

pishness." ---An Odd Contract. A negro man at Fort Gaines, Ga., said to be a good farm-hand, offered to make a contract for next year on the following terms:

The fernir was to give him a much

of whicky every Saturday no id. I w

ham to me of the mini- an item-ay, and find and elothe lam, and give him five dollars in each on

Christmas. Camillarity Breeds Contempt. "You know Mrs. Enderson, don't you, Mrs. Elythe?" "Know ber? Of course I den't." "Why, I'm surprised Really, I thought you were old friends." "Friends! Well, I guess not. Didn't

you know that we lived in the same house with the Endersons for three

years F - [Cambridge (Mass.) Chron-Why Did They Laugh? Bob: "Have you sold your humorons article to any newspaper yet?" Sam: "I've shown it to several edi-

Bob: "Perhaps they don't think it funny enough." Sain: "Oh, yes they do, for they all

tors, but none of them have bought

laughed."- Texas Siftings, 4.5 Kill or Cure Remedy, Customer, in the last stages of bronchitis:

"Cive me some rum and gum for

this horrible cough.

Polita bur-tender: "Try our superfine rock and rye, and it will be ended in twenty-four hours." Customer, gasping: "If it's as fatal as that, I'd rather not."

awfully poor people."
Mr. P.: "Whe? How so?" Mrs. Pry: "They never give a beggar anything-never!" Mr. P.: "Do you?"
Mrs. Pry: "No; but it isn't because
I haven't plenty."

Mrs. Pry: "Those Watkinses must be

Natural Pride.

Sweeping Satisfaction.

"What evidence have you that you are a Christian?" said Mr. Spurgeon to a working-girl. "I now sweep under the mate," she

sufficient."-[Tid-Bits.

"That," said the great preacher, " is

On His Dignity, "Say," called old Mr. Crotchet to the new boy; "bring me my boot-

"My name gin't Jack," responded the boy, quickly, "an' I ain't got your boot, neither."—[Harper's Bazar. ----Unexpectedness or Wit. Wit from a man's month is like a mouse in a hole; you may watch the bole all day and no mouse come out,

across the parlor. Largest Correspondence in Washington. The man who readles the most letters

a day in Washington is not the President or any member of his though, but a pension atterney, whose in the mill frequently simulers 500 letters.

but by-and-by, when no one is looking for it, out pops the mouse and streams

THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NAMED IN COLUMN TW Opposite Mountain Bonse, in Lloyd's Building.