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Dear lova! I will say but good-bye, And yet some strange forelodings rise. Enon saids in stiffed in a sigh. A heavy burden on me lies. You, too, within your immost heart, Divine a sandow lurking nigh;

Say not farewell, but just good-tyo! I even thought to shille at this. That you might call me brave and [strong; But life will find so much to mice. And joyless moments wear so logg!

Haply an undrawn curtain veils The fearful future from each eye; But true faith never flags nor fails; And so we'll hope and say good-oye! But now each instant only brings

To straws when destined soon to sink. Oh, have you counted well the days Which ere we meet must lag or fly My sout with you-my body stays Alone, when we have said good-byo How shall I wait until you come-

And if, oh, if we never meet, My love, forget me not, and I-My soul shall journey with you, sweet, And now, indeed, indeed good-bye!

## CHARLEY'S CHOICE.

"Charley? What a queer name for He had been in love with Charley Paye for years. Did she love him? What

would not Stuart have given to know that She said she didn't, so what could be at once-happy in admiring and wor- watching the fair face rather jeniously. shipping her; wretched in fearing for the future, contemplating the prospect of some other man capturing her-for pretty smiles, her warm brown eyes, and her waves of net-brown hair.

There were 1 r. brow, and Paul Cavendish, and block Ralston, for instance. "I like them all," said Charley. "They like me, and II to them."

What could Squart do? He bided his time. It had been a year before this that he had told Charley that he loved her, and asked her to love him. 'Am I not as good-looking as Dr.

" Yes," said Charley.

"Then why don't you love me. Because I don't!" Stuart Markham withdrew in disgust at such a woman's reason.

Yet he loved Charley all the same. J he couldn't be happy with her, he couldn' be happy away from her. And so he came again and again to Pearwalks, and Charley treated him just exhertly as she had for the last three

very unreasonable for Stuart to take offense whenever Charley seemed particularly to enjoy other people's com-It she spent the evening playing chese with Dr. Drew, Charley couldn't see why he need glower in the corner. dereloud upon his brow, she thought.

If she played croquet with tall Paul Cavendish, Stuart needn't carry a thun-If she went to drive with Dick Ealston, why should be eye her with reproach? Charley couldn't understand. No, not for a long time; because she had never in her lite loved anybody. She could not help it that her bright spirits ran over upon people and charmed

Young gentlemen were all pretty much alike to her. Of course they were de-lightful, with their gallantry and homage; Now Mr. Faye was fond of horse-

a shade of sadness in her tone. Get some of your beaux to teach It was a bitter moment to Stuart to see Paul Cavendish lift Charley lightly from the palm of his hand upon the

Stuart was a good oarsman, a crack shot, a fine ball player, but he had never been on horseback in his life. They looked so well together, pacing lessurely down the avenue; and with half ar eye one could tell that Charley was

enjoying herself. close-fitting habit, with the smiling roseleaf face under the pretty plumed cap.
And such remantic and charming rides they took-to Cloverdell, and L ymere, and up the bold hillsides to overlook the shining lake! It made all the bright

autumn dull and dark to Stuart Mark-Yet this was an unusually gay season at Roseville. The summer had been excessively oppressive, but the fall was beautiful, and garden teas and tennis parties acconded.

As only a lawn separated the Faye Queen Anne cottage from Markham Villa, Stuart could not fall, if he would, to know hote gay Charley was.
"It seems to me, Charley," said Gertredo Markham, who was Cherley's bosom friend, "that you are rather heartiess. It don't trouble you a bit that my brother worships the ground you tread on, and is breaking his

" What do you want me to do, Gertytattoo my face or shave my head? asked feeling for the people that you make no unhappy," replied Gerty ceverely. Charley colored a little paintally, and

made no answer. She had the tenderest heart in it world. She couldn't bear to hurt 3 Fg and the only way she could escape the pain of giving valu to others was to

But Gertrude's words were very plain and the hot flush lingered and burned until, with a little impatient sigh, sh rose and went to her cannry's cago where she stood chirruping to Chrome. If Carome saw tears in her pretty eyes,

Suddenly Charley faced about. "Two broken hearts won't make a who !one, you know, Gerty; and I haven't any papers. 4e 100-page pamphiet, 10c | Casto for being miscrable."

Mins von Valkenburg's home was a humble one, but love dwelt within it and made it the abode of happiness. Her father-as the aristocratic "van" he wrote before his Christian name testified -was of wentle blood, and had been well educated. But he had fallen in love with a maid of inferior station, and had married her in spite of his parents' Then his proud and choleric father had

disinhe ited him, and the young couple had turned their steps toward America, the door. Gerty, too, forgot to be menter when she heard the news, and was soon ab-Borbed with Charley in the delightful

Miss Markham was a bright brunette, would be charming in white and cherry, myrtle and roses. Fortunately the Fayo groundouse produced roses at all seasons of the

But there were four days to Wednesday, and Mr. Stuart Markham contrived to get himself into considerable difficulty before The pionic, which was to be an especial-

ly brilliant affair, was given in honor of the Willoughbys, a very wealthy and distinguished family, who had just ecocled They were newcomers, but the talents of the men and the accomplishments of the women were well known. They were very agreeable people, and it was con-sidered good fortune to be on friendly terms with them. So the gathering was soon talked of as "the Willoughby

loughby, have you, Miss Faye?" asked Dr. Drew that evening. "I thought not. Hels in hopes to have do? Only be happy and wretched all an introduction to you on Wednesday, A prospect of more conquests for Charley Studyt Markham had been at college Loryboly Lod Charley, with her young rich were at that moment planning in it an item which put her into a brown

> It was a magnificent October day that the two west in sourch of sport. The | so as to send it across the ocean. dogs had stated a dor-a very large, fine one-and they had caught but a single g. mose of 1 m. They we o in close pursuit. The docs bayed mulically in the clear golden air, and the young men followed with arder Stuart for earling even his love sorrows in the eagerness of pursuit. There was an exhilaration in the air which would

have local the heaviest heart.

End locally as they plused an instant on the top of a know, the deer broke cover and came swiftly through the The sight was so unrepected, the near

his gun quickly.
There v is a flash, an explosion, then all was blank to Stuart; his last moment of heering filled with a cry of anguish which told him that he had probit aied his friend. The gun had burst, being too howily loaded.

Stuart Ma them was brought home senseless. When the strange numbress left him, he noked for young Willoughby, and learned that though the young man was taken up for dead, he had recovered sooner than himself, and shower little trace of the accident. It was an unspeak-

dressed, he found himself able to waiz about and receive the congratulations of his friends. He saw that Charley was agliated when they met.

Her cheeks were pale and bor Intile hand cold when it touched his.

Then she did not quite dislike him? and he smiled as cheerfully as he could with a bit of court-plaster on his right cheek "We'll have the picule instead of a funeral after all," he said mather reck-

take me. Stuart's arm aches; he isn' He wouldn't hear of anybod; staving at home, however."

Charley was dressing miller clowly apparently indifferent to the graceful myrtie spreys and the fragmace of the

in a quiet subdued voice. The state of the later

pienie in reading. "Charley, why aren't you of the plo-nie;" was Stuart's surprised in uiry. Because I thought I would rather there was no mistaking the sweetness of the soft brown eyes. To bootinto be face was to be sure that her words wer

close, and she did not resist. Charley, dear?"

" Yes, a great deal." A happy pause. broke my arm?" " Decades you are tired of the others?"

the gracued, M Dagen c I do." He was forced to be satisfied.

"Say, ma, Mrs. Brown has a cake on her supper table three stories high," exelaimed little Johnnie as he rushed into the family sitting-room. Johnnie's mother was inclined to believe that her little boy's story was taller than the cake until she made an investigation and found the marvel to be a layer

Agreeing with the Minister. "I think," said the minister, who was visiting a parishioner, "that it is easier to coax children than to drive them. Gentle words are more effective than harsh ones." "I think so, too," said the lady tenderly. Then she raised her window and suddealy shouted to her boy: "Johnnie, if you don't come in out of that mud-puddle, I'll break your back."-Columbus Dispatch.

jelly cake.-Buffalo Express.

# MINA'S HAPPINESS.

and had managed to keep the wolf from Greichen alded her husband's efforts her cheerful industry within doors, while he turned to account what had idle hours, and gave lessons upon the once been merely the amusements of his skilled in the ancient and modern forgurs.

Mena, his only child, united the traits of her pretty mother and scholarly father. The pink that colored her dimpled cheeks was like Gretchen's dainty ting when Carl von Valkenbarg had first met her and found his beaven in her violet-blue eyes. But the spirited curves of her pouting lips, and the

short straight nose, were very like her father, as also was the patrician state-liness of the joise of her head and neck upon her graceful shoulders. Carl had so gred no pains to make Mina worthy the name she bore. Much as he loved his wife, he was fully conscious of the advantages he had resigned for her sake; and it was a pro f of the enduring charm she held for him that he still

onsidered the "world well lost" for her gweet sake. Still he would sometimes sigh as Mina developed some new grace inherited directly from her patrician ancestors; and he would think: "If only my father could see Mina he would be proud of But there it ended. He had himseif a full singre of his father's stubbornness of disposition, and also his unbending pride. So he did not take any steps to make peace, leaving the family at home in ignorance of his whereabouts to Mina apon the beauties of the appear-

tral domain from which he had been exiled; and the girl was as well informed as to her pedigree as though she had been born and brought up on her grandiather's uck " pocket-piece to buy some stamps She had told no one, not even her mother, of her intention; and when at

last nu answer came, it had much the For it was from a high official, and bore the signature of the beautiful Empress Elizabeth of Austria; and it conined the information that the young nerican girl, whose letter had testified to naively to her pride in her Austrian extraction, lad met with favor, and that her name had already been enrolled emong the pupils of the school under the Empress's patronage, the alms of which had been truly described in the newspaper elipping which Fraufeln Mina von Val-

Anthon Mina will be willing to leave her father, and mother, and co to a lane where all are strangers? I did not think that one could be so heartless!" said Gretchen, with tears brimming over her

" Call it not by so harsh a name, dear wife. The child is young, and it is that her heart is filled with love of the 'Faderland,' which her parents have held so lightly. It is not that she does not care "I love you both dearly, and nothing

for us-say it not!" that I must some time see the home my father has pictured to me as so beautiful Then I will make peace between him and my grandfather! I will become all elegain, biggly bred young ledy—the breat ful Empress's protege—and I will seek an introduction to him as a stranger, tell him that I am his very own grand-child-of his own flesh and blood?" Husband and wife looked at each other

In mute surprise at hearing Mina thus explain the workings of her mind. She was so enthusiastic in her belief of what she could and would do that she infected them with her own self-confidence; and at last, with tearful eyes and aching hearts, they consented to part with her. The next outgoing steamer bore Milit with it, and the mo lest home was every of the solitary flower which had these med apon its hearthstane.

A: first it was lonely indeed; but after a term Minn's regularly received fetters did umen to make up for her al sence.

tell the story of what came to her in her new aphere of life. . . comercia six. si " Had I once imagined what pangs of how existiness would assail me, and what a heart-ranger I should feel after being separated from you and from home, i should not have left you. But all are so kind to me here that I should be ungrateful indeed to continue untappy, and girendy I am partially comforced. As you requested I keep a journal, and berewith enclose it to my degreet parents. - Monday, after school hours -All has gone arouthly with me to-day, thanks to my father's conscientious tenching. Of course, being the child of parents who spenis the German tongue, I am not efficized in the pronunciation of that harguage; and my French is not bad. The master of singing is not displeased with my voice, although he is so chary of comedation that one can scarcely tell what his opinions are. But my room-mate, the young Fraulein Etelka von Somienwald, tells methat if be scolds not

he is pleased. So, judging by the test, he is satisfied. I shall do my best to keep up to the standard of the school, which is a high one.

It is carprising to me to find the types of dris here to much like those at home. I have picked out counterpart of nearly all the American girls with whom I am acquainted-here among these high-been young ladies who will at some future day figure at the court fetes. am comewhat of a favorite among the cirls on account of being an American. Fraulein Etelka tells me that to be that is to be equal to all other advantages. It is the fashion to praise everything American. As she heard this from her mother,

I think it may be correct." "To-day the Empress Elizabeth visited the school. A gentleman who was in her suite of attendants was so grand and handsome that I thought he must be one of the royal family also. If not royal the count was royally handsome, and he belongs to one of the nublest families in

"I san't keep his bright dark eyes out

of my thoughts; but I must not suffer myself to be so foolish, or my studies will suffer." - Tr. Co. "I have been here now over three years, and my improvement has been steady. I have been instructed in dancing, as well as in music, and the master says he would not be ashamed of his pupille Americaine in one of the salons of the empress herself. I love to dance! it

## cast off the cumbering mantle of flesh! "The beautiful empress has continued to make her stated visits, and never for-

gets to say an approving word to me.
"The count always forms one of her suite, and whenever I see him it makes me forgetful of everyone else. But my most intimate friend Etelka does not guess my feelings; so I must have been successful in biding all outward signs of thom."

"I have to-day written another letter to one who is to me a stranger. The same impulse seized me which caused me to write to the Empress Elizabeth, after reading in the newspaper the para-graph describing this school. I saw in a paper which is devoted to the movements of the Court and aristocracy, that Baron von Valkenburg (my grandfather) had recovered from his serious indisposition, but that it would be some time before he attained his usual vigorous health. "I felt grieved to think of his illness, and the thought came to me that if he had died, the plan which I had cherished of being the instrument of reconciliation between him and my father would have never been carried out. While my mind thus dwels upon him, I sat down and wrote him a letter, giving a sketch of my life up to the present time. I wonder if

he will condescend to take notice of me? "Two most wonderful things have happened. I will tell what they were in the order in which they occurred. We are in the habit of taking outdoor exercise in the fine park which environs our schoolbuilding, and are allowed two hours every afternoon. But I excused myself this p.m., as our examination is near, and I am anxious for a good result. So I stayed in my room to study up a little. But Etelka had not been long away before a servant came to the door, saying that madam requested my presence in the library. Wondering much at this unusual

summons, I went to her. 'She is a small, slight, nervous person and I at once saw that something unusual had occurred, for the wiry black curls which hung about her forehead vibrated to the nervous motion which her head always has when she becomes excited

about anything; and her lips absolutely trembled as she opened them to address "'Fraulein,' she began, 'a wonderful romance has made our school its field! Beauty and worth, hand-in-hand, have asserted their influence over the heart of most eligible parti. I have received a proposal for your hand from Count Waldenstein, who is one of the attacker of our sovereign's court, and who this day brought to me an autograph letter from his august mistress, expressing her sanction of his suit. What answer does my little fraulein from over the sea wish me to give the noble centleman?" "As I heard the name of Count Waldenstein, my heart gave a throb, and ther seemed to s and still. Had I raised my eyes to meet madam's questionin giance, she must have read my secret it their happy light. But I was too proud

to be easily won. I was silent. ... Come, Fraulein Mina, why do you not answer? Surely you must be pleased and proud at having the choice of such a destiny "With an effort, I forced myself to

" I am too young to think of marriage. madam. It is my father who must de " . Then I am to say to the count that you refer him to your father?"
"Yes, madam, I answered.

" Madam drew me to her and kissed " 'You have behaved very properly fraulein. I am proud of my pupil. wonderful composure-such dignity and "Had madam been able to read my thoughts, she would have formed a different idea of me. My very heart sung

"Truly a young girl is an enigma! An ley exterior often conceals a volcano of flery emotion! 'Tae next day another surprise came to medam. Again was Fraulein Mina' summoned to the library to be introduced to a stately white-headed man, who secured like her own dearly-loved father—bleached and mellowed, it is true, by Time's fingers, but handsomer and

nobler than all others-with one excep-" He came forward and took my hand, bending a scrutinizing giance upon my agitated face.

'I received your note, and it touched me to think that one so young should have time to sympathize with an old

man's sickness. I have come to thank you. Age softens anger and brings re-pentance. If my disinherited, harshly treated Carl has brought you up fool so kindly towards his father, he must love that father through all."
" ' He does he does!' I exclaimed. with happy tears rushing to my eyes. · He has made me a true scion of your ancient house. Its time-honored tra-ditions were the first stories I ever

" And you are my son Carl's only child? Well, you shall mediate between us. From this moment I forgive him " ' And my mother?' I asked timidly. " Such a daughter as you are must come of worthy parents upon both sides.

Your mother will be welcome." "Such a heroine as I have become among my mates! not alone to have been sought in marriage by one of the noblest and best of men, but to have regained my rightful position as heiress of one of the

proudest noblemen in the realm! It amuses me to see how I am looked at, and how even my peculiarities arcopied. For my school companion say: 'Surely she must be pre-eminent i grace and beauty to have wen the hear of Count Waldenstein, when he know not that she was of noble birth!" "Hut I know myself that I have chance

to be favored by the caprice of Dam Fortune, aided somewhat by the influence of the American qualities of energy an perseverance engrafted upon a sturdy foreign stock. "I know, too, that I am very happy For father and mother are on their was over the broad Atlantic, and a weddin will speedily follow their arrival, which the bride will be myself, an the groom-the only man I have eve seen whom I consider worthy of the love which is stronger than that of chil

"His name is Count Bertram Walden stein." > It was in a Boston private school of ashionable repute, and the class of young adies who had been studying the history and the Constitution of the United States were under examination. "How is law made?" said the instruc-

"Oh, said a tailor-made damsel cheer fully, "the Senate has to ratify it, and then the President has to veto it;"-Bos ton Beacon. Rough on the Tramp. Emaciated tramp (to business man)-

"I'm a survivor of the Mexican war, an' I want you to help me a little, Cap'n." "Get out o' this!" "Look here, Cap'n! what have you got against a survivor of the Mexican war?" "All I've got against you is that you survived."-Harper's Weekly.

# HER FATAL MISTAKE.

One fine morning in the spring of ten years ago, there came up to my room with my French rolls and chocolate a dainty little pink note. I was certainly astonished in a mild way at its early advent, but I knew the writer, and was ated for the time all conventional gnards.

by no means seriously curious. Ellen in dreadful distress about some dressmaker, or exercised about her spring shopping," I said, "and it can wait." For I am particular about a few things, and a calm deliberate breakfast is one of

So I laid the note aside and took up the morning paper. Having finished both breakfast and newspaper. I took up Elien's note with that feeling of reluctance with which we come back from great emotions to the small selfish concerns of our own every-day life.

The note, for once, was full of real earnest feeling, and roused both my sympathy and curiosity, though it contained

only these few lines: "DEAR SARAH: Come to me at once. I am in great trouble about Alice. "Yours, etc., ELLEN TRAVEEN." "About Alice!" I speculated now

with a very grave interest. Alice Traveen was very dear to me, and I dressed myself in haste, and went at once to relieve the curiosity which had now become I found Ellen nursing her trouble in the most elegant of morning dresses, and with the most dismal of faces. Yet some-how the tone and atmosphere of the house had quite dispelled the fears that

had hurried both my hands and my feet for the last hour. For I heard Alice taking her singing-lesson, and Maud had kissed me in the hall with all her usual joyous abandon. "Some love affair," I now decided. And I was not wrong. Ellen was feeling herself to be the most

injured and miserable of mothers. Alice had had two offers, and had madly refused the chance of becoming Mrs. Van Solgen, and accepted the modest destiny that a young captain of artillery could "And, my dear Sarah, he is under orders to join the army now, nd he and Alice want to be married at once, and the

girl has not a dress fit to be seen, and

there is no time to arrange anything decentiy; and, apon he whole, it is the most dreadful affair." What does William say about it?" She looked at me indignantly. William would say? You know how full of dreams and erotchets he always is. He says, of course, 'Let the young ones have their way; that young Eldridge is a fine noble-hearted fellow; and that any

dress Alice has is nice enough to be married in." "Well, Ellen, I think myself that young Eldridge is in every way Alice's equal; the family is a very estimable "Oh, dear me, Sarah! that is not the

question. Jack Eldridge is poor. I don't eare for family, and that kind of nousenso. Van Solgen is rich, and has an establishment, and everything respectable. Fancy Alice Traveen following the drum in a baggage-wagon! And William nover will see these things in a proper light. I don't see what can be done to save Alice if you go against her, too."
"My dear Ellen, I am not against the child: you know how dearly I love her." But this Van Solgen had a very bad name

about his first wife."
"His first wife! Why, Sarah, she had not a particle of style! How could a man respect a woman who neither knew how a dinner or a lady ought to be dressed? If under such circumstances dressed? If under such circumstances he lost his temper, I think he ought to be excused for it. Now Alice knows how to manage both cooks and dressmakers;

and between you and me, my dear, they manage the world." "I have heard, too, that with allahis wealth, this Van Solgen is really vecy "Stingy! And he has got the dearest little cottage at the senside, and the finest establishment in the city. I think it is a shame for people to say such things. Two such houses as Van Solgen owns ought to cover a multitude of sins." "But two houses can't make the child happy if she does not love the man." she ought to be made to behave horself." And so she was. Poor Jack Eldridge went off the next week to his corps, look

wept and complained passionately at her | rival. and Jack's disappointment. I respected and sympathized with her. Twenty years before I had had my own little dream of love (which had not comtrue), and so I was quite able to speak with authority on its uncertainty and instability. Then, as the summer ripened, I went to my pleasant country house, and the Traveens went to Scarborough.

With what subtle tact Ellen laid her plans, and with what patient indomitable industry she worked them, I know not; but the autumn brought her her reward. For though listless and Indifferent about many grave things, she was a consummate tactician where fashion or worldly advancement was in question; so I was by no means surprised when I read in the papers the announcement of the contem-plated marriage between Arthur Van Solgen and Alice Beid Traveen. Not surprised, but still very sorry, and the more so when I saw Alice's listless looks and variable temper, Mr. Traveen was not satisfied.

"I do not like this marriage, Sarah, he said to me one night. "Van is not the kind of man I should have thought Affice would have chosen, and I would much rather have had Jack Eldridge for a son-in-law." "Oh, I suppose she must marry; Ellen thinks she has no time to lose." " And the child is not twenty until next March. That is what troubles me. I do think I should like her beauty and accomplishments to adorn my own home a li

le wrile before she is given to one almos a stranger."
"But Ellen is quite satisfied, she says, with Mr. Van Solgen's character and posi-"That is what amazes me. If Providence had asked for Alice again, you woul see Eilen almost frantic. But here come a man about whom she knows nothing except that he is rich, and was not happy with his first wife; and she strives to give her child to him. I deprecate the

"Why do you not speak to Alice, then? "I do, whenever I have an opportunity but she says as she could not have Eldridge, it is perfectly indifferent to her arries; and that she may a well please her mother." Christmas holidays passed, and soo after them, in all the pomp of lace, are satin, and diamonds, Alice became Mrs

whole transaction."

Van Soleen. Alice knew I disapproved the course she had taken, so our intercourse as-About four months after her marriage I went one morning to Mrs. Traveen's to ask Maud to go shopping with me. Maud was at her sister's, and I drove there for I interrupted a sisterly quarrel, and

Maud, with flashing eyes and burning cheeks, said: "I will be ready to go with you in half an hour." Alice offered no explanation, but sat with a moody face, folding and unfolding a newspaper she held in her hand. Her manner was so peculiar that I said, a little haughtily:

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Jan "Invited of all kinds heatily and expedit-out." couted at lowest prices. Don't you large t

# half an hour. Alice.'

"No," she answered pottishly. ' You stay, and scold, too, if you like; that seems to be everyone's mission I saw that she was in one of those sullen reckless moods of selfishness hat occur only where a supreme sense of some fancied or real wrong has obliter-

But before I could reply Mr. Von Seigen It amazed me to see how timed and pervous this man had become. Alice ruled him absolutely. No slave ever trembled before a tyrant as did this proud man before the cold scorn al beauty e called his wife. Punishment is lame, but it comes he measure he had meted out to his first wife was meted back to him by his second. As he had slighted he love, and received with cold heliteronic all her efforts to win and please him, so now Alice slighted him, and took with polite

apathy his most tender attactions and magnificent presents. He wanted to know her plans for the day. She "did not have any." Could he get her anything she desired in town? No; she had more than she wanted. What arrangements should be make for their summer trip? "All pinces were alike to her." He wandered from winlow to window, made little lokes which she suffered to fall to the ground without any pretense of listening to them. Pinally, under cover of my presence, he assumed a bravery he was very far from

feeling, and said: "You are not well, darling, this morning; take good care of yourseif, for I must leave you for a few hours; so kiss me good-bye." She looked at him with contemptacus inliference and simply answered:

"I am quite well, and you know it.

Then she offered him a with an air that would have darned any men but one who knew that he had a right to tak a

My visit was a very unpleasant one, although Alice relented and applicable somewhat before I left. A great pity filled my heart for this wife so loved and petted; and inexpireable as it may seem, I could not think ior speak of her but as " Poor Affect" I found out from Maud the care the special ill-temper I had witnessed.

Jack Eldridge had made himself fatnets. by some act of daring courage and gallantry, and the papers were full of his

to have spoken, and, while they were upon the subject of conjugal datie . Mand had also remonstrated with his slater on her unnecessary scorn of a husband so kind to her.

I did not call on Alice for some time again, and then circumstances took nie out of England. At first I corresponded regularly with Mrs. Traveen; but in the voyage of life, friendships drift apart, and as my absence lengthened my correspondence died out. Judge, therefore, of my surprise, on my return five years after Allera marriage, to find her a widow with ora

She was now exquisitely beautiful and her great pensive eyes seemed wan-derfully in keeping with the trailing sombre garments of her early widow The disagreeable events of our last interview were all forgotten, and 1 was

quite restored to my old place in her There was at this time a great calm and gravittin all her ways, but I soon found our list one name and one presence had a derful power over her, for General lidridge was now living la

London, and they very often met in The first of these meetings which I witnessed I narrowly watched, but in it I saw no hope for Alice. A studied politeness was nil she re-ceived. Yet she continued to do what ever a woman may do to atone for a great wrong, and win back an allegated love; but the old warm-berried Jac-Eldridge had disappeared as completely as the old metry impulsive tilice Traveen, and the two new conveners did not comprehend each other.
Yet she had this hope loft: " a gor-

eral, though now both rich and major-

tial, sought no other woman's form

as far as could be discovered and hoped that her memory one will came oftener than ever to see me, and errol enough to prevent her having a This dream was suddenly and rurlly broken. It was reported that G-Eldridge had gone North to attenu to some large landed interests he and there, and when he returned at the end of the month, he brought with him the levellest of bridge.

The shock to Allo was terrible. No worse, perhaps, than her mornison had been to Jack; but he built a wouth and

> duties and hard work. Allow had no such medicine for her heart, and her fits of despondency were scarriely more disressing than the renklessness with which she now entered into every species of fashionable dissipation. The summer festivities at servers off. ferent watering-places told fearfully on & constitution enervates by indulgence and excitement, and without the tone which healthy exercise imparts. The winter season saw herstill mere reckless, and her physician prophesied an enry and rapid decay, if some rest were not given both to her heart and body. Lare in the season she took a violent coid, which erminated in preumonia, and left

constant outlet for his grie in militar;

her exceedingly near death. Then, when it was too late to person! the glorious years of her youth was all the mighty blessings which had grow and them, she estimated her gifts at me'r real value. Then she remembered the claims of her child, the love of her parents, the good she might have done. Within the cold simdow of death she made noble resolutions, which I have no doubt she would have kept if she had lived long enough. But sie never tally recovered. Warm climates and magicinal waters were all in vain. the gradually sank into the sleep that knows

no waking. She died after two years of restless weary life. And now, "life shiful fever over, she sleeps well."

Yes, she sleeps well; for there is no piecing a broken love. A mistake is marriage is to a woman irrevocal legand the shipwrocked heart never finds ago a peaceful neven till it reaches the show of the Eternal, He Knew Natural Mistery.

A Professor of Natural History Wandered away from the Smithsonian the other day and got into a lawyer's office on Patreet, where there is a very pompour young clerk.

The Professor asked two or three questions on the point at issue, and the clerk finally remarked to him very largely. tell you it's true, and it is true. What do you know about law, anyway?"
"Nothing, nothing at all." replied the
Professor mackly, "but I know a great
deal about natural history, and I think deal about natural history, and I the

Two of a Kind. Wife (in soiled wrapper, soiled collar and slippers down at heel, to husband who enters late)-"Ah! John, you'r: not

a bit like what you used to be. "Husband (glancing at her dress)-"Neither are you, my dear, neither are you."-Besten Courier. "I hope I shall not be in the way for



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GOOD-BYE.

My helpless feet more near the brink;

As weary women wait and weep? Ears deaf and lips to others dumb, To send you kisses when I sleep.

-|Sunday Mercury.

Papa vowed to name his first child after himself. As I was only a girl, he did the best he could." Liss Charline Faye was a very pretty rirl, as she stood, smiling and dimpled it touching her curves and colors w h charming effect. Forhaps she knew it; certainly Stuart Maraham did.

" As tall as Paul Cavendish?" " As smart as Dick Ralston?" . .

It was very evident that she was happy with him or without him. For her to be Charley and not to be happy was out of the question. Now, after his decided rejection, it was

ficsh, and one day he brought Charley "Oh, papa, what a beauty! What is "To ride." "But I don't know how to ride," with

Bewitching enough she looked in her

heart for you; and anyone with half on eye can see how it is getting to be with Captain Cavendish." Nother. But we might have a little

pretend to herself that she did not know

And, humming lightly, Charley left the In the hall she met Dick Ralston, evidently on the way to find her, "I want to see you, Mes Faye," he little pienic in the grove on Wednesday.

But since we now at last must part,

I tremble like a wretch who cilngs

Will you go?"

and her father forbade ovening parties and balls, on account of the late hours; but a pienic in White Pine Grove, a lovely shade overhead, a nice dancing-plat form under one's feet, was a wholly different thing. "Thank you, Mr. Ralston!" she said immediately. "I shall be delighted." And Mr. Ralston certainly looked so. That yo ing fellow surely never looked more amisble than at this moment.

Now Charley had a passion for danci

subject of "something to wear;" both girls, fortunately, had ample means to gratify their exquisite taste in too pretty herself to be indifferent to appearance; and if she were sure she she was almost equally interested in planning Charley's costume of white, with

a fine mansion at Roseville. "You have never met Arthur Wil-

a shooting expectation. Both were good | study for several days. Then she obday s, and expected to attend the tannel paper and pen, and wrote a letter.

view of the free, grace. I, wild creature so fascinative, that Archur Willoughby forgot to fie; but Strart, an older I mere ac i-possessed sportsman, lifted

As for himself, his face and neck were somewhat mutilated, and his fold arm shattered. As soon as his wounds were

The next Wednesday morning Gerty " Ready, Charley? Will you come in the trap with us, or go with Mr. Raiston. He has his sister too. Papa is going to

Don't wait for me, Gerty," she sale Stunrt, sitting rather fortornly, with a patient countenance, in the quict library tried to forget the pain of his arm an-the disappointment of not going to the Suchtenly a white little flowery figurfinitered, through the long open window and sank on a low seat at his side.

He had one arm with which to frew he "Then you do care for me a little Because I've smashed my face and

and what did it matter since all her iove Their life is unspeakably happy.

is as though I were on wings, and had