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orward, or your paper before you stop it, if stop

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME XXIII.

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EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1889.

NUMBER 12.

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The Teacher

saparilla, appreciated the truth that bodfly health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

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"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsuparilla with good of-feet. - Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannen, W. Va.

",I suffered from Nervous Prostration.

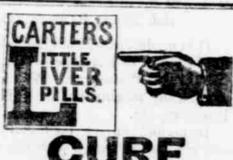
with lame back and headache, and have Baranparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Ellingly, Conn. Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79

years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes:
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'A THANK-YE-MA'AM. THE SORT OF VERSE

THAT MAKES JAMES WHITCOMB "BILEY." The Spellin' Bee wur over. I stood close by

ly face ez red ez fire, my toes all in a chill, then I crooked my other-joint an' held it But Herekinh Brindle sez: "Permit me, if ye

A-shevin' in between us, with most amazin Then Susie's head went backward, jest ez a robin's might, Said she: "Thanks!—Si'll take me!" her eyes a-shinin' bright. Se Mezekiah stood quite still, ez meek ez any An' soon he softly blid away without a

"Thank ye Ma'any stowed her 'neath the buffalors an' wrapped her warm an' tight, Dobbin's bells went ginglin' away inter the sot ex close 'z I dared ter-an' wished 't was closer yit, An' whether 'r not we made remarks, I d'clar' I clean fergit! For I set that contrivin' what words I ought

ter say Tor win that gal for my ownest own-never ter go away. At last I scared up spank enough and cleared "I never seen a prettier night for takin' a - sleigh-ride-O Sun! let's ride together "-1 wuz solemn ez a But ez I spoke the sleigh riz up on an auful "Thank-ye-Ma'am"

Sue toppled, with a lettle screech, an' so I put my arm Tight round her waist ter hold her sufe, for four she'd come ter harm. So then-wal, then-I kissed her. But Susie did n't care ! An' home we went a-zippin' through snow an'

frosty air: Old Doubin's bells were ringin' now a sort o' weddin' song With both the runners f'inm' in, ez we jest flow The old hurse showed more speed that night than I'd'a' thought be had; He seemed to godike lightnin'-but I was n't Soon Sue got down an' kissed her ma; we parted very calm,

crossed that

"Thank-ye-Ma'am",

-Tudor Jenks, in Century Bric-a-Brac. MY EXPERIMENT.

Don't Be Too Sure of the Fish Until It's Caught.

I was sitting up with a corpse. The position was really a sinecure. Once in an hour or two I went and moistened, with a solution of saltpetre and water, the cloth placed upon the face of the deceased as a means for removing the traces of decomposition which had set in; that was all the labor the situation involved. The rest of the time I sat before a blazing fire, in a room separated from that where the "remains" lay by a narrow hall, a neerschaum in my mouth from which

puffed volumes of depse smoke, either busily thinking, or rending from some one of the books or papers which had been placed at my-disposal as the means for whiling away the lonely hours.

Yet, though alone, I was not lonely; my thoughts kept me too busy to admit of that. I was a medical student, in impecunious circumstances, struggling in every way to obtain the funds accessary to the prosecution of my tudies; no easy task, as I had at the same time an invalid mother to support; and it was scarcely ever absent from my mind, the query: "How this question, like a specter, stole between my eyes and the printed page.

How different, I thought, had seen the prospects of my triend, - now lying rigid in death only a few steps away from my own. He had just entered upon the practice of law; but, if never a case came to him, there was no danger that he would ever become financially embarrassed, as he had recently inherited an immense fortune, and, if so he pleased, he could live a life of magnificent idleness. Why should he, with such bright probabilities before him, be taken, and I, with dark realities staring me in the face, be left? It was surely one of the unfathomable

Taking up a recent issue of the New York Herald, I became interested in an account of an interview with Prof. Proctor, on the subject of Edison and his electric light. One sentence in the article I read over and over again, till the words seemed branded into my brain. It was this: "I remember hearing it said that Mr. Proctor would believe in a plan for galvanizing the dead, if that Yankee inventor proposed such a one, and would credulously contemplate the possibility of shak-

ing his deceased grandfather by th I allowed the paper to fall from my hand, and my thoughts to take a new direction. "Galvanizing the dead"why might it not be accomplished?" I was aware that numerous unsuccessful endeavors to this end had been made; but that was before the principles of galvanism were as thoroughly understood as in these later years. Was the restoration of the dead to life utterly impossible? If not, whoseever should discover the method for achieving such a result would secure a wider reputation than mortal had ever realized; and, besides, it would furnish him with limitless wealth. Then an idea came to me that

that fortunate person? Table unsurpassed. Remodel- cal apparatus, among which was a Bunsen battery of six jars and very powerful. There was a "subject" upon which to operate close at hand, and every thing seemed to favor the project. Supposing I failed, no one would be the wiser therefor; if I should succeed, fame and opulence would both be mine, and I would gain my profession without being continually tormented by the ghastly "Where's the money to come from?" To be sure. the realization of my "plan" would, in a degree, do away with the necessity poverty."

made me tremble-why might not I be

for a physician's services; but there was another incentive to my efforts, in the shape of a gentle girl, with golden ringlets, blue eyes and dimpled cheeks, whom I had loved for many years, and whom I hoped to make my wife as soon as I should obtain the means for a livelihood;

confident that she would not say

"nay" when I asked her to become

Putting on my overcoat and hat I quietly stole from the house, without disturbing any of the inmates-all of whom were, seemingly, as sound in sleep as my deceased friend-and rushed to my laboratory, a room which I had fitted up for that purpose in one of the out-buildings connected with my home. I found the battery, and, taking it and a bottle each of the necessary acids, I returned to the house I had

> parted from it. Placing the box of jars on the floor, I joined the electrodes, and then poured the acids into the proper cups, watching, in an eestacy of delight, the liquid as it began to boil. As soon as my hands were sufficiently warmed that I thought I could "operate" advantageously, I passed into the room where the "body" was.

left but a few moments previously,

which I entered as silently as I had de-

According to the best of my ability to recollect, where experiments such as I purposed had been made previously, the galvanic action had been brought to bear upon some one of the nervous centers of the corpse only. My idea was to put my own living frame in the current, as follows: I would place one of the polls in contact with the medulla oblongta of the "subject," hold the other in my right hand. Possibly my vitality would materially aid in accomplishing

the desired result. My friend had been "laid out" on a wide board, face upward, and in that position he still remained. Having turned him partially on one side, so I But gom' home my heart jest jumped, ez I with a lance, and then, with a sharp drill, worked a hole through the skull and reached the desired portion of the brain. The remainder of the operation was carried out according to the

In less than half a minute after the circuit was completed, to my surprise and gratification, a convulsive tremor ran through the lifeless frame, the eyelids quivered, the lips parted, and a rosy tint slowly crept to the pailid cheeks. In a minute and a quarter-I had placed my watch where I could note the seconds marking the successive changes-perfect animation was restored to what so short a time before had been mere clay. At once, noticing his peculiar position and strange surroundings, my friend, fastening his eyes upon me, asked:

"What does it all mean?" I told him. "I have been dead? I knew it. "You are alive again. You know

It required but a few moments to inform the family of what had transpired, and words would fall to convey an adequate idea of their overwhelming astonishment, or of the gratitude they manifested toward me for having restored their son and brother to them. I remained with them through the few hours of the night, as yet unexpired; and, when on my way home in the morning, it seemed as if every inhabitant of the town met and congratulated me on what I had accomplished. During that day I received telegraphic dispatches from various sections of the country, requesting my "services;" each applicant promising to compensate me at any rate I pleased; and the arrival of the evening papers proved me famous. In the earlier portion of the evening, too, my "revivified" triend handed me a paper which he said was an "instrument drawn up in legal form and properly attested, deeding me one-half of his property." This he wished me to accept as a "slight testimonial of his appreciation of the service I had rendered him, which no money, he was aware, could fully requite." I objected to doing as he wished. He insisted, and finally pre-

"Famous," to a greater degree than man had ever previously been famous, possessed of an almost princely sum, my friend's gift, with a surer means of securing limitless wealth than would have been mine had I discovered the "Philosopher's Stone," I called on the one whom I so fondly adored.

"You are the greatest man that has ever lived," she said, as I entered her home, half turning away from the kiss I stooped to imprint on her fair brow, so it seemed to me, though she had always been more than willing to receive such manifestations of my regard.

- "Aren't you glad, darling?" I "Indeed I am," she returned, looking down and blushing; why, I could

not comprehend. "For no other reason am I so glad as that I now have no hesitation in asking that question which I so long have desired to ask. Will you be my

a happy tone, reply: "Yes." To my surprise, she fairly gasped: "Yes, darling; you know I have al ways loved you, that I am now amply

I expected she would quietly and in

able to support you in that style which you are so well qualified to grace." "Your proposal is so sudden, so unexpected. "You knew I should ask you some

idea that you loved me so very, very much as you do." "I thought I had manifested my love in every possible way; that we fully understood each other, though I have never broached the subject of our marriage, simply on account of my

"Honestly, I don't think I had an

"I must have time to consider this matter," she said. "Certainly, dearest; take all the time you desire," and, after a brief conversation, I left her. This interview was on Wednesday

During the two following days I was so busy I had no opportunity to call on her. Saturday morning I received an invitation from my "friend" to be present at his house that evening, on occasion of a wedding that was to transpire there at seven. The names of the contracting parties were not mentioned, and it was a mystery to me who they could be. I dispatched a note to the "young lady," informing her what was to occur, and that I would call for

her to accompany me at 6:45. I did call, as per notification, only to find the house where she resided entirely deserted. What could it mean? In no enviable frame of mind I wended my way to my "friend's." He answered my ring in person. "Why didn't you come sooner?"

were his first words on seeing me. "Seven was the appointed hour," I returned. "It is quite a half-hour later than

that now, I think," he said. "Our times must differ very materially, then," I replied; and looking at my watch I found it indicated 6:30, the time I had supposed it was when I left my home. My watch had stopped, a thing I had never known it to do before. "But come in, and let me present

you to my wife." "Your wife!" said I, astonished, never having known him to be attentive to any lady.

"Yes," smiling. 'Ah, here she comes. My dear," he continued, addressing a richly-attired lady who was approaching the place where we stood, "let me"-

An exclamation, by no means plous, that fell from my lips, stopped him at this point in his remarks. And well might I use a profane expletive. The could readily get at the base of his | lady, now his wife, was identical with head, I made an incision in the flesh | the idol of my affections. What would be fame, wealth, any thing the world could offer to me, without her, dearer to me than all else, but whom I had lost forever? Gone were the anticipations of aught but a future of sadness and desolating misery. And then, that she, in whom I so thoroughly trusted, should prove faithless. Oh it was a crushing blow! The lines of Motherwell rushed to my mind:
"As for woman, she in claim

> Here was a living exemplification of the truth of the poet's words. My 'friend," whose restorer to life I had been, must have known my longcontinuing attachment, and had undoubtedly won her from me to himself in some unmanly manner. So he, too, was false to me. His "gift" was incompetent to make up for such treachery. In a voice tremulous with ill-

A name and title all her own-Decert."

repressed passion, I shricked: "May my eternal curses be-" At this instant I awoke, to find the fire nearly burned out, my meerschaum in fragments on the floor and the first rays of morning light trying to force a passage through the curtains. I shook myself once or twice to satisfy my mind that it was all a dream, and then entered the room where the corpse lay as quietly as when I had last looked at it. My doubts were

The "gentle girl," blue eyes, and so forth, will become my wife next Thanksgiving, profession or no pro-We have settled that matter.-Fred

E. Foster, in Ballou's Monthly.

THE NILE CRIER. How He Announces the Inundation to the

dissolved.

Citizens of Cairo. When the inundation approaches the capital-usually at the end of June or the beginning of July-the Nile criers begin their work. These criers are men whose business it is to call out, or rather to recite, before the houses of those who wish it, how much the Nile has risen during the last twentyfour hours. The Oriental does every thing, no matter what it is, gravely, slowly, with much dignity and verbosity, and is never chary of his time or breath. Even the form of his greeting in the street is a complicated ceremony of words and notions, which usually takes some minutes to perform. And in the same way this annonneement of the river's rise, which seems to us such a simple matter, is a most serious affair. The day before the crier begins his talk, he goes

moment. The crier sings: "God has looked graciously upon the fields,"

through the streets accompanied by a

boy, whose part it is to act as chorus,

and to sing the responses at the proper

Response: "Oh! day of glad tidings."
"To morrow begins the ann ancoment," Response: "May it be followed by success." Before the crier proceeds to give the information so much desired, he intones with the boy a lengthy alternating chant, in which he praises God, imploring blessings on the Prophet and all believers, and on the master of the house and all his children. Not until all this has been carefully gone through does he proceed to say the Nile has risen so many inches. This ceremony is carried on until the month of September, when the river has reached its culminating point, and the crier, as bringer of such good news, never fails to claim his 'baksheesh" or drink money-sometimes numbly, and sometimes, too, very imperiously and demanding.-English

Tid-Bits. -The late Rev. Dr. B. M. Schmucker, of Pottstown, Pa., left his valuable library to the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Philadelphia, and where there are duplicate copies they are to become the property of Mulhenberg College, at Allentown. Among the books is one printed in 1485, of which it is said that there is but one other copy in existence, and another is a Lutheran church book edition by Martin Luther. Many of the volumes are now out of print, and are rare speci- cure for unpleasant behavior and a mens of typography in its infancy.

MARGERY GAY:

Oh! Margery Gay was a clever lass, And many the wooers who came; Though time in her presence did gaily pass. Sue answered them ever the same: It's money I want, said Margery Gay; When that comes along, its "Yes," I shall

Then you can all scatter and go where you please,
While I'll be a lady and live at my ease; > And Margery Gay, with her coquettish way, Like a cat with a mouse with her lovers did

At last came a suitor with wealth to give, But ah! he was ugty and old; Could Margery Gay, with a life to live, less barter for gold? I know what I'm doing, said Margery Gay; I'll be a rich widow ere many a day; Then handsome and clever, and gallant and

The nicest young fellows will come at my And Margery Gay appointed the day Alas! for the scheming of Margery Gay! ?"

Till there scarcely was left a truce. And Margery Gay, with her humbled pride, Had an ugly old man who was poor beside; And many a time in her secret heart. She wished she had noted a wiser part. But it served her right, and I wish to say, Take warning, girls, from Margery Gay. —Flora Candee, in Once a Week.

While he came of a long-lived race, His riches took wings and went flying away

ABOUT EATING.

Word of Warning to the Ignorant and Imprudent.

The Many Bodily Ills Arising from a Diseased or Disordered Condition of the Digestive Organs-How to Remedy Existing Evils.

The first organ that nature made for a living creature was a stomach. It is the most important to-day, after many thousands of years, and after the evolution of many other organs. But it is that one part of the body which we persist in neglecting or destroying; and just where nature began to build we begin to pull down. The possession of a good digestive organ is really more important than good eyes and ears and even more than a large brain; or the relation of the nerves of nutrition are as intimate with the other parts of the body as are the blood vessels. If the stomach be disordered the thinking and recollecting apparatus is also disordered, and the unseating of clear vision and good hearing is as liable to be from bad nutrition as from local causes. So it comes about that the first lesson of education is how to eat and not how to think; how to warm up and run the organism and not clog it, rather than how to think; for if there be no hindrances or interferences the brain is sure to do good thinking and plenty of it. Nine-tenths of scholarship is wasted owing to indigostion. Many fine brains are rendered useless by a dyspeptic stomach. There is no getting around this. If you want to do good hard work you must digest suitable food to nourish the brain-enough of it, and not too much. This is exactly the reverse of the common practice, because we have not got over the old celibate and ascetic idea that the mind is somehow higher and better than the body, and can despise it. A college is the paradise of ignorance and stupidity on all matters pertaining to the stomach. Brains are supposed to have the entire control and alone to be worthy of consideration. The object of the whole curriculum is to culture heads; and the result is, the foundation of good head-work becomes impossible. Four out of five graduates are permanently disabled from doing their level best in the world, while the coarsest fellows in life outstrip the finer because they have better stomachs. We need a University of the Stomach, with a full

of the body and how to save the stom-The relation of food to morals is a matter so generally overlooked that most people would deny that character was anyway dependent on eating. But start with an extreme and you will see that nothing is clearer than that morals and table manners go together. The glutton we all recognize as fairly classible with the drunkard. There is no one but can see that it is a sin to live to eat as it is a sir to live to drink-with no ulterior purpose for eating and drinking. The reason clearly is that the glutton is a useless creature, incapable of high thought or noble purpose. It is only when we come down to say that a little too much food, or food of a sort innutritious, is a sin, that the average man stares in amazement. Very much of our wickedness of all sorts comes from a disordered stomach. You can make up a list of direct consuquences of that sort, and then another list of the indirect. Of the direct are fretfulness, and morosoness, and undue irritability of every application. The nerves are goaded and rasped by unnatural efforts at digestion. Indirectly the blood is poisoned and the system is bent toward animalism and brutality. The passions are begotten in place of generous love. Prior put the matter in a straightforward way in these lines: " Observe the various operations

set of professors of nutrition, diges-

tion, assimilation and waste, as well

as of general physiology, anatomy and

general biology. Or better yet, each

college and every common school in

the land should teach how to take care

Of food and drink in several nations. Was ever Tartar Serce and cruel Upon the strongth of water grue!? But who shall stand his ruge and force When first he rives, then eats his horse. Salads and eggs and lighter fare ne italian symple's guitar. And if I take Don Confuser ght, Pudding and beef make Britons fight."

It is especially easy to test this matter with children. Let them eat as they will, and what and when they will of rich dishes, greasy foods, pastries and condiments, and you will have a peevish, quarrelsome household. When a child's breath is bad, his disposition is bad also. When his blood is pure and his digestion unimpaired, his affections flow readily and generosity is natural. If his nerves are irritable he is compelled to think of himself and is selfish. The best passionate character is a decent diet.

Try it on your children and see. Love and tenderness too often leads to in-

dulgence. It is thought to be a small thing if only the stomach is overloaded or falsely fed. But it is a very great matter when we consider that on the digestion and nutrition depend also character. The foundation for the use of stimulants and narcotics, tobacco and whisky, is often laid in the earliest years by the irritation

caused by unwholesome food. The amount of food devoured is immensely beyond any needs or demands of the physical system. Growth and repair are the two demands in early life, and repair alone is the requirement of our later years; and these require no such engorgements of food as are indulged in by the masses. The heat of the body must always be sustained at nearly one hundred degrees. In summer we have only to combat a few degrees of lower temperature; but in winter, by food and clothing, we must raise the body heat from zero outside of us to one hundred degrees above zero inside of us. It plainly will not do to eat in summer as we do in winter, as much, or of the same kind of food-if we consider heat alone. But in summer we live, as a rule, more active lives, and pass off

superfluous heat with great case and rapidity, while the surface of the body is cooled by perspiration. Besides, in winter, we live on the average, far more sedentary lives, rendering it much more difficult to get rid of superfluous food. It is probable that most people digest and assimilate and dispose of waste so much better in the warm season that they eat more than in winter-and ought to do so. The kind of foods used should, however, be very unlike. It is almost impossible in summer to eat too much of ripe fruits, while of ments very few cars to eat in large amounts. There is a remarkable revolution going on in this matter of diet. Twenty-five years ago the consumption of failt per capita in the United States could not have exceeded one-half the present that it was not procurable. The increased growth of small fruits is enormous, but the demand is said to fully keep up with the supply. One of the most wholesome of all foods is the grape. The enormous increase in its cultivation is to be welcomed by all who desire to see a healthy people. It s one of those fruits that can be indulged in almost without limit. A surfeit of grapes is hardly a possibility. Thousands of tons are now consumed where one ton was caten thirty

Rules for diet are as common as snowflakes. It is impossible, however, for one to prescribe absolutely for another. The physician is never more severely taxed than when called Vegetarians, Grahamites and a thouundermining the National constitution | eral times. and therewith the National character quite as fast as drunkenness. Intemace Mann sounded the note of warning printed and re-read. 'No glutton or dyspeptic can stand up alongside a man with a sound stomach and clear head." "Nature abhors two thingsa vacuum and a foul stomach." Whoever fails to cat wisely carries decay in his stomach. His breath is the smoke of the charnel house. Every faculty of mind and every function of body are affected, and degeneration is

intemperance of entings is that it is quite as easily added to heredity as the intemperance of deleking. We have to suffer for the sins of dist of our grandfathers. Can the natural selfishness of human nature be overcome sufficiently to reverse this tendency, and make it a law that each generation shall have a little better chance than the last? If I am not mistaken, it can be so reversed and there generation will show the change The boys and girls who in ten years will constitute the working world will have firmer nerves and better digestion, with more common sense habits than we have had .- M. Maurice, M. D., in St. Louis Globo-Democrat.

Coffee and Its Effects.

The great virtue of coffee is that it stimulates and refreshes; these peoperties being due to caffeine. It also contains gum and sugar, Int. acids, powerfully increases the respiration, out, unlike it, does not affect its depth. By its use the rate of the pulse is increased, and the action of the skin diminished. It is a mental stimulus of a high order. Carried to excess, it debility, icritability of temper, trembling, irregular pulse, a kind of intoxiention, ending in delirium and great injury to the spinal functions. Unfortunately, there are many coffee- | bed, and knew that her one was at tipplers who depend upon it as a drunkard upon his dram. On the "Ohl werp not for me, irrend, me I am a go other hand, coffee is of severeign of Where there it perties to madisa. ficacy in tiding over the tem in emergencies. - Medical Times.

-- Empiric-"Then I can count on you for a testimonial to my liver regulator?" Richly-"l can speak of it, doctor, in the highest terms." Empiric-"What evil did it cure you of, sirp" Highly-"Poverty, doctor, poverty! It laid my late lamented uncle out as stiff as a poker, and I was his heir."-Lowell Citizen.

----A recent visitor to the library of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says that the books in it that appeared to be most frequently consulted were a Bible and a copy of Shakospeare.

Advertising Hates. The large and reliable circulation of the OAN-BRIA FRIEMAN commends it to the favorable con-sideration of advertisers, whose favors will bein

seried at the following low rates : ** 1 year Business items, first insertion 100, per line; eac. description of and Executor's Notices..... 2/ Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or succets, and communications designed to call after tion to any moster of limited or individual interes-ment be paid for an advertisements.

Jon Phisting of all kinds neatly and expedi-ously executed at lawest prices. Don't you for AN EASTERN FESTIVAL.

the True Cross. Early in the autumn, all over Syria and the East, is colebrating the finding of the True Cross by the Empress You know the legend-how leaving her palace in Constantinople the Em-

The Annual Celebration of the Finding of

press set sail for the Holy Land. All along the coast hugo watchfires were built and relays of watchers appointed. As soon as her search was rewarded the light on the pearest hillton blazed forth the glad tidings, and as if lighted by the magic touch of a swift-flying angel one bill after another caught up and carried forward the news from one end of Syria to the other, across Asia Minor, and the Bosporus until the answering shout of joy rang within the palace walls at Constantinopie

"Joy, joy! The Cross is found!" Now, hundreds of years later, whe the telegraph wires spread news of joy faster than the old system of water fires, we here in the East year! gather round a ruddy blaze to cele brate this search and hold a festiva with sones.

Right below our Mount Lebanor home in an open field was a long flarock especially dedicated to use at thi festival. All the children of the viinge for days beforehand would clim the high mountain slopes back of th village in every direction for belian or he sun-dried crackling thorns. our rock we would first build a hile tower of sticks, mostly abstracted by stealth, from the woodpiles at home Around this, and overtopping It, the bundles of thorns were piled -n cord at last being wound spirally around to keep all in place. Just as soon as it was dark-and how eagerly we watched for the time to come-we would all gather around, forming a circle, and dance until our leader chosen as having contributed most toward the bentire, would set fire to the pile. Fanned by the evening breeze it would almost immediately shoot a: ing sparks in all directions and giving active employment to the older ones in preventing the ventursome little ones from making martyrs of themselves in their excitement. As the thorns burnt up we repleashed them from neighboring reserve piles.

When all but the largest logs at the would again form a circle and the we would incite one another to brave the flumes and jump through, or over, ones leading, one and another would across, rejoining it at the other side on to resuscitate an enfeebled stomach. dyod cotton garments this meant is sand other ites have their nestrums circle of fire was a wide one, and the and prescribe with great confidence. hot brands and ashas were spread The real necessity is to discover some | about in all directions; but he was inpreventive rather than a cure. Some | deed a cowned who before the even one has said that dyspepsia is killing | ing's close had not attempted and no more people than rum. It certainly is | complished the feat-not once, but ser

would end our feast by partilling of perance is altogether the same vice | fittle cakes baked with oil and sweetwhether it affects food or drink. Hor- ened with honey. Then joining handto young men forty years ago in his | bers we would repeat an invocation to amous lectures. They should be re- the clouds to send us rain once more. springs, to refresh the thirsty soil. From April to October we rarely have a drop of rain about Mount Lebanon; told them that the early nuturen rains waited for the Empress Helena to acendanger the success of her watch-fire signals, and that year by year since the rains wait for this testival, lost they should extinguish the memorial

> to the very top of the high mountain hamlet-even the showfolds some times sent forth a light into the emexpanse below, as well as the alc above, would be abtaze with sparklinpoints of light and the effect was no

life of a child in our downtrodden ac unhappy land that may thing that en nects happiness and toy with the IT and erges of Him who was ones. child in Nazareth is a great bloads. -Wide Awake.

A School-Girl's Epitaph.

Though I can not give you the for lowing opitaph as existing in the preserving, for it has some not unlinwere given to me as being "funny estion, acidity, heartburn, tremers, the padder in them was letimited greater time the fun. They were written, as I was assured, by a gle! who, long overworked in related and work-shop, was lying on her double

Not weep not for me, for though we must

I'm going to do setting for over and ever!" Can we wonder that such was the poor girl's ideal of Henrent - T. Adolphus Trollopa, in Good Words.

- Joshua R. Giadings once upbraided a fellow-Congressment for weakening at a critical period in the early days of the anti-slaviny struggle. and the man exceed bluself by neving that outside pressure bud com-pelled him to yield. "Outside presspro?" thundered Giddings "Outside pressure? Why, man, where were your inside braces?"