"THE IS A PREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES PREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

NUMBER 28.

## Jos. Horne & Co. THE NEW YORK STAR.

## GREAT :=: REDUCTIONS

## SUMMER GOODS

This month, the time we want to rediscourse stock to all departments -low Prices may method,

produced III device from the work Effectivity economic remain a construction best makens. French butter, or contiquality at 15 cents. Passand some Zig by relengiouse, 25 cents, were

Prouch town (Louis-Plaids, Stripes and Fanmay as in many a paint more \$1.00 and \$1.20. Dark to be on Cream White Summer Wool'

Retaining to Presch Chattien. 27 mon broaded India Silks, at Strongton & yard. count Jurysons in Black and Colored Surah the Mildrens, Cheves, Underwear, Ringlery, Lab Continue, Hannel regions Literatur. That is the best month by the year to buy,

# 609-621 Penu Ave .

1719-1.

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA" that it came to be recognized at once as And other Press Planc Composites T. W. DICK. ASSESSMENT PAGE TREES

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

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Sarsaparilla to any other. The era blood medicines, Ayer's Sarvaparilla

is still the most popular, being in greattin and busined to others combined.

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cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail." -C. F. Calhoun,

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

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### Paragon Annual R. G. CHASE & Cit., 1430 South Print Square, Philipping Pa. WOOL! WOOL!

Acoust passes of work stepled. The very May Cr. 1000, Lon. J. B. MULLEN. W. Dit E. ATTAINSTY-AT-LAW

J. Libert making, Fra. Office in Sullding of T
manner of legal behavior strended to smillinglarge and collections a specialty.

White-off

and these who don't consult their resistant in the same footing as those who can only it it is once footing as those who

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1889.

\$1.50 and postage per year in advance,

tant, cell is that you will, by mixing

in bad company, lose your good repu-

tation. I have heard girls say: "Well.

people will talk anyway; and as long

as I know I don't mean any harm, I

am going to do as I please." This is

a most fallacious reasoning, girls, and

reasoning that is likely to lead to very

In the first place, there is a direct

command in the Book of books con-

corning such a course: "Abstain from

all appearance of evil." In the second

place, a girl can not enter the society

that will strengthen and stimulate her,

that will give her a pressige in the

world, if her name is tainted. Third-

ly, she can not expect to obtain as

good a position in her business if she

is not well spoken of. To get into

the best of things she must be like

And finally, and this point is very

important, she has no right to be in

any place or company, however inno-

cent she may feel as to herself, where

another, perhaps weaker and sorely

tempted, might say of her: "She goes

to such a place, or with such a one,

and if she is not too good for such

O girls, you are all too good for any

tainted place, or to be with any tainted

people! You can not afford, looking

or spiritual point of view, to be open

to suspicion. Seek society by all

means; I do not believe in misan-

thropy or solitude. The latter may

be sometimes necessary, but it can

not for any length of time be as well

for one as association with his fellows.

But sock the society of those who do

nothing "in a corner," of those who

do not stop to argue about wrong.

of just put it from them without

demur or question. Seek those of

true hearts and white lives, whose

laugh is hearty but wholly without

bitterness, whose words are true and

never have any meaning but a good

might; who are merry because there

is no dark secret or questionable deeds

to be sorry about; who stand by the

manent possession. There are such

Perhaps you have all heard of the

a life as they can cling to, and one un-

ry heart doeth good like a medicine.

joyment be clean and above-board.

and philosophical it has not come to

be fully recognized that "the way of

of him who, being pure of heart, can

"see God," and, clear in conscience,

can look confidently into the face of

I hope sincerely, girls, that among

your New Year's resolutions there

was one that no doubtful company

should be chosen or tolerated by you;

that in regard to this matter it should

be "yen, yea," and "nay, nay," with

you; that you would go only for the

very best of life. James Freeman

Clarke has declared: "It may make a

difference to all eternity whether we

I wish he had used the word "must"

instead of "may."-Lida A. Churchill,

Marriage by Surprise.

taken place in one of the principal

churches of Madrid, in the parish of

Santa C: uz. A priest had nearly

finished his mass and was in the net of

pronouncing the sacramental words:

'Ite, missa est," when a young man,

aged twenty-one, and a beautiful girl

of twenty suddenly approached the

altar railing with three middle-aged

men, and the young couple cried aloud: "We wish to be husband and

wife. Here are our three witnesses."

Now, it seems that under the canon-

ical laws still regulating marriages in

Spain, Roman Catholies can thus

claim to be considered married by

surprise if they are skillful enough to

do so just after the priest has uttered

the benediction at the close of mass.

Formerly this stratagem was, as in the

people whose parents opposed their

union. When this occurred in the

church of Santa Cruz a scene of con-

the sacristy and sent for the police,

who conducted the offenders and wit-

nesses into the presence of the munici-

pal judge. He declared the marriage

valid, much to the delight of the young

couple and to the intense disgust of

the parents of both sides, who had re-

-Encouraging. - "Well, how did you

enjoy yourself in the art exhibition?"

"Oh, splendidly! I looked at nobody's

pictures but yours! You see there

were always so many people standing

before the other pictures, and there

was always plenty of room by yours."

sisted the union.-London Times.

An extraordinary occurrence has

do right or wrong to day.

in Demorest's Monthly.

all the world, and expect blessings be-

cause he is abiding in the good. . .

people. Make it a point to secure

at the matter either from a worldly

places or people, neither am L"

Cresar's wife, "above suspicion."

scrious consequences.

A Daily and Weekly Newspaper



THE STAR BUILDING. THE NEW YORK STAR passed into the hands of new managers in November last, and a new torporation is now in full pessession and con-

During the first mouths of the change the mprovement made in it was so pronounced

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## PITTSBURG, PA.

Ebushary Fire Insurance Agency T. W. DICK, General Insurance Agent,

## THE VERSATILE BABY.

Dramatic Persona. MA, the bally's mother. PA, the buby's rather, BABY, the boy himself. CHORUS, sisters, cousins, aunts, grandend MA. Come, Haby, show these people here How very amart you are. BARY.

Ba! ba! Bopup. CHORUS. Precious heart, How very smart, Now, durling, sing that pitty song, Baa! baa! black sheep," for Pa. Baa! baa! BABY.

Bal bal Bopup. CHORUS. Well, I declare, What genius rare! MA. And now, my precious little one, Say by-by to Papa.

Bat bat Bopup. CHORES.

On, wonderful! magnificent! his like was never A most precocious youth is this whose weeks are but eighteen. To say so much, and eke to say it all so very His equal ne'er has been before, nor will be

Upon his natal day the fates in union must have smded, For nothing else could have produced so versatile a child. [Curtain.] John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Magazine.

### THE MISSING CALF. It Appears Upon the Scene Ex-

actly on Time. "Some work for you to-day, Bruce," said Mr. Webster to his twelve-yearold son at the breakfast table one lovely morning in October, 1871. "One of the calves is missing; strayed off down the creek, I guess, and you will have to look it up."

"All right," replied Bruce, replenishing his plate from the platter of antelope steak. "I was thinking of taking a hunt today any way, so I will take the shotgun along and try to kill a duck or

two. I see that there are a few dropping in from the North. I expect it is that fool Tom that's gone again. He is always making us trouble!" "You are right in regard to it being Tom, but he is by no means foolish for wandering off in search of better grass. for the range about here is getting poor. In fact, I have about decided

in the hills until the fall rains start a new coat of grass." "Better let Tom go, then," suggested Mrs. Webster. "Turn out the rest of the cattle and I'll warrant that old

Reddy will find him." "Just what I would do if the calf was branded; but, as it is, we will have to get him up again. I can't afford to run any risk of losing Tom; he is about all the fine stock that we

"Fil have him corralled by noon," asserted Bruce, stoutly. "It's a pity I haven't got him broken to ride, so I

could bring in my game on him." "First kill your game," replied his father. "It is just possible that you will fail to return on this occasion with either Tom or the ducks. And, by the way, keep an eye open for strangers. Caddo Bill, the Indian who was confined at Fort Griffin awaiting trial for murder, escaped the other day, and he may drift through here on his way westward, although the chances are that he has been recaptured before

"I'll be ready for him." was the confident remark of the frontier lad. as he stood on tiptoes to reach the gun, lying in its rack over the fireplace. "I've got one barrel loaded with big shot, and if I see any thing that looks Injuny-"

"You'll break your neck running," interrupted his mother. "I know how flerce and courageous my little boy is, at times; but it seems to me that he is the most inclined to recklessness after the danger is over, or before it comes. But never mind, Bruce, an ounce of discretion is worth a ton of foolhardiness, any day, and I am really glad that you have too much sense to rush needlessly into danger." "That's so, Molly," remarked Mr.

Webster. "Bruce has got lots of good sense and judgment for a boy of his age, and he is no coward either. Why, I would bet on that boy capturing that fellow, if he found him, as quick as I would, and not run half the risks of getting killed. But, pshaw! there's not one chance in ten thousand of Cadde Bill passing through this section, for all the soldiers from Griffin are after him, and half the county besides.\*\*

"Well, at all events, I will bring in Tom all right, if Caddo Bill hasn't eaten him," asserted Bruce, as he left the room. "Have my dinner ready at twelve sharp, mother; you know that

It is a rare thing for Texas boys to attempt much of a pedestrian trip, for from early childhood much of their time is spent on horseback, and they grow, in time, to consider a mustang an indispensable companion. Bruce Webster, however, was an Illinois lad. who, ever since his sixth year, had been accustomed to a daily walk of a couple of miles to the neighboring school-house, and although he was fast becoming a proficient in the wild and reckiess horsemanship of the Northwest, he still preferred to enjoy his short hunting trips, unencumbered with any troublesome equine.

Therefore, he left, on this particular occasion, the door of the little log stable wide open, so that the sleek-Stable wide open, so that the sleek-sided, buckskin pony might be free to crop at will the short grass adjacent to the pure a superstance.

Now, 28, 1888. coming neigh would be the first sound to greet him on his return. Bruce Webster confidently hoped to find the missing calf within quarter

of a mile of the ranch. This was by

no means the first time the truant Tom

had wandered away from his little

herd of youthful companions, for it

would seem that he simply detested the confinement to which he was subjected during the day, and endeavored, to the extent of his limited ability, to manago his own particular affairs in a way more to his liking. Bruce had always declared that Tom's aristocratic notions regarding the superiority of blue blood was the cause of his preferring solitude to the society of the common herd of Texan long-horns, which supposition was based on the fact that old Reddy, Tem's mother, was a fullblooded Hereford that the Websters had brought with them all the way from their old home in the North.

It was, really, rather strange that this highly-prized scion of an ancient family should have been so prone to make his owners trouble; since, for the first six months of his life, he had been petted by his owner, and allowed to wander at will about the door-yard, so that he might enjoy perfect immunity from the assaults of wandering wolf or Mexican lion; but although he still remembered some of the numerous accomplishments taught him by Bruce in leisure moments, one of which was to charge blindly at the tantalizing wave of a red handkerchief, he was in other respects as wild as any other young cattle.

As he had expected, Bruce found the calf's tracks without difficulty, plainly showing in the dusty path that led down the valley of the little creek; but he was somewhat surprised to find that Tom had jogged steadily along, swerving neither to the right nor left, for nearly a mile, finally leaving the trall at a point where the rocky nature of the soil and dense underbrush rendered futile all attempts at further trailing, and the most persuasive and persistent calling failed to elicit any responsive bleat from the little runa-

For a mile farther Bruce wandered down the little valley, shooting now and then a green-crested duck, or one of the numerous gray squirrels that barked and chattered at him from the limbs above his head; but, search as he would, no further trace of the lost Tom could be discovered. Puzzled and disheartened, the lad

finally turned back, resolving to mount his pony after dinner, and search out the entire country for a radius of three or four miles. Crossing the stream, he hunted back along the south bank, hardly expect-

ing to discover the object of his to turn all the milk stock out for the search, but adding occasionally to his present. They will be much better off string of game. by an unusually demonstrative squirrel who was saucily bidding him defiance from his perch on the limb of a large hollow oak. The shotgun was brought to the boy's shoulder, but, as

if aware of his danger, the threatened animal dodged out of sight in a convenient orifice in the tree trunk. "Hello! you are a sharp little fellow, I see!" muttered our young hunter. "Never mind, though! You can't stay in that hole forever; and the next time you show up you'll never know

what hurts you." A fallen tree near by offered a comfortable seat, and Bruce assumed an easy position, with his back against the moss-covered stump; and, resting his gun across his knees, awaited the reappearance of the beleaguered squir-

Minutes passed, but nothing more was seen of the sharp, rat-like ears and beady eyes, although Bruce's vigilance never relaxed.

Half-way down, a mass of scarlet and yellow ivy leaves hid a second opening in the tree trunk, and here, unnoticed by the lad, the cunning squirrel watched his every motion, with not the slightest intention of exposing himself further.

Another pair of eyes were riveted on the unsuspicious boy-a pair of snaky, black orbs that gleamed dangerously near, in a clump of verdant foliage; for, by some unlucky chance, the route to safety selected by Caddo Bill, the red fugitive from justice, had lain through this quiet valley, after all; and the escaped murderer was now crouched, like a tiger gathering for a spring, not twenty paces from the unsuspecting Bruce.

If Caddo Bill had fancied his safety assured upon successfully dodging his guard and climbing the stockade at Fort Griffin, his mind must have soon been disabused of that impression. For more than forty-eight hours he had been followed and harassed by the numerous parties in pursuit-continually on the move-gliding from covert to covert-now hid in a clump of thorny cacti-again threading the winding bed of some narrow arroyo, or gliding like a snake through the tall prairie grass. Exhausted by his continued exertions, and weak from the ravages of hunger that he lacked the wherewithal to appease, his moccasins worn to shreds, and the red shirt and cavalry pants, that he wore at the time of his escape, now torn to fragments hunting always gives me an appetite | by the envious briers, the fugitive real-

ly presented a pitiable appearance. But worn and weary as he was, the evil, murderous instinct was still dominant in his breast, and his eyes glinted ominously as he watched the boyish form carelessly reclining so close to his own hiding-place.

Was there ever such good luck! The greatest cause of uneasiness to Caddo Bill had been the fact that he had been forced to begin the fight totally unteeth, in his present defenseless condition he was helpless. Supplied with but a carbine, some of his pursuers would have doubtless have felt his vengeance before this; but, without even so much as a knife, however small, he had no choice but stealthy, speedy flight.

the mere taking, was a substantial-looking shotgun, just the weapon that he wanted. Possibly he would have to of Capel-le-Ferne, near Dover, there commit another murder to secure the | is no provision for lighting it at night, coveted arm, but that was a matter of and at the evening service those who small moment. On second thought, it attend are in the habit of bringing would be far the safest plan to kill the | candles and lamps along with them.

boy and quiet his tongue. Yes; that was the proper course to pursue. Cautiously he rose to his feet, his right hand clutching a heavy fragment

peril, Bruce sat-half-asleep and halfawake-quite tired of watching for a squirrel that never appeared, but yet in no particular hurry to journey homeward. No thought of Caddo Bill had crossed

the boy's mind since leaving home that morning. Like his father, Bruce had thought it hardly probable that the murderer would appear so far to the northward, in case he had escaped re-

At all events, the redskin would have no possible reason for molesting a mere boy like himself. So had reasoned the inexperienced lad, Julling his fears to rest by a line of argument, seemingly quite sound, but, in reality, false and misleading.

Silently as a panther stealing upon his prey, and relentlessly as death itself. Caddo Bill crept nearer and

Barely twenty feet separated the murderer and his victim. The Indian's face was drawn in a grimace of fearful vindictiveness. His arm was drawn back for the deadly blow-his muscles contracted for the final

Suddenly there was a rustle of shrubbery, and the rush of flying feet, and some heavy object was hurled against the crouching Indian from the rear, dashing him forward almost upon the now thoroughly-aroused Bruce. The missing calf had suddenly appeared upon the scene-exactly on time-not a moment too early or too late.

How long Tom had been an interested observer of Caddo Bill's actions, it is, of course, impossible to state. Evidently, however, the flaunting rage of the fugitive's scarlet shirt had been construed as a premeditated challenge, which could not be tamely overlooked without doing violence to all the tradi tions of the fighting Herefords, and the young champion's onslaught was sudden and irresistible.

Caddo Bill's surprise was complete, and his discomfiture was increased by the fact that he was, for an instant, unable to comprehend the exact identity of his new assailant, and the momentary delay allowed Bruce time to thoroughly digest the danger of the situation. And, therefore, when the murderer staggered to his feet, intent on the further prosecution of the villainous scheme, young Webster, without an instant's reflection, discharged both barrels of his gun in his assailant's face, and dropping the now useless weapon, fled from the spot, withcont a thought of noting the effect of

Ten minutes later, terror-stricken and out of breath, Bruce dashed into the little dining-room at the ranch, where half a dozen strangers were gathered about the table - soldiers from Griffin, who, by the ald of bloodhounds, had trailed their late prisoner thus far on his way to liberty.

Hurriedly the boy told his story, and in an inconceivably short space of time found himself seated on a fiery cavalry horse, behind the Lieutenant in command of the squad, guiding them to the scene of his late encounter.

Caddo Bill was found without difficulty, not dead, as Bruce had begun to fear, but so badly disabled by a handful of bird shot, in the muscles of his shoulder, that his capture was easily effected.

The belligerent calf, Tom, was also found on the field of battle contentedly cropping the scattering herbage and looking as harmless and insignificant as it was possible for a fat, well-grown calf to appear. He evinced no disinclination to return to the ranch, but trotted contentedly along in advance of the party, the object of general admiration from all; and Bruce observed. without a pang of jealousy, that in discussing the particulars of the late "scrimmage," the soldiers accorded to Tom the most of the credit for the capture, which view of the matter the lad was not disposed to dispute, since he felt that to Tom alone he owed his

life and safety. However, the reward paid for the recapture of Caddo Bill was accorded to Bruce by general consent, and with the money thus obtained he purchased a number of young cattle—the nucleus of a large herd, over which the Hereford, Tom, ruled as monach and leader for many years. -S. D. Barnes, in Yankee Blade.

### Dealing with a Kicking Cow.

Speaking of blows makes me think of those milk-stool blows which fall on the ribs of cows if they yield to their impulse to kick a careless milker. I have seen gentle cows spoiled by pounding, but I never saw a kicker cured by it. If any horned animal kicks you, try to make it think you like to be kicked. Kind treatment and the entire ignoring of a kick from a cow will generally cure. Animals kick because they are afraid of you, and can't get out of your way. Convince them that you won't hurt them under any circumstances and the cause of the kicking is removed. For an unsafe or nervous cow. however, I use a rope; about three-eighths rope is best. Tie a good snap to one end and a string to the other, and have it about two and armed; for, although renowned for his one-half feet long over all. Pass the reckless bravery when armed to the rope around the left hind leg just above the gambrel joint, give it one twist between the legs and then snap the ends together outside of the right leg, and your cow is harmless. The more she is inclined to kick the tighter the rope may be twisted. Now keep this rope hanging just behind the kicker and you never need whip her. I use the same rope to break heifers, Was kind fortune about to smile and after putting it on a few times upon him once more? Here, within there is no trouble in milking without his reach, almost, and to be had for it.-Farm, Stock and Home.

-In the quaint old Anglican church

THE GAIN OF LOSS. We believed the bed for our darling's rest,

And line I it with roses white and red, And the sed above it we softly I resend. "Sivep well," through our gathering tears, of granite. All unconscious of his But, oh! the desolate bours we spent In the silent home from which buby went. We missed the putter of little feet, And the broken music of baby talk;

We were lost for the cures that had been so When the fearless laddle began to walk, Was gu ding h m now in the better land. The lonely days, and the lonely nights;

Had they ever a gain our fond he arts knew? Alt, yes! for oft, from the Henventy he glits. Came ech a floating our darks as through; And the land beyond grow near and he ght. Where our beautiful baby lived in light. And our lives were touched by a heller grace, And each to each was bound the more, For the dream in our souls of a little face. Whiting for us on the farther shere; And day by day we heard the chime Of bells beyond this passing time.

There came to us, too, from the baby's grave A tender thought for these who ween.

And our hands were switter to tiess and save, Our hearts in yearning love were kept; We were fain to cure each bitter nobe, Or case its smart for haby's sake.

And so we have learned to count the gain. Where once we counted alone the loss; And so, through the bitter-sweet of pain, Have found the biessing within the cross "Thank God," we cry with reverent breath, For the life that is quickened but through -Margaret E. Sangster, in Congregationalist. ---

### GIRLS' COMPANY Care in Choosing It of the Greatest Importance.

Dear girls, what kind of company do you keep? We are, I suppose, all more or less fond of thinking and speaking of our individuality. Sometimes it would almost seem as though we thought we stood alone, an utterly unique species of man or woman kind; while the fact is we are, every one of us, a conglomeration of ourselves and

every body we come in contact with. There will, undoubtedly, plways re main to us some traits of character and expressions of features, some habits of motion and tricks of movement. that are individually and permanently ours. But even these are often changed in a great degree by our surroundings and habits of life and thought, or, I should say, thought and life, since life is a direct result of thought. And to what is thought due? Largely to those among whom we "Hve and move and have our being." Now, girls, you will see at once that since life is the direct result of thought, and thought is due largely to those among whom we move, that we should be extremely careful about our companions and associates.

Some one has wittily and wisely remarked that "A man is known by the company he keeps-out of." You may be placed in a position where you can not secure good companions, but you will never be placed where you can not be alone; and better, a thousand times, is solitude and loneliness than unfit companionship. And there are extremely few people who can not get a good book for a companion when they

The man or woman who filrts, and tries to convince you that flirting is right; who laughs at you when you declare that you do not care to tamper with any pastime that even may do harm; who assures you "every one must take care of himself," and you "need not be looking out for every body;" who makes a sin seem like something that perhaps is foolish, but pleasantly foolish, not wrong, is one whose company you should keepout of. The companion who assures you that you may dally with temptation and sin (and I call all things sin which blunt one's finer instincts and make him more readily degraded), that you may be something less than pure, a little less than white-hearted, is one whose company you had better

Those who habitually use slang, or take the fine edge off of language by vulgarisms, are people with whom we should converse as little as possible. Those who are low in mind, habit or expression, whether this lowness shows itself in well-chosen language or coarse words, should not be our friends or companions.

Now it seems to me I hear some of "our girls" say: "Why, the sort of people of which you have spoken could have no influence over me! I might be in the presence of one of them every day for weeks, and be just as much of a woman as I am how. We can not be harmed by those we despise!"

Now, girls, I wish I could take each one of you by the hand and look into your eyes, while I assure you that if you take up that line of argument, and conform to it in action, you are very likely to "die," that is, die to much that is essential to your well being, "for want of knowledge." The fact is every one with whom you come in contact has an influence, recognized I wish every school above the in-

or unrecognized, over you. termediate was obliged to teach one thing which comes under the head of metaphysics; namely, that two minds can not come in contact without one leaving an influence upon the other. The law in this case is as certain, unvarying and inevitable as the law of gravitation. The fact that few people, comparatively, understand that such a law exists, or the workings of it, does not make it less a fact. You think you can not be influenced by one whom you despise? The fact that thousands of people are going down to terrible depths every year, under the influence of people they once despised, but in whose company they dared to linger, proves that people are influenced by those for whom they can never have respect. Again and again it is proved that

"Discretion is the better part of valor." How often we hear remarks like this: "I can not understand why Miss So-and-so is so fascinated by such a man or woman. She used to seem like such a nice girl." And the speakers can not understand, because they do not understand the inevitable law of attraction, the power of mind over

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Advertising times.

Instruces thems, best insertion for, par line , such

mind. I consider it just as dangerous to linger in bad company as in a dram-WELL PAID FREAKS. A secondary, but still very impor-

Lyenz ...

Large Salaries Enrued by Living Skeletons, Dog-Faced Boys and Charts.

The frenk of nature possesses a ver-Itable gold mine in itself. All prodigles, whether they be great or small, one-eyed like the mythological Cyclops, or possessing as many heads as a hydra, can fill their purses, provided they muster enough courage and strength to sit in gaudy dresses loaded. with tinsel on museum stools. The salaries of some of these frenks are enormous, and not a few make as much money in the course of a year as the honored gentleman who occupies the Presidential chair. Their cularies range from \$25 to \$1,000 a week and are determined but he relative eccentricities or poculiarities of the freaks. For instance, Albinos with pink eyes and silken white hair receive from \$40 to \$50 per week, while those with eyes and hair of the same raddy has are

valued at \$100 a week because of their Among the high-priced freeks methe se-called "skeletons," or extremely thin persons, whose weekly substill range from \$25) to \$500. To be n proper skeleton freak one must have bones, skin and-a little blood, with all the vitals, but no flesh to speck of. Bow-legged skeleton feesks new neelorable to those who are knock-knowl. simply because they are scarcer. Soch prodigies as wootly babies, or infants with a remarkable growth of hair all over the body, face and limbs, are worth a great deal to the museum manager. They vective compensation of from \$500 to \$700 a week to sit on a museum stool. Race curlosities like dog-faced boys also como high. The or rather their parents, guardians and owners, ceroive for putting them on exhibition saturies ranging from \$10 to trying to sea if possibly two and two | \$600 per week. These having far a remay not make something else than four, sembling pug dogs get \$500 a week, possess shepherd dog or greyhoung faces bring \$750.

Tae star frenks in dime moums are, however, midgets, and Mexican ones like the famous Lucia Zarato, one; who are strong because right it | who has a maid and interpreter to accompany her around the country, draw salaries ranging from \$750 to \$300 a good through all the years, and get it to twelve pounds. There are so many into their hearts and lives as a per- fat people that there is a general intion do not command large salario. such as your friends. It will reflect | This is not the case, however. They honor upon you to do so. You will are paid as high as \$500 a week, but to here "be known by the company you | carn such a valuation they must weigh keep," and rated accordingly. Better at least 600 or 700 pounds. Glants still you will be what you are rated. | are paid about \$375 a week. Those from Japan, for some unaccountable Dutchman who declared, with more | reason, are the best drawing cards, truth than clearness, that "Birds of a | and are consequently the highest fedder go mit demselves." And when priced. Aztees receive the comparayou associate with the good and pure tively low compensation of \$175 and high-minded, you become paychol- wookly.

Big-footed girls are much-needed ogized with good, just as you become psychologized with impurity when as- curiosities at museums. To possess sociating with those who are less than large enough pedal extremities to be good. The inevitable law of exten- called a freak, however, it is necession of thought, of influence of mind sary that each foot shall be three over mind, holds good. You can not times as large as the owner's head. expect to learn wisdom from those who | For such a monstrosity \$450 is that have not learned to be wise them- price paid weekly. Armless people selves, or goodness from those who who do all manner of work with the think goodness rather "slow," and feet are paid \$100 or more, according who declare for a "short life and a to the skill which they may have merry one," meaning, usually, as long | acquired in making their feet do the work of their missing hands. There worthy for a child of God to live. Get are so many "wild" girls that freaks lots of enjoyment out of life. "A merof this class receive only \$125 a we k. Ossified men are paid from \$200 says the proverb, and wiser words \$300, and are considered very profitawere never spoken. But let your enble freaks in well-conducted museums. Genuine Hindoo snake-charmers re-Let no suspicion of sin luck around it. ceive about \$75 a week. Glass-enters 1 wonder that in a world so wise draw weekly salaries ranging from \$75 to \$125. Twins and triplets recuive \$100 for the same length of time. the transgressor is hard," not the way Men with remarkable memories, boomerang-throwers and such ordi-

Fronks are rarely kept in any dime museum over two weeks at a time. Managers find that if kept longer than this they hardly prove sources of

### profit. - Fhiladelphia Record. HUMOROUS.

-Housekeeper- 'You want to know ow to preserve fruit? Why, that's sasy enough; just put it up-and don't take it down ngain."-Puck. -A quarish philosopher had this epitaph paced on his tembstone: "I was well and wished to do better; took

medicine, and here I am."-Tennessee -

-Householder to tramp-"No, you ean't have any thing to cat here. Go right away." Tramp-"That's what they told me over the way. They said you had only one meal a week here. Sorry I troubled you. Ta-ta,"-N. Y.

-A Lesson in Derivation-"Pa," said little Johany Fangle, "what does the word 'cornacopia' mean?' "It is derived from the Latin 'cornu. which means 'horn,' and 'copia, meaning 'plenty' Now form the meaning yourself, Johnny." . Plenty of horns! Must be the Latin name for a saloon."-Drake's Magazine.

-The early invalidism of Miss Murfree (Charles Egbert Craddock) compelied her to lead a quiet indoor life. "I couldn't engage in the sports of the other children," she says, "and sometimes I was so disappointed and uneasy that my mother used to find it present case, resorted to by young necess favorite methods was to say: 'Never mind, my dear, if you can't do as the others do, you can do one thing which fusion ensued. The priest retired to they can't do; you can spell Popocatepetl, and they can't."

-One day a very plous clerical friend, who had consumed an hour of his valuable time in small talk, said to Jumes Harper, the publisher: "Brother Harper, I am curious toknow how you four men distribute the duties of the establishment between you." "John," said Mr. Harper, good-humoredly, "attends to the finances; Wesley to the correspondence; Fletcher to the general bargaining with authors and others, and, don't you tell anybody," he said, drawing his chair still closer and lowering the tone of his voice, "I entertain the



"Ayer's Estroparilla is selling faster than ever before, I never bestate to remained it." - George W. Whitman, Dragmist, Athany, Ind.

here for ever races years and always for above 1 is when asked to man the next blood pariner. - W. T. McLean, I have will your modicines for the but seventies years, and always keep them in stack, as there are staples. "Herre's nothing so good for the youth-ful thou!" as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."— R. E. Farker, Fox Lake, Wis. "Ayer's Susaparilla rives the best surlataction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Ductors sure 'I prescribe it over the counter.' It never falls to meet the

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

CUR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS



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