OLD HICKORY'S DEATH.

Andrew Jackson's Battle for Life and Pa-

tient Suffering.

Andrew Jackson was blessed with a

rugged constitution, or he must have

succumbed many years before to dis-

case that preyed on him for thirty-one

years. He suffered from a wound re-

eeived in 1806, which often produced

hemorrhages and chronic diarrhea.

The medical treatment in vogue by

the best physicians of the time pre-

scribed bleeding for the hemorrhage

and calomel for impaired digestion-a

course that is now looked on as homi-

cidal. Yet he stood the ravages of

disease, the loss of blood and corro-

sions of poison for a third of a

century. During the last two years of

his life dropsical symptoms developed,

one hung was gone, and the other dis-

eased. He chewed tobacco incess-

antly, though it aggravated indiges-

tion and gave him the most agonizing

pain in the head. He sat motionless

and silent for long days, absorbed in

stolcal endurance of pain, and no suf-

fering ever drew a groan from his

lips. Many children of the family

connection played about the Hermitage

and he would not have their noisy

sport stopped. Once a little nephew

ran against him in his play. The sick

man fell back, white as death, breath-

less with agony. When he could

speak he drew the boy to him and said,

"O, my dear boy, you don't know

how much pain you have given your

He was anxious about what poster-

ity would think of him, and his own

doctor told him he would be con-

demned for proscribing people for

their opinions. He answered with his

\* "Calhoun and the Nulliflers should

not have been proscribed; I would

have had them hung, sir, as high as

Haman, and posterity would have

pronounced it the best act of my life."

and hero-worshipers to the day of

his death. June 8, 1845, he called his

to each one. "My dear children," he

said, "do not grieve for me. I have

suffered much bodily pain, but my

sufferings are as nothing to the

blessed Saviour's." He spoke clearly

for fully half an hour and concluded

with: "My dear children and friends

and servants, I hope and trust to meet

you all in Heaven, both black and

white." The last phrase he repeated

with tenderest solicitude - "both

At half-past five his son took his

hand and whispered in his ear: "Fa-

ther, how do you feel? Do you know

"Yes, I know you. I would know

you all if I could see. Bring my spec-

tacles." When they were put ou:

"Where is my daughter and Marian?

God will take care of you for me. I

am my God's. I belong to Him. I go

but a short time before you, and I

want to meet you all, white and black,

Every one about the bed and the

black servants on the piazza burst into

tears and sobbed. He half raised him-

"What is the matter with my dear

children? Oh, do not cry. Be good

children, and we will all meet in

· These were his last words. A half

hour later he breathed his last in the

arms of Major Lewis, who laid the

body down and closed the eyes. The

expression of pain fell like a mask

from the serene face, and the natural

look of the old warrior returned in

A Quaint Icelandic Custom.

In Iceland, that country of gentle,

primitive customs, from time imme-

morial it has been the fashion to pro-

sent to ind or lassie, when the first

baby tooth appeared, a lamb to be his

or her own, cared for and tended as no

other pet could be, and never to be

parted with. There comes to us in a

death. - Chicago Tribune.

He was pestered by office-seekers

with pitying tenderness

old-time energy:

black and white,"

in Heaven."

Heaven."

self and spoke again.

## SPECIAL

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# same day they are received.

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# The Teacher

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run, Stonelium, Mass, I lie e taken Ayer's Sarsaparille Nise Thirm L. Crewr, Palmyra, Md. "Mr daughter, twelve years of age

## General Debility.

Harriet H. sold a Chalmadord, Mass, at a year and I began using Aver's to avenius from malaria ormy. I was in a very to work, and feel that I F. A. Pinkham, South

aughter, sixteen years old, is ter Sarsaparilla with good ef-fev. S. J. Graham, United a Church, Buckhangon, W. Va.

Nervous Prostration, back and headsche, and have in. I am now 89 years of agand life are due to the use of parilla."- Lucy Momit, H. Farmsworth, a lady 79

So. Woodstrek, Vt., writes ; areaparilla, and before alf of it my usual health

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uarts \$1.25, or \$12.00 per dezen. And one of the most saleable] Whiskies on our Itstis

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SALESMEN

To Selicit Orders for o Cholica Haracon in We have steady work for bound more constructions and Expenses on Commercial and a selection of the selection The increase is seen and the Collaboration of the increase and a little raper Andrew the Collaboration of the little 2430 South Penn Square, Philippellin, Tall until gold

Indispensable Tubers. breakfast without potatoes in some form, several ways of preparing them are given. For scalloped potatoes, slice those that are cold boiled, and put in a baking dish a layer of potatoes, and season with salt and pepper, bits of butter, and dredge with floor; add another layer of potatoes, and season them, continuing until the dish is nearly filled. Over the top of the dish scatter powdered cracker or bread crumbs and small pieces of butter, and moisten with a cup of good milk or cream and bake ten minutes. Raw potatoes may be scalloped in the same way, but they require half an hour for baking. Mashed potatoes are scalloped by heating mashed potatoes that has been seasoned with butter, milk and salt, and beating it till light, when a beaten egg may be added. Then put into a dish alternate layers of the potato and slices of coldboiled eggs, sensoning the layers of

with grated cheese and melted butter For potato croquettes take warm potatoes, mash them, and add the yeiks of two eggs, thoroughly beaten. Season with a little nutmeg, salt and a dash of cayenno pepper, and mold into oblongs, or flat balls. Roll them in a beaten egg. then in cracker or bread crumbs, and fry them in lard that is boiling. Fried potatoes may be prepared in several ways, the simplest being to peel raw potatoes, cut them in slices lengthwise, and after frying them a delicate brown in plenty of hot lard, to drain them, sprinkle with sait, and serve at once, as fried

eggs with salt and pepper. Cover the

top with cracker crambs and bits of

butter, moisten with a little milk, and

bake fifteen minutes. Mashed pota-

toes baked in scallop shells and glazed

potatoes should be eaten while crisp The famous Saratoga potatoes are not so easily prepared. For them select small potatoes, peel them, and slice as thin as wafers, either with one of the little machines used purposely for them or with a sharp knife taking care to have the slices all of about the same thickness. Lay in icewater half an hour, and then dry them with a cloth and drop into a kettle of boiling lard. Fry a delicate brown, drain in the colander, scatter with sait and serve immediately. A wire basket is a convenience in cooking thom, and they may be drained on brown paper laid on a plate in the oven. These potatoes are often served for ten as well as breakfast. When cold they may be restored by stand-

### ----VENETIAN GONDOLIERS.

Not Quite as Picturesque as Painted by Sentimental Tourists. It is with grief that I remind my untraveled render that in Venice the gondola is the cab. Is the cabman a poetic object-a person to whom you would indite lyrics or elegies? I trow not. But, on the other hand, the gondoller, unlike the London cabman, has his redeeming qualities. He is plcturesque. He used to be more so in the days when he wore red silk stockings and a blue silk jacket, and when the boat he propelled was as gay a thing as himself. He is also very amenable to civility. He will quarrel with the portly Briton who speaks no language but English, and after a row tenders in payment a sum of money he deems unworthy of him, though it be in excess of the tariff. But the quarrel will be all on his side, and it will soon dissolve away into resonant laughter as he invites his copper-colored comrades to share the spectacle of the Briton walking off as if he heard not a word of his plea. The cabman, in such a case, would of course proceed to maledictions, and perhaps go further still. Indeed, when all is said, the gondolier is not a bad fellow, though, like the pigeons, somewhat spoiled by being photographed in his boat by enterprising amateurs a hundred times in the year. But in spring, notwithstanding the romance of them, one is not strongly attracted toward gondola or gondolfer. When a "bora" is It is certain in its effects
It is gentle in its effects
It is gentle in its effects
It is palateable to the
taste. It can be relied
upon to cure, and it cures
by assisting, not by outrag
ing, nature. Do not take
dolent purgatives your
not aquatic expeditions. And many not aquatic expeditions. And many a martyred paterfamilias and his wife, who, at their eldest daughter's bidding, have inelegantly wriggled into the boat, and, aided by the smiling, compassionate oarsman, judiciously dispersed their offspring about the remaining space thereof, are as eager to leave as they were unwilling to enter it. If they can be induced to make another such excursion, they take wool for their ears and enough wraps for a regiment-reckless of the daughter's indignant demur about "how it will look." A playful form of compliment which the gondoliers bandy about when they are displeased with each other brings me to another characteristic of Venice. If, in conveying his party through the "canaletti," the oarsman clashes with a boat coming in the contrary direction, he will proba-

bly call his enemy "the son of a dog." as well as much else. Remember that the evil of bribery often begins in the home circle and in the nursery. Do not bribe your chil. | ging pulled the blanket off, the tears dren. Teach them to do that which is right, and not because of the ten cents or the orange you will give them. There is a great difference between rewarding virtue and making the profits thereof the impelling mo-

-Snowball Cake and Frosting .-Cake: Whites of three eggs beaten stiff, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Frosting for enke: Two cups of sugar, two-thirds cup of milk; boil ten minutes; add a little lemon, and bent

stamping her foot passionately.

burned up, 'cause she is so poky. dies I'll die too; I know I will," and she wailed in a most dolorous fashion. "Come, Dell, dry your eyes. I'll take you and Tom home and then go

Dolly to go home by the ravine? It's a mile out of her way." "We didn't want her to go that way. but she said there was a nest of cotton-tails down there and she wanted to

Janey was too busy with her thoughts to answer, and the sure-footed Brete soon took them home, where Mrs. Earle gathered the children to her

and called to Tom to bring her the "What in the dickins are you going

to do now, Jane?" asked the irrepressible as he obeyed her order. "I am going after Dolly Landis.

ing in the oven a minute. - N. Y. Post. am surrounded I can cover up in them and turn Brete loose. I have my matches to use in case I can."

and a weak barrier to such an element.

for she had to cross it to reach the ra-Setting her teeth hard, she urged Brete on, crossing the trail and heading for the ravine, which was only a few rods away. The fire was perilously near, but just before her she saw the small figure of a child scrambling over the bank and knew it was Dolly. Brete was snorting and almost unmanageable from fear, and just on the edge of the ravine a blazing tumble weed borne on the wind fell in front of him. He gave a frightened plunge, which sent both horse and rider rolling to the bottom of the deep gully. Half stunned by the fall, Janey attempted to rise, but found it impossible because of the pain in her ankle. At her side lay the faithful pony, his head doubled under him and neck broken. Dolly, with her dinner-basket held tight in ing down the bank after her.

'Oh, Miss Janey, I was so afraid somebody wouldn't come and my rabbits would get burned; just see 'em." and, drawing aside the napkin, she showed Janey three little cotton-tails nestling in the tiny basket. "You'll take care of us now, won't you, Miss Janey?" she asked, confidingly, as she put the napkin carefully back.

"Dear child," returned Janey, tenderly, in an agony of pain and grief for her dead pony. "I'll do my best for you, but you must do just as Ltell girth?"

shrill scream from Dolly roused her from her bitter reflections. "Oh, Miss Janey, the fire is most

to us." "God help us, then," thought the poor girl as she called Dolly to her. "Now sit down on this blanket and when the fire comes close to you, you must cover all up with it. If you swallow any of the hot air it will kill

seated herself on the wet blanket. It's so nasty and damp, Miss Janey," she

"Be thankful for that. The fire is himself."- Texas Siftings.

up over the bank, and when it would have enten in toward the child, she beat it out with one of the blankets. At last, with white, drawn face, she crawled to Dolly. The air about them grew close and hot and burning grass fell all over them. The land here was low and the grass was mixed with blue stem, a species of grass that grew several feet high and made intense heat. With the feeble strength at her command, Janey brushed the burning particles away till Doily, screaming with fright, sprang into her lap, leaving both exposed to the fiery bath. By main force Janey held the frenzied child down and drew the blanket over them, but Dolly's frantic struggles made them slip, leaving Janey's head and shoulders uncovered. Her hair crisped and singed and her hands blistered; her face grew hot, then cool, and then all was dark. . . .

"Am I dead?" asked a weak voice from among the pillows. "No, daughter, nor near it now, thank Heaven; but you must not

"But what makes my voice sound so queer and what alls my head? Where is my hair?" persisted the thin little "Gone up in the chariot of fire,

Jane," answered Tom, coming in just "And Dolly?" she gasped, as the awful day of trial came to memory. "Doll's all right; a heap sight bet-

ter off 'an you are. I tell you we've been having a time with you the last six weeks. "Six weeks! Oh, Tom, is this October?"

"You bet; the last day at that." "And I didn't go to school after There was a piteous tone in the weak voice that Tom couldn't stand.

"Mother, I'm going to tell her," he cried, impulsively. must promise to keep perfect ly quiet, then."

"Indeed, I will be quiet, mother. Now, Tom, tell me quick, all about "Well, to begin with, you hadn't got half a mile away when Colonel Landis

came riding up on the lookout for

but before he got to the trail the fire was all around him, knew it was no use to go on Just as quick as the fire passed the men from Lane's and Colonel Landis started out to hunt you. Dolly had started home, but the ground was hot and burned her feet and she was crying. and, fiminy crickets! what a uglylooking young 'un she was. Her face was as black as my pup. We found you down in the ravine and thought you was dead, sure. Your curls was all burned off, and your eyebrows and lashes and your face and hands all blistered. Poor Brete was pretty badly burned, too. You broke your ankle in the tumble. Colonel Landis brought you home, and here you've been for six weeks, screeching: Dolly, dear, you'll get burned.' I took care of her, after all," concluded Tom, loftily, "and she had to ride on a mule, too; it

most killed her." . "And the corn?" questioned Janey.

"All burned, and mighty near took the barn, too." "Poor father," sighed Janey, softly. "Poor nuthin'. Why, Jane, you're a regular heroine, and Colonel Landis is going to send you to school three years! Fact! He's got it all fixed. and he's given father three cows and built us another stable, and there's a fight."

monstrated the gentle mother. say, mother?" grinned Tom, as he danced a jig about the room, satisfied

"What does it all mean, mother?" gasped Janey, in wild-eyed amaze-ment. Tom had rattled his story off so fast that the weak brain hardly comprehended the half that had be

is Colonel Landis to see you. "Words are a poor return for all you have done for me, Miss Janey, but I wanted to thank you in person for saving to me all that makes life worth living. Dolly is all I have in the world, my one treasure, and I shall not forget that you risked your life for her. I brought the little maid with me today. She wanted to see you very much,

Janey, that the rabbits weren't burned a tinty bit, and I've got'em every one right now, but they're pretty big. I'll give you one all for yourself, even if you did make me sit on a nasty, wet

Mrs. Janey Landis has that rabbit yet. It is stuffed, however, and occupies a prominent place in her cabinet, ful.-N. Y. Evening World.

-The four books that have had the largest circulation at the Mercantile Commonwealth," and Motley's "Correspondence." -A drunken silversmith who was

mered. -Jewelers' Weekly -"It was very thoughtless in your father to intrude so abruptly." Clara CARE OF THE TEETH.

A Mine of Valuable Information on a Matter of Great Importance. The teeth are a very pecular part of our organization. They do not belong to the bony skeleton, but, like the scales of the crocodile, are appendages of the skin. Their enamel is the hardest animal product in nature, and is almost pure phosphate of lime, thus resembling a mineral. Unlike every other portion of the body, the teeth come in two distinct sets, separated by an interval of between four and five years. The first set consists of twenty

larger and harder, as well as more numerous, than the first. As the second set-with the exception of the wisdom teeth-are formed before the first we shed, a five-year-old child may

gum, the neck.

A tooth consists of the enamel; the dentine, or bony substance, beneath the enamel; the pulp, which fills an internal cavity extending from within the crown down to the extremity of the fang; and the cement, which covers the fang somewhat as the enamel covers the crown.

sels which enter the fang at its point. The dentine consists of microscopic tubes, into which the pulp penetrates to nourish it and give it sensitiveness. The cement is covered with a membrane analogous to that which covers the bones and ministers to their support, and which has the function of promoting their renewal when they are partially destroyed.

has been inserted in place of one extracted. Dentists now avail them-

solves of this important fact. the teeth.

doubtiess, is to be found in the bits of formentlug food left between the teeth. This fact suggests the need of the for the night.

are now much used in preference to gold, as they are equally safe, easier of introduction and cheaper. No one need fear harm from fillings inserted by any first-class dentist, or from any tooth-powder or wash recommended by him. There are quack

## CAROLINA'S FAT BOY.

ter a Monster. There were several side shows connected with the North Carolina State fair, and I was much taken with a sign regarding a fat boy. It was stated that he was only fourteen years old, and weighed about four hundred pounds. I paid my nickel to go in. and found a lad of that age, but his weight was not over one hundred pounds. He was dressed in costume, and sat on a platform, while the show-

"See here," I said to him after looking the boy over, "are you deliberately swindling the publicari

"How?" "By passing that kid off as a fat "No, sir."

"You advertise that he weighs about four hundred pounds?" "Yes "

"To-day; now; this minute." "Oh, I see. An explanation is due you. I run a museum in New Orleans. That boy is one of my freaks. In the summer he is my skeleton and in the winter my fat boy. It takes him about six weeks to make the change, and he just began to pick up flesh last week. He was the most beautiful skeleton you ever saw, and if you can only see him two months later you'll be delighted at his rotundity. He'll weigh all of four

"Well, there he is." "But he's no fatter than any other boy of his age. It looks to me like a

"Good heavens, man, but do you want all the earth at once!" he gasped. "Give him time to change, won't you? Here, look at this lock of hair cut from the head of George Washington. It's my own property, and not on exhibition, but I want to satisfy you that I am square. A skeleton weighing forty-two pounds can't change to a four-hundred-pound fat boy in an hour or a day. We expect the public to be

-"That failure was a terrible shock have been." "You remember how white his hair always was?" "Yes." "Well, you'll hardly believe it, but the next morning when he got up his hair was jet black-turned in a single night."- Epoch.

## Advertising Hates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Cam sura Faschas commends it to the invorable con-ideration of advertisers, whose invors will bein-

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ust be paid for as advertisements.

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An Account of His Meeting with Nasr-ed-Deen at Paris.

Ghooly Khan arrived in Paris he found that his august master, the Shah of Persia, was there ahead of him, enjoying the sights of the city and going up the Eiffel Tower three times a day. When Mr. H. H. G. Khan called at the hotel at which the Shah of Persia was staying, and was informed that his Tremendous Frightfulness was in, he salaamed clear down to the ground and spread his hands horizontally three or four times, and then ventured

"Well, Glooly," said that potentata, "how's things? I thought you were

"Your most august tremendousness," answered the Minister, salaam-

"Ah, ha," said the Shah, poking him jocosely in the ribs. "You heard what a time I was having over here. did you, and you wanted to come and enjoy it yourself for awhile? This is a great town. Beats London all to pieces. If New York is any thing like it I am going over there on the first

"Alas, your sublime mightiness, you wouldn't like it over there. I came away in sorrow because of the items which the papers had been publishing, referring in common, every-day language to your most potential highness.

. Here it is, your gracious majesty. Here is an item from a vile Detroit paper, which says: 'His Majesty the Shah has 3,695 wives, and every Monday being wash day he never shows up in the regal residence at all." "

"Alas, your gracious awfulness," replied the trembling Minister, "he

ty, such is not allowed in that burbur-"Nonsense," cried the Shah, "you can't staff me that way. In that paper you sent me over it says that his Majesty the President of Harrison had

postmusters belonging to the former government. Is it not so?"

are shorn, so be it they are shorn. Hast thou more of that stuff in your scrap-book?" "Aye, your most gracious awfur-

my presence," cried the Shah, now thoroughly enraged, "while the au-

"And thou hast dared to bring it in

reply. The Shah turned to one of his retainers and said: "Just oblige me by taking this man

This was accordingly done. A cable dispatch to the papers records the un-

pretty story concerning the ways and manners of that stordy, truth-loving NEPHEWS IN FIJI. and warm-hearted people an account of The Prerogatives Enjoyed by Them, in such an offering to the bailiff's son. A Accordance with Old Traditions, Most prominent among the public winsome, soft-eyed creature was Botna, the queen of the lamb flock. The pet grew space, as did the frollesome owner, and when he wasten years old, a hardy shepherd lad, Botna had become old, toothless and lame. She could no longer go away to pastura with the herd, or eat her fill of grass, even in the pleasant mid-summer weather. Her faithful young master was, however, mindful of Botna's needs. He had not forgotton that every year she had given him a little lamb, and in her old age a corner was given to her in the family livingroom, where she could see familiar faces and hear the voice of her best friends. Many times a day she was fed from a bottle, and was never taken out for fresh air unless the day was mild and the air balmy. Fortu-

I have met some men whose religion was a mixture of vinegar and pepper, and others whose religion resembled sugar and milk; the former are severe on the faults of others and indulgent to their own; the latter reverse the practice. Query: Which of them make the best neighbors, not to say the best Christians? I have known men vory courteous

actor when he was gone. My father to old Mr. Hendricks." "Yes, it must | had a dog of this stamp; he was a cowardly cur that fled at the approach of a man, but bit the heels of children. A powerful mastiff paid his respects to his throat one day with great cordiality, and nobody wept over the fate of the brute.

Moral: Backbiters are gladly forgotten. Noble minds shun the serpent's trail. He who would live in the memory of the good must himself be virtuous. This is the policy of inreign." "Let them take twenty years | surance for a bonus at death, and in Siberia to dry up," answered his | righteous survivors never fail to pay

## THE SHAH'S MINISTER.

When the Honorable Hadji Hassem into the awful presence.

over in the States."

ing again, "I have just come from

"What did the villains say about

"And does the variet who wrote that still Hve?"

stricken off?" asked the Shah, with a culm that was more terrifying to the Minister than his previous rage. "If you please, your gracious Majes-

the heads of his office-holders in a basket, and that his mightiness Wanamaker had beheaded nearly all of the

"Your Majesty," cried the terrified Minister, "it is so politically, but not practically." "What care I." shouted the Shah how it is done, politically or with the broad-axe or a sword, it is the same to me. I care not how the heads

ness, it is indeed full of similar extracts.

thors still live?" The trembling ex-Minister made na

to the bath-room, where it will not make too much of a muss, and take off

fortunate occurrence thus: "The Honorable ex-Minister Khan died suddenly at the Grand Hotel this morning. He was ill but a few moments with throat trouble, but by the time the court physician of Persia arrived nothing could be done for the unfortunate man." - Detroit Free

## Press.

notorieties of Fiji is the Vasu. The word means a nephew or niece, but becomes a title of office in the case of the male, who, in some localities, has the extraordinary privilege of appropriating whatever he chooses beuging to his uncle, or those under his uncle's power. Vasus are of three kinds-the Vasu taukei, the Vasu levu and the Vasu; the last is a common name, belonging to any nephew whatever. Vasutaukei is a term applied to any Vasu whose mother is a lady of the land in which he is born. The fact of Mbau being at the head of Fijian rank gives the Queen of Mbau a pre-eminence over all Fijian ladies, and her son a place nominally above all Vasus. No material difference exists between the power of a Vasu taukci and that of a Vasu Icou, which latter title is given to every Vasu born of a woman of rank, and having a first-class chief for his father. Vasu taukei can claim any thing belonging to a native of his mother's land excepting the wives, home and land of a chief. \* \* \* However high a chief may rank, however powerful a king may be, if he has a nephew he has a master, one who will not be content with the name, but who will exercise his prerogative to the full, selzing whatever may take his fancy, regardless of its value or of the owner's inconvenience in its loss. Resistance is not thought of, and objection only offered in extreme cases. Thokonauto. a Rewa chief, during a quarrel with an uncle, used the right of Vasu, and actually supplied himself with am-

ence Monthly. spus sire -Sylvanus Cobb only wanted an hour to lay the plot of a story and place his characters. It would have been harder for him to write a school composition than a scrial to run for twenty weeks

munition from his enemy's stores -C. N. Starcke, Ph. D., in Popular Sci-

Cambria & Liteman. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES PREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1889. so close I can hear it crackling. I am FACING THE FIRE. POTATOES FOR BREAKFAST. going to burn a little of the grass around us." Working her way a little several Excellent Ways of Preparing the Miss Janey's Self-Sacrifice and Its distance she lighted a match and set Ourselves to keeplabreast, but 'to'lkeep the lead Reward. the grass blazing. It swept merrily For those who are unable to eat a

"She's a cry-baby!" said Tom. "I hate girls that's always weepin'. She was 'fraid the fire would catch us. Just as though I couldn't take care of one girl." Tom was ten and Dell seven, and he domineered over her in a most aggravating manner, but she couldn't stand that and turned on him,

"Tom Earle, you're the awfullest story fibber. You know I wasn't afraid for us, but, oh, Janey," turning her dirty, woe-begone little face to the older sister, "Dolly went over to the big ravine, and I most know she will She was the best friend I had, and I slapped her just dreadful this morning cause she wouldn't give me the biggest piece of candy. O-oo-ve if Dolly burying her face in Janey's damp dress

after Dolly. Here, Tom, put Dell on front of me and you climb on behind. Brete won't like it, but I guess he'll have to stand it. What possessed

take them home," sobbed Dell. "The hateful little city flirt," broke in Tom. "I was going with her to carry 'em home if she'd go havers. and she said she didn't like to go with barefooted boys. And I told her she didn't haf to. I don't care nothin' for girls, no how," he added de-

heart with an inward prayer of thanksgiving. Janey only paused long enough to dip the blanket once again in the trough, then spreading it full length over Brete she jumped on his back

"Janey, daughter," said the mother. tremulously, putting out a restraining "No, mother," said Janey, decided-"I must go. Just think, it might have been Dell, you know: I won't be in much danger. If the fire comes too close I have my wet blankets, and if 1

As she rode away she felt the wind changing, thus bringing the fire more directly to the ravine, towards which she was speeding, and at the same time menacing the little home. She looked back just once and the fleeting glimpse was never forgotten. The sun, like a great yellow ball lazily sliding down the western sky, was Booding the prairie and far-distant hills in mellow light. Away to the north the trees on Ash creek stood out green and tall, and east of them lay the blackened prairie over which the flames had just swept; behind her lay the little farm with its broad acres of ripened corn, while just before her, each moment lessening the distance, leaped and roared the prairie fire, writhing and twisting through the taller grass like so many flery serpents. Between it and her lay the old Santa Fe trail, grass-grown now

Slight as it was it mattered not to her,

her hand, was half rolling, half slid-

you. Can you unbuckle Brete's "I'm 'fraid to; he's so dead." Janey smiled a little bitterly. Well, perhaps I can do it," and working her way to his side, she unfastened the girth and by much tugrunning down on his pretty mane. A

Dolly began to cry as she gingerly

the spankin'ist black pony in the stable all saddled and bridled, all fit for "Tom, you're exciting Janey," re-"And he's yours, and Colonel Landis says if he was to give you his gold mine in Arizona it wouldn't pay you. for saving Doll's life. What did you

"It is true, just as Tom has told you, dear," replied her mother, "and here

she said." "I just wanted to tell you, Miss

and, strange to relate, people do say that she makes an excellent stepmother. In her palatial city home, however, there are no prairie fires to fight, for which Colonel Landis, Dolly and Mamma Janey are dutifully thank-----

thrown out of a saloon and severely clubbed by an officer called himself repousse work, because he had his fill of pitch and had been afterwards ham-

-"He is not thoughtless at all,

her breach of promise suit by not hav-

ing an eye-witness, and poor pa had

eeth, the second of thirty-two. The second, or "permanent" set, are

have at the same time fifty teeth in his The visible part of the tooth is called the crown; the part hidden in the jaw, the fang; the part just within the

The pulp contains nerves and ves-

This coment membrane will unite vitally to the jaw another tooth which

As the teeth consist largely of lime they are readily acted on by acids. erated in the mouth or the stomach by fermenting food secretions rendered acid by disease, or acid medicines administered improperly by physicians, may cause more or less destruction of

The most common cause of decay,

toothpick after meals, and the thorough washing out of the mouth with the aid of a tooth-brush before retiring Demistry has made wonderful progress within the last fifty years. No tooth which has even a stump left needs to be sacrificed. Amalgam fillings

dentists as well as quack doctors. Let both be avoided .- Youth's Companion.

In the Summer He Is a Skeleton, in Win-

man delivered a short lecture at in-

"That's a falsehood. He won't weigh one hundred." "When?"

hundred in two months from this." "Yes, but I came in here to see a fat

lenient with us. Going? Well, good-Library of New York during the past | bye. Come in with your family and year are "Robert Elsmere," "John | I'll make reduced rates."-N. Y. Sun.

-"How are the crops doing?" said the Czar to a favorite at court. "Pretty fairly, your Highness," was the re-George. You see my elder sister lost ply, "although in some quarters the people are complaining of too much to pay all the costs and lawyer's fees Majesty, who is quick at reparted - it.-N. Y. Lede

Two Kinds of Religion.

nate Botna!-Harper's Bazar