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SUBSCRIPTION RATES. TO To persons residing outside of the county is additional per year will be charged to pay postage. from, and those who don a consult their from, and those who don a consult their forcests by paying in advance must not extended on the same footing as those who at this fact be distinctly understood from Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it to must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

Cambria La Streman.

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

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EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1890.

NUMBER 50.

Established 1850 Jos. Horne & Co.

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that ARE afforded by OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT. Ours has proven its claim: others have not.

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tages; few as good or as many. Advantage of an unlimited stock of medium and fine

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Hundreds and hundreds of styles plain and fancy Dress Goods, from 25c to \$4 a yard, in every weave and color of the choicest wool fabrics. Black Dress Silks, 50c to \$4

to Black Silas, \$1 to \$7,50. e best "truinet" \$1 Black is ever sold. Worth \$1 50 at least. ust as comple/e stocks all lines of Dry Goods.

Entire stock in the losk Department EDUCED.

stalogue mailed free pon request. There prices are lower han the Catalogue quotes, ou get the benefit, invariably, s if you shopped personally. let the Cloak Catalogue.

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The Favorite Medicine for Throat and Lung Diffi-

long been, and still is, Ayer's It cures Croup, oping Cough, Broachitis, and Larynx ... | Fauces; strengthens the Vocal Commany allays seveness of the Lanes: Consequention, and, - states of that disease, az-and induces Sleep. and lungs to be com-

I get a bettle of rat, which havened Volenna, iind th h was religied in serve Pesteral.

- been addicted with nathma

Cough Medicine leted."-Bobert Horton,

Last spring I was taken cough, waich threatened the Twa lumed. dean I westingness treinsprove of had a severe bens to brought on by an

v.t. in my Pentoral: A Mrs. E. Calegra, in Second at., Lowell, "For children addition with colds, white will give an Aver's Cherry Washington street,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, On J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Surry at liver street, True \$1, sty buttles, \$5.

The Standard Oil Company, of CONSTIPATION, Tarrant's Effertiscent fishurg, Pa., make a specialty manufacturing for the domes-

We challenge comparison with

am. If you wish the most

te market ask for ours. TANDARD OIL COMPANY, in porters and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.



VOLUME XXIII.

over all others in selling you PURE, "ABSOLUTELY: PURE, AND WELL MATURED, RIPE WHIS-KIES AND WINES At prices that make all other dealers hustle. Just think of it:

Overholts & Co.'s Pure Rye, five years old.
Full quarts \$1.00, or \$10.00 per dozen.
Still better!
Finch's Golden Wedning, ten years old. Full quarts \$1.25 or \$12.00 per desen.

Hetter still! Kentucky Bourbon, ten years old. Full guarts \$1.25, or \$12.00 per dozen. And one of the most saleable Whiskies on our The Pure Eight Year Old Exp at Guckenheimer. Full quarts \$1.00, or \$10 per dozen.

There is no Whisky that has ever been sold that has grown in favor with the public so rapidity as our old Export, and the simple reason is that it is utterly impossible to duplicate it.

There will never be any let up in the purity and fine flavor in any particular of the Pure Calliornia Wines we are now selling at 50 cents per bottle. Full quarts, or \$5,00 per dozen.

In making up your orders please enclose P. O. In making up your orders please enclose P. O. Money Order or Draft, or Register your order.

JOSEPH FLEMING & SON, WHOLESALEJAND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS, PITTSBURG, PA.

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-A SOLID-STEEL FENCE

CUT PROM STEEL SOMETHING NEW. FOR RESIDENCES, CHURCHES, CEMETERIES, FARMS GARDENE, Gotos, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellies, GARDENE Gates, Actors, Window Golden, MATS, Pire-preof PLASTERING LATH, BOOR MATS, Wile for Hustrated Catalogue: mailed free

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CATARRH Cleanses the Roor ARH HAY FEVER DE Allays Pain ad Inflammat.on, Heats Sore Eyes Senses of Taste and Smell.

Restores the Carry Try the Cure. HAY

A particle is applied into each nestrils and la agreeable. Price 30 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

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Charles S. Cill, Proprietor.

Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached to house.

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1794. Policies written at short notice in the OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA" And other First Class Companies. T. W. DICK, FEET FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg. July W. 1882. NATURE'S A BELIABLE RETROY
CURE FOR For Torpid Liver,
Billions Bradache,
CONSTIPATION Costiveness,

It is certain in its effect t is gentle in its action to is palateable to the taste. It can be relied pour to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outrag-ing, nature. Do not take riolect purgatives your selves or allow your chil-dren to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more

ESSENTIAL OILS, ery known product of petrol- WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMENT, PEN NYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &C.

DODGE & OLCOTT,



OLD MOTHER GOOSE.

And you'll own that I'm right when I do. Though you probably couldn't in twenty-five

But should you dispute me a million bright Will join, I am sure, on my side,

renders And none reputation so wide. How the little ones struggie when sly spider

"One more story from Old Mother Goose." Of her poems, how many are great masterpieces! Not one, but a dozen at least.

There's Old Mother Hubbard, whose trouble increases; Jack Spratt and his sensible feast:

They're all there in Old Mother Goose, Then her fancy's a fountain of pleasure unfailing. And her Pegasus often mounts high; In the case of the witch who on brooms went a-

and those three learned men who a-cruising would go, And thought a tub fitted their use, beir whose trip is left to the fancy, you know-Such a shrewd one is Old Mother Goose.

Your verses are thought of, I ween; hen the care-worried merchant hums softly Tis his mother's face rises screpe. ow pure were the counsels that long-lost one

th, me! where's the hardened and worldly wise (And we all of us sin less or more) Who'd refuse to again be a little beginner, Learned only in childhood's sweet love? Iow many could start on a far better way, Or their gifts put to worther use, Could they find themseives back in that Inno-

FLOUNDER'S TRUE LOVE. Alack! Alack! She Lived Three Centuries Too Soon.

his affections; other times a picture or a piece of sculpture; and yet another ever, as he had a large and varied stock

most serene way imaginable. smoothness. His long neck, which was fenced round by a very high cellar, was ust able to support a head of abnormal

mose expression of countenance.

willing to have him.

put about as to how he should proceed stick, and, reseating himself with the crooked end of the stick in his mouth, felt that he was now in a position to

problem. As he slowly and solemnly sucked the end of his stick preparatory to bringing his mind to a focus he felt delicious influences stealing over him, while the muscles of his neck relaxed, and, with his head gracefully inclined to his shoulder, Mr. Flounder violded to the soft embrace, and, failing asleep,

The sound of the clock in the hall striking nine reminded him that he had accepted an invitation to Mrs. Brown's party that very exeming. Hastily putting on his dress things, he was soon on the way to his destination. Mrs.: Brown was famous for collecting all the pretty and fashionable girls to her parties, and

Mr. Flounder had ample scope in which to exercise his discrimination. But, being on his mettle now, he became extremely fastidious, with the result that

he returned to his lodgings with the conviction that Mrs. Brown was not able to produce a woman worthy of his love. The next night found him at the theater. While the audience attended to the performance Mr. Flounder scanned the sea of faces about him in the hope

that he would find the object of his desire. From his place in the pit-stalls he carefully scrutinized each individual lady in the boxes. But she was not there. Then his eyes swept the different circles with like avail. The dress circle absorbed the greater share of his attention. Feeling that he should leave no stone unturned, his gaze soared even to the "gods," in case the one

still to be discovered. like result. He tried all the houses at

to his ideal, and he saw that he must only extend the search outside his own circle, as the writer had stated in the pamphlet. At the time that he came to this conclusion he was seated as usual in his arm-chair before the fire. He had no intention of giving up the search without first trying every available means in his power. He began to revolve in his mind what plan he ought to pursue in order to compass his ends when he heard a timid knock at his door. In response to his "come in" the door slowly opened, and, to his great surprise, he beheld a lady, richly but quaintly dressed, advancing toward him with a slow and graceful motion. Mr. Flounder was quite taken aback for an instant by this very unexpected visit. Ladies had never before visited him at his lodgings. But his natural gallantry

Flounder, I am your own true love." Then-he knew not how-the lady was

gone and Mr. Flounder awoke. He could scarcely believe that he had been dreaming. Every thing-the party at Mrs. Brown's, the theater, other places and, last of all, the beautiful lady -had seemed so vivid and lifelike, bore such an impress of reality, that he felt almost inclined to regard them as so many solid facts, and not as the outcome

of an overwrought imagination. that she was the woman he sought? As he picked up the pamphlet from the floor and went to bed -it was long after or else perish in the attempt.

Full of his resolution, Mr. Flounder rose betimes in the morning, and after breakfast commenced to think what ourse he ought to pursue in his investigations. What if he should insert an advertisement in the agony column of the Times something like:

"If the lady who appeared last night in a dream to Mr. Flounder, at his lodgings at ---, will communicate with that gentleman, either in person or by letter, an arrangement may be ef-

No, that would never do. It might only prosecute his inquiries in person. Supendous as the undertaking seemed. own secret.

knocking of his stick, however, against some projection roused him from his

looked.

strange memories drifted through his brain. As the lady's eyes looked fown on him with a sad, mournful expression. her lips seemed to part as if about to speak, and Mr. Flounder, entrancedlike, waited for the music of her words. And, while he waited, his visitor of last night once more took shape, and, slowly unfolding on the canvas before him. merged into and became one with the beautiful lady painted thereon. Once

Not until the last echoes of those thrilling notes had died away in his ears did Mr. Flounder rouse from his trance, and he looked about him with a be-

All the people had gone away from the picture, and were scattered about. It was some time, however, before he realized how matters stood. At last a look of relief and triumph passed over his face. He had discovered the portrait of his true love. He was on the track at last. He could easily find out whose the portrait was, and then all he had to do was to find out her address and go and throw himself down at her feet. A few simple questions and all was done. His

besom heaved at the thought. Looking round, he espted an official of the place. Crossing over to him Mr. Flounder asked, with bated breath whose portrait that was yonder. "Mary Queen of Scots," was the la-

conic reply. A thrill of happiness and pride combined pervaded Mr. Flounder. His aspirations had not soared to the majesty of a crown. Visions of himself and hilove seated on a throne rose before him as he inquired where she lived. "Live!" echoed the official, roused

as if he had heard his own knell, and his visage perceptibly lengthened as he asked when she died. "Let me see," said the other in a lack-

which he held in his hand, "on the 8th of February, 1587." Mr. Flounder's eyes filled to bursting as he next inquired, in tones husky from emotion, what she died of. "She didn't die of any thing," said the

not exactly. Her head was cut off." "What for?" was the next question more huskily than ever. He could scarcely speak now. "I can't tell you that," said the other

about the lady, sir," Thanking the official for his inform tion in a voice that was barely audible Mr. Flounder moved slowly away. As he crossed over and gazed on the picture for the last time he realized th gulf between him and his decapitate

adored. But he could not help thinking how different things might have been retraced his stops homeward, he felt as grieved. He felt that his ancestors wer to blame; that they had done him a irreparable injury in not having hurrio him into existence three centuric earlier in the world's history .- Bel

SIMPLIFIED BURGLARY. The New Departure Made by an Ingen-

lous Cincinnati Safe-Breaker. another can undo, it being easier someproved receptacles, convinced that no

way the expedient burglar goes enerknob and its fastenings.

The Cincinnati experiment was thoroughly successful, and will probably be the signal to the fraternity throughout the country how to argue with a stubborn lock. The method is simpler and safer than the old explosive style. and knocks into shadowy perspective the tedious and time-consuming drill system.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

-The attorney for the defense is delivering a long-winded argument for his client, in the midst of which the judge goes to sleep. "With your permission," says the attorney, interrupting his flow of eloquence and addressing the State's attorney, "I will continue my speech when the court wakes up." State's attorney (politely)-"As you please, sir; but I don't think the court will wake up

*** English word.

WHAT IS GOOD?

" What is the real good?"

I ask in musing mood. Order, said the law court; Knowledge, said the school; Truth, said the wise man; Pleasure, said the fool: ove, said the maiden; Beauty, said the page; Freedom, said the dreamer; Home, said the sage; Fame, said the soldier;

Spake my heart full sadly: "The maswer is not here."

Equity, the secr-

Then within toy bosom Softly this I heard: "Each heart holds the secret; Kindness is the word." John Boyle O'Reilly, in Georgetown College

AN EXCITING HUNT.

the Savage White Wolf.

Bloody Fight by Elks-Desperate Rough-and-Tumble Encounter Between a Hunter and a Wounded Animal.

The owners of the large sheep ranches this vicinity, says a Linkville (Ore.) ispatch to the Helena (Mont.) Independent, have been so much annoyed ately by the depredations committed y the white wolf in their herds that a great hunt for these daring maranders. was organized recently. The white wolf of Southern Oregon is the florcest nimal-not even excepting the bearo be found in the country, and it is a formidable-looking beast, often attainng five feet in length, and nearly as arge as a yearling calf. His strength and erocity are remarkable, and his courage undaunted, for he will frequently attack a full-grown cow. Knowing him to be a rather tough customer to tackle at close quarters, the hunting party. which consisted of half-a-dozen of the neighboring stock-owners and your corespondent, went thoroughly armed against him, with hunting-knives, revolvers and rifles. The cunning of the animal in evading pursuit is incredlbie, and, after charing a couple all ight, we found ourselves no nearer than before, so just at daybreak a halt was decided upon, and breakfast was aten under an immense pine, growing in a narrow glen, between two rocky rags, about a quarter of a mile or a little more in length, and through which a little shallow stream trickled over a pebbly bottom. We kept as quiet as possible, for the tracks of different animals in the sandy banks of the stream showed that it was a frequent reort of wild beasts, and, sure enough, before the meal was finished we felt the ground begin to tremble under the tread of an approaching band of some large animals. Quick as thought we had dispersed and taken up stations about two hundred yards apart in the underbrush, which was dense enough to conceal us completely, and yet admit of our getting a good view of the game. We had scarcely time to freely breathe before the lower growth of trees closing the entrance of the little vale parted and the form of a huge clk appeared, advancing proudly toward the stream we had just left. A nobler-looking creature than the elk found on the Pacific coast,

hat they were hungry.

fawn. The deer began new to cerray

them and the wolves to the horses and turned our faces homeward, feeling that our wolf hunt on the whole might be

considered successful. Unexpected Aid in Exterminating

Stopping to investigate the cause of this, we discovered a white wolf rolling over

that he fell forward on and his arm hung limp in the wolf's jaws, that were fairly locked in the flesh and had to be broken apart before they could be disengaged. Fortunately only

400

STAMP SIGNATURES.

Them with Safety.

the Indiana insane anglum officials.

by some forger who passed a large num-

ber of checks on the merchants of that

city. It is supposed that the stamp of

hat institution was counterfeited and

that all the checks have originated from

the same person. The checks were made

payable to different persons and were

cashed by merchants who sold the bearer

a small bill of goods and paid the re-

mainder of the check in cash. Every

bank in the city but one received the

ogus checks on deposit from customors

There is no clew to the forger. He did

his work speedily, secured a large

amount of money from the guileless

nerchants of the Hoosier metropolis and

organies had been discovered. It is es-

timated that the losses from this one

stamp will amount to many thousands of

All business men or organizations, wh

stamped signature by using it in the

ransaction of business, are just as liable

or the full amount of a check or not

tamped by that signature as they wou

e if the signature had been written l

heir own hands. The United State

Sovernment will not accept a slampe

agnature from any bank or Governmen

fficial. The stamped signature has

ome to be quite generally recognized i

usiness circles, but it is a source of dis-

aster that should be speedily abolished.

Courts would certainly hold that if

camp was acknowledged as a genuin

ignature by any person or firm, that

person or firm is responsible for the

stamped signature when a check or not

stamped therewith is in the hands of an

innocent party. It is only another feat-

are of the "innocent purchaser" decis-

on of the courts. It is a fruitful field

or skillful forgers, and the burden of

proof would be on the owner of the orig-

inal stamp to prove that the stamp

which deceived the merchant, bank

Any person who can gain access to

your stamp can very easily place you in

trouble. No person or firm can recog-

nize a stamped signature with safety .-

Dog-Selling Extraordinary.

Two ladies, while walking in Regent

street. London, were accosted by a man,

who requested them to buy a beautiful lit-

tle dog, covered with long white hair,

which he carried in his arms. They pass-

ing on without heeding him, he followed

and repeated his entreaties; they looked

at the animal, and were at last persuaded.

The man took it home for them, re-

ceived the money, and left the dog in

the arms of the ladies. A short time

lapsed, and the dog, which had mean-

while been very quiet, in splie of a

restless, bright eye, began to show

symptoms of upensiness, and as he ran

about the room exhibited some unusual

movements, which rather alarmed the

fair purchasers. At last, to their great

one of the window curtains, so that

when the gentleman returned home a

few minutes after, he found the ladies

in consternation, and right glad to have

his assistance. He vicorously seized

the animal, and taking out his pen-

knife commenced cutting off its cover-

ing, thereby displaying a large rat to

their astonished eyes, and, of course, to

the caller. "Worse than that,"

panted the bank president, wiping the

perspiration from his brow and throw-

ing himself exhausted into a chair.

"I have been talking to a lady de-

-"Been sawing wood," inquired

its own destruction .- N. Y. Ledger.

, the new dog ran squeaking

Des Moines (la.) Register.

ashier or other person was a forgery.

eknowledge the genuineness of

eft for another field of labor before his

adorns his hall, and, no doubt, never fails to remind him of his singular and most dangerous adventure. Why No Firm or Person Can Recognize All business men should take warning gainst stamped signatures from the uge swindle perpetrated not long ago

with his stately antiers, such as the hunters of the Eastern States have no conception of, and his dainty tread and sensitive nostrils, can not well be im-

The fine fellow I have spoken of advanced cautiously, sniffing the air with ne excitement of suspicion, but he had already passed our most distant outsost, so, apparently thinking return qually hazardous, he brushed forward and was followed the next moment by a herd-one, two, six, ten-it was im possible to count them. But before our iftes could be brought to the shoulder, a new actor appeared on the scene. A white wolf, quite six feet in length, and the largest the writer of this article ver saw, came howling from the belt of small timber already spoken of, nowling frightfully, and sprung on a fawn drinking near its mother, and which screamed loudly as the wolf bore it to the ground. This seemed to be a ignal for the rest of the band to appear, and they came yelping down the glen in pairs and threes, their bloodshot eyes and gaping mouths, with moking, folling tongues, proclaiming

Inspired by the same feeling of curisity to see what would come of the volves during attack, every man forbore o interfere, and quietly watched the ombat that ensued. For the clks, which had at first scareely seemed to comprehend the intentions of the wolves, soon collected themselves, and tossing their great heads, began to paw up the earth with their fore feet, making the air resound with their wild and furious bellowing. They formed a circle about the woives that had crowded around the body of the prostrate fawn and preented to them a formidable rampart of bristling heads. This circle narrowed and narrowed until it completely nclosed the welves, that now began to calize their danger, for they left their orev, plunging forward at a deer with napping jaws and snarling in a frightul manner that revealed their sharp, learning teeth. But their ferocious onaught was received on the lowered anters that in turn struck at them and sent nem howling back for a few moments. out only to return again to the attempt break through the bristling wall of neir antagonists. This performance was repeated again and again, the elks losing together nearer and nearer at each repetition, until they finally asumed the offensive altogether and becan to attack the welves with hoof and horn. For a few minutes the scene was one resembling pandemonium. The plunging and leaping of the maddened trapped wolves and the steady rising nd striking of the bodies of the deer with howls of pain intermingled with shricks of rage and fearful snarling, made it an occasion never to be forgotben by any who was present. As one of the wolves, making a desperate dash for liberty, broke at last from the circle and fled down the valley, Mr. T .---, who was my next neighbor in the brush, sent a shot after him, but it was apparently without effect, and was likewise wholly unnoticed by the elks. In half an hour the combat was ended, and the fury of the elks being appeased-as it might well have been, for they had killed the last one of the wolves-they withdrew, so that we could see the torn and bleeding bodies of the wolves that lay scattered about the dead

their old uneasiness at our hidden presence, and we, judging it was time to have some sport in our own behalf, sent a volley of shot into them. Three of the beautiful, stately creatures fell plunging to the ground in the death agony, while a fourth, a splendid buck and the leader of the herd, was making a succession of agonizing springs to follow his companions that had dashed down the glen with the thundering tread of a troop of cavalry. The three fatallywounded clksdied as we watched them, and a couple of well-directed shots brought down the fourth, so we bound

We issued from the glen and took to the open road. We had our attention attracted by a low growling and moaning in the underbrush to our right.

and over on the ground, tearing at its shoulder, in which was a gaping, irreguar wound, torn by a glancing snot. We decided that this must be the welf that Mr. T- had fired at as it broke away from the ciks, and that his shot must have taken effect after all. At any rate Mr. T-claimed the wolf as his, and, drawing his long bunting-knife, walked ip to it, and, stooping down, was about finish the animal by cutting its arout. But the creature, though weakened and exhausted by the loss of blood, ppeared maddened by the pain, and as Mr. T- bent over it sprung at his ice. Mr. T- threw up his arm, and the teeth of the wolf nearly metin it, jerking him, from the suddenness of the ittack, from his stooping posture, so body of the wolf. The two rolled over and over on the ground, Mr. T- trying to disengage his arm and get at his

knife which had fallen from his grasp as he fell, and the animal, in an agong of pain, grasping the arm desperately and olding it in his vise-like jaws. The rest of the party were afraid to fire for fear of hitting the gentleman, but Major C and your correspondent, watching every favorable opportunity, plunged their knives into the animal's every presenting part, until at last, nearly final plunge, fell over dead. Mr. Twas by this time insensible from pain,

the fleshy part of the arm had been caught, the bone escaping; and, though the wound was a severe and painful one. ere was no danger from it. The skin of the wolf-a magnificent one-new

> The butter used for this broad is also very primitive, and is, purhaps, the origin of the manufacture of our olecmargarine. When foun forms on the nargin of Mirror lake it is covered with flies and other insects, which renked blck with larvae and punes. The women and children siways the women and hildren-skins off this seam of living and dead Inserts with away the foun n fre-d; water, and thus they have good resh butter. Butter is also be gnats and grasshoppers. The grasshop es are caught, threaded on strings and Hed away for future use until they besome a little mellow, as in a green red man's blood. The geneaboppers are caught by forming a line of women and

imes, when an Impromptu meal is want-

ng grasshopper is not only caught, but

ed, the grass is set on fire and the jump

An Entertaining and Instructive Chapter of Natural History. The frog is a very curious animal resembling the toad, but it has an advantage over the toad in that it can swim. It has a long pair of legs in the rear and a deep bass voice in front. Some people admire the frog's voice, but that depends upon the kind of music they were brought up to; others admire the hind logs of the frog. This is owing to the tyle of beef they have been used to. An appetite for frog's logs is apt to be

A frog, in the first stages of its career, ives no hint as to what it will eventually become. As far as looks go, one would suppose it was going to be a catish. It spends the first days of its life swimming about in some pool, wagging the small fail that accompanies it. By and by a pair of legs begin to stick out from under its vest; these it uses for a time to kick with, and then moves them up to the shoulders to make way for its long and esculent hind logs. It is then that the frog sinkes its tall, quits water except for bathing purposes, and be-

omes an article of comm-The frog figures largely in fairy-tale literature, where he is usually described as a young fellow who has determined that it is his time to go wooing, and con-

sequently gets himself in trouble. The largest frogs weigh from six to eight tons. They are railroad frogs .-Texas Siftings.

be constructed with special reference to the necks world:-Texas Siftings. -A good invention. - "Edison has a new invention whereby you can see a man's face miles away," said Smith. Mrs. Smith-"Oh, how nice. James, you will buy one, won't you? You can then stay in at nights and still see

Traveler. -Boy (hurriedly) - "Gimmo a bottle of Dr. Quacker's cough sleup, Mr. Squills." Squills-"A dollar and a quarter, please." Boy (reproachfully) -"Say! This win't for a customer; It's for Mr. Menthol, on the corner. I'm the boy in his drug store." Squills-"Oh, excuse me! I thought you were the public. Thirty-five cents, please."

-Mrs. Jason-"It really is a pity that the papers have to devote so much space to seandal." Mr. Jason-"It is, indeed. By the way, did you see any thing in the paper about Wickwire leaving town the other day with a married woman?" Mrs. Jason -"No! Tell me about it, quick Who positor. Whew!"-Chicago Tribune.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Standard Oil Company of Standard Oil Company, of Standard Oi Amicating and Lubricating Oils,

Unifically : Satisfactory : Oils of prime quality, hought in any quantity for each some one who would suit.

He now proceeded to be see, by

T W. DICK. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Successfully predef of young men for the active duFor Circulus address.

J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first foor,) Centre street. Al
manner of legal business attended to satisfactory and collections a specialty.

10-14-14

I will name you the greatest of all poetesses, Ourselves to keep abreast, but to keep the lead

Hit her name should I ask it of you.

Mrs. Hemans or Sappho or sweet 'Liza Cook' Mrs. Browning? the Careys? No use: It is strange you're so dull when you've all I am thinking of Old Mother Goose,

And we'll claim that no poet has more loving

Has them all tangled up to get loose! For they want just as long as their pretty eyes

And the woman who ran her head foolishly through Matrimony's unticable noose, And settled for life in that wonderful shoe-

She takes us clear up to the sky.

Dear poet of babyhood! Oft in the city

For his faults he can find no excuse, then he visits in spirit a far-distant grave, Led thither by Old Mother Goose.

When they marveled at Old Mother Goese? -George Horton, in Chicago Herald, ----

Mr. Flounder was a young gentleman of sesthetic temperament. He was always in love with some object or other. Sometimes It was a lady that enslaved time, perhaps, some teapot of fanciful lesign or other piece of delf of rare pattern would absorb all his emotional facilties. At times, however, he would get suddled, and could not always tell who r what he was in love with: and in this state he would remain until some cirumstance arose which exposed to him the error or absurdity of his situation. He adored the ladies, who petted and coaxed him. But it never came to any thing. The irls soon found out the vanescent nature of his professions, and roke with him in time to prevent talk. This did not matter very much, how-

always on hand to select from. And so he would fall in and out of love in the Mr. Flounder was five feet eight nehts in height. His shoulders were a it narrow and sloped beautifully; light inir, brushed flat; large and full eyes, which, judging from their far-off look, were capable at times of discerning obects at an illimitable distance; the lelicate tracings of his eyebrows required a close inspection to appreciate thoroughly their beauty; nose, aquiline; mouth, large, with plenty of upper lip. He wore a mustache assiduously cultivated, but cheek and chin-the latter cetreating gracefully-were of virgin

proportions. Clothes neatly out, and setting off admirably a somewhat lachry-Mr. Flounder's education had been neglected. He knew next to nothing. In short, he was a perfect chaos of Ignorance. His only occupation was following the ladies and other things referred o. This, to be sure, was not very re-

munerative, but, as he had a clear £300 year of his own, it did not occasion him any uneasiness.

But things could not go on for ever in this way. So Mr. Flounder thought one evening, as he laid down an article he had been reading—the subject was marriage. In it the writer had clearly proved that it was the bounden duty of a man, if e had the means, to search out for a woman whom he could love best, and

wed her, always provided that she was Mr. Flounder had always looked upon marriage in the light of a pastime. He now saw that it was a duty as well, and he entered at once into the writer's views. Stretching out his legs and placing his feet on the fender-it was a cold night-he lay back in his arm-chair and, with the pamphlet across his knee, gave himself up to reflection. But, as his mind reflected nothing, he was sorely Just then his eye caught sight of his walking stick standing in a corner. A gleam of intelligence lighted up his face. Getting up, he returned with the

combat the difficulty. The great question was now before him, viz -whom should be marry? If among his own female acquaintances he was unable to find one with whom he could mate, then it was his duty to extend his search until he came across

He now proceeded to bring the whole force of his mind to hear on the knotty passed into the land of dreams.

more there fell on the enrantured listener's ear, the words: "Mr. Flounder, I am your true love. " wildered air.

flower he sought should be perched so high! But no! He then relieved the strain on his neck by examining the females in his immediate vicinity, but none came up to the mark. His love put in no appearance, and Mr. Flounder at last let fall his eye-glass just as the curtain fell on the final scene, and he returned to his lodgings, his future wife Nothing daunted, however, he pursued his search day after day, but with

which he was accustomed to visit, but not one girl of his acquaintance came up and ease of manner returned at once. noving the crook from his mouth he

got up, and, advancing to meet his visiter, courteously requested her to be seated, placing a chair for the purpose. As the lady sat down she slowly lifted her vail, exposing to Mr. Flounder's enraptured gaze a face of such unrivaled beauty and an expression so mournfully sweet as deprived him of all power of speech and motion. Fixing her beautiful eyes on his the lady said, in tones that thrilled his every nerve: "Mr.

Dream or no dream, on one point he was certain, that he had seen his beautiful visitor before at some period of his life, but when or where, and under what conditions, his memory failed to answer. He was also equally certain on another point, which was that he was violently in love with her. She said she was his true love, and he believed her. What greater proof could be have

midnight now-he vowed to seek her out

only bring all the girls down to his lodgings in a body, and there they would remain, blocking up the street until he gave satisfaction. He must try some other way. Why not apply to Scotland Yard for help? Detectives were up to that sort of thing. Worse again. Mr. Flounder gave up that idea also. Such a course might involve the lady appearing in the Hue and Cry among a lot of others "wanted," or a drawing of her, taken from his description, might embellish the police newspapers, with his own portrait alongside. The idea gave Mr. Flounder a turn. He broached several other plans, but they all fell to the ground. Finally he came to the conclusion that the responsibility rested entirely with himself, and that he must

it afforded him the unalloyed satisfaction of being the sole repository of his Lighting a eigarette, he sallied forth to get a little fresh air before comencing active operations. He felt a bit fuddled with the unusual strain on his mental faculties, and required an interval to restore them to their normal condition. But, as he wended his way along the streets, he could not keep his mind off his lovely visitor. She fixed his entire attention, making him totally oblivious of the noisy hum around him. He did not even return the salutes accorded him by many lady friends, who passed him on foot or in carriage, but steadily held his way, avoiding all obstacles and dangers of traffic by a species of inner consciousness. The accidental

reverie. Looking up, he found himseit in front of the National portrait gallery The rain was commencing to fall, and, partly to avoid it, partly because he didn't exactly know what to do, Mr. Flounder entered the building and wandered from room to room in an almiess

A little knot of people standing round

one particular picture attracted his at-

tention. Crossing over, Mr. Flounder

It was a painting of some beautiful lady, quaintly clad—"perhaps a fancy-dress ball costame," he thought. But it was the face which absorbed all his faculties. So beautifully calm, but, oht how sad were those divine features. There was a stateliness blended with softness that charmed him. Spellbound he gazed, and, as he looked,

from his apathy; "she doesn't live at all She's dead, man!" "Dead?" It seemed to Mr. Flounder adalsical voice, and referring to a book

official, looking hard at him; "at least,

I ain't up in these things. I suppose whoever cut it off thought she had it olong enough, anyhow. That's all I know

but for that obstacle. And, as he sadle

Human ingenuity is more devilish than angelic, and is more alert to destroy than to create. It is a general proposition that what one man may do what to mar than to make. For years lock-smiths and safe-builders have racked their brains and employed their cunning to devise a safe that should be absolutely burglar as well as fire-proof. As the builders have improved their steel casings and combinations, time-locks, etc., the burglar has bettered his tools or extended his methods of operation and it has been found that, given a fair show, the burglar will get into any safe that can be set against him. In recent years a high degree of perfection in the construction of safes has been arrived at, and many good men put their money confidently into the latest im-

burglar has the art to penetrate the

chilled arcanum. But baffled in one

getically and intelligently to work in In Cincinnati the other night he operated upon a safe that was obdurate to the usual methods of persuasion. The safe was not to be opened with tools, nor was there much temptation to drill holes into it and blow it open with powder or dynamite. The job was to be done expeditiously and noiselessly. Ergo, the burglar, brought to bear the powerful clamp in general use in safe factories, a simple and effective instrument, by the aid of which the spindle was pulled entirely out of the lock, the tumblers of the lock allowed to drop down, after which the safe bolts were drawn by the mere turning of the knob. The clamp is a heavy bar of steel bent in the form of a half square, with a threaded hole in the stem through which winds the steel lever rod. At one end of the rod is a ball and vise that seizes upon the knob, and when the operator vigorously plies his lever and begins to unwind the thread rod, something is found to yield, and naturally it is the cast-iron

until you get through."-Truth -Disproportionableness, with twen ty-one letters, is said to be the longest year...
5 months...
1 year...
4 col'n 6 months...
5 months...
1 year... ** 1 year Business items, first invertion 10c, per line; each Administrator's and Executor's No deed..... 2.50
Administrator's and Executor's No deed..... 2.50
Stray and similar Notices....... 1.50

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The large and reliable circulation of the Cam BRIA FARMAN commends it to the favoracle con-sideration of advertisers. whose favors will bein-gerted at the following low rates:

DIGGER INDIAN FARE.

Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation Proceeding of unitarians or proceeding of unitarian are society, and communications designed to call after tion to any matter of insided or individual interes must be paid for as advertisements.

Joh Painting of all kinds neatly and expediously executed at lowest prices. Don't you form

A Chief's Account of Butter Made from Gunts and Grasshoppers. "No acorns, no Indians," sententiously said Chief Bonnell, the "captain" of the remnants of the Yosemite tribe. In his rude and imperfect form of speech the

chief without a following substantially

"The acorn crop of this valley has

smid:

been a failure for the past five years. Whenever the crop is a fallure in this valley the eron is bountiful on the coast range, and when It is large there it is sparse here." No explanation can be given of this seeming peculiarity only that "it just happened so." The Mono and other Indians that frequented this valley to gather the acorn crop came no more, and have abandoned this lovely vale to howling tourists and professional light-seers. Through the kindness of the chief I was shown through his small camp of a few huts and perhaps twenty-five or thirty followers of a tribe that a few years ago numbered more than one thousand. Though the acorns have disappeared the "caches" or store baskets remain. Those baskets are queerly if not wonderfully made, being to an feet, and piaced on a plat form four-feet from the ground. sides are formed of bushes interlaced with pine boughs inverted, the needles of which prevent squirrels from elimbing up, and also conduct the rain downward on the outside. The top is roofed with pine bark, and made watertight. The acorns are stored here and reserved during winter for future use, at as the woodpecker drives the acorn in the holes he drills in the pine trees. It is both interesting and amusing to see the squaws prepare the fragal meal of acorn bread. The women and children gather the acorns in small baskets—the more worms in the acorns the better they are relished. Each nearn is placed on its particular end and hit on the head with a pebble, which opens it, separating the bark from the kernelt then it is spread on a rock to dry, after which the comen grind the acorns into meal by neans of mortar and postle, something like druggists mix compounds for the disorganization of the stomach of the have built a fire surrounded by rocks. which are made a "white heat." meal is poured into a water-tight banker. and the white-heated rocks are dropped in. The water is not permitted to beil, but is hot enough to cook the meal. The stuff is stirred like grand until it assumes a thickness like paste. A hole is "scooped" into the hed of a stream, and water permitted to run over it. This removes the translu, or bitter taste, and

although a little sand adheres to the cake, it does not seem to make much children and driving them into a ditch ing by the women and saildren. Some

a cooked at the same time, -Cor. Los Angelos (Cal.) Times

THE FROLICSOME FROG.

ereditary, and not acquired at one six-

-A Texas debating society is struggling with the question: "Is there a future life for giraffes!" They seem to

the man."-American Commercial

-Lowell Citizen. was she?" Mr. Jason-"His wife."-