

NO MORE OF THIS! NUINE BARGAINS -INress Goods. hwe wish to send every Samples. Write to us and

three, and am now on my way to Rochester, in fulfillment of the agreement made. I don't know whether I shall see the others or not. I have never heard a word from either of them, and really do not know whether to think they are alive or dead."

man, who had been trying to read by the dim, flickering light, put aside his book and strained eagerly to catch every word uttered by the story-teller. "It might, in view of this," continued

came against the door, followed by: it! of I hadn't got sech.incomrades-now almost forty years

bank of which my father was for years president, and have large and pressing interests to oversee, yet I have left all, for a time, for the sole purpose of fol-

lowing out the wishes-I may almost say the last wishes-of my father, selative to this trip to Rochester and the hunting up of the other two of that original little party of forty years ago. have some mementoes with me that father put aside for those he expected to meet this year at Rochester, and now I am afraid that we will have to unite

our powers in an effort to find No. 3 of the original party." Just then a violent stamping was heard in one of the little state-rooms one side of where the narrators and their small body of listeners were seated. Then two or three shars kicks

His Absence Causes His Wife Much Trouble.

Pretty Mrs. Blank had a very unpleas ant experience in Bay Grove, N. J., and it was all due to a mistake.

When she moved herself and her baby and her pug and her other household goods to Jersey, along in the spring, the villagers seemed to be ready to take her to their arms and their hearts. They gave her teas, they showed her all the show sights of the neighborhood, they posted her on the proper church to attend and the proper people to know. They almost gave a dinner in her honor, and that is some-

kiss Mrs. Blank when he went away He caught a very late train for the city Now nobody in Bay Grove would will ingly play the cavesdropper or the spy

That goes without saying. But, as ; matter of fact, several pairs of eyes sav the parting in the moonlight, and a many pairs of ears heard the man say "Well, dear, I'll be down here in week, and then it won't matter wha these people say or do."

A pretty woman, with a husband ir three jails in a month and a mysteriou. midnight visitor! Bay Grove was acan dalized. There could be no doubt after that that nobody in the village knew the offender. She seemed to have gained invisibility. Nobody saw her when she went out; at least, nobody give any sign of seeing her. Even the capegrace gave her up-which meant a

him on a passenger train, for instance and the chances are that the passenger will turn out and mob the whole train's crew before the trip is half through The likelihood is that the train will come to a dead stop half a dozen times before the trip is ended, and while the train is running it will be making such niserable progress that all on board will have their patience exhausted and be driven almost to distraction over the way in which their valuable time is being frittered away. Firemen have to serve a regular apprenticeship to the work. They generally begin as cleaners in the round-house, where they are put to clean the locomotives after they come in from a long trip. In that way they get an acquaintance with the several parts of the engine and how and should be ting. Their next step is on a switch enine in the yards, where they learn how o fire an engine so as to raise steam apidly and keep up a constant supply rang the door-bell at the cottage. He This requires a good deal of practice. It noticed with a shudder that the wire s the easiest thing in the world to fire seemed to be getting rusty for want of your engine in such a way that though ise. That touched him, for he was the con have a big fire in it it will not be of the kind to make steam. Too much coal s often as had as too little. If the fire is too heavy and burns too slowly, the inevitable consequence will be the lowring of the supply of steam to such an extent that there will not be enough to keep the train running. If any kind of a fire would do, the fireman's lot would be an easy one. He could then fire up, sit down comfortably in the cub and take it easy until the fire burns out. As it is, he has to keep firing stendily, adding fresh fuel to the flames at intervalof not more than two minutes, so that while he is on a run he hardly knows what it is to have a chance to straighten his back. He is constantly clambering

one thing and a ghost is another, although doubtless both are equally mysterious, and it is quite certain that both invariably dress all in white. The tones of their volces and their general manner of expressing themselves, the ability of the one to walk while the other seems able only to kick and wr gle, easily mark the essential discintion between them. There are doubtless other peculiarities which will onable almost any woman to tell at glance whether a particular object is a chost or a baby, although those necoliarities might not readily find ac urate definition even at the hands of a women of most unusual discernment and pro-

found sagacity.

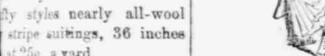
As has already been remarked, the Columbia County child, when asleep or of thest weathing seture to the form and heart, to be nothing but a haby Its complexion, perhaps is not all reat could be desired; there is a slight buspicton of incongruity-a certain demonst ity of proportions-between the mold ing of its nose and that of its upper lip. and there is a paucity of hair, or rather of funz, on its head, and these things can hardly fail to produce a painful due pression upon the mind of any any sign diced observer, just as they do in all cases in which very young infants are involved. At all events, every wordent who sees it sleeping and who is not nequainted with the little peculiarities in exhibits in its waking moments doclares that it is simply a loss by, little, precious darling-which it isn't by may means. For when, rousing from its slumbors, It opens its bright eyes upon the world. t neither lies still nor begins to mail like an ordinary haby of its ages. Buther does it assement ones the character of a little kitten, climbs over the side of the oradie in a jiffy, and, if left in any disturbed possession of itsel", spas about to have a lively frolic, in which one of its logs does for it duties similar to those which a kitten's tail sometimes does for the kitten. While engaged in this sort of exercise it will tumble hade over head and roll about on the libor like any ball, and doing itself no more harm than if it were a gut a popula shild. If a spool or some small object of the kind be thrown to it, this unconny habe will toos it about, boying it not with one day hand and now with the other, picking it up with its toos and throwing it over its head, and seascoreing about, as fully acquainted with the relations of the minor things of this world as a cat of its age would be. Its arms are very strong, and its hands have so good a grip that is eau pull itself up a rope and clamber to the top of a bedpost, where it will sit for some time calvily surveying the spectators with an air of sugar! appalling to behold in one so young It is, of course, impossible to give any satisfactory explanation of the singular conduct of this interesting babs, although, undoubtedly, more perversity

years, if our lives were spared. This was putting it a long ways should, but CAMPBELL & DICK.

this was only another freak. "Well, as before said, I am one of the

While this was being said, a young

the man of gray hairs, "be interesting to you, gentlemen, to have a brief sketch of what has happened to me since that time of my separation from



COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

Call for the "Colchester"

ADHESIVE COUNTERS"

and you can walk, run or jump in them

ROBERT EVANS,

AND NANUFACTURER OF

Ebensburg, Pa.

WHEN REQUIRED.

LILLY

AGENCY.

OF EUROPE.

This elligs to the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.

CONTRACTOR OF

stripe suitings, 36 inches # 25e a yard. at of double-width cash-

new colorings, made specrus, only 25c. a yard wool fancy stripes, in new spring shades, 36 wide, regular bc. goods r SSc. a yard.

pieces all-wool mixture 2.50 in. wide, 36c. a yd. at of all-wool stripe trihaice colorings, 36 inches He a yard.

Il as your needs.

madred pieces, everyone UNDERTAKER, et in colorings or designs ; stripes, checks and crossand dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE, cashmere weight cloth,

GerA full life of Caskets always on hand."68 a of all-wool 50 in. side Bodies Embalmed stitings, 75c. quality at Apr 33 56

her, 50 inch, all-wool weight stripe suitings,

INSURANCE & STEAMSHIP int goods up to the finest inde in foreign countries by for us, our stock is

ther silks of every de- FIRE INSURANCE AT COST, POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPAin in very large varieties. NIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES. to our Mail Order De-STEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALLIPARTS



C. The state

CREAM BALM ROSE COLD Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain ad HAYFEVER Inflammat.on, Heals Sare Eyes Restores the EASE

Senses of Taste USE and Smell.



"Yes, yes, let us have it," they all The old gentleman moved himself into a more comfortable position, while Rubber Shoes unless worn uncemfortably tight, will often alip off the feet. To remedy

the young man edged himself a little closer to the group. "Well, I struck straight north. Took offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with a boat for Mackinaw, and from there drifted to Green Bay, Wis. There was nothing of Green Bay then, but 1 saw some good land, and by wiggling around I managed to get hold of some of it. I then hold on. It was pretty hard work sometimes, but I never let that land go, and, as a result, it is worth many thousands of Uncle Sam's big silver dollars. But that is only on one line, and is a little out of order. I started a little supply store in Green Bay when it first egan to develop, and as I was having derate success, I soon got me a wife.

"Woll, we paddled along without much occurring, until one day a big fellow came into my store-said he was a umberman-and ordered a heavy hill goods. He then went out, and in few hours returned considerably intoxlcated and wanted to borrow \$10. I, of course, could not let him have it, for I had not found time to look up who my customer was, and feared he might he trying to swindle me. Upon my refusing his request he became very much enraged, and commenced shooting at me with a big pistol he carried. In defense of myself I seized a loaded gun, that was standing in a corner, and, in the heat of the moment, I discharged it to-

ward him, and was immediately horrified to see him fall and die at once. "Well, to make a long story short, 1 was exonerated from all guilt by the authorities; and yet every little while I heard some one whisper and look or point toward me, and it made me feel very uneasy. So I finally decided to pull up stakes' and go farther West. About this time, however, I was drafted into the military service-the war had just begun-and went through the

whole campaign, leaving behind those two fingers," holding up his hand for Inspection, "and bringing out the long scar on the back of my head.

"I then went West again, picked up my family, and struck into the grazing listrict of Montana. I bought a few head of cattle at first, and, by care, I have been able to see these multiply. until now I have one of the largest and most successful cattle ranches in that section of country. I have seen all kinds of 'roughing it' out there, and may say that I have had many adventures of varied nature. I am now sixtyour years old and bid fair to see eightyour, so far as my general bodily vigor concerned.

Such is, briefly, my life, and what it ins donot and you don't know how anxous I am to learn of those other two roung men-for I can only see them as oung men-and to know the result of

This was told in an interesting and pleasant tone, and had just been finished, when the young man who had been listening so intently stepped forward, and addressing himself to the little old gentleman, said, politely:

"Certainly, sir-certainly," was re

"Then, sir," said the young man, "I

"What!" exclaimed the old-timor, exhibiting great surprise; "you don't mean to say that you are the son of one of those two lost ones-one of the two

fernal tight boots, jest t' go down to Rochester in, I wouldn't hey t' kick th' infernal legs off'n me when I wanted t' out them on." Then there came a great bang, with a

Thar, by gol!" Immediately thereafter a tall; shin, straight-haired old follow opened the door of the room from which the neise had come, and, minus collar and with one trouser leg caught on the top of his boots, he stood there in the dim glare of

the oscillating light, and looked with bewilderment towards the wondering ones about the table. "Ken any of you fellers tell me of I've ben a dreamin'?" he inquired, after

a moment or two had passed. "I don't believe we can, uncle," said one of the number. "Hey you fellers ben a tellin' yarns?"

he again asked, without much attention to the answer he had just received. The little old gentleman ventured to

say that they had been considering some old-time events. "Then I ain't ben dreamin'; I knowed

I was awake. Say, which one of you was a tellin' thet last story?" he asked, and upon the young man acknowledging that he was the one, the old fellow said: "Put 'er right thar, then, for I knowed your dad," then turning towards

the group he inquired: "Now, who was it that told th' first yarn 'bout those three chaps?"

The little old gentleman bobbed up. prepared, by his former surprise, to have almost any thing happen.

"Then," ejaculated the old fellow, his disheveled hair and sparkling eyes indicating much excitement, "I'll be clubbed and skinned for a sneakin', wild-eyed rattlesnake, of I ain't ther missin' link. I'm one of ther same crowd thet separated at Detroit away back thar in '47, an' I'm jest on my way-M'linder 'n I-down t' Rochester t' shake han's all eround ag'in. By ther great whale that eat up thet feller Job, but this is er coincerdonce."

After further expressions of surprise on the part of each, the tall old man

Wall, boys, I jest went back a few mile, an' set right down on one hundred and sixty acres of as fine land as lays out doors; an' thar I've ben a settln' eversince, except when I was gettin' 'bout a clearin' off all th' timber, pullin' out th' stumps, an' fencin', an' buildin' house an' barns, an' doin' th' hundred things thet come in a feller's way on a farm. Of course, I got me a wife, an' she's right in thar now. a listenin' to every word I say. She's a smart woman, too, I want to tell you," said he, slyly winking at his hearers.

"Wall, as to happenin's of any sort of onsequence, I guess we ain't hed none. I am a thorough mossback, yo see. Hev been one for forty year, an' know but ittle of any thing else. "As to fortun', I hey thet farm, with

ill thet's on it; an' thet seems to be about all I ken handle. An' for thet natter, I don't know but what I hev all I really kere about, I've got ten boys an' six gals, an' of I hed a million they wouldn't be satisfied. So, when I go, thar'll be only th' farm, an' thet won't be sech a great thing fer sixteen t' fight over. Otherwise I may say that the world hes used me toler ble well. I've never went t' bed hungry, as I kin remember, an' hey always hed a good shelter from th' storm. Take it all eround an' my story ain't very long, nor does it sparkle with ther diamon's of soul-stirrin' events; but I'll tell ye what ter do. We'll all go down an' look over ol'

Rochester an' see of she hes any marks of famil'arity; an' then adjourn back t' my farm, whar Pli regale ye with hard cider, apples, doughnuts an' grand-

that had not been even dreamed of singreat deal, for he believed that he had an unfortunate affair of several years only his wickedness to pride himself back, when a heartless detective had appeared at a foast and had cerried Sig days passed and a caller again

away with kim ene who for a brisf month had all Bay Grove at his feet. It was the remembrance of that touching incident that made people hesitate. and by their hesitating Mrs. Blank lost the dinner.

queried this busybody.

Blank family.

Bay Grove began to believe that some-

Grove. This epistle had been hurriedly.

after her a hit. I think she frets over

be helped now? But then she has-"

soon put to the question.

touch with their congregations.

ing what was the matter.

"How is Mr. Blank?" she queried.

As there is a reformatory in Elmira,

this proved to be a very unfortunate re-

ter.

answer.

way.

her husband sometimes, but how can it

landlord and he hated to see the proprty depreciate. He had come to tel She was bright, her maid's caps were his pretty tenant that she must sock irreproachable, what flirting she did other quarters. She paid the rent reguwas artistic enough to be pleasant to larly, but pressure had been brought to look upon. But it was seldom that Mrs. bear upon him-and his family had so-Black was artistic in that way, and cial aspirations, and he couldn't afford therefore she was popular with matrons to disregard pressure. and maids. The men liked her, too, He stammered, but was firm. Mrs. and all went merry as a marriage bell for many a day and until somebody

Blank was amazed, but loquacious. He ill-naturedly asked a question. explained that the cottage must be "Where is Mr. Blank and who is he?" vacated at once. She declared that such a proceeding was unbeard of. She tried to break down his resolution, but Noboby but Mrs. Blank could answer this, and she didn't volunteer any inforfailed. Then she showed signs of getmation on the subject. So gossip, hav-

ting hysterical. "Oh, if my husband were only here!" ing nothing to feed upon, grew rapidly, as is generally the way, and in a week she wailed.

"Yes, madam, if he were, but he thing must be very wrong somewhere, Now it happened that Mrs. Blank had ain't." That was as near to sarcasm as the landlord ever came. He was a phibrought one letter of introduction to Bay lanthropist by nature and a preserver of the village morality by necessity.

penned by a young woman about to take "Hullo, what's all this?" said somea flight to Europe, and, under the scrubody in the doorway. Landlord and tiny of a female committee of investigatenant turned like a flash. Mrs. Blank tion, it appeared to lack satisfactory degave a shrick of delight and threw hertails about the nominal head of the self into the newcomer's arms. The landlord looked disgusted. He merely "I do so hope you will like Mrs. B," it saw a young man in a slouch hat, no ran. "She can see so little of her husdoubt the midnight visitor. band, you know, that it will be very

"I think you had better go as soon as dull for her out there unless you look you can, both of you." "Well, that's cool. I've paid the rent

of this house and I mean to stay, especially as it suits my wife, or did until the neighbors went crazy." This was from the young man. The landlord looked dazed. "Your vife?" he said. "Why, then, you're her

usband?" "Naturally," said the young man, iryly. "And now," he added, "what's ill this to-do about, any way?"

He heard all about it in the next ten about therefore, that Mrs. Blank was minutes, although it was a sadly disconnected story. Still he got the gist of it "When are we to see your husband?" pretty clearly. Then he addressed the asked one of her friends in a guileless landlord:

"Look here; you don't deserve an ex-Mrs. Blank pouted. "Really, I don't lanation, but I'll give you one. My know," she said. "He is in Auburn susinoss is to see things and to write now with that poor wretch Kemmler, I about them. I have been employed by a magazine to describe certain features Auburn happens to contain a prison. of prison life in New York. To see Kemmler was then in that prison. It them I have had to study the prisons is not difficult to put one and one carefully, and it has taken six weeks together and get a dozen, if, you are in of hard work. In that time I've had a proper frame of mind for the achieveust time enough to spend one evening mont. So it happened that when Mrs. at home and then hurry back to work. Blank entered church the next day And now I come down here for a rest there was a rustle of silk all through and find that you people have gone the pews and with it a general feeling mad and treated my wife disgracefully. that the sermon should deal with Somebody is going to smart for this." hypoerisy. But it didn't. It was de-As a matter of fact, a good many voted to mercy. Which only goes to persons did smart, but only mentally show that preachers are not always in and, therefore, they survived and were anxious to make amends. The land-When Mrs. Blank joined the group lord withdrew his demand, and agreed in the vestibule after the services, the to put in a new well-curb. Those who church thermometer hanging there knew him say he suffered enough over dropped half a dozen degrees. Nobedy this to atone for all he had done. Then quite cut her-the sermon had been came flocks of feminine visitors to the really a good one-but the social atcottage, full of tears and explanations and contrition. The Blanks had demosphere was full of little icicles. Mrs. Blank went home alone, wondertermined to go away, but these good people couldn't hear of it. They show-The next day one of her closest ered the cottagers with attentions, and friends called upon her. Jest as the then they did something that settled visitor was departing she indulged in a it that the Blanks would continue in sort of spoken postscript, saving the Bay Grove. They played their trump important part of her business for the card. They gave Mrs. Blank a dinner, and Mr. Blank's determination to delast, just as if she were writing a letpart gave way. He and his wife are the pride of Bay Grove now .- N. Y. "fle has been sent to Elmira," was the

Co-Operation by Wage-Earners.

Times.

Twelve young ladies of Indianapolis,

alf-bent from the box to the gangway and from the gangway to the bex. manipulating a heavy scoopful of coal. and all this time he has got to keep a lookout ahead, for it is his duty to: watch out for danger as much as it is that of the engineer. In a fifteen hours' trip he will often shovel as many as ten tons of coal. Some heavy passenger locomotives eat up about three-quarters of a ton every hour they run.

"An ordinary fire is four or five scoopfuls, and it must be put in the fire box just so or there will be trouble. The fire box of a locomotive is a peculiar piece of workmanship and it requires to be thoroughly understood before it can be fed in such a way as to keep things running smoothly. It is from six to ten feet in length, according to the size of the locomotive, and four or five feet wide. The grate is composed of movable bars so placed as to provide for ventilation at the sides and ends. If you have ever watched a fireman putting in coal you may have noticed that he hardly ever pitches it in straight. He turns his shovel now to this side and then to that, now to this end and then to that, and it is only once in awhile that a shovelful goes straight to the conter. The reason for that is that he does not want to put the coal where i will interfere with the ventilation of the grate or in such a way as will cause it to cake. A steady burning and at the same time roaring fire is what is required, and every thing depends on the way in which the fuel is fed to it. The amount of steam required to run an ordinary passenger engine is 135 pounds, and the aim of the expert fireman is to keep it at that figure constantly from the time he starts out on his trip till he is on the last mile of his run, when he will gradually let it fall so that, when he reaches the final stopping place. there will be just about enough left to run the engine to the round-house, that none of it may go to wasto. That is another matter the fireman has to look to, or he will get hauled over the coals by his superiors. He must be as onomical of fuel as possible. The inexperienced fireman will use up far nore fuel than his more expert brother

and have no better results for it. He ust keep his fire so that all the heat will go to the flues, and that no cold air entering the fire-box can get to them until it has been thoroughly heated and rendered incapable of cooling them off His fire is not the only thing that the fireman has got to attend to, however. In the short intervals between his firing up he must assist the engineer in coping the engine thoroughly oiled. When there is no automatic bell he must keep the bell ringing while approaching all crossings and all sta-

tions."

the hundreds.

and nature's love for freaks has some thing to do with the matter. UNCLE SAM'S CLOCKS.

What It Costs the Government to Wind and Set Its Time-Pieces. It costs Uncle Sam thousands of dollars a year to have his clocks wound. says the Omaha World-Herald. Every Monday morning you see young men going about the departments carrying little ladders, like those used by lamplighters. Their business is to wind and keep in order the clocks in the departments. Each man has his own department or a section of the department to look after the clocks and this is his sole business. In some places men are employed by the month for this purpose. while in other cases the contract is let by the month or year to some meerprising clock repairer, who sends a "journeyman" around to wind the clocks and see whether they are in order and then goes himself to make such repairs as are necessary. The cost of winding and caring for the clocks in the departments runs at the rate of \$75 to \$100 a month in each department. There are in the Treasury Department nearly 400 clocks. Some of these are expensive over and cost away up in the hundreds of dollars, though the average value of d partmental clocks is not more than perhaps \$15 or \$20 apiece. A good many of the clocks in the halls of the public buildings and also those in the rooms owns pled by the heads of the departments are very valuable, costing away up in

Some Excellent Maxima-

LILLY, CAMBRIA CO., PA. STEEL FENCE! EXPANDED METAL

heir forty-years' struggle."

"Excuse me, sir; but may I ask your ame?"

lied, and the old gentleman gave his full name.

want to grasp your hand, for you are my father's old friend, and I am now on my way to Bochester to find a gentleman of your name and bearing your his-

children. An' I'll show ye what I've

And here the writer drifted into matters that were never intended for the public eye. When the letter was received the sentences about the husband had attracted no attention; but now, with suspicion resting heavily upon them, the committee women agreed that something must be very, vory wrong with Mrs. Blank's spouse. It came

was calmed down sufficiently to tell his story, which was follows:

believe."

