JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

"ER IS A PRESMAN WHOM THE THUTH MAKES PRES, AND ALL ARE CLAVES BESIDE."

\$1.50 and postage per year in idvance.

VOLUME XXIV. at scalawage do stherwise.- ;

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1890.

HE PEOPLE'S STORE

FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA.

HE: PITTSBURG: EXPOSITION

Opens Wednesday, Sept. 3.

Exposition excursion rates on all the railroads to Pittsburg will induce a you to visit our city. The managers of the Pittsburg exposition are make to make it interesting, entertaining and instructive, and in every way patronage of the thousands who will come to see it. to our part by having a show there. It will be principally of CARPETS, represents one of the many departments in our large establishment, me und sace our storerooms on Fifth Avenue, the largest and finest in the | We let the broken man play on upon the broken will see the very finest and best Dress Goods of all kinds, Cloaks. Wraps, every discription, in the new stiles; for Fail and Winter wear for Ladies dren, Shawis of all kinds, and the latest fashions in Ladies' and Misses'

Department, with all the 'new and nobby styles of Hats,' and Bonnets is the way of Fall Underwear, Gloves, Hosiery and Trumings as well, a. Flannels, Comforts, Table Libens, Sheetings and Housekeeping goods, a piles of the best. You are invited to call and see our store whether rehase or not. No pushing or boring to buy, polite and courteous treat-

CAMPBELL & DICK.

NO MORE OF THIS!

"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with

Call for the "Colchester"

ROBERT EVANS.

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and dealer in all kinds or FURNITURE,

Ebensburg, Pa.

& A full line of Caskets always on hand. " ...

AND THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY.

ADHESIVE COUNTERS"

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

NUINE BARGAINS

ich we wish to send every er Semples. Write to us and tell as your needs. ity styles nearly all-wool

stripe suitings, 36 inches at 25c a yard. let of double-width cashnew colorings, made spec-

for us, only 25c. a yard wool fancy stripes, in enew spring shades, 36 wile, regular 5c. goods ly 38c, a yard.

pieces all-wool mixture in, wide, 36c, a yd. at of all-wool stripe trihoice colorings, 36 inches

the a yard. hundred pieces, everyone UNDERTAKER, tal in colorings or designs ; s, stripes, checks and crosscashmere weight cloth,

t of all-wool 50 in. side suitings, 75e, quality at

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

mer silks of every dein very large varieties.

-521 PENN AVE.,



ated circular to

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FREE of charge. A

Bodies Embalmed WHEN REQUIRED. LILLY

NSURANCE & STEAMSHIP ther goods up to the finest made in foreign countries sly for us, our stock is

FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPA-NIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES. our Mail Order De-TEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALLIPARTS OF EUROPE.

J. B. Mullen, Agent, LILLY, CAMBRIA CO., PA. February 14, 1890, 1y.

AGENCY.



Phre-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c., Write for Eliustrated Catalogue: mailed free

-ELY'S - CATARRH CREAM BALM GREAM : BALM Cleanses the Nasal Passages. HAY FEVER DE Allays Pain ad Restores the senses of Taste and Smell. Try the Cure. AY

SAW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES, SHINGLE MILLS, HAY PRESSES, Ac.

Job work of all kinds neatly executed at this last the limits and the limits of the li

There's a webble in the jingle and a stumble in

be completer, And there much improvement in the stress and intenstion

But there's music, like the harper played before

the old man sings.

And a smile comes on his features as he hears the stringer wheation.

And phantons from the distant past his broken

The sound of many wedding bells in all the Then we hear their clamor smothered by the

played on broken strings—

And so we sit in silence while the old man sings.

F -8. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

dollars for removing it from the prem-Mr. Minder looked up from behind

"And if your Uncle Zadoc inquires after it?" said he. "Because it will hardly do to offend the old gentleman." "Oh! we'll tall him it all fell to pieces," said Mrs. Minden, calmly "Ten to one he'll never think of i

And Mrs Minden replaced the old teakwood cabinet with a modern chif former, inlaid with china tiles, and glit tering with brass ornaments, and con gratulated herself on getting rid o Uncle Zadoc Johnson's "old trash." "Oh, mamma," cried Beatrice Field, coming in one day from carrying home roll of embroidered satin to the shop or which she worked, "I saw such a lovely old Indian cabinet in Leckwood's second-hand store as I passed by! It was marked 'Fifteen dollars.' Mamma, it would brighten up our dim little parlor like a bit of the Orient."

ever to compass fifteen dollars?" "Ah! but you don't understand, mam ma!" cried triumphant Bee. "Mary Leckwood says I may have it for ton, if I will help her make her dress for the military hall! So, if you don't

think it too extravagant, mamma,

dulgence now and then." So the teak wood cabinet was set up in

our household idol, mamma, and I'm quite, quite sure that it will bring us

good luck." "I fear that nothing will ever do

And, although the remark sounded extreme, yet there had been a concatenation of circumstances in Mrs. Field's life to justify it. When Beatrice was yet an infant, her husband, a sea captain, sailing between the ports of Bombay and New York, by way of the Lonion docks, was lost at sea. The guardian of her little fortune proved unworthy of the trust, and decamped, leaving her penniless; and since then existence had been one of continual truggle, until Peatrice, growing up, had developed an unusual taste for the fine artistic needlework which was just then coming into fashion, and had vir-

ried leed coffee, white grapes, little

"It wasn't I," said Reo. "At least, it wasn't all me-mamma-" "Take me down to your mamma at once," said Mr. Johnson. "I've a heavy debt of gratitude to pay her. I've only one cousin, Ben Burton, and he might have died if it hadn't been for you two kind ladies." He pulled out his purse on the way down-stairs.

"If there's any of this debt that money

can pay-" he said; but Beatrice made a eprecatory movement. "Please don't talk of money," said she. "There is nothing we have done which

us had our position been reversed. "Hallo!" ejaculated Mr. Zadoc Johnson, as Beatrice opened the door of the

little family sitting-room at that moment. "Helio! Where on earth did you get that old cabinet of teakwood?" "We bought it at the second-hand store," said Beatrice. "Isn't it beauti-

"How can it be yours," indignantly cross-questioned Bee, "when I bought it and paid for it, my very own self?"

"This is very strange," said Zadoc.
"I think so, too," said Beatrice.
And then Mrs. Field came in, and the

"Madam," said Mr. Johnson, "I thank you and your daughter for your kindness to my cousin Benjamin Bur-

Mrs. Field colored, and grew pale, as shy as a girl, as she murmured a word or two of acknowledgement.
"It is my belief," said Zadoc, "that

"What will you sell me this piece of furniture for?" "It isn't for sale," said Bee, almost mamma.

"Well, well, little girl, don't fret," said Mr. Johnson, good-humoredly. "It used to belong to me, and I've rather a notion for it. But you shall not be teased if you don't choose to part with it. Good-bye, ma'am. Good-bye, little

ance, she turned pale. "Good-day, Niece Amelia," said the eccentric old gentleman. "Twe come to ook at my teakwood cabinet."

rasped Mrs. Minden. "That's a falsehood!" said Uncle Zadoc. "You felt yeurself too fine to be hampered with my old-fashioned furniture, and you sold it to the old dealer, Leckwood, for five dollars. Love me, love my dog,' says the proverb. Love me, love my old cabinet, say I. I dare say I'm not good enough for you, now you've grown to be such an elegant

city inly; so good-bye!" Out walked Uncle Zadoc before Mrs.

where his second cousin, Captain Ben Burton, Hved.

"I like the kind of people I meet here," said he, briefly. And at the end of a month he presented himself before Mrs. Field. "Madam," said he, "I like you. What s more, I respect you. I want my old cabinet, and I should like to have a

We are neither of us young, but there's nothing to prevent our being happy. Will you marry me?"

hardly believe you mean it." "Send for a parson, ma'am, and you

will soon find out whether I do or not," said Zadoc Johnson. infinite delight.

should like," said she, gleefully. Mrs. Zadoc Johnson was serenely

thing by halves," said he. swore a prodigious improcation. "If you never had sold that teakwood

abinet, all this wouldn't have hap-"You always did lay the blame of every thing on mel" whimpered Mrs. Minden.-Anny Randolph, in N. Y.

feetly innocent. And always to say juure, sweet fun, entirely clear and free from the bitter waters of Marah. Don't you think that the one man-

the one to whom you give your heartilli care more for one when he know that an idle jest, a careless word, a amiliar manner have not been given by you to every man friend you may dear girl, because you are my dear girl, just remember that while many a girl amuses the general young man, it is the special man who is worth consideration. man you love more interesting than when they are true ones. But the best A WOMAN'S WANTS.

Man wants but little here below, Nor wants that little long"-

The fact we can't deny; And so, if you will listen well, That's what I now shall try.

So much; you may depend

I scurce know what the first should be, Or where the list should end. She'd tilte a tersband first, I'm sure, The nicest she wan get her, And it he is a millionaire,

Why, that's so much the better. She'd like a costly mansion, too, of murble or brown-stone,

She wants a curriage, yes, of course— A very nice affair— And coachimin trim to drive the horse, When ano goes out for air. In jewels-well, a diamond set

Most dazzling to behold, And all the rest, from pearl to jet, in procious stones and gold. Of them rare, and silks so ane,

And furs so rich and warm, i. "d choose to have an endless line To deck her protty form. Shod like a troop of men and malds Who willing are and able, a might her braids, and wait upon her table—

In short, to sumithe, matter up,

And ead my little song.

to me worch or old con-got, -Mattie Dyer Britts, in N. V. Ledger.

MAN'S LAST WORDS. Pathotic Utterances Upon the

Verge of the Grave. An Occasion Upon Which Most Man Will Speak the Truth - Last Throughts of Goethe, Walter Scott, Washington and Others.

A last dying speech and confession is often pathetic and always impressive, says the London Standard. Most mer may be credited with speaking the truth at least on this occasion. We are not aware that out of fiction there dying with a lie on his lips. The dving, too, are credited in common belef with a clearer insight and a forther knowledge into the past and present, if not the future, than is vouchsafed to hale humanity. Last words may, therefore, he said to possess a many-sided interest; and it is not a little curious that now that we have a literature which dissects the faults and foibles and habits of great men, there should exist no collection of the ast words of celebrities. Scattered broughout biography are to be found an immense number of examples, many of them curiously striking, which only await the industry of the book-maker of these "thoughts that breathe and words that burn. From a shelf of one's book-case Indeed, one can find illustrations and to spare. Perhaps one of the noblest of deathbed utterances was that of J. R. Green, whose last words were: "I die learng." It is almost worthy of ranking th the famous words of General Wolfe, who, while in the agonies of death, was aroused with the cries of "They run," and eagerly asked: "Who run?" On being told "The French," he exclaimed: "I thank God and die conented." "I thank God," said the great Selson, "that I have done my duty," asthe guns thundered overhead proclaiming the victory of Trafalgar. The solar and the warrior thus alike look ck upon their life's work. It is not cloom that we find soldiers proud of laving done their duty, but Green's tierance reflects the eternal character of the student's labors, which only end as they began. The dving Goethe exlaimed: "More light," and the words had possibly a double sense, although their first meaning undoubtedly applied to the waning twilight of his earthly ay. It is not seldom that we have an instance of the ruling passion strong n death.

"God bless you," was the dying exression of Dr. Johnson, who addressed t to Miss Morris, the sister of the beautiful girl who sat to Reynolds for his pleture of "Hope Nursing Love." These were also the last words of Wordsworth, and of Edmund Burke, while Sir Walter Scott, in his last moments of consciousness, invoked the blessings of Heaven upon his sons and daughters. "Joy" was the utterance of Mrs. Hannah More; "Happy" that of Sir James Mackintosh, the historian. Charles Matthews, the great actor, died with the words "I am ready" on his lips, which remind us irresistibly of Colonel Newcome's death, more real to most people than many in real life and of the noble expression Thackeray puts into his mouth. "Adsum." It is difficult and perhaps needless to institute comparisons, but it would be impossible we imagine, to find any nobler words han those of General Washington: "I ies about to die, and I am not afraid to die." There is a calm hereism in thom which seems to show us that the great soldler had conquered the king of terrors. "Wonderful, wonderful, this death" that seems to indicate a philo sophical calm-they were the words of Etty, the painter, "Dying, dying," said Thomas Hood just before the end, and his biographer tells us that he thus expressed gratitude for coming rest. Who shall say what was the meaning of Charles L's "Remember," and was there not a grim frony as well as perhaps an unconscious pathos in the expression of the merry monarch, who apologized to his courtiers for the trouble he had caused them: "I have been an unconscionable time in dying, and I hope you will excuse it." As Lord Macaulay remarks: "This was the last glimpse of that exquisite urbanity so often found potent to charm away the resentment of a justly incensed na-"This hand bath offended," was the last and noblest utterance of Cranmer, as extending his right hand be watched it consume away in the flames. And Latimer, addressing Ridley at the stake, exclaimed in tones of triumph: "This day river. we light a candle in England which will never be extinguished." Is there not something irresistibly touching in Done'las Jerrold's last words: "I feel otla edt gaignie beib trasold couran was impossible to such a lover of without God's lessor but levely creation istic of the great naturalist. A future founded or not, it is certainly characterthe way," and, whether this be well

2101 perium pur Supriem si oun oue su

part of his "Requiem," while friends

took the soprano and bass. "Happy, supremely happy," Lord Lyndhurst exclaimed as he lay dying in the dining-room surrounded by his father's pictures, and able to look back upon a career of rarely successful effort. "Sleep-1 am asleep already: I am talking in my sleep," was the expression of Daniel Wilson on the night of his death, which reminds us of Shelly's beautiful

Lord Eldon resignedly remarked in recold day, it being, in point of fact, one member what a stormy and sorrowful fully: "No, it is not;" but it is fair to add that there seems to have been in his aind a natural remorse for having taken his own remedles in spite of the remonpoets. Another poet, Torquato Tasso, died saying, with extreme difficulty: "In manus tuns, Domine," which was

curlously like the dying prayer of disements "at prices as low as, twelve Martin Loslins. pence." It appears, however, that even "My days are passed as a shadow that at this rate very few were to be obreturns not," were the last words of tained. In 1651 a weekly paper entitled the hours as for his labors being at an end don, which consisted almost wholly of advertisements, principally concerning the arrivals and departures of vessels he young Earl of Warwick, his wife's and the names of books recently issued on, a very dissipated young man, to from the press. Other papers soon beis bedside, saying: 'I have sent for gan to insert various kinds of advertisements, some of which were exceedingly curious. Many of the notices at this period related to runaway apprentices, irs and cock-fights, burglaries and lighway robberles, stolen horses, and lost dogs, swords and scent bottles. At this time England swarmed with negro his death-bed, apparently unable to or mulatto boys, who were frequently offered for sale by means of advectise ments. In 1682 one John Houghton, F. R. S., who combined the business of apothecary with that of a dealer in tea, coffee and checolate, commenced paper which at first failed, but revived in 1692; and by his untiring perseverance and incessant thought and study he is credited with having educated his contemporaries into a true knowledge There is nothing which is meritorious of the use and art of successful advertising. His example, in some respects, might well be followed at the present time, for when quack advertisements found their way into his paper he placed a turned rule above them with the following rather broad hint: "Pray mind the preface to this half sheet. Like lawyers, I take all causes. I may fairly. Who likes not may stop here." At this period advertising was fast ecoming a science, and by the end of the eighteenth century matters were very much as we find them now, although lacking entirely the gentus

LINCOLN AND GRANT.

A Couple of Fresh Stories About the Great War Heroes. Ex-Governor Ashley, of Montana, lately told a New York Tribune reporter some interesting stories of Presiient Lincoln's kind-heartedness. "I consider President Lincoln," he said, one of the most remarkable men who ever lived, as his kindness of heart was shown to [all men at all times. I remember once when Carl Schurz, who was with the army, had sent a letter to the President without consulting his commanding officer. Of course, this was a breach of discipline not to be countenanced, and he subsenently wrote a letter of apology to Mr. Lincoln. The President replied by letter: "Never mind; come and see me. Of course, when Schurz went, he began to apologize profusely, but the President, seeing how ill at ease he was, smiled and said in a kindly tone: 'Never mind, Schurz. I guess before we get hrough talking you won't think I am so bad a man as some people say I am. That kindness broke Schurz all up.

"Another time I saw him give a pardon for a soldier sentenced to be shot on the supplication of the poor fellow's wife and daughters. Of course there was a most pathetic scene, and many of the bystanders cried. After signing the pardon the President said: 'Well, I have made one family happy, but I

about General Grant, of whom he was a oval and ardent admirer. Among some he related was one of a circumstance on the evening of the first day's battle of Shiloh, which had been a defeat. "At that time," he said, "when any nan might have felt distr quartermaster came to General Grant

Mr. Ashley also told some good stories

and told him that if he was again deeated on the next day he could not transport the troops (about 65,000 in number), if it was necessary to cross the "Grant asked him: 'How many can

"Ten thousand," replied the Quarter-

arry all that are left."

you handle?"

and shall see many strange animals by on a long journey to a strange country -Teacher-"What are houses built fore his death remarked: "I am going Frank Buckland, it is said, shortly beestate agent)-"For rent."

Adventising Pate

	the following low rates: strates: strat
	tion of advertisers, whose "la vors will I
	at the following low rates:
1 15.0	h, a times
1 77	3 months
2 44	6 months
7 11	I YEM
g (55)	6 months
2 44	1 year.
8 11	6 months.
B 185.	
fool'	n & months 1
14	6 months 2
2 (4)	1 year 8
93.	6 months 6
5.9	1 year 7
	ness items, first insertion 10c, per line ; 4

Gazesto during the Franco-Prussian war, is worth preserving: "Herr Charles Gorling and Fran Louise Gering, nee Hartman, have the bester to announce that during the firing of salvin of artib-lary in loner of the victory (Gravelette) they have but the happiness of witnessing the birth of another defender of the country. A very characteristic French adver-

tisement is this, which appears in the Conrier de Sonne et Loire: Monsieur and Mme. Cullter, mechanical. dentists, inform the public that they are about to quit Chalons for their country house, and those patrons who intend according them their confidence will find in their new eden of flowors every thing to satisfy their tastes. The approhemotor usually raised by the sight of the coments will disappear as by enchant-

A good specimen of a genuine Irish announcement is the following: "Thus is to certify that I, Daniel C F snagan. am not the person who was turned as feathered by the mob on Tuesday hast; and a who will bet me fifty that I am the other min-

who goes by my name. "Witness my hand this 30th of July, 18-, "DAN, O'FLAN a GAN." Before returning to our own country. we can not refrain from quoting a cecent advertisement from a Yokohama

For Sale.

Best Peppermint Oil.

Made From its Heally Leafs.
Can be curable for the sickness of Male, Female or Boy. Dizzy.—Use to put or wipe isw drops on the forchead bothsides under eyebrows, nescholad

Gout or Coutswollen.-Wipe bothsides of forehead, poscholes and much to the broast.

ments are apt to appear in a guise altogether foreign to the real meaning of

A Boston clergyman, in a hantily written advertisement, asks for "A young man to take care of a span of fluentily,"

But such advertisements are Innumerable and really, in the opinion of the collector of bad debts in a certain Southern State is amusingly illustrated by the following, which is a genuine advor-

knife and cowhide. We will furnigh the account

A New York nuctioneer advertises as "For sale-A large quantity of oil paintings by some of the most unclent masters of the

ness, is attained in this "Two alsters want washing, Here is our honest liquor dealer, who advertises as follows: "For sale, a lot of whisky, of not very good

The modern use of the word "lady" on all occasions is evinced by this bona fide "want," which appeared a short time ago in a Boston daily: Wanted-By 8 hidy to do kilchen work in a saloon. Address Deller, 2 McLenn et. A golumn might be easily filled with

the most amusing matrimonial ads., but the following is beyond doubt the most unique one of that character ever

Eden, for sale cheap, he concluded: "But there are two drawbacks to this beautiful property-the litter of the rose leaves and the noise of the might

An unusually short-sighted editor once printed this notice: "I will take a good dog in payment for one

The next day forty-three dogs were sent to the office. The day afterwards, when the news had spread out into the country, four hundred farmers sent two dogs apiece by express, with eight baskets of puppies, all marked C. O. D. The offer found its way into neighboring States, and before the end of the week there were eight hundred dogs, tied with ropes, in the editor's front and His paper was not - - hlished for six days, and the Government tax amounted to \$800. As an illiptration of the value of advertising the above story is only equaled by the fact that while a compositor on the Monayeai Witness was setting up an advertisement for a lost canary, the bird boolf flew in at the office window!-Challes F. Adams, in Detroit Free Press.

Duties of Parents to Children. arent in bringing up a ch

-Timkins (with camera)-"May I take you, Miss Smiler?" Miss Smiler-"You'll have to take a negative "-1' ::-

CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO THE OF YOUR DETRY

sgreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BRUS., 56 Warren St., New York, LUMBER IS ADVANCING.

If you want a First-class NAW MILL,

A. B. FARQUAR, (Limited), York, Pa. BONANZA MIGELISSAMPLES FREE

THE OLD MAN SINGS. And the accent might be clearer and the volume

And a pottal might be added to the crude prothe ancient kings,
When the old man takes the fiddle and goes
feelbar for the strings;

There is lauguter choiced with tear-drops when And we form a ring about him, and we place him in the middle,
And he haps up to his withered check the poor,

And he sings the songs of long ago with falter-

And trooping from their dusty graves come When he tunes the ancient fiddle and the old man sings.

And we press around to hear him, as he sits

"Tis the story of his life time that in the music And every life's a blind man's tune that's

THE OLD CABINET. It Brought Good Fortune to Two Lonely Hearts.

"I dare say it's a great curiosity," said Mrs. Minden, carelessly; "but I never did fancy these quaint old odds and ends of creation, and I didn't bargain to have my house turned into a storage-place for Uncle Zadoc's old rattle-traps. So I ordered it sent to the second-hand dealer's establishment this morning. He allowed me five dollars for it! And, really," added the lady, with a laugh, "I think I should have been tempted, if better terms could not have been made, to pay the dealer five

the closely-printed columns of the daily

Mrs. Field, a thin little woman, sighed as she saw the sparkle in Beat rice's eyes. "But, Bee," said she, "fifteen dollars How are we, with our narrow means.

"Have your own way, my child," said the little widow, with a sigh. "You are the support of the family; it would be hard, indeed, to deny you a little in-

Mrs. Field's humble little parlor, where it became the delight of Bee's "I could fancy all sorts of delightful mysteries out of the 'Arabian Nights,' when I sit here and look at its carved corners and odd, twisted doors," said she. "I'm sure there's a secret drawer in it somewhere, although I never have been able to find it. It shall be

that," said poor little Mrs. Field, sigh-

tually taken the support of the family into her own hands. And in her delight at this new acquistion. Beatrice told its history to old Captain Burton, a sick lodger on the boor above, to whom she sometimes car-

odds and ends of luxury. "For he is so poor," reasoned generous little Bee. "And he has no friends?" One day, however, when Bee tripped ightly up with a plate of cream puffs which she herself had manufactured, she saw a brown-skinned, wrinkled little old man sitting at Captain Burton's bedside. "Eh?" said he. "Ah! So you are the

little guardian angel, are you?" "I am Beatrice Field," said our herothat Captain Burton had company, or-" "Oh! I'm not company," chuckled the little brown man. "I'm only Zadoc Johnson. I'm Ben Burton's second cousin, and I've been looking for him these six months. Now, by the merest chance in the world, I've found him. And I have to thank you, Miss Beatrice, for all the disinterested kindness you have shown him."

Captain Burton would not have done for She wants-she wants-now let me see-

"It's mine!" said Zadoc Johnson. Upon a stylish avenue, The tille deeds her own.

eccentric old gentleman was presented

your attention and care have saved his And then, abruptly dismissing the subject, he walked up to the old cabinet, opened its doors, sniffed its sweet, faint scent, and, turning to Bee, he de-

ready to cry. "It is my birthday gift to

And with this cheerful leave-taking he departed. Mrs. Minden was elegantly dressed in eliotrope-colored satin and Chantilly lace, when Uncle Zadoc presented himself. It was her "at home" day, and she took pride in her tollets. But when, nstead of General de Lines, or Mr. Bonnefcuilles, or any other of those glasses of fashion and molds of form, Uncle Zadoc Johnson made his appear-

"It's sont away to be mended,"

Minden could collect her senses to stay What curious whim urged the old bachelor no one ever knew, but instead of retaining his luxurious quarters at the St. Barbe Hotel, Mr. Johnson engaged a room in the tenement-house

father's right in your little Beatrice.

Mrs. Field looked really pretty as the pink blushes mantled her delicate "Oh, Mr. Johnson!" said she. "I can

So they were quietly married, to Bee's "He's just the sort of step-father Once wedded, old Zadoc Johnson took an elegant house, furnished it in princely fashion, set the teakwood cabinet in the best parlor, and invited Captain Ben Burton to live with them always.

happy, and Beatrice exultant. As for the captain, he chuckled. "Zadoc Johnson never did do any And when Mr. Minden saw the notice of the marriage in the daily papers, he "It's all your fault, Amelia," said he.

Ledger.

ADVICE TO GIRLS. A Mistake Which, Though Small, May Result Very Unhappily, Do not get in the habit of being familiar in manner or speech with young men. True, you may say nothing that is barmful; you may only say what you think, and that may be perwhat one thinks is wisdom, but to jes with Tom or Harry, innocent though he subject may be, is not wise. Shall here, then, be no gayety in life? says a lear girl. Plenty of it. But make it

ave? It doesn't seem much; but, my You do not think it quite nice to look to marriage as your future? Why not? Do you not find the companionship of a hat of even your dearest woman friend? Then you think I do not approve of woman's friendship? Indeed I dofriend for a woman is the man who interests her-the man she loves, and who s her sweetheart-soon to be her husband. And she makes a mistake in not

trying to please him.

A poet wrote, ch! years ago, To make a little song. What woman wants, he sid not tell; "How wonderful is Death,

joinder to the information that it was a of the severest frosts that had occurred for many years, that it mattered not to him where he was going whether the weather was hot or cold. It is, perhaps, hardly fair to lay any great stress upon the last utterances of Swift, which are recorded as being: "I am what I am; I am what I am," for he passed away in the midst of an almost total eclipse of intellect. "I am not going to die, am 12" Charlotte Bronte asked her husband after a few short months of marrted life: "He will not separate us; we have been so happy;" and there is much that is pathetic in this when we relife she had passed through. There is, too, something saddening, if characteristic, in Oliver Goldsmith's farewell words when his dector naired: "Is your mind at ease?" and he replied, sorro strances of his medical advisors. Keats, as everybody remembers, exclaimed, shortly before his death: "I feel the flowers growing over me," a beautiful conception, worthy of one of our greatest

Richard Hooker, but they were not spoken so much in regret for wasted before they were completed. Joseph Addison, when dying, called, it is said, you that you may see how a Christian man die." Cowper's was a sad denta-bed. Asked how he felt, he replied: "Feel; feel unutterable, unutterable despair! His last words were to a lady who offered him a cordial. "What does it signify?" When Lord Leverence lay on speak or recognize any one, his wife said: "Do you know me?" To which he replied, quite audibly: "To my last gasp, my darling," and a few minutes later, breathing the words: "I'm so weary," he passed away. There was much that was artificial about Pope's death-bed. His attempt to write an essay on the immortality of the soul seems unreal, and his last words: but virtue and friendship, and, indeed friendship itself is only a part of virtau," read more like a copy-book maxim than a confession of faith. And it is difficult to believe that Belingbroke was sincere, even when, bending over the dying poet, he exclaimed: "O, God! what is man?" Mr. Justice Talfour died in the midst of delivering a charge to the grand jury at Stratford, delining the needs of a closer connection between rich and poor. He was saying: "That which is wanted to bind together the bursting bonds of the different classes. of this country is not kindness, but sympathy," when he was struck with apoplexy. He could hardly have framed a nobler sentiment. As Humboldt lay dying the sun shone brightly into the room, and he exclaimed: "How grand these rays; they seem to becken earthto Heaven." But we doubt whether there are any last words more pathetic than those of the dying schoolmaster,

who exclaimed with his last breath: "It grows dark, boys. You may go home!"

don't know about the discipline of the

""Well,' said General Grant, quietly. if we are defeated, you will be able to "So you see," said Mr. Ashley, "what etermination Grant had. He simply determined to win or be annihilated.

for?" Tommy (whose father is a real-

NUMBER 42.

BABYHOOD. I never see a baby's eyes,

Sociamocantly bright, I never hear the coding voice, Full of a sweet delight, But thoughts will come of future years Of serrows, blent with joy; For every life, however bright Has something of slioy. I never hear a baby's cry,

Of either fear or pain, And hear the joyous, rippling laugh That follows quick again, But thoughts will come of bitter tears On some far distant day, And of the laugh that then will strive To hide the grief away.

SEEN IN PRINT.

Curiously Arranged Advertisments

That Attract Attention.

Many of These Quaint Rits Found in En-

gland-Some of the Eurliest Adver-

tisements of Which There Is

Any Record Kept.

The first English advertisement of

which we have any knowledge appeared

in the Mercurius Civicus, of London, in

the year 164%, it being that of a book on

the Power of Parliament; but one of a

somewhat more modern character is

found in the Impartial Intelligencer, of

the same city, in 1640, inserted by a

country gentleman from whom two

horses had been stolen. The earliest

lieved to have been that of one John

Campbell, printed in the Boston News-

Letter in 1704; and, curiously enough,

shown in such as those of the noted

Philadelphia firm, said to be written by

a talented newspaper man and former

editor, whose salary for this work alone

would astenish advertisers of even a

Most of the advertisements of a curi-

us or amusing nature owe their singu-

larity either to the eccentricity of their

composers or to carelessness on the part

of some overworked compositor or proof-

reader. Of the first of these classes

many bona fide examples might be

given, such as the one which appeared

some time ago in a Pennsylvania paper,

evidently written by a clergyman anx-

ous to earn an honest penny outside of

Cupid and Hymen. The little brown cottage

t Cambridge, Pa., is the place to call to have

he marriage knot promptly and strongly tied.

A Georgia justice of the peace, how-

ever, goes the minister one better, by

the closing sentence in the following an-

nouncement from the Rome (Ga.) Trib-

WANTED-A couple who wish to marry to

cull on Justice Walter Harris, in his new office over Bass & Hill's real estate office. He has re-

In some respects the English press

may be said to surpass the American is

peculiarities of advertising. Here is an

ingenious specimen extracted from a

recent number of a religious journal,

upon which comment is perhaps unnec-

into a respectable family, where the excellence

considered as an equivalent for board and tode

The following advertisement ap-

"To Parents: Unruly boys and nirls of any

age visited and punished at their nomes by a

cured by one or two attendances. Fee, fiv-

The Cleveland (Eng.) Mercury says:

Wanted-A really plain but experienced and efficient governors for three girls, oldes

sixteen; mosic, French and German required brilliancy of conversation, fascination of manner and symmetry of form objected to, a

grown up sons. Address Mater, post-office, Cleveland,"

The most whimsical advertisement,

however, which we have recently seen

is this, in which relief of conscience is

It appeared in a Bristol paper:

most deeply. She lives in Bristol.

in the Pine Tree State:

sought by the penance of publication.

Lasty traveled with generation. Birmingham to Bristol. February 15, 1889 (Friday after-

noon). Lady told an untruth. She regrets it

While referring to foreign advertise-

ments the following odd announce-

ment, which appeared in the Cologne

writer, not half so interesting as is the

grim humor displayed in such as this,

which comes from a gravestone cutter

"Such as buy tombutones of us look with

pride and satisfaction upon the graves of their

thorough disciplinarian accustomed to ad-

shillings for two visits. Address 'Birch.'

peared in a recent number of the Lon-

marriage ceremonies at a very low rate.

his probable slender salary:

aguire of Rev. S. S. Whitee

MSary:

generation ago.

this was an advertisement for adver-

advertisement in New England is be-

The clasping hands and toldling feet, How eager to begin The race of life, nor know, nor think nent beneath the carpes of verdure of their de-How much to loss or win. Oh, baby smiles; oh, baby wiles? Oh, happy buby play! You are to hungry, care worn souts -Jenule E. Lyull, in Ludies' Home Journal.

> paper, as an excellent example of Japanese English:

> and testishing the back of ears. Fever, - Wipe on the forehead, and nonclosies Fit.-Wipe most of the nosehples, and drink a few drops raised with tea. Giddy.-Wipe botholdes of forehead, and none

Headacha.—Wipe on the forehead and nose-holes. Believe us. GHOY THOONG SUNG, Tal-pin Gate outside Brass Smith Road. Our American newspapers abound in advertisements of such odd and ingenious varieties that one is at a loss which to select as examples of the most original. More amusement is afforded by the column devoted to "wants," perhaps, than any other department, since few of those occasional advertisers seem and punctuation, and, therefore, unless corrected by the printer, their announce

horses of a religious turn of mind;" and another person wants "A nurse in a small gentleman's family." A Texasman applies for a "Boss hand over five thousand sheep that can speak Spanish

"We desire an able-bodied hard featured less-

The virtue of brevity, if not of clear-

junity, but as good as the average that is seld-

"A young gentleman, on the point of getting married, is desirous of meeting a man of lence who will dissuade him from such a stop. Few advertisers display more vivid imagination than a certain class of real estate dealers. George Robans, a famous pioneer in this line, had so portic a pen as to imbue the most prosale pleasof property with the charms of a paradisc. On one occasion he dweltar length upon a certain "hanging wood" connected with an estate which he desired to sell, which the astonished purchaser discovered was nothing more or less than an old gallows! Again, after a lengthy rhapsody over a veritable

ingales." Surely the art of artistic puffery could no further go.

One of the most important duties of a vent the child from doing itself barm. The child does not know, for instance, that unlimited swoots and sours injure the digestion and impair the teeth; the wiher does know it, and it is her date to have the child's supply of sweets and sours limited. The child does not know that the opportunity of getting knowledge at school, if neglected, is not likely to return, nor that its future happiness and success depend very much upon its improving the opportunities which its school now affords. The parents do know these things, and it is their duty to persuade, urgo and, if necessary, to compel the child to study .-N. Y. Lodger.

Or this from an Illinois undertaker: "An elegant stock of neat and nobby shroud: warranted to give satisfaction to the most pa-The chief requisites for a successful ton Horald.

FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.