None but scalawags do otherwise.-

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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

\$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXIV.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1890.

NUMBER 44.

## THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA.

## THE: PITTSBURG: EXPOSITION

Opens Wednesday, Sept. 3.

ouring the Exposition excursion rates on all the railroads to Pittsburg will linduce a pat many of you to visit our city. The managers of the Pittsburg exposition are maky of the patronage of the thousands who will come to see it. ye mean to do our part by having a show there. It will be principally of CARPETS, as this only represents one of the many departments in our large establishment, we may not be come and see our storerooms on Fifth Avenue, the largest and finest in the lists you will see the very finest and best Dress Goods of all kinds, Cloaks, Wraps, ackets of every discription, in the new stiles; for Fall and Winter wear for Ladies es and Children, Shawls of all kinds, and the latest fashions in Ladies' and Misses' Millinery Department, with all the new and nobby styles of Hats and Bonnets is

it worth seeing in itself. sthing in the way of Fall Underwear, Gloves, Hoslery and Trmmings, as; well, Blankets, Flannels, Comforts, Table Linens, Sheetings and Housekeeping goods, the is piles upon piles of the best. You are invited to call and see our store whether a distret o purchase or not. No pushing or boring to buy, polite and courteous treatat and only one price.

CAMPBELL & DICK

NO MORE OF THIS!

"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the slice and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"

ADHESIVE COUNTERS'

and you can walk, run or jump in them.

ROBERT EVANS.

UNDERTAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,

Ebensburg, Pa.

A full line of Caskets always on hand.

**Bodies Embalmed** 

WHEN REQUIRED.

LILLY

INSURANCE & STEAMSHIP

AGENCY.

FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. PCLICIES

ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPA-

TEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS

ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALLIPARTS

OF EUROPE.

J. B. Mullen, Agent,

A SOLID

LILLY, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

STEEL FENCE!

-ELY'S - CATARRH

Allays Pain and HAYFEVER

A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

LUMBER IS ADVANCING.

SAW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES,

SHINGLE MILLS, HAY PRESSES, &c.

If you want a First-class SAW MILL,

A. B. FARQUAR, (Limited), York, Pa.

Cleanses the

Nasal Passages

Inflammat.on.

Heals Sore Eyes

and Smell.

Restores the 248

NIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES.

# GENUINE BARGAINS

## Dress Goods.

which we wish to send every eader Samples. Write to us and and tell as your needs. fifty styles nearly all-wool

fancy stripe suitings, 36 inches wide, at 25c a yard. A lot of double-width cash-

mere, new colorings, made specially for us, only 25c. a yard All-wool fancy stripes, in choice new spring shades, 36 inches wide, regular oc. goods st only SSc. a yard.

40 pieces all-wool mixture suitings, 50 in. wide, 36c. a yd. A lot of all-wool stripetricuts, choice colorings. 36 inches wide, 44c a yard. One hundred pieces, everyone

different in colorings or designs plaids, stripes, checks and crossbars; cashmere weight cloth, 50c. a yard.

A lot of all-wool 50 in. side band suitings, 75c. quality at 50c a yard. Another, 50 inch, all-wool

spring weight stripe suitings, 75c. a yard. In finer goods up to the finest

expressly for us, our stock is complete. Summer silks of every description in very large varieties.

cloths, made in foreign countries

Write to our Mail Order De-

609-521 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.



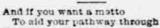
ROOFING TO COVER THE SET. S ALSEADY COVERS THE BANTH. bend for illustrated circular to

A. EHRET, JR., & Co., 493 Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

habring from the effects of youthful errors, early dear, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will led a valuable treatise (scaled) containing full letterlars for home cure, FREE of charge. A pleased medical work; should be read by every has who is nervous and debilitated. Address, the containing full letterlars of the property of the containing full letterlars. The containing full letterlars are contained to the containing full letterlars. Prof. P. C. POWLER, Moodus, Conn.

and Tumors CURED no knife; back tree, Dra. Guartony & Boss. No. 185 Ltm St., Chelanati, Q.

BONANZA DAGEITS SAMPLES FREE EVERYBODY in Cambria county should read the FREEMAN. Only \$1.50 per; year.



This life of double trouble For me as well as you, Why then I offer this one. Although it is not new: It's never trouble trouble

Until trouble troubles you. Perhaps you think this motto Intended for the few, Who lead a life of pleasure

Far different from you; If so, you are mistaken, I say it is not true, I say you gain by waiting Until trouble troubles you,

Those troubles in the distance Though looking dark and blue May change to other colors, May take another bue; At any rate look brighter Upon a nearer view.

So troubles in the distance

Should never trouble you Admitting that your sorrow Seems all that you can bear, And thoughts of the to-morrow Fill you with deep despair; Why not let hope triumphant, Drive all your cares away? to morrow as to-day.

-Yankee Blade The sun may shine as brightly

USES OF RINGS.

Ancient and Modern Significance of Small Bands.

History of Rings from the Time of the Pharaohs to the Present Day-Official Ring of the Romans-Their Various Charms.

From the most ancient time fings have been worn either as person 1 adornments or as insignia of office. Fingers and toes, arms, legs and feet, necks, ears, lips and noses, all are or have been decorated with this universal ornament.

We read of Pharaoh investing Joseph with a ring when he made him a ruler over Egypt; we read of the men and women of Israel contributing their earrings-part, no doubt, of the Egyptian spoil-to the making of the golden calf. In all times the ring seems to have been a symbol of dignity and authority. In the early days of the Roman Re-

public ambassadors wore golden rings as part of their official dress. Later on every free Roman wore one as a right, although some who affected the sim-plicity of olden times were iron fings. In more degenerate days the luxurious Romans loaded their fingers with rings, some of the more exquisite dandies even going so far as to have different rings for winter and summer wear. The Lacediemonians, as became their rugged simplicity, were rings of iron. Cosar mentions gold and fron rings as

used in Gaul and Britain for money-a thing customary among ancient peoples, and practiced even in Sweden and Norway down to the twelfth century, as it is now amongst some of the tribes of

In days when writing was a rare accomplishment, a seal or signet-ring was a necessity to kings and nobles; and such rings were never parted with, even temporarily, save to persons in whom implicit confidence was placed. These rings would pass from father to son for generations, and were, in fact, the signmanual of they head of the house. In "All's Well that Ends Well." Shakesseare makes such a ring the principal turning-point in the plot:

"A ring the county wears
That downward hath succeeded in his house
From son to son, some four or five descents

We must suppose that old Jack Falstaff made some pretensions to gentle ancestry in that scene at the "Bore's Head," where he complains of having been robbed during his vinous sleep behind the arras: "Shall I not take mine ease in mine

inn, but I shall have my pocket picked? I have lost a seal-ring of my grandfa-ther's worth forty mark." At which old Dame Quickly re-"I have heard the Prince tell him. I

know not how oft, that that ring was All the old romancers and dramatists

have allusions to the customs of wearing and giving rings. When lovers parted they made an interchange of rings. At a betrothal rings were the sign and evidence of troth-plight In "Twelfth Night," a betrothal is described in the priest's answer to Olivia: " A compact of eternal bond of love, Confirmed by mutual joinder of your hands, Attested by the holy close of lips, ned by interchangement of your And all the ceremony of this compact

Sealed in my function, by my testimony." In "Troilus and Cressida," there is reference to the interchange of rings. In "Cymbeline," Imogen, parting with Posthumous, gives him adiamond ring. 'This diamond was my mother's; take it

But keep it till you woo another wife." Similarly, in the "Two Gentlemen of Verona," Proteus and Julia exchange rings as a pledge of constancy. Even Shylock, that "currish Jew," had, in his youth, wandered into CUT PROM TEEL SOMETHING NEW. the realms of love's romance. One can not but sympathize with him when, GARDENS, GALLANDERING LATH, BOOR MATS, Ac. Write for Illustrated Catalogue: mailed free mad with grief and rage for the loss of his daughter and his ducats, he meets CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO with his friend Tubal, who, with other 116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper news, tells him: "One of them showed me a ring that

he had of your daughter for a monkey." The poor old Jew replies: "Out upon her! Thou torturest me.

Tubal. It was my turquoise. I had it of Leah when I was a bachelor." This heartless action of his ungrateful daughter cuts him to the quick, and there is a touch of pathes in the mental torture of the poor, lonely old Jew as he thinks of the gift of his dead wife thus lightly cast to mocking enemies. In the same play Shakespeare makes other references to the customs of his time concerming rings. Portia, as a reward for saving Antonio, demands a ring from Bassanio, who says: And when she put it on, she made me vow

That I should neither sell, nor give, nor lose Nerissa also obtains Gratiano's ring, and a nice quarrel arose thereafter, as he explained:

About a hoop of gold, a paitry ring That she did give me; whose poesy was, For all the world, like cutler's poetry Upon a knife: 'Love me and leave me not."
These posy rings, as they were called, were at one time very popular, though the posies were not of great poetical merit. We may quote as specimens:
"In thee, my choice I do rejoice."

Again: Constancy and Heaven are round, And in this the Emblem's found," Perhaps the most important ringcertainly in the opinion of the fair sex

### A GOOD MOTTO.

-is the wedding ring. Ordinarily, a plain gold ring is used; but any ring will do-even the ring of a key has done service before now. It is well known that the second of the three beautiful Gunnings was married with a curtain ring, the impatience of the bridegroom-the Duke of Hamiltonnot permitting him to wait till the usual ring could be procured.

considered a sign of confidence, of delegation, of power; and hence, in marriage, shows the trust of the husband in his wife, and his investing her with authority in his household. It is also looked upon as a symbol of eternity and constancy.

chosen to signify the wife's subjection to the husband, and the third finger because it thereby pressed a vein supposed to communicate directly with the heart. The third finger, on account of certain fancied virtue with which it is credited. has always been selected as the one on which to wear official rings. To the Greek and Roman physicians it was known as the medical or healing finger, and was used to stir their mixtures, from an idea that nothing noxious could communicate with it without giving immediate warning by a palpitation of the heart. In some parts of England the ring-finger is supposed to have the power of curing any sore or wound

wedding ring upon it. Among the Puritans there were many who desired to forbid the use of the wedding ring as a Popish and superstitious practice. Butler, in his "Hudi-

which it streked by it. Also, it is be-

bras," refers to this: Others were for abelishing
That tool of matrimony, a ring.
With which th' unsanctified bridegroom
Is married only to a shumb."

Boge into the sea, to denote that as the wife is subject to the husband, so was

sudden death. They were made of siland sometimes even of lead cast in

In Catholic times cramp rings were blessed by the King on Good Friday. Coming in state into his chapel, he found a crucifix laid upon a cushion and a carpet spread on the ground before it. He crept along the carpet to and there blessed the rings (which were In a silver basin), kneeling all the time, with his almoner kneeling by his side. After this was done, the Queen and all her ladies came in and crept up to the

Of the romance connected with rings, thee, friend."

which the ring dropped." When ho withdrew the stick, the ring was on the end of it.-Once a Week.

lectured in one of the leading shurches of St. Paul, and, in the course of an hour's talk, undertook to show the relation between geology and the Bible. It may be that he was not as clear as was expected, it may be that the arguments of a scientist were too deep for the audience, and still again it is possible that the warm evening produced a drowsiness that drugged the senses of the hearers. At all events, the relationship sought to be established was not very sharply outlined to the audience, despite the number of degrees the speaker has had tacked to his name by institutions of learning, and, as the learned man ceased his discourse, a look of doubt as to just what was the object of the lecture was apparent on the faces of all. While thus in a state of uncertainty the pastor of the church jumped up and announced as the closing hymn: "Nobody Knowe but Jesus." The look of doubt vanished as bright smiles beamed throughout the hall, and the hymn was sung with an emphasis.

New Buglish Census. The questions to be asked by the new English census are those in regard to the name, age, sex, profession or occupation, condition as to marriage, relation to head of family and birth-place of every person who abode in any house on the night of the census day, showing also whether any such person was blind, or deaf and dumb or imbecile or lunatic. The only new question to be put is one recommended by the census committee-namely, where the occupier is in occupation of less than five rooms, as to the number of rooms occupied by him. One particular that was asked for at the last census and is now omitted, i in accordance with the committee's into a swan some day." recommendation, is the "rank" of each i "Never! Momsey; I'd rather be a

### A TRAGEDY.

Tripping on with fairy feet, Clad in gown of texture rare. Came a vallant debonatr:

> And he whispered, as they passed, comething is the maiden's ear; She an instant steed ashest. Then she screamed aloud with fear.

Scorn unbounded, can you guess What unlucky words he said?

#### THE NEW DEPARTMENT. She Edited the Column on Love and Matrimony.

Before the non-committal door leading into the editorial department of a city daily stood a woman whose face plainly indicated painful hesitation and reluc tance. Her thoughts cried out almost audibly: "Where is all the courage with which I left home? They will hear my heart beat and think I am knocking, anyway, so I might as well do it. If he is a perfect bear, as they tell me, when at work, he can't do more than eat me."

Thou she gathered strength enough to call the attention of a scribbler within, who called out: "Come in," to her feminine rap, as he followed his voice in a dazed fashion from out the heaps of papers, books and dust in which he had ocen immersed.

To her intimidated request for Mr. Barrows, the editor, he replied: "Oh; you want to see the chief! First door to the right and sank into oblivion of her presence. Thus encouraged the intruder accoded to the request to "please knock" on the

first door to the right, and was told to "come in" by a business-like voice. New that the first awful moment of admittance had passed her spirits rose. giving strength to her purpose and tongue. "Is, this Mr. Barrows?" she asked, as the sole occupant of the room rose to his feet at sight of the unexpected and altogether "taking" individual approaching his deak.

thing for you?" Looking straight ep at him, with her whole stock of courage to the front, she said: "Yes, sir, you can. I want

"Yes, miss," he replied, "can I do any

work. Have you any to give me?"
If she had asked for bread the editor could not have been more surprised, as he looked at the brown-eyed girl whose distinctively feminine and protected appearance and generally well-kept air belied her words. At last he recevered sufficiently to say: "What kind of work do you want? Have a seat and let us talk about it." "Yes, thank you, I might as well sit

down and come to the point immediate-You and I have a mutual friend in Mr. Jameson, the architect. He knew I wanted something to do on a newspaper, and mentioned you as the only editor of his acquaintance. I did not know even as many as one. I am still in my salad days of journalism, as you have probably surmised, never having been in an office, but a good many of my things have been published over my first name-Jean-the last name is Elford-Jean Elford. I wrote only for amusement until my father died two years ago, when I was twentyone. Since then my mother and I have not found life such smooth sailing. New, I want some regular employment on a paper, and am willing to begin at

the bottom and work up." Now Edward Barrows was an editor hardened in the ways of feminine applicants for assistance; besides being a bachelor on the wrong side of forty, with the reputation of being what has truly never existed, a woman hater. But the way in which this girl 'struck from the shoulder," as he told her afterwards, overthrew his defense at one blow. "Well, Miss Elford, I shall be glad to

do any thing in my power for you, if only for the sake of Jameson. I am surprised at his sending any one to me, considering my reputation for growling when in my den," he added, with a quizzical look. She laughed and dared to reply: "I

must confess you are a surprise to me, for I was assured that it would be taking my life in my hands, this interviewing you about newspaper work." The veteran glanced at himself in an

advertising mirror hanging on the wall, wondering if he had reached his dotage to like such impudence from a stranger. In a few words he explained to her the hardships of such a life; the army of volunteers enlisting in the war of words for bread every day; and finally that he had no vacancies on his paper; moreover, he knew nothing of her capabilities as he had never happened to come across articles signed "Jean." "But because I know nothing of you is no sign you can't write," he put in as a sugar plum after a bitter pill. "Although I can do nothing for you permanently, if you will send me something you have done perhaps I could publish an article new and then or help you to a place in some other office." After which she could do no more

than be grateful for crumbs and rush home te get up something fine in her very hest style for the bear that did not growl. In their small apartments up-town Sean found her mother, who had been

left in the dark in regard to this venture for fear of discouraging opposition. The mother conjectured that events were in the air from the cyclonic entrance of Jean, ordinarily as dignified as a boyish face and exuberance of life would permit. Mother, mother, here I am! "Have you gone through the flery

furnace without a singe?" Mrs. Elford's amazement increased as Jean described the whole sceno. She indulged in a laugh, which atoned for many things, when, after asserting that Mr. Barrows was good-looking and distinguished if he did wear glasses and had a storn mouth, in a tone of comical resignation Jean sighed out: But I suppose he is married, as are most of the nice men one meets." "Remember, daughter, that these

the companionship of good wives. You will have to turn some ugly duckling

#### spinster all my days than take some callow youth to raise," was the ener-

getic response. So Jean sent the editor a sample copy of her "wares," which he deemed worthy of publication. Some correspondence, ostensibly on business, ensued and along toward Christmas time he secured her work on another paper.

which proved good practice if not very remunerative. One snowy night mother and daughter were settled in their cheery little parlor for a quiet evening of pen-scratching and reading. The door-bell announced a | Und vien der circus lemonade I trink caller. Jean, on opening the flat door, saw a man covered with snow, carrying a bundle of books. Following out her first thought that it must be a belated book-agent, she was about to refuse him admittance when a more comprehensive glance revealed Mr. Barrows, who somewhat nervously said: "Good evening, Miss Elford; I have brought you some books which need reviewing. How

are you at that kind of work?" Overcoming her surprise, she asked him in, said something about his kindness in coming such a bad night, and, before they quite realized it, he was presented to her mother and drying off before the open fire. Arrangements were made about the book reviewing, followed by a few moments of general conversation, after which he took leave as suddenly as he had appeared, remarking that he was on his way to a bachelor dinner given monthly by a dozen friends of that order of misanthropists.

"Your new friend seems to partake somewhat of the nature of a whirlwind, Jean," said Mrs. Elford after the door closed upon the departing surprise.

"Yes, mother; but what is more astonishing I verily believe he is an old bachelor after what he said about the dinner. It is fortunate I did not know that when I went to see him, for the halo of a supposititious wife and family around him softened my horror of asking a favor of a strange man." Between the time of the first call and the summer Mr. Barrows found consid-

erable business attracting him to a certain quiet up-town flat. Occasionally the ladies found themselves at the theater or opera, followed by a dainty supper with the acquaintance whose entrance into their lives had been as abrupt in every particular as the conspicuous characteristic of a man. During the winter Mr. Barrows talked

of going abroad in June. Whenever the subject was mentioned Jean experienced an unaccountable emotion of anticipated regret, for, notwithstanding the disparity in years, they seemed to be wonderfully congenial. One fine May day our young "literary lady," as her mother dubbed her, was

standing rapturously gazing into the windows of a florist on Broadway where "Jacque" roses and violets were piled in masses of fragrant beauty. A voice over her shoulder, asked: "Which will you take?" She turned and saw Edward Barrows looking down at her through glasses which failed to hide the glow of admiration in his keen, gray eyes of something-she supposed the flowers, as the knew his passion for nature's beauty spots. He insisted upon getting her a hand-

ful of roses, and then walked on down the street enjoying the blue sky, salt breeze, and the bright faces of the multitude en promenade in their new spring clothes. Jean asked her companion how soon

he expected to sail. He replied: "I am not sure enough

yet to engage my passage." Then in his abridged fashion, suggestive of the blue pencil, he almost jerked out: "Miss Jean, I wish to enlarge my staff." "Do you?" she innocently asked

thinking perhaps a place would be made "Yes," he replied, "You came to me

lastfall for a position, but I had nothing to give you. Since then I have begun a new column called Love and Matrimonial Affairs.' Will you edit this new He enjoyed her puzzled look for moment then continued in a low, earn

est tone: "This is no place to tell you Jean, that when you struck out from the shoulder that day in my office you broke down the door of my heart which had been bolted for years; but I have to do things when the spirit moves in order to succeed, and success I must have or give over the greatest happiness of my life. What do you say, Jean?"

She had not known herself before, but the last few moments had taught her much. She looked at him with a smile and replied: "I thought editors only employed old and experienced hands for regular employment." "That means that you will under

take the work, dearest?" he asked in a whisper, as they mounted the stairs to the elevated road. "I'll consider and send you a telegram or postal as to my conclusion; or, per haps you will come out to-night for a

verbal reply," she flashed back as she stepped aboard the train. Well, Mr. Barrows' trip abroad was deferred until Octobor, when his new staff assistant, the editor of the column on Love and Matrimony, bore him company.-Anna Farquhar, in Detroit Free

Don't Fool with Perspiration. Considering all that has been written

and published about sun-stroke, and the danger that arises from a dry, non-perspiring skin, it is really amazing how many people call for preparations to prevent perspiration. There are several of these, and they are all effective, the main ingredient in each being the same. The effect is not only to stop perspiration wherever the preparation is applied, but also to increase the temperature several degrees and seriously in jure the skin. Ladies, of course, use such complexion preservers more than men, but there are not wanting young men who, to keep up a spotless appearance, will subject themselves to annoyances and take dangerous chances. The only legitimate manner to check perspiration is to keep quiet and avoid excessive exercise. A Vegetable Wonde

A remarkable vegetable or horticultural curiosity is to be exhibited at the next State fair in California. Several weeks ago a grape-vine growing in close proximity to an apple tree was particularly nice married men have, in found to have a bloom similar to those on the tree. Finally a handsome apple the majority of cases, been made so by has developed, which will be exhibited as above-mentioned as proof of an abnormal growth which seems to be natural grafting.

### AN OPTIMIST.

I likes der biggest peaches on der top.

likes der finest bictures in der shop All shinck up in der vinders in a row. likes der dark green watermelen rind

I likes to seen der goods along der stitreet Mit awful cuts in brices on dem pluned; It makes me hough dot soda fount to meet

I likes to seen der loe-cream colored pink Der butter celered yellow like der gold,

I likes to shut mein eyes unt call it cold. Vot's der use of going pack of der returns? Der verifit itself vor hollow down pelow, But der surface of 1d only me concerns, Unt I'm better for dose dings I do not know: Efferyposly tries to show his post outside,

STORM-TOSSED.

#### The Perilous Voyage of Harry Le-Mar on Lake Ontario.

One fine June day in the year 1879 a young couple might have been seen strolling through a grove of magnificent beech and maple trees toward the shore of Lake Ontario. They were engaged lovers, and their names were respectively Harry LeMar and Bessie Corbett.

The young couple were both residents of the city of Rochester, and were down with a party of ladies and gentlemen from the city to enjoy the cool lake breezes for a time. Harry was a handsome young fellow

of six-and-twenty, a little too quicktempered, perhaps, but a good fellow withal, and thoroughly devoted to his betrothed. Bessie was a handsome, vivacious girl

of twenty, kind and considerate as a general thing toward others, with one exception; when it interfered with the gratification of some personal pleasure then Bossie was decidedly selfish. As her parents always indulged her every whim and wish from childhood she had not improved any with years.

The day was not very warm, as there was a good breeze blowing on shore, but when they got down to the beach they found the big waves were rolling high. They had come down for the purpose of going around a point, which ran out a couple of hundred yards into the lake, in a boat, and then rowing back into a little inlet or bay where some handsome water-lilies grow, which they had

observed the night before. Finding the water so rough Harry said: "I do not think we had better venture out on the lake to-day, but wait for a time when the weather is calmer. I am not much of a sailor, as you doubtless. know, and a bath in the lake with the waves running high might be rather

Cangerous."

"Now, Harry, you know there is not a bit of danger in going around there: you only refuse to go to spite me for flirting with Ed Brooks, that's all." "No, Possle, you are mistaken; I never play the baby act. I do not consider it safe to go around that point in the present wind. While one might make it safe enough, it might also end in disaster.

"A truce to your fears, Harry," she replied; "I will flirt twice as bad with Brooks to-night if you don't row mo around that point." "You may filet with him all you choose," replied Harry. "But I will not

imperil your life and my own for the sake of satisfying a whim." "You may call it a whim if you wish," she retorted half angrily, "but if you will not row me around, I can and will go alone, and I don't think you will let

mede that." Angered more by her manner than her words, he hotly replied: "No! I will not even let you go at all. If you are determined to have the flowers I will go alone, to show you that it is not physical fear which deters me. But I

can see no reason in the venture." "Who gave you authority over me to restrain me from doing any thing I wish?" and she started toward the boat. "No, you shall not do this!" he exclaimed, and, stepping before her and giving the boat a push from shore, he leaped into it. Seizing the oars, he plied them vigorously, and, as the water was not so rough near the beach, made

good progress. He glanced back once at Bessie, standing on the shore looking after him with an expression half of anger, half of sorrow on her face. Already she was commencing to re-

pent the hasty words that were causing him to venture out in the bont. As he neared the end of the point the water grew rougher and rougher, till it required all his strength and skill to keep the boat from turning with the wind and waves. Slowly he forged shead, and had

nearly rounded the point in safety when one of his oars snapped in twain. His boat whirled sharply around and commenced to drift with the waves, and he was powerless to prevent it. The wind was blowing a stiff gale directly toward the Canadian shore, and

Harry saw the beach, where Bessie still

stood watching after him, fast receding

from view. Bessie saw that something serious had happened, and that her lover was powerless to return to the shore.

She bitterly repented her rash words and stood there watching the fast receding boat, all the time her terror increasing. Finally, when it disappeared from her view in the distance, she ran shricking to the cottage where she was stopping, declaring to her astonished friends that Harry was dead, and she was his murderess When her friends heard of the acci-

alive again; still for Bessie's sake they tried to make matters appear as favorable as possible. As for Bessie, she was half crazed and sick with grief and remorse, and the hastily summoned physician ex-pressed grave doubts of her retain-

dent which had befallen Harry, they

had but little hopes of over seeing him

ing her wits should the young man be In the meanwhile Harry was steadily driven out on the bosom of the deep. He fully realized the peril of his position.

His boat was a frail one, and, besides, somewhat old, so that it was liable to founder any moment and leave him at the mercy of the waves. In anticipation of such an event he removed his coat, vest and boots, so as to be incumbered as little as possible.

Der leedle ones all out of sight polow;

Turned up, derysuew conder oud of a shtreet burnde mit imping teams pehind Und der silfer-biated harness in der light.

keep affoat. He was kept quite busy bailing out the frail craft with an old tin pail, which happened to be in the Und bay fife coats a glass for shweetened It was about three o'clock in the afternoon when he commenced his perfl-

It seemed to him that the long weary hours of darkness would never pass, but at last it began to grow light in the Unt I dank him for his effort me to blease, Unt der paint unt varnish he has used to hide He had eagerly hoped that daylight Dot weather penten side dot nuture sees.

—A. T. Worden, in Judge. would show a vessel near him, but he

vainly scanned the horizon in search of The wind veered suddenly after daylight and blew him and his little boat restward up the lake.

Advertising Rates.

The large red relative circulation of the Cam-mera Free was connected to it leaves bleech-sideration of advertisers, where insura will be in-serted at the following low inter-

Enginees items, first legeriton 100, per line; each

or society, and communications designed to contaites tion to any matter of numbed or individual interce-must be pain you as advertisements.

Jos Finnting of all kinds nearly and expedi-casty excepted at lowest prices. Bon't you forge

There were several pieces of rope in

the boat and he fastened them to his

body so that he could use them to bind

places of the boat together in case it.

should founder, and thus make a rude

raft, which would assist him greatly to

ous voyage, and it was with no little

anxiety he saw the sun go down, and

wondered if he should ever see it rise

f months.

1 year.... mouths... " 1 year ...

He was wet to the skin with the flying spray, and the heat of the sun as it rose proved very welcome to him. All day he drove before the wind with-

out seeing any ship, and night found his little ship apparently as sound as when he embarked in it. The second night was one of weary watching and laboring to keep the boat

from swamping. The wind shifted again in the night and blew from the west driving him back toward the east.

Daylight came at last, but found no ship in sight. The wind began to blow hard and soon had raised to a perfect gale. He was almost worn out with fatigue. exposure and hunger, and he felt that

he would be unable to held out much Suddenly the little boat, which had weathered the storm so long, went to pieces, and he found himself struggling in the waves.

Ho was an expert swimmer, and by hard work he managed to keep affoat and lash together two of the largest pieces of the wrecked craft with the pes he had saved. Clambering up on this rude craft, he found to his relief that it would sustain his weight, and that it was much easier to cling to it than he had supposed it would be. Life seemed doubly dear to him, now

that its continuance appeared so uncertain, and he determined to struggle to the last with the elements for an ex-The afternoon was half gone when his eyes were gladdoned by the sight of a

sail bearing directly toward him from How slowly it seemed to him the vessel approached, and his mind was filled with the fear that she might tack off in some other direction before he was seen. But she came steadily on till within about a half a mile, when they saw him.

The ship came as close to him as it could, and then lay to while a boat was lowered. Joy and hope had taken the place of despair in Harry's heart when he saw

that his rescue was certain. The men soon had him in the beat with them, and then the reaction came and he fainted. Kimi hands lifted him to the deck of

the vessel and carried him below, where he received every attention which the men could give him. A
The vessel was bound for Oswego, only fifteen miles from where they

picked Harry up. The next morning the ship dropped anchor close to the shore, and Harry, after bidding his kind vescuers goodbye, went ashore. They had fitted him out with clothes

on the vessel, not so good or so nice a fit as those he was accustomed to wearing, but still very accoptable. He lost no time in hastening to the lepot and taking the first train to the village near where they were camped, nearly sixty miles away. He reached there that evening, after an absence of

to and had come down, had given his son up for lost, and was about to return to the city to break the news as gently as possible to his wife. When Harry came back alive and

His father who had been telegraphed

three days.

well he was welcomed as one returned from the dead. He had thought he would treat Bessie a little cool for her language of a few days before, but when he learned that she was sick in bed and half crazed with grief over his supposed love overcame his anger and he hastened at once to her side. His return did more than all the doctors in christendom could have done for her,

A month from the day of Harry's return a grand wedding took place at the home of Bessie's parents, in Bochester, and she became Mrs. Harry Le

and in a few days she was as well as

The lesson Bessle learned in those few days of agony was a bitter one, but her whole future life was better for 11. -W. L. French, in American Tribune.

Johnny Comes Marching Home. Five years ago little Johnny Hale, then a lad only eight years old, was stolen from his home, near Marion, Ind., by a band of gypsies. The distracted parents spent several years trying to find traces of their missing boy, but gave up the search, mourning him as dead. The lad became attached to his gypsy friends and followed them on their pilgrimage through the Western States. The other day a boy-none other than Johnny Hale-stopped at the residence of a farmer named Joseph Weikel, living near Elkhart. His clothes were ragged and he had the appearance of a boy tramp. He told Mr. Weikel that the gypsies with whom he had been making his home had maltreated him and that he had ron away,

Oddities of Language.

to be restored to them.

hoping to find his way bome to his

father and mother. The parents at

Marion were telegraphed, and the boy

mourned for dead for five long years is

In a recent lecture a professor of languages, in commenting on the difficulties foreigners had to overcome before they could master our language, made mention of the following philological oddities. The letter c changes lover into clover, d makes a crow a crowd, k makes eyed keyed, g changes son inte song, I transforms a pear into a pearl, a changes a hoe into a shoe, t makes bough bought, and w makes omen

The delivery of a ring has always been

Some consider that the left hand was

ifeved that any growth like a wart on the skin may be removed by rubbing a

When the Venetian Republic was at the height of its power, there was an annual ceremony of marriage between the Doge and the Adriatic. On Ascension day, with much ceremony and rejoicings, a ring was thrown by the

the Adriatic sea to the Republic of Venice.
So universal has been the belief in Venice. charms, and so various the articles that have been used as such, that it is not to be wondered at that rings should be included among them. In the Middle Ages, rings inscribed with the supposed names of the Wise Men of the East who visited our Saviour-namely, Melchoir, Balthasar and Jasper-were believed to act as charms against accidents to the wearer while traveling, as well as to counteract secreey and to guard against

mold, to be sold cheap to the lower Silver rings are by no means uncommon at the present day, worn as charms against cramp and sheumatism. The uso of rings in England, as charms against cramp, dates from the eleventh

the cushion, as a sign of his humility,

pages might be written. Both Nathaniel Hawthorne and Oliver Wendell Holmes refer to the incident of Dr. Harris, of Dorchester, Mass., who, when a poor youth, trudging along one day, staff in hand, being then in stress of sore need, found all at once that somewhat was adhering to the end of his stick, which somewhat proved to be a gold ring of price, bearing the words: "God speed A curious anecdote concerning a ring

and a walking-stick is given in "Notes and Queries." A servant boy was sent into the town with a valuable ring. He took it out of its box to admire it, and, passing over a plank bridge, let it fall on a muddy bank. Not being able to find it, he ran away to sea, finally settled in a colony, made a large fortune. came back after many years, and bought the estate on which he had been servant. One day, while walking over his land with a friend, he came to the plank bridge, and there told his story. "I could swear," said he, pushing his stick into the mud, "to the very spot on

An Appropriate Hymn. Some time ago a prominent scientist

Walking up the village street Came a master young and fair. Walking down the village street And he could not help but meet With the Hly mad so fair.

Seemed the maid as one distraught, ' Helpiess in her sudden fright— Shame upon the wretch who brought Her to such a piteous plight! Ere you heap upon his head

# "There's a spider on your dress!" -R. H. Titherington, in West Shore.