

poetry. The squire frowned.

and empty. He looked around.

"Asleep!" roared the squire.

"It don't lack many minutes of it,"

reg'lar and things decent."

hurry up the fire."

things indoors?"

mass of crumpled papers under the

"Where's the last Gazette?" snarled

the squire, ignoring Kitty's query.

ner."

grate.

dead?"

front-room.

o'clock yet."

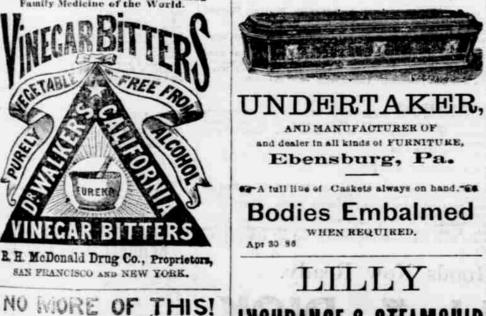
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BY CUTTING WEEKLY BE as, Market Reports, Practical Poliof clubs. Act at once an Nor wisdom, Address plainly, No need

some carriages before one of the bouses. and none all good."-Amy Randolph, in never could bring himself to fire a man cerned!" LUMBER IS ADVANCING. Allays Pain ad HAYFEVER given it only when of great importance. After that he did not drive out of sight, N. Y. Ledger. in so many words. When it became nec-"Mother ain't extravagant!" said Inflammat.on, Owing to this fact it made very fast but waited, sometimes at one point and essary to get rid of a hand he used to He Got Things Mixed Up. time, and at that point usually ran AW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES, then at another, but always with the send for the victim and address him thus: Heals Sore Eyes A theological student, who was accom-"Where's them peas I brought in this about forty or forty-five miles an hour. house in view, until four pall-bearers panied by his professor to a country-I'm sorry. Wilhelm, but I lays you off morning?" sharply demanded the squire, Restores the CASE As I swung in sight of this little lonely BINGLE MILLS, HAY PRESSES, &c. came from the building carrying a looking around him with Argus eyes. place where the former was to preach, watch-box I saw that the red signal was for awhile. Senses of Taste IL USA small coffin and placed it in the hearse. prevailed upon the professor to make 200 want a First-class SAW MILL. "How long for?" is the usual re-"There isn't time to shell them now," down, and after a fierce pull at the and Smell. Then, as the funeral train moved slowsaid Mrs. Sadley, timidly. the opening prayer. Arising to make whistle I reversed the lever and put on sponse. Try the Cure. HAY-ER ly along the street, he joined it and "Oh! I doan know-may be six months "Time-time!" repeated her husband. the announcement, he amazed the con-A. B. FAEQUAR, (Limited), Yors, P. the air. We came to a stop in a hurry, followed the last carriage to Laurel A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Frice 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BRUS, 56 Warren St., New York. -may be a year-or two years or ten "Of course there ain't time, if you sleep gregation by saying: "Professor Smith and, thinking orders were awaiting me, Hill. We left our buggy and stood away your life on that there sofy. I years-I doan know!" will now lead us in a petition of the fac-I made a break for the office to secure WEAK MEN among those nearest the open grave. I mean to have it taken away to-morrow. ulty of the H--- Seminary to the them without losing any more time than watched Tom's face, in which I could Cleaning Russet Shoes It's a deal too handy. What's the use o' throne of grace of which. I have the "Pushing open the door I saw the op-SELF-FEED DRAG SAWS Do you of the russet shoes know how view a trightful struggle, the struggle my plantin' the earliest peas in market, honor to be a student. After accomom the effects of youthful errors, ear erator lying back in his chair, as I not altogether successful of a strong to clean the leather and restore it to its and hoein' and brushin' em,' and then panying him, your bumble servant will and a valual thought fast asleep. There was a strong man with his emotions. When 'Ashes For 1, 2, 4 and 10 H. first estate? Of course you have tried attempt to preach the Word whose shoes goin' out afore sun-up to pick 'em, if treatise (sealed) containing ful are for home cure, FREE of charge. odor of coal gas in the room, but in the the varnish and washes and found them PICKET MILLS to ashes and dust to dust' was said and my folks hain't life enough to cook he is not worthy to unloose. cal work 11 heat of passion at what I thought was a together vexation of spirit. And the the hollow sound of the falling earth for Home and Factory use. 'em?" silidah has snoving real thing is so easy when you know about it. Just squeeze the juice of a lemon on a bit of soft cloth, give the a case of neglect of duty, I paid no at-Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn. MARSH STEAM PUMP for Stationary and was heard, the tears gushed from his "I'll have 'em for supper," said Mrs. -Letter Carrier-"A registered letter. eyes, and, turning from the others, he tention to this, but grabbing him by Sadley, with a little fremolo in her voice. You will have to sign your name." "I A BYERVISTEN by addessing Gec. P. A Rowslid Co., 10 Spreee St., New York a bara the exact cost of any proposed line of HyERV-ING in American Newspapers, 100 Page PRomphils 1 Soc B. C. MACHINERY CO. 301 Levi Street, Battle Creek, Mich. walked away. I did not follow, but the collar of his coat, I yanked him out "No you won't, neither," said the have neither ink nor pen. Can 1 sign left him to himself, and stood there on to the floor. As he was a little slow leather a thorough treatment with this, squire. "I'll send 'em over to Neighbor | in pencil?" "O yes. I can mark it over coming around I caught up a bucket of after the others had gone, and waited. and see if your shoes don't look as well Barton's. His wife's got some snap to | for you in ink when I got to the office." water and threw the contents over him, as they did when you bought them. At leagth he retarned, and, dropping a her! I declare, it's clear discouragin' | -r'liegende Elatter.

talk about these things, but, as you THE DAILY POST. appear to be aaxious for a story, 1 don't No one who desires to be well informed and abreast of the times can do without his daily or weekly paper, bringing him in close tunch with the whole world of business, industry, finance, mind telling you one."

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XX

STEEL FENCE!

EXPANDED METAL

CUT FROM STEEL SOMETHING NEW.

February 14, 1890.-1y.

"Tell me about that long red scar legislation and politics. The Pittsburgh Daily Post prints all the news. Terms for The Daily Post: By mail, one year, \$8, postage prepaid; six months, \$4, three months, \$2; one month, 70cts. Send for a sample cop?. there under your chin. That must have been quite a wound."

"That was rather a hard one, but when I received it it was a smaller affair in comparison with my other breaks and bruises. As you know, I have pulled a throttle on the Baltimore & Potomac road ever since the first rail was laid. Railroading to-day is child's play to what it was then. Now our greatest risk is a broken rail or axle; then it was a dozen different things to keep us alert, chief among them being washouts, insecure trestles and mis takes in telegraph orders incidental to a single-track road. Overwork always played a prominent part, and it was

owing to the latter fact that this scar adorns my meat-chopper.

"It was during the busy days of the inauguration of Garfield, and all the sleep the boys had secured for a week was only cat-naps. I was coming north, out of Washington, on the evening of inauguration day, and ex-President Hayes occupied a private car on the rear of my train. The cars were crowded to their fullest capacity, and with this responsibility upon me I believe I could have done without sleep for a month. All the cars were in Washington or bound north, the engines coming south generally being empty-that is, without cars. The engineers of these empty en-

gines would momentarily relax their igilance, owing to the lesser responsi bility, and it was during one of these moments that I got into the tightest place and received the closest call of my life. I received orders to pass two empty engines coming south at Severn, a small telegraph, station about thirty miles north of Washington, and that they would take the siding for me. My engine was doing nicely and we were licking it along at a pretty lively gait, when, just as I turned the Severn curve, flip bang came the two engines into me, and when I woke up two weeks had passed, an engineer and baggage-master had been buried, three locomotives and a half-dozen cars smashed into splinters, and I lay on my back in the hospital with a leg, an arm and three ribs broken and my under jaw almost torn off. The engineer of one of the southbound engines had relaxed his vigilance for hardly more than a minute, ran by his siding, and his life paid the forfeit.

"Why didn't I jump? Holy smoke, young fellow, that never entered my mind. I reversed my engine, put on the air, and by that time we were piled up and I was unconscious. The good Lord only knows why my railroading days didn't end there, but they didn't, and I flatter myself that I can make time with any of the boys."

"How about that little accident out at McGruder's curve; weren't you mixed up in that affair? It occurred a good while ago, but I never heard the particulars."

"Well, I should say I was mixed up in that affair. In all my days of railroading that was the luckiest accident with For RESIDENCES, CHURCHES, CEMETERIES, FARMS GARDENS, GALES, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue: mailed free the queerest trimmings I have ever known. The little details that I am going to tell you in connection with the CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO affair came to me some time after their occurrence.

116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper asked no questions, but I noticed that "Oh, Titus," cried his wife, "I've just me not long ago that he never discharged "This time I was coming south on the "I'm so glad!" said Mary. "But you there was a particular point on Locust set fire to it! I supposed, of course, you'd an employe. New York express, and was due in read it-it's a week old to-day, you deserve it all, Cousin Eunice." street which he passed frequently; and, "What, never?" I inquired. Washington at 11:30 at night. I had -ELY'S - CATARRH though he drove from it apparently in-And the newly-betrothed lovers whis-"Never," he repeated. "I always ask know." about twelve cars filled with passengers pered to each other that the millennidifferent as to his direction, he always a man to resign and if he doesn't re-"Of course," said Squire Sadley, "I behind me. At that time there was a CREAM BALM um must surely be at hand. For what returned to the same place. In this way sign. I resign from the place of paymasmight have known without asking! It's CREAM : BALM. telegraph station about a quarter of a several hours passed, and finally, when else could so have changed the squire? waste and fling away and burn up in mile north of the curve called 'Wil-CATAR QUIRES They did not stop to reflect that there we returned to the place which seemed That reminded me of a foreman in a this house. There ain't nothing safe Cleanses the son's.' 'The express generally had a is truth in the old saw: "Good in all, to attract him, there were a hearse and factory who was so soft-hearted that he where an extravagant woman's con-Vasal Passages. clear track, and orders were never

Delayed Union Occurs as Often as Once in Five Hundred Cases.

The failure of broken bones to unite firmly, which is met with now and then, is usually due to some local or general condition of the system, which hinders the formation of solid bony tissue between the fragments. In many cases an important element seems to lie in the fact that too great freedom of motion between the broken ends has been permitted, but in persons who are debilitated from disease there seems to be sometimes a lack of the vital energy needed to throw out the material which shall hold the fragments in position.

According to some authorities delayed union-it usually takes place at lastoccurs as often as once in five hundred ses. At such times what union does finally take place is generally of a fibrous nature, and if the injury is in one of the longer bones a so-called false joint may be the result. Dr. Donald McLean, of Detroit, who sees many cases of this kind among the lumbermen in the northern part of his State, has come to the conclusion that the cause of the failure to unite lies largely in the severity of the original local injury, which, with his patients, is generally a direct blow from the trunk of a tree.

The treatment is often difficult, and always tedious. A nice fitting together of the fragments, with care that no soft tissue is caught between them-the position being retained by means of a stiff bandage-may be sufficient. If the position is thoroughly pre-

served by the splints, it may be just as well or even better, that the patient move about, for a certain amount of inflammatory action is necessary in order to get the full reparative power of nature. For the same purpose the ends of the bones are sometimes rubbed smartly together before being placed in the stiff bandage.

The modern system of performing operations under the protection of carbolic acid spray, or other antiseptics, which prevent the entrance of the microbes which produce blood-poisoning, makes possible some operations that in former times would certainly have been fatal. Among other things, there has been introduced a method of treatment which consists of sawing off the ends of the bones and fastening them together by nails or wires; but it seems to Doctor Me-Lean, from the study of his cases, that hose do quite as well in which the sole eliance is put on the outside dressing without the use of wires. In some cases where wires are used it becomes necessary to perform a sebsequent operation for their removal .- Youth's Companion:

## DISCHARGING A MAN

How Some Employers Get Around the Disagreeable Part of This Futy. Discharging a man for any cause is a duty that most employers dislike, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. To get around the disagreeable part of this obligation some men resort to subterfuge more or less amiable. For instance, a certain firm in New York had a letter form which it always used when bouncing had had to be done. Here it is: "DEAR SIR: The condition of our business alli not permit us to avail ourselves of your

valuable services after next Saturday "BLANK & CO." Another large employer of labor told

They're fools for their pains, if they green cross-lights and glinting reflec do.'

tions of the glen, he could see Will "Didn't you love mother when she Dallas, who had abandoned all prewas a girl like Cousin Mary? Didn't tenses of fishing, and lay on the mons at you say just such things to her?" Mary Sadley's feet, reading aloud t The squire moved uneasily in his chair under the calm, searching light of her, out of some pocket "olume of

Kitty's eyes. "Spooning-as usual," growled he, un "I might ha' done," he owned at last. der his breath, and pushed steadily on. "I s'pose I was just as great an idiot as The old homestead, painted white other folks be.

"I don't see why people ever leave it with a refreshing contrast of green off," said Kitty, abstractedly. "Was blinds, lay basking in the vivid sunshine. The squire looked at it with a mother a pretty girl?" "Don't talk nonsense," said the

complacent sense of proprietorship, as he went around to the back-door, where squire, almost angrily; and he got up a great honeysuckle vine was all in and walked around to the old wooden curls of buff and white blossoms. The bench beside the well curb.

roomy kitchen, with its shining copper Had Kitty's mother been a pretty boiler and white-board floor, was silent girl? Yes, that she had-rose-cheeked and limpid-oyed, with a laugh sweet as "Hallo!" he should. "Is every one the note of a thrush, and the lightest foot, in a Virginia reel, of any girl in Little Kitty came running out of th the neighborhood. And now, "I am a boor, worn-out, feeble creature," she and said, in the faint, weary accents, "Hush, father!" said she, holding up soking at him out of the dim, faded a small forefinger. "Mother is asleep. ves: "and I don't blame you for getpretty time of day to be asiesp, and the ing out of patience." Yes; it was all rue. But what had wrought the whole house wide open, ready for any change? Whose fault was it? tramp that may come along, and your

grandmother's silver spoons in plain "I don't know," said the squire, starview on the dresser-shelf. Asleep." ing at Heaven's blue eye reflected far "I'm sorry, Titus," said an apologetic down in the heart of the deep, cool well, "but I 'most think I've been too voice, as a pale, shadowy little woman issued from the hall beyond, where she hard on her. Now I come to study on it, I've had lots o' hired help about the had been lying on a Procrustean lounge. farm, and she's done all the housefashioned of unpainted pine boards, and work herself. And she never was very draped with a lumpy mattress. "I hadn't any idea of falling asleep when strong! Was sho a pretty girl? There wasn't none prettier in a radius o' I lay down; but my head ached a littletwenty miles around Kingsley Church! it's the heat, I suppose-and I felt dizzy. I'm very sorry, but surely it isn't twelve And to look at her none!"

The squire got up and stamped uneasily around the well.

said the squire, gloomily, looking at the big wooden clock, whose fat, black "I've been a brute!" he muttered to himself. "Worse than a dumb brute-Roman numerals glared back at him for they ain't supposed to know no better. I don't know what I've been thinkfrom behind a green nebulæ of asparagus branches. "The heat, eh? Well, I in' of all these years. Leave off loving s'pose other folks feel it, too. My head her? I hain't never left it off. I love aches, but I don't take to my bed. And when a man comes home tired and beat out from the hayfield, he naturally expects to find things comfortable. I don't know what a woman has her board and this very day, see if I don't!" keep for, if it ain't to see that meals is He kept his word.

settled thing?" said Mrs. Sadley. "Oh. "I'm sorry, Titus," nervously reiter-I hope you'll be happy! I hope, after ated the little woman, fluttering to and twelve years of marriage, dear Mary, fro like a lame-winged pigeon, "but I'll you'll be as happy as I am now!" make all the haste I can. Dinner will

Her eyes shone; a faint color glowed soon be ready. Here, Kitty" (to the on her ordinarily pale cheeks. Mary child), "wash these potatoes in the sink Sadley looked at her in surprise.

as quick as you can, and trim the beets, "Would you believe," went on the while I run out for some kindlings to squire's wife, "he has hired a girl to A minute afterward, he could hear come here and do all the rough work, so as to spare me? And there is such an easy, spring-upholstered sofa in the and there's one of the hay-hands split-Michaelmas. And we are to keep our wedding anniversary in real old-fashioned style, next week; and Titus has bons, just like the one I was married in. He says I shall look as young and pretty as I did then. Such nonsense, you know; and yet it is nice of him to say so-now, isn't it?"

And Mrs. Sadley laughed through her ears

late in life, yet it filled her whole being with blessedness.

balloon, and don't think I shall forget the experience if I live for a thousand years.

"Toma Patra, or Tom, as we called him, was a strange man with a strange history. Though he was with the show for three years, he never told his real name or his history, except to me, and that but a moment before he died. "We were performing in the West

when he appeared and applied for a po-

sition as an acrobat. Though asked for

credentials and questioned as to his professional record, he refused to

answer, and demanded an opportunity

to exhibit his skill. He was given the

opportunity, and proved to be one of

the best acrobats that our manager had

over seen. In some respects, particu-

larly in balancing objects, his skill was

really marvelous. All that he did was

truly artistic, without any resort to the

trickery so common among such per-

"Tom made friends very slowly, and

made no confidants whatever. Though

he treated all politely, he showed a re-

serve that was not pleasing, because it

kept him from joining with the rest in

their sports. Then it was soon noticed

that Tom never spent any money, ex-

cepting for absolute necessities, and

this fact soon gave him the name of

Stingy Tom, though no one would have

"I never knew him to take the least

interest in any one or any thing, except

once, when I had foolishly been under

the influence of liquor, he said to me:

'My boy, stop it, for it can do you no

"I have always thanked him for those

words, though at the time they did me

no good, and I felt more kindly toward

he did not feel toward me quite as he

balloon each afternoon, and while I had

to perform on the flying trapeze under

him after he spoke them. I believe that

"The manager decided to send up a

"We had been doing the balloon act

"One Saturday night after the per-

see tears coming from his eyes, in spite

of his apparent effort to keep them back.

As I wished to spare his feelings, I pre-

tended not to notice his agitation; and

I think he silently thanked me. He

looked at me for a moment, and then

" 'For company; and it is my request

"It was with a sad voice that he spoke

pathy, and I will do as you request."

"When we reached Philadelphia he

hired a horse and we took a long drive

about the streets, with no apparent ob-

ject. In accordance with my promise,

"'What for?' I asked

10.0

good, and may do you great harm.'

did toward the others.

dared to use the name in his hearing.

formers.

his funeral. All the money I could save was sent to him, though no one knew where it came from. My name is---.' I can not tell the name, for it was given in confidence. After speaking it he loosed his hold, and plunged into the angry waves only ten feet below us. Then the balloon again anconded, and when it came down it was among the branches of a tree on the Connecticut shore, -Harry C. Fulton, in Chicago Daily News.

circus, and after fifteen years' training

I escaped and joined the show. I had

but one son, who died five years aro.

leaving a motherless baby, my grand-

son, who was left in the care of his

mother's aunt. Yesterday we attended

THE PRICE OF SUCCESS. Ronors and Popularity Are Usual y Based

on Enormous Labor.

The splendor of such honors as have come to Von Moltine and to Bismarck ines in the eyes of all men, but that which very few men realize is the enormous labor on which their honors were based. Everybody sees results but very few people perceive the means by which results are attained. The outward show of a great career impresses even the most casual, but only the man himself knows what prolonged and often agonizing work has secured those honors. In this life nothing worth having can be had for the asking; one must pay for whatever he gots, and pay in storling coin-The moral order of the world res s on the true measure between work and reword. In the degree that a man's success is really great and worthy, he must work to secure it; and behind the success which fills the world with its renown there lies buried a body of work as solid as the foundation under the light-house. Most men are not willing to pay the price of a great success. The unbroken heroism of sixty years and more of work which is to be found in the lives of Von Moitko and Bismarck and Gladstone demands a man of herole temper. These statesmen and soldiers have won nothing for which they have not paid a full price. They have climbed to the beights on which the world now sees them, and what they value, undoubtedly, is not that which men see, but that of which they themselves are conscious-the integrity of the labor to which their lives have been given. When a man secures these great successes, the very training of preparation destroys the Illusion of mere popular fame, and supplies him with a true standard of values. What such a man feels is not the satisfaction of popularity, but the consciousness of a great work done, and the sense of a vast responsibility borne. Great place never means case and self-indulgence; it means always arduous toil and self-sacrifice. The great question for us all is: How much are we willing to pay for a true success? It can never come to us by accident. It will never fall into our laps like a ripened fruit. We must pluck it with hands that dare, and that do not shrink from toil .- Christian Union.

## LEARNED TO WALK.

A Fish Becomes Used to Living on Land and Finally Is Drowned.

Henrik Dahl, of Aalesund, Noway, was a reader and follower of Darwin. Wishing to apply his theory of the limit of adaptability of a species to its. environment, he procured a herring from a neighboring fjord and carried it. home in a tub of sea water. He renewed the water daily for some time. and gradually reduced the quantity. with so little inconvenience to the horring that he concluded that the fish might, in time, learn to breathe air undiluted with water, like the cat and the

It turned out as he expected, and the water was inally turned out of the tub of the herring, never to be replaced even for bathing. Henrik next removed the fish from its tub and placed it on the ground, where it flopped about. very awkwardly at first, but soon learned to move from y and rapidly. In a little while the herring was able to follow its master without difficulty. and then it became his constant contpanion about the streets of the city. On a certain unfortunate day Henrik had. occasion to cross a dilapidated bridge which spanned an arm of the harbor. The herring coming gracefully along, heedless of danger, now and again springing at the ephonera; for which it had acquired an especial fondness, missed his footing, allpped through a crack into the water bencath and was drowned, says Forest and Straem.

said: 'Will you go to Philadelphia with the quick strokes of the hatchet, and he me early in the morning, and come back again at night?' bethought himself that, in the hurry hall, in place of the lumpy old lounge; incident to haying-time, the pile of kindlings had been allowed to get low. "It does seem," he said, petulantly, ting a pile of wood to last from now to that you tell no one of our journey and ask me no questions." "as if every thing hindered a man's dinthe words, and they again brought tears "Then, father," said Kitty, glancing ordered a dress trimmed with white ribto his eyes. It seemed strange that a shrewdly over the top of the tin potatostrong man should show so much agitapan, "why don't you go out and split the tion, and it affected me deeply as I took his hand and said: 'Whatever your trouble may be, you have my sym-

kindlings, and let mother 'tend to the "Hush, Kitty," said Mrs. Sadley, quickly, as she touched a match to the

Poor soul! The sunshine had come

1000

It Tom staid in the basket to manage it. her now, bless her faithful, patient so far as a balloon can be managed. This balloon performance was a great soul, as well as ever I did, only I've fell into the way of bein' careless and negcard. loctful. But I'll turn over a new leaf about a month, when we reached New York City for a four weeks' stand-very "Engaged, Mary? Is it really a glad of a rest after weeks of traveling. formance I found Tom reading a newspaper by the light of a torch, and I could

EVERYBODY in Cambria county should read the FEREMAN. Only \$1.50 per year.