JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1891.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

NUMBER 35.

IT IS TRUE that if tobacco

blug chewing tobacco, they will NOT

be humbugged, but will get the BEST and MOST that can be given for the money. Ask your dealer for it. Insist on having it Made by John Tinzer & Broz, Louisville, Ky.

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of Illuminating and Lubricating Oils Naphtha and Classifine

We challenge comparison with every known product of netroleum. If you wish the most

in the market ask for ours. STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

ESENSOURCE.

SLAIR HOUSE

Barber :-: Shop FRANK PRES.

MRESHING MAC INES Wasten no termini bil Per-In Fagines & Morse Powers.

SAW MILLS and Mandard ton A. B. FAROUHAR CO., Actionica Works, York, Pa.

SEMINARY



The Most Successful Remedy over discov-

KENDALL'S SPAVIN GURE. BELVERNON, Pa., Nov. 27, 20, Dr. B. J. RENDALL Co.:

Dr. B. J. Kennall, Co.:
Sents—I would like to make known to those who
pre-almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure
the fact that I think it is a most excellent Limiteent.
I have used from a Blood Spavin. The horse went on
have legs for three years when I commenced to
use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ton botties on the herse and have worked him for three
years since and has not been kinne.
Yours truly, WM. A. CURL. GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1888. Du. Is. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Emoshurgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will any, that a year ago I had a valuable younghorse became very laims, nock e diargnet and swidth. The horsemen about become the largnet and swidth. The horsemen about become his luminuss Blood's Sawin Thoroughpen, they all told un there was not a for it, he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Keodall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Keodall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I leaded see very flyinky great improvements immediately from its me anotherfore in bottle was used in I was satisfied that it was foing him a great deal of model. I bought a second bottle and before it was used up noy horse was cured and has been in the least doing heavy work all the season some his Anell, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours. Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls. Vermont. LD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes If not for sale in your pince ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



\$3 SHOE CENTERMEN

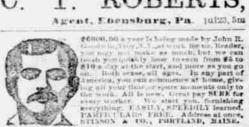
shoes cooling from \$120 to \$2.00.

De Convince Bland-sewed, the finest calf a since ver off road for \$2.00; equals French red shoes which cost from \$2.20 to \$12.00.

De Hund-Sevend Well Shoe, fine calf, stylish comfortable and durable. The best in clar. One pair will wear a year.

30 fine cally he better the ever offered at
this price; one trial will convince these \$2 25 and \$2.00 Workingman's shoes Boys' \$2.00 ned \$1.75 school shoes are well warn to other make. Ladies \$3.60 Band-sewed shoe, best adies' 2.50. 82.60 and \$1.75 shoe for

ntion. See that W. L. Douglas' name and are stamped on the bottom of each shoe. W. L. Douglas', Brockton, Mass. T. ROBERTS





UNDERTAKER AND MANUFACTURER OF

and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE, Ebensburg, Pa.

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WHEN REQUIRED. NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER.

MANUFACTURES OF TIA, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING. Respectfully invites the attention or his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House. Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, ormanufacturing to or-der, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest

The No penitentiary work either made or sold TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY. *** and prices V. LUTTRINGER.

**** April 13, 1883-tf.

CAMENTS SAMPLES FREE THE PREEMAN is the largest paper in North-

Some lives are like. Horse shoes
the more worm- vi the brighter. Busy wives who use SAPOLIO

never seem to grow old. Try a cake ... A complete wreck of domestic happiness has often resulted from badly washed dishes, from an unclean kitchen, or from trifles which seemed light as air. But by these things a man often judges of his wife's devotion to her family, and charges her with general neglect when he finds her careless in these particulars. Many a home owes a large part of its thrifty neatness and its consequent happiness to

to Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO, to make a beiter pront. Send back such articles and insist on having just what you ordered. un

A HELPING HAND A helping hand we all may give, If but a pleasant word to say, And something find each day we live

To help another on the way. A helping hand may sow the seed

From which the fruits of goodness grow And to the right may gently lead The erring from the path of woe.

A helping hand to all mankind, Among the rich, the poor, and low, In every state of life can find An act of kindness to bestow,

A beloing hand where'er we go

And but a deed of kindness show

A noble and a generous heart.

A helping hand we all may need, When darkest sorrow-leave their trace, iome one to comfort and to lead. To give us strength and needed grace.

A helping hand is ever near In passing through life's troubled tide; When all the world seems cold and drear It is a nover-falling guide.

-Alice D. Abell, in Good Housekeeping.

MAKING A SHOW.

Young Men, Beware of Sailing Jnder False Colors.

My Uncle George was an old bache lor. Why he preferred the state of single blessedness he kept a secret, but at last he made me a confidant.

One evening, as we sat together in my nucle's comfortable mansion, I found him in a very communicative mood, and partaking rather freely of his choice old sherry, of which he kept a good supply, and to my astonishment he broached the subject which I had promised to bring up.
"My dear boy," said he, "I sup-

pose you have often wondered why remained an old bachelor?" "Yes, uncle," said I. in an airy, offhand way which did not at all betray the depth of my enriosity. "I am sure you must have had ample opportunity to see the cream of society and make a suitable choice of a companion." "Well," said he, "I will tell you, and

the story may be a good subject for your dreams of future speculation. . "When I was a young man I was rather fond of making a good show in society. At times this was performed on a very limited capital. Shortly after I settled in New York I made the acconsintance of a beautiful and estimable young lady, Miss Clorinda Swan, and I lost no time in paving the way for a matrimonial alliance with her. "One evening the subject of conrersation between us ran upon operas, and the upshot of it was that I invited loringa to go to the Academy of Musie the next evening. As I have said, my means were then rather limited, and now I had just enough left to pay for the tickets, but no surplus for carplus for carriage, supper and etecteras. With these I determined to dispense, as thought my fair Clorinda was too

sensible to notice the loss. "Fortune favored me at the start: the evening was fine and the ground dry, so at the appointed time I made my appearance, dressed in the best I could afford, and waited patiently for Clorinda. She soon put all my fears on the carriage question to flight by assuring me that she preferred walk-

"We chatted gayly on the way to the academy, and were in due time for performance, which was the opera of 'Martha,' with Mmc. Parepa-Rosa in the leading role. Of the performance I need not speak. The opera was all that we could desire, and was ren-

dered most admirably. "When the performance was over we descended the stairs amid the gay throng, and soon reached the sidewalk But, oh, horror of horrors! it was raining! What was I to do? To get a carriage, without having a cent to pay for it, made my blood run cold. A happy thought occurred to me in a moment, and in a nervous whisper I asked Clorinda if she had rubbers on. To my dismay she answered:

'No; my boots are very light, too, and I could not think of walking. We must get a carriage." "Of course there was nothing left for me but to face the music, and I hailed one of the many drivers who ere anxious to get passengers. I as sisted my fair Clorinda to a seat, and n a few moments we were whirling along through the rain. Hardly had we gone two blocks when Clorinda said she was hungry, and asked me to stop and get supper. My feelings can easier be imagined than described as I thought of my empty pockets, and tried to reason her out of cating so

late at night. All my arguments were fruitless, however, for my dear Clorinda was not to be thwarted. "Thinking that fortune might be friend me by some means then a mystery to me. I ordered the driver to stop at the nearest restaurant. We entered the saloon and took seats at a table in the center of the room. I determined to eat as little as possible, but Clorinda was not by any means so delicate, and quietly took the liberty of ordering what she wanted. In vain I looked around to see if by chance the saloon contained an acquaintance, but to my dismay not a familiar face was to be

"As you may imagine. I was not in a hurry to leave the table, but my companion began to show strong signs of restless anxiety to get home, so I thought I'd better start and have it

over as soon as possible. "I had formed many plans of how I was to pacify the eashier at the desk, but the wretch had more human nature in him than I imagined.

"While walking down the saloon I turned to Clorinda and suggested that she had better go out and get into the carriage while I was settling the bill and buying some eigars, which I wantd to take with me. To this she made "I walked on till I came in front of

o objection, as luck would have it. he smiling individual who was waitng for payment, and with as hold an ir of innocence as I could assume 1 old him I had forgotten my pocketpook in the hurry of getting ready for he theater, but I would call next day .nd settle the bill. "'Too thin a story to pass here, sir.' ne ejaculated. 'We do a strictly cash

business." " I don't want to be bullied about such a trifle,' I continued, but the man had completely changed into a hog by this time, and coming out from his place behind the desk, he looked wicked enough to choke me then and there. "I will call a policeman and have you arrested,' he said, in a menacing tone, loud enough to be heard by all

the people in the saloon. blood boiled at the insulting manner of the man, and I lost all control over my actions.

pass, you red-headed scoundrel!" I said as I made a dash for the door. "A general scuffle ensued, and I believe I was giving him a few wellaimed blows, when, to my horror, a policeman rushed in and collared me as roughly as if I had been a madman. "What's this all about?" he de-

"Get out of my way and let me

manded of the clerk, who was blind with rage. "'Arrest that man and take him to the station-house, and I will go down and make a charge against him.

"'But let me explain,' I cried, in a "'Explanations at the station-house," said the officer, as he dragged me into the street, where a crowd of idlers had already gathered to see the fun.

"As I reached the sidewalk I saw the carriage drive off at a rapid rate. I learned afterward that Clorinda be-'came alarmed for her own safety, and promised the driver a liberal reward if he would drive to her father's house. This made matters worse, for it looked

as if she was an accomplice of mine, and fled for fear of arrest. "Imagine the state of my feelings as I was marshaled through the streets. with five hundred urchins yelling all around me! When we reached the police station the usual preliminaries were gone through. The restaurant keeper appeared, and made a charge against me of 'swindling and deliberate

assault without provocation. "I told my story, but of course it went for nothing, as the policeman gave his evidence in affirmative of the charges. Of course I was walked off to a cell to pass the night in thinking over my troubles.

"In the morning, after being escorted before a police justice, I was tried and fined ten dollars. I telegraphed to a friend downtown, who soon came to my assistance and paid the fine. I went home to my boarding house, and, as luck would have it, the people in the house were ignorant of my adventures during the night. I suppose they thought I had been on a spree, but ey said nothing, and I did not en-

lighten them. That evening I made up my mind to call upon my dear Clorinda and her parents, for the purpose of explaining my conduct. All through the day 1 had been framing excuses, which were, for the most part, lies and equivocations. When I reached the door my heart beat so strongly that I felt my courage giving way, and I stood on the stoop for several minutes before I could summon sufficient courage to

"When the girl came to the door I asked if Miss Swan was at home. She said 'yes,' and politely asked me to

'take a seat in the parlor.' "In a few moments the servant reappeared, bearing a card with the compliments of her mistress. I glanced atthe card, and on it was written, in a

clear, delicate hand: 'Have you got rubbers ou? Have you the money to pay for your support If not I will' and you the necessary amount. C. S.' was soon in the street, fearing lest the father should appear and kick me out of the house.

"And now, my dear boy, do you wonder that I am still a bachelor! My advice to you is-beware of sailing under false colors."-D. J. Finlay, in

N. Y. Weekly. COTTAGE NAMES.

The Curious Nomenclature That Prevails at the Noted Maine Resort. The cottage nomenclature of Bar Harbor, says a letter from that place, is interesting, and all sorts of odd, fantastic, appropriate and inappropriate names are given the summer homes. The name "cottage" itself is peculiarly inappropriate when applied to some of these great baronial castles erected at a cost of more than one hundred thousand dollars, built of stone or conted with pebbledash or stucco.

Some of the names are: "Brierbound," "Meadowbridge," "Abendruh," "Marigold," "Edgemen," Marevista," "Birch Point," "Devilstone," "Fernirest," "Yellow House," Mikaana," "Reef Point," "Aloha," "Chatwold," "Aramaya," "Steep-"Brierfield," "Bagatelle, WHYS." "Greystone," "Villa Mary," "Guy's Cliff," "The Sea Urchins," "Buena Vista," "Clovereroft," "Mainstay," "The Moosinys," "Beaudesert," "Burnmonth," "The Barnacles," "Baymeath," "Witch-Clyffe," "Sonogee," Fun Hill," "Homewood," "Devon," 'Highbrook," "Stanwood," "Nasturtium," "Massly Hall," "Bany-Bryn,"
"Wyandotte," "Teviot," "Tangle-wood," "Kebo," "Primrose," "The Eyrie," "The Crags," "Shingle," "Toppingwold," "Ingleside," "Thirl-"Oldfarm," "Beachcroft," "Glengordon," "Aldersea," "Chantier," "Pemetic Lodge," "The Tides," "Sal-

tair," "Far Niente," "The Buoy," The Ledge," "Crow's Nest," "Redwood," "Ledge Hollow," "Rockburne," "Dutch Cottage," and many others .--Chicago Times.

A Chinese Alligator.

Two examples of the Chinese alligator have just reached the Zoological Gardens, says the London News. They are the first that have ever been exhibited there alive. The alligator is so distinctly an American animal that the proof, so recently as 1879, of the species in China is extremely interesting. Nevertheless, the Chinese classics contain numerous references to the creature and even pictures which could be easily recognized as being a crocodile of some sort. "It is to be hoped that the specimens at the Zoo will bear out the notion of the extreme longevity of the reptile. Its name is apparently used in certain parts of China in the same sense as Methusaleh in this country. Marco Polo wrote about this animal and recommended its gall as an excellent remedy for the hite of a mad dog and for various other complaints, so that it seems to have been the medieval equivalent of some of our much advertised remedies of the present day. Curiously enough, the beast is even now made use of in Chinese medicine."

A Deadly Plant. The kali mujah, or death plant, of Java, has flowers which continually give off a perfume so powerful as to overcome, if inhaled for any length of time, a full-grown man, and which kills all forms of insect life that come under its influence.

BATHING IN THE BUFF.

Preadamite Habits That Prevail in East-

ern Europe and Mexico. A gentleman who knows eastern Europe well sends me, says Labouchere in London Truth, a highly interesting account of what he has seen in that part, with a view of showing that a great deal too much indignation has been caused by Mr. Calderon's supposed insult to St. Elizabeth. My correspondent's view is that a few articles of clothing more or less are of no consequence in the eyes of female modesty in that part of the world, and that the same preadamite sentiment might have prevailed in medieval Hungary:

"A few years ago, as in a carriage with post horses I approached the river Buzeo, I saw a handsome open carriage coming from the town of the same name, which stands about a half mile from the stream. On the box seat were a coachman and a footman in smart liveries. In the carriage was a young lady. When she arrived at the stream she, standing in the carriage, undressed herself and walked, naked, into the water. I, with my servant and two postillions, passed through the fordthere was no bridge then - within twenty yards of her. There was no surprise. She must have seen my carriage, as I saw hers for fifteen or twenty minutes before we met.

"Again in the river Dimbovitza, which runs through Bucharest, any hot summer evening, dozens of women and girls might in those days-and probably may now-be seen bathing without any gar-

"To come to later times: On September 13, 1878, I crossed the Danube from Giurgevo to Rutschuk in a rowboat. As we skirted the banks on the Roumanian shore we passed close to numbers of young girls bathing. I could tell many other incidents, but I think I have said enough to show that our standard of propriety did not obtain so late as 1878; nor did it probably at a much earlier date in the adjoining country. Even now Hungarians are not prudish."

I can well conceive that all this occurred in the east, for in the west the same preadamite habits used to prevail thirty years ago. I remember then passing some weeks in a town situated in Mexico. All the inhabitants used to go down to a river every evening to bathe, just as people here go to the park for a drive. And everyone bathed-men, women and children-together, without a vestige of clothing. It struck me as peculiar at first, but after a few days I became so accustomed to it that I regarded it as the most ordinary of customs, and frequently disported myself in the water with the mayor, the authorities, and their wives and children.

THE BERMUDA ONION.

What "Billy" Florence Says as to the Virtues of That Vegetable. W. J. Florence was chatting about provisions for fishing eamps just before he sailed for Europe, when he said to a New York Press man: "The second year that I went to the Restigouche I undertook to provision the camp, the party to go with me numbering eight or ten persons. They kept coming around every day for a week to inspect my list of articles ordered, and there wasn't one of them that did not find fault with something I ordered or failed to order, until I was very tired of my job. There were five of them present one day when I wrote down on the list of things ordered a barrel of Bermuda onions. The howl that went up was the biggest kick that I had experienced. I sat back in my chair and told those fellows that onions were my special feed and that this was my own purchase. Do you know what happened in camp? Why, those fellows grew so fond of Bermuda onions that I only got five onions for myself out of that

barrelful. "I have tried all kinds of waters, and salts, and specifics, and remedies for indigestion and general derangement of the stomach," continued Mr. Florence, "and the more I have tried the more certain I have become that if you get your liver in order by the use of such things your spleen or kidneys go back on you, and vice versa. But the man who will take two weeks every summer in the country and eat a Bermuda onion at every meal, and take one for a nighteap besides, will be as sound as a dollar when he gets back to his

AGRICULTURAL INTERESTS. Ix India the flaxseed grown up to the altitude of 6,000 feet is oil yielding.

Crows have done much damage to the crops in Marigny-Champigny, France. A good quality of cotton is being grown in the valley of the Jordan, Pal-

THERE is a pear orchard or garden in Jersey. Channel islands, containing 60,-000 pear trees. PHYLLOXERA in New Zealand is alarming the fruit-growers there to a

considerable degree. In 1888-89 there were 12,886 acres of vinevards in Victoria, Australia, and 1,209,442 gallons of wine were produced In 1878 there were not 150,000 acres o orchard in Great Britain; now there are 202,305, and the orchard area increases

The chief industry of the Amazon valley, one of the richest and largest in the world, being about 2,000 miles long, is rubber-gathering.

INDIA raises one bushel of wheat per head of her population, the United states over seven bushels per head, and South Australia nineteen bushels.

PLEASANT READING.

A JERSEY justice of the peace has not worn a hat in eighteen years to keep an election vow. died in Michigan City, Ind., leaving an

estate valued at \$21,000. A Georgia man in splitting wood on day found a hickory nut firmly im bedded in the heart of the timber. How it came there is a mystery.

Ax old buck at St. Joseph, Mo., hap pened to catch sight of his reflected image in a plate glass window and charged upon it, shivering the glass and scattering a display of gold, silver and bronze goods in all directions. A New York lady who is summerin

in a quaint backwoods village met native the other day, and in the cours of a little talk asked him why all the village children went barefoot. "Why, he exclaimed, in surprise, "that's th way they were born!"

THE BRIGHT SIDE. If you should look at the bright side,

rou were as poor as a little church mouse,

And I owned a horse and carriage and house You'd be richer than I, for mark: You'd be happy with simple pleasures. While I was counting my woes, Moody and sour and all foriorn, d to beauty and finding a thorn.

And I should look at the dark.

There'd be never a cleam of sunshine But you would enjoy its light, While I should watch with an anxious gaze For clouds to rise on the clearest days, In a sky serene and bright, When troubled by cares and vexations

Where you were finding a rose.

That fail to the happiest lot, I'd frown and fret, but you would beguile The weary hours with a cheerful smile, Till trials were all forgot. Yes, if you had not a possess And I had the wealth of a king. You'd be richer than I with your blessed sight.

That could always behold the side that is No matter what life might bring. -Anna M. Pratt, in Golden Days.

OVERDRAWN ACCOUNTS. Old Father Time as the Cashier of a Great Bank.

Old Time sat as cashier behind the window of a bank where all men must do business. A long line of customers, too vast to count, came, each with his check in hand, to the wicket for his eash. I stood and watched the scene for hours, till it came my own turn to place my check under Father Time's gray and ancient scrutiny.

A well-dressed man, with confident air, with a hard, resolute face and yet lips bitten as if with pain, threw in his check. "Your account is overdrawn," said Time. "I told your friend so yesterday who presented a check of yours."

"What? That's why I came myself. Overdrawn! II should have twenty years here yet to draw on!" exclaimed the excited gentleman, growing pale with every word. "How old do you reckon yourself?" asked Cashier Time.

"Why, only fifty-five. And threescore-years-and-ten is the deposit to be gin with." "See," said Time, thrusting a great book under the poor man's eyes. "In 1854 you, being then nineteen years of age, drew three years in one. The next year, and the next, and the next you drew three years in one. You squandered them in dissipation. You drank them up. As Cleopatra, the Egyptian queen, dissolved pearls in a glass of wine and drank the costliest banquet cup that opulent vanity had ever seen, so you drank up the years between nineteen and twenty-three. You threw away days and nights as a king in old times threw coin to the rabble. When by the calendar you were aged twenty-five by my strict and

accurate books you were thirty-five, and beginning to grow old."

"Very well," began the trembling figure in reply, "out I reorganized after that. Ten years lost, I then reformed." "True. But in 1874 you drew days and months very fast again. For the sake of being rich you squandered strength like a spendthrift. You crowded three weeks into one for a long while. In ten years you lived out twenty; did the work of twenty, the worry, the fighting, the litigation, the travel, the greedy sins of twenty years. You have gotten your wealth. You have gained the whole world and lost your life. Whether you have lost your soul or not is not for me to say. God knows that. This bank does no business in eternity. The account is overdrawn sir. Step aside, old man of fifty-

five, enstomers are waiting." And while I looked the servants of the bank came in-Death, Dust and Forgetfulness-and carried him out. Then came a haggard wretch whose name indorsed upon the back of a check read, "A. Suicide." He faltered on:

"I suppose this check is worthless. There is not another day for me." "On the contrary, there are yet forty years, that you can draw against; happy, useful years, spent for man's good and God's praise." "I doubt it. There must be some

mistake." "Not so. What shall I do with these years if you will not take them? No other man can use them; yet thousands would be glad of them, begging so pitifully. And there are so many thousands of unclaimed years, filled up within my vaults! They shall be added to eternity again when I, Old Time, go out of business. Yet eternity is no richer for them. Take your years and be happy in them as God intended." But the foolish heart declined; and I saw the three servants come in and

carry him out as they had Old Avarice Then I saw tremendous checks paid out to Malice, Revenge, Jealousy, Evil Imaginations, Bad Thoughts, Discontent. Old Time could not help speaking his warning, and though it was

none of his business, he said: "Gentlemen, nothing draws such heavy drafts on a man's deposits of years of health and strength as unwholesome thoughts. They are more expensive than unwholesome deeds if possible. Look out that you do not overdraw your accounts."

Then I saw a young man at the window. Time asked: "How will you have it, sir? In large hills or small?"

"In'large, if you please. Let me live a year in a day. A year of pleasure crowded into one wild day! The good things of forty must be had and used up at twenty. I cannot wait." And Old Time smiled with a sardonic curl of the lip as he observed how the young fool was making the same mis-

take that the old fool a few steps be-

fore had made. But the check was

cashed in the big bills. I saw, too, as I stood there, how men overdrew their accounts of Good Reputation. A man may, it seems, build up a reputation by long and faithful years which will withstand a good many blunders; he may check against it with careful words and thoughtless deeds for some time before that stored good reputation is wasted. On the whole, the better part of the community would rather believe good of one of their foremost fellow-citizens than evil; it is not pleasant to hear a scandal aired before the faces of their children; not pleasant to see an old friend fall; and many people are so related socially and commercially with this man of a leading position that his ruin would

inflict a loss on them. Hence they keep his account good at the bank over which Time presides; they do it by excuses, lending their countenance to blundering spendthrift and hope for a change. But at last he who blunders beyond a certain point, who will not learn wisdom, is abandoned by his friends. Old Time, the eashler, then

meets him at the window with a sharp refusal. "Your account is overdrawn, sir. You are bankrupt. Men will no longer excuse you, nor will they trust you. You are written down a fool."

And I observed that three strange servants came in to carry him outnamely, Hunger, Contempt and Des-

I saw, too, how men and women of brilliant gifts overdrew their accounts. The young actor, who bade fair to stand at the head of his profession before he was five-and-thirty, counted too highly upon the patience of an admiring public, and supposed they would overlook his drunkenness and carousals indefinitely. So the people did for a time. But when he had Lisappointed them night after night, when he neglected his study and relied on his "genius" and an occasional "spurt" of splendid work to make up, he passed the point of endurance. Time at his window dishonored his draft. The people spat him out. There were younger,

eleaner, more conscientious men to be had. He was ruined. So was ruined the great songstress who supposed the world could not get along without her voice. It was indeed a wonderful voice. But she overdraw her account; she flagrantly violated the proprieties of life; she undermined society by her example. The world turned to find a new voice. God is ever raising up new workmen with gifts as grand as the old. If not so grand the better sense of the world resolves to prefer and adopt the new instead of the old which has become

unclean. And so I look on women who counted too much on their beauty, and ability to charm, neglecting to be true; on youth who reckoned too highly their standing in the community as children of "old families" or on education, outward culture, or technical skill. can do a great many things that other people could not; and we shall be tolerated." Quite possible, up to a certain point. Clerks and masterworkmen there were who were "sure their services could never be dispensed with, for who could be found who would take their places?" But there is always the risk of an ovenlrawn ac-

count soon; the surety of it at last. I then took my place at the window with prayerful care. Heaven grant me to watch well my books, that the account be not overdrawn, neither in this world nor the next.-Harkley Harker, in N. Y. Weekly.

WHO ARE THE HAPPIEST?

According to One An hority People Whose Lives Are Devoted to Science. The earl of Derby answered this question recently in an address to the Scientific and Technological school of Liverpool, an institution of which he

was one of the founders. He said: "Having known men of many professions, I should say that the happiest lives are those which have been devoted to science. Every step is interesting, and the success of those who do succeed is lasting. "What general, what orator, what statesman, what man of letters can

hope to leave a riemory like that of

Darwin? An invalid in health, a man

wh seldom stirred from home, a man until his later years very little known to the onter world, but who from his quiet study revolutionized the thought of Europe and will be remembered as long as Newton and Bacon-"If fame be ever worth working for -I do not say it is -that kind of fame

is surely the most durable and the most desirable of all." These words are true of the disinterested men of science. We have never had in this country men more uniformly cheerful and good-tempered than Franklin, Rittenhouse and Jefferson, who spent most of the leisure of their lives in the pursuit of knowledge; and Prof. Agassiz was noted for the buoyancy of his spirits in every company where he felt at home. But we can say something similar of every person who has a pursuit suited to his talents

and circumstances. The happy people are they who have an occupation which they love, apart from any advantage it may bring them, one that they can pursue with generous ardor. It is the element of disinterestedness that cheers their lives, whether they are engaged in ordinary or extraordinary vocations; and this is the reason why earnest students have such a keen enjoyment of existence.-Chicago Herald.

The Beggars of Paris. A clever Frenchman has just been taking the statistics of the charities of Paris, which are immense in volume, and he finds that three-fourths of the colossal sum which they represent is absorbed by professional beggars. He gives a very amusing account of the devices which they adopt for getting this enormous sum, and for living in idleness upon it, and his conclusion is that the whole system of almsgiving must be reformed. If something is not done soon he thinks that the deserving poor will be entirely crowded out by the fakirs. There are well-known mendicants in Paris who have plied their trade until they have become rich, and who are yet and sturbed by the police.

An Emperor's Adviser.

The emperor of Austria has for years past found consolation for his troubles in the sympathetic companionship of a former well-known Viennese actress. Catharine Schratt, whose counsels are said to have been of the utmost advantage to him in many important affairs of state. The emperor is accustomed to drive out to the palace of Schoenbrunn and there, leaving his equipage, he is met by Mme. Schratt and takes long promenades with her in the forest. As a result of this friendship the actress is known in Vienna as the vice-empress. Her extraordinary intelligence and clear judgment are valued in the highest degree by the emperor.

-First Come, First Served -- Young Man-"So Miss Ella is your oldest sister? Who comes after her?" Small Brother-"Nobody ain't come as yet, but pa says that the first fellow that comes can have her."

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Sad Fate of an Old Party Who Did Not Apologize. It was on a suburban train coming into JI-rsey City, says the New York Sun. A bald-headed, fussy-looking man, with a pair of spectacles on his nose and his hat on the seat beside him, kept rubbing his pate in a nervous way and itching about on the seat as if afraid of tacks. Opposite him sat a man who was closely watching his movements and chuckling and grinning until the attention of a dozen people was at-

tracted. He was finally asked to explain, and he said: "The old chap over there sat down on my hat, stepped on my toes and elbowed my ribs and didn't apologize. I determined to get even with him. He always sits in that seat if it isn't occupied, and he always hunts around to find a paper instead of buying one. I'm getting even with him this

morning. "But how?" "That paper is just three years old to-day. It east me fifty cents to procure it, but I've had fifty dollars' worth of revenge. I left it on the seat, and he's been reading it for the last twenty

miles. See?" The old fellow struck the head lines of a railroad accident, looked puzzled, bobbed up and down and slowly shook his head. He jumped from that to a murder-on to news from Washington—and for a minute was in-terested in the stort, minuted. Then he folded the paper up, removed his glasses, and looked out of the window with

a troubled expression on his face. "He's wondering if his mind isn't giving way, and is half scared to death. chuckled the joker. "Been flattering himself that he is good for twenty years yet, and the first thing he does when he gets to the city will be to buy some brain food and a liver pad. I'm not a bad, bad man, but the chap who sits down on my hat must at least apolo-

"ON TIME."

An Englishman's Experience on an Amer-

. icun Railread. matter of pride with railroad companies to run their trains on time or to come as near to punctuality as possible. This well-known fact no doubt explains an incident which an English traveler relates in connection with a journey which he took across the American continent. It was on one of the great transcontinental lines which

had made special promises as to punc-On the journey, the English traveler seemed to notice a marked disregard for the time-table, but he was interested in the country, and made no com-

At last the Pacific terminus was reached. There he met a beaming official of the company, who, pulling his own watch out, said: "Just look and see what time you've got, will you, please?" "It wants ten minutes of one," said

the Englishman, a little puzzled.

"Yes, sir; twelve-fifty, exactly! And that's the time she's scheduled to arrive! How's that for promptness? Crossing the continent, almost threethousand miles, and getting here at twelve-fifty o'clock, precisely as adver-

"I can't deny that, you know," said the Englishman. "It's very fine, no doubt; but look here-how many days were you Inte?" "Oh, a matter of two or three, per-

haps: but we struck the coast at twelve-

CITY OF THE UNKNOWN. Artec Metropolis Which Indiana Say No White Man Bus Ever Sees "During the frequent visits I have made to Mexico," said a mining engineer of Philadelphia to an Inquirer reporter, "I have come in contact with many of the Indians resident there and have heard some very singular stories. One, which all the Indians unite in telling, is that far in the interior exists an enormous city, never yet visited by white men. It is described as peopled by a race similar to the ancient Aztees. who are sun worshipers and offer

human sacrifices to their deity.

"The race is said to be in a high state of civilization, and the Indians say that the city is full of huge structures which are miracles of quaint but beautiful architecture, and are situated on broad, paved streets far surpassing those of "One Indian, I recollect, assured me that he had seen the city and its inhab-

the City of Mexico. itants with his own eyes, but had beer afraid of being captured and had fled. Of course, I did not believe him, but, all the same, it is not a little strange that the accounts of the Mexican Indians. relative to the mysterious and magnifisent interior city agree perfectly.

Selfishness, not money, is the root of all evil. says Texas Siftings. All the great schemes for the improvement of mankind fail from ignoring the natural selfishness of all mankind. The theories of the nationalists sound beautiful and their arguments are convincing until you take into consideration the humanity of man, and his humanity is selfishness. Both socialists and communists lose sight of this, and of anarchy selfishness is the keystone. The successful man, the man who piles up his thousands long after he nequired more than he can possibly enjoy, is but giving play to his selfish instincts to keep from the less fortunate all he can and make it his own. The man who acquires wealth may not be more selfish than other men, but he has with his selfishness the faculty of gratifying it. to a greater extent than others. Turn whatever way he will, the theorist is confronted by the insurmountable wall of individual selfishness, and until the nature of man is changed his hopes must fail.

A Valuable Hump-

For years there was a beggar on the steps of Saint Sulpice with a hump which steadily grew. A few months ago he was taken ill, and in delirium jumped out of a window and was killed. A neighbor who picked him up upon investigating his hump found that it contained twenty thousand dollars in bonds and coin. Finding that the beggar had two relatives to whom he had left his fortune by will, the finder sent the money to them with the exception of four thousand dollars. The relatives discovered this fact, and after prosecution for theft the man in question was condemned to two years' imprisonment.