Have thy nights grown faint with pain?

Seems the future filled with fear.

Shalows come, and subbeams fly;

Cares and crosses, great and small,

Fade the check and dim the eye.

Life's best blessings never know;

Looking up, through tears, to Heaven,

Courage, then: Through night and storm

-Mattie D. Britts, in N. Y. Leader.

THE ONEIDA COUNTESS.

True Story of a Frenchman's Life

with the Indians.

In the year of the French revolution,

1792, a young man of good birth, fine

education and good address, who was

glad to escape from Paris with his life,

came to this country. He was tail and

handsome, with the manners of an

aristocrat. Finding nothing to do (for

the physical labor of the docks was so

much better done by the negroes that

he could not stand the competition) he

finally gave up in despair; and while

he had money for the few implements

needed, started for the Oneida country,

where he cut a few saplings and built

aimself a shelter from the weather.

le endeavored to support himself by

tricken down with fever. His end

cemed coming. He was alone and

cludes and commending himself to

the care of Heaven, he lay down to die.

On the other side of the wood near

which he had built his hut, but hidden

entirely from his view, there lay an

Indian village. One afternoon, an In-

lian girl, named Nanita, out berrying,

spied the but of the stranger, and

naturally peered into it. Hearing no

noise, and seeing no one, she finally

entered and found a handsome man

ying prone, very pale and apparently

asensible, the man was still alive,

when he was

fishing, shooting and trapping, but had

"E'en though dearest ties are riv'n

Ab! 'Tis but the fate of all!

Yet we trust, whate'er befall

Feeble souls who faint and fail,

Helpless, tossed by every gute,

Dritting, sinking, on they go; But strong hearts, in deepest pa

Still repeat the sweet, sad str

God's love watches-after all."

B ar thy burden cheerfully?

Not a moment pause; nor sigh

Over fasted joys so fond;

Buried let the dead past lie.

Pure in heart, and stout of arm,

Trust and hope, whate'er befall,

Glorious victory thou shaft see,

I will throk Him, though I fall?

God is watching-after ail!

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

VOLUME XXVI.

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

\$1.50 and postage per year in dvance.

Of ours be long concealed,

No excedence impair.

As dust it falls to corta

grows Unheesing every weight

Forever strong and straight,

CHARACTER.

The flask of musk held hidden in the hand

Is went to sense revealed: The hear,'s true nature can at no command

somes can mere environment impurt,

the diamond in the mud doth still retain

Its own introde worth; The dust the winds lift beavenward all in valu,

The good man, like the pillared palm, that

Bound on its top, and every blast that blows,

Grows on, though every adverse gircumstance

Philip Burroughs Strong, in The Chautau-

SETTLING A QUESTION.

How I Was Influenced to Change

My Declared Principles.

The wind was right off the land. It

was strong; but under the cliffs the

sea was ealm enough. So the three of

us can the boat down and got her out

over the bar, though with the tide

against us it was a hard pull. Miss

Flo had come with us niter all, for she

had never had a really good try at pol-

lock-fishing. When we had got fairly

out over the sandlenks and gained the

shelter of the Ness, she steered, while

Tom made himself precariously com-

fortable in the bows. Laddie and I

pulled easily through the smooth water

under the rich, red el ifs, and in twen-

ty minutes we were floating just above

Then I took both cars and paddled

along gently, while Laddie helped to

Miss Florentd raise no objection to

the indic-rabber worms we used: till,

ing, and promised to heave the steer;

to me. Luddie impressed upon !

that as soon as ever he called out, she

most back water hard, or clic the bait

would be left fast in the rocks and

mends six feet below our reach. Miss

Flo promised, and no doubt did her

best: but two of our lines had snapped

A shadow of wonder, rather than

but in the end we can in stern first

under the shelter of the rocks and

helped her to land with Benyo to keep

"Now, then, Tom!" shouted Laddie

"hold her off, or we shan't have an

inch of paint beft on her! They her a

shove! Now's your chance! Well, you

are a -." His sentence was cut short.

Tom had let the wave earry us against

the rock with a shock which sent the

boy over the thwart onto the most

Tom did not seem to notice this ca-

tastrophe nor the remarks which it

his own landing. This done, he gave us

a shove which got as clear of the rock.

and expressed a hope that our fishing

"What are you up to?" gasped the

"I don't think Miss Flo should be

"Oh, she's all right?" was the broth-

However, Tom insisted on following

Miss Flo across the slippery weed,

which had so far taken up all her at-

tention; and to save the boat we left

him, punted out into the open, got out

"Well," said the boy, after a few

minutes, "I can't make out what's the

matter with Flo. I've never known

her to feel a bit of a swell like this be-

such a gentle motion which was most

trying to many people, and his sister

"No," said he, as he took a small

polloek off his book and threw it in-

to the bottom of the boat. "I be-

lieve that she's ent up at your go-

ing away so soon. You've always staid

I thought this the least bit unlikely

so I said nothing. Then I looked to-

people leaning over a rock-root, evi-

ward the shore, where I could see two

ently looking for anemones, and it

"You get rather wild, sometimes

when you are so awfully independent

-you know what I mean; and she

really was angry at what you said

last night. All the same, I'm sure she

wants you to stop as much as any of

I replied that I was at a loss to know

what I had said to make anyone angry.

he hadn't been listening to our conver-

sation, but it was something about a

poor young schoolmaster like myself

aving no right to win the affection of

i woman before he was in a position

o offer her a comfortable and easy

I certainty had said something of the

kind and had pointed out the dangers

of marrying anyone with more money

Laddie did not know what there was

objectionable in such principles, nor,

could be say why they made his sister

angry; but he stuck to it that they did.

I was getting interested, and spent

half an hour in trying to draw him out

a little more. Then he noticed that the

wind was getting round to the south

and would soon be off the sea. So we

moved back as quickly as we could to

We hailed them and told them to

come out along a balge of rock, from

which they stepped easily into the boat. They said they had had a de-

We were soon well on our way home.

Tom and I pulled. Laddie and Miss.

Flo were in the stern. The boy talked

a good deal but the rest of us were

quiet. He had several things to say

about people who couldn't stand boat-

ing when there was a ripple on the

water and about others who preferred

poking things in rock-pools to hooking

lightful time, and I believed them.

pick up the two on shore

What it was he didn't quite know;

had certainly gone a little pale.

at least three weeks before."

deemed more unlikely still.

But Laddie went our

I pointed out to him that it was just

our lines and paddled leisurely away.

left all alone, though you won't go

erly reply. "She likes being alone.

Look out there again! Keep her off!

boy, who was on his feet again, using

his paddle stardily to avert a second

elicited for he was busy in effecting

prominent parts of the anchor.

might be successful.

very far off."

before we had gone sitty feet-

that we went so slowly.

get out the lines.

the weed-clad, rocky homes of the pol-

With steady, strong, symmetrical advance.

For whatme'er one is within his heart

EBENSBURG, PA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1892.

#### NUMBER 3.

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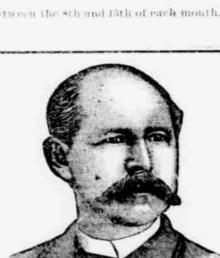
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back to her wigwam, whence she rearned with milk, rum and a blanket. ported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$6.00. Ladies' 2.50. \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe for With the latter she covered him, and, pouring a little rum down his throat, she pillowed his head upon her lap TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. AT and sat still and watched him. Pres-W. L. DOUGLAS, Breckton, Mass. Sold by ently be opened his fine eyes and gave T. ROBERTS. her a dim, wandering, wondering look, But he was faint. He saw, however,

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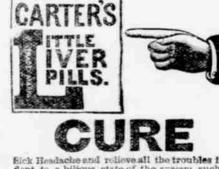
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him as early as possible the next morn-In the morning the Indian girl told her mother about the stranger. At first the squaw was suspicious, but she went with her daughter to see the

stranger, when her heart warmed to the young paleface; and, with true womanly feeling, she busied herself about the sick man. The women removed him to their own wigwam for better narsing. HEAD Three weeks' good nursing brought

aim round, and he was a man again in all but strength. The patient endurance of the count, with his quiet, graceful manners, won the little community, and all found a pang in their h arts at the mention of his depar-

him still very feeble, but much better;

she made him eat and gave him to

understand by eye and pantomime

that he must sleep, and she would see

The old warrior, one morning, said: "Stranger, the time has come when you should no longer be a stranger. You have a name in your own country. What is it?" "Arthur De Lille, they call me in my

own country. "Then, Arthur De Lille," said the chief, "stay with our people another moon. Hunt with us, fish with us, go to our conneil fires, smoke with us, then go back to your own country. Or, if you like the red man's life and will east your lot with us, we will adopt you into our tribe. You shall be my son; BANKING: CO., you shall be a hunter and a warrior. ldopt our custom and our costumes, and we will give you a wife from our

Nanita explained what he did not understand to De Lille, who, turning to the chief, said: "It is well said. It shall be so," and A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS offered his hand.

They smoked a pipe together, and the understanding was complete. Arthur De Lille rapidly grew from convalescence to robust health. He ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US. walked, wrestled and ran with the young braves, his great height being of much advantage to him. His education in the school of the athletes and in fencing and shooting in Paris now ceive prompt and careful attention, and he became of great service to him. With aeld strictly confidential. Customers will returning health he developed great be treated as liberally as good banking, physical power; the Indians were proud of him, he was their equal in LILLY BANKING CO. most sports, their superior in many Lilly, Penna.

things. As the time approached for his decision. De Lille went to the old warrior and salid:

De Lille wants to go into retreat for three days to consider his decision. He wants to be alone, to consider the future, to consult the Great Spirit." "De Lille speaks wisely. It shall be

so. No one shall speak to thee, to ask anything of thee for three days." It was so ordered. He took his gun and went to the top of a mountain, and there considered his situation. He reviewed the civilized savages of France, destroying everything that was good. Then he turned to the peaceful civilization of the savages going on around him and thought of what he should lose, nay, had lost, in France; then of the life of toil and labor before him; then of its freedom-the joyous, wild life of the Indian.

#### "AFTLR ALL!" He thought how he had been snatched Has thy day been long and drear?

from death at home; how he had suffered in New York and since; how now by this Indian woman he had been brought from death to life, and he looked up to the Great Spirit and prayed: "Direct me in all my doings with Thy most gracious favor and further me with Thy continual help.' Then he laid down to rest and think. For three days he continued the meditations that were to fix a life, and at length rose from the ground rejoicing in a psalm of praise: "I am an Indian," he said. "I thank, Thee, Father, for

this revelation of Thy will." The mind thus made up is fixed forever, and it was so with De Lille. He now sought the accomplishment of his purpose with avidity. On his way home he spoke to every one he met, and meeting the old warrior he said:

"I am an Indian; embrace me." "Welcome, my son." And the chief embraced him. De Lille said that he was ready for whatever ceremonies were necessary. "I'll settle it at the conneil of the

braves to-night," was the reply. "You promised me a wife," said De Lille. "Give me Nanita? One moon from my adoption into the tribe I'll take her. "My son, we must see what she says to that; but I'll not object."

They entered the wigwam, earrying sunshine into it. De Lille strode up to Nanita's mother and kissed her. He went up to Nanita and said: "Nanita, I am an Indian! Help me to be a good one."

Her bright eyes danced in cestacy, as she threw herself on his bosom and wept there. He looked round, and the nother was weeping on the old man's bosom. Even the old warrior's eye

De Lille was adopted into the tribe with the usual ceremonies, and great rejoicing was there on the occasion; and, at the feast of sweets, when the maple sugar ran, he brought Nanita me to his wigwam as his wife proved a good wife; always smiled upon him, and bore him many children. The blessing of the Great Spirit had come with her. De Lille became a leading chief

among the Indians. His superior education, his knowledge of French, English and the Indian dialect became of great value with the tribes; and he kept his own tribe at peace with the whites, and he was much respected by our government. Thus he lived twenty He visited New York, where he learned so much of the restored tran-

lead Her woman's heart was touched with pity. She saw, too, that, though quillity of France as to beget the hope that some of the broad lands he left The young girl paused not to think there might be restore to him, and he of his color. Her fleet feet took her was not mistaken. He sent one of his sons to France to be educated. He sent another to be educated in Columbia college, who afterward became a prominent lawyer in New York.

He himself stayed with his tribe. He was universally respected as a faithful ally of our government, and so continued to his death in 1855. He was restored to his titles by Louis in the large, lustrous, black, deep-set XVIII., and so Nanita became the eyes of the squaw legibly written: Countess De Lille. She once visited Thou shalt not the forsaken, stranger. She signified to him as well as she

France with her husband and was well received. She returned to this councould that he must sleep now, and that try, and spent her life in elegant luxushe would return after awhile and see ry on a large estate in the neighborhood of the spot where she first saw In a couple of hours the Indian girl her husband. returned to her patient with food and His son and hers is a titled man in medicines for the night. She found

#### France to-day.-N. Y. Ledger. HATES THE WEED.

The Cause of Secretary Noble's Intense Antipathy to Tobacco.

A few days ago, says a Washington correspondent, Secretary Noble got so angry because a visitor appeared in his private room holding a lighted cigar that he threatened to have him ejected by colored department messengers. The secretary's antipathy to tobacco is unconquerable and has possessed him since he was a small boy. An old friend tells this story of his dislike for the

Johnny Noble was a boy of ten when his father kept the old Dennison hotel in Cincinnati. The Dennison was noted for its hot buckwheat cakes, and little John's chief duty was to trot between the kitchen stove and the dining-room tables with smoking pyramids of flap-

He was known as "Jack, the cake Another duty was to care for he big living-room, where the river nen to the number of twenty or thirty could gather in the long winter even ers, smoking the strongest Kentneky obacco. The smoke always made little lack very sick, but he stuck to his vork like a Trojan. He made a heavy olemn vow, however, that when he of to be a man nobody should smele a any living-room he could control. I' said that the secretary once discharged a clerk for presenting a fellow employe with a box of cigars.

Oncerly Named. The name "Murderkill," applied to an nportant stream in Delaware, is exlained in popular tradition by a curis story that is told of early settlers in other part of the country. Accordg to the legend the stream took its .me from the fact that an early Eurocan explorer, having landed on the ank of the creek, persuaded a dozen tives to drag his cannon by a rope al about the muzzle and touched off gun with murdecous results when dupes had got in line. The name, course, is merely a corruption of the aich Motherkill, meaning another ream, because it is a large creek with any tributaries. There is elsewhere come to be spelled with a final "n," apparently because the English settlers took its last syllable to be the same with the last syllable of limekiln

Chinese Detectives. A French surgeon who has lived in hina declares that the Chinese deteetives are unequaled in ability for ferreting out criminals. It is impossible for an evil doer long to elude them. They have an eye upon every man, coman and child, foreign or native, in China, and, in addition, watch each other. Informers are encouraged and collusion is impossible. This instance of their skull is told: "A family in l'onquin was murdered and there was no apparent clew to the murderer. The entire detective corps of three provinces were placed upon the case, and in three weeks the murderer-none other than the chief of the secret police who handled the chase for the murdererwas arrested and beheaded."

#### A BABY OR A TIGER.

Captain Paul's Night with a Savage Wild Beast.

The steamship Colon, of the Pacific Mail line, was only twenty-four hours out from the Isthmus, but already four convivial spirits had formed a friendship, and were seated in the smoking room talking of the business and pleasure that marked their years of life in different countries of South America, for all had come from points

below the equator. It was eleven o'clock. A quiet little poker game had passed time for awhile. but the eards had lain untouched on the table for an hour. The night was lovely, hardly a ripple could be seen on the moon-frosted water, and the Colon forged ahead as if crossing a pond, throwing aside a phosphorescent spray and kicking up a swirl of fire with her propeller as she knocked off fourteen

knots an hour. It was the perfect night that had inluced the four occupants of the smoker to leave their cards and sit beside the large door, where they could look over the vessel's rail and at the same time

converse together. John Devine, a civil engineer, who had been working along the line of the Oroya railroad in P. ru. had been telling about the marvelous construction of this roadway, and incidentally had remarked that during all the time he spent in South America he had not een a wild animal except one small tiger, and that far in the interior. As he mentioned this, one of the party was noticed to draw back and shudder as if co'd.

"What is it, captain? Let's have the story," said an American consul, who was going home on leave. "[1] warrant there's something rather interesting if you would tell it." "Yes, let's hear it?" chimed in the

Cant. Paul lighted a second black cheroot and replied: "Well, it's a curious varn, and I sometimes wonder whether I really passed through it all or not, but when it seems only a dream to me all I have to do is to look into my trunk. There is something there that is a vivid reminder of the night that I will tell you about, and that something I will show

"Of course, gentlemen, you know that Mrs. Paul accompanies me, but I don't suppose you have noticed my three-year-old son who is eared for by a Peruvian nurse." "I have," remarked the consul, "and

a sturdy-looking little fellow he is." When the lad was a ten-months-old baby," continued the captain, "I was ordered to Guayaquil, Ecuador. As you probably know, I have been representing marine underwriters in South America, having been sent there to prevent agents for damaged ships making too extensive repairs at our expense. 1 had been sent by my employers to superintend work on a steamer which had sunk in the Guayaquil river at that point.

"It meant a four months' stay at that hot little town sixty miles from the sea coast, and so I at once rented a ittle furnished house two miles from the city and installed my wife, baby and servant there. I bought a good horse and rode back and forth every morning and evening. It was hot and mosquitoes were plenty, to say nothing about fleas, but our little place was so light and open that it caught any breeze that might be going, and life was not half bad there. The house and only six rooms, and all were on the ground floor, but they were sufficient. I frequently told Mrs. Paul that it was dangerous to leave any of the doors ajar at night, for although burglars are not to be feared in Ecuador, yet animals once in awhile came out of the jungle, and they had been seen near the city. But as time passed and the nights became warmer we both

grew careless. One day I had been detained in town, and it was nearly midnight when monuted my horse to return, for there had been a survey held that day on the steamer, which by this time had been raised, and I waited to hear the report. The night was a perfect one, much like this. I had moonlight to cheer my way until near home, but the last rays came over the hill as 1 rode past the house, and they just showed me that the front door was half open. I must have those doors closed at night, thought L as I rode into the stable, and taking off Tom's saidle I threw him some hay and walked back to the cottage.

"You all are aware how carefully a man walks when he enters a house where a year-old baby is. Indeed, it is self-preservation in many cases. And in this instance I did what many a father has done before me. I took off my shoes on the doorstep. My room was the first one off the ball and I entered it on tiptoe and stole alongside the bed. There was a peenliar little wheezing noise coming from one side of the bed. It was pitch dark in the room, but I knew that the baby was there. At first I thought I would go into my wife's room in the front of the house, but as I slowly undressed I argued that her placing the baby in my bed proved that she had had a pretty bad evening, so I decided to crawl in beside the youngster and not disturb the mother. I undressed noiselessly, and, donning my nightgown, lay down on the opposite side of the bed from the baby. As the night was warm I did not pull even the sheet over me. Buster still kept up a loud breathin Delaware a Broadkill, which has | ing, but it didn't disturb me, though as I fell asleep I remember thinking that he seemed more snuffly than usual.

"Ugh!" A weight had fallen across my chest. I didn't make this exclamation atond. I had been in training as a pater-familias too long for that. Half awake, I realized that Buster had thrown himself across my body. I slowly pulled one arm out, then took hold of him gently to lift him off without awakening him. "Strange how long and hairy Buster's head is," thought L

"Did you ever read Alice in Wonder-

land? "Well, I had much the same sensations as are described in that book, for, as I slowly passed my hand along my baby's head, it seemed as if it was drawn out for yards. At last I reached the end. 'What teeth he has,' thought I. "Just then the teeth curled them-

selves up. "Whether it was that motion or not | N. Y. World.

I never shall now, but in an instant I was as wide-awake as ever I was, and in the same second I realized that the baby was not in bed with me, but that the heavy object that lay across my

chest was the hind paw of a large ani-"I had sense enough to lie perfectly still. How could I have mistaken that hoarse breathing for the baby's foolish little snore? Just because I said to myself that it was the baby.

"I can't describe my feelings as I lay there. First, I grew cold and my skin seemed to shrivel up in horror. My nerves contracted so that it was positively painful. Then came the reaction, and the perspiration poured all over my body. It was pitch dark, and, to add to my horror, I had forgotten the 'lay of the land.' My head didn't work inst right-I couldn't locat: the door. Try as I might, it was impossible for ne to remember which side of the room my bed faced.

"Of course, the only thing to do was to lie still until there was enough light to see the door, and in the meantime to pray that the object beside me might not be roused by any noise in the house. I had no idea what time it was I had no idea at all except that some enormous beast occupied part of my claws on the end, lay over my body.

bed and that a heavy, early paw, with "I believe I was going crazy when I neard baby sob a little. Yes, he was in my wife's room. How happy I felt when I heard that noise, for I didn't know but the animal had made a meal of Buster before it iny down. Then I feared that the baby would cause the brute beside me to awake, but at that moment his mother's soothing voice quieted him. The words of Mrs. Paul never seemed so sweet, never so

"But all was again still except the breathing of that beast. At this time I had lain in one position, not even daring to move my hand that rested on the fur of the paw. It was growing cold. and there I lay uncovered and in a dammy swe t. There was no more joise. Of course I have no idea how ong I remained. I counted one thouand breaths taken by the animal; then, strange to say, I felt sleepy-exhau tion was doing for me. That must not be. I collected my faculties again and once more was in abject terror.

"A faint glow appeared at the side of the room. It was a glint of dawn that lighted the space at the window. Only a few moments more,' I said to myself. Slowly the objects in the room becan to stand out, and finally I could attine the door which was opposite the foot of the bed. It was standing half open. I waited a few minutes longer until more fight came in, then cizing the paw I threw it from me and with one bound I was out of the bed Another earried me into the hall, and with a bang I pulled the door shut, and as I did so I heard a savage growl and

a crasa. "Mrs. Paul can do better justice to the rest of the story, but as she is not tere I will tell it as she has often re-

"She was awakened by the most terrifle yells interspersed by the growls of an animal, and the entire house was ared as if cannon balls were being arled against the walls. Running into the hall she found me holding on to my door knob with both hands and jumping up and down. I had on only ay short night shirt, and she said my egs moved up and down like pistons and out of a cylinder. All the while I was yelling at the top of my lungs, and by this time Buster had joined in the chorus. Mrs. Paul thought me erazy, but fortunately I had enough of me wits left to tell her to call the men and in a few minutes the gardener and the stable boy came in.

"I sent them for a rope, and in a few moments we had the door fastened. There was a rifle in my wife's room, fortunately, and ordering the gardener to get a ladder, I sent Mrs. Paul with Buster to the stable, for I was fearful that the brute would break through the partition. Then, without stopping to put on my clothes, which, by the way, I could not have done, as they vere all in my room, I burried around to the side of the house and climbed up the ladder to my open window, which was about six feet from the ground, and was more of a porthole than any-

thing else. "I soon eaught sight of the brute's eves and fired. There was a vell and a erash. The animal had jumped for me. Completely unstrung by the terrible hours I had passed, I fell from the ladder, and, knockin the gardener off his feet, we both rolled on the ground. He was certain that the animal had him, and his cries caused Mrs. Paul to run from the stable, she believing that we were both killed. In my fall 1 sprained my ankle, and when I tried to get up I fainted from the pain.

"A half hour later I found myself lying in my wife's bed and a doctor standing beside me. After I had fainted Mrs. Paul, who-by the way, is a very elever shot-had replaced the ladder and, seizing my rifle, dispatched the animal, which was nearly dead by that time, for my builet had entered its

The four men stood beside the cap tain's steamer trunk the next morning, and Mrs. Paul took out a large heavy skin that had been carefully preserved and laid on the deek. "Poor old Jumbo!" she exclaimed "Capt. Paul had to pay two hundred dollars for killing neighbor Garcia's fine Newfoundland dog, and so we have kept the skin."

The men filed out. "Ahem?"-coughed the consul to Capt. Paul. "What will you have? Here, steward!"-N. Y. Recorder.

She Remembered. A city-bred youth was escorting a pretty little country girl, and was evidently proud of her in spite of a shade of embarrassment which now and then came over him at some slight outbreak of verdancy on her part. As the car passed the Tombs, she cried out enthusiastically:

'Oh, there is that lovely museum I read about. So they keep it open on Sundays, do they?" "Yes," replied the young man, dryly, "they keep it open on Sundays." "I remember you wrote and told me

you were there twice." The passengers were all well-bred New York people, and of course did not laugh, but some of them smiled -

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Book and Job Printing of all kinds tently and executed at the lowest prices. And don't you lorget it. four-pounders. He hinted that my performances in the latter direction were not what they once were, and expressed a fear that my taste might some day become as degenerate as

I suppose we all heard him, and yet we seemed to be thinking about some thing else. Whatever it was that Tomwas thinking about it made how pull ernelly hard. It was all I could do to keen the boat's head strught. So we did the journey in a very short time. and Laddie admitted that if we weren't

in form for fishing that day we could certainly row. The evening turned out very fine and warm, yet no one seemed inclined to go out and listen to the band. So I strolled off by myself down to the point that nearly closed the outlet of the river, found a comfortable ook behind a boat and settled down with my back to the sea, looking right up the

broad estuary. It is a lovely sight there when the sun is setting. The river stretches, a great sheet of glory, between rich, soft hills away to the buge, bare slopes and rugged outline of the moor and the

greater glory of the sky. It is a sight which has no rival, even in the western country. I had just formulated that conclusion when Tom appeared, approvedly looking for some one. He caught sight of

me and came slowly toward me. He looked pale and tred. "Oh!" he said, "Fragilad I found you; there's something about which I want

to anlk to you." I had soldom seen Tom in so serious a mood, and, rememberant the afternoon. I expected to find him partieu-

I wanted for him to settle down beside inc. but he stood there inching the

Presently be went on: "He you mind getting up and walking about a but? I don't feel like sitting still and looking at duncts. I So I got up, rather reluctantly, I

must confess. Then he suggested that we should cross over in the ferry and make our way up the hill. We were soon across, and once in the high-banked lane be seemed calmer

and scars began to talk The year know soler I tellowed Miss I louish we this afternoon; Of course I had no view

vexation, Hitted person the boy's "Verte," by sand, "Ca tell you. I inface, and Lum are by was not corry tended to find out, once the fit whether, when the girl herself suggested that she weally cared abything or me." we should put her ashere, for she I cappe seed a hope that he had sucdidn't like the motion of the boat now ceeded in getting the information he We would not hear of such a thing:

"Yes," no went on, "I have found out; she talked to me with a freedom I have often bossed for, and it came about in this way: We had been looking for different west of a manner or some firms, when the trid only asked me whether I messed with what you had said the other might. I a god her what about. Why, about people marrying those who lowe more money than they have themselves. I said I thou he you were quite right. She then usized me whether, supposing I enred for a girl who was richer than I was, I should hesitate to tell her so. I did not know what to say. You will admit, I think, that the position was a curious one. Then to my intense surprise she burst into a perfect storm of anger. I don't know all she said, but the point of it was that I didn't deserve the love of any unselfish rick and she hoped I should never by any chance win it. As con may lungine. I was taken comdetely nearly I had sense enough by t to see that if she herself loved me she would never talk to me like that. Then she changed, and as I looked up I saw tenry: landing in her eyes and her bystrembling. She could scarcely command her voice enough to begine, almost fiercely to beg me, that if ever I cared for a girl, however poor I might be, I would tell her so. There was no knowing what years of happiness I might lose if I had not comen to enough for that. I shall never ecase to be thankful that at that moment your voice bailed us and I was able to saytolerably calmly, I think: Thank you, I will bear your advice in mind." So we joined you, and after all I had not lost her friendship, and her love I had

After a few minutes, finding that I did not speak, he went on: "And so, you see, I am certain that, Miss Flo really cares for some one who is not very well off, and who is afrato ask her to share a lot which must be less easy than the one to which sice has been used. She is terribly orieved that he will not speak, for his silence take prove fatal. The only thing is, I cannot imagine who it is. Can you?" I said-and it was all I could do to say it calmly -I thought I did. When I had considered the matter a little more I would tell him.

Since that evening I have settled the question beyond all doubt -Chica's

A New ment

So we turned back and made our

way in silence down the lane to the

A new description of russer, to whi the name of rathite has been given is now made in England. It had be a found that pure rubber is unsuitable a r many purposes on account of its gry 1 clasticity. For instance, railway builters, if made of the pure material, a e too soft to withstand the great crude g force often brought availant them Cycle tires, also, if too elastic, are a tto stretch off the rim of the wheel in spite of all attempts to fasten them by means of cement. The usual mode of ng the supern ticity of rubber goods and at the same. time reduce the cost of preduction is toadd mineral powders, such as chalk or metallic oxides, lithurge, zinc, etc. The new material, which supersedes adsuch combinations, is said to consist of pure rubber (combined with the usu 1 proportion of sulphur to effect vulcanation) and silk fiber in a finely dividtate. The result is an article who ppears well adapted for all purpose where toughness and durability are de-

-One of the farnous wits of Ne York, quoted the country over, w the late John R. Traverse, It see, that Gen. Sherman and Mr. Trave were classmates at the West Point Military academy, although Mr. Tenyers did not graduate because of the impodiment in his speech. He couldn't give the order to fire. The way he put it was: Ready! Aim! 1-1-1-1

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-pirates

All my ol on Billie Jim Scot Jack Linu enm Post. " Hawks og la Now