"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

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NUMBER 5.

Losinmu, I year..... Business items, first insertion the per line absoquent insertions to per line Administrator's and Exceptor's Notices \$2.5. Administrator and Executor's Notices \$2.5 Author's Notices 2.56 Stray and similar Notices 1.50 Each Resolutions or proposed may of any comparation or society and camp unications designed to call attention to any notice of individual interest must be paid to execute the fact that the latest the latest prices and execute years are called at the latest prices. And the execute are reget of

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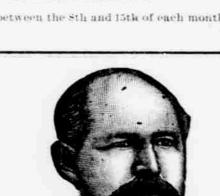
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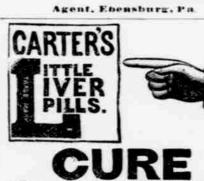
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to take, George two pills make a dose, strictly repetable and do not gripe or it by Brit gaptle action please all who in this state onto the year of S. Sold 's overswhere, or sent by mail. MEDIJINE CO., New York.

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TONE Year, he served at our NEW line of server, rapidly seed homesubly, by those of either see, going or old, and in their own hecalities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to here, ting from \$25 to \$50 per week and sign PRET 2 ME T A CAD., A GUNTA, MAINE.

Oh weary eyes! that oft did weep, Closed now: rest well in dreamless sleep. Oh, tired hands! that did their best, Oh heart! so tern with love and pain, Thy troubles ne'er can come again. Oh busy brain: so full of thought, Thy work is ended; all is nought. Rest thee-ah, rest thee from life's storm.

WRECK OF THE SALLY.

mate and our baby is the crew. The ocean blue in the distance, while the Sally lies moored to the dock.

Sometimes, in late fall, while anchored that way in salt water, the canal will freeze over so we cannot get back, and we are then forced to spend the winter in or on the edge of the city, for we of course live aboard our beat, as we own it My first mate enjoys this hugely, as

a-shopping, hear the opera, and attend scientific lectures-same as city women

take much pride in sailing mule yacht, and many a race I've run

Folks think a canal boat sailor is something to make fun of, and they always like to get off their little jokes about being wrecked in a storm on the raging canal. They take delight in speaking of the larboard mule and the starboard mule, and like to ask if we have a spanker boom on deck whenever they see the baby. They like to call out "Breakers

a fly, and "Low bridge!" and "All hands to the pumps!" and "Let go the main sheet" and "Weigh anchor!" and other ridiculous things. It makes my first mate mad when the Sally is treated with such disre-

spectful levity, and sometimes I lose my patience, too, but the baby don't

a thorough understanding of what is required in such emergencies, the laugh would be on them and not on the captain, first mate and crew of a mule yacht.

City opposite New York.

thing looked favorable to all hands leading a serene and happy existence aboard till spring.

poses," as the saying is. getting worse.

below zero.

states was hot alongside of it, for the damp, chilling air of the coast eats right into the vitals and freezes the very marrow in the bones. Keeping warm was out of the question. If we could keep alive was enough

to be thankful for. The ever increasing and colder growing gales had raged for a week without a lull and the fearfully angry waves in the bay were leaping mountains high and causing destruction and wreck all around.

years said they never saw the ocean any worse. Ships were dragging their vain efforts to save the vessels.

My wife wouldn't listen to our leaving the only home we had, and vowed that if I talked of deserting the Sally

men on the dock. and almost unprecedented gale and the chilling cold was at its lowest point. By stuffing all the crevices of our little cabin room and keeping the stove redhot, we made out to be comparatively comfortable. Baby was sleeping soundly in the middle of a big feather-bed on the floor, and in his warm nest was happily oblivious to the tempest and

arctic temperature outside. By and by, without undressing at all and, in fact, putting on overcouts and

wraps, wife and I iaid down and tried to sleep and forget how the gale was shricking in the black night without and how our boat was creaking and straining and tossing on the rough wa-

The wind and the rocking of our craft after awhile made us sleepy, and soon we were slumbering as soundly as the baby. I was dreaming of shipwrecks and

drowning when suddenly I awoke. It seemed as if our boat was pitching harder than ever and being battered and knocked about frightfully. The noise of the hitting against the wharf and the creaking of the ropes I missed. I got on my feet and managed to get to the little window and

The city lights had vanished and nothing but intense blackness met my Something was wrong I knew. Mounting the ladder stairs and opening our little hatchway door I looked out. We had broken loose from the dock and we e flying before the shricking gale and the huge waves to almost

peer out through the frosted glass.

certain death. Where we were-what to do I knew not. I quickly roused my wife and told her of our danger. How brave and how calm she looked. Her courage made mine.

Leaving her to bundle things on the baby and prepare for what was to happen, I stuck my head outside again to try and discover a way to safety if there was one. We were drifting rapidly across the

bay, and so far, luckily, had not struck an anchored vessel. Behind us I could see the distant and disappearing lights of New York city. In front the light-house on Robbins' reef, and beyond that the lights on Staten Island.

If we were not carried out on the ocean through the Narrows-if we did not collide with a ship or strike the reef, we probably would bring up against some dock on Staten Islandproviding our frail and clumsy craft lived to get there. As soon as we struck anything, I re-

Our only chance, then, was to be ready to leap, if possible, on the object we should dash against, and trust Prov-

idence for the rest. The Sally had whirled around, and was rushing stern foremost through the thundering billows, and I hoped when we struck that end on which we were would hit first. If it didn't no use leaping, for we never could all of us make our way over the icy, slip-pery two foot wide deck on the boat's sides to its other end. Passing a large ship so close that I

approaching Staten Island-and the Narrows. For a time it looked certain that we would be swept scaward and surely perish-then we switched around and went before the wind straight for the island docks. Five minutes I calculated and our fate for life or death

thought our end had come, barely miss-

ing the lighthouse reef, we were fast

would be sealed. Getting a rope I placed our darling baby, laughing and crowing at the exeitement, on its feather bed, rolled the soft bed entirely around it, trusting it wouldn't smother for awhile, and bound the precious bundle firmly with the rope. Taking it in my arms, bidding my brave and quiet wife to hold me and follow, I gained the stern, over the slippery boat's deck. Thank heaven, we were still stern

foremost-dashing straight on a dock. One more moment of suspense and horrible dread-then with a crash that smashed the boat under us like an eggshell we hit the wharf. At the same instant, before the wreck

could rebound. I flung bed and baby on the dock, seized my dear wife's hand and leaped for life. We landed safely alongside of our child-then down under the raging waters plunged our good boat, drowning the awful cries of the poor mules

left on board. Cutting the ropes to give air to our babe, blown along by the blasts be-hind us, we reached land and a house and, seen inside, found shelter and a warm welcome.

We also found the Sally after the storm was over, raised and mended her, and now she is as good as ever for fresh water sailing, which she means to stick to for the balance of her days. And this is why I am provoked when land lubbers try to ridicule her, or her captain, mate and crew.-H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

AN ANIMATED SKULL. Uncanny Experience of a Young Medical

Medical students sometimes have queer experiences. A physician tells the following story, says the New York

Advertiser: "At one time when I was a medical student my class had been for several days studying the bones of the head, To aid in this a number of human skulls had been brought into the lecture room. After we were through with them they were thrown in a heap into one corner. One night I chanced to be left alone in the room. Finding it quiet and pleasant in the half light. I sat down to smoke a cigar. Immediately facing me was the pile of skulls. They presented a very uncanny appearance as the light from a dim gas burner played over them, making them seem almost allve, with a certain play of expression.

"One particularly big fellow, lying on top of the pile, appeared actually to wink at me from its eyeless eye-sockets, while the teeth in the gaping mouth grinned horribly, Amused, I winked back and offered my eigar, when suddenly there was a slight nois and the skull inclined slightly forward as if bowing acceptance. There was so mistake about it. It actually moved, not only once, but twice. I dropped my sigar and sat up straight in my chair. my eyes fixed on the grewsome thing. There was another louder noise and a stronger movement of the skult, when down it came crashing to the floor, and bounded to my very feet.

"In an instant I was on the table near by, gazing upon the strange thing and ready for precipitate flight. Then the skull gave a violent shake and turned over, and out jumped a big rat, which scampered across the floor and into hiding. If the cause of that skull's movements had not been revealed I think my medical studies would have stopped then and there."

Ching ching, ching ching. At eve when I'm returning From labors of the day, Their terges yet are burning. And still their harmer: play:

Often with rhythmic bending Of bodies to the Inc. They told in complet, wending The sparts out, blow on blow; The wante the other's ringing

O merry suvile sounding All day till set of sua! t is by steady pounding. That noblest table are done. By sturdy blows and awinding. That is ap the world velocing. Ching ching, chica charg. thing colour, cl. 1 cotting. -Goor e Herto, in Century.

TWO MOUNTAIN LIONS.

They Fight to the Death with a Pack of

Bloodhounds, Racked by Armed Hunters, and Bravely Meet Their Doom.

There had been great exciteme among the ranchmen of the valley of he Sierra Madre for some weeks over ha depredations committed upon their locks of sheep and herds of cattle by ome beast of prey. What this robber was no one could say with any exetness, for, uniting an extraordinary egree of cunning with great speed of not, the rogue invariably managed to clude all pursuit. Morning after alized too surely that in a moment's morning some herder would report a cow, call or sheep doze to death with a the assassin had drained its warm life's blood. But the send careass was all that remained t tell the story of the coming and going of the spoiler, for no shadow left less trace of its

This enemy of their herds was all the more feared by the cattlemen, as there was no guessing where the next victim was to be found, for with incredible rapidity of movement, the aniial seemed to scour the country for ules in every direction, seeking with all the fastidionsness of a true epicure tenderest lambs and choicest brand cattle. The herds themselves seemed to know that some for lucked near, and at night would huddle tocether as if for mutual protection.

when the fine imported Durham cow, "with a long pedigree," of one of the when she was set upon by the mysterions heast of prey. She was found litdeat that the cow, a young one, had enlife, for her horns were stained with that the animal that had killed herhad

not escap=1 without a wound. It had been believed from the first that the depredator had made its descent from the mountains, to which it would return after each orgy, and, on bloodhounds being sent for and placed on the trail, the dogs led at once toward the rugged peaks that frown down on this fair valley. The blood-stains ceased with the tocket, so it was concluded that the animal had not been very severely wounded, and no further traces of its passage were visible in the open country, though the dogs showed no hesitation on the trail. dozen and was composed of local Nimrods, who scented fine sport on the oceasion, and stockmen, each of whom had the loss of one or more fine blooded sheep or cows to avenge.

After some ten or twelve miles of steady travel, facing the chill mountain that frosted the air and spurred the wiry little Mexican ponies into a brisk trot, the party reached the little station of Rio Namiquipa, where the dogs pansed. Here they seemed puzzled at some sudden turn the trail had taken, for they ran here and there for some minetes, finally breaking away up the river. But after a run of a hundred feet or so the old Chihuahua hound Miguel made a stand, and then, with a warning cry to his mates. terned and sped back to where the hanters waited. The pack followed bim, though with some hesitation, untd, pressing him close as he went leaping from one to the other of the stepping stones that crossed the stream, they seemed all at once to understand his maneuvers and leaped forward up the shelving bank with a joyful cry of certainty. Old Miguel's master, an aged Mexican, by name Leander, explained that the dogs had here struck the trail of some other animal that had come down the river to drink at that spot. He had, he thought, joined the one they sought, and the two had struck out together for the mountains. With renewed interest the lunters walked their horses across the shallow stream and followed the dogs, which were now only dark specks on the golden sands that washed the foot of the grim and mighty

at a gallop. The hounds were found to have gathered about a small heap of earth

mous mountain lion defying them with blazing eyes and waving tufted tail. He was a magnificent male, with tawny skin marked with velvety black, a bearing as full of pride as any monarch of Arabian desert, and a roar that woke the echoes in the mountain gorges far above his defiant head. The yellow smoothness of his side was broken by a jagged wound outlined in dark clotted blood, but his courage was undaunted by the yelping pack of degs that surrounded him, making false

Of his mate nothing was to be seen. The hunters, each anxious to claim the lion as his trophy, pressed forward and, aiming over the surging mass of hounds, fired upon the majestic creature facing death so resolutely. Wounded in half a dozen places, the liou sprung into the air with a scream of agony and rage, then fell, to be instantly covered by the dogs, barking in triumph over a defeated foe. But they had flattered themselves, too soon that the prey was theirs, for with a desperate courage the lion struck out right and left, sending his enemies heels over head with blows of his powcriul paws and ripping and tearing with his unsheathed claws and giant polars. Their red blood mingled with is own and dyed the sand crimson,

and they gave back for an instant, uniil, seeing that the mountain king was dying even as he fought, they returned to the battle. But as they fell upon him a roar from the frowning heights of the mountains proclaimed that another foe was at hand. The mate was returning

and had seented the battle from afar. In another moment she leaped into view, pausing on the pinnacle of a tall spire of rock and surveying the seene below with an angry cant of her sleck, eat-like head. Outlined against the tender blue of the moraing sky she seemed a yellow earving of yellow marble, but only for a brief moment, for as her topaz eyes caught sight of her dead mate and the frantic dogs, she sprang down to the erag next beneath her, just as a volley of shots shattered the extreme end of the one she had that instant left. that sent her lithe body from peak to neals with incredible randity, paying not the slightest apparent attention to the dogs or the hunters and seeming only to see the fallen monarch below She reached the little gorge where he lay. A second volley had failed to stay her as she came bounding down, but now a third greated her as she sprang from the last spar of rock, and a gush of crimson blood marked where some

notice her human foes, and leaping to the side of her dead mate faced them with a roar of deliance, even as she bout her head and licked the bloods carenss at her feet. The dogs, taking this for a sign of timidity, flew at her feroclously, but the lioness, rendered furious and reckless by her mate's death, met this attack with a savage determination that sent several away velping, wounded severely, and stretched others dead, while all hesitated to continue the fight. Turning once more to her dead com-

panion she bestowed one loving caress on his stiffened form and then faced the mountain, and would have sprung away had not the hunters, who had feared to fire upon her before lest they wound the dogs instead, here succeeded in breaking one of her shoulders by a single shot out of a score. She fell fortooth and nail they mastered her.

though she fought like a fury with Again and again she endeavored to right herself, only to fall forward on the broken bone, while her determined foes tore at her limbs and sought her slender throat. The hunters endeavored to call off the frantic hounds, but they could not be induced to leave their prey, to which they clung until the beautiful wild creature lay dead and mangled beside her mate.-Galena (Mex.) Cor. of Philadelphia Times.

THE INSTINCTS OF TREES.

Certain Kinds That Reach Out After the Everyone has observed how certain kinds of trees in a forest reach upward and outward for the sunlight. They cannot exist without it, and amid the crowd of competitors by which they are surrounded they have had a hard struggle to obtain the life-giving beams. Some kinds of trees which no not re-

quire much sunshine often envelop and half-smother those which require more and which are compelled to run up their trunks to a great height in order that

attained the top of the surrounding fo-But if one would use his eyes to the best advantage it is not enough to observe merely that some trees reach after the light more eagerly than others do. The difference in the kinds of trees that

behave thus should be noted. Poplars, walnuts. hickories, willows birches, pines and locusts thirst for the spruces thrive in the shade.

which nature has given them sometimes appears almost as surprising as that exhibited by animals. Old-Fogy Mexicans. A recent traveler in Mexico says the natives are unwilling to adopt modern When through the long hours of the night A restless vigil oft f keep. And poncer, till the morning light. Ou all the cures that bunish sleep There sits upon my tumbled bed And whispers in my tortured one.

That all begin alike- 'Suppose'" "Suppose! Suppose!" he whispers first, "Suppose the fritehen belief Limit Suppose the dectors say the verst

C' poor riscumatio Jimmie's cane? ne you never ato a aratu. Suppose you get that hearld min You buildness winter in the face? Papa is looking rather pair; Suppose his splendid localth should fail Suppose the contactack his trans-

Supposed Supposed Supposed Suppose "Suppose the fundierd rate: his cents Suppose your Captle bile took andse. To speculate with exergent

Suppose the lower run on are

"Upon Victinia's wolders by) Suppose: Suppose ! Suppose ! Suppose At last Larswin, one for all: "Suppose; Sepasse too sky should fall?" The bed is self, and warm and wide;

I turn uron you ether this: With quiet breathing, lengthed deep, Piry to exect my off the bept Yet still the dense interposes To rouse me from my succeed doze,

'd Him to unestner in the glosses. That wreighed little imp Suppo -Drnske Danaridge, in Fit. Louis Republic HISTORY OF VOTING.

cient Grocks. Usual Form for the Election of a Pope-Electing a Boge-The Builgarian System of Thirty

A Secret Ballot Used by the An-

Where did the ballot come from? Like Topsy and most other human institutions, it "growed," And in its growth it has taken such varied forms it will make an interesting study. Of course, in the good old times, when all civilized countries were governed by kings, there was no use for a ballot. A primitive, self-governing tribe, like isfied with viva-voce voting, 'the devebefore they had kings, might be called a self-governing people. Strictly, however, their theory of government put everything in the hands of God, and in toelinical terms was a theorem. If a public officer must be chosen, he was named by God's representative, the priest or prophet, or che lots were east and it was expected that God would send the right for to the right man. It is not unblacky that such earting of lots gave the first hint of a secret ballet.

The ancient Greeks used the ballot in enacting laws and in courts where there were a large number of judges. The ballot there was originally a pelble, whole for a yes vote or placed with a hole for a no. Somet menther was only one stone, which was dropped into a yes or no box. Later the pelble was changed for a little bronze wheel. A few of these have been found in modern times stamped on one side with the words "official ballot," and on the other with the number of the judicial district.

In electing officers the Greeks voted by show of hands. Often to Heers were appointed by lot. White and black beans were used for lots, and these who were understood to be hungry for office received the suggestive name of bean-enters. The idea here was the every citizen was good enough to hold office, and this was the most impartial way of dividing the spoils. They never used a secret ballot to vote for candidates in the motiern fashion, but only to vote against them.

If party spirit was running high and the power of a boss was growing dangerous a vote of earle was ordered Each citizen wrote a name on an orater shell or a piece of broken crockery and put this vote secretly into the box. Any boss repained whom there was a sufficient analogity must leave the coun-

try for ten years. This peculiar institution, called ostracian, is really the margist copyragely the Greeks made to a modern bailet system. Ostracism went out of no became on nearthin important organion the thandscool falled to let either or the prominent leaders, but struck comparatively obscurs persons.

The deta is are not only clear. It

has been sugge tid, however, that the

great bosses made a deal by which

they were to let cuch other above and

give all the votes to a trouble ome third party man. The result was so unsatisfactory to the people that ostracism was given up. The ballot we state classed into Rome in the second century B. C. This was the real Australian United. The voter received a sort of wooden date covered with wax, on which the names of all the candidates were scratched. I'e made holes in the warreppead those

in the box. After the downfall of the Roman republic popular government took a long sleep, and there was little use for a ballot till quite medern tienes. Atili, some of the most suriently slaber, t ballot systems known there developed in the small governing bodies of the

of his choice and dropped his tablet

middle ages. One of these is the form for electing a pope, which has continued to our own time. All the cardina's are locked up together in a smite of rooms at the vatican and forbibles to have any communication with the outside world till they have made a choles. Food is passed in to them, but if the pupe is not elected within a few days they are put on prison rations by way of quickening their work. A ballot is taken every morning, followed by another, to give an occur-

first signs it, then folds it over so as to conceal the signature and seals it. On the uncovered part of the paper he writes the name of his candidate. If there is not a two-thirds majority the ballots are burned and the smoke tells the waiting crowd outside that there is no election. The same process is repeated every evening. When any candidate gets the necessary two-thirds the scaled signatures are opened to make sure that

tenity for changing votes. Euch car-

final receives a printed tlant. He

Then the election is publicly annonneed. This carefulness, however, is nothing to that which was used in electing a dogs of Venice. The Venetian legislators, despairing of getting an election which would not be controlled by poli-

no unauthorized person has voted.

ticians intrigues, called in the lot as

their helper. When a doge was to be elected the great council of between four hundrand five hundred members was call together. Those below thirty years of age were shut out and the names of the rest were written on slips of paper. A small boy was then picked up on the

Out of these thirty, nine were chosen to go on with the election. They were to choose forty others. Four of them nominated five each, five of them four each, and each of the forty must be confirmed by a two-thirds vot of the nine. Out of these forty names twelve

The twelve in the same way chose a new loard of twenty-five, the chairman nominating three and each of the others two, a three-fourths vote beinnecessary to elect. Lots were again drawn for nine of the twenty-five. These nine in the same way chose forty-five others, of whom the lot pickel out elaven.

each of them was furnished with whatever he asked for regardless of expease. But the same must be given to each of the forty-one.

appearance in due form. This treatment was expected to make the electors so ananimous that at least twenty-five of them would agree on a doge. When this took place the rig-

Venice at that time, would have had Coming back to the ballot as used by common mortals, and coming down to thirty years zero is one of the tract interesting. The voter and given to term a stick from four to six feet Imag. With this he went abone into a room where the bullet bears were placed, each bearing the name and cotor of a candidute. In one of these he must place lifection. The of jest of having such a larg build was to make some that there were not two or three extra ones concepted in the citizen's packets. But this has now been replaced by prosain

In Green, at the present day, the ballot is a little Level built. There is a box for each confidate, divised into two commentments. A chericason from bowlint of these balls. At each box the rater falses one; pure lds land into ball into the year or not compartment, making a vote for or against the candidate. If he we has to vote for more than one party there is nothing to pre-

In Italy each votor on registering m tan tiefect of admission to the pollng home. Here a stamped blue paor, with a copy of the law printed on he buck is handed to him. On this paper be must write his vote. The French to that sy ton is much like what the American was five years ago. Lordan'i use the Australian bal-

lot. -N. Y. Evening Sun.

in Style-

and made it well there was a sound of nilk-swish, swith. "I but that is a New Yorker. Hasn't she get the silk walk down to a fine point" said the taller and darker of

"What do you ment by sills walk?" "Tyley: Alies, haven't you ne' and the way all the cirls are walking now, and that lovely in thing wounds? who has a silk foundation to her slerts.

is sirely up on alls, and I can't hear a sound. Not you've got to have on a ally tining and a slik pettieon, too. I was with for one, and when I found I couldn't afferd it-they were tweaty and thirty dollars- I almost seried, until I thought of an old silk dress I had, and I've got it on now. But they don't. make a bit of noise valess you wriggle your knees, a sort of corkserew motion like this? And the taller and darker of the two

girls wriggled her way down the avenue so successfully and with such a restle of alls that an old eclored woman put slown her basket of clothes and gazed after her, saying: "Dat young lady sat'nly gwine to

tear dat dress ter pieces of she don't walk mo' stiddy," -Wash'ngton Post. An Italian Defines Elicting.

An Italian author, Ernesto Zenuti, in an article entitled "Americanisimo Florentino," in which he shows a remarkable appreciation of the charms of the American girl, defines fligtation as "a fascinating and delightful form of intimate friendship between beings of a different sex, in which there is much of tenderness, much affection, much coquetry, but in which there is not -must not be -a spark of real, true love. The Italians," he adds, "whether from the influence of climate, temperament or ducation, cannot flirt."

A Corean Wonder.

Corea has a famous "floating stone," It stands, or seems to stand, in front of the palice erected in its honor. It is an irregular cube of great bulk. It appears to be resting on the ground, free from supports on all sides; but, itmage to say, two men at opposite ends of a rope may pass it under the stone without encountering any obstacle whatover. Corea also has a "hot stone," which, from remote area, has lained glowing with heat on the top of a high

DEAD.

Oh feet! that trod life's stony road, There's rest for you 'neath grassy soc. Oh fragile body! sad and worn, And thou, oh soul! that wing'st thy flight From earth's dark prison into light-

From earth's dark night to endless day. -Chambers' Journal

Great gain, oh soul! be thine for ave-

Story of a Staunch Little Boat and Her Interesting Crew.

I am the captain of the fine canal boat "Sally-No. 452," my wife is first "crew" isn't big enough to steer the mules yet or throw stones at them when they stop to dine on the bushes along the tow-path, but he can do his share of yelling, and as the mules think the yells are for their benefit and start up a little when they hear the disturbance, the "erew" earns his salt. The cargoes we carry are of coal from the mines, and our trips often extend to the seaboard, where we see the

she has been told it is quite fashionable to spend the cold weather in town. It also gives her an opportunity to go

and won with her on the canal by sneaking past the boats ahead of us while they were heaved to for the

ahead!" when the mule stops to kick at

mind it, so, after all, what difference If the small boys catching catfish out of the canal think it smart to display their ignorance of seamanship in these ways, or if the grown-up people attempt to show off their nautical knowledge in such silly manners they can. But if they knew that the Sally had really been to sea in a raging storm and properly wrecked, and that those aboard only saved their lives by

Two years ago we were spending the winter on the Sally, moored alongside

one of the great coal docks of Jersey Our small cabin was handsomely decorated by my wife, and in it we were as cozy and comfortable as possible. The baby was then about ten months old, and in his hammock enjoyed life immensely. The mules were snugly stabled in the forecas'l after the coal had been taken out and extra planks laid on the floor to prevent their kicking a hole in the bottom, and every-

But "Man proposes and God dis-About the middle of January a terrific wind storm set in, blowing great guns from the northwest and every day

The cold was intense, the mercury going to fifteen and twenty degrees Forty degrees below in the western

Old sailors who had lived at sea for

anchors and dashing ashore by dozens, and many lives were nightly lost in I had stout and extra lines from our fresh water boat to its dock, but in spite of them our frail and unworthy craft was wrenched and tossed till I began to feel we had no business to risk staying aboard while the storm

gain she would head a mutiny to prevent it. So both of us, being only fresh-water sailors and knowing but little of the force of a salt-water storm, settled down to remain abourd in spite of the warnings given to us by It was on the fifth night of the awful

SMITHY SONG. When I am balf a-dreaming, And only half asleep, When daylight's grayest cleaming 'Girs through the bilines to peep, Oh, then I hear the dingin Of the smithy hazamers ringing.

And off the smiths are singing To that measured merry ringing, Ching, ching, ching, ching, Ching, ching, ching ching.

Ching ching, thing ching

Their Magnificent Courage When Brought to Bay.

At last matters reached a climax

ealthy stock-owners of the vicinity trayed away from her comfortable all, and, with the enriosity of her ex, was investigating the country, erally torn to pieces, and it was evideavored to make some fight for her blood, and a trail of blood leading to a small thicket close at hand indicated

The hunting party numbered nearly a

The dogs were observed after awhile plants that marked the first rise of the mountains proper, then to go on and finally disappear behind a mass of fallen bow ders. At this the party urged on their ponies, as it was evident that the game was near at hand. Old Leander at the clump of cateus dismounted, and after a brief examination of the disturbed and declared at this place the wounded animal had lain down to rest, while the other, probably its mate, had stood by. As the hunters paused here the loud barking of the dogs was heard at some little distance, so clapping spurs to the ponies the party went forward

and stones, on which stood an ener-

starts at him, yet afraid to attack him.

ering fiank. Then for the first time she seemed to

bullet had found a home in, her quiv-

ward with a cry and rolled over on the vellow sands that drank her blood. Once more the dogs attacked her, and

their crown of leaves may be exposed to Frequently such trees resemble tall columns when viewed from the aisles of the forest below, as no branches appear upon their trunks until they have

unlight, and cannot thrive unless they have plenty of it. Yews, beeches and The reader would find a most interesting study in noting the preferences shown by different trees in this respect. Their interest in following the dictates

ways, and it is nearly impossible to make them change. An Englishman ongaged in mining put up a hoisting plant but found at once that it was money thrown away, as the workmen would not consent to its use. They had long been accustomed to carry the ore in sacks supported by a broad canvass band passing over their foreheads, and to receive so much for each sack delivered at the mouth of the shaft. To get it there an ascent of over two hundred feet had to be made by means of ladders, and accordingly progress was very slow. But nothing would induce them to use the hoisting machinery, and it had to be abandoned, every man work-

ing in the old fashion.

SUPPOSE.

Se loud I cannot choese but hear, A droney extalorne of week street and brought in to draw out thirty

were taken by lot.

These deven, still in the same form, nominated forty-me to cleat the doge. Euch of these must be confirmed by a majority vota of the whole of the great council. Then the forty-one were locked up together to go on with their election. While they were locked up-

For instance, there was once an elector who wished to read in "Aesop's Fables." He got his book, but not until all Venice had been ranacked to find the necessary forty-me copies. At another time one of them ordered a resary. Forty-one resaries made their

marole was over. An evening newspaper, trying to follow the returns in

THE SILK WALK. It Is Almost Everythian Newsdays to Be Two girls were walking down the avenue the other day. They were both very stylish and well dressed, but they looked at if their clothes had been made at home by a woman who sewed by the day. Another girl passed them at a rapid pace, whose light cloth suit and an runnistatable Paris cut. Her slack but was very high in the back, or feather was very fully and the walked with a curions motion, a simple taneous one of the shoulders and hips,

"Th, palaw; anybody can have that "Indeed they can't then. Yourdress.

A SENTS WANTED by an old refitable day there produce the company of the control of the Broadfard ay. N. S.