



JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

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

\$1.50 and postage per year in a tvance.

NUMBER 9.

column 6 months. 1 column, 5 months. 1 column, 1 year.... Business items, first insection, the, per line subsequent insertions, 5: per l'ue
Administrator's and Executer's Notices \$2.5
Au nor's Notices 2.00
Stray and statuer Notices 1.50
We have detenter Notices 1.50
For her detents or proceedings of any corporation or recety and con a universities designed to

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Cam-ania Francian commends it to the iscorable consider tion clast cutters whose incomail be imported at the following low rates:

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1892.

1118 Eleventh Ave. GANSMAN'S 1118 Eleventh Ave.

Fifth Annual Reduction Sale!

FINE CLOTHING!

If you want a BIG BARGAIN in a Suit or Overcoat don't miss this sale.
If you want a BARE BARGAIN in a Fine Suit.

Largest Clothier, Batter and Furnisher, 1118 Eleventh Ave., ALFOON 1, PA-Closed at 8 P. M. except Saturdays and between the 8th and 15th of each month.

good revenue cleanlinessand It is a solid cake orscouring soap

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be erially lessened by the use of a few cales of SAPOLIO. If as hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who ld hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it cost -

OILS! OILS! CARTER'S

The Standard Oil Company, o Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Naphtha and Gasoline

E FROM PETROLEUM.

Uniformly : Satisfactory : Cils in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,

PITTSBURG, PA

JOB :: PRINTING.

movel

er and

unber-

cently

rench

o ob-

mean a

med in

laments

tral spot

ninence

ched the

ally and

oulders

th hands

enerally

it is no

discour-

escribed, ec Press

lutched

der notes

SHW B

t. there-

Printing Office

Is the place to get your JOB PRINTING

petion, We don't do any but first-ciass work and want a living price for it.

ith Fast Presses and New Type Ve are prepared to turn out Job Pointing of discription in the FINEST

ed to print on the shortes notice

PROGRAMMES, ARDS PAGE BILL HEADS BLY STATEMENTS ENVELOPES DABELS. CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND SITING CARDS CHECKS NOTES LARTS RECEIPTS BOND WORK LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND

We can print anything from the smalleand beatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

STRATTON



Instruments, Snare and Bass Drums. ing, Citrionate, Cymbals and all Instruments pe deling to Brass Bands and Drum Corps. RATTON & BON. 43 & 48 Walker Street, New York JOHN F. STRATTON & SON, NEW YORK.



'Tis n very silly saying,

The world owes me a living." To speak in such a way. And I'd like to ask the reason, Forsooth, how it can be. The world should owe a tiving To either you or me?

A FOOLISH SAYING.

And only those who shirk Would expect to get a living From other people's work.

And I'd really like to ask them-For it pazzles me as yet-Just how the world has happened To get into their debt's

If they do their share of labor, They may claim their share of ease, But drones are out of favor, In this busy hive of bees. And I'd like to tell them plainly (Though no of case is meant)

That our bustling world is honest,

AN UNLUCKY KICK.

And owes no man a cent?
—Helen W. Clark, in Golden Days.

Low a Soldier Lost His Foot in Battle.

His Irresistible Impulse to Stop a "Spent" Cannon Ball-A Maimed Veteran Who Has Never Applied for

It was a cold day, but the colonel was comfortable in mind and body. Business had gone well with him. He had had a good breakfast. He was making a trial trip in a new overcoat. which was as well suited to blustery weather as any he had ever worn. As he stood at the corner waiting for the car he was at first amused and then interested in the movements of a man who were no overeout, who had only one foot, and who was making believe that he was not cold. The colonel finally said: "You seem rather shivery, my friend." Quick as a flash came the reply: "I am. I have no more blood than a goose, but there are worse things thus shivering around waiting for a job, and I am not as cold as I I am not as gay as a lark, but I

"What are you standing here for in he cold? Why don't you go home and it by the fire awhile? A man who has o more blood than a goose ought not be taking such risks." The colonel a led good humorally as he said this, d this smile was answered by one t as good humored on the face of other. "I have an object." he "Do you see that pile of coal? I a lurking about to get a job to carry

in. The lady of the house is not at will get the job. She knows me. She knows I am all right. She knows I am a good deal better fellow than I look "Does she know how you lost your

The whole attitude and appearance of the man changed in an instant, and said stiffly and somewhat resentfully: "No, do you?" Again that amused and interested look came over the colonel's face, and

he said, smiling y: "No, I don't know. How did you lose your foot?" "In an accident," said the man. "In an accident in which I got only what I deserved. I was foolbardy and foolish and-well, I lost my foot, and that is all there is to it."

"Didn't lose it in a football game, fid you?" The man chuckled and shook his head. "You weren't run over by a street car?" Another snake of the "Didn't have it torn off by machinery?" "Not exactly," said the man. "Were you in the army?" A | now?" grave affirmative inclination of the hend. Did you lose your foot while you were in the army?" Another nod. "Did you have it shot off?" "Not.

not-well, no. No, I can't say that I ld it was a narrow escape, though." Well, I don't suppose there was anysing to be ashamed of, was there? Fire extored asked this with some imsationee, but promptly came the reply; "Oh, yes, there was. I was ashamed of I am ashamed of it. I am so shamed of it that I never tell the age. That is where you missed it. have never was a fellow more liamed of anything than I am of the way I lost that foot.

"a outness it was this way. Did you ever see a cannon ball rolling along the ground, whatling and bouncing and looking as barmless as a toy balloon? If you did, did you ever want to kick A queer light came into the colonel's eyes and he nodded and s iled, "Well, I'll bet you sixteen cents you didn't. I'll go you haif a dolar you didn't. But that's what's the tter with me, I was a good soldier. was proud of being a good soldier. 1 done good service. I was never in rear in time of battle. I was not a eat man and I knew I was not, but I 1 my duty and I took great satisfac-

on in doing it. I had great luck, too. cause I was not sick; I had not beer. in the hospital; I was never in the guardhouse and the boys counted me one of the jolly men of the company, but in one great battle-it was a big fight, I tell you-there was a terrific anonading and our division was anding in line of battle waiting for the whirlwind to strike us. There was tremendous racket and confusion on our right, but we had little to do except to stand and watch the seared rabbits and other naimals as they rushed blindly pellmell across our ing along toward u so te of all shouts and commands I put my foot out to - bit a little kick and

-1 had a foot, or rather I had one foot "I had a good deal of time to think it over, and I came to the conclusion I was the blamedest fool in the corps.

put in me in the quartermaster's department, and then when I was spry enough to look after things better he had me detailed to look after his horse and keep things in order in his tent,

deal. The boys laughed at me when-

ever they saw me. They couldn't get the boys rallied round him like a flock of partridges and we all got out. Not

boys cheered me. The thing has been a great bother to me ever since the war. There are a great many things that I could have done well if I had had two legs or two feet that I couldn't do with only one foot. People don't like to have you stumping around and making a noise. It is very troublesome, they say, for a man with a stump foot to go upstairs and down, and a fellow may try as hard as he pleases to step easy and he can't. It is stump, stump, stump, stump, and people don't like it. It isn't business, you know, so I haven't had any great success in life, but I have got along better than if I had tenched a live wire.

much style about it, you see, but the

"Then I have the cussedest dreams you ever heard of. Cannon balls bang at me from every direction, bounce over me or scoot under the bed; knock off a leg or an arm, and keep me busy dodging, and occasionally a big forty pounder knocks me out of bed and I wake up

cone, but when she comes I know I | is to say if I don't get the grippe. I am elipper as a bird, but I'm none of your

> "Why don't you apply for a pension?" esked the colonel.

reward in about half a second." 'Didn't you ever have trouble with the lame leg? Don't you have trouble "Always have had, always will have. It gives me enough trouble to keep me. from being lonesome. Every once in toe that isn't there, you know. Now, what in the nation can a fellow do with a big toe that he can't get at, but here somes the lady and I will now put inthe coal." And as the colonel turner

way the one-looted man stood straight nd at attention and gave the salute. he colonel returned the saluta took at a glance the number of the house ed the lady who had stopped to talk s his new acquaintance and passed n .- Inter Ocean.

me that the average man expects to be entertained while being shaved, and kicks when he isn't. Deaf mutes seem to make excellent baseball players, but are not phenomenal successes in bar-

ber shops."-Chicago Journal. The Pin Just Suited Him. lows. Cal., entered a jeweler's store and informed the proprietor that his occupation was that of a corpenter. and he desired to get a bosom pin emblematic of his profession. The obliging jeweler looked over his stock, and finding nothing else, showed him a

The young man looked at the pin arefully. "Yes," said he, "there's the npass and square. I use both of them: out why didn't they put a saw in? It's prest-rate as far as it goes. Hello! there's G there. What does that stand

He studied it carefully for a mement, and a bright idea struck him. He flushed up as if he had made a discovry. "I have it," he said; "it's all ight. G stands for gimlet—compass, square and gamlet. That will do. I will take it."-Jeweler's Weekly.

diamond wing?"-Jewelers' Weekly. | accompany them to Mes Langdon's - Yankee Blade.

THAT OLD DRESS. *

Wearer.

invitation to her "dear five hundred" friends for a grand ball at her elegant residence on Fifth avenue, in honor of the entrance of her twin daughters

lishment, and their debut was intended to be a very magnificent affair. Mrs. Gregory, husband and daughters, were on the invited list. As the former and two latter sat in their parlor, looking at the elegant earls, with the interesting subject under deep dis-

looked harassed and weary. "Papa!" cried Lena, the elder daughter, "see our invitations to Mrs. Langdon's great ball," showing him the cards she held in her hand. "And there is the loveliest silk at Stewart's that I want to wear. Can I go and order it to-morrow?" she pleaded, laying her white hand, flashing with jewels, on his arm, and looking up into his face. "Haven't you any dresses to wear?"

"Plenty of old ones, which have already been worn, and will not answer for this part cular event," she returned. 'How much will it cost?" Mr. Greg-

"Oh, perhaps a hundred and fifty," said Lena, carelessly, with as little idea of the value of money as an unfledged

thing about "foolish extravagance." then, drawing out his pocketbook, slowly counted out the required sum and laid it on the table. "How much do you want, Bertha?"

"I don't think I want any, papa. I have a oretty dress, which will answer very nicely," she replied. "You're a sensible girl, and the man that gets you for a wife will have above water. If the pressure on the money market lasts much longer, with these demands to meet, I shall soon be

What is the trouble with paper? What does make him talk so dolefully when he is asked for a little money! said Lena. "Anyone would think he

was a poor man." "It is one or his money-nervous spells fairs won't come out just so straight then it is economy, and retrenchment, or everything wid drift to bankemptoy. That is the way business men always drawing a breath of relief.

"I don't think papa is trying to frighten us at all," said Bertha. "I think his business does really perplex him. I've noticed for a week that he has looked pale and careworn and he said but little. "Was that the reason you didn't want

"Yes. I'd rather wear an old one than place papa to the expense of a new one now, while money is so hard to raise," replied Bertha.

Pray inform us how you came to know so much about monetary affairs, my daughter?" said Mrs. Gregory. "I heard pape and Mr. Ainsley talking about business when he was here the other evening, and he said it was

almost an impossibility to get any money at all now," said Bertha. "Well, you are a little goosy; if you will go to the grandest ball of the seagret your decision in favor of Mme.

"I'm perfectly indifferent to the praise or contempt of the fashionable world, for there is neither heart nor sincerity in it. I want no dry goods worshiper for my future liege ford. So you have the field open and clear to yourseif.

not already worn two or three times,

Mrs. Gregory. you know she is a noted genius for renewing worn ball dressed but if, after it is done, it looks antediluvian and smells musty, I'll do penance by staying at home," said Bertha. "Do just as you prefer; but I think your father would give you a new one

maker's hands as beautiful as it could be, and none would ever have suspected it had already been thrice worn anless she had been seen with it on. bright, orange-colored robe.

Ainsley called, a sister of Hugh Ainsley, who was the fixed central star around which the feminine luminaries had ambitiously beamed for the last two seasons, each fondly hoping to be the finally favored one. But to the secret chagrin of each he still maintain d the same quiet courtliness of manner toward them all. He

ent season eloted.

to see the dresses, which had just been sent home. Their beauty she warmly expatiated on, but Lena would not al-

This was a cover to the real reason. His business affairs were daily becoming more entangled by means of several heavy failures of parties owing

breast of the whole thing to them. queenly in the gay throng, and his atentions were received with deep satisfaction to herself. Nor was the less

into a reverie

Hugh was thinking of the vague report he had heard on Wall street that morning that the commercial house of Gregory & Co. was fast tottering toward bankruptey. The next morning, at an early man,

flugh called at Mr. Gregory's counting-house, and offered to help him through the financial crisis that was upon him

years before for Hugh's father, and he (Hugh) kindly pressed the favor back upon him, which was accepted with tears of gratitude in the eyes of the panie-strieken merehant. As Clara and Hugh sat at dinner the

next day after the ball, discussing the costumes brought out there, she related what Lena had told her of Bertha's streak of economy.

Langdon's. Surely 'all is not good that Thaters.

Gregorys brought up a eard to the

she asked, thinking it must have been intended for Lenn. "Yes, ma'am. He said 'Miss Bertha," replied the servant.

Lena pouted at this; she had thought he had made a mistake, and an angry frown clouded her face as Bertha deseemded to the drawing-room. "Was it I you wished to see, Mr.

me to inquire. "I thought it might be one of John's blunders, and that sister Lena was the one desired," said Bertha. "No. Miss Bertha: it is you with whom

I have special business," he said, at the ame time watching the sudden enlargement of her blue eyes when he said

"For several years, Miss Bertha, I've been searching in the circle of my acquaintance for a noble, true-hearted oman to ask to become my wife. I have just been fortunate enough to find her, and have now come to ask her if she will bear my name, and share with me my earthly lot.

"Hertha, will answer me; wes?" "Give me time to think, please; it is so sudden," she stammered, covering her face with her hands to conceal her

to consider the subject; then I shall mand an unconditional answer. said Hugh, drawing the hands from her face and pressing them to his lips In three months their engagement was announced to the gay world. Another three mouths and the gar

world was invited to their public weddong in church. After much conxing. Lena was prevailed upon to be Bertha's bridesmaid: but it was a bitter disap pointment to stand in that place, instead of next to the groom.

In after years she learned that Bertha's "old ball dress" had turned the scale in favor of her, and won Hugh Ainsley. He reasoned that the laughter who would sacrifi e her own desires for the sake of lessening the burden weighing upon the choulders of her father could not fail to make a true wife. -- Boston Globe.

A baille of Glasgow was noted for the simplicity of his manners on the bench-A youth was charged before him with abstracting a handkerchief from a entleman's pocket. The indictment being read the buille, addressing the prisoner, remarked: "I hae nae doot ve did the deed, for I had a handkerchief a'en oot o' my ain pouch this verra week." The same magisterial logician was on another occasion scated on the bench, when a case of serious asault was brought forward by the public prosecutor. Struck by powerful phraseology of the inlictment, the bailie proceeded to y: "For this malicious crime ye are fined seven-and-sixpence." The asessor remarked that the case had not et been proven. "Then." said the agi trate, "we'il just mak' the fine tive shillings "-Tid Bits

Playing Card Figures. times hearts represented "choirmen" were originally David, Alexander, birth, fortitude, piety and wisdom.

of Bertha's wonderful fit of economy. mind all feelings of pride?" Jack-The combined cutreaties of all the "Yes, that is the truth, exactly, and I THE CRICKET'S SONG.

Can you tell me, tiny ericket, Why your song inhibited to all, Till the sun, through clouds of ashen, Dimiy drops-a crim-eu ball?

When the gold of moraing glitters. Though t watch your curr carner, Yet yet never will push out.

In the magazing stir shift sufficients, Not one charp from a or we hear. And I would rewhere its cricket. With his "Cheer up! cheer!" Know you, little child, the sweetness

Of a swell in Timbs exceld, When the way is dim and lonely, And the least intuited dread I but do God's bidding here. With my "Cheer up, cheer?"

Mine it is to size the sweetest Though the giver be up seen! There are breds to sing in smallght, All the summer of the year; Let me glad the wintry scottler

-George Cooper, in S. S. Times.

THE OLD SETTLER.

He Was Not Sure About the Story of William Tell

But He Did Know of Some Wonderfu! Shots Made by Potipliar Jump. Who Won this Bride with His tonn.

"Gran pop, what do you spose my teacher says?" said little Pelega as he

same house from school and day, in great exectement. "Shouldn't wonder but what she says th't she want 'sense v' out o' school to more on them anddent 'tredis of mechnche th't ketchery" soon on the wintin' begins to git good," replied the and Set-

ther, looking over his spectacles,

This reply of his grandation's was somethat cutermissing to Polymer had tried the ice he throwed a hour stones on it, and found it safe and sound for starting. Moreover, Pelog-had began to feel apprehensive that he was going to have the toothacke and the curvebe by most norning the way be full, and had made up his mind to the tree have to stay out of school and all by the store with collect and business in his car and tooth until he bill better, a course of treatment which the Old Setter had notherd on previous or entions as usually resulting to great relief, if not absolute cure, about no new ofter select warmt last. The that ettler's unexpected right to become ion was such a from then I diperdise. that Peleg regretfally limbe indica to his toothache and warne's spring one in some more propitions of allow suight

offer for their reappearance "An' just burk to w'at I may, some?" said the Old Settler, before Pelog recovered sufficiently to say maything himself. "The nex' time that tooth a" your'n gets to achin' you're gointer mog right along o' me, to the doctor's.

'n' be'n geinter yank it out." This rather darkened Poleg's future in regard to the symptoms he was afraid would reappear, but suddenly recellecting that there wasn't anything they could "yank out" in case of carache, he grow easy in his mind again, and, sarifing at his grandfather, spide "Now, gran pop, that wasn't what the teacher said! What do you s'rose

spect," growled the Old Settler. "If it were. Peleg. jist tell me w'at she said bout it, 'n' I'll onsay it fer y' n' set v right. "Twasn't about natural history,

gran pop," said Peleg. "It was about

history, though, and something you and everybody else has always be-"Not if it's hist'ry, b'gosh," exclaimed the Old Settler. "Gimme facts, sonny, 'n' I'll take' em in, but don t astme to swaller histiry!

"Well, it's all about William Tell and the apple, gran'pop," said Peleg. The Old Settler looked at Poleg for n time with a pazzle i expression on his face and then said: "I remember a fam'ly by the name o' Pell th't usety live on McGonigle run, in the sugar awamp deestrie', but,

b'goshi they never had no are

ples! They couldn't rame witd goese-

berries on that clearin' o' their'n, let-

alone apples. "n' all the s'ile wild

gooseberries wants is the top of a stun-"He never lived in the sugar swamp district, gran'pope" said Polog. "He lived in Switzerland, or I always thought be did, but my toucher says he

never lived anywheres. "Kind o' boarded round, hav, like a deestric' school marm?" "No," said Peleg. "ile's a muth the teacher says. You know what a myth is, gran'pop? You remember telling me about your killing a bear that had two heads and only one eye." 'Y-e-e-s, sonny, seems to me I do," said the Old Settler. "Yes." Twere jist

at the foot o' Squawke hill 'n me 'n' Lippy Conkright -"That was the one," said Feleg, interrupting his grandfather. "Well, I was telling Bill Simmon; about it yesterday, and Bill said he'd bet a cooky that the bear was a myth."

"He did, huy?" said the Old Settler, with a sucer, "Wull, if one of them myths stands five foot high, with a head on each shoulder, and one big glarin' eye stuck right betwint 'em, then that b'ar were a myth, 'n' a duru good spec'ment o' one at that!" "Well, I asked the teacher what a myth was, gran'pop," said Poleg, "and she said it was something that wasn't

The Old Settler sat gazing over his spectacles at Peleg for some time without a word. Peleg became uncasy, and a inst started in to lead the conversation

"Eddication is a good thing," remarked the Old Settler, quietly, shutseyers outen the way o' facts 'n'

figgers in nat ralhist'cy, then it strikes me pooty hard th't eddication is bitha' off more'n it kin chaw, 'n' it'il hear from me, b'gosh, at the nex' town

The Old Settler breathed hard for awhile, and Peleg remained silent. busying himself meanwhile in a s y c fort to invelgle the cat into one of his grandfather's boots, which lay near the hearth. He might have successful. but the Old Settler drew Peleg's attention away by resuming the conversa-

"So this here William Tell were a two-headed b'ar with only one eye too.

Poleg would have liked to laugh, but serious that his grandson restracted and he mirth, and related to his grand other the story of William Tell. When Pci ; told how Tell shot the apple from he hoy's head the Old Settler was workup to the highest pitch, and he shapped his hand on his knee and exclaimed: "Bully boy, William! what a chaphe'd 'a' been at some o' them of Sugar

was such a man, nor such a tyrant, my

"Wull, I d'no, Peleg," said the Old setopen, hain't so! "Twouldn't of press in

"Who was they, gran'popt" aske

waster it were settin's figin' or guflop-"Potiples that a heap o' that rifle in that her of blain, but they had to take a brek sent when it him to Party Bester He had a good the heart, Periphar did but it were nil Patty's, 'n' Pet y had regied ber 1 mm for it. That of their disclor half the eye on some bull of the the smoothed Portry to is lock to . 'In let mapped 'n' n'row led 'n' time - Moder king come! One day. unter a critical had not of Ben for about to handler the tone to let him her Party, the of many many pests " two here, comaca y'l' howays, Til tell y was ill do. Now they will me

he says, "the gal's your'n."not bee hed a family grin on his some income he will that to Petipliar, but Posishur Midets mind it, for he amon't it 'd be in only for him to plank in thresholder male process in a local pet, w' they sot a sug for h fittig: (if then route out this notgold pleas 'n' stallant to the part u t were to be put, in then who do

light down who she are what her p stiplan k'd shoot a hundred yn e please that he kin hursly ove if a wer phur wore az rool ez a cowennile . he'd been gointer shoot at the side of barn for a dollar a shot he couldn't ben no enoler. He hanled up to -his bride 'a' broke half of its blade oil. He rammed that down on his powder ""Josephiaz" said everybody. 'Ol

away. Some ez he fired be walk over to Patty, 'n' puttin' his arms round her walst hollered; "It's me 'n' you, sure ez guns!" "Everybody run to see if Potiphur had bit the mark. He build't only his it. He had pinned the gold piece fr edge to edge to the post with the kin

"But Potiphar limited up in whance t

Hen has dray Potiphar emp?"

deav in by hand! " I didn't want to smash yer fivetollar gold piece with a bullet 'a' spilit. and Potiphar to of Ben. Ter thort mebbe y' mowt want to give it to

"N' so of Ben did, too, at Patty weddin' the very nex' week. But I wouldn't s'prise me a bit, sonny, if the schoolmarm o' your'n 'd say th't Pot plair 'n' Patty 'n' of Ben 'a' the are foliar gold piece was jist az much . two-headed b'ar with only one eye bigosh ez shu says William Tell m the apple is!"-Ed Mott, in N. Y. Sui

How to Bead Ten. Those learned in palmistry and kin-

dred sciences tell us that when we grasp a, so to speak, boncless laund, a hand which appears to crumble in your covn, a hand with no apparent vitality in it, to beware of its owner, and that the soft and firm to the touch hand is only possessed by an honest m They also assert that a Unit, I hand is a sure sign of ob. labor . d conceit in its owner. They tail y a that long-fingered, double-jointed prople cannot be sincere if they try. Auother authority advises: If you w t to know what sort of a person you examine your nose witiently in a 3 plass. People of fenrious directly in breathe fully and freely. All the fiercer animals have diluted nostrils.

One-Third LESS than Regu ar Price.

COME - AT - ONCE!

you want to save thirty-three and one-third per cent. on Ulster Overats, Suits, Pants, Underwear, in fact everything in the Clothing in the othing and Furnishing Line, go to GANSMAN,

R. R. OVNNY, Salesman.

Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

Municating and Lubricating Oils,

challenge comparison with known product of petrol-If you wish the most

THE FREEMAN

comptly and satisfactorily executed. W meet the prices of all: honorable

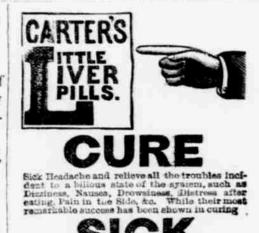
STYLE and at the ver-

out the best material | used at our work -peaks for itself. We are pre-

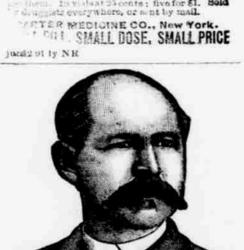
BOP AND PARTY INVERATIONS EXC

Cambria Freeman.

General Irsurance Agent Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harmon



Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while . usuate everywhere, or a nt by mail.



W. L. DOUGLAS S3 SHOE CENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and casy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$1.00 to \$5.00.

\$5 00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe sever offered for \$5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

\$4 of Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$6.00 to \$0.00.

\$3 of Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear ayear.

\$2 of fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service. who want a slice for comfort and service.

\$2.25 and \$2.00 Workingman's shoes

\$2. are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes are
worn by the boys everywhere; they sell Ladies \$3.00 Hand-sewed show, best bongots bongots, very stylish equals french imported shoes costing from \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Ladies \$2.50. \$2.60 and \$1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola. Stylish and durable. Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

Agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conu Chensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

IN TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. Insist on local advertised dealers supplying you. W. L. DOUGLAS, Breckton, Mass. Sold by T. ROBERTS,

ndid medica work, should be read by ey

EBENSBURG. PA.

ront, but every few minutes shells would burst near us or large cannon balls would come rolling obliquefrom the left front. One of nese rolled almost along our line. We could see it coming; saw it bound up ten or twelve feet when it struck a rock or log, then come whirl-It was almost as large as a football, and in motion seemed as smooth and polished as finished steel. It had a queer effect on all the men. I saw a dozen get ready to stop it with their feet. I heard the captain shout for them to let the thing alone, but it fascinated me. The idea came into my mind that I could stop it easily, and that I must. So in

and in the course of the next year or two I got to see a good deal of lighting. even if I was minus a foot. "I didn't make a pretty picture riding a horse, but I rode a horse a good

used to the foot, that wasn't there, you know. They couldn't get used to that stump. They said a fellow that had only one foot ought not to ride a horse. But there was a time when the boys cheered me, and you may know when they cheered a wooden-legged man on horseback that there was something to cheer for. It was this way: The regiment was having a hot time and about half the boys were down and the colonel had lost his horse and was on foot and swearing mad about it, when I concluded I'd take him another horse. I jumped on without thinking much about style, you know, and I started into that hornet's nest and the devil was to pay general-I had to fight for the horse: I had to fight to get to the colonel, but I got there. I jumped off and he got on and

on the floor. But this isn't as bad as the | as he left the room "The great trouble came when I went home. I wouldn't go back to the old neighborhood. I was very sensitive on the question of losing that foot. I came west, and for a good many years had pretty good luck. Of course, I am down now, but I'll be up again -that not as strong as I was and am not as

"Great Scott, ask for a pension on that foot: ask my captain to testify as to how I lost it; ask the loys to tell the story of what they saw that morning? Worldn't do it for all the money Jay Gould ever had No sir, no pension for me. I've to d lies about that foot for twenty-five years. The general impression is that I lost it in some sneaking, underhanded way, and that I don't care to talk about it. You see if I had stood still and let that blamed cannon buil strike me it would have been al. right. But I didn't do that. I met the hing half way. I was like the monkey that put his tail in the snapping turtle's mouth. I did a fool thing, and I got my

A DEAF AND DUMB BARBER. Contrary to Expectation, He Did Not Impelled by the great outery against loquacious barbers, a St. Louis barber recently hired a deaf and dumb assistant. But the scheme didn't work, "Though the man was an excellent workman," says the barber, "in less than a week he found his razor almost as inactive as his tongue. He had evidently been through the same experience in other cities, for he very philosophically offered to work at less than scale wages, and did so. I kept him about three months, and then dropped him, for no fault except that he could not work up a regular patrons' trade. When all other chairs were occupied some one would go to him, and he picked up considerable outsiders' business. But the way every-day customers left the chair for others convinced

The other day a young man of Wilvery fine Masonie pin.

-Not Bad For a Child.-Her Sister's Intended-"Minnie, if you'll come and s.t on my knee I'll give you a nice present." Minnie (aged five) - "Ith that what made you give thither a trio could not induce Mr. Gregory to am proud at last to be able to say it."

What It Did for Its Self-Sacrifleing Mrs. Landgon had sent out eards of

They had just been graduated at some fashionable "finishing off" estab-

cussion, they were broken in upon by the entrance of Mr. Gregory, who

he asked, somewhat moodily. ory asked.

Her father groaned and said some-

he asked, turning towards her. a dead bankrupt," said Mr. Gregory,

he is always so afra d his business aftalk, till it has become quite an old story with me," said Mrs. Gregory,

a new ball dress?" asked Lyna-

son in an old made-over ball dress, you can do so. And when you see the vieawhile there is a sharp pain in the big | tory which may, perhaps, be won over a certain gentleman by your elder sister's more stylish tollet, you will re-Noah's antedituvian costume," said Lenn, sneeringly.

> "Bertha, what dress have you to wear? You haven't any that you've at least, and I desire my daughters to make as elegant an appearance as any of their friends on this occasion," said "I'm going to have Mme Leiceister make over my blue gros-grain silk, and

if you wished it," said her mother. Lena purchased the new dress and had it made up without regard to expense, and it was exquisite when done and extremely becoming to the young lady, who had been congratulating herself on the success she was determined Bertha's dress came from the mantua-

It barmonized admirably with her fair blonde complexion, forming a vivid contrast to Lena's more brilliant style of personal attractiveness and Or the day previous to the ball Clara

heart affairs as he would have been to the pyramids of Egypt. This was the gentleman Lena was bending all her energies to ensuare and bring to her feet before the pres-Clara was an intimate friend of both

He pleaded a headache and fatigue.

him to a great extent, and all he

could see before him was ruin and dis-But he could keep his forebodings to himself until after the fete was over, when, if he found no means of extrienting himself, he would make a clean Hugh Ainsley was quite ettentive to Miss Lena that night, who looked very

interested Bertha, who had laid no siege to him, overlooked. He inquired at once where her father was, as he had not seen him there. To her reply that he had resisted all. entreaty to come, from great fatigue, he uttered a prolonged "Ah!" and fell

Mr. Gregory had done the same deed

"Is that so, Clara?" he asked. "Was she as self-sacrificing as that? Ent she looked as sweet as a rosetaid in her dress, if it had been worn three times." Then he told her in confidence of the state of Mr. Gregory's affairs, and the reason which had probably deterred Bertha from the outlay for a new dress. she is a noble girl, Clara, and I'm afraid we couldn't number many like her amongst that gay assembly at Mrs.

parlor for "Miss Bertha, and the gentleman is waiting below in the drawing-Bertha glanced at the card, and saw Hugh Ainsley" inscribed thereon. "Did you say this was for me, John?"

A week after this the footman at the

Ainsley?" she asked, after saluting "It was you, yourself. Why? permit

"You shall have three whole months

A Glasgow Justice's Justice:

Few people know the significance of the figures in playing cards. In olden or ecclesiastics, and the early cards of that suite have a cape which in form resembled a heart. The spade was originally a pikehead, typifying the seemed quite as indifferent to their nobility of the soldiery. The artisans were represented by a stone tile, now known as a diamond. Farmers were represented by a trefoil or clover leaf. now called a club. The four kings Caesar and Charlemagne, representing

And the storm in driving near, With your "Cheer unt chuct!"

> were he?" said be. the Old Settler looked so ominon

> > Swamp shoot of matches! He'd 'a' wo ... ev'ry durn turkey! "Yes, gran'pop," said Peleg, "but William Tell ain't so! There neve-

dencher savs. ther. That's powerful good shoot n. that's se, 'n' mebbe it's stretched a little but it don't seem to me th't anywe y could go 'n' make up setch a yara that outen the hull cloth. I don't how they it'd hey the face to do it yer teacher says that ther hain's tenth in this here story bout Will a Tell, H'd be jis' like her, b'gosh, to that Potlphur Jump, 'n' Patty Beel c in' that y's pup, 'n' the five desline got

"twoil, spany, ol' Ben Becler ker stone statest at Sagar Swamp," replithe Qid list like. "Patty were his day ter, it tilse gal she wurst Nobouy mover ald not it through 'em bow she kel no of Bura dorter, for he were enouser thin a sick blut. Potaplina from there a likely young chap exhat a by he did hey were of the best The we'd' a better (iffe in the hall decision turn black, 'a' all other has degs and " much better'n coon does The for the stead that willow bid a - wall, but he printed it at had to come down,

y' kin ent things posty dose with that ride o' your'n,' he says. 'All cight, he says. "If you'll hit a five-dollar got i pi ce with yer rifle at a hunderd yard."

think he done? He sot the Hy whole and I piece with its odgs tords Pos-"Hen keen back mongst the crowd grinsia uglier than sayboly had evseen him grin nione. 'n' - serve - - t were all up with P fix 'a' Pot pure turned full face to reb kim. But Poli bend on the mark, wen an idee hat he 'n he let his gun drop. He draw a ! load outen his rifle. Then he took no

bla le ez nice 'n' slick ez if it had be. Putty for a weddin' present."

"The way I always heard it," he said. "William Tell lived in Switzerland,

back to the original subject.

ting Peleg off, "It's a good thing, an" we pay consid'able taxes birin' schoolmarms to give the young idee p'ints in spellin' 'n' writin'. 'n figgerin', 'n' joggerfy, 'n' so on 'n' so forth, et cettery. But w'en it comes to givin' the young idee plints th't makes its poor ol' gran-'paps out to be p'warienters o' the truth

-Oh, Vanity!-Tom-"You say you low her to leave until she had told her have succeeded in easting from your

the girls and she was invited upstairs. The knaves were either knights or servants to knights.-Chicago Times.

They wanted me to go home. They wanted me to take a discharge. I wouldn't do it. I couldn't afford to, you see, so as I began to get about again the colonel took pity on me and