ambria Freeman, Is Fublished Weekly at SBURG, CAMERIA CO., PENNA., BY JAMES G. HASSON,

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JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

VOLUME XXVI.

# SPRING OPENING

# F THE CORRECT STYLES OF FINE CLOTHING

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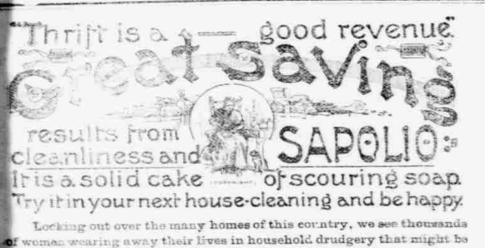
NOVELTIES AND FABRICS OF THE SEASON,

Truests, Wood Browns, Whipcords, Black Cheviot, Cassimeres and evand inte in the line of Suitings, made up in Sacques, Cutaways and is, and at prices that will defy competition. Also, a large line of Spring Hats and Caps of the Latest Shapes and Styles.



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### I. BENNE, Salesman.



# I can have her under my own eye,

I might be able to do a great deal for "We'll make up a bed for you, with

pleasure," replied Miss Glumper, "I beg you'll not leave her for a single instant, Dr. Pestle. Expense is no object, I need hardly aid." "Madam," I said, in my best profes They launch their bont in the gulf of death.

Cambria &

A RACE FOR LIFE.

A gun is heard at the dead of night,

And every man to the signal true

Sow a look at the lowing home

Over the breakers wild

Thro' Minding Spray

Fights for place in the caper crew;

Then, together, with bated breath,

Little they rech of weather, But their their way

" Up with her, lide and lift her All together:"

They see the ship in a sudden flash,

Now it comes to a flight with death:

Now or never!

hey live in the boiling tide

If they just thre' the awful strife,

Little they well of weather,

And loving hearts upon the shore

Till over the sea comes a cheer, Then the clink of the core you hear,

Hemewar's steering. Ne'er a thought of the danger past.

Now the inds are on shore at list:

What's the storm to a gallant crev

Little they reck of weather

woman like that coming to me for ad-

vice. Dr. Dulle was her medical at-

tendant. He seemed to be everybody's

he suddenly clutched my wrist, her

face grew ashy pale, and she hissed, in

a hoarse whisper: "Oh, Jack! he's com

ook as unconcerned as possible.

patronizing tone.

ould not understand.

at my watch.

herself.

of Pestle?" she said.

you a man of the world?"

ing here. Quick-quick!" cried Ma-

the blind.

tilda.

Who mee for life and win it, too?

Nor the breakers wild

hit tear their way

Thro blinding spray.

Hear the shipper cheer, and say: Up with her, hals, and lift her All together?"

Hoping fearing \* \* \*

Ah. my inds, it's a race for life!

Over the breakers wild

But tear their way

Theo blinding spray,

Fifty strokes and they're at her side,

fear the shipper elver, and say:

"Lafe boot really?

First a glance at the shuddering foam

sional manner, "she needs absolute change of seene; rest, seclusion, ander-the usual remedies," 1 added, vaguely. "If you will permit me to remove the little patient to my own residence, all that human skill can do shall be done for her; otherwise," I added, and I looked unutterable And grip their cars with a deeper breath: things, "success is well-nigh impos-

sible. Miss Glumper clasped her hands in agony. "It's so hard to part with her, doctor." she said.

"The matter is for your consideration, madam," I remarked. "But may I come and see her?" ex-

claimed Miss Glumper. "No, madam," I said, sternly; "the excitement of such interviews might

prove fatal to the patient's life." "Oh, Flora! Flora!" cried Miss Glum-

per, and she dropped upon her knees and kissed the patient's fat back. "Would you believe it, Dr. Pestle, eried the lady, excitedly, "that Dr. Duile actually declined to prescribe for the little patient. I've lost all confidence in Dr. Dulle," she said: and then she rang the bell.

## The footman answered it.

Hear the adapter cheer, and say: "Up with her, lads, and lift her "Adolphus John," said his mistress, "you will take Flora to this gentle man's private residence; you will carry -J. I. Molloy, in Temple Bar. her with the utmost care. I will send my man every hour for tidings, Dr. HIS FIRST PATIENT. Pestle," said the old lady. "I have

trusted you, doctor," she said, tragically: "see that you do your duty," and The Conine Charge That Made then, overcome by her feelings, she the Doctor's Reputation. hurried from the room.

It is thirty years since I put my John to my own house. As soon as clumps of gumbo and banana stalks. task. shingle up I had a very little money, the man had left I began to consider A tall, solitary oleander in full bloom so had Matilda; we were desperately in Flora's case seriously. I determined to call in a consultant at once. I knew we really could not afford to wait: so Matilda and I got married. I lay in wait who did. After dark a person of vilfor patients behind my office deor. ininous appearance presented himself Like a hupgry tiger (figuratively at my back door. No sooner did he speaking) I cried aloud: "Duelcy, duelcy see the unfortunate Flora than he prodarling, come and be killed." But nounced her case hopeless. "I'd have they did not come. The ducks-I her drownded at once, sir, if I was mean the patients - merely said:

#### THE "CRACKER" GIRL. tween the house and camp grew more intimate. Mr. Danielson was an en-

A Story of the Alligator Country.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1892.

A stray chicken wandered aimlessly about a small clearing. Now he | rich voice. A little practice and her stopped to peck at bright pebbles, then hopped forward to examine a bunch of tussock grass. Then a grasshopper attracted his attention. And all the time he was getting farther | more he listened the more he was reaway from home. At fast he paused on the bank of a dark creek and looked | New York. about curiously. It was a new world to him. Near by a long black object

lay half imbedded in the sand. After rare promise in it." watching it a few moments he hopped A few days later they were standing nearer. Then came a quick flash and near the cabin, making arrangements snapping of teeth; the chicken's short for the next day's hunt, when she suddrama was over. And the alligator's dealy snatched the rifle from Cleb's tail slid back into the sand, and his grasp, and, taking quick aim, fired. A heavy crash and scream almost instantly came from the undergrowth near

"Hit's a wildent," she said, in explanation. "Twar a-making fer you uns' the fox grape and bignonia and wood-

Beyond the creek and stretching have done this at such a distance." away for a hundred miles to the south and west were the everglades. In the Mr. Danielson made no reply, but he distance gleamed the blue waters of looked at the strong, lithe figure of the Lake Oireechobee. To the east was a young girl with renewed interest. wilderness, to the north twenty miles "She will be a grand woman some of almost impen/rable jungle. And day," he thought. "If only her lan-

in the midst the little clearing, lonely guage was not so barbarous." and wild and ugly. For, except w sere But as the weaks went by even her the log cabin stood, near the center, the language seemed less harsh to his ears. trees had been merely girdled and now Sometimes her quaint expressions rose white and ghostly, their gray. seemed positively charming. And her skeleton arms creaking and groaning eyes were so brown and deep-so frank and open-what mattered a few oddiwith every passing breeze. Among them were long ridges of sweet-potato ties of expression? I accompanied Flora and Adolphus | vines and nearer the enbin a few One day Mr. Lowery took him to

"You must go slow, Danielson," he stood near the water barrel. its frag-

ly, with her protty face carlously unchanged by the news of her father's insaid, kindly. "You are but twenty

streeman.

# THE DAY'S WORK.

\$1.50 and postage per year in a lvance.

Do thy day's work, my dear, Though fast and dark the clouds are drifting thusiast in his profession and found the voice of the young girl fully as at-Though time has little left for hope and very tractive as alligator hunting. Day much for fear. after day he listened to her singing Do thy day's work, though now and often accompanied it with his own

The hand must taker and the bread must how, And far above the falling foot shows the hold quick car enught the opera sirs; even moundain brown.

her teacher was sometimes surprised Yot there is left for us: by the exquisite rendering which her Who on the valley's verge stand trembling superb volce gave to them, and the A light that lies far in the west-soft, faint, but

solved to take her back with him to We can give bindly speech. And ready, helplow hand to all and each. And patience to the young around by smilling

"I would like the training of such a voice," he said to Mr. Lowery; "there is advenue teach.

We can give results thought, And character by the science tensors tought. And wisdown from oid caults lived down, by toll and failure scoutchs. We can give have minuted. By sellish anatoh of happiness, unparred

By the freen rinner of preserving by that make wouth cold and harsh And if guy hearts report The gifts we hold sould fain fore on on-

ches iceo On the bright road that scarcely yield all that Touter (See Street.

Why, do thy day's work will The calm, doop founds of love are slow to chill: And Heaven may yet the heavest yield, the

work-worn hanils to 11 -All the Year Round.

## NELLIE BELTON'S RUSE. She Cures Her Father of His Im-

aginary Diseases. "Hush, hush, Nelly," said Mrs. Bel-

ton, holding up a warning finger, as her daughter sprang up the stops with a gay laugh. "Your father is suffering very much this afternoon, and is trying esleep. He is in the sitting-room on the lounge, where I made him go, as it is much coaler there."

"Oh, ph. oh?" grouned Mr. Belton. "What's the matter now?" said Nel-

Neily, too out in the freth air at

Simulation and a state of the s NUMBER 13. the key to the datey."

By the way, mother, said you'd please get the chura ready for her, and here's She was gone before the inste parent could frame the outting wroach he had in mind, in which he mingled a serient

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tooth, an uncenteful child, his wife's unaccountable and preposter us failure to perform her wifely doties, and the hearthese madness of expecting hus to rise from a couch of pain and dinesa to set a churne. He lay and pon-ered the thing over. They were evidently growing incredulous on the subject of his ailments and needed a lesson, a severe one, to bring them buch to their allegiance. In the meanwhile Nelly, Jeaning on her lover's arm, coulded to him that: "Finher always Ind ill so opportunely, and recovered with such and prising reatiness whenever he found that Hiness was inconvenient." They both laughed, don't a nutleir remore smote the girl when on their return they saw lights glancing about the house, heard a man-servant on a horse

go tearing after the costor, and Mrs. Belton mei ffiem with: "One Notice, your Tather is define, dyingl It is a judgment on an for our wicked doubting of him this after-

noon. Oh, I can never, sever forgive meself But when Neily, followed by Rob, entired the darkened room where her

father ing the color came buck to her checks, and her eyes just their book of horror, for with singular blandering Rob picked up the shuded haup, and, turning the wick to its greatest height. let the bright stream of light fall right on the sufferer's face, so that his daughter saw that the dying man's countinance was still very healthily

"Turn that lamp down! Is that you, Neily, simuchter? Well, Lus your poor father and hell him good-by. Oh.

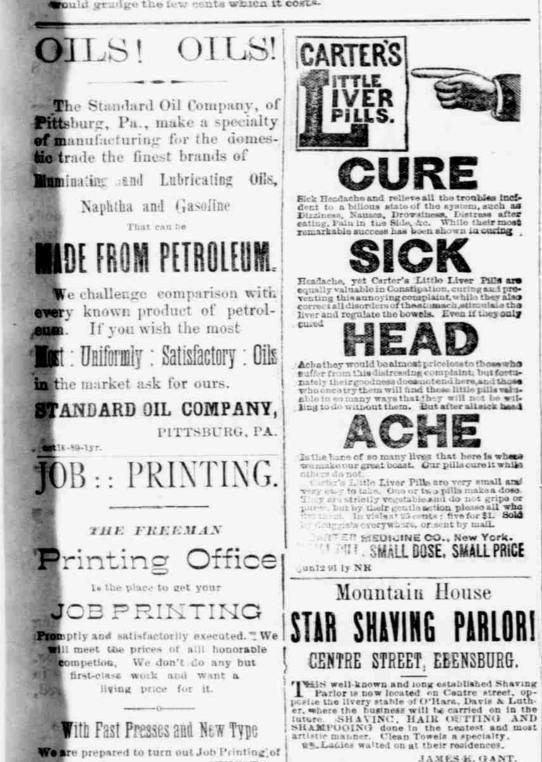
"Here, you are going to faint, Miss

half-closed eyes resumed their air of sleepy unconsciousness. Overhead magnolias and live oaks the camp. mingled their branches, while here and there rose the stately trunks of royal paims. Great masses of azalea, agave and sensitive plants crept up from the water's edge and spread out over the

tent. I 'low hit smelt vittles.' And, sure enough, an immense cat banks. And everywhere clambered

was found under one of the live oaks. As Mr. Lowery pointed to the small wound in the base of the skull he looked at his companion significantly. "You or I," he said, "could never

terially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the thee because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would gradge the few cents which it costs.



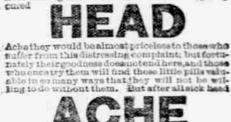


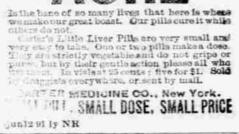
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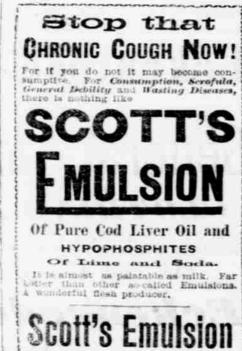
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"Quack!" (figuratively speaking again). "You're quite sure the beast won't and passed me by. They evidently get over it?" I asked. looked on my shingle as a danger sig-"She's as good as dead already." said

nal. But I soon got a large practice the man; "she's got the 'yallers,' and among the poor, and those who could her liver's gone to nothing. not or would not pay. They appointed I had never even treated a case of me their body physician. I need hard-

vallers!" He did not seem in any ly add that it was a purely honorary loubt about his diagnosis. "I could get ve a better nor she for

Now, there was a rich old maiden the matter of fifteen bob," he added. Indy who lived opposite us; she was an "I know of a dawg as is as like her as ccentric but charitable old woman, two peas; they might be twins, for the and her name was Glumper-Clarissa matter of that." Glumper. There was no chance of a

"If you'll bring her to-night and she suits me, I'll give you a sovereign," I I gave him half a crown, and, with a

long breath.

ter see yeh.

"cooters.""

and New York would stille her."

cried, her eves sparkling with pleasure.

"Hit's mighty pleasan' ter see yeh

roun' agin. Paw'll suttingly be glad

only a little girl when I left."

Mr. Lowery smiled.

medical attendant that was worth atwink of thanks, he departed. tending. My blood used to boil with-In about an hour Flora had passed in me with indignation whenever 1

away. I buried her secretly in the was his mud-bespattered carriage and back garden; I did not breathe a word pair tearing about the neighborhood. of what had happened to a living soul. One afternoon, I saw Dr. Dulle's About midnight the dog fancier arcoachman pull up at Miss Glumper's rived, bringing another pug dog in a door, and Matilda watched him through bag, the very image of the deceased, but it was not so fat.

"Jack," she said, excitedly, "he's "Answers to the name of Popsy, only stopped five minutes; I timed him; gov'nor," remarked the man, "and I and, oh, Jack! when he came out, he wouldn't be seen with her in Camberwas as red as a turkey cock. Perhaps well if I was you. D'ye tumble?" he's apoplectic," added Matilda, with a I hastened to assure him that I did wistful sigh. "Oh, Jack?" cried my

tumble. I gave him his sovereign and wife, after an interval of a few molet him out. ments, "there's the footman going All that night the new dog howled post-haste for the medicine," and then

For a moment she merely looked cacontinually. We tempted it with the choicest viands, but the brute would not cat. "She must be better to make all that autstretched hands.

noise," remarked Matilda. "There is a marked improvement,

In an instant she had carefully regumy dear. What we have to dread is a lated my cravat. There was a tremendrelapse. In cases of-er-malignant ous ring at the door. Of course, as illyellows, solution of continuity freuck would have it, Mary, our servant, quently takes place." was out, so, my heart beating wildly,

Matilda was perfectly satisfied. "How dreadful," she said. I opened the door myself, and tried to

My wife and I fed that beast for a "You're to come across to the missus whole fortnight as though we had been at once," said the pampered menial, in Chinese and were fattening it for the "Is it very urgent?" I said, looking table. Each day I visited Miss Glumper and reported the patient's gradual "It's a matter of life and death," said mprovement. "You'll find her much the man, with a vulgar grin, which I changed," I said; "the poor thing's terribly pulled down and the memory almost entirely gone. It has been a "I will attend to it immediately," I wonderful case," I said-"a wonderfully successful case; and, strange to I had been smoking, so I took some tincture of cloves, Matilda sprinkled say," I added, in a pathetic voice, "I've my hair and whiskers with eau-degot to love the little thing as though she were my own."

cologne. I thrust my instrument case Miss Glumper took my hand and into one pocket and my emergency case burst into tears; her heart was too full into the other, and then I tried to walk across the street in a diguified manner, for words. Of course Matilda and I always adand, of course, failed miserably. The

ootman, who was awaiting my ardressed the brute as Flora; but it was some time before she would answer to rival, was still grinning maliciously; he ushered me at once into the drawing the name. At length 1 brought home room, where, by the fire, sat an old Flora to her expectant mistress.

"I shouldn't have known her," cried ady in black, sobbing bitterly. It was Miss Glumper, as she fondled the brute MIss Glumper-the great Miss Glumper and fed it with slices of cold chicken. "Oh, Dr. Pestle, how shall I testify my "Are you the young man of the name gratitude to you? Pray let me know "I am Dr. Pestle, madam," I rethe amount of my indebtedness."

plied, in my haughtiest manner. But I drew the line at taking her noney. "Madam," I said, "I am only "Quite so, quite so; I am sure 1 beg your pardon, Dr. Pestle," said the old too glad to be of use to you.'

ady, still sobbing copiously. "Dr. "Doctor," replied the lady, "I'm eter-Pestle," she said, very solemnly, "are nally obliged."

For five-and-twenty years Miss Glum-A mystery-evidently a mystery. per's account was as good as a hun-'Madam." I began, "I have never diired a year to me. She left me a thoavulged a professional secret-" and pounds in her will; but she did "We are wasting precious time, Dr. more than that. "Dr. Pestle," she Pestle," said the old lady, interrupted to say to everybody, "saved a life Ing me; "I believe her to be sinking that was very, very dear to me." Unfast. She's all I have in the world, der the circumstances, it would have

rant branches nearly hiding one end of | five, and Liza is no ordinary girl. But nothing about dogs; but I knew a man the cabin. A little to one side were you know the impossibility. several neglected orange trees.

For a moment his companion made The cabin had but two windows, no reply; then he raised his eyes small openings which were closed with slowl boards when it rained. Near one of "Yes," he said, quietly, "I know the

these a young girl was preparing improsibility. I have convinced my-"comptie." On the stove behind her alf of it a hundred times. The girl is was the inevitable kettle of hominy. absolutely ignorant; a 'eracker' in the As she worked she occasionally broke extrome sense of the term, while I am nto snatches of negro melody, her -what books and money have made fresh young voice floating out into me. And yet," he continued, after a the forest and bringing quick responses. pause, "as soon as I convince rayself of from mocking birds and warblers. its absardity I am sure to bes into make plans to take her north and give her an Two men were working their way through the thick masses of pulmetto. education. With her capacity, an edu-

Suddenly they paused to listen. cation would be a matter of little diffi-"What a voice!" one of them ex- culty." claimed. "A backwoods nightingale "But you must have her consent, "It must be old Dobesson's daughand-excuse me-the whole plan is iditer," said the other. "I was here five

other years ago, and she was then the wild-"I know it."

est and happiest little thing I ever A moment later he arose and walked

saw-all the time in the woods, chasing toward the cabin. Mr. Lowery watched quirrels and imitating the mocking him curiously. "I fancy our alligator hunting is about over," he thought. Again the voice floated to them. As t died away the first speaker drew a The next afternoon, as the two were

practicing ducts together. Mr. Daniel-"What an acquisition she would be son asked the girl, in a matter-of-fact to my rustic chorus," he said. "How would you like to go north His companion laughed.

"There you go again! Never a fine and study music, Liza?" She raised her eyes frankly. This voice but you must be covetous. The was one of her attractions-she never penalty of being a theater manager, I suppose. But really, Danielson, you showed embarrassment or self-conmust not wake the ambition of this selousness

child of nature. She is like the birds, "I use ter 'low I'd like ter learn things right much," she said, simply; "but sen' paw's been sick an' money A few moments later they emerged skase I've gin hit all up. Hit mus' be from the palmetto. As they crossed gran' ter know things like you uns." the clearing the young girl left the There was a wistfulness in her voice window and appeared in the doorway.

which he took instant advantage of. "If you could arrange to go north with us," he said, cagerly, "you would have a chance to learn everything. My mother would look after you, I am "iffits too late-an' thar's other

thing was done to arouse him or he will things." become a confirmed by pochondriac, for "What?" he is nearly that now. I believe I could

But at this moment Mr. Lowery "And I shall be glad to see him, came up. With him was a tall young Liza," said Mr. Lowery, heartily. man in rough costnme.

"Excuse the interruption, Daniel-'We've had some rare hunts together. son," said Mr. Lowery, "but I want But how you have grown. You were you to know my friend Norton. You've heard me speak of him. My guide "An' like for somebody ter make her bows an' arrers an' go huntin'

> He had heard many stories of this brave guide-this Apollo among the cowboys. But before he could grasp his hand a

"Oh, Bob! We didn' 'spec yeh 'fore orange-pickin'." Then, turning about, she added, with a charming air of proprietorship: "Hit's my Bob."-Waverly

### A Man's Inconsistencies,

A man will wade through two feet of snow to go to a dog fight, but six inches of the stuff will keep him away from church.

A man will get up at four o'clock in the morning to go fishing, but will calmly allow his better half to build the fire before he does so. A man will spend half a day reading the latest French novel, but let his wife request him to read a chapter from the Bible to the children and immediately his eyes become untit for 11 .....

hand on his forchead and groaned A man will tramp the hills and vales twice, thrice, very heavily, but there from daybreak to sundown in search was no one who came tip-toeing into the room to bend over him and beg to of the wily rabbit and consider it exknow what could be done. His groans hilarating exercise, but he will kick grew louder and more alarming, and like a new shotgun when his wife still they produced no effect, so presentasks him to take the baby out walking on Sunday afternoon .- N. Y. World. ly the invalid raised himself slowly, and, advancing to the door, called faint-

ly: "Barbara!" returning to his conch-

'Oh, just one of his nervous spells' And I think he said he had a head-

"Well, then, if he can out and enjoy

buttermills," remuciced the pirk, with a

short hiugh, "he is not to very bud off.

Be honest, now, mother: do you believe

much in father's allocate? No, no:

don't you frown, but tell me the truth!

Aren't his appetite and looks too good

for there to be much the matter with

nimi I decinro I have caught Dr. Less

ter smiling broadly several times when

he has been here to see father, and it

was all he could be to keep from hugh-

Mrs. Belton's kindly face wore a

alf-amused, half-feightened expres-

sion as she listened to her daughter, but

"How can you talk so. Nelly? Of

"He likes petting and coddling just

lize a baby: and, mother, I really be-

n the habit of waiting on him and

humoring his fancies until you do it as

a matter of course. Now own up. Do

The mother evaled the clear, truth-

compelling eyes turned up to her own.

but she laughed and whispered back:

"Well, he did eat about six biscuits

with that bird and drink three glasses

third of a glass of my strawberry pre-

with a shout of delight. "Bravel

bravo! You have owned it, and that is

half the battle. Mother, I know in the

bottom of your heart, tender and kind

as it is, you are tired of father's morbid

fancies, and of ministering to l. s im-

aginary ailments. And it is time some-

"No, you couldn't, shild. I used to

try and get him to shake off his dos-

pondency and not to think so much of

his little aches and pains, but I only

"Well, I would approach him dif-

And the two heads, one still brown

and handsome in spite of the fine lines.

of silver over the temples and the other

and in the golden sunshine of the beau-

tiful September day a dark plot was

formed, and when Rob Harper came

strolling in with the most purposeless

air that ever conceived a purpose the

same was imparted to him under seal

of secresy. Then when Nelly chanced

to walk as far as the turn of the road

as Rob took his way home, the doctor,

driving past, was halted and made a

partner likewise in the mysterious bus-

The afternoon slipped away and the

day had given place to the purple twi-

light when Hiram Belton awoke from

his pleasant map and stretched out his

hand for the pitcher of ice water usu-

ally placed right by his side on such

occasions by his devoted wife, but this

time he felt in vain. He pressed his

a bright chestnut, drew close together.

ferently. Listen mother, I have a

got called unfeeting for my exertions.

Nelly caught her mother in her arms

you believe in his sickness to-day?"

Heve you know it is mainly his imagin-

ation that is at work, but you have got

sourse, your father is ill, or why should

ing right in his face."

he feigu to be so?"

break him."

plan.

1085.

she answered, demurely:

on the girl by turned to Mr. Belton with: "Poor girl! And she to be murried so soon to Joe Banner! Your nelle, too. I brolle t him a bird, and he denth will put her wonding off, won't seemed to relish that, and drink some butternaille of the morning's churning."

"What?" yelled Mr. Belton, forgetting to grown and sitting up in bed. "Joe Banner! Not if I have to kill

The Renners and Beltons hated each other as our couple in small places, and over small matters have time to, "Has such a tiling been going on behind my back? TU-TH-

"Oh; don't dear!" interposed poor Mrs. Belton, "You will injure yourself. Lie quiet till the doctor courses 1 am sure Rob is modulen about Joe Banner. Why, Nelly never speaks to him, and, besides, she and Roberry-' "Here's the doctor," exclamed Rob, rushing to open the door and cetting Mrs. Belton short in her explanation. Dr. Lester came in looking suspiciously grave, for there was a very incon-sistent twinkle in his eyes. He felt Mr. Belton's pulse and looded graver still, while the twinkle fairly set his eyes to dancing, and then with a certain relactance in his voice said:

"I must not concent from you, my my dear sir, that you are soffering from cerebro-spinal meningitis comblned with ameraia of the medullaoblongata. How is it you never consulted me before? Dhin't suspect it?" "No-o," said the patient, tooking neared and white "Doctor-will-will of buttermilk and dispose of nearly a

-it-it be fatal?" The doctor furned first and requested Mrs. Belton and Bob to leave the room which they did, when he addressed himself to the sick many "I feel it my duty to tell you the truth. You haven't one hour to live!"

"Oht oh, oht Save me, doctor! I'll give you five hundred dollars to do ita thousand dollars-my whole placeanything-only save met

"Can't do it." said the doctor, shale ing his head. "Face it like a man, Belton. Don't trouble about your wife and family. Mary's married, Nelly could be to-morrow, and as for Mrs Belton, Marks, the widower, said yesteriny she was the handsomest woman still in the county, and that if she was only rid of you he'd ask her the day after the funeral."

"What!" shricked the dying man. flinging himself out of bed, and daneing wer the floor as if it were red-hot "To Jericho with my corebro-spitting whatever you call it and my oblong medal! Die! No. I'll not die, not for a hundred years! You make tracks, Dr. Lester, this minute? I'm tired of your bread pills. Yes, they were bread, and I knew it all along. The idea of a man's wife and daughter planning, ave, building on his death, and proposing before the breath's out of his body to dance over his grave?

Here Mr. Belton grew a little mixed in his language, but he knew what he meant, and that was all that was necessary. It was hours before he could be got to quiet down, and days before he ceased to growl inarticulate and mysterious threats directed against no one could quite gather whom. But from that time on Mr. Belton has never complained of an ache or pain, and fiercely disclaims feeling even under the weather, whenever informed that he looks so. - Philadelphia Times.

### AROUND THE HOME.

RUB your lamp chimneys after washing with dry sult, and you will be surprised at the new brilliance of your Herbits.

hunts," he said; then, nodding toward his companion, added: "I've brought my friend, Mr. Danielson, down to try alligator hunting. I tell him your father is probably the best 'gator guide in south Florida." The girl's face clouded. "Paw's in right pore shape," she said, Magazine. slowly. "He war los' in the ev'glades an' got the shakes pow'ful bad. I 'low he cay'nt do no mo' guidin' fer er long

The two men looked at each other in perplexity. Seeing this, the girl hastened to add: "Cleb kin guide you uns better 'n

anybody 'cept paw. He ain't but twelve years of', but paw says what he don't know 'bout 'gators ain't with takin' lessons on. But Mr. Lowery looked doubtful. "I remember Cleb," he said, "but it

strikes me that he would be a rather small chap in case of an emergency. A twelve-footer would be apt to take adantage of him."

"Paw says Cleb kin git away with mos' anythin'. He 'lows he ar quicker nor lightnin'."

"Very well, we'll try him, of course. It is thirty miles to the nearest settlement where a guide could be found. Now, suppose w go in and have a talk with your father."

Anti-Awfully Societies.

among the Keys-saved my life off Anclote and nearly lost his own." Mr. Danielson advanced cordially. "We did have some fine cooter' lithe figure sprang before.

rious, then a glow of recognition crept into her face. Before they had time to speak she sprang down the steps with sure." "Mr. Lowery, fer all ther worl'!" she

