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BY JAMES G. HASSON,

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Cambria Freeman.

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 advance.

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SPRING OPENING

OF THE CORRECT STYLES OF FINE CLOTHING

We are now ready with the Finest and Handsomest line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing ever shown in Altoona. These goods have been manufactured for us by the best of honorable Merchant Tailors in this country, and they comprise all the

LATEST NOVELTIES AND FABRICS OF THE SEASON,

Clay Worsteds, Tricots, Wool Browns, Whipcords, Black Cheviot, Cassimeres and everything new and late in the line of Suitings, made up in Sacques, Cutaways and Prince Alberts, and at prices that will defy competition. Also, a large line of Spring Neckwear, Hats and Caps of the Latest Shapes and Styles.

D. GANSMAN,

Largest Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher, 1118 Eleventh Ave., ALTOONA, PA.

M. H. DENNY, Salesman.

TREASURER'S SALE

OF

Seated and Unseated Lands and Lots

IN

Cambria County,

FOR 1884.

I, CHAS. T. ALWINE, Treasurer of Cambria county, do hereby give notice that I will expose at public sale or vendue, at the Court House, in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on the last Monday of June, being the 13th day of June next, and continue the sale from day to day until the same be concluded, so much of the following tracts or lots of land or parcels of ground as may be necessary for the payment of taxes due thereon, together with the costs and charges of advertising and sale, as shall be set down against the same on the SECOND MONDAY, being the

13TH DAY OF JUNE NEXT,

and continue the sale from day to day until the same be concluded, the following tracts or lots of land or parcels of ground, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the taxes and costs, unless previously paid or settled according to law, viz:

Unseated Lands—1890 and 1891.

NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.

Acres.	Perch.	Names of Owners or Warrantees.	Taxes and Costs.
		Adams Township.	
440		John Anderson	$ 18 67
400		Philip Shannon	18 02
400		Wilson McCoy	18 67
118		Samuel Hillsinalla	17 69
120		Same	16 57
		Solomon Colvin	3 34
433		Same	19 44
800		Thos. Bradley	24 10
206		Same	60 88
217		Same	60 88
125		Same	22 21
400		Same	24 76
150		Portlandon Gordon	12 30
		Daniel Conners	19 25
401		Thos. Myers—South Cap'n	24 76
300		H. W. Green	16 14
81		Thos. Smith, part	25 49
400		Same	18 43
202		Same	60 88
		E. E. Anderson, heirs	
400		Same	128 00
150		Geo. W. Yeagley	24 99
		Cambria Borough.	
140		Mich'l Snyder	32 03
100		John Snyder	12 95
14		Chas. H. Williams	2 05
		Fred. A. Geo. Snyder	
108		Thos. Snyder, part	29 20
		Chest Township.	
		Conrad Boring (Snyder)	6 71
50		Samuel Rose	5 48
50		George Huber	5 48
		Croyle Township.	
8		William Linton	8 37
10		Geo. I. Evans & Co.	8 70
30		Wm. Williams, heirs & Barker	15 22
		Cresson Township.	
48		John Weber	9 62
		Cambria Township.	
		Samuel Calvin	8 80
29		One-half interest of Shaw & Lee	58 64
		One-half interest of Shaw & Lee	17 56
9		J. H. Fiske and S. S. Blair	51 58
9		Coulson & Hartman	67 58
10		James Owens	37 94
11		Martin Thomas of Jacob	50 48
		Conemaugh Township.	
		John Stiffler	3 67
		Dean Township.	
106		James Heath	168 05
		Elder, Lotz & White	100
		Wm. Parker	53 03
12		Peter Lotz, part	120 00
12		Simon Walker	52 92
		Daniel C. Carson	24 39
		Eon Township.	
8		Hell's Mills	55 10
4		John Moore	7 74
4		John Fisher	100 48
25		Jacob Fisher	148 87
25		Mary Dotterhiller	60 92
30		Thos. Patterson (Andy Gray)	25 94
		Gallitzin Borough.	
		Geo. Kelly	24 57
		Patrick Kelly	35 64
		John Hardy	19 04
		James Hardy	25 02
		Sarah Hardy	25 02
		Mary Hardy	71 88
		Wm. Hardy	35 94
		Patrick Farmer	24 57
		Andy Gray	35 94
		Thos. Myers	25 02
		Michael Hardy	71 88
		Susquehanna Township.	
		Jos. Thomas	37 03
		West Taylor Township.	
		Sechler & Peeler	4 68
		Washington Township.	
		Simon Rose	39 38
		Sechler & Co.	35 05
		Peter A. Shoemaker	15 15
		Sophia Hard	8 66
		H. S. Smith & Co.	48
		Simon Rose	27 88
		Geo. Hamilton, part	8 93
		Elder Township.	
		Simon Weaver	71 24
		Henry Philips	17 17
		Chas. Ranstead	
		Alex. Brown	105 77
		Thomas H. Wm.	142 73
		Wm. Hetrick	94 73
		John Hetrick	101 99
		James Reed	123 05
		White, Lotz & White	
		John Sanborn	107 03
		Simon Walter	40 39
		Henry Philips	94 74
		James McNeal	
		Samuel Cavin	117 68
		One-half interest of Shaw & Krebbs	12 15
		Jno. C. Gates	
		Fred. Mossmaux	22 31
		James Stephenson	383 78
		Washburn & Krebbs	25 52
		Matthew Cassidy	4 33
		Lower Yoder Township.	
		Johnson heirs	12 15
		Joseph Gates	5 72
		Joseph Gates	1 68
		James C. McConahey	4 98
		Ellen Zerk	9 46
		Jackson St. Clair	3 28

Seated Lands and Lots—1889 and 1890.

A.	P.	Names of Owners.	Taxes and Costs.
		Adams Township.	
102		Patrick McGough & Co.	$ 46 88
106		Same	48 14
		M. L. and John Griffin mill	7 80
	1	Mrs. Cath. Rankin	8 28
	1	C. C. Hassey	7 38
50		Daniel Murphy	3 34
	1	C. F. Knoy	9 17
		John C. Kring	10 86
124		Adam Palmer	2 00
81		Same	95
		Same	60 88
50		B. F. Roff	4 50
		Ashville Borough.	
	1	John Berg, n	3 19
	2	Albert Fiske	2 58
	3	Samuel Gill	14 80
	1	James McMullen	2 93
	1	J. C. McMullen	1 54
	1	John Adams	1 03
	1	Edward Dunnigan	1 03
	1	Charles Plassard	1 39
	2	Charles Herange	2 35
	1	John Hubbard	1 03
	1	Less McMullen	1 53
	1	James Maloney	1 03
		Blacklick Township.	
		Specidly & Co., M. R., of H. Becher	12 80
31		Specidly & Co., M. R., of Wm. Gallaher	4 51
		Specidly & Co., M. R., of H. Gallagher estate	12 80
52		James Riley	6 17
		Barr Township.	
		H. J. Roland estate	9 59
		Joseph Gardner	5 89
		Wm. Williams	9 59
22		Wm. Jackson	6 07
	15	J. McDonald	1 21
	60	Joseph Olan	4 44
	3	Wm. D. Keith	84
		Vincent Bolin estate	2 00
	29	A. F. Jackson	1 76
		Blacklick Township.	
		Blacklick Navigation Co.	29 73
		Same	27 92
		Benjamin Gilpatrick	2 02
	10	Sarah E. Makin	1 60
		Lawrence Wyland	15 48
		Same, M. R.	8 56
	100	Stoneback & Martin	16 13
	59	John Foust	4 42
	42	Richard Selbers estate	15 16
	100	*Cambria Township.*	
		David E. Davis	16 63
		Jones & Lloyd	6 92
		James R. Young	4 18
	72	Same	1 40
		Andrew Dishart	5 78
		Jno. Murray	7 39
		Geo. S. Imelsburger	1 80
		Geo. Berkey and mill	3 20
		C. H. Kemp	4 63
		S. Reed	2 08
		Mary E. Tibbott	90
	117	Paul J. Lenz	4 00
		Carrolltown Borough.	
	1	Bernard Karl	5 41
		Carroll Township.	
		Samuel Kelly	1 10
		Reuben Newman	2 90
		Chest Township.	
		S. T. Burns	49 26
		P. & A. Flynn, Mineral	15 31
	45	Jno. Gates's Bro., Mineral	13 58
	24	Samuel Gill	10 80
	49	Same	7 88
		Gray & Wyland	10 95
		Daniel Kilkie	2 81
	100	Martin Spangler, Mineral	5 67
		Albert Rohs	3 30
		Clearfield Township.	
	1	James McKenzie	3 65
		T. W. Neale	1 80
		Lewis & H. McMullen	23 27
	2	August Moyer estate	1 55
		Vincent Tonkin	8 26
		Conemaugh Township.	
	½	Samuel Page	4 68
		A. J. Haws' Fire Clay Bank	3 20
		Jno. Park estate	2 90
		Nicholas Kellar	66
	1	Samuel A. Brown	3 69
58	28	Jno. Egan	5 40
	1	Michael Carl	3 80
	1	James Dorrer	2 40
	1	Mrs. Jennie Custer	77
		Albert Geiselhart	23
		Griffin & Davis	1 03
		Jos. Harropp	74
		Sarah Lang	68
	1	Henry Otto	2 18
	1	Henry Schmith	2 18
		Chest Springs Borough.	
	1	Wm. Jones	2 87
	2	Mrs. Ella McCoy	92
	2	Cath. McGuire	3 02
	2	Elizabeth Watt	2 87
		Croyle Township.	
		Cambria Coal & Iron Co.	84 66
	2	Andrew Bradley	1 13
		Joseph Burkhart, M. R.	17 20
		Haywood & Hill, coal bank	48 14
		George Penrod	1 76
		H. F. Raff	4 50
	1	Arthur Finnegan	66
		Geo. G. Fisher	4 00
	1	Jno. Moore	1 70
		Dean Township.	
		Thos. Kays	1 38
		Lloyd, Wright & Co., M. R.	5 84
		D. O. Myers	9 26
		Thomas Griffith estate	8 90
		Abe Louden	58 30
		Irvin Brothers, Mineral	7 94
		Same	2 22
		Same	6 54
		Same	18 46
		Same	28 01
		Same	17 26
		Same	9 13
		East Taylor Township.	
	1	J. H. Clark	1 69
	1	Mrs. Lydia Heffman	2 75
	2	Joseph Burkhart	9 04
	1	James G. Findley	5 83
	2	Samuel Page	2 75
		Jno. Meegan, coal and lime bank	2 28
	1	Wm. Johns	70
	½	Richard O'Neill	70
80		Hannah Reighard	12 94
		Jno. Reighard	2 74
	1	Chas. W. Brown	2 08
	2	August Stinen	90
	2	Jno. R. Green	1 30
	1	E. L. Mueler	90
	1	Samuel Ingram	90
		Summerhill Township.	
414		Thos. Donahoe	115 38
372		Chas. H. Gross	100 46
83		Same	27 78
83		Same	13 89
184		Same	18 65
350		Jere McGonigle estate	113 78
45		John Brown	11 35
20		Mary A. Evans	1 40
439		John Reilly	71 55
		Susquehanna Township.	
	1	J. R. Cordell	2 93
	1	J. K. Charles	5 36
102		J. & B. Douglass	26 82
	2	J. M. Estep	4 36
	1	Francis Kline	2 93
43		James Lamey	6 61
	1	P. P. Miller	6 34
	2	W. J. Moore	4 36
144		Dell Notely	53 96
294		Same, Mineral	110 02
60		Same, Mineral	22 83
50		Same, Mineral	19 12
19		P. S. O'Brien	9 68
	1	Mary Rishell	5 87
	1	J. M. Watt	2 53
50		Jno. Tubbs	5 50
	1	Mary C. Banan	1 30
50		John Westover	3 73
26		Stephen Wilson	2 12
		Taunehill Borough.	
	1	Mrs. Ann Glancy	82
	1	Michael Lynch	90
	1	Tnos. McFadden estate	82
	1	Gallitzin Myers	1 46
	1	Thos. J. McCloskey	82
	1	Chas. Ward	82
		Wm. C. Wolf	1 28
		Washington Township.	
8		Thos. Burns	1 80
42		Same, Mineral	6 49
58		H. J. Evans	3 58
	1	Everhart & Read	2 00
37		John Hamilton	3 49
78		Owen Inglesby	12 77
185		E. M. Leamon estate	20 01
20		M. B. McLaughlin	2 08
		David McCoy, Mineral	7 39
		M. A. McGonigle	10 00
300		J. L. Orr	6 84
80		Mrs. J. O'Neill	3 64
	1	Albert Hall	5 11
40		Ed. Dougherty	1 55
4		Standard Coal Co., Limited, M. R.	7 07
219		Gardner B. Morrow	2 91
30		H. J. Hopple	1 00
12		Dan. Kearney estate	2 58
105		Samuel Lemon	8 43
248		Same	10 13
100		Wm. Lilly	4 00
60		Same	70
5		David Wilhelm	2 38
100		Jno. Dunn	3 38
	1	John Kinney estate	3 10
2		Pat. O'Dowd	1 70
5		Thos. Purdy	1 70
1		Alex. Raab	90
1		John Singer	97
		R. R. Westbrook	1 28
1		Michael George	1 50
6		Henry J. Hopple	1 50
		West Taylor Township.	
15		Cyrus Hoffe	24 15
		White Township.	
10		Benj. Beers	2 00
13		Same	1 51
5		S. W. Byers	11 07
73		P. & A. Flynn, Mineral	1 62
25		Same, Mineral	2 93
73		Same, Mineral	5 72
50		Jos. I. Glass	14 71
100		Perry Troxell	24 34
50		T. T. Williams	95
100		Augustine Hautt	2 00
50		J. M. Elliot	2 93
2		Amanda Chambers	92
50		Jno. G. Gill	3 50
42		D. A. Luther	2 34
100		C. C. & C. Coal & Coke Co.	13 38
		Same	7 14
315		Same	51 48
33		Same	85 48
13		M. B. Kittell	2 85
50		Shaw & Test	4 99
86		Same	8 08
40		Shaw & Krebbs, Mineral	3 96
		Same	12 71
140		Same	10 76
118		Same	9 27
100		Same	
		Upper Yoder Township.	
	1	Mary Coburn	1 45
	5	Wilson Cramer	1 28
	3	Thos. J. Hoover	2 08
	4	Cath. Hoffman	2 08
	1	Jno. D. Knox	1 45
	1½	Mrs. Flora S. Ortys	2 08
	4½	Christ Slagle	6 36
	1	A. J. Bard	90
	1	Wm. Barnett	97
	1	Johanna Clark	1 13
	1	Jno. W. Duffy	1 28
	½	Adam Koch	97
	½	Christ Koch	97
	2	E. Peters	1 13
	1½	Wm. Williams	2 86
		Lower Yoder Township.	
	1	Albert Bear	5 80
	1	Rachel Clawson	2 08
	1	Rose Clawson	2 08
	1½	Mrs. Jno. Donnelly	1 28
	1½	Same	3 79
1¼		Hattie L. Davis	2 28
	1	Wm. Davis	3 66
	2	Frank Framokok	6 46
100		Peter Gardner	22 94
	1	Henry Heiner	4 88
	1	Aug. Lillia	7 68
	1	S. A. Luke	9 26
	2	Sarah E. Tayton	2 39
31		Michael Mulvehill	6 66
	1	Chas. J. Pfeifer	9 26
	1	G. M. Thomas	3 66
	1	David Teeter	2 08
	1	Thos. Toner	9 26
	1	J. C. Ryan	2 08
	1	Wm. Sweeny	2 08
200		Rheam & Potts	8 80
	1	Wm. Melhan	15 85
	2	Wm. Owens	6 10
	3	Same	5 65
	1	Miles A. Smith	7 68
	1	Same	5 10
	1	Geo. Warley	2 60
	1	Jos. Wagner	3 30
13		Morrellville & Cambria Water Co.	8 90
	1	Russell Smith	4 70
	1	Ivor Thomas	3 30
	1	Johnstown St. R. R. Co.	4 10
	1	Samuel Lenhart	3 04
	1	Mary Nightingale	2 38
	1	Mrs. Barbara Albright	1 28
46		Isaac Culin	22 81
	1	Sylvester Davis	1 70
1		Fred. Derkbeck	2 40
20		Chal L. Dick	3 88
	1	Stephen Fogle	2 48
	1	Jos. Hayzi	4 88
	1	Uriah Hubbert	4 88
	1	Grace E. Yoder	2 08
	1	Jno. Morrison	2 08
1	1½	R. R. Tibbott	4 10
	2	G. W. Moses	2 38
	1	Abe Makin	4 88
1	1	Thos. Mabylinko	2 48
	1	James L. Pett	3 70
1	1	Stephen Patrock	3 26
1	1½	Dennis Ruden	4 70
1	1	Wm. Rager	4 43
1	2	Israel Robertson	5 43
1	1	Alb. Rott	5 43
	1	Findley Smith	2 08
	1	Lewis Smith	1 09
	1	Mrs. Lizzie Stevenson	3 04
	1	L. C. Temple	2 08
1	1	D. A. Williams	4 44
1	1	Nancy E. Wilson	2 48
	1	Joseph Mahaffey	1 69
	1	Bird & Poling	1 68
	2	Abe Blough	3 65
	2	Ignatius Kibler	1 40
	1	Mrs. Kate Kinley	2 60
	1	Louis Menhold	1 40
1	½	Michael Ruder	3 85
	1	Jacob Smith	4 00
	1	Wm. Thompson	4 70
	1	Anthony Weiler	1 40
1	½	Adam Miller	3 30
	1	John Spangler	1 40
1	1	Mary A. Krone	1 50
	1	Geo. E. Lingle	1 50
½	½	Jno. Leib	2 00

C. J. MAYER,
Treasurer of Cambria county.
Treasurer's office, March 31, 1892.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning.
To learn more, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

THE FREEMAN is the larest paper in North-Cambria. Don't forget it.

THE COMING MAN.

A pair of very chubby legs
Encased in scarlet hose;
A pair of little stubby boots
With rather doubtful toes;
A little kilt, a little coat
Cut as a mother can—
And lo! before us stands in state
The future's "coming man."

His eyes, perchance, will read the stars
And search their unknown ways;
Perchance the human heart and soul
Will open to their gaze:
Perchance their keen and flashing glance
Will be a nation's light—
Those eyes that now are wistful bent
On some "big fellow's" kite.

Those hands—those busy little hands—
So sticky, small and brown;
Those hands whose only mission seems
To pull all order down—
Who knows what hidden strength may be
Secreted in their clasp,
Though now 'tis but a lolly stick
In sturdy hold they grasp!

Ah! blessings on those little hands,
Whose work is yet undone!
And blessings on those little feet
Whose race is yet unrun!
And blessings on the little brain
That has not learned to plan!
Whatever the future holds in store,
God bless the "coming man."

—Somerville Journal.

HARRIET CLARKSON.

She Waited, and Her True Lover Came at Last.

Mrs. Clarkson only smiled. She was given to only smiling, anyway, whenever her daughter set her head on one side and let fall some wise little decision from her ever-busy brain. So, as Miss Harriet leaned forward and complacently surveyed the tips of her new slippers as she said: "I wish that I had a lover; I'm sure that I could manage one," the mother took another stitch in the dainty cambric and remarked: "There is plenty of time yet, Harriet mine."

Harriet started up in such haste that the little chair was set violently rocking. Going to the mantel, she raised her pretty arms above her brown head and contentedly studied the fresh, young face in the mirror.

"Well," she laughed softly in the midst of a faint yawn. "I'm dreadfully anxious for him to come. I'm tired of this do-nothing life!"

"Let him come when he may, and let us pray that he come in joy and peace," was the quiet rejoinder.

That had been less than a month ago, and now Harriet stood before the same mirror; but it was a different face that the glass pictured now—a perplexed brow, a scornful lip, and yet a mist of pity struggling to the gentle gray eyes. A schoolboy's note was the cause of it all—a little hastily scrawled note, but hot with an untrained passion. And its frank despair was what hurt her most.

"I know that you cannot forgive me, but I can't keep from it. I have tried, but I am not strong enough to beat it back. It is burning me up. Harriet, to call I am a boy. I think this will make a man of me. At least, it will put a man's heart in me."

Harriet read it over and over, and each time there rose before her a vision of an honest young face and tears lying in the eyes hardly dry as yet from the grief over the lost ball. Mrs. Clarkson said never a word, for she knew that the confession would come in good time. At last Harriet tossed her the note, and, throwing herself on the couch, she buried her face in the soft pillows and sobbed.

"Oh, why did I ever want a lover? And why did he do it? I knew that he liked me, but I never dreamed of his loving me."

Mrs. Clarkson read the poor little note with a sigh; then, drawing the brown head to her shoulder, she said: "I, too, am sorry from the bottom of my heart. But he and you are only the instruments of fate. Every boy some time in his boyhood loses his heart to a woman older than himself. It is his first love and his first great sorrow. It does put a man's heart in him. But he gets over it—that is, the sting is gone—but he always remembers it, for the first love is the sweetest. This is your first lover, and he has not come in joy and peace. Be a woman and dea gently with him."

Harriet dried her eyes as she went to her desk. But womanhood seemed to have suddenly opened within her, and she was surprised at her own gentleness. Women are both womanly strong and womanly weak, and the tender, almost motherly note that she wrote in reply was an example of the first, while the big, round tear which splashed unexpectedly on the address was only a betrayal of the latter.

And so Harriet, in her twentieth year, cried over her first lover and sent him away.

Four years went by. The curls had become a little more controllable, and a sweet dignity had begun to soften the old-time girlish joys. It was the day before her graduation, as she was hurrying through the hall on her way to the library, when Prof. Palmer appeared before her. A little paroxysm of pain seemed to go over his sweet, old face, as he hesitated. A puzzled light gleamed in Harriet's eyes, for she did not understand why his face should pale.

"Miss Clarkson," he at last said, "if you have time I should like to see you in my office a moment."

She followed him wonderingly, and yet half in dread, but it was not till he had held open the door for her to pass, in that stately, elegant old style of his, that he said:

"I fear it is wrong, but I cannot help it. I cannot let you go away without telling you that I love you. I know that I am selfish, but I am not so old, after all—only sixty-five." And unconsciously a deep pleading crept into his soft, old voice, and his trembling hands clasped.

Again a mighty pity filled her heart. How she loved the kind, old man, with his handsome head and wide-opening heart! And yet, not at all as a husband, but as an instructor, an adviser, a friend, whose gentle concern had done so much toward making her college life a success. Her lips trembled as she faltered:

"Dr. Palmer, I am truly sorry. I cannot be thankful enough, either, for I am not worthy of such a rich love as yours. But I shall be frank. I do not love you and I never can love you as you wish."

He sunk into a chair at his desk, while already a calm resignation had begun to steal over his features.

"I see, you are right. It was wicked for a man of my age to wish to possess so young and beautiful a woman as you."

Harriet remonstrated at this, but he only said:

"No, go now, and forgive the weakness of an old man."

His head fell forward on his arms, and Harriet waited only long enough to reverently press her lips to the snowy hair. Then she glided swiftly out with her hands pressed tightly to her throbbing temples, murmuring:

"I once thought that it was a woman's hour of triumph when a man told her of his love."

So Harriet wept over her second love and turned from him.

However, no one dreamed how her heart ached as she was saying good-by to a group of schoolmates, when the handsome young Grant Conway took her hand, with the same ease and pure friendliness — nothing more, nothing less—as the rest. A traveling veil hid a very pale, tear-stained face as the train drew away from the little college town, but twenty-four is an age at which woman is strong, and none of them guessed.

They marveled, though, as two, three years stole by, and still she held all men back. It was her fault entirely that she was not married, for her quiet sweetness had a certain air of guarding about it which barred them from the critical point.

Twenty-seven! Her birthday to-morrow, and twenty-seven! She tried to smile as she leaned toward her mirror and noted the gray hairs beginning to be hinted over her temples, but some way the smile had hastened that the whole image was suddenly blurred. Turning, she dropped on her knees and buried her head in her pillows. There it was all thought over—the boy and the old man and the others, noble and true men, too, who might have loved her if she had let them. She did not choose a lonely existence; on the contrary, she shuddered at the narrow, one-sided life that she was living. But still there rose before her that handsome, proud face which she loved better than all the world, and she could not forget it. She had seen him twice since they had left school, and he had been gracefully pleasant with her, but then he was just as cordial with some of his other old-time friends, and his open, frank attention made poor Harriet's heart bleed more than cold indifference would have done.

Why did she cherish such an empty longing? Why could she not forget as did the boy, whose three romping sons she had fondled the other day? Why, oh, why could she not, when he like dear Dr. Palmer, whose grave had grown all sweet with fresh grasses and white panicles that very spring? And as she murmured over again the little prayer whose pure simplicity she had never outgrown, her "Now I lay me down to sleep," became almost a pleading for the sleep which blesses as forever and forever.

The next day passed uneventfully; the usual amount of presents and well-wishes, but still its sadness filled her heart to overflowing. Life had become sorely serious to her—would it ever become merely monotonous?

It was after nine, and fortunately the last caller had left early, when Nora appeared at the door and muttered, as was her custom, an unintelligible name. Harriet turned mechanically, for she was weary, but the form advancing from the hall made her catch her breath. How handsome he was! But she quickly recovered herself, and tried to smile as she held out her hand.

"I am glad to see you, Mr. Conway."

"Yes, thank you, Harriet."

Harriet! His air of confidence startled her and yet overpowered her. So, when he went on, calmly holding her hand with a gentle, though not passionate pressure, she could only wait.

"Harriet, I have come for you at last. Has the waiting been long?"

Come for her? She could only tremble, at which he smiled quietly and calmly continued:

"I could not speak to you sooner, for I had not my life settled. Now I am certain as to my future and I have come for you."

Not a word about love, not a question, not a sign of fear on his part! And this was the way that she was to be wooed—she whom all the entreaties and avowals of youth and age could not affect. Yet she wavered. She was angry with her pride because it did not come to her aid, and yet she could not even withdraw her hand. He saw, he evidently understood, for he quietly took her other hand, hanging passively at her side, and smilingly repeated:

"I have come for you, Harriet."

What should she do? Or, better, what could she do? Nothing, but stand there till her lips began to quiver and the tears welled up in her searching gray eyes. Then the man of the world—this man who knew so well his power—bent down and kissed once her upturned face, and laughed:

"There, Harriet, don't cry. It is only a man who has come for his wife."

Even the caress, though, like all his actions, the quintessence of gracefulness, only half fed the starved heart. The long, lonely years of loving and longing won at last, and she bowed her head and sobbed.

"Don't you—love me—even a little?"

Then he gathered her up in his arms and said in a low, hurt tone:

"Did you think that I could ever marry a woman whom I did not love more than all else of this life?"

Thus the last lover had come, the least passionate, the one who had caused the most sorrow, and the one who had filled her past years with bitter longing. And this was the one of them all that she chose. But, then, women are mysteries, and maybe to no one so much as to themselves.—Chicago News.

FACTS FOR THE RAILROADER.

A LOCOMOTIVE'S strength equals nine hundred horses.

IN England locomotives have neither bells, headlights nor "cow-catchers."

THE longest railway bridge span in America is that at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., which is 548 feet.

STEEL smokestacks are being placed upon the locomotives of the elevated railroads in New York city, thus reducing the weight from eight hundred to about one hundred pounds.

THE number of passengers carried on Egyptian railways in the year 1890 was 4,696,286, as against 4,578,453 in 1889, being an increase of 317,883. The number of miles of line open in 1890 was 960, as compared with 948 in 1889.

ON AN ICE FLOE.

The Experience of an Ivory-Hunter in the Far North.

Years ago, in northeastern Siberia, I made the acquaintance of a Russian who had been a member of an expedition sent out by a commercial company to collect the tusks of mammoths from the Liakhov islands, in the Arctic ocean. The Liakhov islands lie off the north coast of Siberia, and are so far in the arctic regions that they are destitute of vegetation, with the exception of a few lichens and mosses. In ages gone by they must have been much warmer than at present, as they were covered with forests, in which the mammoth roamed at will. He was in such numbers that the collection of his tusks has been a profitable industry for a long time past. The tusks are found embedded in the frozen earth, or are cast up from the depths of the ocean by the waves during the severe storms in summer.

"We reached the islands without much difficulty," said my Russian friend, "and gathered a good stock of ivory that had been cast up by the sea. In a cliff of frozen earth that had broken off since the previous season, I found a tusk so fully embedded, and it took me two or three hours to chop it free. There was a great satisfaction in discovering it, not only because it was a valuable 'find' in a commercial point of view, but because I was bringing to light something that had been embedded for a period curiously estimated from ten thousand to twenty-one thousand years. The ivory is not as good as that from Africa, where it is taken from the elephant killed on the spot. It is softer and more brittle from its long sojourn in frozen soil, but it is a very good article for many purposes.

"When we were ready to go back again to the mainland we found that a storm had broken up the ice for a considerable part of the way where we had found a firm road only a little while before; there were many lanes of open water where we would need boats to ferry us over, if no other means of transit could be found. The sun was full of