and those who don t consult their

one but scalawags do otherwise .-

lawag-life is too short.

ng in advance must not us

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

VOLUME XXVI.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1892

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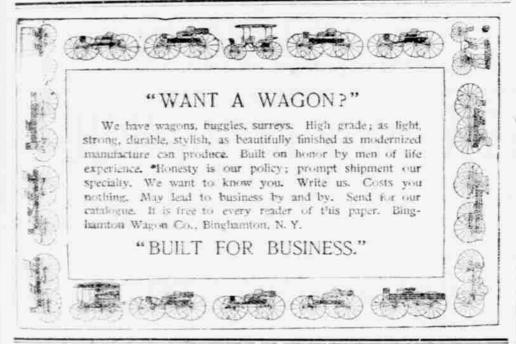
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THE NEW WEBSTER

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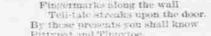
ed thoroughly satisfactory."

Mary St., New Orieans, La.,
litters relieved me in a case
d I heartily commend it to Bitters effected a perfect cure.
too highly of this valuable medicine.

General has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines to the control of the control

" off-known and long established Sha a nam located on Centre street

ery stable of O'Hara, Dayls & Luth business will be carried on in the AVINC, HAIR CUTTING AND of Nor done in the neatest and most spher. Clean Tuwels a specialty, then wasted on at their residences.



Pittypet and Tippytoe; Footprints up and down the hall, Playthings scattered on the floor, Pincermarks along the wall Teli-tale streaks upon the door. Pittypat and Tippytoe.

PITTYPAT AND TIPPYTOE.

All day long they come and go,

How they riot at their play! And a degen times a day In they troop, demanding bread. Only buttered bread will do. And that butter must be spread Inches thick with sugar, too! Never yet have I sold: "No,

Pyttyput and Tippytoe!" Sometimes there are stricts to soothe Sometimes reflect brows to smooth For I much regret to set Tipps for and Pittyput Sometimes interrupt their play

Pittyput and Tippytoe! Oh, the thousand worrying things Every day recurrent brings! Hands to scrub and hair to brush Search for playthings gone unds

Many a murmaring to hush, Many a little bamp to kiss: Life's indeed a flecting show, Pittypatual Tippytoel And when day is at an end,

There are little clock to mend: Little fractioners strangely torn, Little shoes great hides reveal, Rudely yawn at toe or heel? Who but you could work such woe, Pittyput and Tippytoch But when comes this thought to me

Stealing to their little beds, With a love I comes speak Tenderly I stroke their heads. Fondly less much velvet cheek. God help those who do not know A Pittyput or Tippytoe!

On the floor, along the hall, tudely traced upon the wall, There are proofs in every kind And upon my heart you'd find Just such trademarks, if you sought Oh! low what I am 'tis so. Europe Field, in Chicago News

A WEDDING RING.

That Led to a Happy

The 20th day of June, 1868, is the day of all days to me, for it was then that we were married-Rex Mason and I. Quite selemnly did we pronounce our yows, and when he placed the plain gold band, my wedding ring, upon my finger, I seemed to think of the words: "For better, for worse," in a different, far more serious way than I had ever done before. We were both young, and, looking through the rose-colored glasses we then wore, we saw the future only

as a flower-strewn path. For a time, reality seemed to verify our fancies, but by and by there came that inevitable first quarrel, and we learned that the roses were not entirely free from thorns. That first domestic eruption was followed by others of varying importance, and then. two years after our wedding day, the final disagreement came. As I look back upon it all now, I can see how foolish we both were, and how easily it could have been avoided. But with the waywardness and indiscretion of young people, we refused to be reasonable. but angrily argued and accused each

other of various misdemeanors. The more we talked the greater our grievances grew, until at length there were things involved of which I cannot tell, of which I cannot bear even to

And so we parted. Rex went to an eastern city to engage in business there, and I stayed in my native town for a time, partially supporting myself by writing at my own home, for I was stubborn, and had angrily refused to accept any assistance from my husband. At last I wrote to a friend of mine, who lived in another part of the state, and fully explained to her my circumstanses. She hade me come to her at once, and I made preparations to do so, but on the eve of my departure I learned that I had not money to take me on the journey. I knew not what to do, for there was no one of whom I could borrow it just then, and I had nothing to sell, for during the last few months, I possibly do without.

Then I looked at my wedding ring. The thought of selling that had never before entered my mind, and at first I could not tolerate the idea; but stern necessity finally overpowered all sentimental objections to the plan, and I deposited it with a pawabroker for thirty lays, and received the amount of money required to pay my passage.

Before the thirty days had elapsed I sent the money and a ticket to a friend at my old home, asking him to redeem the ring for me. Immediately upon the receipt of my letter he wrote to me, saving that he would do so within a few days, whenever his work should call him into that part of the city.

How many times I asked him during the next few months either to get my ring and send it to me, or to return the money and ticket, I do not know, but all my communications were unanswered for a long time. At last he answered, saying: "I send

you the money and ticket for which you ask." That was all. There was not a word of explanation as to why he had refused to do as he had promised, and, moreover, the money was not forthcoming, although the ticket was intact. I asked him if he had forgotten to enclose the money, and he replied that he knew well enough that I had received it and that it was useless to try to de cive him, for he was not so foolish

that he could not easily understand my scheme, which was to get him to send it Such an insulting letter as it was! Whenever I think of that man, and his infamous conduct, my blood fairly boils. He was an old man, and had always been a trusted friend of my father, and what could have been the cause of his treating me in such a contemptuous manner has always been a

mystery to me. At the home of my friend my daughter-my little Margaret-was born. I knew that I was welcome to make that my home so long as I chose to stay, but as Margaret grew older I longed more and more to see Rex, for the child was so like her father that I was constantly reminded of him.

At last I concluded to go to the city where he lived, and try to find him, and ask his forgiveness. But before I went I again obtained possession of my ring (it had not been sold), for I could not bear to lose it; it seemed as though it were a part of my very self.

In the great, strange city to which I went, I could learn nothing of Rex. so I struggled along as best I could for years, and then, when Marraret was eight years old, she sickened and died.

Again June 20, my eleventh wedding anniversary. I was sitting alone that evening, when there come a quick, imperative knock

Once again my ring was sold; that

time to get money to bury my little girl.

at the door-a knock which I hastened to ober. It was in the gloaming, and I could see but indistinctly the man, who stood at the threshold, but when he asked if Mrs. Mason resided there the tones thrilled my heart, for it was a voice I had been longing to hear for so many months-the voice of Rex, dear Rex,

who had come home to me again. "But how did you happen to find me?" I asked, later on, when explanations were in order.

"Through this, your wedding ring," he answered, placing it for the second time on my finger. "Again, with this, let us pledge ourselves to one another, and never, hereafter, must we forget "But how did you find this?" I

"In the strangest way imaginable. I was walking down Sixth avenue this afternoon when a curious, fantastic object in a window attracted my attention. Quite a crowd had collected, and to avoid the pushing and crowding I

went in awhile. "It was a loan office, and there were many kinds of jewels for sale; but among all the rings this was the only plain one, and that was the reason, perhaps, that I first noticed it. Then something about it seemed to attract me, and I asked the clerk to let me examine it more closely.

"When I read the name and knew

beyond doubt that you were in the city I think I must have neted like a wild man. The clerk ferreted out your name and address, and here I am. I have searched for you so long in the city that was our home, but I could find no trace of you."

We have separated again now, but not for long, for the journey that Rex has taken I too, shall take soon, but until I go this ring shall always be, as it is now, the dearest thing on earth to me.-Cincinnati Post.

ANCIENT NOTIONS.

Some Queer Remedies Prescribed by the Ancients. The queer beliefs, superstitions, etc. given below have been culled from the works of Mizaldus, Minus, Galen, Arnoldus, Africanus and others. Some of these works are classed among the rarest bibliographical treasures:

"The blood of a white hen smeared all over the face that is full of freckles and let alone until it be dry and then wiped off clean taketh away the freekles and spots."

"An excellent cure for the gout is to take a young puppy, all of one color if you can get such a one, and cut him in two pieces through the back while alive and lay the hot end to the grieved

"The boofs and fore feet of a cow dried and taken any way, are excellent against a cough; if burnt the smoke of them will drive away mice." "If your nose bleeds on the left side crush the little finger of the right

hand, and for the other side do the op-"An egg that is laid on Thursday, the white being emptied out and the empty place being filled with salt and gently roasted by the fire, will cure cankeral teeth and kill the worms which

eat the teeth." "Cantharides wrapped in a spider's web and hanged over him who is suffering with quartane ague perfectly

"To draw a tooth without pain: Fill an earthen crucible with emmets or ants, eggs and all, and when you have burned them keep the ashes, with which, if you touch a tooth, it will drop

"The little bone of the knee-joint of had disposed of everything that I could a hare's hind leg doth presently help the cramps if you do but touch the

grieved place with it." "Take a great, overgrown toad and tic her up in a leather bag pricked full of holes and put bag and all m an ant hill. The ants will eat away all her flesh; then you can find a stone of marvelous virtue. If a man be poisoned. this stone will draw all the poison to t presently; if he be stung or bitten by an adder by touching it with this stone, both pain and swelling will sud-

"Jet as well as amber, if hung about one's neck, is profitable against the distillation of phlegm in the throat and

"If a man bath the dropsy stand him up to his neck in sand by the seaside on a hot day and the sand will draw up all the water and cure the disease. "A stone called granite, if worn in a bag at the neck, strengthens the heart but is said to hurt the brain." -St. Louis

Wart mlarg's king almost got into

cuble a few days ago. He, like the er, is an indifferent whip and while oving the Stuttgart schloss the king rig drove over a young American She, however, with that rangad characteristic of the fair daughters the west, caught the horses heads, d, pushing them back, told the king pretty strong Anglo-Saxon and Geran intermixed what she thought of him. His majesty, who was entirely at hult, jumped down and tendered his most profuse apologies. The young was magware that she had had the allifection of bullying a king until se received the following day a letter rom one of his majesty's chamberlains gging her acceptance of the royal photograph as a souvenir, he said, of is clumsiness and her escape.

Damages for Grief. A new cause has arisen for a lawsuit. A woman in France was notified by the authorities of a lunatic asylum of her

brother's death. She went to the fureral and ordered a handsome tombtone. Her mother was so grieved at er son's death that the plaintiff had to we up her situation and take care of her. Then she learned that the directors of the asylum had made a mistake and that her brother was alive. After unsuccessful efforts for compensation she has gone to the court, claiming heavy damages for grief and injury.

O HELEN, HELEN DEAR!

How lightly up the winding stair We can together, should 1: And still I see her lovery face Look downward from the landing place: For she consped me. Through the gloom Of the great hall, into her room,

In yours that fied too quickly by. I pray you, if you ever pass Touch tenderly the crumbling stone, And say, for me, in undertone: "O livien, Helen dear!"

How tair she was, how straight and the My Holen in that for-old day? Libe living things that leaved to go, The carfulgs flurrened to and tro. As up and down the room we walked. Perhaps of love and lovers talked, As girls have also too done, and will, And nothing whilepered "yea" or "ney.

A pray you if you ever pass. This sunken grave, within the gross Touch tenderly the coumbifier ston And say, for me, in unflertune, "O Helen, Helen dear!

What trilling things the hourt will beep. A daining thing of these wand lace And held it are that I traicht see. O little beapet, plain to me, A shadowy streak of pulest gold! I pray you. if you ever mass

sunken grave within the grass Touch tenderly the crumbing state And say, for me, in undertone: -Ellen M. H. Gates, in Youth's Compation.

HUNTING GRIZZLIES. An Old-Time Californian's Inter-

esting Narrative. The Exciting Sport a Party of Hunters

Had with Brain-ills Wonderful Pennces and Remurkable Staylog Qualities.

runs a lumber mill on the Chowshillia | to come in, and when I crawled up to mountain, not far from the Muriposa | him he said: Two killed the cub by group of big trees, tool this plain, may + mistake, but the old one is lying bodly dorned tale of an old-fashioned grizzly wounded on the other side of a little

bear hunt. He was moved thereto by inspection of a Winebester express rifle, carrying a half-inch ball, backed by one hundred and ten grains of powder, that was shown to him by a hunter.

"If we had been armed with such rifles in early days," said Mr. Thurman, "the grizzly wouldn't have achieved his reputation for vitality and staying powers in a fight. There is no doubt that he is a very tough animal and a game fighter, but in the days when he ande a terrible name for biaself behad to face no such weapons as that. "I assisted in killing in 1550 the first grizzlies that were brought into the town of Sonora. I had heard a great deal about the grizzly, and coming across the plains I talked to my comrade. Green, about what I should do if I should get a chance at a bear. I was a pretty good shot and thought it would

no trick at all to kill a bear with the Mississippi rifle that I brought home from the Mexican war. "One day I went out with a man named Willis, who was a good hunter, and in the hills back of Sonora we found plenty of bear signs. In fact we sould get through the thick brush and chaparrel only on the trails made by bears, and we had to go carefully for fear of running upon a grizzly at close quarters. Although it was evident that we were in a bear country, we hadn't en anything to shoot at when we emerged from the brush into an open space about fifty yards in diameter. Willis said he was sure that bears were close around us, if we could only see them, and I proposed to climb a tree on the other side of the clearing and get a view of the surrounding thickets. If I hould sue bears I was to make a noise

and any to scare them out of their hid-I started across the opening, but beore I reached the tree I saw a huge grizzly coming toward me through the brush. He looked much larger and uglier than I had expected, and it struck me that the proper thing for me was to get into that tree before shooting. I got to the tree all right enough, but found that I couldn't climb it and take my rifle with me. Willis saw my diffiilty and shouted to me that I couldn't ake it, and so I abandoned the atempt and ran back toward him.

"The bear was following me, and Illis started back into the brush. I alled to him not to do that, but to tand in the open and wait for me. He salted, and when I got alongside we ooth turned and raised our rifles. When the bear saw that we were standing our ground, he stopped, looked at us a moment and then turned and shuffled back into the brush. He was so big and ooked so formidable that we concluded let him go unmolested, rather reeved, in fact, that we were let out of he scrape so ensily.

"We made our way back to camp ith some caution and decided that we ould get up a crowd and go bear huntng the next day. When we told our dventure Green was very hilarious at ny expense and kept reminding me of he brave things I had said coming acress the plains. He was so everlastingly tickled with his joke that he sat up all that night to guy me about my nning away from a bear. I told him would show him all the bear he ranted to see the next day and give in a chance to try his own nerves. 'The next day five of us went to look or bear, and we struck them thick before we got to the place where Willis and I found so much sign. Willis and took the upper side of a patch of erush, and Green and the other two skirted the lower edge. An old grizzly and two cubs, startled by some noise made by the other fellows, jumped out of the brush on our side and we fired at hem. My bullet struck one near the shoulder, and Willis but the dam in the belly. They all turned and ran down through the brush toward the rest of the crowd and got out of our range.

"The noise made by them in running through the brush stirred an another quad, and when the shooting began lown below five bears came tearing ut on our side to get out of the way. Willis raised his rifle and pulled the rigger, but luckily the cap failed to explode. The five turned as soon as they saw us and ran in another direction. I was going to shoot one in the rump, but Willis stopped me, saving that we had our hands full without inviting any more bears to join in the serimmage. Before those five bears got out of sight three more broke cover there were eleven grizzly bears, young | to pigs,

and old, in sight from where I stood: Eight of them ran away and the one inal three kept usual busy for the best part of the afternoon.

"For some time the other three men and all the fun, while Willis and I stood guard on our side of the thicket and watched the performance. The old bear would stand up and look over a patch of lensh to locate her enemy, and somebody would give her a shot. She would drop to all-fours and gallop around to where she saw the man last, and he would run around the other side and reload. The cubs were half-grown -big enough to be dangerous-and the boys had to watch out for them while

dodeine about. "I got even on Green that afternoon. He had forgotten to bring any caps, and after his first shot he could do nothing but dodge around the brush and keep out of the way. One of the bears was after him and he had to step lively. While he was waiting to see which way the hear was coming past he made motions with his band, pointing to the nipple of his rifle, to indicate that he wanted caps. I saw what he meant, but instead of going to him to supply him with caps I stord still and langued at him, and applicated his running when the bear chased lain. That made him furious, and be golfed that if he had a cap he'd toke a what at

"After two or three hours of dodging about, every man taking a shot whenever he got a chance, one of the cals: keeled over and the dam and the other cub retreated into the thickest

"part of the brush patch. "We consulted and decided that if we killed the other cab next the dama might quit and get away, whereas if we killed the dam the cub probably wouldn't leave her, and we'd buy the whole outfit. One of the party crawled cantiously into the thicket and pres-William Thurman, who owns and entity he fired. Then he called to me shot at the but of her ear while I back out and relead." "He leveled out and I crawled up and

> took his place. There was the old bear about ten wards nwar, lying down and bleeding from a great many wounds. She seemed to be nearly extensited and out of breath. I was in the net of raising my ritle to take aim at her head when she caught sight of me, and anddenly sprang up and rushed at me. She was almost upon me in two jumps, and I thought I was in for a bad time of it. I had no time to alm, but just pushed out my rifle instinctively and fired in her face. The bullet struck her in the mouth and the pain caused her to stop, wheel around and make a rush through the chaparral in the opposite direction. Such a shot as that from a Winchester express would have blown off the whole roof of her head, but my bullist, as I found later, tore through her tongue, splitting it to the root, and stopped when it struck bone.

> "When she broke out of the brush on the other side three of the boys fixed into her and she fell dead. We looked her over and found more than thirty saliets in her. We had been shooting at her and dodring her in the brush from eleven o'clock in the forenoon to after three o'clock, and she had eaved in from sheer exhaustion and loss of blood, not from the effects of any single "We packed the three earcasses into

Sonora that night and a butcher named Dodge offered to cut them and sell the ment without charge to us if we would let him have the bears at his shop. That was the first bear meat ever taken. nto Sonora, and everybody in the camp vanted a piece. In the morning there was a line of men at Dodge's shop like the crowd waiting at the theater for Patti tickets. Men far down the line shouted to Dodge not to sell the ment in big pieces, but to save slices for them. The meat sold for one dollar a pound. Everybody got a slice, and we got five hundred dollars for our three

"One of our crowd was so elated over the profits of bear hunting that he started out alone the next day to get more grizzly meat. He didn't come back, and the boys who went out to look for him found his body, covered up with leaves and dirt, in the edge of a clump of brush. His skull had been smashed by a blow from a grizzly's paw."-Wawoma (Cal.)Letter, in San Francisco Examiner.

NO GENUINE PHOTOGRAPHS. Actuality Sacrificed to Please the Vanity of Men as Well as Women.

"There are no more photographs these days," said a fashionable New York maker the other day as the talk turned to posing before the camera. "Why not?" "Vanity first, style second, vanity third." "Then a woman does not care for a libeness?" "She does-sometimes, but not often; not when she is going to give the card to the man from whom she expects a proposal, or to any stylish relations, or, indeed, when she is intending it for her parlor table." "You make a specialty of women's work?" "I do. And I assure you, in confidence of course, that you would be thunderstruck if you could notice the difference between the real physical characteristics of the customer who goes in and the finished product as we place it on the counter for her in a few days ready for some purpose of society." "How about the men?" "I am glad you spoke of it. Do not think the women are alone. They are vain. I'll admit, but it is my impres sion that the male customers are even more fastidious. A man is a hard critter to suit, even at best. He will stand and expect about twice as much flattery as a woman, bless her dear soul." "You would rather shoot a woman, then?" "By all odds. Give me the woman ens tomer, with all her vanities and foibles, for she is much easier to suit, provided, always, we flatter her a trifle. But the men are not satisfied even with wholesale flattery. Vanity has thus killed our art." "Killed by vanity?" "Yes, dead as a door nail." Hunting Truthes.

Truffles, so dearly prized by gourmands in Pennce, are worth to the man who finds them one dollar a pound. Hogs are largely utilized in hunting them. As soon as the pig takes the root of the fungus into his mouth he is dealt a sharp blow across the nose and drops the truffle, when it is bagged by the hunter. Recently dogs have been and joined them, and for a moment | trained to perform the duties instinctive

AN OLD MAN'S DREAMS.

Here, where bright fortune's stuffe is on me And choice mound me every lineary, A graphorous so the Tourist out is described.

Could work a dark the other of the could be see.

But you while our those rations I poorler.

And inner my pipe, i quite in her the charm. My thoughts as lightly as the smaller womans Away uniously boybowl outby farm.

Here, I have releases to that case of order, Their efficies price in one of the net of Court Reader I used to seen because if a seen to see the court of t

Here of their by poverny autorities, Where off the plant I overest with hery pures.
Or alle the plant real of fall mines.
And think at all the large with rail of facet

Frees, when that I shall see no more, Yes, in the smalls I are a locust various-A steery eve, who, so remain the total or also has, And, at the door, a discrete, has undertoo

Alth all the show of warete about the bearing. Here not for use the source and solve shows I feel when will not pipe I in tally shown in

TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

An Elophant Hunter's Perlious Adventure in India.

Many of the Datish officers of the sepoy regiments are mighty almosts, and your of the most excident and inthbreadth escapes by field and do of have been noting their experiyears ago, among the offerers of a regiment of the Royal Henral cofuntry, was a still movementary major buch to his Maj. Stevenson; a binif old Scotchman who puld equal intention to Alson or Bloos' bottled ale and the parents of the mighty game, with which Rebish Barmah, where he was then stationed. abounded. And althonora his direction. to the leather best rendered him energlead almost basel write, he will delicated | who in which they find been held. His in his best days. One bright cool | However, he nitimately book the field morning is the nearly of February, the needs and head to lay low ment a ford-most perfect month in all the Boreness by explant and providing their before year, the old major was emeraped on the scale and him to his dathers, and ous limiting fright. For some reason | store t shows, probably, that ever rise his Hindred good was slower than usual in preparing the majer's ri- and curry. and affectiving the lazy fellow a gener- erat. ine Sectify blessing. the major concluded to take a light with and bowilf he could not pick up a jungle Low! for din-

His eamp was under a longer bunyon tree, which formed part of the frince in jungle, extending for a few rocks to width along either side of the little stream that has been menthern! Beyoud tals fringe the broad rise or "jouldy" fields stretched away, tend as a floor, to a steep range of hills several miles distant. The rise lent all been harvested and the plains were bare. save where numerous change of the elephant bambon were dotted over the surface. These giant bamboos are a foot or more in diameter at the base, and frequently tower to a height of more than one hundred feet, and rethey grow in compact proves so close together as to be impenetrable to anything larger than a bird or a snake, and covering but a limited circle of ground they resemble at a distance gigantic shocks of grain, except that they are erowned with great masses of the quivoring bambon follage with which Japa-

nese art less made es familiar. The major stricted along the outer edge of the jengle for quite a distance without bearing or seeing anything in the shape of game, and was about retracing his steps to his camp, when he heard at a short distance ahead, the crow of a jumple coek and immediately made all baste toward the sound.

Now, be it known that the major's hunting ground was one of the most frequented beauts in all Burmah for knowledge of this fact that had made our doughty nimrod choose this partieular region for his present exeursion, and it was his purpose to make search for this royal grows an soon his his breakfast was disputched. But when the major hunted elephants he carried a heavy Westly Richards, throwing an owner bull of hardened lend, and he had trailers and native hunters to assist him. The little rifle, now in his hand, was a mere popgun compared to his great "elephant gum" and carried per-

haps sixty or seventy to the pound. Intent on getting a shot at the jungle fowl, the major hastened along and had almost reached the soot where in his mind he had decided that be would sight the still crowing jungle cock, when to his great dispust he found his track crossed by a deep nullab or ravine cut into the soft soil by the flood during the rainy senson. Cursing his luck he searched along the edge of the ravine for a short distance until he found a spot where, with infinite effort and loss of breath, he managai to lower himself into the nullah on one side and raise himself to the As he straightened himself up, mop-

level of the plain beyond. ping the perspiration from his flushed face, he heard a slight noise, apparently proceeding from a clump of bamboo close by, and, turning to see what caused it, found himself face to face with one of the largest bull elephants he had ever seen. The bull evidently meant business, for, with trunk elevated and whistling like a locomotive, he instantly charged the astonished major. There was no chance to retreat, or but, more by force of instinct than reason, the major threw his little rifle to his shoulder and pulled the trigger, firing square into the face of the caraged brute now fairly towering above him.

Firing that shot was the last conscious act of the major's for some time. His cook had the breakfast ready, and had grown as cross as the major himself as he saw the food being spoilt by getting cold. The native trackers and hunters had gathered, and were waiting impatiently for the major's return so that they could begin the day's hunt, but still the major did not appear. At last his men became alarmed at his continued absence, and set out to find him. It was an easy matter for the practiced trailers to follow the major's track, amiin a short time they turned an angle of the jungle, and saw a sight that fairly froze the blood in their veins and for a

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reflictife eleculation of the

They were, santioniess and appealdess. There before than, as it is further bunds of the nulfan, which they built now you had, but the major if a on this back, with him head banulag accretice Abing the of the rather with his eyes stide, their regularization floor, related income librarie allows birm, with our hand mele threat for late the go and on the entermante hunter and with a

mal, evidently as dead as elephants ever not to be. In the very center of the law torchead was the little note semile by the major's bullet, and a stress of dark blend trickled alowly down on to the property form held in

provi know preming close and it to

notives the bargest dephast in all. Bur-

anoth a tight gold beneath. The unlikes quickly resovered their with and went actively to work forcemore the dund body of their master from its torrible position. This was no would to be for the danger was point that if they don'the bank of the softhis copy the ponderous means above would topple over and crush the body out of all nembrance to bananity. However, they began exceledly loosenby the soft under their master's shootlens. Brit cutting several leasing people and "simeing up" the oleybeat with them so lend they could. At they loosearth a round and on the major's June the faithful fellow were energoyed to hear a last communicated it ambiguips, and a doubted their effect for his release. It was a liftlesdt job but they successfully expected it, and susking a Hitler of bumboo poles, they carried the

the any mail and pair of the citmajor was able to infinite his baste sor Seld sports again. Three or loar of his riles had been broken by the terrible of not be use passed through and head to tell about.-St. Louis f-lone-Demo-

emup, leaving two coolies to chop out

DEATH RODE IN THE WAGON.

An Incident of the Shatgan Quarantine in With a red, bany shimmer the western prairie southed and quin red in the heat of the fit amount our Tired bireto watto mostly actions proposal basidathe samely been all dead two re. Milests

son dies over the deart. A covered to good drawn by two oxen slowly charlest along the road. Adlerylimpers out at the front drielog. An enominted woman, wan and chastly, inc. willian from eyes resting more time, her hands feelily caressing a babe. Behind her, their bare, bony limbs crossed in the last death struggle, by two other children a girl of perhaps fifteen and a log a year younger. As the wagon consteed nerves a sandleed to the can of a winter stream, a board polled to a erstant youd on the bank complet the woman's game, but her dhin placed eyes. could not decipher the wards it have.

She glanced toward her husband. "Thirteen miles," by growned. "To might?" she whistered.

"Yes, Lucy:" he said, and, bending temberly, kineed her. For even these dring outcomes of the desert could kiss each other. Grim death rode with them, his yellow-fever has rested upon their purched sirins. but love was also there-stronger even

And slowly the plague craft trimdled coward toward the negrest town, where the man and woman hoped to obtain water and medical assistance. She, for the buby; he, for her. It was shork when they came within ight of the town, and he, knowing the

then death.

way, drave directly for the public well. "Halt!" cried a veice. "Are you from Reswasville?" But the hollow-eyed, specter-like driver beeded not.

"This is quarantine," said the voice, and a gundock elicked ominously in the soft, hot night air. "Halt or I'll fire!" But the specter-like driver heeded not. Two flerce flashes pierced the darkness and the weary oxen started forward as the succeeding reports boomed heavily across the plains.

trils and soon they were qualling deeply from the trough beside the public well. And the gaunt driver neither moved nor speke. The woman was silent. The weary oven trudged on beyond

The seent of water was in their now

the town, and sunrise found them plodling onward. All day the western prairie seethed and quivered in the red, hazy glare of the late summer sun, and the pinguewagon with its load of dead crept onward. Great droning flies crawled about the faces of the silent voyagers, and dusty-winged vultures hovered bove. One gaunt, red-beaked old felow for a time rode on the sent beside

er, plunged back into the depths of the And the heavy wagon slowly clanked nd creaked along the road.—Chicago

he specter-driver, then, growing bold-

Slavery in New York. peared in the New York Gazette of September 4, 1782; "Just arrived from Great Britain and are to be Sold on beard the Ship Affec and Elizabeth, Capt. Paine Commander, several Ellely Welch and English Servant Men, most of them Tradesmen. Whosever it was to purchase any of them may a ree with said Communder, or Mr. Tomas Noble: Merchant, at Mr. Recurries, in New York, where also is to be sold several Negro Girls and a Negro Boy, and Tilcewise good Cheshire cheese,"

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