EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1892.

118 Eleventh Ave. GANSMAN'S 1118 Eleventh Ave.

EIGHT DOLLARS. SIXTH ANNUAL SUIT SALE.

The country of \$8.00. We selected one thousand Suits to be sold regardless of

88.00. 88.00.

we give you in this \$8.00 sale are greater than ever before. \$8.00 buys int Suit. \$8.00 buys an All-Wool Cheviot Suit. \$8.00 buys a Black ss.co buys an Elegant Cutaway Suit. 88.00 buys a Cassimere Suit FIRLY and avoid the rush for the Greatest Bargains ever offered in line of Children's Suits has been greatly reduced in price and our selec-

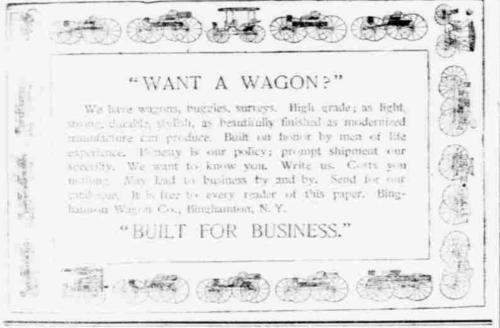
GANSMAN.

Largest Clothion, Hatter and Furnisher, 1118 Eleventh Ave., ALTONA, PA-E.R. DENNY. Salesman.

Of a good house-wife, who uses' SAPOLIO, it is well said. The mouse is muzzled in her house." Try it and keep your house clean+All grocers keep it-

Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to house comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, we will seek also where for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO and you will be surprised at your success.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

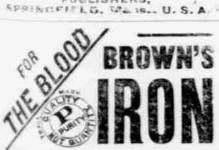


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THE REAL PROPERTY OF THE PERE VEGETABLE EM ENHICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens be action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the empliation, makes the skin smooth. It does not The leeth, cause headache, or produce con-ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO.

Bruinten of Marion Mass, says I be an a from Bitters as a valuable tonic at the blood and removing all dyspeptic it the best in the best in the sett.

M. Deneral, Reynides, Ind., says I have the set in a consistent disease, also when a ronic was the prevent their saging existencoury. Here, a set in a great their spirity existencoury. I have been a best in a consistent of the set of

Take no other, Made only by BMUNN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MO.

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

the third done in the peatest and the same the country of the coun we tomies waited on at their residences,

JAMES H. GANT. CANCER and Limbore CURED - no. keifer-tion from the Guardine & Bross. For the Rick St., Cite Standard, P.



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1,300 BUSHELS

acres of land, he raised 1,300 bushels smooth, good sized potatoes. When quantity of Fertilizer and quality of land is considered, this is largest crop of pointoes ever raised in the world. Why not raise big crops of potatoes We can tell you how to do it, and how to prevent Potato Rot and Blight.

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Your patronage solicited.

Dim fulls the light o'er all the dreaming woods: Athwart the distant western sky are gleams if gold and amber, pearly resc-edged clouds, Looking so passing fair, one almost dreams The opening gate of Paradise bath lent Some time of glory to the dying day: And earth bound souls, with longing, ling'ring

Would fain rise up and move along that way. A stillness sweet and solemn all around: The song of birds is husbed; there fails no

Of rustling leaf, or shaken frembling reed, Upon the fair faint brightness of the river. The crescent moon gleams coldly, dimly, forth

Shineth one solitary gill ring star.

Wrap all the valleys in a dusky night. And far away the murmur of the sen,

Fills all the earth with loveliness divine. -Chambers' Journal.

AMONG THE DAKOTAS.

Habits and Customs of the Copper-Colored Children of the Plains-Their Weakness for Stewed Dog-

ty bag, and he turned to his fellow popress themselves on this subject. We made a smart bag of red flannel, picked out in black. When Cut-Foot strapped it neross his shoulders over his tidy uni-

Large bustles were worn among civlized people when we went among the Dakotas, but we had to abandon them. We would have had no influence over our charges if we had kept those

than his fellows. He came every day o school with the child who owned him, and during the exercises, he sat beside her on the platform and joined with the children in the games at

brought his dog, one of the edible variety, as a present to us, and had tied him to the step. Of course Amos was

house in that severe climate. It is a hole dug in the side of a hill, with a

speiled by freezing. The Indian babies were alarmed by our white faces when first we went smong them, and the mothers were mortified by their screams. But with the assistance of a spoonful of sugar or a bit of hardtack, which they like as much as white children do eandy, we

The Dakotas, unless they have been orrupted by bad white men, are strictly and literally truthful. One has to be careful not to make a mistake in talking with them. When they asked how many "sleeps" (nights) before we meant to do any certain thing, we had be sure of the number for fear of shocking them by not keeping our word. One is not allowed to change one's mind about engagements. either. On one occasion we had one the rounds of the camp inviting all, old and young, to a ort of entertainment-a reception we called it, for want of another name. On the day appointed I was seized with a fever, and my sister decided that we would have to postpone our treat. So she sounded the police signal, three taps on the bell, and sent our faithful Stiff-Arm to let the camp know that no one was to come to the school-house that day. But she reckoned without her invited guests. Indians are punc- from Australia brought to London a

way. But it did no good. The entire camp arrived. My sister rushed for the hardtack that we had meant to be a part of the refreshments, and distributed it among them at the door, and

bade them good-by. Then they went reluctantly home.

For the closing exercises of the school, we invited all the camp to come at ten o'clock in the morning. Before our seven-o'clock breakfast, we saw a wagon drive up filled with parents and children. We gave them pictures to look at, and they were so entertained by these and by our running about in our preparations for the occasion that I do not think they were sorry to wait three hours before the entertainment proper began.

Our wards became so affectionate that we had to forbid their coming to the house before breakfast. If they stayed too long, it was no insult to say, in the idlom of their language, that we wished to "make the door solid," which meant that we wished to shut the door behind them. The same visitor would be smiling at the door the next day waiting for admission. It is a grief and mortification to the Dakotas if a teacher leaves their eamp. When we found that the climate was too severe for us and decided to leave, they expressed their sorrow in many pathetic ways. They came singly and in number to say that their hearts were very sad. The chief men in the camp came to the schoolhouse and held a solemn council, sitting silent for about an hour and a

half. Then one or two said their hearts

were sad, and all went away. They gave us a farewell Omaha dance. This is one of their friendly dances. A good many young braves were invited from a neighboring camp to make it a very smart ball indeed. With the exception of a bit of blanket or calico, they were no clothes except their feather dresses, necklaces, armlets, and ornaments for the scalplock and the ankles. Their faces and bodies were painted fantastically. We scarcely recognized familiar friends. It was a good deal like a masquerade. Our dignified policemen, Little-Dog and been accustomed to see in the United States army uniform, were particularly amazing in our eyes. They gave us chairs, and once or twice during the progress of the dance asked us to rise that our seats might be placed where

we could be still more comfortable. All the Indian women and all the men, except those who beat the drums, sat on the ground or on a plank laid on the ground. The women danced apart from the men. Neither sex paid the least attention to the other, apparently. The biggest yellow dog in the camp had been killed to do honor to the teachers. He was stewed in a clothes boiler, and the dish was placed in the

middle of the hut. The other refreshments were rice, bread and coffee, each in a separate clothes boiler. The government gives clothes boilers to the Indians along with stoves. These stoves constitute a part of the annuity goods promised to the Sioux or Dakotas in the treaty when they ceded their lands to the United States. When the time came for the refreshments to be served. the young man who got up the dance was conducted by the master of coremonies to the middle of the room, and placed beside the clothes boiler of stewed dog. Then Eagle-Dog, who had contributed the big yellow dog, was led up and placed beside him. Then the master of ceremonies turned his footsteps towards me.

It was a trying moment. I devoutly trusted that it was not de rigneur that their head teacher should sit on the ground and cat stewed dog! They must have held a conference and decided that my sister and I were not to be asked to dogs that seemed to have more sagacity | do this. When he reached me, he did not offer to conduct me to the center like the other honored ones. He stooped low and put his head with its huge circle of eagle feathers to my side and rolled it round and round. I stole a furtive glance round to see what the meaning could be. The whole roomful 'Yes," was the boy's answer; "we will of perhaps a hundred and fifty Indians were looking ealinly on; it was plain that it was "the correct thing." The brave held his head up for a moment. and I thought that was the end of the ecremony, but it had to be gone through with a second time. Then he stepped away, and began to serve out the feast. Thanks were offered up audibly by each one present both before and after

the supper. - Susan Dabney Smedes, in

N. Y. Post.

The Baby and the Savage. in the bone caves of the south of France have been found figures of reindeer, mammoths and men scratched on horn or ivory, and evidently executed by artists contemporary with the Elephas primi-genius. The men are represented with short, bent legs, and seem to stand or walk in a stooping manner, with the body bowed slightly forward from the hips. Now press your hand down the back of any infant of under ten months old and feel the spine at the loin or lumbar region, where in the adult modern man the back is hellow or concave. You will observe that in the babe it is convex like that of a quadruped (a ten-months-old baby is practically a quadruped), and though the child can perhaps get on its legs with the support of a chair, it does not straighten its thighs and stand upright, but is bent forward in the same posture of the cave dweller whose portrait has come down to us from the age just succeeding the last glacial epoch. If the support is removed the child falls forward, and again becomes a pseudoquadruped. - Blackwood's Magazine.

A curious story of lost treasures comes from Australia. A diver engaged, had good cause to do so. in the pearl fishery in the vicinity of Torres straits came across in the course of his work the wreck of a large vessel imbedded in the sand. Curiosity and a sope of finding something to repay him for his trouble induced him to make a careful examination of the ship. The search was very fruitful of resuits. The vessel proved to be an old Spanish East Indiaman, and a part of its cargo was silver specie in dollars of a period about seventy years ago. So far the discovery is a profound secret, known only to a very few who are now engaged in exploiting the wreck to considerable advantage. A recent steamer us. The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving parior on Centre street, near the jail, where the barbering but these in all its branches will be carried on in the pour in. The first comers were allowed there is more to follow. It is extremely to come into my bedroom, that they | improbable, however, that the discovery might report my illness to those on the | can much longer be concealed.

Many years ago, I stayed awhile in quaint, old houses, roofed with brightred tiles, such green meadows and yellow cornfields, such great over-shadowing trees, and such sweet old-fushioned the great charm to my young fancy was the solemn old cathedral and the cool. the grand old church and the shady

gardens of the handsome houses. "This is a court of peace," I said. "Surely no shadow of discontent or

sorrow can ever come within it." But this I said in my haste and my ignorance. At the end of the first week of my visit, as I was wandering in my friend's garden, which touched the wildest, strangest, most serrowful terest and euriosity triumphed over my vestry, which were at my command agony was ever more intelligible. I away again, ashamed and sorry for my

intrusion. Frequently, after this-sometimes early in the morning, sometimes deep in the gloaming-I heard the same musician. At last I spoke to the friend with whom I was staying. She looked troubled as she answered:

"It is the poor old dean. I am glad he has this consolation. Do not disturb

He begged my friend to go into his

She was the only child of her father, rooms of the great house, and in the pleasant old gardens belonging to the

sweet and lovely girlhood. her cousin, Bernard Harlowe, was sent to her father's care, while he prepared any inheritance but the handsome perhim almost from the first day of his ar-

is see, or the king in his erown.

manage between them?"

spoken, Bernard hated him, and long before the night was over he fancied he

but the beginning of sorrows. The earl, charmed with Mary's fresh excuse at all.

terest strife, while Mary's defense of | full houses and a profitable business.

Bernard only brought on her such anger from her father as filled her with

cruel, formal parting; under the silent

stars, amid the thick shubbery of the

Mary would have promised constan-

But whatever they make you do, re-

member, Mary, I shall never blame you,

and I will love you until my last con-

Then he kissed her pale face over

and over, tenderly, clingingly, as we

kiss the dead, and left her. And Mary,

almost heart-broken with grief, and

faint with terror lest she should be

discovered, could only wave her hands

in mute farewell, for she knew now

that love and she must walk apart for-

Bernard went to Oxford and Mary

became Countess Grey, and went whith-

ersoever it pleased her husband to

take her. She was naturally affection-

ate, and would doubtless have become

a loving and gentle wife if she had re-

ceived any encouragement. But she

soon outlived the earl's short liking,

and then he only seemed to find pleas-

are in those petty cruelties which un-

loving husbands above all others under

One of these was to affect the most

unbounded chagrin at the sex of her

first child, to sneer at all daughters, and

to send it from its mother's breast to

the care of a strange nurse. Another

was to pretend she needed exercise

and change of air, and remove her

from London to the continent before

she was able to bear the fatigue. He

gave her no rest until she reached

ill that even her servants remonstrated

against the cruelty of moving her

In Rome she remained six months

nearly alone. The earl traveled hither

and thither as his fancy led him, mak-

ing his wife only occasional short visits

of a cruelly ceremonious character. His

life of extravagant dissipation was a

shameful contrast to the loneliness and

absolute seclusion which her Italian

physician ordered, while her separa-

ion from all who loved or cared for

her and her longing for her native land

and home told fearfully upon her fail-

But one day a far more cruel sorrow

faced her. A letter without signature

was placed in her hands, not only accus

ing her husband of the most flagrant

disregard for her, but also intimating

that her physician was in the employ

of her enemies, and not a safe person

She had long felt sure that she was

dving, but the dread of dving away

from her child, her father and her home

overcame all other fears. This terror

made her prudent. She arranged for

an immediate return home, and took

advantage of her husband's first absence

pathetic letter, entreating him not to

follow her, forgiving all his positive and

be permitted to die beside her father

Her requests so completely agreed

with the earl's desires that for once he

ceived the signet of immortality, and

been anointed for a heavenly corona-

gone to see his nephew, and easily in-

duced him to come back with him; so

it was Bernard that lifted Mary from

her carriage and carried her in his

strong arms to the room she never left

again; and it was Bernard that rode

day and night, so that he might bring a

few hours earlier the child which was

In order to excuse the step she had

taken, and procure her father's promise

to keep her little daughter, she had

been compelled to divulge all the ernel

martyrdom of her married life. After

this revelation it was not hard to un-

derstand the dean's wretched look, and

his passionate, pleading prayers, and

the music which was an articulate

agony. I could understand, too, now

the angry, longing look on Bernard's

face, and his miserable restlessness;

but neither of the men showed, in

Mary's presence, any feeling which

could mar the peace of her descent into

I went often to see her the next few

months. It was like lying with her at

"the Gate Beautiful" of Heaven. I

used to wonder at her loveliness, and

rejoice in her certain hope, but I never

pitied her. As I said before, I kept

that feeling for the hopeless grief of

the old man and the bitter sorrow of

Just before Christmas I went over to

the dean's, after an absence of three

days. Despair and remorse were sit-

ting in the handsome chambers, and a

slow but certain sorrow creeping up

the marble stairs. The next day a nar-

row coffin had separated father and

daughter, mother and child, husband

and wife, lover and beloved, as effectual-

ly and as widely as all the starry

No one can step in between two lov-

ing hearts without guilt; and when

we is slain for gold or runk it has

bitter avengers.—Amelia E. Barr, in N

A Queen Dramatist.

Queen Natalie, the Beautiful, of Ser-

via, is among the authors. She has

written a play entitled "Mother." No

doubt she gives atterance in it to her

own motherly sufferings and anguish

when forced to separate from her son,

the boy king of Servia. A Parisian

theater is said to have bought the piece

the grave.

the young one.

Y. Ledger. .

to comfort Mary's dying hours.

After Mary's marriage, the dean had

For him she left a most noble and

to be intrusted with her life.

Rome, and here she became so seriously

garden, there was another parting.

grief and fear.

scious breath."

stand.

ing health.

to commence it.

house and see his daughter Mary, and then I soon understood what mighty grief it was which had struck the keyote of his passionate, pleading prayer She was dying: no one but a parent could have doubted it for one minute. The carnest of eternity was in her eyes. which looked as if they had seen some rision that had forever separated her from time. She lay upon a couch drawn close to the open window looking into garden thick with green shade, and bright with many a sweet flower whose name is now forgotten. I gazed on her with admiration. I do not think it ever entered my mind to pity her. I reserved that feeling for the gray misery of her father, and for the hopeless, resentfullooking distress I saw in the face and manner of a handsome man whom I took to be her brother. There was, however, some element in the sorrow of that dving room that I did not under-

it was clear enough to me. who had received her in exchange for church property, she had grown up to a

When about seventeen years of age. for taking orders. The young man was not rich, and was never likely to have son, the clear head and the warm heart nature had given him. But Mary loved rival, and Bernard thought himself richer in that love than the bishop in

The dean was not so wrapped up in spiritual matters as to be oblivious of what was transpiring under his own

soul for time and for eternity. It stopped at the dean's door, and Bernard recognized a young earl, famous for his wealth and church patronage, who owned a magnificent seat about three miles distant.

lord bishop and the earl," he said to Mary. "I wonder how the dean will

But the earl's visit seemed to them a matter of the very smallest importance. Wandering under the trees, pulling ripe berries, or idly gathering some flower fairer than all its mates, they ald not even speculate on the length of his visit or watch for his departure. It was, therefore, with some surprise they saw him and the dean come slowly walking down the main avenue to-

until she was hidden from view by the shrubbery. Surely, "loving and hating come by nature," for ere the earl had

young beauty, so different from the clever, intriguing women with whom he had danced and triffed away all the last season, fancied himself deeply in love and will produce it. Whether it be with the simple, innocent girl. He | good or bad as a work of art, the percame again and again, at first inventing | son and the misfortunes of the authoress all sorts of excuses, finally without any It required, indeed, small persuasion

have attracted so much attention and supplied the world with so many sensational reports that there will be a great

Poor Bernard! The end his heart Till you git it right- bout so? had prophesied came soon enough. In An' then the eyes winks at yeh, the presence of the dean there was a

> Law! it beats your new-style picters. This old digetrytype Thar's a blush acrost the dimples That burrows in the checks: F'em out them clumps o' rindlets

cy, but Bernard would not let her do it. "You shall never have to reproach That brooch that jines her neck-genr yourself with broken promises for my Is what they areod to wear sake, darring," he said. "What could A lock o'-some one's hair, you, you poor timid little dove, do between your father and that lordly earl?

That there—your man an' me, An' times I study on it, Why, 't fuces me to se That fifty year ain't teched her
A lick! She's jest the same

An her smiles him t stacked up none. I reckon -love -er comethin Yerlaminates her face.

Warms up the picter case. 4 'S I say, these eyard boa'd portraits, They make me sort un tired,

Give me the old discriptype, What the face steals on your sight Like a dreum that comes by might time When your supper's actin' right -Eva Wilder McGlasson, in Harper's Weekly

PETERS' CARELESSNESS.

Young Man.

Love worketh wonders, as hath been said by various wise men before the present writer manipulated the sentence on his typing machine.

It is remarkable that the T. P. (meaning the tender passion) should have turned a methodical man's methodicalness to his own undoing, as nearly happened the case of Mr. George Peters. Love should have nothing to do with a man during business, hours. feet hanging up in all well regulated

Now George Peters was a very, sery methodical person for so young a man. When a letter got into Peters' hands it ing and mighty slow in pointing to six

It is little wonder, then, that Peters stood high in the confidence of old man Bentham. Bentham was Bentham Brothers & Co. There were no brothers and no company—that was merely the firm name-it was all Bentham. Perhaps there once were brothers and perhaps there was once a company, but that is all ancient history, anyhow, and has nothing to do with this strictly modern story. And it did not interfere with the fact that old Bentham's name was a lovely thing to have at the bottom of a large check.

The clerks never speculated on the probable effect of love on Peters, because it never occurred to them that such a thing as Peters falling in love was within the bounds of possibility. Love, they argued, was not an article that can be docketed and ticketed and referred back for further information, and entered in the day book and posted on the debit or credit side of a ledger, so what on earth could Peters do with it if he had it? Manifestly nothing. If they had known as much about human nature as you or I, they would have surmised that when Peters did fall it

was time to stand from under. Anyhow, she came to her father's place glances of hers at him poor Peters thought he had the fever and agus. He understood the symptoms later on.

I don't know how things came to a climax; neither do the clerks, for that matter, although they pretend to. Besides, they are divided in their opinions, so I think their collective surmises amount to but very little. Johnson claims that it was done over the tele phone, while Farnam says she came to the office one day when her father was not there and proposed to Peters on the spot. One thing the clerks are unanimous about, and that is that Peters, left to himself, would never have had the courage. Still, too much attention must not be paid to what the clerks say. What can they know about it? They are in another room.

Peters knew that he had no right to think about that wirl hours. He was paid to think about the old man and his affairs, which were not nearly so interesting. But Peters was conscientious, and he tried to do his duty. Nevertheless, the chances are that unconsciously little Miss Sadie occupied some small portion of his mind that should have been given up to the concerns of Bentham Bros. & Co., and her presence where she had not the slightest business to be threw the rest of his mental machinery out of gear.

that the sprightly Miss Sadie managed the whole affair. No one who knew Peters would ever have given him the credit of proposing an elopement-"ac-She elaimed that while she could manage her father all right enough up to a certain point, yet that in this particular matter she preferred to negotiate with

vidual interest must be said for an avertis. It Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly at a exocloury executed at the leave priors. As don't you larget it.

shrawdows bad Sadie, He and to he would not like to have her as an erpenent on a wheat deal. Then the cierks say-but hang the clerks! What do they know about ?

Advertising Rates

The large and relately eventation of a time and part of the series of th

Business Rems, first insuring los. per time

As Farnam (culy remurked, rusting a gloom over the rest as he spoke: "You may say what you like about I stern, but you can't get over the unwholesome. fact that none of its got her."

truth was that each of the clarks thought himself a better looking man than Peters.

Well, to come to the awful point wer the thin leaves and squeece? there in: the love letter next to the one be

Peters got the corner-enried letters.

Next day when old cass Beatham was looking over the buyes of previous day's letters has talenty began to chuckle to himself, stad Boy . ham had a very comfortable, goodpleasure to hear. Even Peters at zer t

"Yes, sin" "There you all the letters, Peters,

"Wertninly, sir." "What is the name, please? in this line of goods, Peters.

Petons was stricken. He was nopaties -dumb-blind. The words Thusline Petty' danced before his eyes. He feit tels hair beginning to raise. The

closed the door so that the clerks would not hear his mirth.

good to keep. I must tell that down at the white. "I wouldn't if I were you air," said Peters, slowly recovering his sense as

he saw the old man had no suspect a how the tand lay. "No. 1 suppose it wouldn't be quite he square thing. But of all men in the world. Peters—you? Why do you clop. Why not marry her respectably at the

"Miss --- she-that is-prefers it that

it. Peters." "There are other reasons."

Peters. Til spenk a good word fir you. But what am I to do while you are 'I-I thought perhaps - perhaps -Johnson would take my place.

son for a week, maybe, but think of me and get back as soon as she'll let If old Mr. Bentham did not mention it at the club he did at home.

"You remember Peters, Sadie, Not ner, of course. The last man in the city you would suspect of being in love. Well, he wrote"-and so Mr. Bentham

told the story. Sadle kissed him somewhat hysterieally when he promised to say a good word for Peters, and said he was very kind-hearted.

Bless me, child, what has Peters' wedding to do with the company? He is taking the partner, not me. I can't

"Oh, I thought that was customary," said Sadie. There was no elopement after all. The clerks say that it was the conscientions Peters that persuaded Sadie out. of it. But as the old man found he had

Interesting Exhibits. Philadelphia will draw on Independence hall for some of the exhibits which are to represent the state at the world's fair. It has been decided by the committee in charge that the articles that were used by the continental congress, and which are now in the east room of the hall, including the desk, chairs and pictures of the signers of the declaration of independence, be sent to Chicago. The committee also wants to borrow the statue of William Penn, in order to set it up in front of the state building. Citizens of Philadelphia are offering some of their pictures for the art gallery. Among these are Giacomelli's fine painting, "The Festival of the Brides of Venice." and the mosale picture known as "The Discovery of the Remains of St. Marcus." It contains over one million pieces, and seven years were spent in

the composition.

During an exceedingly violent eruption in the sun, observed by astronomers on the 18th of last June, masses of matter were projected into space, it is estimated, at the rate of six hundred miles a second. This speed was so long continued that these masses must have

And in the deep ning blue of heaven, afar, A lender watcher o'er the troubled world,

The highest yeaks but touched with ling ring And down their purpling sides, soft misty clouds

And mossily waves breaking in foamy line. So Night-God's angel, Night-with silvery

A Woman's Unique Experiences with Indians.

A Farewell Dance. In our residence of fourteen months among the Dakota Indians, whom we had been taught to look on as altogether barbarous, my sister and I had unique experiences in finding that some things about us shocked their ideas of the fitness of things as much as their enstoms did ours. We thought a faded calico bag good enough to send over the prairies for our mail, and every ten days our two camp policemen carried that bag to and from the agency. One day one of the huge fellows said with a serious fage that we should have a pretliceman to ask if that was not so. The other man nodded his head with such vigor that it was plain the matter had been a subject of mortification to both, and that they had consulted how to bring the grievance to our notice without hurting our feelings. The Dakotas dislike much to say anything not altogether complimentary, and we knew the effort it must have cost to ex-

form, he was genuinely happy.

bustles on. The dogs caten by these people are quite different from the dogs of which they, like civilized peoples, make friends and companions. They have square, box-like bodies and heads, and scarcely any tails. They seem to fatten as readily as pigs. A small tepee near the family tepce is put up for the dog family. The flesh of these dogs is looked on as a dainty, and is eaten with ceremony, and the women bring little tin cups to take some of it to the children at home. For one of the weekly dances in camp, one dog is considered sufficient, but as many as forty are killed for a great feast. The odor of the stewed dog is very unpleasant and we had to throw open the windows, even in severe weather, after the schoolchildren had been reguled on that dish. The Indian school at the agency was kept by the agent's pretty daughter. . She had often observed one of these

recess. She said to the dog's master one day: "Your dog is very fat." of him next week." One day there was a knock at our comp schoolhouse door. One of the children, little Amos Black-bull had

thanked, but his present was not ac-The Indian children, like white chillicen, imitate life in their play. The girls carry their dolls on their backs, secured by the shawl-for the smallest maid likes a little shawl round her shoulders, or thrown over her head-When the dolly is supposed to be fretful, the small mother shakes herself from side to side, as she has seen her nother do to hush a real buby. Their oll houses are tepees, constructed of an ld rag, held down against the force of the wind, like the family tepee, by turf laid round the edge. Besides this, the dolls have what is known as a root-

projecting roof of turf, in which are stored such provisions as would be

were soon on good terms.

BROKEN HEARTS.

The Pathetic Romance of an Old

Cathedral an old cathedral town in the richest and loveliest part of Yorkshire. Such gardeas, I shall never see again. But silent courts of houses that clustered round it. The dreamy, peaceful life enchanted me. I thought that I could live forever among the dun aisles of

graveyard of the eathedral, I heard the music coming from it. I knew the vesper service was over. I knew this was not the organist's playing, and my infear, and led me to take the keys of the and satisfy myself. No human cry of divined at once that some poor, breaking heart was pouring out itself into the Divine car, which understands all speech and language, and so I stole

A few days afterward, as we were

stand then, though soon afterward, when I knew Mary Harlowe's history, his young wife's life. Among the silent

negative cruelties, and asking only to and their child. did not thwart her; and so, two years after this ill-starred marriage, Earl Grey's traveling carriage again broke the silence of the peaceful cathedral court. The dean's daughter had come back to him wearing something higher than a countess' coronet; she had re-

roof, yet he made no remonstrance; so, though there was no positive engagement, Bernard and Mary Harlowe considered themselves as one heart and one One afternoon the sunny stillness of the court was broken by the galloping of horses and the rattle of a carriage.

"There is some dispute between my

Mary would have escaped the interview by taking a private walk to the house, but Bernard, with some strange instinct of being on the defensive, drew her arm through his and awaited their approach. The dean seemed annoved at the attitude. He introduced his daughter and his nephew, and then bade Mary "go to prepare for dinner which Earl Grey." he added, bowing, 'will do me the honor to eat with me." The young nobleman languidly assented, following Mary with his eyes

He was angry at Mary for looking so beautiful; he was angry at the earl for looking at her beauty. He thought his uncle disgustingly subservient to the young man's rank; he thought Mary unusually cool to him. All night long he was his own tormentor, and this was

to obtain the dean's full permission to | demand for the revelations expected to woo his daughter. Then stormy seenes | be given by the pen of the queen, which ensued; uncle and nephew came to bit- | will insure to the enterprising theater

THE DAGUERREOTYPE.

You hey to holt it sidewise For to make the lightness show, 'Cur it's sort ub dim un' shifty'

Two little small curs pecks.

A big gold frame that sprawled around Twas took fore we was married,

Took Boone C. Cunta's name The hair is metby whiter 'An it was in '41. But her cheeks is jest as ploky,

A-grinnin fort upon yeh. Like their very lips was wired:

The Blunder of a Methodical

smiled as he heard it: "Peters! that these letters are the answers to?

"Clarkelphotens requested by the measurement bot to those of the school object between the hours of nine a me and sety me "By Guiena"

went through a cortain routine and the answer departed from him to the copying book and from the copying book to the envelope and the envelope letter and all, with inclosures marked, went into the letter box with a regularity that nothing but the office clock could emulate, and even that, the clerks said, was not as regular as Peters, for they claimed it was always fast in the morn-

And who should Peters fall in love with but the very woman of all others whom he ought never have given a thought to-in other words, pretty little Miss Sadle Bentham, if you please. It made Peters himself cold when he thought of it, for he knew he had just as much chance of getting the moon or the laureateship as the consent of old man Bentham. The clerks always said that it was Miss Sadie who fell in love with Peters, principally, I suppose, beeause she should have known better, and I think my selfthere is something to be said for that view of the matter. of business very often and apparently very unnecessarily, but the old man was always pleased to see her, no matter how busy he happened to be. At first she rarely looked at Peters, but when she did flash one of those quick

It is very generally admitted now case him of it," as Johnson puts it.

him after marriage rather than before She had a great deal of the old man

inch, 6 mon ht.

1 column, 1 year ...

The gallinguess of this undoubted

where Peters' methodicalness neely upset the apple-cart. The elspement was all settled. Peters qualting most of the time, and he was to write her a letter giving un account of how arrangements were propressing. It will hardly be credited-and yet it is possible enough when you think what a newchine a methodical man get, to bethat Peters wrote this epittle to the girl on his desk and put it in the pile of lonters that were to be sopied in . The old man's letter brok! ! The offer boy picked up the heap at exactly the uses hour, took them to the empin; pass.

Thinkii Eam-Voises of the 23d received and

still damp, and put them all it theat right envelopes and Sadie got bern in due time, but did not kee a rength about business correspondence to in awthat her first love-letter was well encopying ink and had been through the

tured, well-to-do chachle that was

"There is one I want to see, Peters." "Petty. I did not know that we dealt "H. W. Petly, sir?" "I don't know the initials. Here's

book and not full from his hand simply. because he held it mechanically—methodically. Old Bentham rearest then

"That's one on you, Peters. It's too

church or at home? You'll regret go, g off like that all your life."

Oh, remantic, is she? I wouldn't do "Father,or mother against as usual, I suppose. Well, you refer them to me,

"All right. I can put up with John-

no! that was Johnson. Peters is in my room, you know. No, the red-headed man is Farnam. He's in the other room. Peters has the desk in the corner. Staldest fellow on the street. Ever so much older than I am-in man-

"Besides, papa, you ought to have a partner in the business. This is no Co., you know."

take Peters into partnership merely because he chooses to get married." to give way, it came to the same thine, "Sadie," the old man said, "I think

retire and it will be after this 'Bentham, Husband & Co.""-Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

I'll change the name of the firm. I'll

Six Hundred Miles a Second.

escaped the attraction of the sun.

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