M .R. DENNY, Salesman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME XXVII.

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

\$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893.

a inches. | year 4 column 6 months 5 column 6 months 5 column 1 year 1 column 6 months 1 column 1 year Business items, first insertion, lie. per tine absequent insertions, 5c, per line Administrator's and, Executor's Notices. \$2.50 Stray and similar Notices.

So Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisments. Hook and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and executously executed at the lowest prices. And don'tyon lorget it. NUMBER 9.

l inch, 3 times......
l inch, 3 months....
l inch, 6 months....
l inch i year...
linches 6 months...
linches 6 months...

\$7.95.

\$7.95 - OVERCOATS - \$7.95 AT GANSMAN'S.

We are seiling our Large Stock of \$10.00, \$12.00, \$14.00, \$15.00 and \$15.00

OVERCOATS and ULSTERS At the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE OF \$5.25, which is the greatest of all Great Bargains ever offered to the people of Altoona and vicinity. Don't miss this opportunity to get an Overcont or Uister regardless of furmer price, as they must all go for the MEN'S BUSINESS AND DEERS STITS, Boys' and Children's Overcoats, I'lsters and Suits are to be sold at an equality low price. In fact every article in our Mammoth Establishment will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

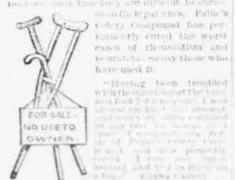
LE DON'T FORGET THE PLACE. GANSMAN

Largest Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher, 1135 Eleventh Ave., ALTOONA PA-



RHEUMAIISM AND NEURALGIA

TO CHEN LAND COME



#1.50. Six for files. Properties Montsolk bioline-shill paper from WITER MICHAELISIS & Cit. Props. Burlington, VI. Louis of the

DIAMOND DYES from Force and Bracket | BABIES Liverspoon Largette Find are Ecolity Barrier, Beauty, It is Proposited.

offering teen tremther Colory Compound Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's

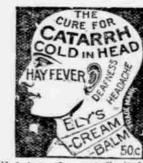
"Seeing is Believing." must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these And a good lamp words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and universitable. it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light,

softer than electric light and more cheerful than either. Look for this stamp-The Rochester. If the lamp dealer has n't the genuine ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City. * "The Rochester."

Elys Cream Balm THE FOR ARY-FEVER

COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, sport or received.



50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

EBENSBURG, . - . PENN'A. A. W. BUCK, Cashier. PERTABLISHED ISSS.

Carrolltown Bank. CARROLLTOWN, PA. T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier,

General Banking Business Transacted. The following are the principal features of

Received payable on demand, and interest hear the certificates issued to time de LOANS

COLLECTIONS

DRAFTS diable in all parts of the United and foreign exchange issued on all part

ACCOUNTS Of merchants farmers and others someted. whom reasonable monomodation will be extended, to whom reasonable monomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as Uberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully, JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

T. W. DICK.

Special attention to given claims for Pen-tion Bounty etc. ch7, 'esc.

LILLY

BANKING: CO., LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, . . . CASHIER. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSUR-

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US. Accounts of merchants, farmers and othrs carnestly solicited, assuring our patrons hat all business entrusted to us will re cive prompt and careful attention, and be seld strictly confidential. Customers will e treated as liberally as good banking LILLY BANKING CO.

Lilly, Penna FEES & MILLER'S

Main Street, Near Post Office

en. The undersigned desires to inform the pubis that they have opened a shaving par or on flain street, near the post office where barbering at lits branches will be carried on in the street. Everything neat and clean.

Steak ready in haste and to fetch out the best of everything she had in addition. The bearing of the man was so store. Everything neat and clean.

Your patronage solicited.
FEES & MILLER. ASENTS WANTED by an old redshife firm; larger product, and product of the product THE SUNDAY SIDE.

The world has many a joy to rive, Many a telem of balm and thiss, it refure and rest for the troubled breast, We blindly miss. And in during so and duliness we grope along Lamenting ever the light denied, That would soon shine in did we once begin To walk through life on the Sunday side. The week-day trouble and week-day toll.

Like a dark miasma obscure the way, And the gods we love, as we daily prove, Are rosts of clay. But better things we may hope to reach. If we follow the steps of a better guid For the life is vain that does not contain . A little bit of the Sunday side

The horses we build may far excel The costly pulaces of the cast, and jewels most rare and blossoms fair May gimee the feast. But it is not home in the sweetest sense If the deers and windows so long and wide. And the hearts that within their fancies spin Open not out on the Sunday side.

For 'tis all a folly and all a waste To spend our lives, as it were, for naught, The good to shun, and to have not one I where'er in the world 'tis our lot to dwell. In restle cottage, or halfs of pride, here's a chance. I'm sure, for us all to secure Josephine Pollard, in Ladies' Home Journal.

THE DESERT TRAMP.

Incidents of Nomad Life in the Land of Thirst.

Plenty of Feed in Spite of the Aridity-Instructed in Applying for Work-Got a Beefsteak in Harsh

Although tramps a-plenty can be found in all parts of the United States, the people of the desert mining camps that, like Daggett, California, are located on railroads, believe that three times as many can be found there in proportion to the population as in any other part of the country. Wretehed as this country is as a site for human habitation, devoid of all human necessities devoid, even, of water save at the stations-and cursed with a climate all but intolerable, a day never passes without a tramp coming to the doors of some of the houses and begging for four Nor do they confine them selves to begging. They browbeat and terrorize women found alone in their homes and the Chinese cooks employed in restaurants and kitchens, very much as tramps do elsewhere, and this, too, in spite of the reputation which desert men have for taking the law in their own hands in dealing with such

Then, too, the reputation of the avernge desert man as a man-killer is undeserved. There are desperadoes on the desert, and they do the killing, as a rule. The men who have wives and kitchens are not desperadoes. They are respectable citizens, willing to endure great privations in the hope of a future competence. They are like respectable citizens elsewhere in their slowness to take a bloody revenge for a personal injury. The tramp knows this very well, and acts on his knowledge. In a journey that included the wildest towns on the Mojave desert the writer did not hear of a single tramp who had been killed for his temerity nor did he find more than one house that was at all free from their visits, and that house did not enjoy entire immunity. It was left comparatively free, however, because of the vigorous treatment which the nomad received at the hands of its master.

Mr. J. W. S. Perry, of Daggett, is the superintendent of a borate of lime mine in the Calleo mountains, nine miles from there. If a office is in his house there, where he lives with his wife, who, during most of the year, keeps no servant. When they first came there the tramps swarmed about the house. Mrs. Perry is a California girl, and could not bear to refuse a man who asked for food in respectful langauge. But one day came a tramp to he kitchen door who was not respectful. He walked right in without a word. As luck had it Mr. Perry happened to walk in at the dining-room at the same instant.

Superintendents of desert mines are accustomed to dealing with all kinds of men and are particularly prompt in

"What do you want?" said Perry to the tramp. "I came to see you about getting a ob." replied the tramp, who was tryng to make the best of a bad case. "And you thought the way to get work was to come around to the kitchen door and enter without knocking,

did you?" The tramp made no reply, and Mr. Perry continued: "I will conduct you to the office door and show you how to get in there in a proper way."

At that Perry turned the tramp around, kicked him out the kitchen door, kicked him around the house to the office door and stood him up there

"Now knock on the door." The man knocked and Perry opened it and entered. "Come in," he said, and the tramp followed. "Do you want work or have you got

rather more than you wanted?" Perry The man glanced up and then fled. Perry is a six-footer, who can kick like

a desert mule.

It was a long time before Mrs. Perry was troubled by tramps again; but, of course, there was no escaping them altogether. Even the purchase of a wonderfully intelligent and well-trained dog did not keep them away altogether. Mr. Perry had to drive to the mme, nine miles away, several times a week, and the wife was often left alone for several hours at a time. One afternoon something at the mine detained Perry so that he could not reach home until after dark. Mrs. Perry understood the matter, and did not begin to prepare supper until after nightfall. She was going to broil a steak that night, and, having lighted the fire and a lamp, was putting the broiler on the stove when a tramp stalked in at the open kitchen door, having in some way scaped the dog. The frightened look that came to Mrs. Perry's face at once showed him that he was master of the situation, and, sitting down at the tablo, he bade her go on and get the

steak ready in haste and to fetch out

terrifying that Mrs. Perry did not dare

to refuse, and, greatly agitated, she

brought the steak and put it over the

glowing coals. The other work was

also continued, the man meantime eursing her for being slow so continually that he did not hear the wheels of a buckboard that was driven up to the rear of the house, nor did Mrs. Perry hear them.

The buckboard contained Mr. Perry, and he could hear the words of the tramp very plainly. Dropping the reins he walked silently toward the kitchen door just as Mrs. Perry approached the stove with a quart shaker full of powdered salt. She poised the shaker, and by accident shook the cover off so that more than a pint of salt fell on the meat, glanced at the door and saw her husband coming, and then fell in a dead faint beside the

Without a word Perry entered the room, and, walking to the table, picked up the carving knife, while the tramp fell on his knees and begged for life That was the only move that could save his life. Perry could not kill a man who begged for mercy, but he could and did give him a frightful return for the misery Mrs. Perry had endured. For a moment he considered how he could punish the fellow, and then his eyes fell on the stove.

The steak was bubbling on top and scorehing below over the redhot coals, while the salt in a browning heap lay on the middle.

"Hold out your hands flat," said Perry. The tramp obeyed, and with the knife and fork Perry placed the steak upon them. The man shricked with pain, but dared not drop it.

"You ordered the steak 'quick,' and you shall have it," said Perry. "Now eat it."

With the ready knife before his eyes the tramp choked it down, sait and all, and then disappeared in the night. The eastern reader may think that after such an experience the tramp died on the desert next day, but he didn't, and the chances are that by exhibiting his burned hands and telling some pitiful story about them he obtained more square meals during the next week than he had had in three months before. That Perry was justified in his treatment of the man no one doubts who knows the desert and its nomads. Although rarely if ever done todeath

by the citizens on whom they prev, more tramps die violent deaths in this country than elsewhere. Because the country is a desert they must ride on the cars in the hot months. There is a curious rule among the railroads of the whole Rocky mountain region that works to the advantage of the tramps. The Indians of the region are allowed to ride free on the outside of and between the cars. It is "great graft" for the tramp who finds a group of Pintes or Shoshones on a train. The trainmen do not notice the addition to the group, and the Indians are not unlike y to share their food with the trump. But Indians are not often found on the railroads in this part of the desert, while tramps are as plentiful as sandstorms. A train never goes over the road without earrying tramps or without a fight between them and the trainmen. The utter recklessness of the tramps in stealing rides is enough to unnerve the inexperienced spectator. It is useless for them to try to board a train that is standing at a station in the daytime, so they walk up the track and wait there till the train has started and attained a speed at which it would be dangerous for an ordinary man to try to climb on or even jump from the platform, and then, grasping the rods that brace the floor timbers of a car, they swing themselves under and land on the brake beams. This is done to some extent by tramps in the east, but railroad men say that the tramps here can board a brake beam on a train going from twenty-five to thirty miles an hour. The tourist hears this told so often and so candidly that he is obliged to believe it. But sooner or later the nerve or the muscle of the tramp fails, and he drops under the wheels. So many tramps are killed by the trains that the local papers give no more attention to events of the kind than New York papers give to the maining of children by recklessly driven trucks. The stories of railroad accidents on the desert are telegraphed to the east only when the lives of passengers have been lost, so eastern readers do not hear about the killed tramps but a railroad man told the writer that out of seven collisions involving freight trains, with the details of which he was familiar, tramps had been killed in four.-N. Y. Sun.

Unhealthy Churches. The medical officer of health for the city of London has started a movement to compel all the churches of the city to remove the dead that are buried beneath their floors, and bury them at Hford. It is said that the condition of many of these churches is frightfully unhealthy, as they literally stand over a mass of dead bodies in various stages of decay, from which it is a wonder that a pestilence has not resulted long ago. The move has created great consternation among the vestrymen of the churches, as the process of exhumation will be expensive as well as dangerous, the average cost per church being estimated at ten thousand dollars. One warden positively refused to allow any interference with the dead, but when the health officer had the flooring of his pew taken up, and showed him what lay beneath him every Sunday, he quickly changed his mind. One man tried to block the proceedings by claiming the body of nis grandfather, which was buried in one of the aisles of the church some fifty years ago. He was told that he could have it, of course, all that was necessary was for him to identify it.

A Cat Whipped by Birds. At Farmington, Me., the other day a eat captured one of a flock of martins which had their nests in a little house provided by the owner of the feline. and was making off with the dainty morsel. Attracted by the piteous cries of the bird, its mates came to the rescue, alighted upon pussy's back, and peeked, scratched and screamed so furiously that she was soon giad to drop her prey and escape indoors. Then the purple martins held a great rejoicing, noisily chattering over the salvation of their mate,

"I Will" and "I Shalt." As a guide to the proper use of the the words "shall" and "will," some one suggests the following verse:

In the first person simply "shali" foretells, In "will" a threat or cisc a promise dwells: "Shall" in the second or the third doth threat. " Will" simply then foretells the feat.

THE PANAMA SCANDAL BETTING ON ELECTIONS.

How the Great Lottery Loan Was Manipulated.

The Primary Cause of the Great Tumuit Which Is Now Convulsing France -Prominent Officials Engaged in Sharp Practices.

For two years prior to the lottery loan, writes the Paris correspondent of the London Economist, the public had begun to manifest a reluctance to invest more money in the scheme. In 1886 an issue of 500,000 bonds was made. but only 458,802 were subscribed. In 1887 a fresh subscription of the same number was opened, and only 258,887 were taken. The source had almost dried up, and when money was required again in 1888 some additional attraction

M. de Lesseps then proposed to raise a final great loan of 600,000,000 francs with lottery prizes, that sum being sufticient to terminate the canal. But lottery loans require the authorization of parliament, and a bill was presented to the chamber March 1. M. de Lesseps being, however, in immediate want of money could not wait for the bill to pass through the necessary stages before becoming law, and March 14 offered for public subscription 350,000 bonds of 1,000 francs, without lottery prizes, but which subscribers could exchange for new bonds when the lottery

loan was authorized. Of the 350,000 bonds offered only 112,-483 were taken up. The situation had become desperate, and the undertaking could only be saved by the passing of the lottery loan bill. The bill was passed successively by the chamber and the senate, and became law on June 8. The events that are to become the subject of the parliamentary inquiry occurred between those dates of March 1 and June 8, 1888. Parliament had increased the amount of the loan from 600,000,000 francs to 720,000,000, in order that the additional 120,000,000 should be invested in rentes in trust to insure payment of the lottery prizes and the redemption of the bonds in ninety-nine years, the company being only liable for the interest.

The loan was issued in 2,000,000 bonds at 300 francs, but only 849,249 were subscribed, including those taken in exchange, producing 205,000,000 francs, of which 254,000,000 were for the company and 51,000,000 for the trust. The costs of the issue were enormous, and are set down in the report drawn up by M. Monchicours, official liquidator of the company in 1890, at 31,250,780 francs, or over 10 per cent. of the amount subscribed. Of that sum 11,000,000 francs is entered under the head of "syndicates," 7,301,131 francs for the press and 10,960,832 francs for commission on the sale of the bonds. The remaining two millions went for the printing of the bonds and clerical work.

The charges brought by M. Delahaye and some opposition journals against the deputies may be and probably are exaggerated, but they are so precise and in some cases are accompanied with details so circumstantial as to leave the impression that they are not absolutely unfounded. Take the story told of the vote on the loan bill in the chamber. The committee consisted of eleven members, of whom five were in favor of the bill and five hostile. The eleventh, it is said, pretended to be undecided, but went to the company and offered his vote for 200,000 francs. The proposal was declined, and the deputy then joined a bank for a bear operation in Panama shares, with the intention of giving his easting vote against the bill. The company, however, reflected on learning of the bear operation in Panama shares, and sent to the chamber its emissary, who called the deputy out of the committee-room and offered him

100,000 francs, which was declined. The deputy was sent for a second time and obtained his terms, and the majority for the bill was obtained. But the deputy neglected to inform his confederate, who continued to sell Panama shares, and as they made a sharp rebound on the decision of the committee becoming known the banker was nearly roined. As he has since been quite ruined and has absconded his name has been given, but that of the deputy is not yet revealed. The sudden death of Baron de Reinach, who was the intermediary employed by the company, is said to have occurred from a fit brought on by the discovery that the book containing copies of his letters had been stolen after he had destroyed all other documents of a nature to incriminate him, as he was to have been made one of the defendants in the prosecution. He, however, employed a well-known financial agent, who disappeared a few months after committing large forgeries to the prejudice of the dynamite company, and who now boasts from his hiding place that he has in his possession the check-book from which the deputies were paid.

FAST ENOUGH.

A Russian's Plan for Crossing the Atlantic in Twenty-Eight Hours. It is said that a new maritime invention, intended to revolutionize the present system of marine locomotion, is being perfected by Lieut. Apostolow, of the Russian navy. The other day a private exposition was given of the ingenious models before Admiral Van der Fleet, Baron Bistrom, Capt. Pereleschin and other naval officers, in the directors' room of the Russian company's establishment at Odessa. Sufficient information has been collected by the London Transcript to show that Lieut. Aposto-

low's new ship has neither screw nor paddle. There is, instead, a kind of running electrical gear right round the vessel's hull, under the water line, and a revolving mechanism, which will propel the ship from Liverpool to New York in twenty-eight hours. This, bowever, is but one part of the Russian's scheme. Some unreasonably timid persons, Lieut. Apostolow imagines, might object to the discomfort of being swished through the Atlantic billows at the rate of one hundred and thirty knots an hour. To these he offers the alternative of a submarine passage "without rock, roll or vibration, and with a good supply of oxygen and hydrogen during the short voyage." Apostolow plans is not recorded. All that is known is that the lieutenant has quitted Odessa for Moscow and St. Petersburg, where he intends to exhibit

his models before he embarks with

them for that valhalla of invention-

the world's fair.

Now Recognized as a Legitimate Branch of Brokerage.

Wall Street Operators Place Bets for Their Patrons and Realize Large Profits - Political Speculation Growing.

Betting on elections has become a ecognized branch of the business of many Wall street brokers. Toward the end of the recent campaign the betting on the national election became of such magnitude that the names of Cleveland and Harrison might appropriately have been placed among the stocks and printed with the regular quotations. The Sun thinks it is likely that in future campaigns much more betting than ever will be done by recognized to investors was necessary. brokers, and that the election betting. like other big financial interests, wil

> center in Wall street. As the majority of the Wall street bets were not made with the publicity which attended betting in hotels, it was only when settling time came after the election that their gross magnitude became somewhat known. The bettors on the election in Wall street were greater speculators than those who made wagers at the hotels or put up their money at some up-town poolroom. Hundreds of men keep balances with their Wall street brokers to be available at any time in stock speculation. These accounts differ from the ordinary bank account in that the Wall street account is kept for purely speculative purposes, while the bank account is for business purposes. After a prosperous business season, when the merchant has taken care of all of his own paper and obligations and has a comfortable surplus left, he is apt to go to

street fund as somewhat of the nature of gambling money. With such men speculation last autumn took for the first time a turn toward elections, whereas before it had been confined to stocks, wheat, corn, oil and other products with recognized quotations. None of them appeals to most all business men personally have strong political prejudices. Even many of those who will not take the trouble and time to register and vote have a strong feeling for one party or the other. Wall street brokers have not as yet charged commissions on election bets, and this gave the speculative business man still more of a turn toward election bets, for he did not have to pay a quarter commission. It also attracted him from the up-town betting resorts, for any man going to a bookmaker to place his money would do a little worse than if he could meet at once some man who

Wall street to invent and usually to

speculate, for he regards the Wall

was as eager to bet on the other side. The brokers began by placing election bets to oblige their customers who had balances with them, and they soon found that the business was profitable. The money was always put up by the customer, and as the brokers making the bet were well acquainted with each other there was no necessity of putting the money in the hands of a stake holder, and the respective brokers could retain the money without paying interest. If the election bets were made a long time before election the profits to the broker were greater than if he had made a turn in stocks for his customer, and the bother was much less. It is likely that in the aggregate these Wall street election bets amounted to more than the Hoffman house bets. A man could offer through his broker to place fifty or a hundred thousand dollars on Cleveland or on Harrison, and the broker would parcel it out in lots in the same way as if he had an order to

buy or sell five thousand shares. New possibilities have been opened to the Wall street broker now that they have seen how easily they can do the business of election betting, which might be extended to cover any other event of uncertainty or great public in terest. There is now no betting place in New York corresponding to certain well-known betting establishments in London and Paris. There are any number of pool rooms, but it requires a man of some experience to deal with them; besides, the associations are not always pleasant and the security for payment, if one wins, is not so good as it might be. The per cent. against the player is high, as the expenses of the pool rooms are large, and there is not the open competition between them which exists between the brokers. It now remains for brokers to take bets on horse races, as they have taken bets on the elections. They would get a different kind of men in the horse race betting, and through the summer Wall street would not be so dull and profitless as it usually is during that season.

The Lite of Ningara.

Concerning the wearing away of Niagara Falls, Prof. Le Conie says: The upper stratum of rock is Niagara limestone, a hard rock, but beneath it is a stratum of shale. It is the slow undermning of this shale that causes the limestone to break off from year to year and the falls to recede. They are receding now at the rate of three or four feet a year. What will be the final result? They may go back to the lake, but the limestone is growing thicker and thicker and may finally extend to the bottom of the falls. In that case the rock would not break off, but would wear away and form a rapids. In any case, if the falls should recede to Lake Erie, at the present rate it would take at least twenty thousand years."

He Called the Turn. On the morning of the last election day, says the St. Paul Globe, the schoolma'am of one of the rooms of the Harrison school asked for an expression of her children, who average about ten years in age, as to whom they thought

land. "I think Harrison will be elected," said she. "Now, all you who think as I do, please arise." Every child arose except one little boy of ten years. And when she called for the vote on Cleveland he alone

would be elected, Harrison or Cleve-

jumped to his feet. "Why, Freddy, I am surprised." And What the czar's officers think of the | this remark of the teacher resulted in every scholar making life m iserable for him the remainder of the day. But the next morning when the news that Cleveland was elected by an overwhelming majority broke, the exultation of Freddy, as he wal ked into school, can be better imagined than described.

FORBEARANCE.

Nay! let it pass! Unthinking aftered as unwilling heard-Although upon my ear it strangely jarred. A lifelong friendship shall not thus be marred,

Nav! let it pass! I will not answer so, Lest words on words to greater diffrence Unguarded moments come to all-to me

Oft needs the trust of loving charity: Then let it pass! Then let it mass. And not a thought remain To pain my heart or give another's pain; Let hearts be true, and let the friendship end

That bears not with the failings of a friend. Yes! let it pass! -James Rock, in Chambers' Journal

Illustrating the Past and Present Styles in These Words.

THE ADJECTIVE VENDOR.

"Adjectives to sell! Adjectives to sell! Nice sharp adjectives! Sweet round adjectives! Adjectives to sell."

The adjective vendor stood on a sunny corner. His pack was slung across his back by means of a string. The string was made of long adjectives, and when the vendor sold one from it, he linked on another taken from his pack. In that way the string never grew too short to fasten about him. The adjective vendor was a wide-awake man. He had traveled far, and had friends in all parts of the world. He had now just returned from the Arctic regions, where he had been to collect oddities with which to replenish his stock. He was glad of the sun on the street corner, and finally decided to take up his station there for the day. "Good people all."

he sang out, as he arranged his stock on a little counter by the side of the

"Here's for young ladies! The latest goods for gents! Just imported! Here's for the magazines! Fresh adjectives! Give us a call!"

"Oh! the dear things," exclaimed a young woman who was passing. She looked longingly at the vendor's wares. "I do love them," she mused. "How much is that one with the frilled edge? "Not much," said the vendor, with a courteous smile. "But will it become

"May I take it home to try?" said the

"Free of charge!" answered the vendor, with a deep bow. "Those showy goods have all gone out, if she did but know it," he murmured to himself. "She'll appear like a fool, but that's not my affair. An old man drew near, and, putting

"Pshaw!" said be, "these gimeracks are nothing like the adjectives of my day. The world is growing foolish, and with a motion of disgust he moved

on his glasses, stooped over the wares.

"I must look up something for him," thought the vendor. "It will pay." "Adjectives, sir?" This remark was addressed to an erect, prim gentleman, who had not apparently noticed the vendor. "I never use them," said the stiff gentleman, without turning his head, The vendor shrugged his shoulders. But he was soon consoled for the re-

feet together, and down he went in so deep a bow that the cap in his hand swept the ground. "Good morning, ladies. Those on that side are for gents," he added, hastily, as he perceived his customers

buff. He spied a bevy of schoolgirls

coming down the street. He drew his

flocking to the wrong side of the coun-"These are the thing, of course," sad a short, round miss with a prom-

inent chin. "Have you the latest from "Yes," said the vendor, but he looked bewildered. The world, it seemed, had been marching on during his stay in the Arctic regions. But he was a ready, shifty man.

"If you like those rough goods,

ladies, I can show you any variety.

The gents sometimes use them strung together, but you only want an odd one now and then, I judge." "No, indeed," said the former speak

er. "I shall have mine strung together. What do you say, girls?" The girls pounced upon the vendor's goods, and rolled them over, and turned them over and talked them over. Such great, hard articles as they chose! Some of the gentlest of the buyers could hardly grasp their purchases, but that only made them laugh the

harder. "Kittie's got the nobbiest lot!" they all exclaimed, as, laden with purchases, they departed up the street. Kittle was the short maiden, and she had truly chosen the longest and the most bizarre of the articles for sale. The vendor of adjectives was tired. He sat down upon the curbstone and

"Who would think it!" he murmured to himself. But he was above all a man of business. His stock needed rearrangement.

wiped his brow,

He must bring out goods from his pack. to take the place of those that were sold. While he was busily working, a group of young men lounged up to watch him. They were the gilded youth of the town. The vendor did not at once accost them. He was no longer certain what

that the latest novelties from the Arctic regions were the objects of their admiration. "Hang it!" cried one-"these are stunners!"

would please them, and he did not like

to show his ignorance. But he soon

caught by the expressions of their faces

Thought the vendor: "I will put up the price." The vendor began to be very happy before night descended and put an end to his traffic. His gains were enormous. All day the youths and maidens had been flocking to his counter. He had tucked away the grave and solid goods, and had displayed only the most

tempting novelties. When he went to bed that night he set his alarm-clock so that it might awake him early.
"I will truce out some of those shopworn goods on the working people, he thought to himself.

Alas! misguided man that he was! The sun rose bright and smiling. When the vendor arrived at his post the street was cleanly swept. The shop windows were still covered with their shutters, and only a few wagons went rattling by. The vendor whistled cheerfully to himself.

All of a sudden the sound of many feet attracted his attention. Confused cries of "Catch him! Catch him!" broke upon his ears. He turned and saw a crowd of peo-

Advertising Rates.

The large and rel sole circulation of the Cam-

ple. Some had canes and some brooms. Here was a man with the fire shovel. there one flourishing the tongs. Some were without hats; some were struggling into their coats. "Catch him! Catch him!" was the

ery of all. "Gentlemen, gentlemen," cried the vendor, spreading out his arms. But one of his own adjectives, whizzing by his ears, warned him that expostulation was vain. He seized his pack and

"Catch him! Catch him!" cried all the townspeople.

Down the narrow streets he dodged, threw the broad streets he flew, pelted from behind, panting for breath. But the vendor was still a man of resource. He had now got fairly out of town. He spied a vacant marshy plot caose by the road. Into it he flew, and set his goods before him in the manner of a stockade, until only his head appeared above the top thereof.

The vendor's conduct fairly took away the breath of the townspeople. How strangely he looked peering over his adjectives.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am a peaceable man. In what have I offended?" There was a confused murmur, and then one man stood forth to act as spokesman for the rest. He was an erect gentleman and prim also, although at present somewhat ruffled by his late exertions. "You have made a jabbering goose of

my daughter," said the gentieman. 'And of mine! "And of mine," shouted voices from the crowd-and the vendor was obliged

to dedge down behind his stockade to

avoid the adjectives that descended The gentleman waited for him to ap-"And a gibbering maniac of my son,"

he continued. Here the uproar was so great that the prim gentleman seized a broom and waved the townspeople into order. The vendor, leaning his head upon his hand, observed the enemy with his

"How much will you take?" said the vendor, finally.

"Take his head," said one voice. "Take his money," said another.
"Take his pack," said a third. "His tongue," said a fourth, and all the townspeople spoke at once. The prim gentleman lost his temper.

He laid about him with his broom. But for every blow he gave he got one in The vendor saw his chance. He seized the whole stockade with both his hands and huried it at the enemy.

For a moment the sky was darkened. "Catch him! Catch him!" cried the townspeople. But their voices became muffled and they were bent to the very earth; they were bewildered and blinded by the shower of adjectives. It was some time before the prim

gentleman, passing his hand across his forehead, stumbled to an upright posi-

"Where am I at? Where am I at?" he said, faintly. At his feet all manner of broken objects, false and true, fair, fantastic, sharp, blunt, curved, straight, short and long, lay glittering in the merning sunlight. Around his neck he found a twisted chain. "You-dear-darling-delicious daisy-papa," said the chain;

"there's the sweetest ham for break-The prim gentleman turned stiffly in the direction of home, whither indeed the chain seemed to lead him. Once only he paused on the road.

"Did we catch him?" he questioned of a neighbor. "Did we?" said the neighbor. "Did we?" cried another and another and still another, as the question

passed on down the line of the returning citizens. Not one could answer, but a gay and mocking laugh rang through the air. The whole company looked up and then down, and to this side and to that side, and even backward. Nothing was to be seen.

"It is the wind blowing from the west," said the prim gentleman. "Why, breakfast hour is at hand," and so saying he hastened home. As to the adjective vendor, whither

he went, and how, 'twas never known. We know the wind was blowing from the west, and we know that whether by land or by water, whether on foot or wing, the vendor was a shifty man. -Margaret Newcomb, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

A Watch That Speaks.

A Geneva watchmaker named Casimir

Livau has just completed a watch of which he is the inventor. Instead of striking the hours and quarters, it announces them by speaking like the phonograph. The mechanism of the watch is based on phonographic conditions, the bottom of the case containing a phonographic sensitive plate, which has received the impression of the human voice before being inserted in the watch. The disk has forty-eight concentric grooves, of which twelve repeat the hours, twelve those of the hours and quarters and twelve more those of the hours and second and third quarters. If the hand on the dial shows the time to be 12:15 o'clock, one of the fine needle points of the mechanism crosses the corresponding groove and the disk, which turns simultaneously, calls out the time, just as the phonographic cyl-Inder. The lower lid of the case is provided with a tiny mouthpiece, and when the watch is held to the ear the sound is all the more plain.

Judge Waxem's Proverba. Thar's more polliticks in honesty, than honesty in pollitieks. Thar's a good many more pollitishans

for sale than is bought. It don't do no hurt to watch the publie doins of a statesman whose private doins won't bare watchin. Thar's some things that men in polit-

ikle life does, that wimmen in politikle life wouldn't do. Public offis is a public trust that's mighty onreliable fer lastin' qualities. Politikle prefference skips some powerful good material.

A statesman fer glory gits tired quickern one fer emoliments. The Amerikin eagel don't draw no This gloryous republic ov ourn is git-

tin to be the yuniversle disinfectant -Detroit Free Press.

DEPOSITS