BY JAMES G. HASSON.

erable place to remain in.

"The heat increased so that Nelson

could breathe only with difficulty.

Burning leaves and glowing twigs be-

gan to fall upon and about him. The

heat and smoke were less where the

bear, with her cubs at her heels, had

crouched low, with her nose close to

ground. She was determined to wait

for vengeance to the very last. The

wind became stronger. The roar of

the advancing flames grew louder and

louder. To stay longer in the tree was

impossible. There was no chance for

life there. There was a fighting chance

for it with the bear. Taking his jack-

knife from his pocket and opening it,

Nelson slid quickly to the lowest

branch of the tree, and swinging him-

self from it, struck the ground three or

four feet beyond the bear, and made a

dash for the road. The bear, with her

head thrust against the ground, was

taken by surprise, but she was up

and after Nelson so quickly that he

had but four or five yards the start of

her. But terror almost gave him wings

He gained on his implacable pursuer.

Burning leaves and branches fell thick-

sped, gaining slowly but surely on the

bear. To his horror the heat grew

flereer as he advanced. There was but

one explanation for that. The fire had

greater headway in that direction, and

was approaching nearer the road there.

Suddenly, in turning a sharp bend in

the road, Nelson stopped. There was

no thoroughfare further. The flame

had reached the road not fifty yard

ahead, leaped across it, and a wall of

roaring flame barred the way. Nelson

turned and looked behind him. The

bear was still slouching in tireless gait

"To remain at that spot ten minutes,

perhaps less, meant the most horrible

of deaths. In a short time the flames

would reach the road along the part of

it that he had come and shut him off

from escape in that direction. The

woods on the opposite side offered no

avenue of escape, for they were but a

narrow strip of slender growth be-

tween the road and a rocky ledge, per-

get beyond the danger of the fire was

to retrace his steps down the road to

an eighth of a mile, and to do that be

must contest the way with the infur-

ated bear, now once more upon him

There was no time to think or plan

Nelson, who had held on to his knife

pitched blindly into the bear. He does

remembers a flerce but brief hand-to

hand struggle, from which he emerged.

bleeding and tattered, to find himself

again in full flight down the road, the

bear close behind him, the air stifling

with heat and smoke, and fiery frag-

ments of the burning wood falling

about him in a thicker shower than

"He had not run long before the air

grew cooler, and he knew he had

passed the danger line of the fire. But

he was nearly exhausted, and the bear

was still on his trail, and, of course

tireless. No one ever saw a tired bear

It was a mile to the nearest clearing

Nelson knew he could never hold out to

run that far. The bear was already

gaining on him. He resolved to stop

and have it out with her there and

then. At that moment he almost

fainted with joy. In the swaying and

jolting of the buckboard as the terror-

striken horse had jolted it over the

road, the rifle had been thrown out

and there it lay, ready to Nelson's hand,

at the side of the road. He had to put

three bullets into the bear before she

fell, and she would not die before h

had fired two more into her. Then he

rested. The two cubs came toddling

them alive, after all.

along by and by. And he captured

"Nelson found his horse at the clear

ing, a mile ahead. He went back and

loaded his bear upon the buckboard.

which had endured its lively trip with

out mishap, strange to say, and reached

home by a roundabout way, determined

that he would never mix his fire-fight-

A MUSICAL MELANGE.

CHRISTINE NILESON once sang to the

ountry folk for pennies, to the accom-

Paderewski just before sitting down

at the piano holds his flagers for sev-

eral minutes in warm water, presum-

Mag. Parti has arrived in this cour-

try and is looking forward to one of

the most successful farewell tours she

A merensustration of the bagpipe

instrument was in use two thousand

years before the Christian era, and

A SEVENTEEN-OLD-STEL, who is a mem-

ber of a native African choir now

traveling in New England, claims to

be nicce of Lo Rengula, but she doesn't

seem to have inherited his taste for

ISAAC GOSDON ROTHSCHIED, aged four

years, the son of Mr. and Mrs. David

Rothschild, formerly of Cincinnati.

now of New York, is the latest infan

tile musical prodicty, singing all the

Intest comic songs, making no mistakes

Augusta Cortlow, thirteen years of

age, is the latest musical prodigy. She

as been before the public for eight

cars. She possesses the "absolute

"teh" and from her earliest years

rano in a combination with her back

a natural musician, to whom ear is

ore than note. Miss Cottlow is now

Royal Presence of Mind.

A historian of William IV. of Eng

mentary dilemma one day when, at

bottle to a member of our branch of the

crued to the instrument. In fact she

could tell the notes struck upon a

was found in the ruins of Tarsus. The

paniment of her brother's violin.

ably to render them more flexible.

has made in twenty years.

its origin is unknown.

economy in dress.

in music or words.

on the Pacific coast.

Companion.

ing and bear-fighting again."

not know how it all occurred, but he

pendicular and nowhere less than ten

t high. The only way for Nelson to

"The heat was intense. But on he

ly about him.

on his track.

I heard the watchers say

To softly weep and pray.

The little carrings, too. The big but is all aside.

The riny ball-worn shee

The little cradic empty stands,

O. little half-oped bud, how sweet

You do not need the tears that fail

From whence all joy-has fled.

She has in your embrace: O not afur! Close, close to her,

You are not there, your angel wings

That is your dwelling place.

- Helen A. Kesne, in Ohio Farmer

A TALE OF TWO CITIES.

Badgertown, Alkali City and the

County Seat Contest.

For some time Badgertown had en-

tertained the most perverse antagon-

ism toward Alkali City, and, on the

other hand, Alkali City had looked

upon Badgertown with the supremest

Each town regarded the other as a

trespasser and a menace to the pros-

perity of Cactus county, and each

claimed the sovereign right to become

the county seat when the new county

"Jist ter think," exclaimed Nathan

Skidmore, the mayor of Alkali City, "uv

a town of only seventy-four inhabitants

claimin' the right ter the county seat

over a city uv nearly a hundred popu-

"Hit's outrageous, an' desarves the

contempt uv every intelligent squatter

on Coyote Prairie," observed Bill Bar-

ondollar, a muscular six-footer from

Missouri, who had cast his tortunes

with Alkali City. "Scoms for me," he

went on, "that hit's nothin' better 'an

a confidence game ter git strangers ter

"Why," he continued, getting

warmed up with the subject, "the

mayor uv Badgertown has bad the gall

an' meck thar homes. Had a circular

printed, which sez that the town is on

the eve uv a great boom-finest loca-

tion on Coyote Prairie, rich soil, fine

water, Italyon climant, an' the only

live city in Caetus county! Blame take

the onery cuss! Hain't Alkali City in

Cactus county? Hang my looks if it

"Bill," interrupted the mayor, re-

moving the cob pipe from his mouth

and fixing a look of incredulity upon

the speaker, "ken ye produce that cir-

"Hyar it is," responded Barondollar,

drawing out a greasy, well-worn docu-

ment from his pocket, and handing it

Nathan Skidmore took the paper and

"I'il be hanged!" he broke forth, "if

it ain't enough to send every cass in

Badgertown ter the pen'tentiary-hit

just is-er I'm a liar an' don't know my

the direction of the despised city.

own name!" and he shook his fist in

"The correct thing ter do, accordin'

ter my judgment," pursued the mayor,

"is ter call 'a meetin' uv the board ny

trade uv Alkali City an' provide meas-

ares fer the abatement av public noos-

"Badgertown would come under that

"Nathan," said Barondollar, "by

"This," and Nathan Skidmore tapped

Barondollar nodded his approval of

the mayor's "method," and the two

separated for the night, Barondollar

going to his cabin, a short distance

The next day, at an early hour, a

meeting of the Alkali "board of trade"

was called, and its members assembled

The mayor was the first to address

"Feller citizens an' members uv the

board uv trade," he began, "we hev

met fer the consideration av a ques-

tion which is uv the most vital impor-

tance for every citizen of Alkali City.

Badgertown, it seems, hey issued a cir-

cular which reflects on the good uv this

city, un', as I am honored by bein' the

chief magistrate uv the same, I feel

that, in justice ter myself and worthy

felier citizens, some action should be

taken at once ter vindicate ourselves in

the eyes of the world an the intelli-

"How shall this be accomplished?"

continued the official, when the enthu-

"I can't meck no speech," said Jin

Budlow, "but I'm hyar ter say that I

indorse every word our honorable

mayor hev sed, an' I think we orter

form ourselves inter an investigatin'

committy an' ride over to Badgertown

an' if they don't 'pologize an' meck

amends for their conduct, meck an ex-

"My idy, egzactly," chimed in Bill

Barondollar, and this opinion was

speedily ratified by the entire crowd.

A half hour later a delegation of

armed and mounted men, headed by

the mayor, left Alkali City and galloped

"Boys," says Barondollar, "if they

"Fix 'em so they'll wish they had,"

broke in Joe Budlow, jerking his hand

in the direction of a heavy six-shooter

that protruded from under his loose

from me," said the mayor, in a voice of

command. "I'm the commander uv

this company, an' I'll give the orders at

scattered about the wind-swept prairie

were all the indications of a town to be

a little crowd of men were collected,

cen. In front of one of these shantles

The men from Alkali City ap-

proached. The mayor was the first to

speak. Stepping to the front of the

"Gentiemen of Badgertown, ye see

before ye a committy uv citizens uv

Alkali City, appointed by the board uv

trade ter investigate the lyin' an'

A cluster of miserable little shanties

"Ye air ter do nothin' without orders

Then the meeting adjourned.

swiftly toward Badgertown.

don't do the square thing-"

gent squatters of Cactus county.

siasm had subsided.

ample out ov 'cm."

epat.

the right time."

crowd he said:

conversing in low tones.

in Bill Barondollar's cabin.

what method would ye perpose ter set-

a six-shooter that hung at his side.

read it through with a thoughtful coun-

ain't a downright insult ter-"

to the mayor.

ance, un' I think-'

tle the difficulty?"

the meeting.

head," broke in Barondollar.

lation. Hit's preposterous!"

contempt.

should be organized.

stop in Badgertown.

ter actually ask strangers t

VOLUME XXVIII.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1894.

Cambria &

A sweet ignorer of the laws

- She knows not of her prettiness!
- She tells us just how much she spends:
- It seems as if all things combined
- What though the future becken her? What though her youth must pass away? Are not the flowers the leveller Because they only last a day?
- -Robert B. Hale, in Youth's Companion.

Peter Nelson's Bear Fight in the Burning Timber.

"It was to fight fire and not bear that Peter Nelson, of Grand Marais, Mich., started for the woods bounding his learing on the west side, but the first thing he knew he had a fight with both fire and bears on his hands," said a New York Sun correspondent who hunts annually in the Michigan woods.

lays, and at last Nelson discovered that they were encroaching rather near to s clearing, so he hooked his horse to his bucktoard and drove up the road that would take him within two or three hundred vards of the burning bush, where, by back firing judiciously, he thought be could remove all danger from the advancing flames. Whenever anyone starts to travel two or three miles through that wild country be rates his Winchester with him if he has one, and if he hasn't one any kind of gun be has, for game is thick out there, and a person is liable at almost mny moment to run across a deer or a bear or a wolf, or have one run across him. So Nelson took his Winchester along. He had to drive about a mile all a land landeren ha came to the name row piece of woods lying between the soul and the burning timber, and which he intended to cross to reach the atter to fight the fire. Just as he reached th a narrow strip be saw two ittle bear cubs tumble out of the bushes at that side of the road and continue the rough-and-tumble play they

had begun in the woods. "At sight of the cubs Nelson stopped his horse. The black and shaggy little hears looked so cute that Nelson culdn't resist the temptation to capture them alive. He got out of his wagon, leaving his rifle leaning against the seat. But the cubs didn't want to be captured, and, at the approach of Nelson, ran into the woods, on the side of the road opposite the one they had just appeared on, as fast as their fat little legs would carry them. Nelson followed, but the cubs got two or three rods into the woods before he overtook hem. He grabbed one of them and was about to seize the other one when he heard a savage growl in the bushes ahead of him, and the next instant the

along towards him. She was not forty feet away, when Nelson dropped the cubs and made double-quick time for the road, the bear only a few jumps be-There are not many horses that will it become terror-stricken at the proximity of a bear, and the mere scent of brain will throw some horses into timorous kind, and its owner reached med animal tearing down the road, ing over the rough way in a manner that left little hope for its lasting long.

panie. Nelson's horse was one of the the road just in time to see the frightand the backboard careening and jolt-But Nelson had no time to bemoan the curning away of his horse, for the savre and angry old bear was close beand him and getting nearer at every ump. Nelson cleared the road almost at a bound, for he knew he could not outrun the bear if he kept in the road, and, taking the first tree he came to, was up in its branches out of the reach of the bear before he knew it, and

nehes through, and consequently too small for the bear to climb. That inreased her fury. Ordinarily a she bear with cubs is satisfied with encompassing the safety of her offspring by puting to flight the foe that endangered hom, and loses no time in putting distance between her and her family and the threatening foe. But this one was not inclined that way. Her temper was evidently naturally ugly; the interference with her cubs had increased that ugliness tenfold; the treeing of the object of her rage in a tree so small that she could not follow him added to it in like degree. She made the most desperate efforts to climb the apling in vain. She gnashed it with her great teeth, tearing out great chips id splinters, threatening the stability of the trunk, much to the alarm of Nelson. She dng away the earth at the roots of the tree, scooping out great hollows as if she intended to uproot it and topple it and her foe to the

"Forten or lifteen minutes the bear varied her previous and persistent efforts to get at Nelson, and those minutes had been so full of terror and exitement to the latter that all thought of what he had come out there to do had left his mind. Finally it came to him and increased his uneasiness. It had been half an hour or more since he left home. He noticed that a strong wlad right out of the west had come The air had been full of smoke all day, but, as that had been the case for many days, it had not caused him any unusual apprehension. But as he gradually recovered from the excitement of the bear's pursuit, seeing that he was safe from her in the tree, he noticed that the smoke had grown much denser. It was so dense at the height he was from the ground that it was becoming stifling. He noticed with increasing alarm that it was charged with heat. which came in puffs and waves some

A HUNTER'S YARN.

An Arizona Mystery.

of the many wonders of Ari ona. There are many hunters who leny their existence, but there are many others who say positively that they have seen them. All the Indians in the part of the country where the dee : are aid to live tell of them, and many can be found who say they have seen them. But the Indians don't want to see them, because they have a religious belief that they belong to the Great White Spirit, and that if an Indian should kill ne of them he would be cursed forever. The place in which the decr live is one of the wildest spots in the country to-day. It is in the San Carles Indian reservation, and is almost inacressible. Its exact distance from any settlement is not known, but the nearest place to any whisky and toluceo is the Mammoth gold camp.

from the Rilito mine went out hunting. He was gone several days, and when he horse was worn out and had evidently been driven very hard for several hours. The man said that he had seer the the bottom of a beautiful valley. It was not at all like any other valley he had seen in the territory, but was watered by a dozen streams, and trees and grass grew luxuriantly. The deer were reazing calmly, and he thought he saw a chance to get one, so he found a place to rest his rifle and took a dead aim at a big buck. The instant his like magic, leaving behind them tothing but a thin veil of white mist. He jumped on his horse and started for

His story was so remarkable that two of the other boys, Joe Franklin and Henry Roberts, wanted him to go with them to the place and make an investigation. But the man who saw the deer had seen all he wanted.

sext morning, but were up very carly, and by sunrise had gone over the range that divides the semi-civilization from day and a half to get to the locality. leath seemed to be lurking behind every stone and clump of bushes. By lay they passed several bleaching skeltons and deserted buts that told the tale of some adventurous man's effort

of it. The country was wild and

tills, and far off in the distance an

forming silver streams that tumbled

ic to the valley below. To one accustomed to the glare and lust of Arizona deserts the spot was ike a glimpse of paradise, and Franklia rubbed his eyes to make sure he was not dreaming. He was satisfied that the spot had been found, so he went back to the top of the radge and signaled to Roberts to come up and bring the horses-an act Roberts was not cry slow in performing. Both agreed but the spot had been found, and the rext was to find the deer. But first they would rest awhile and get somehing to eat. It really was like paraise when they had found a cool, shady po and built a fire. The blue smoke urled upward among the trees, where t was caught by the gentle wind and arried across the valley. Dinner had seen cooked and disposed of, and both nen stretched themselves out comfortably, intending each minute to get up and go and look for the deer. But while they were making up their minds about it Roberts suddenly had his attention attracted by something moving in a low ridge of hill a short distance head. He looked several time and hen called Franklin's attention o the natter. Sure enough there were the white deer. There were at least two zen of them, and they were beautiful land relates that he seemed in a mocreatures, formed exactly like a lothrs, except that their legs were a little table with several officers, he ordered heavier. They were snow-white and in one of the waiters to "Take away that such a position that the sun, which was marine there," pointing to an empty " retting low, struck them with a gleam of opalescent light that brought "Your majesty!" inquired a colonel

ged mountains in the background It was a pretty good si it to make, but both men telt that they were equal to it, and arranged the sights on their

side, but could see no sign of the deer They had vanished into thin air, and he felt a peculiar fear that made him get back to the fire and his friend as quickly as possible. It was very mysterious and night was coming on.

deceman.

In the morning they went back to peacefully.

feet high went down on the other side. the instant the shots were fired jumped over the side and so disappeared.

Both men now thought they had all the game they could carry off and started inside, but had gone but a few steps when they were called to a halt, and found that a tall old man, only about half dressed and surrounded by the herd of white deer, had a bead on them with a pair of large-bore revolvers. They stopped.

"What do you want here?" asked the voice behind the revolvers. Both men were too frightened on ac-

"Sit down there," said the voice again, and Franklin and Roberts did as

They had no disposition to argue the point with the man, as he kept them

followed him closely, and would occasionally bury his face in his hands. At last he seemed to forget the two men and began to murmur some inarticulate words. Both of his captives now began to see a way out of the fix, as it became apparent the man was a

sort of maniac.

Franklin and Roberts were standing with their backs to the entrance and had lowered their rifles now that the only man was unarmed. Their questioning was becoming tiresome when suddenly the old man made a move with his arms, and before the hunters could realize what had happened the entire herd of deer had jumped toward them and knocked them down and began running out of the cave, tramping on them as if they were so much dirt.

When the tramping ceased the men jumped up and found they were alone in the cave. Both were considerably bruised, but managed to get to the entrance in time to see the herd vanish ing over a hill a few hundred yards away. Whether the old man was with them or not they couldn't tell. They still had his revolvers, but he had dis appeared. He must have gone with the

The hunters felt that their expedition had not amounted to much, as they had killed only one of the animals to take back. But when they went to get it they found that it had been thrown into a fissure forty or fifty feet deep in the hillside. The sides of this were covered with cactus, so that it would have been almost impossible to have got it even had they had ropes.

They came to the conclusion that the old man must have thrown it down and then concealed himself in some other cave near by.

But they could find out nothing, and started home empty-handed, trying to concie themselves that they had at least a the white deer of San Carlos. -San Francisco Call.

AGRICULTURE ABROAD.

ess damaged, owing to the presence of peropospora, a fungus that settles on the vine leaves and eventually destroys them.

The total net profits from 192 acres of the German Crown vineyards, on the Rhine, have averaged \$19,630 over a period of twenty-four years, or \$102.24 per aere per annum.

ket is not now being carried on with much attention in Australia, and the class of animals shipped to India is not as desirable as formerly.

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BASY WHITE. sland'rous stories ye have been elreu-My baby white will sleep to-night, No more his tired little mean Is heard both night and day. And the patient mother folds her hands

And the mother's arms, O aching arms;

Upon your low green field, Like balin pressed out from wounded hearts Your arms about her neck are wound,

toward the shanty. "He was throwed from his hoss and killed this mornin'." The men from Alkali City exchanged swift glances, but none of them spoke. One of the strangers standing near by

now turned to the man nearest him, and said: "It'll be hard on his poor wife an' children. They baint got hardly

nothin' ter live on. I reckon." Meanwhile Abe Horner, the marshal of Badgertown, had gathered a little

erowd of citizens about him, and was talking carnestly. "Boys," he said, "I hain't got much

The marshal took off his bat, and dropping several pieces of silver into it proceeded to make a financial tour through the crowd, and for some time the clinking of falling coin was the

While this was going on the chief of Alkali City and his followers were conversing in low tones.

"From all appearances," said the mayor, "I-1 reckon we hev-" "Made big fools of ourselves!" finished Bill Barondollar.

"Not by a jugful!" responded Baron-

dollar, "an' if we can't give more an hem fellers gives. I'm in favor uv u was ratified by the entire delegation.

"I'll jist open the subscription with a few of these," said the mayor, taking off his hat and dropping a handful of silver into it.

His example was followed by all the others, and his but soon resembled the specie vault of a small savings bank. "Now," said the magistrate, "we'll see

how them other fellers air succeeding. an' ef we hain't doubled'em we'll meek another assessment." With this he approached the crowd of

Badgertown citizens, and said: "Gentlemen, I see ye have been takin' up a leetle collection for the pore widder an' children. How much have

ve got?" "Bout twenty-five dollars," was the "Wal," answered the mayor, "Alkali

City wants ter play in this yere game, an' hyar's her bit-bout two bundred, I reckon," and he emptied his hat at the feet of the astonished crowd.

expressions of gratitude that rose to the lips of the amazed citizens of Badgertown, he turned and walked away. A few moments later the whole Al

kali City delegation mounted their horses and galloped out of town, and were soon lost to sight over a swell in the prairie. For half an hour they rode before a

word was spoken. Then the mayor broke the silence: "Cleaned out!" "That's whatever," answered Bill

Barondollar.-Kansas City Star,

The Quali Looked Disgusted.

"Talk about your expressions on the faces of animals," said the artist, reaching for the tobacco jar, "I saw a quail once that exhibited disgust on his countenance as unmistakably as a man could. I was out in the woods sketching, when I heard a quail give its whistle of challenge. I returned the note and soon got an answer. Then I gave the bird's flocking signal. I kept up my whistling, giving first one signal and then the other, and getting replies every now and then which came nearer and nearer. 1 kept on with my sketching and, in fact, didn't pay much attention to the bird. I was sitting against a rail fence. Suddenly the quail, which had been following up my signals, flew on the fence just a little way from me. I looked at it and the expression on its face was too funny for anything. It had been expecting a good, rattling fight, and instead of finding an enemy had come upon me. I was certain from its look of disgust

Tribune. IN ORIENTAL LANDS.

is to the Hindoos the holiest place on earth.

AMERICANS drink ten 1 of and wine cold. The Chinese drink tea cold and wine hot.

sign of degradation.

AFGHAN chroniclers call their people Bani-Isreal, the Arab for children of Israel and claim descent from Saul the first Israelitish king.

With the Japanese and the Coreans "hitch" a horse they do so by tying his forefeet together. Hitching posts are never used in either Corea or Japan excent by foreigners.

THE Japanese believe that their emthe present mikade being the one hundred and twenty-first in direct line from the Heavenly being.

Among the wonders of Algiers is a river of genuine ink. It is formed by the confluence of two streams, one flowing from ferruginous soil, the

managers and clerks are the chief sufferers. They have their heads taken off. In five hundred years there has not been a bank failure in that coun-

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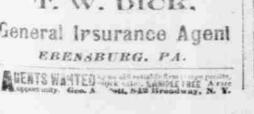
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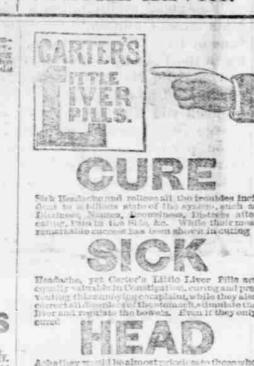
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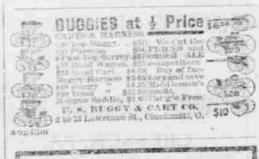


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SIXTEEN. fanned the wood fires to greater vol ume, and was driving it forward with increased rapidity upon the spot where he was held captive by the bear, so that it was likely soon to be an intol-

- With childish arder enrepressed She chatters in her girlish way, And never doubts our interest In everything she has to say,
- About her best and next best friends
- To make her radiantly stad: Every good time is to her mind
- And yet, when perfect buils unfold, We softly prieve for what his been; Dear Alice, notet you, too, gross old? Can you not plways be sixteen?

AGAINST GREAT ODDS.

"There had been forest fires of more or less extent in the vicinity for several

mother of the cubs came crashing

hind him. without any clear idea of how he got

"The tree was not more than eight ground together, accompanying her work with the most frightful cries of

where from the woods behind him. He knew what that meant. The wind had

The White Deer of San Carlos-

The white deer of San Carlos are one

About a month ago one of the boys came back was very much excited. His white deer and never wanted to see hem again. He couldn't tell why he was afraid of them, as nothing had cappened to him of an injurious nature. le told how he saw the herd grazing in a grassy ridge that reached across rifle cracked the entire herd van shed

camp, never stopping until he reached it.

Franklin and Raborts m lirections, but did not start until the the howling wilderness of wild beasts and murderous Apaches. It took them They traveled through a country where

to make a home in this desolate spot. By taking turns all through the night Franklin and Roberts bot a did vell, and when morning came and the chostly forms stealthily gliding through the darkness had given place to cactus, sand and rocks, both mer were as fresh as if they had slept in a bed in San Francisco. When the sun came up the horses slept while the men were getting breakfast. A start was soon made, and by noon the men knew that the valley could not be far away, although they saw no signs

rugged and vegetation was very limited. There was no sign of water, nor did they see any place where water could come from. They knew by certain things they were told to loc ; for that they had followed the directions closely. But where was the valley? It could not be ahead of them and must be to one side, as the sand gradually sloped that way. Before starting down Franklin proposed that he limb to the top of a ridge a few hundred feet to the right and see if he could see the tops of the green trees. It was a one, hard climb, and as he ascended e saw no sign of the refreshing green. ie felt sure that they must have nade some mistake or that the other man ed, but concluded he would go to the op just to see what there was. When e reached the summit there was no atch of green-nothing but desert

Apache village. He was about to go back when he concluded to cross over the ridge and ee what was on the other side. Makug his way through the scrub, mesquite and caetus, he soon came to an pen space, and there before him was the valley he had been looking for. It vas carpeted with green grass, and on the other side a range of mountains rose, the tops of which were covered with snow that was constantly melting and

them into strong relief against the rugof marines, "do you compare an empty

ridge and looked over on the other

the camp of the afternoon before and waited. But it was not long before they saw the deer on the hilltop grazing Both men were reluctant about shooting, but when they pulled their

triggers there was exactly the same result as on the evening before. They reached the top of the ridge and plainly saw the footprints of the animals. The ridge went up from the floor of the valley in a gentle, gradual slope, but when the top was reached it stopped abruptly and a bluff several It was now evident that the deer must have been on the edge of this bluff, and

The men followed the way it seemed the deer must have gone. They jumped down the bluff, and there saw a clump of brush and the white mist arising from it. Both were almost afraid to go near the brush, but at that moment a rattling in it made both men raise their rifles. The next moment they saw a wounded white deer jump out and attempt to run. They fired and it fell dead. There was nothing supernatural about that, and the dust that arose from the bushes explained the cause of the white mist that had been seen rising over the hill. Looking down into the bushes, Roberts said that the brush grew on a bank and directly below itwas a deep hole, which investigation showed to be a cave that went deep underground. The tracks and broken brush showed that the deer had gone in there, and so disappeared from the face of the earth.

count of the surprise, and had dropped their ritles on the groun they were told.

covered all the time. He then commenced to ask them all sorts of questions, and the deer stood by as if they comprehended it all. The old man's baranque lasted for a long time, but finally he said he was certain they were the two men who had killed two of the deer the night before, and now he would have to kill them. But he wouldn't shoot. No; that would be too good for those who had dared to kill the pets of the Great White Spirit. But what would be do? That was a question that troubled him deeply. He walked up and down, while the deer

Watching their chance, they grabbed

their rifles when his back was turned, and when he faced them he found himself gazing into the muzzles of a couple of Winchesters. The poor creature howled in agony and begged for his life. The men took his revolvers and then attempted to find out who he was. But he would not say much, except that he had been there for many years and was a servant of the great white

It all happened so quickly and the shock was so great they were stunned

deer, as he was not in the back part of the cave. They couldn't find him anywhere around, and what became of him they never knew.

THE vintage in Italy was more or

Honse breeding for the Indian mar-

Agmeetrens is being developed along the Amazon valley, and at differcut points new commercial centers are springing up, and those previously existing are growing in population and wealth.

latin' regardin' our city, an' ter ask ye ter 'pologize in a fittin' manner er suffer the consequences-which means that we intend to tear down this dilapidated chicken ranch, scatter its rickety henroosts ter the four winds, an' administer sich chastisement ter the defamers uv our city as will shave as a lastin' warnin' ter all like orienders in the future! Bring out yer inayor an' council that we may feast our eyes on the biggest liars that ever issued a real estate circular or laid out a town-" The sound of a woman weeping bitterly came from within the building, and the mayor paused and cast a ques-

tioning glance at the men before him. "Hit's the mayor of Badgertown in thar," said one of the men, nodding,

ter give, but I'm goin' ter give all I can ter help the pore widder an' family uv little children, an' I know ye'll do the

only sound that broke the stillness.

"That's whatever!" agreed the mayor with an emphatic nod of the head. "I see that them fellers over that air gettin' up a little puss for the pore family, an' when it comes to that I low Alkali City ain't broke, is she,

walkin' back ter town an' gettin' our names changed," and this sentiment

Then, without waiting to hear the

that it uttered mentalty a string of quail profanity. If it met another quail within an hour I miss my guess if there wasn't a fierce battle."-N. Y.

THE city of Benares, on the Ganges.

Queues have been worn by Chinamen ince 1827. They were first worn as a

Wires a bank fails in China, the

other draining a peat swamp.

"Yes," replied the monarch, as if a sudden thought had struck him; "I rifles with great care. Both stot at mean to say it has done its duty once, once, and the same instant the entire and is ready to do it again."-Youth's flock disappeared. Roberts ran to the