Subscription Rates.

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JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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

\$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXVIII.

cursylvania Trust Company

D. E. Notley

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1894.

but he was impervious.

other title.

excited?"

president, mournfully.

"Nothing?"

TRAINING HIM DOWN.

Why the Rest of the Crew Were

They rated and they raved at him;

His surname does not matter in the

least; it had long been forgotten. The

coach of the 'varsity crew knew him as

Six, and the rest of the crew as Jumbo,

though, of course, he may have had an-

He was as strong as a bull, and they

had thought training would do much

get it off him," said the president rue-

"It's too late to try Turkish baths,"

said Parsons, late of Trinity, who had

been down to see the crew train; "can't

you tell him you'll wire for Huggins, of

Cains, if he does not look out, and worry

him one way or another until he gets

"Nothing worries him," said the

"Well, nothing that's any use here,"

said the president. "He confided in

me last Easter that he was desperately

in love with some one. He had her up

during the May week said she inspired

him. I really believe running after her

kept his weight down; he used to say

she treated him badly, and told me a

lot of rot when we were going down to

"Dorothy - Dorothy Derrick; you'd

know it if you'd heard it as often as I

have. All the time the trials were

practicing he used to write hexameters

on it, and recite them in the shower

"And now he's engaged, I suppose,

"Not a bit of it; 'it's all off,' he says,

and his mind is at rest, confound him:

I don't wonder she could not stand his

easy-going ways, great lethargic brute."

Mr. Parsons was a grave-looking

young man, and he looked portentous-

ly solemn as he sat reading a brief in

the temple that night. When he had

done he went out to supper with some

When he came back he turned grave

again, and sat down and wrote a long

president of the C. U. B. C., who read

it in solemn silence at breakfast, cast-

bo seemed to have nothing more harass-

to make thirteen stone thirteen pounds

Then he went out; there was a gar-

ing to think of than how to screw enough sustenance out of training diet

Ely to practice in the autumn."

and happy, so he puts on flesh."

of the cleverest of his friends.

feel comfortable inside.

"What's her name?"

bath at the boathouse."

"He could spare a stone if he could

for him; but-he was so heavy.

Not Invited.

... \$ 2,081 40

5,902.40

1,540-41

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding bonds duc Western Penitentiary due bal, on Bridge at Pation of Appropriation to Franklin borough for Election house, of outstanding bills for which orders have not yet been granted.

Given under our hands at the Court Hous

Ebensburg, Pa., this 26th day of January, A. D.
W. C. BERRY,
J. W. DAILY,
W. J. IONES,
Auditors.

Receipts and Expenditures

Poor and House of Employment

Cambria County, Pa.

1893

CHARLES J. MAYER, ESQ: Treasurer of Cam

Innuary 19, 1814.

Steward money received from

fla), due l'oor and House of Employment \$ 3,056 59

CHARLES J. MAYER, Treasurer.

Be.

De.

Received of S. M. Miller for Mantainence of Elizabeth Kranse at Dixmont.

Received of D. E. Dufton, indigment of Jacob and Elizabeth Thomas, \$550 o4, less attorney's fee \$150 o0.

Received of S. W. Miller, on Mortgage of Mary O Donnell.

Received of Thos. Hoover, Steward maney received from

Attest: GEO. A. KINKEAD, Clerk,

Amount of outstanding orders due District for Seated and Unseated lands due Individuals on redemp-

tion of lands.

Assetts over Liabilities

TWO FRIENDS.

A Pathetic Story of the Slege of Paris.

One clear morning in January-that terrible January during the siege, when famine was knocking at the very gates of Paris-M. Morissot, a clockmaker by trade, but rendered an idler by force of circumstances, was strolling slowly along the outer boulevards. As with bowed head and hands thrust deep in his pockets he walked on engrossed in his own sad thoughts, he suddenly stopped before a man whom he recognized as an old friend. It was M. Sauvage, whose acquaintance he had made on the river bank.

On each Sunday before the war Morissot used to set out at dawn with a bamboo cane in his hand and a tin box strapped on his back. He went by the Argenteuil railroad as far as Colombes, and then walked to the Isle of Marante. Scarcely arrived at that dreamy place he would begin to fish, and would stay there till nightfail.

On each Sunday he used to meet a stout, jovial fellow, M. Sauvage, of the Rue Notre Dame de Lorette, who was also an enthusiastic fisherman. They ofter passed a half day together, sitting side by side, their lines in their hands and their feet dangling over the current, and a friendship soon sprang

up between them. On some days they would not exchange a word with one another, but they grew into that perfect understanding which exists between persons who have similar tastes and who experience similar emotions.

The two friends shook hands cordially, but both felt a tinge of sadness at meeting under such gloomy circumstauces. M. Sauvage sighed and murmured:

"What a condition of things!" Morissot gloomily replied: "And what fine weather!" They began to walk side by side and Morissot cont nued:

"And our fishing? How pleasant is is to think of it" M. Sauvage demanded: "When shall we ever be able to go

They entered a little cafe and drank together an absinthe and then re their promenade along the boulevard. Morissot stopped suddenly: "Another glass?"

M. Sauvage assented: "At your pleasure," and they went into another cafe. When they came out M. Sauvage exclaimed: "Supposing we go?"

"Why, fishing, to be sure." "But where?"

"Where?"

"To our old place. The French advanced posts are near Colombes. I know Col. Dumoulin and I am sure that he will let us pass." Morissot trembled with anticipation. "Good," he cried. "I am with you,"

An hour later they were walking side by side on the highway, and soon reached the villa in which the colonel had established his headquarters. He smiled at their request and good-naturedly

granted them a pass. By eleven o'clock they had passed the outer pickets and Colombes, and found themselves at the border of a small vineyard that sloped down towards the

Before them lay the apparently dead and descried village of Argentenil. The heights of Orgement and Sanneis dominated the landscape, and the broad plain that extends as far as Nanterre was a picture of desolation with its leafless trees and gray stretches of bare earth.

M. Sauvage pointed toward the summit of the hills, and murmured: "The Prussians are there." "Eh? Supposing we should meet

M. Sauvage replied with that Parisian joviality which never descried "We would offer them a fried fish."

But still intimidated by the ominous silence they hesitated to venture across the field. At length M. Sauvage de-"Come! Come!" And stooping down they crept through the vineyard, dodg-

ing from bush to bush, straining their eyes and ears to detect the slightest suspicion of pursuit. A stretch of bare ground remained to be crossed. After a long hesitation they summoned their courage, and run-

ning at full speed attained the river

bank and concealed themselves among the dry reeds. Morissot listened with his ear to the ground for sounds of pursuit, but he heard nothing, and upon this assurance of their safety they began to fish.

closed, and appeared to have been deserted for years. M. Sauvage caught the first gudgeon, Morissot the second, and from time to time they pulled in their lines with a

Marante shut out the view of the op-

posite shore. The little restaurant was

fish wiggling on the hook. The sun poured its warm rays upon them, and, absorbed in their pastime which had been so long denied them, they soon became oblivious to their sur-

roundings. Suddenly a dull sound seemed to burst from the earth. The cannonade was being resumed.

Morissot turned his head, and away to the left he perceived the great silhouette of Mount Valarien, which bore upon its brow a tuft of smoke. Soon a second jet of flame shot out from the fortress, shortly succeeded by a third intonation. Then others followed, and at regular intervals the mountain sent forth its death-dealing

breath and exhaled its milky vapors,

which, rising slowly in the calm atmos-

phere, hung like a cloud above it. M. Sauvage shrugged his shoulders. They are beginning again," he said. Morissot, who was anxiously watching his float, was suddenly seized with the anger of a peaceful man whose calm is disturbed, and grumbled: "Isn't it stupid to kill one another

like that?" The two friends stood rigidly erect five minutes. You have families?"

of at the bottom of that stream. In ing towards the river: "Think that in five minutes you will

"No one will ever know it. You will The officer continued: ous trembling, remained silent. their hands agitated by a slight, nerv-The two friends, pale and trembling, will release you."

which to return. Tell it to me and I you surely have the pass word with "But as you passed the advance posts the worse for you. Such is war. have fallen into my hands—so much in order to observe me the better. You spoot you. You pretend to be fishing watch me. I take you, and I shall of thes seids owt ere not om o'T" thing first. Listen: "An! that's not bad. But another

The Prussian smiled. care to bring with him. basketful of fish which he had taken deposited at the officer's feet the By way of reply one of the soldiers

"Well, gentlemen, have you had good cellent Prench: porcellain bowl asked of them, in exchair and smoking a huge pipe with A bearded giant sitting astride a deserted they found a squad of German

Hehind the house which they thought thrown into a boat and carried to the tew moments they were seized, bound,

and fell into the river; and within a Their lines slipped from their hands ing them with their musicets. they saw four German soldiers coverhind them, and, turning their heads, realizing that some one marched be-Suddenly they trembled with fear, replied Morisont.

"Say rather such is death," lightly "Such is life," declared M. Sauvage. which will never heal. ers in this and other countries wounds ing in the hearts of women and mothmany anticipated pleasures, and openbelling so many happy dreams, so French homes and lives, rudely diseach discharge demolishing so many Valarien continued incessantly, at

Meanwhile the thunder of Mount Joy true liberty. the one point that they will never enof peaceful, quiet men who agree upon littent problems with the limited reason cussion and solution of the great po-And then they began a transquil diswith republies you have internal wars." "With kings you have external war; rupted him, saying:

"The republic would not have de-clared war-" but M. Morissot inter-M. Sauvage stopped him.

will continue as long as there are gov-And Morissot, who had just pulled in "They are worse than the beasts

M. Sauvage replied: and made no reply. The terman gave a few orders in his own language, and then moved his chair in order not to be too near the prisoners. Twelve men with loaded muskets then placed themselves at a distance of twenty feet.

The officer continued: "I will give you one minute-not a second more."

He arose and brusquely approached the two Frenchmen. Taking Morissot by the arm he led him a short distance away and said in a low voice: "Quick, the pass word. Your comrade will never know."

Morissot made no reply. The Prussian then took Sauvage aside and made the same proposal to M. Sauvage made no reply.

They again found themselves side by The officer gave a command, and the soldiers raised their arms.

By chance, Morissot's glance fell upon the basket of fish lying on the ground a few paces away. The shining scales of the still living fish sparkled in the sunlight. In spite of himself his eyes filled with tears and he stammered: "Good-by, M. Sauvage."

M. Sauvage responded: "Good-by, M. Morissot." They shook hands. The officer cried:

The twelve reports rang out like one. M. Sauvage fell like a block. Morissot, who was taller, wavered, turned and fell across his companion, face upwards, a flood of blood rushing from

The German gave a new order, whereupon his men marched away, but returned presently with cords and stones, which they attached to the feet of the corpses.

Two soldiers took Morissot by the head and feet and bore him to the river, and two others followed with Sauvage. The bodies, poised for an instant, were thrown into the stream and, describing a curve as they fell, plunged feet foremost into the current. The water foamed and boiled and then became calm, while a few little waves reached as far as the shore. The

surface was slightly stained with blood. The officer, still serene and unruffled, quietly remarked: "Now it is the turn of the fishes." Then, turning toward the house, he noticed the basket of fish on the grass.

He picked it up, examined it, smiled and cried: "Wilhelm!" A soldier wearing a white apron ran

up at his call, and the Prussian, throwing the fish to him, commanded: "Fry these for me while they are still alive. They will be delicious." Then he resumed his pipe.-From

Maupassant, translated by Arthur A. Folsom for Boston Budget. NEW AND NOVEL.

"OLD bachelors and maids a special-

ty" is part of a sign displayed before a matrimonial agency on Kansas avenue. THE buttons of the wedding dress of a New York millionaire's daughter, re-

cently married, were made of jewels and cost one hundred dollars each. In Germany alluminum cravats are now on sale. They are advertised as feather-light, silver-white wash goods that will wear forever.

A RECENT invention is a new type of refrigerator car that can be run twenty days without re-icing. It is charged with ice and certain chemicals, the combination maintaining a freezing temperature during this long period.

In a pair of fine shoes there are fortyfour pieces, thirty tacks, twelve nails and twenty buttons, besides silk and linen thread. These pieces are put together with marvelous rapidity, and as a test a single pair of men's shoes have been finished in twenty minutes.

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	The large and reliable circulation of the Ca- naia France commends it to the lavoral consideration of aivertisers whose favors will inserted at the following low rates:
	1 inch, 5 times
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	2 inches, 6 months 6
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	a inches, 6 months
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3	54 column, 5 months
	> column, o months
	26 column, 1 year
	column, b months
	1 column, I year 75.0
	Business items, first insertion, loc, per lin subsequent insertions, bc. per line

Stray and similar Notices. Resolutions or proceedings of any corpera-tion or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or indi-vidual interest must be paid for as advertisments. Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and exed-ously executed at the lowest prices. And don'tyou lorget it. NUMBER 6.

> tress rather than to relieve his mind. Mr. Parsons, too, was a young man, and was then a young practitioner; his methods of doing business and advising his client were not consoling. He took a serious view from the first; it was a

"I am afraid," said Mr. Parsons, "that you are being very badly treated; it is her solicitors who are doing it. Regular blood-suckers. I know them." "The flends?" grouned No. 6, writh-

two, so his position was a sad one.

tavothy "They would only sue you for damages," said Mr. Parsons, "and be glad

of the chance of doing so. "I'd break every bone in their con-

Whatever complaints may be made about the law's delays, No. 6 in the Cambridge crew of 18- had none to record. He was startled at its rapidity. A document half a yard long entitled a Statement of Claim," arrived in Mr. Parsons' pocket the day after the writ had been served. It was answered that

to-morrow.

had inspected them.

so they plainly told him. ble effect on its recipient and it di not speak well for the kindness of Mr

"Six's rowlock is strained badly," said Bill Asplen to the president one

den to the house where they were staying, and he said there was a man opposite who smoked. He could watch him, if he could do no more. The rest of the crew were talking in

the hall when he returned; they grew suddenly silent when he had entered and they saw his face.

"Good heavens! you chaps," he said, "look here!" He was holding a sheet of paper in his hand.

"What is it?" they all said at once. "I don't quite know," he said; "a small boy asked me my name and put it into my hand, and made a face and hooked it. I don't understand it, but it reads awful. Her name and mine,

and 'Victoria by the grace of - the devil, there's something on the back!" If he was white before he was green afterward, as the president looked over his shoulder and read out aloud: "The plaintiff's claim is for damages for

breach of promise of marriage." "It's awful for me, isn't it?" said Six, disconsolately.

"It's worse for the 'varsity," said the secretary, in awestruck tones. "Let's go out in the garden and talk it over before a rubbing time;" and the president and secretary linked their arms in his and drew him gently, but firmly, through the front door.

"I can't row to-day," said Six, in a hopeless way. "Can you excuse me? Put Simpson in, or some one, just while I go to town and call on Dorothy and pul things to rights; she can't really mean to ruin me; she knows I never really said I would, because she never would give me the chance."

"I think the matter had better be put into the solicitor's hands," said the sec-

"O, if Jumbo's really going to go up to town and be subposned and writted and summoned and caveat-emptored and all that kind of law stuff three times a week, I'll wire to Caius to see if

Huggins is still up," said the president. "Dash it, old chap! don't kick me out for this," said Six, almost tearfully. "I'll do anything, pay anything, not to lose my blue-unless, of course, you think I'm not good enough."

and seemed to have forgotten something. He took off his light-blue cap and scratched his head; and the president, reaching round a sinewy leg behind Jumbo's back, kicked the trusty henchman. The kick had no inspiring "Can't you suggest anything?" said

the president. "O, yes," said the secretary, with an effort; "who coaches us to-day, Smithson? I wish it was Parsons; he's a barrister, and could tell us what to

"Can't we wire?" asked the president, producing the back of a letter. And in response to their message the tall form of Mr. Parsons darkened the doorway before the eight went down to the river to take advantage of the afternoon's tide. A young solicitor, a friend of Mr.

Parsons, was to come next day to take his instructions for entering an appearance and all subsequent matters in the suit, and from that day forward he and Mr. Parsons were to conduct every detail between them at their discretion. Jumbo was to do nothing but what they told him not even to write or answer a letter or open one till they had seen it, and, above all, not to worry. That was the great point. He was not to worry.

The crew impressed it on him to a man; they inquired after his nerves every time they spoke to him, and put on an air of anxiety and compassion whenever they met him, stopping whenever they would otherwise have passed him to lay a weighty grip upon him and beg him to keep up his

The effect of the inquiries of Bow, Two, Three, Four and Five on Six, and the fact that Seven and Stroke always insisted on drinking the "reduction of

damages" in the measures of port allowed them after dinner, was to dis-

"question of damages," he said.

ing; "and I've only twenty-five thousand dollars in all-everything I have for my old age." He was then twenty-"If I went to these solicitors and thrashed them," he said, grinding his

founded bodies," said No. 6.

The rules only allow twenty-four hours for the delivery of the defense in cases of breach of promise," said Mr. Parsons. "It's a new enactment to prevent fraud and concealment of assets. They'll get an order for discovery, and, perhaps, a ne exest regno

And sure enough they did. The order for discovery was the most unkindest cut of all. Her letters were always. in his pocket. There were only five, and three were invitations to dinner or lunch; but his answers! Mr. Parsons

Coupled with the documents now produced they clinched the matter, while a hairpin, a bit of ribbon and a broken shoelace (he had broken it in tying it and kept it ever since), all of which he produced from the breast pocket on the left side of his coat, simply piled up the total of his responsibility, and

Each blow as it fell produced a visi-Parsons that each bad point in the case, each harsh letter from the solie itor for the plaintiff rejecting terms offered in settlement was communicated

"It's those beastly solicitors," said

Six, in explanation. The president nodded.

"You think you're slogging at their heads. You sprung an oar the day before yesterday; don't worry, old chap, for goodness' sake; it's a serious matter, but Parsons and his pal will pull you through."

Just before the day of the race the case was set down for trial. "O, it's terrible to think of my little Dollie treating me like this!" grouned Six on the eventful morning, as they

got ready to walk to the river. Mr. Parsons was jumping out of a cab and running up the gravel path with horror on his face. "I say!" he called to the president,

who was trying to keep up Six's spirits in his usual kind-hearted way, "what is the earliest moment the tide will "Eleven-forty; the time we start at," grunted the president.

"Don't let it be a moment later." cried Mr. Parsons. "Jumbo's case will be called on at 12:30, and if he's not there to give evidence I won't be responsible. You must all row like blazes. There's a train he can catch if you row record time: if you don't he'll

have to drive, and may be late." It was a grand race and the best crew won; and as the one blue flag was hoisted above the other, Six in the Cambridge boat was seen plunging through the crowd on the shore.

A small boy pursued him and caught him by the arm; he had seen him before and he was an active lad. The note he delivered ran thus; "Case dismissed with costs, plaintiff not appearing." Then followed the

signature of Mr. Parsons' friend, the "How d'ye do, Mr-7 How splendidly you rowed!" said a lady's voice. But Six was turning his back on her

and trying to walk away. "How well you are looking. I think you are thinner," said the same young ady. She had a very big light blue

hat and eyes to match. "When are you coming to see us again?" she called out, as he turned involuntarily, trying to struggle through the crowd away from her. The crowd was very thick and Jumbo was very big. He got quite red in his struggles,

but they pressed round to stare at one of the heroes of the day. "You have not been to see us for an age." said the same young lady, as he was brought close to the wheels of her carriage. "Why did you not answer my last note?" "Miss Derrick," he stammered, "I-

"Well," she said, "how hot you look. Come and sit by me and wait till the crowd disperses." Their explanations are too long to print here.

Neither the rest of the crew nor Mr. Parsons were asked to the wedding, which they thought hard, as they sent very handsome presents; and, by the way, the weight of the Cambridge Six in that race was recorded in the sporting papers (which all praised him highly) as twelve stone eight pounds.—St.

Tides to the Mediterranean For practical purposes the Mediterranean may be accepted as being what it is popularly supposed to be, a tideless sea, but it is not so in reality. In many places there is a distinct rise and fall, though this is more frequently due to winds and currents than to lunar attraction. At Venice there is a rise of from one to two feet in spring tides, according to the prevalence of winds up or down the Adriatic. In many straits and narrow arms of the sea there is a periodical flux and reflux, but the only place where the tidal influence, properly so called, is unmistakably observed is in the gulf of Gabes, where the tide runs at the rate of two or three knots an hour and the rise and fall varies from

three to eight feet.

Receipts and Expenditures -02ambria County, Pa., 1893 S. J. MALLE, ENG., TREASURER, OF S. of a D. Cambria County, Pa. in Treasurer's hands at last. Dr.

plicare for 1803. ved from sexted lands for of from unscated lands 30,381. 2 d from Constables for new from liquor license for mtv \$8,201 az, Less Treas cived from miscellaneous II ORLES L. MAYER, TREASURER. January Es. 1842. at Association:

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DUE DISTRICTS FROM SEATED LANDS, 1891 AND 1892. District 73 90 Adams township Alleghey township Ashville borough Blacklick township Clearfield township
Conemaugh township
Croyle township
Dean township
Eder township
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Gailitzin township
Hastlings burough
Jacksen 'ownship
Lilly brough Clearfield township 5 47 11 22 30

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adement. No. 410 March dament No. 102 Dec. term

udgment No. 40 Dec. erm 1893 vs Juo. Stanuton Go et al Fal. Indgment, No. 18 Decterm (89) vs. Ernest Wissel et al But judgment, No. 282 Berkley et al. Bal. judgment, No. 263

V. J. Watt et al for codley et al. costs, io, 40. Sept. ser-

butull note, vs. Will. Adams et al., sts. No. ex March On account note, brace't note, R.M.

FROM SEATED
D 1892.

Road. School
S 120 S 6 72
15 55 26 26
7 27 2 21 62
52 15 5 75 26

12.51 73 30 Amount of Assetts over Liabilities. \$ 12,101 42

Districts Adims township Barr township Blacklick township Cambria township

Certage township Reade township

Summernell township

stony Creek township

DUE DISTRICTS FROM UNSEAT-25 90 71 30 145 24 169 22 2 33 1 58 allitern township oper Voder town-hip

\$ 571.23 \$ 915.82

\$3.64 75 \$3.780 66 MORTGAGES AND JUDGMENTS Judgment vs W. Sieners and Lucy Keogh. \$\frac{41}{2} \text{St} \text{Mortrage, vs. John K. McL beskey et al. 69/97.

vs. Eirrabeth and Casper George. 48/17.

vs. E. S. Mr Cartney, David Faloon and W. C. Sexton.

vs. Fets McCartney, David Faloon.

2 vs. Fets McCartney, David Faloon.

vs. Pets McCartney, David Faloon.

vs. Pets McCartney, David Faloon.

to Caron Lember 3000 A. J. Watt and John M. Watt 100 to 10 Kenni vs. Albert Crook and F. N. Burk 27 50 ve Leim Yamataky and Ann Yamataky voll J McFooly and A J. Farrel voll F. Kager and Sadie E. Forast in Lewis Wiss vs Michael Domnoho, W. J. Dognotes and W. Carney. 11 E. W. Wagner and John Ellis-Y14-25 5.951.20 DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR Simus Astanas Bincklick township \$ 34.03 Pringle, William borough

DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR

R W Delozier, Clearfield township... \$2,111.47 RETAIL LIQUOR LICENSES.

431 11 Balance due county..... ENONERATIONS TO CONSTA-

M. G. Beers, Reads hownship
Linus Sommervide, Susquehana townshipsoph A. Wright, Sunmerhill townshipsoph A. Barris, Iohastown est ward
E. Z. Müller, and ward, John T. Martin, and ward, John T. Martin, and ward.

Charles H. Witt, seorge Gillenger. H. D. Profikhard, "
James S. Brown,
Machael Logan, "

\$ 3,999 69 A SSETTS AND LIABILITIES. ASSETTS. 14:85 arer at settlement 5 37.176 44
7 22 Amount due from Constables 2,785 62
8 22 Amount due County on mortgages and 9842 judgments

FEES BROS. SALESMEN WANTED

\$ 40,946.26

CANCER and Tumors CURED : no knife-

By last due at last settlement By Ouders Paid: oa and Lumber... Given under our hands at the Court House at Chemsburg, Pa., this 26th day of January, A. D. W. C. BECKEY, J. W. DAILY, W. J. JONES, and they parted to get their hooks and STOCK ON FARM. 5 head horses, 13 milch cows, 6 head of beef stile, 4 young cattle, 1 Holstein bull, 14 shoats, 56 bickens, 6 turkeys. FARM PRODUCTS 50 tons of hay, 230 bushels wheat, 75 bushels rye, o bushels buck-wheat, 375 bushels oats, 300 bushels orn, 750 bushels potatoes, 3,230 heads cabbage. KILLED ON FARM.

3,780 lbs. pork. 4,674 lbs. beef. INMATES.

Died during year in the house... Remaining, January 1, 1894. to, of meals given to tramps during year... 2,190 ARTICLES MANUFACTURED, (on hands.) 7 barrels kraut, 940 lbs. butter, 68 gallons lard, 25 barrels soap, 65 pillow slips, 52 sheets, 18 bolsters, 15 bed ticks, 50 haps, 40 women's dresses, 12 skirts, 40 chemise, 22 towels, 100 men's shirts, 60 aprons, 10 bonnets, 40 prs. women's hose, 45 prs. buen's socks, 20 prs. mittens, 10 feather pillows. Daniel McIntire, Pat Keorus, Pat Watson, fances Burns, Ann Johnson, Eliza McKinzie, Michael Maley, Robt. Nash, Jos. Bortosh, Mariah Weakland, Rodger McBride, Hugh Reese, Frank Orrman, Emma Conn, William Reffler, Harrist Seldstick, Frank Marks, 2 infants of Mary Tombs, infant of Annie Ehrmire.

AMOUNT DUE POOR AND HOUSE OF EM-PLOYMENT. INSURANCE ON PROPERTY neurance Co. North America: buggy and Instrance Co. North America, house.... ire assu, of Philadelphia, house-Cambria Mutual, contents of barn German, Philadelphia, hospital and fittings

MONIES RECEIVED BY THOS. HOOVER, STEWARD. James Quinn, for pension of Roger Mo

FEES BROS.

Shaving Parlor, Main Street, Near Post Office es. The undersigned desires to inform the pub-lic that they have opened a shaving parlor on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the tuture. Everything neat and clean.

To sell NURSERY STOCK. We grow ail the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest or cemmission paid from the start. Write H. E. dooker Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Established 1835.

The Prussian calmly said while point-The two friends made no reply. ate death. Choose." appear with you. To refuse is immedireturn in peace. The secret will dis-