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1892 and 1893 treceived from Constables for

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CHARLES I. MAYER, TREASURER.

ounty Orders Paid:

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g Mortgage Book

ouse Directors

Redemption of Lands

to Constables

Less abatement to Taxpayers

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TABLES, 1892 AND PREVIOUS.

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Commission, 5 per cent.

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Pa. Industrial Reformatory

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Richland township

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Upper Yoder township

Washington township.

Lower Yoder township

C. Darby, Prothonotary, surv. and

Topper
J. C. Darby, Prothonotary, costs commonwealth vs. Geo. T. Swank
S. W. Miller, poor director, for maintenance of Elizabeth Krause at Dixmont
No. 31, March sessions 1842
I. E. Chappel, costs and jail fee and boarding com. vs. Robert Barnes.
Andrew Bujus, costs, No. 31 March sessions 1862

A. Dougherty amount refunded for Co.

orders issued in mistake
D. E. Dufton, Poor Directors vs. Jacob
and Elizabeth Thomas—amount col-

been exonerated. Josiah Waters, Taxes collected that had

been exonerated.
No. 88 June Sessions, 1893.
J. M. Shumaker, Sheriff costs, No. 74
June Sessions, 1893.
J. C. Darby, Proth'y costs, No. 60, June

sessions, 1893.
W. H. Sechler, purchase money on tract of land in Washington twp.
J. C. Darby, Proth'y, cests, No. 37 June

sessions, 1893 Nos. 3t, 53, 60, 92, June sessions, 1893 Eliza A. George, Jail Jee

Nos. 38, 67, 131, 12, 130, 32, June sessions,

Anton Reik, Jail fee S. W. Miller, (Poor Director) on mor-tgage of Mary O'Donnell J. C. Darby, costs, Nos. 16, 58, 89, Dec.

sessions, 1803 James T. Young, costs and fine, No. 158,

D. M. McGregg, (Auditor Gen.) State

tax returned for 1893.
M. Shumaker, Sheriff, Pb. and Rep.

Thos. Hoover, Steward of Poor House,

monies received
M. D. Kitteil, Fine and costs, No. 8, Dec. sess., 1892vs. Vanie Veger,

et al Judgment, No. 30, June Ferm, 1893; vs. Jacob Keith, et al

udgment, No. 419 March ess., 1891 vs. Charles thody, et al line and costs, No. 19.

March sess., 1803 vs. Em

udgment, No. 29 Sept. erm 1893, vs Jno, Vogel.

Ludgment, No. 54, Dec. Lerm, 1803 vs. C. Yarnell udgment, No. 100, Dec. erm 1895, Ino. Gilardiy al. indexes.

lal. judgment, No. 54 Mar ernt, 1892 vs. J. A. Noel.

Note vs. Geo. Boring et al costs, No. 66 Sept. sess.,

Indgment No. 48 Dec

Judgment No. 102 Dec, term 1893 vs. Steve Novak

Judgment No 90 Dec. term (89) vs. Konrad En-

ters et al., Judgment No. 49 Dec-term 1893 vs Jno. Staunton

Judgment, No. 101 De

term 1893, vs. Jas. Mc-Evoy et al Judgment, No. 53, Dec term 1893,vs.G. Boring et al

em 1892, vs. Rich Run-

judgment, No. 252

Bal. Judgment, No. 18 Dec term 1891 vs. Ernest

pt. term 1801, vs. C. F

Bal. judgment, No. 10 Sept. term 1891, vs. W. B.

On account morts

term 1893, A, J. Watt et al

20 00

gage vs. J. R. and Cath. McCloskey 20 00

soper et al., digment, No. 525, Dec.

Wissel et al. Bal. judgmen

M. D. Kittell, Costs, No. 44 Sept.

or Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop you must. None but scalawage do otherwise.— o't be a scalawag—life is too short.

VOLUME XXVIII.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

Camura Struman.

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

\$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1894.

Terolutions or proceedings of any corpora-tion or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of imitted or indi-vidual interest must be paid for an advertisments. NUMBER 7.

Receipts and Expenditures Portage township Reade township William Rager, Richard Daris Christ Slagle E. O. Fisher nethill township uchanna township Washington township. White township Upper Voder township Lower Voder township Stony Creek township Cambria County, Pa. ennsylvania Trust Company 1893 Cannellhill borough A MOUNTS PAID ON REDEMP \$ 571 23 \$ 915 82 DUE DISTRICTS FROM UNSEAT-HAS. J. MAYER, ESQ., TREASURER, in . Caldwell count with Cambria County, Pa. ED LANDS, 1892 AND 1893. Road Districts \$ 508 26 \$ 304 97 ce in Treasurer's hands at last DR. 25 50 145 24 \$85 61 acklick township. ubria township DISTRIBUTION OF LICENSE ved from seated lands for onemaugh township 2,068 98 received from unseated lands

tzin township. grofftown borongh ower Yoder township Portage township Reade township Summerhill towns hest Springs borough earfield township royle township Upper Voder townsh Daie borough Ebensburg borough Elder township East Conemaugh borough West Taylor township sallitzin township allitzin borongi Hastings borough Lilly borough Loretto borough Portage township

10 (3 15 0 \$3,634 28 \$3,280 66 MORTGAGES AND JUDGMENTS Judgment vs W. Sieners and Lucy Keogh. \$ 41 St Mortgage, vs John R. McCloskey et al. 59 97 vs Eizabeth and Casper George. 54 79 vs Margaret Diaz et vir. 54 09 vs E. S. McCartney, David Faloon ws Peter McGuire.
vs James B. Clark and Edw. Clark
vs Caron Leahey.
A. J. Watt and John M. Watt.
vs H. J. Hartzog.
vs John Ream and Stewart W. \$31,392 64 vs Albert Crook and F. N. Burk vs John Yaumtsky and Ann vs John Yaumtsky and Adul Yumistky vs B. J. McFeely and A. J. Farrel vs B. F. Rager and Sadie E. Figart vs Lewis Wiss vs Michael Donnoho, W. J. Don-MONIES RECEIVED FROM MISCELLANEOUS SOURCES. noho and W. Carney vs E. W. Wagner and John Elis-

> \$ 984 20 DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR Simon Adams Blacklick township.
> J. D. Pringle, Wilmore borough.
> Philip Gill, Chest township.
> Thad Delozier, Hastings borough.
> F. B. Rininger, Tunuelhill borough.
> August McConnell, Lilly borough.
> Lunes Somerville, Sussuehanna town.

\$2,785 62 DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1802 AND PREVIOUS Weakland, Carroll township...... P Miller, Hastings borough Berkey, " V H Killen, East Taylor township.

 $\mathbf{R}^{ ext{ETAIL LIQUOR-LICENSES}}$. 4 licenses in horoughs at \$150.
7 licenses in townships at \$75.
Subsequently granted. One-fifth for use of county less Treas-Balance due county \$ 8,100 92

EXONERATIONS TO CONSTA-John D. Lantzy, Barr township. Smon Adams, Blacklick township. Stephen Conrad, Chest Springs borough. J. Buyer, Croyle township corge D. Pringle, Wilmore borough hilip Gill, Chest township ohn Finnerty, Dean township. E. W. Hamphrey, Ebensburg, D. Fwans, Ebensburg, E. ward Aug. Wills, Loretto borough
lames Itell, Portage township
Thad Delozier, Hastings borough
lohn O'Hara, Munster township
F. B. Rininger, Tunnellhil borough
L. O. Gates, White township M. G. Beers, Reade township John T. Martin, J. W. Seese, Charles H. Witt, Jesiah Waters.

Bal. note, vs. John iradley et al. costs, lo. 49. Sept. ses-on 1802 In full note, vs. Will osts, No. 28 March on 1891 note, I.D. Prankhard, Ella Ho On acc't note, R.M. James S. Brown, Michael Logan, 37 15 W W Woolf,

If the ward

If the On acc't note, W. 34 65 On acc't note, B. F. Rager, et al Judgment No 369 opt term, 1893 vs John Ream et al. Costs No 31, Mai Hyrne udgment vs John In full note vs Peter V Tudor, Cambria township E. Weaver, South Fork borough Burns, Morrellville 1st ward Kaylor, costs Fine and costs, No 7, Dec term W. E Burns, D T Wier, Bart Riblett, Hart Kiblett, Thomas Gattings, Clearfield township John H. Heover, Carroll township Ansiem Weakland, Elder township Less 5 per cent commission.... \$ 8,490 91 DUE DISTRICTS FROM SEATED LANDS, 1891 AND 1892.

District Road School Adams township 5 3 20 5 10 72 Selection of the Seat School Alleghey township 15 83 26 30 Selection of the Seat Substitution of the Seat School Selection of the Seat Selectio

\$ 3,999 (4) ASSETTS AND LIABILITIES. ASSETTS. | 32 51 | Amount remaining in hands of Treas-| 14 85 | urer at settlement | \$ 37,376 44 | 2,785 62 | Amount due from Constables | 2,785 62 | Amount due County on mortgages and | 984 20 984 2 \$ 40,946 26 Amount of Assetts over Liabilities ... \$ 12,101 42

LIABILITIES. Amount of outstanding orders due District for Seated and Unseated lands due Individuals on redemp-\$ 2,081 40 8,902 40 1.546.41 tion of lands.
Outstanding bonds
due Western Penitentiary,
due bai, on Bridge at Patton
of Appropriation to Frankin
borough for Election house,
of outstanding bills for which
orders have not yet been
granted. 3,049 20 2,457 00 6 95 \$ 40,940 2 Given under our hands at the Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., this 26th day of January, A. D. W. C. BERRY, J. W. DAILY, W. J. JONES, Attest : GEO. A. KINKEAD, Clerk Receipts and Expenditures

> Poor and House of Employment Cambria County, Pa., 1893.

61 36

CHARLES J. MAYER, ESQ., Treasurer of Cam January 19, 1801. crause at Dixmont deceived of D. E. Dufton, judgment of Jacob and Eliza-beth Thomas, \$830 o4, less attorney's fee: \$150 oc........ Received of S. W. Miller, on 680 04 Mortgage of Mary O'Donnell Received of Thus, Hoover, Steward money received from various sources. Bal. due Poor and House of Employment \$ 3,056 59

CHARLES J. MAYER, Treasurer January 19, 1804 114.75 CR. By bal, due at last settlement..... By ORDERS PAID: teward's Salary... oal and Lumber. Physician at Hous Printing Painting House... ial. due Poor and House of Employment, 3.056 5

Given under our hands at the Court House at Ebensburg, Pa., this 26th day of January, A. D., W. C. BERRY, J. W. DAJLY, W. J. JONES, STOCK ON FARM. 5 head horses, 13 milch cows, 6 head of beet attle, 1 young cattle, 1 Holstein bull, 14 shoats, 56 hickens, 6 turkeys.

FARM PRODUCTS. to tons of hay, 230 bushels wheat, 75 bushels rye bushels buck-wheat, 375 bushels outs, 300 bushels m, 750 bushels potatoes, 3,200 heads cabbage. KILLED ON FARM. 3,780 lbs. pork. 4,674 lbs. beef. Adults, male in the house No. at last report

Died during year in the house.... No. of meals given to tramps during year ... 2,190 ARTICLES MANUFACTURED, (on hands.) barrels kraut, 940 lbs, butter, 68 gallons land aprons, to bonnets, 40 prs. women's hose. 46 prs. men's socks, 20 prs. mittens, 10 feather pillows.

NAMES OF INMATES WHO DIED IN HOUSE DURING YEAR. DURING YEAR.

Daniel McIntire, Pat Keorus, Pat Watson, ames Burns, Ann Johnson, Eliza McKinzie, lichael Maley, Robt. Nash, Jos. Bortosh, Mariah Veakland, Rodger McBride, Hugh Reese, Frank Driman, Emma Conn., William Reffler, Harriet eldstick, Frank Marks, 2 infants of Mary Tomlis, infant of Annie Ehrmite. AMOUNT DUE POOR AND HOUSE OF EM-PLOYMENT.

INSURANCE ON PROPERTY. nsurance Co. North America. buggy and surance Co. North America, house pump and machinery barn ... te assu, of Philadelphia, house ambria Mutual, contents of barn jerman, Philadelphia, hospital and fittings

nsurance Co. North America, furnishings MONIES RECEIVED BY THOS. HOOVER, ames Quinn, for pension of Roger Mc-Bride

FEES BROS.' Shaving Parlor,

Main Street, Near Post Office the 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 future. Everything peat and clean.

FEES BROS. SALESMEN WANTED

To sell NURSERY STOCK. We grow all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest H. E. dooker Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. BONANZA GASENTS SAMPLES FREE

AN UMBRELLA.

It Tells Some Interesting Reminiscences of Its Life.

Lying here on the floor of a closet, my head loose, one of my ribs in twain and two others mended with a bootlace, I am no longer the umbrella I have been. But, though my experiences may seem dark, I am not a cynic. I have had my gay moments as well as my misfortunes. If men have grumbled at me because I would not open, sweet words of love have been whispered beneath my covering; and if many have owned me, or. has paid for me. Omitting all reference to my early years, why should I not now, as other reterans have done, set down some reminiscences of the men and women I have known? The first man with whom I had any close acquaintance was a minister. He came into the shop where I originally saw the light, and said that he wanted an umbrella. The kind he wanted was a very good one, of pure silk, and his only stipulation was that it should be as cheap as alpaca.

"John," said my maker to his assistant, "show the gentleman a marquis,

and keep the price down." I am a marquis, and after trying thirty-three of us the minister selected me. While he was taking sixpence off the price he had a conversation with my maker, which I did not understand at the time, though well I know its meaning now.

"You are the first minister," said my maker, "who has bought an umbrella to my knowledge for the last nine months."

"Why," said my new owner, as he rolled me up very tight (for he was a young man), "it seems to me that all ministers carry umbrellas " "That's another thing," says my maker.

"You mean," says the minister, questioningly, "that we have them presented to us." "That's a delicate way of putting it."

says my maker. "I don't think you have been long a minister?" "No." says the minister.

"After you have been," says my maker, winking to John, "I'll lose your custom."

Then my owner and I went off along the street. I have nothing to say against him, except that he took me off n fine weather, always keeping me tightly rolled up, and he spent hours in his lodgings trying to roll me tighter. I don't know that any of my owners loved me as this first one did, and I think the reason was because he alone bought and paid for me. He called himself a minister, but as it turned out he was only a divinity student, and it was at the college that we parted. That was seventeen days after he bought me, and I can still remember the affectionate glance he gave me as he put me into the rack, where there were about a dozen other umbrellas, and two sticks with brass knobs. That day it rained. The first to leave the room was the professor, a handsome man of noble countenance, and when he saw the rain he turned back to the rack and looked at the umbrellas. I was the best, so, after looking at the others, he picked me out, put me up and walked home beneath me, a beautiful look still lurking on his benevo-

This eminent college professor is No. 2 of the men I have known, and during the three weeks in which I belonged to him he called me his new umbrella. Once I heard his daughter (whose umbrella I should have liked to be) ask him why he took me everywhere except to college, and the good old man replied that the students were given to taking away other people's umbrellas. Once during this time I set eyes upon my first owner, and for a moment thought I was to be restored to him. He and some other students came to the house to tea, and when he saw me in the professor's rack he exclaimed.

to me, "is the very image of one I lost at the college the other day." The professor was standing by, telling his guests as they came in, one by one, that it had been a frosty day, and when he heard this remark about me he said in his kindly voice that one umbrella is very like another.

"That umbrella," he said, pointing

"You students," he added, "ought to be more careful about your umbrellas. am constantly hearing complaints about their going astray." Then he took them all into his study

but after a little he came out and hid me behind the hall clock. That, I thought, was the last I would see of my first owner, but it was not so. The daughter of the house, to whom I have already referred, had overheard the talk about me, and I saw her at the time look queerly at her father. When the student was going she came to the door with him, and I heard them say something about "the usual place at five o'clock." Then she called him back, and running to the clock felt for me with her hand, just as if she knew that her father often put umbrellas there. She thrust me into the student's hand, muttering something about papa's being very absent-minded. Thus I was restored to the student, but only

for a brief space. On the following Friday afternoon he took me to the class again, and once more the professor was first to leave. His eyes lighted up when he saw me, and he half drew me from the rack. Then he caught sight of another umbrella with an ebony handle, the owner of which was also a student. He compared us for a moment, felt the materials and finally went off with the other one. When its owner could not find it he said that I was the next best, and half an hour afterwards I was standing in a corner of his room. Hardly can this gentleman be included among the men I have known, for he vanished from my sight, or I vanished rom his on the following evening. On that evening a friend called on him, a gentleman in a light suit and a white hat, with a mean mustache and a foollish expression of countenance-a maker of pipes, as I gathered from the conversation. It was a fine evening when he called, but not when ne got up to go; and not having an umbrella

he was distressed lest his hat should suffer. "Can you not lend me an umbrella?" he asked; but my new owner shook his

head. "You never brought back the last one," he reptied. "Never mind," said the visitor; "give me one and I'll bring them both back

"I don't have one," said my owner. "Why, what is that in the corner?" "Oh, I had forgotten; but that is a very valuable one. I paid twenty-five

shillings for it last week." "It will do very well," said the gentleman, seizing hold of me. He promised to bring or send me back next day. but a week passed, and every evening found him strutting along the pier with me in his right hand. Late one afternoon, however, when he was in his workshop making another pipe, the student came to the door and said that he wanted his un.brellas. Then the gentleman received him hospitably, but declared that he had taken back both umbrellas three days before. So solemnly did he insist on this that the other knew not what to say and went off in a daze. The next man I knew was introduced

to me, so to speak, by his wife. My owner had taken me to a dinner party, and I was in the umbrella stand when two of the company left. They were the first to go, and I saw at once that they were husband and wife. The gentleman was taking his own umbrella from the stand (for he was weak minded) when the lady handed me to him saying: "This is a much better one." Thus it was that I again changed owners. From this house I was taken by the first gentleman that called, but he lost me on the way. He went by rail, and another gentleman in the car riage left, taking me with him. He was the gentleman who had me in his hand when we walked home from soirce with young ladies. Three of them he told (but at different times) that he loved them passionately, but could not afford to marry; and they all promised to be sisters to him, which pleased him vastly more, I think, than if they had promised to marry him. He left me at the outside of his door one day because I was very wet, and there I was found by a policeman, who took me in charge and ran me into the police station. The magistrate picked me out as the best of six and took me home, where I lay for a week, when I was abstracted from the stand by a

town councilor. He took me, the next day, to a meeting of his friends, when there was talk of presenting something to an Irish tesman, and at first I thought the were to present me to him, but it turned out to be something else. This town conneilor I heard boasting that he never carried any but the best umbrellas, and he also boasted that he had not bought an umbrella since he was sixteen years of age. A councilor took me away from the council chamber. and had a rim of silver put around me with his name and address on it, "for," he said, "If you do not take some pre caution you are sure to lose your umbrella, the public are so careless or dishonest." In his possession I remained for nearly a month, but one day he took me to a club, and I had not been in the stand for more than five minutes when a lawyer came out, and selecting me with care walked away with me. He took the silver rim off with his pocketknife, and then carried me off to a shop, where he instructed the shopman to put a band around me saving that I was presented to John Smith, Esq., by his affectionate son-in-law, June 24, 1889. My new owner was the man who abused me because once I was open I was reluctant to shut, for now I had become somewhat stiff. Once he was in such a rage at me that he hit me savagely against the hat stand, and that was how my first rib was broken so badly.

I was saved from this man by an elderly lady, who took me away beneath her waterproof, thinking I should do for an office umbrella for her son When they discovered, however, that the rib was in two and that I was spotted with holes, they raged together at the old gentleman for owning such an umbrella. I was kept at the office until one of the clerks fell over me and broke two more ribs. My owner now declared that I had been an admirable new umbrella when he bought me the week before, and the unhappy young man had to give him another, whereupon he got me as a gift. I was sorry for him, for he told his master that the new umbrella had cost him fifteen shillings, but soon I discovered that he had picked it out of the stand at a doctor's house. He tried to mend me with a boot lace, but my appearance was now hopelessly plebeian, and I heard him tell his sister, who lived with him, that he was really ashamed to be seen on

the street with me. One day our door stood wide open, and so did the door that was only separated from ours by an iron railing; so she took me into the next house and left me in the umbrella stand there. taking away a new umbrella in exchange. It is in this house I am lying now. They offered me to the milkman and the postman, but neither would have me; so I was carried contemptuously into the closet, where I now lie. -J. M. Barrie, in Two of Them.

The Confidence Man.

The expert confidence man is a profound student of human nature and knows all about the manners and customs of immigrants of any country on the globe. One of this fraternity who has "quit business" still loves to linger on the docks and watch the new arrivals. He pointed out a group of Scandinavan peasants to a companion the other day. "See these people," he re-marked. "You probably think they are poor. They're not poor and they are not fools. No man from their province has ever been buncoed in New York yet, though, Lord knows! we've tried hard enough at them. They're from Delecarlia and are great boatmen. That accounts for the peculiar shape of their wooden shoes. Inside of six weeks every one of those fellows will have a farm out west, and it will be paid for, too."-N. Y. Sun.

Scorpion Hunts in mexico. The scorpions have become so numerous in the city of Durango, Mexico, that the municipal authorities have offered a valuable prize, to be given to the person capturing the largest number. Two thousand of the deadly pests were killed at the hospital there recently in one day. For these scorpions the city pays sixty cents a hundred, and three times a week those collected are counted and killed at the hospital, and eighty thousand were thus destroyed last year. Persons who get permits to hunt the pests have the right to enter and search private houses for them.

AND THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN

Stories of a Glass Eye and a Mechanical Hand.

ARTIFICIAL APPLIANCES.

Perhaps the talk began with the Sunday papers. Because at breakfast on Sundays the girls of the family were apt to divide the big sheets up and six reading out scraps to each other, while their coffee grew cold in the cups. It was a bad habit. It made breakfast drag on to an interminable length, causing the maid below stairs to be be hind with her work all day and the maidens above stairs to be late to church.

Well, the girls were reading out bits to each other. Mame had just contributed a thrilling one about the last footpad, who choked a woman and ran down the alley with her purse and her rings.

"I wouldn't mind anyone snatching my purse," said Imogene, "because I carry most of my money tucked inside my dress waist, and-'

"And make an embarrassing spectacle of yourself when you have to get it out in a hurry," interrupted Mame, very rudely. Mame had been shopping with Imogene for the trousseau said she nearly blushed herself to death. And she said that clerks who couldn't control their risibles ought not to be allowed to wait on ladies. "Queer things happen in town," mur-

mured Cousin Jane, who was only stay-

ing with them over Sunday. "Did I ever tell you of my adventure in the carette9 No? Well, that was the queerest thing. My hasband and his youngest brother, Fred, and I were going up to Lincoln park in it. They were talking to each other about stocks and futures, and things, and I wasn't paying such attention to them or anything ...se when suddenly a man at the other end of the carette began smiling and winking at me in a disgustingly elaborate fashion. Girls, I declare I did not know the man was there. I may have been staring at him absently, but I had done nothing intentionally to attract his attention. He was just the kind of man who might insult a woman alone. Big fellow with a big braided coat, big red tie, tremendous black mustache-the kind of mustache you can see beind a man's back-and a bold, vacant looking black eye. But I wasn't alone. The earette was full of people and there were those two strapping fellows of my own close at hand. Well, of course I looked away and made as if I hadn't noticed anything. By and by I stole a look at him. I declare, be was doing the same thing! One eye shut, the other open and fixed on me, his mouth, under a horrid dyed mustache. parted in a silly smile. I turned sharply away and looked out of the window for a long, long time. A let of people got out at Bellevue place and more at Division street. I thought maybe my unwelcome admirer had gone by this time, and I just glanced over at the corner near the horses long enough to catch his impudent stare. I know blushed scarlet. I hoped Jim and Fred wouldn't see, they are both so quick tempered. Other people began to notice. Several of them glanced from me to the man and smiled and

ginning to wish he would, so I could re-"At Schiller street the only other person in the carette got out. It was a lady with the biggest pair of sleeves

nudged each other. It was odd the

way he persisted and yet didn't do

anything more than stare. I was be-

I've seen vet. " 'Schiller street already,' remarked my husband. 'Hello! What's that in the corner?"

"The lady with the sleeves caught my eye as she passed and began to laugh most unkindly, I thought. 'Hush, dear,' I said; 'he has been staring at me in that ridiculous way ever since he

started." "He has, has he? I'll punch his head,' growled Jim. The man never moved a muscle. Well, I began to laugh. I think I was getting hysterical. And Jim laughed too, rather unwillingly. And Fred joined in. You know Fred will laugh at anything. The conductor on the doorstep seemed to think something was awfully funny and the driver tried to find out the joke through the window. Would you believe it, the man never stirred. We drew up at North avenue with the awful lurch the carette gives when it stops. 'All out! Far as we go!' called the conductor. "And then, girls-and then-the man

in the corner woke up and opened both his eyes! He had just been dozing, with his mouth half open, and he had a glass eye, and when he shut his eyes the lid caught somehow on the false one and stayed up. My dear, we just roared. We couldn't help it. The driver and conductor shouted and yelled. And the poor man was so shame-faced and so angry. I think he would have liked to punch everyone's head." "Did you ever!" "How perfectly absurd!" and so on.

Presently from Imogene: "What kind of sleeves did she have, Jane-velvet?" "No, corded silk."

"I ask because I've just had new sleeves put in my black satin dinner gown-the loveliest things, changeable velvet, apple, green and pink. They make me look about three feet across the shoulders. Wix put them in for me, and, do you know, those wretched sleeves cost me twenty-five dollars. Oh, I couldn't dispute his bill. Three and a half yards of velvet at five dollars a vard, and making, and lining and a bit of ermine at the wrists. But I call it sinful-twenty-five dollars for a pair of sleeves!"

"About what a whole gown costs me," said Adele. "But you make your own, you clever creature. And so shall I when I am

married." "Not while Frank Danton can afford to buy you such diamonds as your engagement ring." "Isn't it a beauty! Frank likes it.

too. He kisses it every time he sees it." "The diamond or the fingers? You have the prettiest hands I ever saw, Imogene." "They do look nice, don't they" said that young woman, conceited'y

contemplating ten pink-and-white ha-

gers. "I always have them manicured

Saturday afternoons. The very pretty

est hand I ever saw was a man's we

met last summer at Geneva Lake. Janes

story reminded me of him. The Town-

sends brought him down for one of the

hops at the hotel. He was real nice

looking, talked well, and, we were told. danced well. So you may imagine how welcome he was. Men, particularly dancing men, are so scarce in summer hotels. Why, you met him, too, Mame.

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"Yes, I met him, and that was about all. Imogene was very busy driving Frank Danton wild with jealousy just then, so she took possession of the newcomer, and no one else had a chance " "Story-teller!" cried Imogene, making a ball of her paper and flinging it at Mame. "No such thing, Cousin Jane. And, besides, I was well punished for it. And Mame, you ingrate, didn't I give you the first dance with

"Yes, to feel the way and report to you about his hand. Let me tell you, Cousin Jane-

"No, let me. You see, old Mrs. Townsend presented him to me with such a flourish of wanting me to be cordial that I shook hands with him. which I seldom do on an introduction. He pulled his right-hand glove off to do it-I hate a man who wears gloves in summer, don't you?-and he had the most beautifully-shaped hand I ever saw, as white and soft as my own. He didn't take off the other glove. By and by, when he went into the diningroom, he still had it on, and our table was too far from the Townsends for one to see whether he took it off to eat or not. Well, afterward I dressed for the hop rather early. As I came downstairs I heard the notes of a piano. 'Who's that playing?' I asked little Bella Atkins. That odious child was always hanging about the parlors watching everything that went on and always repeating it to the last one she ought. Why, once she told Frank that I-well, I'll tell you about that some other time. So she said that it was the new man that sat at the Townsends' table. No one was playing when I entered the room. There were several people there. The new man was nearest to the piano, but it seemed to me

it with one hand artificial." "I have known of such things. Did you ever see Courtenny Thorpe in A Pantomime Rehearsal?

very strange that he should play it

with one hand gloved. However, it

would be still queerer if he should play

"Yes; but you don't tell me that hewhy, how queer! Well, anyhow, this man asked me if he might not take a little turn on the player Frank was there, looking black as a thundercloud, so, of course, I said yes. Well, we walked to and fro, and fro and to. He gave me one arm, of course, and with the other he kept putting aside the vine branches that grow so thick and get in your way. The proonlight came through them, and he talked beautifully, and several times I saw Frank's head at the door looking after me. I was having a lovely time"

"Here's where i come on the scene, Cousin Jane," put in Mame. "Dancing was beginning, and I thought it was time this was stopped. They looked as if they were having a lovely lime, and I was rather relieved to hear Imogene say: 'Not the first; I have promised that to Mr. Dalton. But I shall be pleased to introduce you to my sister, and, if I do say it, she is the best dancer in the place."

"You see," put in Imogene, "I was uneasy about that hand." "It was lucky he had no time to reply. I was right there, you know, and she introduced him and he just had to ask me to dance. Consin Jane, his worst enemies couldn't criticise his

"He was an inspiration. When we get to Heaven I hope the angels will dance like that-" "Oh, Mame! Sunday, too "

"Well, I don't care-but, oh, Cousin Jane! His hand! his hand! the one that went round your waist, was all right. But the one that held yours-1 could have screamed when I touched t-stiff and cold! Wood, you know, just as we thought, or composition, or whatever they make them ... And he had some fiendish way of working it with a spring. Click! it went, and shot up on you like a trap. Oh, it was awful! I was frightened to death, but I couldn't pull mine out till he chose to open the horrid thing. I didn't like to say anything, so we danced and danced till the music stopped. Then he worked his mechanism to let go of me, and complimented me on my step and asked for another dance. I said I was engaged for all but the nineteenth.

up my mind not to warn her." "But I had been watching them, Cousin Jane, and I guessed something from Mame's face. I said to myself, that is an artificial hand. He can't feel whether he is holding anything or not. So I just put mine down on the back of his talking all the while. And, you know, he never looked. He just elicked his trap and went sailing about the room with me perfectly satisfied. He was a spiendid dancer, but I xinst say I liked better being with Frank. He can't keep step with anyone, but he does hold your hand nicely." "You have given him plenty of prac-

So then he went for Imagene. I made

"Girls, are any of you ready for church?" some one shouted from the next room. "Here's Dalton come to take Imogene. The chimes are ringing." "Oh! merey me -yes, Frank, I-I'm all ready. I have only to change my

dress and my shoes and put my things on"-and Imogene's voice died away in the distance. - Chicago Times.

Hard to Please.

Wife-Tell me honestly, John. If I should die, would you marry again? John (desiring to please) - Marry again? Of course I wouldn't. Such au idea would never enter my mind. Wife (angrily)-Oh, you wouldn't? You don't find marriage pleasant, I suppose. No doubt you are sorry you

married me. Oh, you wretch! John (still desiring to please) - You don't understand, my dear. I was jok ing, of course. I meant I would marry

Wife (more angrily)-You would, eh? You are in an awful big hurry to get married again. Perhaps you wish I was out of the way. I know you

Judge. Wanted a Variety of Them.

would be glad if I died, you wretch!-

Mrs. Newrich (irate)-I've a good mind to sue you for your work on that last order to engrave my silverware. The Designer and Engraver-What in the trouble, madam?

Mrs. Newrich-Trouble! Why, I told you not to spare any pains to make it the swellest job you knew how, and here you've put just the same coat-ofarms on every piece!-Chicago Record. arthod gol once you are not be all poly.