JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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EBENSBURG, PA, FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1894.

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## from Pole to Pole

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Likelitery GIVEN IF DE

An Incident in the Love Affairs of

were fond of saying of her to one aueconderfully clever young woman. carried with it no contingencie; the of the chief facts concerning her interesting personality, and frequently overshadowed less striking ones when she was being conversationally considered.

She was of the slender, willowy type; tall as most men, and graceful after an unconscious, unstudied fashion. Her face had straight, angular lines, and was not essentially pretty. When she smiled it revealed many surprising curves and subtle charms of expression. Wondrous power lay in her brown eyes, power under complete subjection of her will. Her hair was of the bright yellow tint of over-ripe wheat, the tint that somehow suggests artitierality.

Miss Bragg's love experiences had been numerous; but she had managed with her cieverness to give them variety. Every man she had ever known well had attempted to make love to her. She thought it very amusing, and her women friends agreed with her in this view when she told them of her experiences, omitting names. She was not without conscience in the matter. however, and contented herself with believing that all of her admirers would get over their weakness without permanent hurt

A brief note from one of these admirers received one morning just as she was going out promeed marked effect ipon Miss Bragg. She gave up her intention to go out and sat down to read a second and a third time the very brief and conventional epistle. It was a very concise note from Mr. Philip Newmann, asking her to walk with him in the asternoon.

These walks, it must be explained, Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, formed one of Miss Bragg's character istic social institutions. Besides being clever she was peculiar. She went walking with young men much oftener than she went driving or to the theater with them. Mr. Phil Newmann had been one of the first young men to enov the pleasure of these walks, and the sight of him promenading with Miss Bragg had inspired countless other young men to aspire to the same privilege. But for three years, although she had walked often, Newmann had not been her companion. She had seen him occasionally at balls, parties, the theater and elsewhere, but had had little communication with idm. The day before receiving his note she had passed

a distantly polite manner. After reading the note the third time and vainly trying to comprehend its meaning she took from the cabinet in which she kept all her letters, a letter in the same handwriting, and, putting the two together, studied them. Though totally different in tone and apparent meaning she believed them to be of practically the same import. The first, written by Newmann just after their last walk together three years before, was a timid, half fearful proposal of marriage. It had a tremulous note of fear in it-fear that she would refuse. The last-just four lines-asked her to walk, nothing more. Yet, Miss Bragg's logic gave the two the same meaning. "Well," said Miss Bragg, as she finished her note of acceptance, "the answer's the same to both letters -'yes.' Before it was a qualified, ob-

She tore up what she had written, and penned in scrawling, careless characters: "Yes-Louise Bragg. I like that better," she said. She read Newmann's note again, half smiling. "I wonder if this last phase in the evolution of Mr. Newmann's feelings is as complimentary to me as the first," she speculated. 'lie's a man of moods, phases and periods. It's hard to make out the meaning of this last. It sounds like a last appeal. He is a human paradox." Of all her love affairs, this was the most interesting to Miss Bragg. This was due to its novel history and to other reasons. Newmann was a society man of a not remarkable mental caliber. He measured up to the average of his set. He was rather tall and handsome, with a face typically southern. What particular quality of his that drew her toward him, Miss Bragg

touched upon matrimonial topics He reserved the mention of this subject for the letter that has been referred to. Miss Bragg was a bit disappointed at having so important a question treated after the manner of a susiness negotiation. It seemed a little cowardly to write. Her reply was characteristically worded. To a few men in the world it would have meant

'yes''-a woman's yes. A call the next day would have accorded with Miss Bragg's idea of what the behavior of a young man in Newmann's piace should have been, but he did not call the next day, the next week, the next month or the next year. Indeed, three whole years passed and he neither wrote or spoke to her upon the subject. After a short time she repented of having replied as she had done. Her letter now seemed so hasty. so ill-considered. If she had waited a month to reply it would have been different, she felt Still she could not

was far from her to ask him for an explanation. Miss Bragg dressed with great care, and calmly self possessed, she sat awaiting for Newmann. She read his last two letters again, but the reperusal of them left her puzzled still. From her cabinet she fished out a package of letters she had received from him. She had not seen them since first recei mg them, but now she read them with peculiar interest. In the package were three or four written while Newmann was away on a business trip, others were written to her at mountain resorts, others still were nothing but mere formal notes asking for an engagement-all breathed the spirit of love. She could understand his actions

did with marked eagerness. Out of the confused tangle of odds and ends that filled her cabinet she searched for letters in Newmann's well known handwriting. The letters had been tossed

in promiseuously and hidden from view A bright, crisp, new-looking envelope dropped from her fingers as she drew out a bundle, and, picking it up, she examined it curiously. As her glance fell upon it the blood left her face and her heart stood still. It was in her own handwriting addressed to Newmann-her answer to his letter of three years ago.

As she sat there regarding it in bewilderment Mr. Newmann's card was

handed to her. No traces of agitation were visible in Miss Bragg's manner when she smilingly greeted Newmann a minute later. He nervously shook hands. Miss Bragg did not sit down. "I believe we are to walk?" she said, as if the matter was of so little importance that she had almost forgotten. "Yes." he said, getting up hastily.

As they reached the sidewalk they stopped undecided which way to go. "It's a nice walk out in the vicinity of Jefferson Heights," Newmann said, he statingly. "We used to walk there often, you remember." "On, ne, not Jefferson Heights," she said, as if the place was not to be considered, "it's so stupid-1 detest the place." The slowly set off in an opposite direction. Newmann walked silently beside her for a few moments. Presently he annonneed the discovery that it was a fine day for walking. Next he observed that the day was just like that on which they had taken their last walk together. This was followed by another and a longer pause, bro'e by Newmann's question: "You remember what a fine day 'it was, Miss Bragg?' She made an effort to remember, unitting her brows and looking thoughtful, Utterly failing to recall it, she excused herself. "You see we walked together more than once and the days were always fine-I knew they were, because I wouldn't have gone otherwise. And then three years is too long to remem-

ber such a thing as the state of the weather." After that Mr. Newman evaded the weather and that last walk as perilons topics. He talked about people, and had the air of a man who wanted badly to talk of something clse. He grew nervous when Miss Bragg at last turned round and faced homeward. The wails had grown to be dull. "Miss Bragg," Newman said at last, "I'm going to Europe in a few days, and there's something I want to ask you before I go. If your answer is what I hope it will be I will not go. Why did you not answer my letter three years ago?" Miss Bragg's face assumed the expression of one who has an unpleasant something to say. "Such letters are not easy to answer." she said. "One has to thin before replying. I did write a letter to you, but did not send it. I thought i would wait-I thought I could teil you better." "But you did not teil me, Newmann burst out engerty. "You die not ask me," she said, quite calmly Newmann looked flushed and disap pointed. "What did you write me? he asked as they walked on. 'Can you guess?" she asked. His face showed his disappointment. POh, I guess 1 know what it was," he said, bitterly, "and it has caused me hours of anguish and pain, nights of sleepless unrest. Oh, Miss Bragg, you can't guess how much it has cost me. I have seen no pleasure, no peace, no rest. It will always be the same. You will pardon me for bothering you again, but I has hoped, after waiting three years and seeing that there was no other man that you might change your answer.

could not go to Europe without asking They walked along in silence. They were already within sight of Mis-Bragg's home. At the door he stoppe before her and asked, half implor ingly: "Am I to accept your answer a final?" She podded an affirmative "My answer is final," she said. "Mis Bragg," he said, tremulously, "I car never forget you. I shall think of you constantly while I am abroad. I'm sorry to have caused you the pain of rejecting me a second time. Good-by." He held out his hand and took her. in a strong grasp. "Good-by, Mr. New mann," she said. "I trust you wil bave a pleasant trip abroad." "Than! you," he said. "Good-by." He gav her a last look and turned to go. "Mr Newmann, stop a moment," she called. He walked back to her, his honest face flushed with pain. "I am awfully sor ry," she said. "Believe I esteem you highly and regret that this has occurred. Your letters-I want to retorn them. Wait a moment till I get them. "You may burn-" he started to say,

but she was gone. She found them just as she had left them in her cabinet. She picked them up and evened their ends so as to make a square bundle. She tied the package with a small satin ribbon. Her own letter lay on the cabinet. She picked it up and held it undecisively for a moment Impulsively she tacked it be-

neath the ribbon with the rest "I think you will find all of them here," she said, handing him the package. "And I happened to find my answer to your letter of three years ago. You were curious to know what I had written, so I put it in with your letters.

They shook hands. "I will read it, even though it gives me pain," he said in a low tone.

He hurried down the walkway, the very image of an unhappy man. But the steamer for Europe that left few days later did not number Mr. Newmann among its passengers. He had read in Miss Bragg's answer a "woman's yes."-Robert L. Adamson, in Atlanta Constitution.

A Portland (Me.) gendeman is the fortunate resignent from the poet of t e desic on which John G. Whittier wrote his earlist verses. It is a very old piece of furniture, being an heirloom in the Whittier family, and having seen probably two handra tyears of service. Of course the fact that the earliest poems of one of America's greatest poets were writen on this desk gives it a value that intiquity could not confer. For perhaps forty years past the old desk has been out of service, a newer piece of furniture taking its place in the "garden room" at Amesbury. A Portlan I artisan has renovated the ancient de k without changing any of its characteristic features.

SOME FACTS ABOUT HOSE.

hose of two-ply will answer every pur ply, and, of course, much more expenheavy hose, as well as do brewers, tan it. An eight-ply is frequently used this varie y. For air brakes the genius of the rubber trade has been at work for years, and when it is under stood that railway trains are lengthened from year to year, the conclusion can readily be reached that there is room yet at the top for this, an improvement in the quality that gives strength. In suctions there are many varieties used for fire, wrecking, dredging sand, etc. Some of these are large enough in circumference to al low the crawling through of a fullstred man.

#### AN IMPORTED FARM.

which accounts for the great inconvenience walking always appears to be

Barren of Moth. "Congressional funerals are not always the lugubrious events that is generally supposed," said Representative McDowell, of Pennsylvania, according to the Washington Post, while in a reflective mood, adulessing a group of his associates. "There have been some funerals of this sort that were quite lively. But while the last sad rites over a departed colleague are sometimes enlivened with sundry incidents, into which the festive game of poker enters as a prominent factor, and the hours of weary travel are playfully beguiled with anecdotes and champagne, as a rule a strict decorum is observed by all aboard when the last friendly escort is conveying the departed to his distant resting place. There is a good deal of mawkish sentiment expended in the case of some deaths, and it sometimes happens that the speaker inadvertently selects a funeral party whose members had no really keen interest in the dead. Un der such circumstances I suppose it is natural that more levity than seemproper should enter into the solemnity of the occasion. But in most cases congressional funerals are quite as respectable as they should be.

the Bible, simply means officer. AMERICAN pumps are known in China and Japan as well as in all parts of Eu-

THE "Georgia thumper" grasshopper has a wing spread equal to that of a

ROTHSCHILD requires of his cook a liferent kind of soup for every day in

the year. bells," the smallest of which weighs .000 pounds, and the largest 443,772. thirty-five poor Irish women since 1885 in maling a copy of an old piece of

He Enew Too Much to Live. The moon sent its chilly beams acros

Bayeux tapestry.

the floor, forming a pathway of light. Upon the couch the old man slept in peace, his face illumined with a childlike smile. A woman, pale and with baleful eyes, crept stealthily into the troit Tribune.

## INDIANS REAL AND IDEAL

The Halo Which Romance Has Given Poor Lo.

When the Truth Is Told the Noble Red Man Becomes Anything But the Grand Creature Imagination Has Painted Him.

The student of ethnology finds no more fascinating branch of humanity than the Indian. Not the race as de picted by Catlin, Schoolcraft and Drake, who have painted him in glowing colors, but the Indian as he exists to-day. The time has come when the truth about Indian life should be told. The gentlemen mentioned gave much thought to the subject of which they are the accepted authorities, but he who goes among Indians as a student will at once perceive that the whole study of the red men has been one of externals to the exclusion of the more secret and inner life that discloses the real character of the race. The following paragraph appears in the intro-

duction of Drake's masterpiece: There was found in him (the Indian) an unbounded hospitality, a friendship vouched for with life itself, an unfailing remembrance of a kind ness done bim, a nobility of soul that held it firmly to his ideas of honor. filled him with reverence for the sages and heroes of the tribe and inspired in him an ardent longing to emulate their renown. In social and domestic life kindness and self-control were constantly manifested, wrangling and strife being unknown in the Indian dwelling."

It is difficult, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, to conceive of a more incorrect statement of the case regarding the mental attributes of the Indian. In addition to the error that has been constant in the minds of the people through such statements and ideas as romantic and prejudiced writers have given out as ethnological data, there has been a fundamental error in the study of Indians in classing or group ing them all together. It is true that there are certain constant characteristics among the Indians, just as there are in the Caucasian race, but it is also true that the mental and physical dif ferences between tribes are more marked than between the European

It is through reading such authors as viewed the outside or apparent life of Indians that the world to-day know almost nothing about the dominant characteristics of the red man. In civilized circles the belief is current that the perceptive faculties of the Indian are highly developed; that he is acute in all things, and that his mind almost intuitively grasps philosophical subjects; that he is a born orator with a natural rhetoric; that he pierces the fallacies of sophistry with almost divine powers of analysis; that he has evolved a religious system an worships one God under the title of Great Spirit. These are the mental at tributes with which he has been clothed by those who have been accepted as authority. His physical powers are no less those of a demigod. He is supposed to be a bundle of muscles and nerves, capable of almost superhuman endurance. His eye is so true that he distinguishes objects and tells their characteristics before they come within the range of vision of the whites. Owing to his unerring aim his markmanship is phenomenal. His idea of location is so highly developed that he finds his way over untrod plain and mountains, and notices the slight-

est displacement of stick or stone. What are the facts? The Indian iodors, and tastes few flavors. The result is that his whole life is narrow, as the facts presented to him are few His perceptive faculties are of a low order and his powers of discrimination small. This, however, is a rule which, like all other rules, has exceptions, for there are now, and have been in the past, elevated minds among the In-

## HOTEL GUESTS.

and Men Who Won't Register. perienced and determined man to get the best-or a woman, says the Wash-

No hotel clerk has ever yet stood up before the onslaught of a lovely female best on having a front room lighted on both sides and not higher

than the third story.
But there is another class of the dwellers in tents-the men who never register. Every hotel has them, and Washington hotels more than any other city. Here it means the game of politics. The man who wants an office, and is afraid his rivals are going to put up combinations against him will slip into the hotel and tell the clerk that he does not want to be seen or put on the book, and the clerk tells him that it is all right.

In some cities such actions would be rightly regarded as suspicious, but not in Washington. The leading hotels will average two a day during the first year of a new administration; after that they drop off to two a week, but it is a peculiarity of Washington ho-

She Took Her Pen in Foot. A curious marriage took place at VerCAST OFF FROM A WRECK.

Long Beach, the narrow strip of sand

Tailless Cats Which Founded a Community on the New Jersey Coast.

seven miles from the mainland on which the village of Beach Haven. N. J., stands, contains the only tribe of tailless cats in the United States. These cats were not detailed, says a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe Democrat. They were born without tails. Early in this century a large English brig was wrecked on that part of the Jersey coast. She became a total wreck, but the sailors' lives were saved, and so were the lives of a lot of cats. These felines came from the Isle of Man and belonged to a curious breed found only on that island known as Manx cats. At first the animals were quite tame, and feequented the vicinity of the lighthouse. where they nightly held open-air con certs that were not harmonious enough to merit the appreciation of the lightkeepers, and ultimately resulted in their being driven away. The felines took to the woods and managed to subsict during the first winter on birds, thousands of which lived in the swamps. The cats increased rapidly in number, and in few years small packs of them could be found almost anywhere in Barnegat's woods. Their outdoor life made them savage, and the breed seems to have increased in both size and courage, for eventually they be came so flerce that they would stand and show fight toward anyone who invaded their homes. They are curious looking creatures. The front legs being shorter than their hind legs causes. them to make big jumps as they go about, yet it is said they can easily outruu an ordinary dog. The cats make good fishers, and when fish are plentiful they go along the beach, and, as the breakers run up on the shore, carrying with them small buttertish, mullets and silver bait, they jump into the shallow water and with their sharp claws pin a fish to the sand and the outgoing wave leaves their prevexposed. Then, before another breaker can roll in, they catch the fish and take it up on the dry beach and devoor it. At times dozens of these straugelooking cats can be seen on the beach making meals off the surf clams that are cast up by the tide. For the past twenty or thirty years Long Beach has been a famous summer resort. Many of the eats have been killed by toncists or frightened back into the swamps. Occasionally some humane visitor en deavors to tame one of the animal-It is hard work, but when the effort is successful there is no more domestic or affectionate pet than a Manx cat.

#### WHISKY TRULY SANCTIFIED. A Flack is Walled Up in a New Jer-ey

Church. The distinction of having a quart flask of whisky walled up in the structure belongs to the Sacred Heart church of this city, says a New Brunswick special to the New York Sun. Although the church has been built for over ten years, this was not generally known until recently. Ten years ago last October the corner stone of the church was laid, and the work of building the edifice was pashed as rap idly as possible, so that before the dawn of the new year the walls were up to the first story. The cold was intense at this time, and some of the masons employed on the building aconired the habit of depending upon stimulants to keep their blood in eireulation. Consequently a large quart flask was brought into requisition, and frequent trips were made from time to time to a hotel to keep it filled with the enlivening fluid. The men had their whisky with great regularity until an incident occurred unexpectedly one day that upset their cal-

culations for the time being. The flask had just been replenished. and the men were making ready to enjoy it, when they were startled by the sudden appearance of Father Mulligan in company with several other ecclesiastics, who had come to make an in spection of the progress of the work. The man who had the flask happened to be quick-witted, or the secret would have been out. Without a moment's hesitation he quickly stowed the thick in between the inner and outer walls while the other men went on with their work, consoling themselves with the thought of the good cheer that awaited them when the visitors de parted. They reckoned in vain Father Mulligan and his friends remained close to where the men were working for a long time. Although the wall was gradually inclosing the precious whisky bottle, the masons did not dare stop work for fear of exciting when the party finally took its de-

parture, to their dismay the masons found that the flask was out of sight. and all efforts to get it were mourail. ing. They did not dare tear the wall down to get it, so the whisky remained in the wall, and the filling of cement sealed it securely. The men who were engaged in erect-

ing the building lived out of town, and the story of the flask was recalled sev eral days ago, when one of the men who was visiting this city, went to the shurch to attend service, and thus had the incident brought to his memory. Old Flemish Paintings.

## Many of the masterpieces of the

great Flemish painters of the past, which are preserved in Belgian churches, are kept covered with heavy cloths, the idea being to stimulate publie curiosity and extort from visitors an extra fee for viewing them. A result of this sordid policy is that the color of the pictures, being deprived of light, has materially deteriorated and that the pictures have become darkened and obscured. The great Van Dyck "Saint Martin" in the church at Saventhem, has suffered so severely that the government has interfered, and a similar action is expected in other cases.

gration flights of birds are accomplished. Canon Tristram, in the British ish Association, quoted Herr Gatke as maintaining that godwits and plovers can fly at the rate of two hundred and forty miles an hour. Dr. Jerdon had stated that the spine-tailed swift, roosting in Ceylon, would reach the Himalayas, one thousand miles, before sunset. In their ordinary flight the swift was the only bird the author ever knew to outstrip an express train on

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Illinois is the great corn state and Peoria is the center of its most prolific belt. Peoria is a great grain market and especially for corn. Vast quantities of the golden grain are shipped into that city for general distribution and loaded into its mammoth elevators by the hundreds of thousands of bushels. A great deal of corn is shipped from Peoria, but a vast quantity is used there. There is more corn used in Peoria than in any three cities in the union, even though these cities be New York, Philadelphia and Chicago. The reason is obvious, says the Peoria Herald. Peoria is not only the center of the great distilling interests, but there are located two of the greatest sugar houses in the country. Downthe capacious maws of the great distilleries are poured every day 20,000 bushels of corn. The sugar housesuse from 5,000 to 10,000 bushels more each day in the year. To supply the constant demand the product of 1,000 acres of rich corn lands is daily shipped into Peoria for home communican. Aside from these there are fully 5,000 bushels used daily for other purposes. So that it is safe to estimate that fully 9,000,000 bushels of corn are used in that city annually for manufacturing and other purposes. The greater part

of this is manufactured into spirits. It is wonderful to consider the changes made by a bushel of corn in its transition from the owner's crib to the glass of the consumer. These changes are various and far reaching. They are other than financial. But consider simply the mere element of value. Corn was sold the other day in Peoria for 35 cents per bashel. It came all the way from Nebraska, perhaps, where it brought but 25 cents. In transit two dealers received a commission of 1 cent each. The railroad company received 8 cents for its freight. and 6ther charges. The distiller paid 35 cents. He took and converted it into four and a half gallons of finished spirits and fed one of his steers on the refuse. The distiller sold the spirits to a local dealer for 85.12, of which Uncle its, leaving a balance to the distiller of 72 cents after he had paid 35 cents for his corn. The spirits, after being well watered and compounded, are sold at a profit by the compounder and rectifier to the denier, who sells out at 15 cents a drank. The four and one-half gallons have swelled to nine, and before it gets through it swells many a head and also the revenue of the city where its lines may be cast. So that, in its travels from the Nebraska crib to the hicago saloon, that bashel of corn has increased in value from 25 cents to many dollars, and with its constant running mates has furnished employment to at least to lifty men or more and has contributed to both the nations al and municipal revenues. Such magic there is in the juice of the golden corn. Of the juice of that one bushel of corn, at least 100 persons have imlabed, from the pions old halv who took it for "la grippe" to the jolly old

toper who took it for "the tight." To resume that bushel of corn was thus scattered on the horizones of basis ness and pleasure: Farmer, 25 cents railroads; 88 cents; commission men. 2 cents; distillers, 72 cents, 73 cents; feeder, 10 cents; Uncle Sam, \$4.05; compounder and rectifier, 25 cents, retail dealer, \$10; city, \$3. The consumer got whatever was left in the spirits, each according to his strength

CAPABLE OF GREAT EXPANSION. to Bave Fue with Him-

What is called the "swell" toad on the Carolina and Georgia coast is in his natural state only about six inches in length and four inches across the back. but he is endowed with wonderful expansive facilities, being capable of inflating himself like a Vale football on the slightest provocation. Many tales are told of his poisonous qualities and of the death-dealing fluids that are stored away at the base of his fangs. but all naturalists agree that the toad is nonvenomous, and that stories to the contrary are but bits of idle folk lore. Be this as it may, the coasters handle him (when they condescend to touch the ugly creatures at all) as charily as they would a live cattler. The under portions of the body of the "swell" are of a dirty vellowish white, corresponding almost exactly to the color of the true bufo's belly, but where the latter is smooth the former is as prickly as the pod of a "jimson weed." In order to see him swell out of all proportions it is only necessary to rub this prickly surface with a cane. stick or other object. To do this properly the creature must, of course, be turned upon his back, and the funny part of the whole experiment is this: He cannot expel the air which the irritation has caused him to inhale until he has been turned right side up. Although originally a six-inch animal, the St. Louis Republic says it has been known to expand until it is as tight as a drum and had lost all semblance to animated life. It has even been related of them that they would continue to expand under irritation until the body would finally burst from overinflation.

Decorated I reach Women

Among the persons upon whom the order of the Legion of Honor was conferred recently was Mme. Koechlin-Schwartz, president of the French Women's union. At the present time about twenty women are entitled to wear the rest ribbon. Most of these are Sisters of Mercy or women who have been decorated in times of war For services in "civil life," in addition to Mme. Koechim-Schwart, Rosa Bonheur, Mme. Furtado-Heine, and Mme. Marie, Laurent, who founded the artist orphan asylum of Paris, have received the decoration.

## SHORE AND INTERESTING.

A two-round poincgranate is an agricultural curiosity of Starke, Fla. Some Egyptian mananies, recently examined, were found incased in cor-

Accompany to statistical reports 20,000 Chicago husbands are supported by

BEER was the universal drink of the English until the introduction of teaand coffee, about 1650.

II., harvested a squash that measured

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y, and I am now quite well.

# OB PRINTING

TRY THE FREEMAN.

dants Norsery Co., Rochester, N. Y.

CURE

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who ander from this distressing complaint; but for many their goodness does notend here, and those who ence try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after alleick head

we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly venetable and do not gripe or pure, but by their gentle action please all who has them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggiste everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

OILS! OILS

The Atlantic Refining Co., or Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Naphtha and Gasoline MADE FROM PETROLEUM

We challenge comparison with

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## PITTSBURG, PA. HALL'S HAIR

RENEWER. The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that It does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; pre-serves the scalp healthful and clear of

dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lus-trous, and causes it to grow long and HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces the effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejevenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for tollet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evap-orate quickly and dry up the natural oil,

leaving the hair harsh and brittle. as do other preparations. Buckingham's Dve WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more con-cenient of application than any other. PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

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UNLIKE ANY OTHER For FAMILY Use.

Dropped on surar suffering children love to take at. Every Mother should have it in the house, it quickly relieves and cures all aches and passes, asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, catarrh, cuts, chaps, chilbhains, colic, cholera morbus, earache, headache, hooping cough, indamination, la grippe, lameness, mumps, muscular soteness, neuralgia, nervous headache rheussatism, bites, butns, bruises, strains, sprains stimes swellings stiff bins. sprains, stings, swellings, stiff joints, sore throat, sore hungs, toothache, tonsilitis and wind colic. Originaled at 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its wonderful power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; so say sick The Doctor's signature and directions on every bettle. Birst'd Pamphlet fros. Sold everywhere. Price, S. cts. Six bottles, 1.0. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Postetes written at short notice in the OLD RELIABLE ' ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies. T. W. DICK. FORNT FOR THE OLD HARTFORD

COMMENCED BUSINESS 1794. Ebenshory July '1, 1882

FIRE INSURANCE COM'

CANCER and Tumors CURED . no know-

A WOMAN'S YES.

Miss 1 ragg. Miss Louise Bragg's social colleagues other and to strangers that she was a This was meant in no qualified sense; it distinction was positive. The fact of her cheverness stood prominently apart, and was a notable item in the general assets of her social set. It became one

him on the street and he had bowed in

scure 'yes'-he didn't recognize in its disguise. This time-I don't like this-I'll make it plain for him."

herself could not say-but she was conscious of liking him. Their walks, as has been said, were frequent, and their talks, while confidential, had never

"no," but to the generality of men understand Newmann's conduct, and it

for Various Purposes.

The Different Kluds That Are Required Rubber goods manufacturers generally make over a score of different grades of hose, says Hardware, some cheap, and which will satisfy certain needs, while others are more expensive, and are really required for the purposes intended. It is not necessary. of course, to have a line of air-hose for use in the garden, and vice versa, the article for domestic use would be of little value elsewhere. A conducting pose where only a slight pressure i used; but lift that to seventy-five pounds per square inch, and three-ply is at once demanded. Then the engine hose must be four, five and six sive. Then some grades are perfected by the use of superior stock, both in rubber and duck. Florists require a ners and those who force oil through For air drills, great care 's used in both duck and rubber, and canvas. wire or marline is wrapped around

The toll Was Transported from a Warm "I once saw," said a well known Bostonian, "an imported farm, the soil as well as the produ ts bein absolutely foreign to the surroundings This was in one of the coldest parts of Man toba, where I was entertained by a family which had retained its love for mil fer regions and crops. The bill of fare was necessarily meager, but some of the vegetables were so bright and green that I could not help asking how they were preserved so well. To my surprise I learned that they were cultivated in a garden patch or a miniatu e farm, the soil of which had been brought from milder regions so far as to insure a fertility not found in the region of ice. The vegetables them selves had been grown from imported seed, and, owing to the care and protection they had had, they were a per feet luxury. The expense of conveying the soil in barrels such a long distance would prevent any but comparatively wealthy people from trying the experiment but my friends had made it a hobby The only other case of earthimporting that I have met with is that done by the shah of Persia. The traditions of his country prevent his tread ing on foreign soil, and when he makes a trip in foreign nations his attendant. earry a supply of Persian soil, some of which is placed in his shoes, a practice

#### to his majesty when abroad FUN AT FUNERALS.

Congressional Burial Junkets Not Wholly

MISSING LINKS. THE word captain, so often used in

GREEK sculptors often used eves of class or crystal in the faces of their

Moscow is said to have 1.706 "big An English woman has employed

apartment. She approached the bed. She bitterly contemplated the slumberer. "Ah," she hissed, and there was a thrill of hatred in her voice. The old man stirred. Like the flash of lightning she drew from the folds of her gown a dagger and upon the instant plunged it into the bosom of the helpless tigure before her. There was a short gasp and all was still. A spirit had gone to its maker. For a moment the murderess lingered. "Poor fellow," she mused, "and yet his death was necessary to my happiness. He knew too much about me. He"-she smiled malignantly-"could remember when I was born. Who knows when he might make damaging disclosures. Safesafe." Wiping the gory darger upon the fold of her mantle she flitted through the portal and was gone.-De-

not an orator. He expresses himself with extreme difficulty and in the simplest manner. He has neither rhetorical nor analytical power. Hi philosophy is of the crudest sort, and he has no religion. He does not wor ship a great spirit except as he has been taught by the whites. His men tal powers have nothing supernatural in them. Physically he is the inferior of the whites as he is mentally. His muscles are weaker and his nerve more easily unstrung; his eye is leskeen than that of the white plains man, and he is a tyro at marksman ship; his idea of location is bounded by his environments. He sees few sights, hears few sounds, smells few

Women Who Will Have What They Want The average guest at a first-class hotel puts his fist on the register and takes what the lord of the rooms gives him neekly and uncomplainingly. There are rooms and rooms, just as there are hotels and hotels; and when the hotels are crowded it takes an ex-

ington Post.

viers, in Belgium a few days ago, when Mlle. Elizabeth Kunneich, without arms, was married to her impressario. an Austrian. The woman signed the register with a steady foot and the wedding ring was placed by the priest on her fourth toe.

Flight of the Swift. As to the speed with which the mi-

the Great Northern railway.

DEAEBORN Fox, of Wolfeborough, N.

pinety-two inches in circumference.