Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Clam-

BRIA FREEWAN commends it to the inversible consideration of advertisers whose lavors will be inverted at the following low rates:

A QUICK RELIEF FOR EVERY TYPE OF HEADACHE

FOUR CARDINAL POINTS RESPECTING HEADACHE.

the matter and prayer of the cran-tic mercury year top be allalic.

Every headache is a prayer of the cran-tal nerves for ways.— Southe them with Kory-ALINE.

Supply your heads he with headache, or any one clse for that matter, use Korratson, the beat remain ever obtained. Safe, one, went head action, normalist curse very type of headache, espec-che roll distressingly puniful type peculiar to the suffering from freegalarity or utering pre-taining a show datas require them to stand for

KOPF LINE CURES NERVOUS PROSENTION, MANTAL WORKY. DIGESTIVE AILMENTS,

WEAK CINCULATION

KOPFALINE

cile for Truchors, Scholars, Preachers, es, Merchaus, Editors, Men, Womes ditre: Everybody whose noves are kely to get out of order. all circumstances and Price 25 cents. on recrapt of price

WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO. BALTIMORE, Mo., U. S. A.



"NO MORE DOCTORS FOR ME! er said I was consumptive, sent me to not no tennis. Just think of the by Mrs. Pinkham, and in it I found out what ailed me. So I wrote to her got a lovely reply, told me just what to

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Compound enumers all those weaknesses and allments valuet with the say and restores per-

and I am in splendid health new

Il Demeriers sell it as a standard artiele, or sout by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1,00. For the cure of Kidney Complaints, etter sex, the Compound has no rival money. Enclose stamp for reply.

GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE. It contains a volume of valuable information.
It has saved fives, and may save yours. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

From Pole to Pole

power of cure for all diseases of the blood. The Harpooner's Story.

New Reafford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. ATER & Co.—Twenty years ago 1
was a largeoner in the North Pacific, when five
calles of the crew and myself were had up with
scarvy, tur bodies were bicated, gams swollen
to the crew and myself were histories and siding, weth loose, purple blotches all air breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our limited was accidentally destroyed, but the repair had a couple dozen bottles of Aven's bally arealists and gave as that. We recovered on it macket than I have ever seen men and I be seen a good deal of it. Seeing to men-

The Trooper's Experience. atsland S. Africa.) Marchi, 1885. sure to testify to the grant value of quality. We have been stationed or two years, during which time we to tents. Being under canvas for as he lime brought on who is called in this many "veldi-sores." I had those sores for the lime. I was advised to take your Sarsa, with, two bottles of which made my cores despress rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. Boden,

Trooper, Cape Mounted Riftemen.

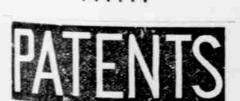
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is may thoroughly effective blood-purifier,
by sections that gradicates the poisons of
the Mercury, and Contagious Disease

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price \$1; Six bottle; for \$5.



JOB PRINTING

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osite Patent Office, Washington, D. C NTELLSALESA EN to sell a choice lin AUBSERY STOCK and SEED PO-LIBERAL SALARY OF COMMIS-10 WEEKLY. PERMANENT and POSITIONS TO GOOD MEN.
INDUSTRIBLES TO RECEIVE SERVENTS TO RECEIVE SERVENTS TO RECEIVE SERVENTS TO SER awks Norsery Co., Rochester, N. Y.



biras brott, 64.

my forehead

which his wife

beard's life

sweeter

or sped:

cut her

Sever

raint lakes to thikuriceD.

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my

With taries and giants and wonderment

llow official wept for the Babes in the Wild-

Covered over with leaves which the little

And sweet Cinderella, whose sisters would whip

Till the fairy god-mother sent her to the ball-

What joy when she fitted the little glass slip

When Hop and his brothers would back again

Bold Jack and Beanstalk: I shivered when

The giant said: "Fe-fi fo-fum! I smell blood."

And belo in my breath till Jack's hatchet could

The stalk so the giant fell down with a thud.

And Jack, Giant Killer, so brave and defiant!

He shook his wee list at that two headed giant

Puss in Boots: How I listened in awe to that

And wondered if cuts long ago were so wise;

And dear Sleeping Beauty-who slept in her

Until the nice prince came to open her eyes.

And tiny Tom Thumb, on his mouse-herse a

With his rittle sword needle! O, wasn't he

How bravely he vanquished that terrible

Beauty and th' beast also gave me a pleasure,

And Sinbad, the !! ...or, and Forty Thieves,

And Aladdie, whose wonderful lamp was a

And the Wooden Horse flying aloft in the

Enchaniment and fairies and magic and

Hobyoblins and dwarfs, genti, giants and

Kings princesses, princes and queens and such

Those story books mustn't be closed on the

-H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

A hero he was of most noble repute.

treasure.

Who, commit to eatch him, fell into Jack's

He wasn't afraid of old : gres a bit;

Cambria & Struman,

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1894.

"Well, I am blowed," he said. "What has he done?" she asked, eye-

ing him with terror. "Oh, not very much. He is a generally bad man. He would as soon burglarize as sandbag a person; he would as soon sick your pocket as run a faro bank; he would just as soon enter a front door and help himself as he would to climb a porch. He is simply a good all-round crook, and I am tak-

ing him to jail." And married . be good, handsome prince & ter "Whew! whew!" whistled the other man, regarding the young fellow with

amazement "Is t don't be alarmed, my dear. He won't be ugly to-day. He knows that I've got him and he'll keep quiet. Just hand me that newspaper, will you? It is as well that people should not know what bad company I'm in."

"Well, I've a good notion to punch-" began the other man. "How long is he sent up for?" asked the young lady. "Only five years, but he deserves ten,

and I wish they had given it to him." "Is it possible?" "Yes. In 1883 he robbed a house of

six hundred and fifty-three dollars; in 1885 he escaped from jail; in 1886 he sandbagged a man and took his watch; two years after he was running a crocked gambling house, and now he is sent up for forgery. He is capable of all the small vices, and a good many of the big ones.'

By this time the train had arrived at the station where the young girl was to leave the train. "Well good-by, George," she said, ris-

"Good-by, Gracie." "I'm so glad to have seen you." "And I, also. You are becoming such a sweet, pretty girl." "You don't think so?"

"Indeed I do." "I'm so glad that you have done well in the city, and I will tell all your old friends.

"Yes, do." "Be careful of that man with you. Aren't you afraid of him?"

"Well, good-by." "Good-by.

He extended his left hand. "Shake!" he said.

She put her pretty hand in his and gave it a pressure that made her "Sorry I can't shake with the other hand," he said, "but duty, you know, duty-

"Yes." "Good-by. "Good-by."

"Don't forget to tell all the folks I am doing well." "I won't "

"Am prosperous and all that." "No.

"Good-by." "Good-by."

She was off, and now the train was bowling on again. The other man took a key from his

pocket and unlocked the handcuffs. Then he fastened the end that had been attached to him to the iron work of the "Now, Confidence Jim, if you meet

any more of your lady friends, just introduce this seat to them.'

With that the other man walked into a smoker and lighted a cigar, but he kept his eyes upon the man who was fastened to the seat. But when the warden of the jail heard of the story he laughed. Then he gave the smooth prisoner work in his own office.-Detroit Free Press.

Philosophy from Foggy Bottom. Er man dat kin tell whether he's tired er jes' lazy has judicial qualifications dat fits him nacherly fur de

When er man go's roun' askin' foh advice de chances is 'bout seventeen ter three dat he's jes' tryin' ter put off gittin' down ter business.

De school dat you larns in makes a heap ob diff'rence. No good comes ob teachin' er boy his rifmetic f'um a pol-

Er big glass di'mun' shirt stud ain't got no magnifyin' powers. Hits effect am ter make de man dat stan's behin' it look mighty small.

Some men fin's hit mighty hand ter think sense an' talk politics simultuously.

Don't gib too much 'tention ter fancy complishments. Er man gits erhead much faster by plain walking dan he kin by turnin' somersets. - Washington

Handy Polic, who had been delegated to introduce the eminent pianist to the cultured and refined audience assembled in the Spread Eagle theater: "I take pleasure in introducin' to you Herr Von Plunk, the celebrated virtuous, who will give us a wonderful imitation of a man performin' on a piano. The perfessor makes a regular business of playin' the piano, and thoroughly understands what he is doin', so I'll jest say to anybody who don't happen to like his style that the fault is in you and not in Herr Von Plunk. No audible criticisms will be tolerated. Alkati Ike and Hank Bitters have been appointed to keep order; and, like the perfessor, they are dead onto their jobs. My son and several other little boys will pass through the andience every now and then with peanuts and popcorn for sale; so there will be no excuse for anybody's goin' out while the perfessor is playin'. That's all I have to say. Let her go, perfessor!"-Puck.

FOR IDLE MOMENTS.

a white star with five rays. THE finest sea mirage is the Fata

Morgana, in the straits of Messina. A BARKING shark, a very rare species, was recently captured at Monterey, It costs four mills per pound to

three summer months. It is said that people eat twenty per cent, more bread when the weather is cold than when it is mild.

SWEARING CURED BY INOCULATION, NO. 16869 MICHIGAN AVENUE. Chicago Mrs. Strippler looked at the man who handed her the little pasteboard with the foregoing inscription and then again she glanced at the card. It was exceedingly embarrassing to have a husband who swears in public. Of course it is bad enough to have one who swears at all. William Strippler, her worthy protector, was sitting next to her in a cable train. He had just I think, will be a great boon to suffergiven vent to his opinion of persons ing humanity. who could not walk through a street

car without stepping on every one's feet. "Why that -- fool ought to know better," retorted Mr. Strippler to his wife's appeal when she had gasped that he was perfectly awful.

"I don't see why people have to swear," interjected Mrs. Strippler. It was at this point that a tall man, with the appearance of a scientist and the manners of a Chesterfield handed her the eard referred to. Mrs. Strippler did not know what to say or do; so, womanlike, she blushed and lapsed into silence and thought.

A CURE FOR PROFAMITY.

Why Mr. Strippler Did Not Take

Prof. Talliferioni's Treatment.

William was a good husband, she oused, 'ut he did swear like a trooper. If she had only known it before she married him. To be sure William was a handsome man before they were married. He was stout now, but nevertheless he had fine black eyes, which beamed on her with the same affection now as they did years ago. And as for his mustache and Roman nose she never had seen a man who was half as good looking. However, William had embarrassed her and she was cross. What could that man mean by handing her that card?

As she alighted from the car she made up her mind to call on him and ask what he could do to cure her husband. That night she broached the subject to William.

"Scientists, you say," he cried, as he paced up and down the floor. "Why, nobody but a blamed idiot would think of such a thing. Swearing cured by ineculation! Let me see that crank's

Mrs. Strippler fembled in her dress pocket and handed it to her husband "Well, you go down there, if you want to," he said, "and if he convinces you a will go and take the treatment." "I don't see why they can't cure swearing as we I as drinking liquor." suggested Mrs. Strippler, in her meek

Further than this nothing was said that night on the tender subject in the Strippler household. The next morning a ter breakfast, after her husband had gone down town, Mrs. Strippler started for the professor's office. Her busband had referred to him as "that Italian fool," but that did not make any difference. It was a long and tedions ride; first the catic car down town, then the Alley "La" and finally the electric car to One Hundred and Sixtieth street. At last she arrived in front of the house, which bore the No. 16949. On a little sign suspended from the porch she could read in gilded letters

PROF. TALLIFERIONE, SANITABLUM. SWEARING CURED.

the following words:

It was a two-story frame cottage, of plain design, and painted white. With timid steps Mrs. Strippler ascended the stairs and pressed the electric call button. The door opened and in the entrance appeared the man she had met in the street car the previous day.

"Come in," he said, smitting, and leading the way to the reception-room asked his visitor to sit down. Prof. Talliferioni was a peculiar man. He was tall and thin. His forehead was high and there were but a few hairs on the front of his head. He had a pair of dark, deep-set eyes, which, with a mustache and goatee, gave him an appearance peculiar to foreigners. He spoke English without an accent. His words were well chosen and bore evi-

"So you thought it impossible," he said in a mild and kind tone, which imbue I new courage in Mrs. Strippler. Sue had told him her husband could not believe anyone could be cured of swearing.

"Nothing is impossible," went on the professor, 'and I am glad you came out here, so you may see for yourself just what I do. Seeing is believing, and though my house is small, I can show you a few living proofs which have crowned my efforts to cure swearing absolutely."

Mrs. Stripoler shrank almost visibly. "Why do I want to see a lot of men who are addicted to the swearing habit?" she thought. "I am sure Will is bad enough," but finally she gathered up sufficient courage to ask the professor to explain his method of producing such marvelous cures.

"Certainly, madam, with pleasure," he said. "Follow me into the laboratory and I will tell you in words as plain as I can without introducing medical terms, so you may understand." The laboratory was a small room. On

a large table were standing a half dozen thotographs, a number of reorts containing a clear fluid, and a lot of small bottles. "Now, my method is very simple,"

explained the professor. "In fact it is so simple I have often wondered why somebody else had not thought of it before. I discovered it by accident, and I will tell you how later. For the present let me say that in the homeopathic theory of medicine physicians hold that a drug which produces certain symptoms in a healthy person will cure a patient who shows these symptoms.

"Oh, yes; I have heard of that," cried Mrs. Strippler in a reassuring way, for she was beginning to understand. Well, this is the principle I apply in

my treatment. The patient is given his liberty. He swears whenever he and to in the room in which he swears is placed a phonograph. By a minute silk disk, which you see here, it is impossible for any but the loudest sounds to penetrate this cylinder. Usually when a man swears he talks loud enough to almost tear the sitk. Now, when I have the sounds imprisoned I simply turn the phonograph and reproduce them. They pass through

the distilled water and are taken up by the molecules. Would you like to hear some of these choice collections?" "No, no, professor, I beg of you,

don't," cried Mrs. Strippter. professor, apologetically. "I was so my studies that I forgot for the moment. But, to go ahead, molecules you know, are the smallest portions of any body or fluid known to science. When I have the water charged with every oath the patient utters I distill it. and inject the liquor into the system. It acts like a drug and produces a cure. Even if he wants to swear he cannot. Here is Passamenti, my pet cat. It was through it I discovered this cure, which,

"I inoculated Passamenti against smallpox some time ago. The virus became charged with the sound. To my astonishment a week later I found that my cat could not yell at all; in fact, it cannot make any noise what-

Here the professor held the cat up by the tail high in the air. Not a sound came from the animal. He then pinched his back, but the cat only

winced; there was no noise. Mrs. Strippler looked amazed. Prof. Talliferioni's face in turn beamed with satisfaction. "If you will consent I will show you some of my patients," at the same time opening the door which led to a large and cozy room. "This is Mr. Selfish," pointing to a man sitting at a writing-desk and addressing him:

"No, no; not at all." replied Mr. Selfish. 'I just received a letter from my wife requesting me to send her some money. I have made out a check for three times the amount she asks, and was just getting it ready for the mail."

Prof. Talliferioni took Mrs. Strippler aside and whispered: "This man could swear more than any man I ever heard. He swore at everything and anybody. But his malady became worse when his wife asked him for money to defray household expenses. If she wanted to buy a new hat or dress he simply became uncontrollable. His oaths would shake the furniture in the house. He has been here three days only and you can see for yourself the effect of my treatment his wife wrote him for money the first day he was here and you should have heard him. I caught his expressions on the phonograph and injected them

into his system. See how it works? "This is Mr. Crossbar. He brought his business troubles to his wife every evening and put in the night in swearing because a deal which he had figured on had fallen through. A little while ago I told him his partner had defaulted with half his fortune and he

only smiled. "That gentleman over there with the child on his knee is Mr. Payne. The little babe is his three-month-old son It is wife told me when the baby cried nights her hasband swore so hard it drove her into hysteries. The first day he came here his language shocked even Mr. Selfish. Now he is as doeile as a lamb and leaves here to-morrow perfectly cured. Among the other people whom I have treated is a subscriber of a telephone company sent here at the company's expense because he swore at the girls whenever they did not answer promptly; an editor, who had the habit of referring to his reporters' copy as that --- rot; a preacher. who swore in subdued tones because his when it was due; and -'

congregation did not pay his salary But Mrs. Strippler seemed to be sat-

"What are your charges for the treatment?" she asked. "Five hundred dollars," replied the

professor Mrs. Strippler left the sanitarium and resolved on going home to tell her husband of the wonderful cures Prof. Talliferioni had accomplished. Her husband agreed to pay her one dollar each time he swore. The money was to be saved by her and when five hundred dollars was collected William was to put himself under the professor's care. The first month after his wife's visit he had paid her seventy dollars. The second only ten dollars, and for four months after that she had not received more than six dollars. At present it seems as if she will never have enong's money saved to pay for the treatment. However, she is satisfied, and says she does not care if William does not go to Talliferioni, for he has almost stopped swearing now.-Chicago Tribune.

The Academie Française was founded by Cardinal Richelieu in 1635, lived long enough to snub Corneille and Moliere, was abolished in 1793, was revived two years later and made a useful body by Napoleon in 1803. Since then it has been a part of the Institute of France. It elects its own members, who are now known as the Forty immortals. Its duties are to preserve the purity of the French language, to encourage and preserve French literature and to distribute several queer prizes. such, for instance, as two thousand dellars each year to that member of the working class who has performed the most virtuous action of the year. and three hundred dollars every other year to the rising genius who is considcred to be most in need of and most worthy of encouragement. The members are supposed to meet twice a week, and are paid three dollars and eighty-seven cents-a napoleon-for every meeting they attend. They reecive, besides, a salary of three hundred and sixty dollars a year. Zola, who has been rejected some six or seven times, holds to the tradition that membership in the academy is the highest literary honor that can be bestowed upon a Frenchman.

Round to Be Comfortable. other matters.

A MEXICAN ADVENTURE. Story of an Encounter with a

Some secrets are well kept. Among this number is surely to be reckoned the reason why a certain New York mining company, which several years ago secured rich gold prospects in the foothills of the Sierra Madres, in the state of Durango, Mexico, suddenly discontinued their active plans to develop those prospects, and after a lapse of about a year as suddenly resumed operations. There was, at the time, a mystery about this fickleness of procedure which buffled the assayist who assayed the samples from the prospects and found them to be of remarkable richness; and when, after this interval of a year, the mines were fully developed and operated with immense profit, the general mining public was at a loss to understand just why this interim of inactivity had been allowed to clapse. Certainly it was not for lack of capital, for the company had mil-

Not long since, at his solitary eamp fire in the Black hills, I spent a night in company with the mining engineer who had been sent to Mexico in charge of the initiatory operations for this

any desire to speculate, for it resolute-

He was habitually as uncommunicative as a chunk of quartz, but I had overtaken him when his supply of tobacco had been out for the space of a tay, and I was fortunately able to supse, in his own words:

"My first business, after arriving in Mexico, was to secure a competent gaide and servant and animals, proceed to the prospects, secure extensive specimens of the mineral, and forward them, along with my report, to the company at New York. If my findings were favorable, I was promised that the word would be speedily sent back to push extensive developments, of which I was to have full charge.

"I was fortunate enough to secure as a guide a gruff, hardy old chap, who went by the name of 'Sassy Sam.' Almost his whole life had been spent on the plains as a United States government scout.

"We made the journey to the prospects without accident or incident worth mentioning. The prospects were far more flattering than I had anticipated, and we started back to the out-kirts of civilization with pockets and pack saddles full of fine speci-

"Just before crossing the Sierra de la Candela range my horse stumbled on a sharp stone and bruised itself sufficiently to cause a severe lameness. "This necessitated my walking much of the way over the range, which was

my disabled horse 'Sassy Sam' followed suit and kept me company on foot. "We had scaled the ridge of the range and were beginning to descend the homeward side of the decline, having

fallen probably about a mile behind the mounted Mexican servants. "Our rifles were belanced over the knobs of our saddles, and we were plodding along in silence, drinking in the magnificent view of scenery which stretched away on every hand, when

suddenly my guide gave a low exclamation of surprise. "I glanced up in time to see a couple of uniformed Mexicans step into the trail a few rods in front of us, and

cover us with their rifles. "Their uniforms at once suggested to me a hopeful possibility. Were they not the revenue patrols of the Mexican government, who suspected us of being

"I whispered in English my hopes to Sam, but he shook his head with a hang-dog, defeated air, and sententiously replied:

'They're Contreres' men. He's the I'd ruther be shot in an uneven fight than to be stripped, tied to a tree and left to be chawed up piece-meal by mountain lions and coyotes."

when I summarily silenced him, and asked him to remain passive and trust to me to see ourselves out of the scrape by stratagem-of what sort I had not the slightest idea. "However, as our interceptors, keep-

ing us under cover of their carbines, "But a sharp turn in the trail, which

brought us in view of a ravine below. speedily dispelled that illusion, for there were our Mexican servants, stripped to the skin, while their clothng was being rummaged by a group of highwaymen.

"In marching the intervening distance I did more double-distilled thinking than I had done in the whole journey before-I might say in my whole life-but to no avail; for think as I might, all plausible plans of escape eluded me with fatal perversity, and as we were marched up to the group of men I was about giving up all hope of concocting a scheme of escape, and wished that we had followed Sam's reckless impulse and made a bold break for liberty while we had only a couple of captors to deal with, instead of a score of them.

"I confess that the fellow's imperious, but almost indifferent manner, as he gave the brief command, crossed his legs, leaned the tip of his elbow against the perpendicular face of the mountain, and rested his left hand on the knot of his rich sand to zerape, while his right hand toyed with the jeweled hilt of his cuclillo, inspired me with a desire to accommodate him as quickly as possible, and my hands sought my vest buttons with pontaneous obedience, knocking my knuckles soundly against the specimens of quartz, with which my every pocket was bulging.

don'tyou torget it. different mood. First muttering under his breath something in English about not allowing any 'dog of a tireaser' to talk to him in that way, he broke out into Spanish, in which he cursed the

chief of the banditti roundly, and re-

fused to stir a finger toward undress-"Contreres laughed quietly at this

spirited rebellion against his commands, and remarked: " I like to hear a man talk that way. He might prove quite a companionable

"But he did not descend to argument. At a nod of his handsome head a trio of his lieutenants seized the guide and made short work of the strip-

pling process. "Meantime the rap of my knuckles against the samples in my pocket started my ideas in a new line. "Senor,' said 1, 'will you allow me

to make a statement to you?" " Certainly: proceed, he answered. "Taking the samples from my pocket

"I am the engineer of a New York mining company and am returning from their prospects just beyond this range. These samples and those in the saddle bags, yonder, will satisfy you of the truth of this statement. I had already decided to make a favorable report upon the property, and it strikes me that it would be many times more to your profit to permit me to go on my way and make a report which will result in the operation of the mine and the hauling of gold bullion through your stronghold, than to leave us to the

congurs and covotes. "What do you think your company would pay for a good prospect in this exclion?

"'I could answer that only after secing the prospect, and then only approximately, I replied.

"I have a prospect up here in the hills which is simply being worked in a ernde way. It has never been evamined by an expert, so far as I know. The fact is, that my intercourse with gentlemen of your profession has been confined strictly to passing interviews."

"I smiled my appreciation of his joke. This seemed to please him. Perceiving that he was on his good nature. I determined to risk my chances on a bold, frank proposition.

'Senor, I make you this proposition Set my men and myself free, make us your guests instead of your captives and I will make a thorough examination and candid report upon your property. If I find it equal or superior to that which I have already examined I will recommend the company to purchase and operate it, in which case you are to guarantee them immunity and protection from all depresent our And in any event you pledge your honor as a gentleman to allow us to go our way in peace after I have made the examination and written the report, irre-

spective of what the latter may be." "Then, with the positiveness of the man of real decision of character he

"'Senor, I accept your proposition," and enforced his words by stepping forward and giving me the embrace and handshake-the customary friendly greeting of a Mexican gentleman.

"My guide and servants were immediately released and their clothes were restored to them. "We were then conducted through

the mountains to where several peons were engaged in working his prospects. in a very crude way. During the nine days in which we remained his guests we were as hospitably entertained as the rude conveniences of a mountain camp would permit, for, of course, he was too shrewd and cautious to introduce us to any of the secrets of his stronghold, save that of the mine -and I must confess that I could not keep from liking and even admiring the man, who was not only a born leader of men, but a thoroughly cultured gentleman, who had fallen into high-handed ways through the doubtful practice of 'proclaiming' towns in periods of high political excitement and upheaval. His active followers numbered no less than one hundred, and probably most of the nearest rancheros were in league with him, as a matter of self preservation,

if for no other reason. "When my investigations were completed I made out my report to the sompany, recommending that they pay him eight thousand dollars for his

claims and guarantee of protection. "The conservative stockholders in New York debated long over the unique problem of faith in a gentleman's word of honor, but at last concluded that if the mine was rich enough to tempt them to risk their capital in its development, the output, in bullion, would be sufficient to tempt Senor Contreres to forget his fair promise of protection and swoop down upon the pack trains and appropriate the bulk of the profits of the enterprise.

"Therefore we decided to hold on to their property, but discontinue all efforts at development and wait for something to turn up.

"About a year later something did turn up, much to the discomfort of our genial host, Senor Contreres, in the shape of a formidable company of mosernment scouts, who finally succeeded in routing the famous bandit from his stronghold and sending a bullet

through his handsome body. "Then the company resumed operations under charge of a new snoerintendent, and have developed the mine into a finely paying property.

"That is the secret of their long delay, which has perplexed many wellposted mining men. So far as I am oncerned I believe Contreres would have kept his word to the last. He was just that kind of a man-a perfect gentleman."-Forrest Crissey, in Banner of Gold.

* Unnecessary.

The Ainu, an uncivilized tribe on the Island of Yezo, are not at all fond of bathing. Indeed, they share the Chinese idea that it is only dirty people who need continual washing. They do not regard themselves as dirty, and therefore dispense with the uncleanly "You white people must be very

plunge into a limpid river, "as you tell me you bathe in the river every day." "And what about yourself?" was the "Oh," replied he, with an air of con-

tempt, "I am very clean, and have never needed washing!"-Youth's Companion.

sg'in no event will the above terms be den, and those who don a consult thet arted from and those who don't consult their a referred by paying in advance thus, hot ex-set to be idented in the same moting as those who Let this fact, be distinctly understood from VOLUME XXVIII. CARTERS

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ing the hair harsh and brittle. as do

other preparations. A SMART CRIMINAL. Buckingham's Dve WHISKERS

Why He Secured an Easy Job in Colors them brown or black, as desired the Warden's Office. The train stopped for a few moments at a small town and a young girl got in. She was tall, slender and pretty, a true PREPARED BY village lass, dressed in a neat gown, but one which, nevertheless, bore evidence of home manufacture. The coach was rather crowded and she looked this way and that for a seat.

> Then her bright glance rested upon two men seated in the rear of the coach, and she gave an exclamation as she came toward them.

"Why, George Coemer," she said, as she stopped near the younger of the two men and extended her hand cordially. He was a good-looking young fellow, dressed with great taste, and was evilently a friend of aud lang syne with the young girl. By his side was sented an older man with coarse features, a hard expression resting upon his face.

He wore a slouch hat. He was powerfully built and would evidently be a hard man to bandle where physical force was called for. "Why, little Grace Shaw," exclaimed the young man. But he did not rise,

nor did he extend his hand. He reached over with his left hand and turned over a scat. "Won't you sit down here?" he asked. "With pleasure. It is so long since I have seen you, George."

"Yes, about ten years." Then alluding to his companion, he said: "This s-this is my friend, Mr. Charles The young woman bowed stiffly, but she made up her mind that she would not like the companion of her old friend.

There was something forbidding about him to ber. "What have you been doing, George, since you left town?" "Oh, a little of everything and a good cal of nothing." " It was unkind not to have let any

"Well, a man is so busy, or rather so ccupied in town with doing what little se has to do, that he-" "Forgets old friends," she added, reproachfully. "Well, not exactly. Bu? tell me about courself."

of your old friends hear from you all

this time."

"There is nothing to tell. I am eaching school. Eut you, we have always wondered, all of us, how you were getting on. Some of us said that you were always so smart that you would do very well in New York. Have on done well?" The young man laughed.

"Ask my friend here," he said.

s going to retire from business for a ew weeks just now and rest up a bit." "How lovely! Have you made your fortune then, George?" "Well, I am on the road." "He is going to live in one of the big-

rest houses in the state," said the gruff

"How fine!"

nanner

"He has done very well," said the

gruff man. "Very well, indeed. He

"Smart boy is George," chuckled the Suddenly there was a jolt as the train topped, and a newspaper which had een carelessly spread over the knees of the two men fell to the floor. The oung girl gave an exclamation of teror, for there sat the men handcuffed ogether.

The young man recovered his suave

"Don't be alarmed, Gracie," he said. You can now understand what he meant when he said he was going to a big house. I am going to take him there. I am a United States marshal and he is a criminal. That is all, so cheer up, my girl." The other man gave a grunt and a

THE star sapphire shows in its depths

transport pork from Chicago to Liver-NATURALISTS assert that a healthy swallow will devour six thousand flies every day.

To win a wager George A. Lee, of Lichfield, Minn., smoked fifty cigars in eleven hours. One of the cigars he consumed in six minutes.

dence of deep study.

Art in Oktahoma. "Ladies and gentlemen," said Col.

THE public baths in Boston were used over one million times during the

"A thousand pardons," rejoined the engrossed in the scientific portions of

ever. I will show you."

"I hope I am not disturbing you?"

Duties of the French Academy.

Mme. du Deffand, a celebrity of the last century, was a great invalid. One day, when she was in bed, several guests arrived and were admitted. They all began to shiver and pull their cloaks around them. "What," exclaimed the invalid, "is it cold here?" "It is simply freezing," answered a guest, "Thank you for telling me," said Mme, du Deffand. She rang a bell. The guests supposed she was sending for a maid to make a fire; but when the servant came in, Mme. du Deffand said: "Amelie, bring me in my down coverlet!" Having given this order, she began a conversation about

Gentlemanly Banditlions at its command, nor was it from

ly refused the most tempting offers for its prospects. New York company.

ply him with his favorite cut; therefore his lips were unscaled, and as he puffed the soothing leaf he related the history of his apparently futile Mexican expedition, which I give, as nearly as may

rough and precivitous. Whenever I was compelled to dismount in order to spell

smugglers?

biggest bandit in the range. But I've a powerful notion to try a fling at 'em. "He was on the point of opening a spirited conversation with the Greasers,' in verification of his nickname,

conducted us down the trail, I still cherished the hope that 'Sassy Sam' was in error, and that we were in the hands of government agents instead of Contreres, the bandit.

"We haited, and a tall, athletic, handsome young fellow stepped from the posse and called out:

"My guide, however, was in quite a

dirty," said an Ainu to a traveler as the latter was preparing to take a question in turn.