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The best remedy is Ayer's

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JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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HAY FEVER 1

SICK

liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only

Achefory would be almost priceless to those who saller from this distressing complaint; but fortunity their polars whose noted here, and those who are try them will find these little pills value.

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we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while

ry easy to take. One or two pills make a dose, ay are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or rev. bull by their gentle action please all who believe. In vialust 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold

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From Pole to Pole

ATER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its

power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

Dr. J. C. Ater & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when the others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all ever us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of Ayra's Barsayaninia, and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsayanilla being

and I've seen a good deal of H. Seeing no men-tion in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts. Respectfully yours, RALPHY. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Marren, Barntoland (S. Africa, March7, 1885.
DR. J. C. Aten & Co.—Geutlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for con-

your Sarsaparillat. We have the bere for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under cauvas for the stime breaght on what is called in this

such a time breight on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Saras parilla, two bottless of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. Boden,

Trooper, Cape Mounted Riftemen.

Aver's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood purifier, the only medicine that cradicates the poisons of ficrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1894.

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THOU ART A LIGHT.

O Love, thou art to me a light That chines upon my way, And guides me through the lonesome night Unto a sweeter day. An angel oure, O Love, thou art, For when a see thy face I feel an tombence on my heart

Of sweet and heavenly grace. No stained thought the soul can soil, When thou, my Love, art near-No low desire, no word of guile. Nor passion insincere.

O stay with me and be my love. My light, my angel pure While earthly days endure J. Dononce, in Springheld (Mass.) Repub-

A TIMELY SHOT.

A Boy's Adventure in the Wilds of Africa.

The anxiety and distress of Ralph ampbell, a youthful master's mate rom the survey gun ship Petrel, were eyond description when, on awakencone morning in his quarters-an African but on a bank of the Senegal iver, np which he had been sent a ong distance on government business he discovered that his little brother, 'rank, was missing.

Frank was a bright, elever boy of welve, who had accompanied his prother from the ship, which was enchored outside the bar. He was the aptain's nephew, and was a general et and favorite aboard the vessel, where he had been receiving instrucions to fit him for naval duties.

Ralph, who now had all his cutter's new looking for the lost lad, worried much over the perils to which the litle fellow might be exposed from renomous serpents and wild beasts. At leagth, while searching in the hick shrubbery on the river's bank, he youth reached a cove where, on be night before, he had left a small ance which he had bought of one of he natives.

He had intended to use it for navirating some of the shallow creeks orther up the river, as the cutter he and charge of was too deep and wide or that purpose. Startled to perceive hat the canoe was missing, a suspiion of the truth broke all at once upon his mind.

He remembered having remarked to ilor, in r'rank's hearing, that the little craft must be brought up and made fast to the latter the first thing n the morning. The boy, eager to please his brother, had probably risen and gone, before any of the rest of the party were awake, to fetch the canoe, but if so, what had become of him? Ralph, shuddering, thought of the hideous crocodiles that infested this river. while he vainly scanned it for some

sign of the lad. Then, having resolved not to wait for the return of his men, but to take the cutter and go off alone in search of his lost brother, he hurried back to the bank in front of the hut, along-

side of which the boat lay. This boat was a light, swift one, which could be easily sculled by an oar. There was a small, loaded swivel ready for use, fixed in the bow, but its weight would not interfere with the

speed of the craft. The young officer was soon vigorously sculling the vessel on its way, roing with the tide, as he thought hat Frank would have been apt to take his course. Past lofty elevations covred with shrubbery and flowers glided he cutter, often shadowed by the far extending branches of huge baobab rees that formed broad green arches

above it. It had rounded a peninsula full of bloom and foliage, when the watchful youth saw ahead of him an overturned, broken canoe. He soon reached t, and, by the peculiar carving on the bow, he recognized it as the missing canoe.

It had been partly crushed-most

likely, he thought, by the teeth of a erocodile. In dismay, he pulled Frank's little ap from a jagged projection of the oroken wood on which it was caught. The dreadful truth forced itself on his

mind. The lad had been pursued by the monster that had destroyed the canoe. Had he already met his fate? The young officer tried to shake off his despondency-to hope, in spite of appearances, that his brother might, in some way, have escaped and still be alive. He looked toward the peninsula rom which the canoe seemed to have

irifted. This peninsula, consisting of two high, projecting banks composed of soft rock and earth, opposite each other, about fifteen feet apart, was roofed by the branches of slender trees that flourished in wild fuxuriance

or both banks The trunks of these trees slanted so that their boughs intermingled and were so thickly interwoven with vines but they formed a dense canopy of aves and blossoms over the open pace beneath, which thus resembled a

sort of long water cavern. Ralph directed the cutter to this eavern, and, looking through the green rehway into the partial obscurity becond, he beheld a sight well calculated

to arouse apprehension. In the back part of the cavern, lying n a shallow, among sandbanks that partially concealed it, was a large crocodile, with its head raised and thrown back and its horrible jaws wide pen, while its eyes were strained, as if turned up toward some elevated

point. Gazing in the same direction, Ralph was startled to see, about ten feet above those hideous jaws, the form of his little brother, lying, with pale face and closed eyes, on the narrow shelf of a rock. The rock was under the oranches of slender trees, which rose on each side of it from low banks on the right and left, about two yards from the elevation. One of the over-

plained the boy's situation. He had evidently crimbed the tree to escape the crocodile, had crept out on assured to good men Special inducements to beginners. Experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do the slender branch, it had given way. and he had fallen on the rock, his head striking it with force enough to render him unconscious. There he now lay, so perilously near the edge of the rock-shelf that the slightest movement on his part would cause him to roll off and fall into the jaws of the monster below. As he was probably but temporarily stunned, he was

liable to move at any moment. It was,

anging branches, broken off.

therefore, of the utmost importance, in order to insure his safety, that he should be speedily conveyed from his

dangerous position. Ralph feared that a discharge of the swivel or of any firearm at the crocodile, would only be attended with fatal results to Frank. The sandbanks might hinder the shot from striking the fierce reptile, while the shock would be pretty sure to dislodge the senseless lad from the shelf, and thus bring him down into the power of his voracious enemy.

The youth lost no time in heading his boat toward the rock. But the cutter was some fathoms from it, when the keel caught in a submerged sandbank. Drawing his sword, Ralph sprang out, and quickly waded toward the rock. Slight ledges and protruding spurs on its front would enable him, he thought, to climb up to his brother; in fact, there was no other way of reaching him The young officer held his sword ready for use, in case the crocodile, close to which he would be obliged to pass, should venture to attack him.

Ralph, however, kept his eyes fas tened upon the crocodile. The monster turned its head when he was near it and snapped at him. He avoided it by stepping sideways; then he commenced to strike and

thrust vigorously at its jaws with his sword. It retreated a few yards but broke his blade in two with its teeth as it twisted its body around. Thinking it would leave him, Ralph sprang to the rock. Just then little Frank recovering his senses, gave a slight ery and fell from the ledge above. The young officer saw him in time to catch him in his arms. As he turned to convey him to the cutter, he perceived that the crocodile, now between him and the boat, with open jaws, was prepared to renew the attack.

He set his confused brother upon his feet in the shallow water, and drawing the single-barrelled navy pistol which he carried in his belt, he fired at the creature's big, yawning mouth. But, owing to the animal's sheering a little to seize the boy, now on one side of his protector, it received the shot on the edge of its jaw.

Twisting itself away from the twain. it commenced, as if in blended rage and pain, to thrash the shallows with its hard, bony tail. As Ralph was co

past the reptile, toward the boat, his left ankle caught between two small under-water rocks, and was temporarily sprained.

"Never mind," said Frank, as the hurt youth dragged himself along with difficulty, "I am now able to walk. You need hot carry me. I will help you."

He disengaged himself from Ralph's arms, seized his hand, and tried to assist hom. The crocodile had turned by this time toward the two, for another attack. But they were now within a yard of the cutter, and though suffer ing exerneiating pain, the young offieer caught up his brother's light form and tossed him into the boat. The crocodile was close to Ralph, but he contrived to escape it with a forward movement and to roll himself across the gunwale of the cutter. He went over on his back, with his head on the edge of the bow. While he was trying to turn and right himself, which his sprain would hinder his doing quickly, the hideous open jaws of the monster appeared over the bow. They were very near the head of the prostrate youth. He would not be able to move it in time to elude those horrible fangs. But at this critical moment his young brother, who had noticed that the crocodile's jaws were on a line with the swivel, sprang forward with ready decision and discharged

the piece. Never was a shot more effective. It plowed its way nearly through the full length of the huge reptile's body, killing the animal almost instantly. Ralph praised his brother for the quick judgment and swift action which had thus been the means of saving him from a terrible fate.

In fact, the presence of mind and promptitude shown by the little fellow on this occasion won the admiration and applause of all the seamen aboard the ship, when, in time, it was made known to them.

Not long after the gun had been fired, the rising of the tide floated the cutter clear of the sandbank, enabling Ralph, with Frank's assistance, to get back to the landing-place fronting the hut, where some of the sailors who had returned from their vain search for the lad joyfully hailed his appearance. Frank's explanations about the canoe, as well as of his situation on the rock, verified his brother's previous conjectures on the subject. The boy had gone to the canoe to convey it to the cutter, had been pursued by the crocodile, and by vigorous paddling had reached the water cavern. So close to him then was the reptile that, as he sprang out of the canoe to climb the tree, the jaws of the monster closed over the frail vessel, partly crushing it. Bottom up, and with Frank's cap, which had fallen from his head, caught on the broken wood, the little craft had drifted off with the current, to be afterward found by Ralph as described.-Rufus Hall, in N. Y. Ledger.

POPULATION ITEMS.

THERE are in the United States, as a whole, 17,330 foreign-born persons to each 100,000 native-born. Or all the Chinese in this country,

72,472 are in California and 9,540 in Oregon, the rest being scattered. Accomping to the eleventh census, the whole number of persons from five to seventeen years of age was 18,543,201. By the eleventh census Maine, Vermont, North Carolina, Iowa and Ari-

zona had each one Japanese resident.

Literal Snakes in the Wine. Snakes and lizards have hitherto been generally regarded as the effect rather than the cause of stimulants. According, however, to the official report drawn up by the British consul at Pakhoi and submitted to the English parliament, an immense quantity of dried lizards have, during the last two years, been shipped from that Chinese port for use in the adulteration of wines in Europe and America.

In proportion to its size Saxony is the busiest industrial state in the German mpire. Textile fabrics are the most in. ortant.

MAKING A LIVING.

Queer Ways of Doing It in a Large City.

Two men, one carrying a tripod and camera, the other carrying a high stack of photographic plates, bound around by a shawl strap, halted in front of a grocery in Blue Island avenue.

"You get them out in front and I'll be ready for them," said the man with the camera, as he spread his tripod in the gutter and took aim at the front door of the grocery.

The other member of the firm went inside and said to the grocer: "We're going to take a picture of your store. You'd better come out in front with your family and the clerk. Of course you'll want to be in it." "Why are you going to take a pic-

ture? I didn't order one." "That's all right. You don't have to pay anything unless you want to. Get everybody out in front."

The grocer yelled up-stairs to his wife, who came down with the two little girls close behind her. When she heard what was to be done she insisted on going back to "primp," but the man at the camera objected. "Hurry up; get in position," he

shouted. His partner grouped the family in the front door and said: "Every one stand still."

There was a click. The man at the camera said "All right," and slid in a panel. Then he and his partner gath ered up their outfit and moved on. Four days later the partner of the man who had worked the camera came

into the grocery and displayed a dozen handsome photographs. "We got a good picture," said he to the grocer. "That's a very good picture of you."

"It is a purty good picture," said the grocer, closing one eye and surveying the photograph with admiration. "Those will be nice souvenirs to send to your friends and relatives."

"I didn't order any pictures." "Certainly not, and you don't have to take them unless you want to, but I should think you could find use for a dozen of them.

"What are they worth?" "I'll let you have them for two dollars and a half."

"I didn't order 'em and I don't care much for 'em, but I'll give you two dollars.

"That's pretty cheap, but I'll take It is thus that some street photographers make their money. They know that every business man is flattered when he sees himself in a photo-

graph standing in a proprietary attitude in front of his establisment. This is but one of the many unusual ways of making money in a large city. There are small and trivial demands which are multiplied by a large popution, so that it often becomes profitable to furnish a supply. A professional cockroach exterminator would not seem to be a public necessity, yet the cockroach man in Chicago makes a good living There are hotels, restaurants and apartment buildings always ready to pay him a good price to come with his insect powder and patert blower and fill all the cracks and corners of the building with a poison which will kill the pestiferous little animals. In some instances he makes a yearly contract and agrees to keep the

premises clear. The professional ratter agrees for a certain sum to turn loose his ferrets and kill all the rats in a building. There are several "ratters" who are employed by the janitors of the big down-town buildings. In wholesale dry-goods and grocery houses the "ratter" is an important man. He and his ferrets clean the premises of rats and mice and save much property from destruction

The soap artist makes a good living. He works principally in saloons and barber-shops, making ornate designs on the mirrors with a piece of white soap. He is a rapid workman and is good on fancy letters. For a quarter of a dollar he will convert a large mirror into a gigantic picture with pale effects, and usually he will spend the money with the house. Of late these journeymen artists have begun to use water colors for their mirror decorations. The bright colors give a more startling effect and can be easily washed off at any time. At least two theaters employ men to decorate saloon mirrors with gay advertisements.

There are three men in Chicago who make a fairly good living by marketing ideas. That is their business. Suppose a man opens a new restaurant. The "idea" man go s into the place and says: "Why not put out a sign that you'll give a dish of ice cream free to every red-headed man. It would eause talk."

If the restaurant man adopts the suggestion the "idea" man will expect to be paid for it.

He writes poetry for soaps and patent medicines and submits it to the proprietors. If they like it he names his price. At the big retail stores he drops in and confides new and startling schemes for advertising. He goes to the theatrical manager, and says: "Here, wouldn't this be a good catch line?"

Day by day he pokes into other people's business, and is well paid for it, because, after all, there is nothing more valuable than ideas of the right

kind. The professional entertainer who goes to evening parties and cheers up the guests has never made a decided success in Chicago. There are a few of these entertainers who find some employment, but the only attempt to establish a bureau where they might be employed at any time was a failure. In 1803 Burr McIntosh, the actor, established such a bureau and engaged a large number of competent musisingers and readers, who were to be let out to parties and receptions at so much a night. Mr. McIntosh had made a success as a parlor entertainer in London and was anxious to introduce the British custom in Chicago. He was well patronized by a few ultrasociety people, but the others neg-lected his bureau and entertained themselves in some manner.

An eccentric gentleman goes from office to office teaching the latest Parisian style of hair-combing. He has not been as successful as another enterprising person who deals in crests

and coats-of-arms. It is related that a wealthy and hard-headed business man with a good, old fashioned name something like Ferguson was visited by a dapper gentleman, who carefully unwrapped a framed water-color painting of a shield bearing certain heraldic

symbols. "Well, what's that?" asked the mer-

chant. "The Ferguson coat-of-arms, which you have a right to use," was the reply. "I have traced the genealogy of your family and have proofs that you are a lineal descendant from Lord Rupert Ferguson, who distinguished himself as a friend and counselor of the duke of Buckingham."

"That may be true enough, but I don't care a continental about it. My father was a farmer in Ohio, and my grandfather used to own a flour mill in Pennsylvania. I never got any further back than that and never cared to." The visitor went away much disap-

pointed. But the hard-headed business man happened to mention to his wife and daughter that the coat-of-arms had been offered him and they importuned him to purchase it no matter what the cost might be. Therefore the Ferguson family has a coat-ofarms and a family tree, the two costing Mr. Ferguson no less than fifty dollars. It is said that the same gentleman who approached him has made extensive researches for other wealthy gentlemen with the invariable result that somewhere in the dim past he has

found a family coat-of-arms. A Chicago woman is supporting herself and deriving a good income by instructing housewives how to make angel food. She goes from house to house, and when employed as an instructor goes into the kitchen with her pupil and makes a practical demonstration of her skill. Sometimes a second or third visit is necessary, as the housewife is not considered apt until she bakes a successful cake under the watchful eye of the instructor. This woman receives two dollars from each pupil.

A colored woman living in a remote region of the west side supports herself managing a dish-washing circuit. Along the street where she resides are about twenty families, who have given her the contract to wash dishes for them. She goes from house to house and covers the circuit three times a Her rates are fifteen cents a week for a family of not more than three, but the families are generous and give her something extra so that her, income is considerably more than

three dollars a week. The connoisseur who collects eigar stamps and puts them into a basket flourishes only in big towns. Then there is the man who reseats chairs, the man who polishes up metal signs, the wandering plumber who repairs leaks at non-union rates, and the woman who is introducing preparations for the complexion. The latter takes the "lady of the house" into the kitchen, induces her to steam her face over a pan of hot water and then applies various creams, powders and perfumes. When the lady of the house has been done up in white enamel and is afraid to smile for fear she will break

her face, the agent departs leaving the house strewn with advertising matter. But of all the queer ways of making a living two boys on Fifth avenue had the queerest. It was so queer that

it smacked of swindling. A well-dressed little man at the Randolph street corner stopped for a moment to allow a car to pass. While he was standing there a boy edged up behind him and hooked to his coat tail a card on which was printed in black letters:

SOLD.

As the man went across the street several persons saw it and turned to laugh at him. The second boy was waiting across the street. He ran up to the man and said: "Mister there's a card hooked to your coat behind. Le' me take it off." "Goodness me!" said the little man,

"One of them tough lads put it on, I guess." "Confound them! Well, here boy, here's a dime for you."

"how did that get there?"

"Tanks, mister." Two minutes latter the good little boy hung in on a fat man and his partner on the other side of the street in-

tercepted the fat man and collected a nickel. He had to ask for it, but he got it. A man would be a brute to refuse a nickel to a poor boy who has done him a great service.-Chicago News.

Transparent Bricks.

A new departure has been made in

France in the employment of glass

bricks for building purposes. The bricks are hollow, being blown like bottles, and are given the shape that is most readily laid, cubic, hexagonal or otherwise, in the particular style of building for which they are intended. They are made secure by the use of a bituminous cement, with a base of asphalt. A singular feature of these bricks is that they do away with the necessity of windows. They are good insulators of humidity and noise, giving protection against both cold and heat, and by the modification of their form and color they can be made to harmonize readily with the decocrations of any building. They are used largely in meat markets in preference to marble, and they are found specially adapted for bath halls, hothouses, hospitals, refrigerating establishments, and, in fact, all buildings in which the absence of windows would be an ad-

Novel Suggestions. Since Turpin's invention for destroying an army wholesale the professor of one of the principal colleges in Paris has proposed to the French minister of war that large blowflies should be bred and kept in large cages, being fed upon blood placed between the artificial skin of lay figures dressed up in the German uniform. When war was declared these flies would be rendered venomous by feeding them on the sap of tropical plants and taken to the front in their cages, from which they would be released, and make short work of the enemy. Another patriot suggests that dogs should be trained to bite lay figures wearing the German uniform, and that each soldier should be accompanied by a dog in time of

TWO PIECES OF SILVER.

How They Saved the Life of a Mine Manager.

"Muerte a los gringos!" Black Rosa's small, angular form shook with rage. Her black face grew blacker than its natural hue, if that were possible. Trembling in every nerve, she glared viciously, and shook a long, bony finger in the faces of the group of miners who with jests and jeers had met her supplications for charity.

"Get out of this, you black devil?" one shouted. "We have had enough of you."

"She's got plenty of money," cried another. "Wears diamonds in the city,"

sneered a third. "Get out! No beggars allowed!" they all shouted. "Muerte a los gringos!" repeated the woman, with a shrick which would

have chilled the blood of men unused to her vicious ways. Manager France, of the Bull Domingo, heard the disturbance between the miners and the miserable old woman

as he came up the gulch "Here, my good woman," said he, there are two silver dollars. You had better not stay around here," he added, kindly, as she took the money and called the blessings of the saints upon his generous soul. "The men are not used to giving alms, and they will only

"He'd better be savin' them two dollars to help out the payroll of the Bull Domingo who has been keeping a slate for nearly three months for the accommodation of workmen on that property.

treat you unkindly."

Senora Rosalina Ortiz once enjoyed a happy home in the City of Mexico, her birthplace. She had all the opportunities of education, both in Spanish and English, and in her early married life had traveled much. But misfortune came to her in the death of her husband and two of their three children, after the loss of all the property they possessed. They had for several years made their home in the United States, where Senor Ortiz had died. leaving his widow penniless. Poverty and sin were her undoing, and when the Colorado mining fever filled the mountains with fortune seekers of high and low degree Senora Ortiz drifted to Durango. She had sunk so low in vice and crime that she was accounted well fitted for anything from begging to petty thieving, even to the cutting of a throat.

She was living as his mistress with a hardened character known as "Robber Pan," an American, whose life both in and out of the penitentiary was a series of misdeeds. He had earned his title as she had earned hers. They were well matched in their criminal careers, although the woman bad thus far known no more of prison life than is afforded by county jails. Her only child, a boy of twelve years, had, like his mother, became a professional beggar and thief

The ill treatment she had received at the hands and tongues of the miners at Rico had burned into her soul like a hot iron, though the wound was largely healed by the soft words and the silver so kindly bestowed by John France. But, since she was not likely ever to be able to carry out her threat of death to all save her own race and equally incapacitated to insure the blessings of the saints which she had invoked, neither her curses nor her prayers were heeded. However, none who knew her had any faith in Black Rosa's possession of goodwill toward any one of American or European blood. Even Robber Dan and his male com-

escape the vindictive spirit of Black Rosa. But the woman was useful to them, and when plentifully supplied with drink there was no crime too black for her wicked heart nor scheme too deep for her cunning brain. If she possessed a single redeeming trait no one had been able to discover it. Durango had been ablaze with the glory of frontier life-a glory which comes but once in the lifetime of a

panions in crime-who formed the

most notorious and daring band of

robbers in southern Colorado-did not

new town. But there was then little regard felt for the future by the fortune hunters who swarmed the streets and filled up the botels and held high revelry in the saloons and dance halls of that camp. Honest men with capital, seeking to double their investments in a fort

night, stood on the same level of as sociation with the horse thief and the road agent. Mine promoters and gamblers drank over the same bar. The crack of the stage driver's whip was but the echo of the pistol shot. Business conversations and ribald songs, laughter and curses intermingled in a wild hurrah chorus. "Going back to the mine in the morn-

ing?" asked the clerk of the hotel a minute later, as France approached the desk and asked for writing material. "Yes, sure!" "Stage leaves at two o'clock."

"Well, call me a half hour earlier, and don't, for your head, let me miss the stage. I must be at the mine tomorrow by all means. By the way, I have lost a white silk hankerchief

with a black border. Look out for it." A few minutes later, while France was still busy writing. Sheriff Barney approached him and presented a little Mexican chap in whose possession had been found the silk handkerchief "What shall I do with him?" asked

the sheriff. "Lock him up," said the manager of the Bull Domingo hotel, "lock him up! That is the little rascal who came to me a few minutes ago begging for money. I gave him two bits and he

shows his gratitude by stealing my handkerchief." The attention of the loungers about the hotel office was attracted by these loudly spoken words of John France; but they did not hear what he said in a hurried undertone to the sheriff, so there was a murmur of indignation against the man who would seek the punishment of a child for stealing a silk handkerchief-and that after it

had been returned. John France laughed and went to his room, while the sheriff smiled, as he always smiled in danger and out, and led the boy away. The crowd looked puzzled.

Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and executed at the lowest prices. And don'tyou lorget it. "He had my boy locked up, did he?" shricked Black Rosa, when the details of this little episode were related to her. The black face of the little Mexican woman seemed ablaze with indig-

Advertising Rates.

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nation. "He shall pay for this!" "Senora forgets the two silver dollars," tannted Robber Dan: "I thought the senora might feel sorry that we had planned to rob this fine Americano. But it's all right now-is it,

dearest?" he added, mockingly. "Rob him! murder him!" yelled Black Rosa, and she staggered from her chair, as if she would carry out her own command, but fell on the floor in

a heap. Dan and his pals lifted the woman to a bed, and the leader remarked that she would sleep till morning, and be neither help nor hindrance. It had been known for twenty-four hours that the money-some ten thousand dollars -for the Bull Dimingo pay roll had been received, but until announced by Manager France it was not known when that gentleman would start for

At twelve o'clock that night four men, heavily armed, rode out of Du-

rango. Two hours later the stage followed them, with one occupant on the inside and the driver alone on the front boot. Bloomer, the driver, might as well have been unaccompanied so far as the inside occupant of the couch was concerned. But he was used to these lonely rides, and when a passenger preferred to be exclusive it simply exhibited to Bloomer the poor taste of the passenger. So he talked to his horses and sang to them and passed the lonely hours as comfortably as if he had been surrounded by a half dozen passengers, and soon forgot the fellow on the inside.

Coming to a bend in the road, where the ascent of the first steep mountain is begun. Bloomer fell into a reflective mood and remarked to the nigh wheeler that the fellow on the inside might possibly "rise to an appreciation o' the society of a stage driver and his hosses if the muzzle of a double-barreled shotgun should happen to appear at the window of the

Of course Bloomer was not really expeeting such a surprise for his unsociable passenger; so when the shotgun appeared, with three others, and acdown them ribbons and throw up them hands," he was himself so completely surprised that he obeyed without a

word of protest. If he was surprised at this sudden appearance of road agents, he was really dumfounded at what followed For five minutes there was a rattle of shotoms as if a miniature battle, were being fought. When it was all over, two stage robbers were fatally wounded and the other two surrendered to Sheriff Barney-and the man of straw on the inside was literally shot to pieces. And this is the way it all happened, as Bloomer himself was

fond of telling it: "You see, they didn't put me on. Never seen a sheriff yet that thought a stage driver had nerve enough to play out his hand in a game like that; an' I don't know but a feller would git a little bit rattled a-wonderin' how he's a-goin' to come out at the end o' the game. It's purty ticklish bizness to be a-sittin' on a stage through the long, dark hours o' the night 'n' a-guessin' whether yer goin' ter drive back er ride in a box. But the way it

"You see that kid what stole the

handkerchief done that for a blind.

His ol' woman she put him on. She

writes a note ter France 'n' tell the kid

all happened was like this:

ter drop it in his pocket 'n' steal his handkercher, er anythin' else he could git his hands on, 'n' then kinder loiter roun' so's to git caught. Well, sir, that of Black Rosa was a corker. She gives the whole snap away in the note, 'n' she tells France ter have the boy put in jail, 'n' that'd be a tip for her that he gets the note. Then she sets up a howl 'n' throws the gang off, an havin' bin drinkin' considerable an' feelin' a leetle bit skeered that her play wouldn't win, she was knocked clean out-excited-'n' fainted on the "So France, w'en he gits the of' woman's note, he just quietly lets Barney in,

'n' Barney he tells him his system, 'n' they prays it to win. W'n France be goes up to his room. Barney he goes 'n' gits his team 'n' meets. France at the back door 'n' they goes out 'n' lays for the gang. 'Sonly one place on the road where a job o' stage robbin' could be done 'n' the robbers git away, an' Barney he knows the place, an' that's where they camps 'n' waits for the gang-an' they gits 'em dead to rights. "That inside passenger 's w'at knocked me cold. They puts the stage agent onto the play, 'n' he fixes up a straw man-w'at ye calls a dummy-'n

me 'n' the road agents both. "I reckon Black Rosa didn't know how near she was a-callin' the turn w'en she prescribed death for gringos. She didn't git the ones she was after in the fust place, but I reckon the death of her ol' man 'n' Pete Johnson suited her notions better, wen she come to size up the job, fer they was both gringos-one was American 'n

he loads him into the stage so's to fool

t'other a Swede. "They say them Mexicans has always got a grudge ag'in somebody, but never remembers a kindness; but the way that play was made it looks like of Black Rosa didn't fergit John France's kind words to her w'en the

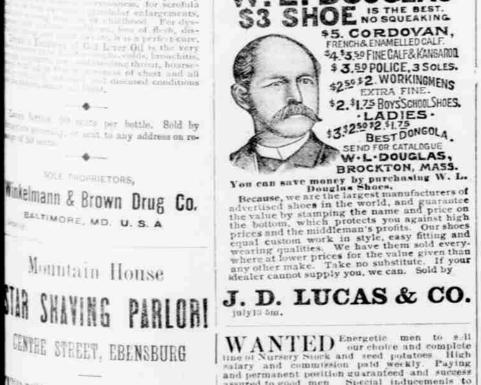
miners was a-joshin' her "Yes: perhaps the two silver dollars did have somethin' to do with it - silver was a great power 'n Colorado 'n

them days."-Lewis Eddy, in N. Y.

Elephants in Africa. The elephant of Africa is still a

tolerably abundant animal. Its numbers, though doubtless diminished by more than one-half within this century, are probably to be counted by the hundred thousand. Nevertheless, in less than one hundred years the field which is occupied has been greatly reduced, and between the ivory hunter and the sportsman, armed with guns of ever-increasing deadliness, it will certainly not require another eentury of free shooting to annihilate the

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