nal per year will be charged to

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

NUMBER 43.

our paper before you stop it, if stop None but scalinwags do otherwise.— VOLUME XXIX.

EBENSBURG, PA., NOVEMBER 1, 1895.

A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO

SAPOL

conlarity of this preparation, s test of many years, should be an ven to the most skeptical, that S HAIR RENEWER know that ded the hair follicles are not h is seldom the case; restores or to gray or faded hair; prescalp healthful and clear of revents the hair falling off or lor; keeps it soft, pliant, lus-causes it to grow long and

HAIR RENEWER produces its he healthful influence of its gredients, which invigorate ste. It is not a dve, and is article for tollet use. Con-alcohol, it does not evaphe hair harsh and brittle. as do

Buckingham's Dye WHISKERS them brown or black, as desired,

ces a permanent natural color; and, a single preparation, is more con-PREPARED BY HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H. feld by all Dealers in Medicines.

General

ed Save the Commonwealth

HEREAS, By an Act of the General nia, entitled "An Act to Regu-emination and Election of Pubetc., within the Commonthe 26th day of June, A ed upon me to give nu e to be elected, as well as COULTER High Shoriff vivania, do hereby make said that a General Ele

DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1895. ng the Tuesday next followtate and county officers will

Prothonotary. egister and Recorder

banty Surveyor. ke known and give notice for holding the aforesaid districts within the said

ownship at Bradley's rehool house.

hip at the office of Apel Lloyd such at the Connell Russin at the house of John Filek, crough at the Council Roem at the office of John G. Gill, of St. Lawsence op at School House No. 2, adigh township at school house at Sing As torough at the Municipal Build twaship at the new building on the

ship at School House No. 5 on the om Cresson to Summit. of each at school house in said nat the public Counc I Chamber. orange at the Burgers' Of Building. up at the new building on st ward, at the office of Kichard

West ward, at the Council Room. at the opers House, Hem op at the Mountain School of ward, in the butiding own-

vilinge of Guas-South district, at the school West district, at the school se of Frugatity. gh at the Municipal Building.

Sch at Hosedale Hall,

sal at the office of the Spangler rough at the Hose House, which at Jacoby's school house, stong a at the Council Room, ownship at carpenter shop of B

a town ship at the house of Frank

Tunnelhill borough at the School House
Upper Yoder to uship at School House No. 3.
Vintondale election district at School House in
the village of Vintondale.
Washington township at School House No. 3.
Westmont borough at the Hose clouse on Second avenue. West Taylor township at the house of Eli Ben-

White township at the new storeroom of J. C. Wilmore borough at the Council Chamber. I hereby give notice that every person, excepting Justices of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States, or of this State, or any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned ragent, who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary De-partment of this State, or the United States, rany city or incorporated district, and iso that every member of Congress and of he State Legislature and of the Select or Common Connell of any city, or Commis-doner of any incorporated district, is, by aw, incapable of holding or exercising at

he same time the office or appointment of judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election f this Commonwealth, and that no Inpector. Judge, or any other officer of any uch election shall be eligible to any office o be then voted for, except that of-an List of nominations as certified by the ceretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the Commissioners of Cam-

ral election districts of said county at the ensuing election: Republican.

ria county, and to be voted for in the sev-

State Pregenter,
BENJAMIN J. HAY WOOD, Judges of the Superior Court, JAMES A HEAVER, EDWARD N WILLARD, JOHN J. WICKHAM, CHANLES E. RICE HOWARD J. REEDER, GEORGE B. ORLADY, ROBERT S. MURPHY.

Prothonotary. SAMUEL W. DAVIS. THOMAS L JONES. FRANK J. LIVINGSTON

SAMUEL G. FEITERMAN. Democratic.

BENJAMIN F. MEYERS. Judges of the Superior Court, HERMAN YERKES. JAMES S. MOORHEAD. CHARLES HENRY NOYES. JAMES M. WALTERS.

WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN. Register and Recorder, DANIEL A. McGOUGH. WILLIAM RAUCH, County Surveyor, S. W. MILLER,

Prohibition.

WILLIAM H. BERRY. Judges of the Superior Court, EDWARD | AMPBELL. WILLIAM W LATHROPE, DAVID STERRETT. LEWIS D. VAIL. F. HARRY HOFFER, ADIE A. STEVENS. I. K. BAEK

Register and Recorder, DANIEL W. WALTER. D. W. ANGUS.

People's.

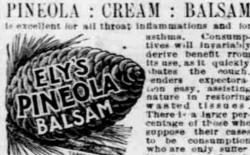
State Tressurer, GEORGE W. DAWSON. D. O. COUCHLIN. WILLIAM C. RHEEM. Prothonotary, MICHAEL P. KEARNEY, Register and Recorder. ANSELM B. KIRSCH. Poor Director, THOMAS W. HAGAN.

G. H. SLOAN. County Surveyor. PAUL \ AHNER.

Socialist Labor. State Treasurer GEORGE ANTON.

GIVEN under my hand at my office ear of our Lord one thousand eight hun ninety-five, and the Independ

D. W. COULTER,



who are only suffer who are only ing from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by starch For catarch use Elv's Orean Bain

ELLWANGER & BARRY.

quince sauce." 0000000000000 A000000 . Postetti

> you'll look in and do what you can to see that Elisha is comfortable," says to myself, and only said I should ad-

I might as well go there Saturday as any day.

THE PRICE OF PEACE.

BY MRS. HENRY L. PRATT. In all my travels, from Maine to Rhode Island, I've never come across a couple more unlike than what Mr. and

Mis' Nims was. Mr. Nims was one of these shut-upto-himself men, and he'd glum 'round for days over some little matter that a word would 'a' set right if he'd only been plain-hearted.

Mis' Nims was all the other waytalk it out and done with it; a little hasty and imprudent, maybe, but she is well-meaning, Mis' Nims is, and as good a woman to neighbor with as I want to see.

I hey thought whether or no being of different persuasions didn't work to keep 'em apart. See, she was brought up an orthodox, and he favored the Methodists. She joined with him and laid out to do her part amongst 'em, but she never was to home with the Methodists.

Then, another thing, she hated a dog, and Mr. Nims must always have a great clumsy hulk, good for nothing but to bark and eat and lie around under foot, while Mis' Nims, she marn't have even a kitten, though she set everything by a cat. And so it went. One day I stepped in to borrow Mis Nims' cutting-board, and just as I got to the door I heard her say: "You ain't going to turn Charley in amongst my flowers, be ye?"

He didn't condescend any reply-not as I could hear. "Now, Mr. Nims," says she, "he's stepped on my pansy-bed and broke off a dahlia a'ready. Ain't there any other place on this whole farm where

you can put him? I don't want him here," says she. Mr. Nims' countenance didn't change more than a wooden Indian. "I do," says he. "There's a good bat-

ing of grass to be fed down, and I calculate to leave Charley here for a spell,' says he. And he budged off as stiff as though he'd swallowed a a ramrod. Mis' Nims didn't say a word more, but she gave that old dog a push that sent him out of doors with a yelp; and I didn't blame her a mite, nuther.

I brought the cutting-board back as they was a-settin' down to dinner, and Mis' Nims asked me to draw up to the table. She had an excellent dinner-Mis' Nims is an elegant cook-but no one identical word did he speak, only to ask if I'd have another potato.

She seemed chipper enough, but I see a shadow pass over her countenance when the old horse sneezed right under the window where her piney bed was, and the dog, that had got back under the table by that time, yopped out as though somebody had accidentally trod on his tail.

Mr. Nims was a great hand for raising colts, but she was a terrible scary creature; and I expect riding after half-broken colts has given her a fit of the newralogy many's the time. lie was greadful set in his way-

same as the general run of men airand it was like fighting the east wind to try to move him out of it. Them two used to remind me of a pair o napajawed seissors that you can't cut with. Some might have put the heft of the blame on to her; and I s'pose she did nag him some, and flash ou

when she'd better have kep' still. I run in one day to borrow a sleev. pattern, when I heard Mr. Nim: speaking out kind o' gruff, and I halted, for I didn't wish to intrude. (never wear squeaky shoes myself). didn't find out what went before, but

the first I heard was this: "I can't please you," says he. (It beat me if he'd ever tried.) "You don't like my hired men, you ain't satisfied with my breed of cows, the color of the corn barn don't suit ye, and I'm thinking you'll be happier if we divide and separate. You've always thought more of your brother Asa than you do of me, and you can be free to go to

him, so you'll be well fixed." "Why, Mr. Nims!" I heard her kind o' gasp out, and I surmised by the sound that she let fall a teacup. I I looked to hear her burst out in her quick way, and I'll warrant ye he supposed she'd flare up, and that would be the end on't. But she seemed dum-

founded. By 'n' by she said, quite quiet: "I'm sure Asa would be pleased to have me there. He misses Sarah Jane, and so do the children. There has to be somebody at the head to make things so. But what would you do, Elisha?"

I had to smile, for she scarcely ever called him Elisha. "I can look out for myself," says he,

and stalked off to the barn. I went right in, and said I guessed I could tell what was in his mind. He was calculating to make a home for his mother, and get along they two together. Old lady Nims never was any too particular, and now she had the shaking palsy. So I could see Mis' Nims set right to thinking how things would go to wrack and ruin under such no management. She is an awful nice housekeeper herself, and set a great store by her things. She made an arrant up chamber pretty soon, and was gone quite a spell. When she came lown her eyes were some red, but she tuffed it out and went on as matter-

of-fact as the cows coming home. "I've got to flax around," says she, 'and get Elisha's new shirt done; and there's the pickle-vinegar needs scalding, and the brine, too. And I was laying out to put up a few more quinces. Elisha is very partial to

The next day I went over to offer my help, and she seemed glad to have me there. I guess she felt she must let out a little to somebody, and she knows I'm no hand to run and tell. She told me they were going to Squire Hosley's to get his help about a division of the property. She wanted to wait till after Monday, so she could get one more wash done, but Mr. Nims had laid out to begin cutting corn Monday; and Saturday suited his time best. Pretty soon she said: "I hope

she. I had my thoughts, but I kep 'em mire to do anything I could. Then she hushed up and said no

Squire Hosley's wife is second cousin to me, and she had been after me to help about her sewing. So I thought

The squire's office is at one side of

the house, with a door opening into the orchard and another door opening into a little back room. Mis' Hosley uses this for a sewing room. So there I was. I had set the door into the office

on the jar-the room being so small and close. It was still work that I was upon, mending stockings and the children's clothes, and I couldn't help but hear

all that was said in the office. Mr. Nims made the explanation of what they wanted, and said it was understood between them that he kep' the house and farm. I'll warrant ye I knew he'd never yield an inch of his ground. He was a man who wanted all the land joining his, and to plant in your garden.

"The bed and table stuff is hers, said he.

"Oh, no, Elisha!" says she, "I don't consent to that. Sarah Jane had a good setting-out, and Asa's house is full. Besides, if I find I need more things I can make 'em, and your mother's eyesight plagues her. She can't do as she could once," she says. "The bed and table furnishings are hers," Mr. Nims repeated. "What she

didn't make she bought with her butter money.' "No, 'Lisha," Mis' Nims began; but Squire Hosley interrupted her. I see they was beginning to wear on his

patience. "Why not put the property in two piles and draw cuts, if you've no choice. That would be fair," says he. I knew by the way I heard her snuff that Mis' Nims hadn't give up, though she said no more-not then; but from that they went on to wrangle over every stick of furniture. She should have no use for this, that and the other

thing. An' no more wouldn't he. I could hear the squire drum on the table, and I knew he was getting restless. Finally he made an end of the talk by saying: "Why not let Mr. Nims keep the downstairs furniture, and she take what is above? How would that

Well, they demurred, each one being afraid the other would be cheated, but at last, seemingly, let it go, and worked their way on to the live stock. "Three cows for her," says he. "Two will be full and plenty for me. She was always more for a dairy than what I was," he says.

"Why, 'Lisha, you are going to make beef of old Brindle," says she, "and that leaves only four." "I've concluded not to beef her, she

is such a favorite of yours," says he. That was a great piece of news. Mrs. Nims had felt awful cut up about having Brindle fatted and killed, for she called that cow the best for butter in the herd. But Mr. Nims appeared firm.

"And the pigs," he began. "I don't want any pigs! I've no use for 'em. What can I do with pigs down to Baker

And she burst out crying. She had set a good deal by that litter of pigs, bringing 'em up by hand, as you might say, for the old mother died when they were eight days old.

After that it was still as death for a minute, then Squire Hosley spoke up. "My good friends," says he, "if you can't agree about living apart, my best advice is that you agree to go on liv-

ing together." For a minute or two all was still again, and the old clock ticked up like the Day of Judgment. By 'n' by Mr. Nims spoke rather low:

"What do you say, Louisy?" "I was thinking whether we hadn't oughter drive over to your mother's and see how her cough is. I'm some worried about that cough," says she. "I'm agreeable to that," says he.

As I was leaning forward, I caught sight through the crack of the door of him mopping up his face with his old red handkerchief; so I see he had felt it some. Squire Hosley, he said noth-Well, I made my way home middling early, and was keeping a watchout as

they driv into the yard betwixt sundown and dark, and I see her stop and pat the yellow dog that was flopping his tail on the top step of the piazza. Old Bose was so tickled that he jumped 'round as graceful as a cow; and I knew by the looks of the back of Mr. Nims' neek that he took it in. After awhile I made an arrant to carry over a dish of Dutch cheese, and there they were, eating their supper as cheerful as a basket of chips.

"Set up and have a cup o' tea," says she. "We've had quite a ride this afternoon," says she. "We've been to see Mother Nims, and Elisha drove 'round by the bridge. It is all of a mile further, but he knows how skittish I be about crossing the ferry in Uncle Seth's old scow. I'm silly, I s'pose. Elisha and I, we think mother is getting too old and feeble to live alone, and we have about persuaded her to break up and come to us."

She run on for a spell, but that was all she said concerning their arrangements. And-would you believe it?from that day to this Mis' Nims has never opened her mouth to me on the subject, though she knows I never repeat. And now, to see them two jogging 'round together after old Charley, as content as ducks in a millpond, nobody mistrusts it took e'ena'most a separation to unite them.

Nobody knows but me and the old squire. It won't get out from him-he is as close-mouthed as a fish. And I was never one to talk. -Outlook.

THE STAGE.

SAINT SAENS is said to have composed a humorous fantasie zoologique entitled "La Carnival des Animaux." "GUERNICA," an opera by Paul Vidal,

on an episode of the Carlist insurrection in the Basque provinces in 1873, has been brought out with great success at the Paris Opera Comique. A Home of Rest, "where tired actors may recuperate," to be supported entirely by the dramatic profession has just been started in England with Beer-

bohm Tree for its president. KARL REINECKE, who for thirty-five years has been director of the famous Gewandhaus concerts at Leipsig and professor of the piano in the conservatory, is seventy-one years old, and

wishes to resign his office. MME. BERNHARDT has been asked how it is that she wears so well. The answer she gives is that she never thinks. She plays to her finger tips. Her life is acting. Reflection she leaves to the dreamers. "It is thought that wears one out."

JUSTICE JACKSON'S TERM. Next to the Shortest in the History of the

United States Supreme Court. Justice Jackson's service of two years on the supreme bench of the United States is one of the shortest terms in the history of the court. The only shorter term was that of Justice Harrison, who was appointed in 1789 and resigned the office in the same year to become chancellor of his native state, Maryland. Chief Justice Rutledge, the only man to be twice appointed to the supreme bench, says the New York Sun, resigned the office of associate justice in 1791, after two years of service, to become chief justice of South Carolina. He was named chief justice of the United States supreme court in 1795, and presided one term, but the nomination was rejected by the senate because it was discovered that his mind had become impaired. Associate Jus-

been as short as that of Justice Jackson, save one of his associates, still upon the bench. The longest terms were those of Chief Justices Marshall and Story, each of whom served thirty-four years. Five others served over thirty years, five between twenty-five and thirty, six between twenty and twenty-five, nine between fifteen and twenty, six between ten and fifteen, seventeen between five and ten, and eight less than five years. Some of those included in this summary are still supon the bench. Justice Field, appointed in 1863, is the oldest in point of service of the present

tice Trimble, of Kentucky, died in 1828

after two years of service. These are

the only justices whose terms have

the longest in the history of the court. RATHER ABSENT MINDED.

bench, and his term approaches the

The Professor Thought the Under Pie Crust Was a Little Tough.

A certain one of our scientific men-a man whom you can't help knowing if you have had much business with the Smithsonian institution-has the reputation of being extremely absent-minded, says the Washington Star. I don't believe most of the stories they tell about him, but here is one on whose truth I am willing to stake my best bonnet. He's a married man, this scientific person, and his wife is a good housekeeper. She is an excellent cook. too, but she prefers to buy most of her pastry ready made. She bought a piethe other day, a juicy pie, a blueberry pie, in fact. All day long it lay on the pantry shelf in one of those thin pasteboard plates bakery pies always come in. Its juice gradualy soaked through the lower crust-you know how blueberry pies do-and when the lady of the house-that is to say, the cookput it on the dinner table, the pasteboard plate went with it. The scientific man's wife cut the pie, and to make the handling of it easier, cut the pasteboard plate, too. The scientific man took his slice of pie and ate it meditatively. His wife kept silence. He ate the top crust and the blueberries and the bottom crust and the pasteboard slice till he had eaten about half. Then his look of inward contemplation gradually changed to surprise.

and then to mild distress. "My dear," he said, looking up, "isn't

this under crust just a little tough?" SPLICED A SNAKE.

Singular Result of a Surgeon's Experiment in Grafting Reptiles. Dr. G. A. Countryman, of Mellette, S. D., possesses a combination snake, says the Minneapolis Journal. It is half garter and half sand snake, and this peculiar composition was made possible by a surgical operation performed by a doctor. His attention was directed to snakes from observing that when a snake is killed its tail appears to live until the sun goes down, when life ceases. It is thought by many that this is owing to the nerves, but the doetor was somewhat skeptical on this point. Being a surgeon he dissected several and made some interesting discoveries. He found that in both the sand and garter snakes the spinal column extended little more than half the length of the body. Knowing that it was possible to graft flesh, this led him to chloroform them and try splicing them, making the splice, of course, below the end of the spinal column. He made four unsuccessful attempts, but succeeded in the fifth. The grafted snake he has now is apparently in good health and the joined parts are perfectly knitted together. Its body is of the sand snake and its tail is a garter snake's. The sand snake is spotted and looks exactly like a rattlesnake. while the garter snake is striped and its color is of the different shades of green and yellow. Both of these varieties of snakes are harmless and com-

mon throughout the slate. Saved by a Dog. A large Newfoundland dog saved a boy's life at Baltimore recently. The boy is eight years old, and the dog, formerly a tramp, is now well cared for. The boy and the dog were romping on the dock in the morning, when the boy accidentally fell overboard. There are twenty feet of water in the dock. The big Newfoundland saw the boy fall, and just as he came to the surface sprang into the dock and swam to the fast sinking boy. The boy clutched the woolly hair on the dog's neck, which kept him affoat, and then the dog started to swim with his burden to the other side of the dock. A man rushed to the rescue and when the dog reached the place jumped into a rowboat and managed to pull both the dog and the boy out of the water. The dog became a hero in the eyes of the people who had been attracted to the scene and he was given a first-class dinner for his heroism.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

WE enjoy thoroughly only the pleasure that we give .- Dumas. THE men who make history have not time to write it .- Metternich.

I BELIEVE the first test of a truly great man is his humility.-Ruskin. FALSE face must hide what the false heart doth know.-Shakespeare. GENIUS hears one individual and then

comprehends ten.-Japanese. HE that will not supply new remedies must expect new evils.-Bacon. Conscience warns us as a friend before it punishes as a judge.-Stanislaus. HELL is truth seen too late-duty neglected in its season.-Tryon Ed-

wards. COURAGE is, on all hands, considered as an essential of high character.-Fronde.

M'DOUGALL'S CONVERSION

BY BELLE FIELD.

The astonishment in the word was simply indescribable, as Harry Mc-Dougall dropped his paper and regarded his cousin in dignified amazement. A prettier cousin than usual she was just then, her blue eyes and pink cheeks a little bluer and pinker, as she viewed her surprised relative, who

soon found voice to remonstrate: "Do you mean to say that you, whose sole ambition should be the enhancing of woman's chief virtue, retiring modesty, are really proposing to enter my mill as bookkeeper? If so, you are either very ignorant of what would be expected of you in that capacity or you are forgetting what is due your own womanhood. Henrietta McDougall, I am ashamed of you!"

The subject of this tirade merely gave her decided chin a little lift, and

made answer: "You need not flatter yourself that you are going to extinguish me with your heroics, Harry, for I most certainly do intend to go into an office even if the shock should prove serious to your conservative organization. As you refuse my offer, I shall take a position with the Big Salt Lumber company; but I thought it would be pleasant to work with you."

The young man cleared his throat two or three times before he found voice for expostulation.

"But, Henrietta, it is not a woman's place. Contact with men in business life disarms woman of her best weapon. and withal her greatest charm. She wrecks her own matrimonial chances; for, you see, when men marry, they do not choose the girls who have thrust themselves forward, but tie for life to the home girl. Then, too," continued he, with a touch of pomposity, "woman's brain is of such different caliber that she is never a success in the business world. While I esteem you very highly as a friend and cousin, I could not give you a place in my office. I must have the broader outlook of a man, and do not feel that I could trust any woman with such a responsible position as that held by my bookkeeper.' This time there was no mistaking the

real indignation in the girl's face and "Harry, I should be very angry with your insinuations, but I really only pity one who holds such warped views. I want you to understand that girls nowadays are not compelled to go about on tiptoe and with bated breath for fear of spoiling their matrimonial chances. Talk about trustworthiness! Who absconds with the employer's money? Not the woman. Talk about the 'broader outlook!' Wait until your cross-eyed bookkeeper goes to South America with the contents of your safe, and you will wish you had one of

the untrustworthy women in his place." "Don't let us quarret, my dear," patronized Harry, "for I did not wish to offend you. I was shocked that you,

so young, so pretty, wished to do man's work. "It is not man's work, Harry." said the girl, quickly. "Work is classified according to its excellence, and not the sex of the worker. But there is no use in arguing with you," turning to leave the room. "On second thought," and she paused on the threshold, "let me predict that you will fall hopelessly in love with one of this very class of women, marry her, and become a thorough convert to the idea of women in business."

"Marry a creature of that stamp? Not until I become an imbecile. shall marry for a companion; a woman who will know her sphere and keep it. Harry McDougall was not at heart an intolerant man, but his whole life environment had been conservative in the highest degree. His residence in the west had been but short, and he was daily surprised

at the freedom accorded women about

him. He marveled at the unconscious

ness with which business men accepted into their precincts the entrance of business women, and abhorred, turough ignorance of the thought of the times, their "intrusion," as he called it. But a few months before young Mc-Dougall had come to Kansas from Connecticut to take charge of a flour ing mill lately purchased by his father, a property situated in a small town

some thirty miles west of Elliston, Henrietta's home. The business was prospering, and prosperity does not make an intolerant man tolerant; so upon his visits to Elliston his altercations with Henrietta had become more spirited, culminating in the application by the girl for position as bookkeeper in his mill, and his

pompous refusal of it. The next morning, before breakfast, a telegram informed Harry that his father had been the victim of an accident in the old mill at home, and desired the immediate presence of his son. He had barely time to write instructions to his bookkeeper, placing necessary funds at his disposal, before

the next train for the east. "What a pity you did not accept my offer of yesterday," said Henrietta, jokingly, as they stood beside the waiting train. "Just think how well I could have taken care of your interests during your absence."

"Pouf!" ejaculated Harry, with exaggerated contempt. "When I want a shortage in my accounts, I will employ women to manage my affairs." And he swung himself aboard in time to escape his cousin's just wrath. But no sooner had he taken up the familiar duties at home than the distracting news came from the west that his trusted bookkeeper (Henrietta's detestation), had left suddenly, with the contents of the safe.

The young man's state of mind can out of danger, and, even had he been. the business required him to stay in the east. His money-a considerable sum-was gone, the mill was not running, and orders already in could not be filled. It meant ruin for him. After several days of distracted writ-

ing and telegraphing, he received a letter from Elliston, which ran: "MR HENRY McDougall-Dear Sir: I have visited your mill, looked over the premises, examined the books, and, if satisfactory to you, am willing to take charge of the business during your absence, advancing the necessary money. This, providing you will sell me a one-half interest in the property, at increasing.

the price asked by the former owner, and will accept the money I shall advance as part purchase money.

"Awaiting your decision, I am "Very truly yours, D. P. BOARDMAN." His first sense was one of relief, followed by wonderment. David Boardman was senior member of the firm owning one of the largest mills in Elliston, and his check could be drawn for a larger amount than that of any other man in the city. What could be want, Harry asked himself, with an interest in a mill in a little country town, where such a financial disaster had occurred as had happened to his

own business?

But the letter was evidently in good faith, and Harry telegraphed his acceptance immediately, knowing that a partnership with Mr. Boardman would insure his future. Three months later Harry alighted

from the train at his western home. In the intervening time his partner had not only made up the loss the business had sustained, but had brought profits higher than ever before. Mr. Boardman had remained constantly on the ground, however, but had signified his intention of returning to Elliston as soon as Harry returned. A farmer drove past Harry, as he

walked to the mill. He could not stop his loaded wagon on the river bank, but he called out cheerily: "Glad ter see yer back, Mr. McDougal. Mighty fine partner o' yours in

thar!" With a light heart, Harry pushed open the office door, then stopped, aghast! He saw, busily writing at the lesk, not the bent form of David Boardman, but a young lady. For a moment he stood staring at the trimlyattired figure and sleek, dark head Then a low, yet decisive voice said:

"Were there any letters for us tonight, John?" Before Harry could frame a reply, the young woman, turning, met his gaze. She rose and advanced, a trifle of color coming to her cheek, yet her demeanor cool and unruffled, and asked: "I beg your pardon, sir. I thought it was the janitor. Is there anything can do for you?"

Harry pulled himself together and

"I should like to see Mr. Boardman. The girl looked puzzled for a moment, then answered: "I fear you have made a mistake. Mr. Boardman lives in Elliston, the

next town east."

cards

take," returned Harry, decidedly. "1 have letters in my pocket dated at this place, and settling the details of a transaction by which he becomes part owner of this property." "Mr. Boardman certainly has no interest here," stated his informant. - "! am Miss Boardman, and have bought

"I certainly can have made no mis-

until Mr. McDougall arrives from the For an instant Harry felt as though he were on a toboggan slope several miles long, not knowing where the end might be; but he pulled himself together and handed the lady one of his

half this mill, which I am managing

At sight of the piece of pasteboard the young lady looked wonderstruck, and again flushed a trifle. Then she looked up, and ventured: "And you thought-" "Yes, I thought so," he answered, omprehensively. "But I am so be-

valdered now that I am past all thinking. Will you please explain some things that I cannot understand?" Within a few moments Harry discovered that instead of selling an interest in his mill to Mr. David P. Boardnan, he had delivered it over to a Philistine in the person of Dorothy P. Boardman, the aforesaid gentleman's niece and junior partner. that she, having extra funds on her hands, and hearing of McDougall's trouble, had felt sorry for him, investigated, found that the investment

would be a good one, and made him an She had not intended to deceive him, but had merely signed her name as she was in the habit of doing in her business relations, without dreaming of being confused with her uncle, not taking into account Harry's short residence in the state.

It was astonishing to see how readi-

ly the young man reconciled himself to having for a partner this young businesslike woman, with the bright eyes and quiet voice. Miss Boardman went back to Elliston at once, and Harry took up his work alone. His bookkeeper was

never found, perhaps because the

amount of his embezzlement was not large enough to make much stir, but Henrietta said it was because of his broader outlook." That young lady also made frequent remarks about the number of times that Harry found it necessary to seek his partner's advice, and her triumph was complete when, a few months after the first partnership was consummated, Dorothy Boardman, upon much persuasion, consented to enter

house of McDougall, the papers to be made out for life. All this was five years ago. Now the little country station threatens to be quite a town, and Harry's prosperity has grown along with it. He gives his wife credit for his prosperity, as for his happiness, and has come to glory in having married one of the class once so obnoxious to him.

into another partnership with the

David Boardman McDougail, aged three, is, in spite of his long name, quite the most intelligent child in existence, so his parents aver, and Hen rietta McDougall is head bookkeeper in her cousin's mill, having come to see the working out not only of her hopes but of her prophecy.-N. Y.

False Economy. Current Notes reports the significant saying of an old lady who was locally famous for her good health and her exceeding thrift. An acquaintance was be imagined. His father was not yet | congratulating her upon her freedom from bodily ailments, when she re plied. "We be pretty well for old folks, Josiah and me. Josiah hasn't had an ailin' time for fifty years, 'cept last winter. And I ain't never suffered but one day in my life, and that was when I took some of the medicine Josiah had left over, so's how it shouldn't

> -The relative proportion of persons engaged in agriculture is steadily diminishing, while those dependent upon manufactures, trade, transportation

exectionsry executed at the lowest prices. And don'tyou torget it. DANGEROUS LAKES.

Mysterious Submarine Currents in Some of the Northern Waters.

Business items, first insertion, 10c. per line subsequent insertions, 5c. per line Administrator's and Executor's Notices. \$2.50 Auditor's notices of proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisments. Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatily and executed at the lowest prices. And

Advertising Rates.

The large and relusale circulation of the Cau-RIA FERENAN con mends it to the favorable onsideration of advittsers whose favors will be ascred at the following low rates:

2 inches, 6 months. 2 inches, 1 year. 3 inches, 6 months 3 inches, 1 year. 6 culumn, 6 months.

column 1 year column 6 months.

Little Shuswap lake is stated to have flat bottom, with a depth varying from fifty-eight to seventy-four feet, measured from the mean high water mark. The deepest water found in the Great Shuswap, says the Vancouver World, was five hundred and fifty-five feet, about six miles northward from innemousun narrows, in Seymour arm, though the whole lake is notably deep. Adams lake, however, exceeds either of the Shuswaps, as its average depth for twenty miles is upward of one thousand one hundred feet, and at one point a depth of one thousand nine hundred feet was recorded. In the northwest corner of this lake, at a depth of one thousand one hundred and eighteen feet, the purpose of the scientific explorers was defeated by the presence of mysterious submarine currents, which played with the sounding line like some giant fish and prevented any measurement being taken. It is a complete mystery how the currents could have been created at this depth. and scientific curiosity will, no doubt, impel either public or private enterprise to send a second expedition to the scene this summer to endeavor to solve the riddle. As the height of the surface of this lake is one thousand three hundred and eighty feet above the sea level its present bed is, therefore, only one hundred and ninety feet above the sea, although distant two hundred miles from the nearest part of the ocean. Dr. Dawson and his associates believe that the beds of some of the

GAMES IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS. How Esquiman Find Recreation and Per-

mountain lakes in the region are many

feet lower than the sea level.

ing the value of the stroke.

sonal Enjoyment. In the matter of amusements the Esmimaux are not badly off. They have a form of eup and ball, the ball being a block of ivory with holes at different angles, into one of which the players strive to insert an ivory pegas the block falls, the position of the hole determin-

Another game, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, closely resembles dominoes, and contains pieces running as high as "double thirties," but the sequences are not regularly carried out, the reaks in them seeming to be without system. When they can borrow or purchase a

pack of eards they will play with con-

siderable skill, and they also enjoy

draughts, having learned these games

from the whalers. They have a game exactly like solitaire with the exception that ivory pegs take the place of glass balls. The special amusement of the women s a species of "cat's cradle," which has been brought to such perfection that they develop from twenty to thirty different figures in it. Indeed, they are extremely clever in performing tricks with string, winding and twisting a siece in and out among their fingers,

and then disentangling it by a single

pull at one end. OYSTER-SHELL HOUSES.

They are Frequently Met with in Texas "Houses built of oyster shells can be seen in a large number of Texas towns," said G. A. Holland, a wellcnown newspaper man, recently, says he Cincinnati Gazette. "The state was at one time undoubtedly a part of the bed of the Gulf of Mexico. How many years ago geologists do not know, and natural historians are puzaled at the forms of life, so different are they from any to be found else where." Mr. Holland then proceeded to unfold a remarkable story. Running across the state from north to south, be said, is an immense ledge or sheet of rock formed of oyster shells. This ledge averages about twenty feet in thickness and is used for building purposes in some places, while in others it s ground up and placed upon the ground as a fertilizer. There is a arge quarry near Henrietta, in the northern part of the state, and a number of handsome blocks have been constructed from it. When first taken out of the earth it is white and soft, but when exposed to the air it becomes hard and turns to a beautiful buff color. It was formerly used for foundations only, but during the past few years a

dences have been built of it." Royal College of Physicians. In the tenth year of the reign of Henry VIII., on September 23, 1518, John Chambre, Thomas Linacre, Ferdinand de Victoria, Medicorum Nostrorum, Nicholas Holsack, John Francis, Robert Yaxley," were granted letters patent giving them the privilege of admitting men to practice medicine in London and seven miles around. This was the original foundation of the present Royal College of Physicians of London. The first letters patent having apparently been inadequate for the purposes intended, in the fourteenth year of Henry VIII. a statute was passed enacting that no person save a graduate of Oxford or Cambridge should practice in England, unless he had a license from the president of the college of physicians aforesaid and from three of the "elects," who were chosen from among the fellows. - Gentleman's Magazine.

great many handsome blocks and resi-

Portland (Ore.) Restaurant Talk. Spring chicken on toast, foul tip: scrambled eggs, two chippies in midocean, shipwrecked; pork chops, sheeney's funeral; corned beef hash, plate of mystery; poached eggs on toast, two men on horseback; toast, three gashes; milk toast, graveyard stew; liver and bacon, stars and stripes; fried sausage, four links of American cable; fried eggs, white wings, sunny side up; codfish balls, pair of sleeve buttons; steak, rare, slaughter house, let the blood follow the knife; roast beef, rare, upper cut; corn cakes, stack of Kansas; buckwheat cakes, stack of blues; wheat cakes, stack of whites, with a copper; cup of back coffee, one in the dark.

Railways on French Farms. Light, single railroads on which large

wheelbarrows run are beginning to be used on French farms. The rails are fastened to small iron cross pieces, the ends joined by fish plates, and can be easily put in place and removed. The trucks can be drawn by horses or men, and personal or professional service is held by the man who pushes them. and are balanced by a heavy crowbar

ach at the Council Chamber, the at the house of Heary Rager, tel ward, at the house of David ence of the United States of America the one hundred and twentleth, th ward, at the office of Will-Ward, at and Franklin street. util ward, at the Band Hall, cherry streats. h ward, at the house of Peter Touth ward, at the American has Eleventh ward, at D Lucas' turniouth ward, at the closetoroth ward, at the Band Hall, steenth ward, at the Lock up. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St , New York. at the Council Chamber Steel Picket Fence. ille. First ward, at the Council Chamend word at the Insico Buildpriced and First streets. brough, Third ward at the Hose dresivisie Fire Company No. 1. behip at the warehouse of Augusthat Firemen's Hail, Ling avehat the building on Caldwell Philip Hopfer p at a new election house at J. The above out shows Picket Pence with Gate, [This is not a De used on Iron or Wood Poets. When writing for Quantity, Number of Gates, Bouble and Single, e also manufacture heavy Iron Fencing, Creating, one, Fire Shouters and File ESCAPES, Cellar kallings, Brass and from Grills, WIRE DOOR AND CREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK. WINDOW SCHEENS, and all kinds of WIAN. TAYLOR & DEAN. '01, 203 & 205 Market St. Pittsburgh, Pa. four years, known and wanted by every planter. That is why beginners always succeed with us, and experienced Agents double their sales and income. Now is the time to start