

Office in Smearbaugh & Co's Building... J. E. WENK.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One Square, one inch, one insertion... Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

One of the most encouraging signs of the times is the growth of free libraries.

Many paupers have lived to be a hundred years old, but there is no record of a millionaire having attained that age.

A Chicago man by suit at law has recovered \$20,000 from a fellow who beat and robbed him.

A genius for figures has worked out the problem of how much gold there is in the ocean.

The latest number of Peterman's Mitteilungen says that "the interior of north Greenland will hereafter be known as Peary Land."

Jacob H. Schiff has given the Columbia University, New York City, \$5000, to be known as the students' loan fund.

In the present dullness of the lumber trade the people who have bass-wood to sell enjoy more than the ordinary share of what business there is going in this market.

The Volksten records a striking mark of sympathy conferred upon Dr. Leyds, Secretary of State of the Transvaal republic.

St. Paul, Minn., has a pretty and useful annual custom which is worthy of imitation elsewhere.

The Baltimore News believes that the time is not distant when the use of the typewriter will be taught in the public schools.

When the first snow began to fall, I was the owner of the most complete log house in the country.

The care was usually crowded with emigrants, and this evening it seemed that scores of persons, mostly men, were streaming from every coach.

A HOLIDAY SONG.

A little way from Work-a-day, Down the small slope of mild desire, There swings a gate to bar the way.

A FRONTIER BRIDE.

ABOUT the latter part of the 50's I set my face westward, along with the steady procession that was then pouring into young Iowa.

Heaved most of them, success was at the end of the "race," and my ambitious blood flowed rapidly with restless expectation.

Yet there was one, lucky for me, to work for beside myself, who accompanied me the first ten miles of my long ride.

The next six months were hard-w-king ones for me, but I was cheered and strengthened by such success as this: "Dear Will, it is fifty days since we saw your covered wagon pass out of sight over the hill at uncle's and this is my seventeenth letter."

When the first snow began to fall, I was the owner of the most complete log house in the country, thanks to my father, who had taught me the use of the broadax.

"No," I heard her say, "I have not yet decided where I shall stop; I am looking for a friend."

And—well, I asked no permission of the astonished loafers and clerks. I had been away from the sweetest girl in Richland County, Ohio, too long to stand on ceremony.

I at once noticed that she seemed very reticent, and the more I tried to engage her, explaining how glad and happy I was, how long the days had been, how beautiful she looked to me, the less she said.

But in my mad delight at that moment, I checked her attempt to say more. I could read the truth in her face and I was satisfied.

The next morning, seated upon the bottom of the big sleigh, with our backs to a large box and snugly tucked about by robes and blankets, we set our faces toward the rolling prairie.

"They stare at me so," she whispered, glancing toward a group of men seated around a big heater.

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"To my horror, I discovered that a large ham had been dragging, no telling how far, by the rope with which it had been, as I supposed, securely fastened.

"Take the lines a moment, Helen," I said, quickly rising; "wrap them about your hands so, and pull steadily on them; be sure you don't let them drop; the horses are a little excited, you see."

"You must get into this, Helen," I exclaimed, grasping the lines and at the same time lifting her out of the robes in which we had been wrapped.

about the projecting piece on the dash and grasping her, it was but the work of a moment to put her into the box and throw the robes over her.

In fifty-five Austrian cities, with a total population of 3,530,194, the average mortality last year was 25.8 per thousand.

Dr. Dawson Tucker has discovered that the Roentgen rays exist in nature, namely, in the ordinary glow worm, whose light penetrates thin sheets of aluminum and other substances.

A petrified fish found by Dr. Newberry at Delaware, Ohio, weighed twenty-five pounds, and is as perfect in form, position of fins, scales, etc., as though it had died but yesterday instead of 2000 years ago.

It has been accidentally discovered that a certain beetle has mandibles of such strength that it can cut metal.

Where the Deaf May Hear. Many an old lady goes to church of a Sunday and sits through the service in a frame of mind devoted to a degree, but never hears a solitary word of the sermon.

There is a preacher in Syracuse, Rev. George B. Spalding, D. D., who has changed all that.

One deaf old lady, who went to Dr. Spalding's church the other day, having heard of the speaking-tube system, burst into tears when she put the transmitter to her ear and caught the sound of the preacher's voice.

How a Deaf and Blind Girl Talks. The hundreds of personal friends of Helen Keller, the totally blind and totally deaf girl, whose development and whose attainments are nothing short of marvelous, and the tens of thousands who have become interested in her will be pleased to learn of the remarkable progress she has been making within the last year.

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Dredging for Pearls. A look at the map of the Bay of Panama will show some forty miles from Colombia, the Pearl Islands, on the east side of the bay.

Japanese Postage Stamps. The new Japanese stamps, which were issued on September 13th, were for the first time in that country adorned with heads of prominent persons.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The brain of an idiot contains much less phosphorus than that of a person of average mental powers.

A clever Parisian has invented a machine which can split one human hair lengthwise into thirty-six strips.

Many of the so-called "vegetable ivory" buttons used on dresses are made of potatoes treated with sulphuric acid.

The prime of life of a man of regular habits and sound constitution is from thirty to fifty-five years of age; of a woman from twenty-four or twenty-five to about forty years of age.

A new and very efficient insect powder has been introduced in Europe. It consists simply of pyrethrum flowers, to every hundredth part of which is added one part of naphthalin by weight.

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OTHER DAYS.

Alas! alas! for the days gone by, Of the flaming cheek and the flashing eye; Of the timid touch of the finger tips, Of the petals blown from the poppy lips!

Alas! alas! for the days gone by, And, alas, that our youth should ever die! Good fortune may come, and evil may go, But nothing can woo back youth we know.

Mabel—"Why has Miss Elderly taken up music?" Clara—"Because she wants to beat time."—Judge.

"Willie—"Are you the nearest relative I've got, mamma?" Mother—"Yes, love; and your pa is the closest relative you've got."—Judge.

"Help! Help!" cried the man who was being robbed. "Help, yourself," said the highwayman. "I don't need any assistance."—London Tit-Bits.

"The butcher offered me his hand this morning." "Indeed?" "Yes'm. He tried to sell it to me with the steak, but I made him take it off the scales."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Please the Public: 'The people seem to be getting tired of this brand of cracked wheat,' said the wholesale dealer. 'We'll have to change the name of it.'"—Chicago Tribune.

"I bear there is trouble between Bowser and his wife." "Wicks—"Yes; he brought home a tandem, and they have been fighting ever since about who shall ride in front."—Boston Transcript.

"If there is one thing I do pride myself on, it is my independence of character." "Wickwire—"Well, a man who lives in the way you do doesn't have to depend on his character."—Indianapolis Journal.

"This is the first pair of gloves I have had in a number of years," remarked the business man, on the Madison cable. "And you got those," commented the unshaven man in an adjoining seat, "just to keep your hand in."—Chicago News.

"And now you must speak to papa, you know." The Duke of Muldania (just accepted) "If you mean in regard to our affair, why, certainly; but if you are alluding to recognizing him on the street, I must decline."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I suppose," said the man in the yellow ulcer, "it doesn't hurt your glass eyes when you get any thing in them?" "Does it look as if it would ever be likely to have a pane in it?" responded the other friendly. And he gave him the glassy stare.—Indianapolis Journal.

"So glad you've come, Aunt Gotrope. Folks all sick in th' house—ma's worn out sittin' up with 'em—pa's out of work an' they ain't nothin' 't eat. Th' twins are cuttin' double teeth an' somebody's pizened th' well. Do come in an' take off yer things; I know ma'll be glad to see you!"—Judge.

The smallest article in the hardware trade is a tack. I find that "tack" is a small nail, a fastening. The word is found in Celtic speech, though traced in Aryan. It is really a "tack," but somewhere in the shuffle the "a" got lost. It is not with in such common English words as "tack," "tack," "tack," "tack," etc. You "tack" a carpet on the floor; and at times "attach" an enemy. If you do not live in a prohibition State, as I do, you may sometimes "take" a drink; "tackle" a big watermelon at night when the moon goes behind a cloud; become "attached" to some fellow's sister; "attach" your arms; "take" your money on a populist candidate for President; swear out an "attachment" on a delinquent subscriber to Hardware, and in each of the words the busy little iron "tack" is in it for blood. If you go sailing you "tack" your boat by "attaching" a rope that is "attached" to the lower corner of a square sail, to the windward side of the boat; the rope is called a "tack," and it is the "attaching" of the "tack" that causes the boat to "tack" and go on another "tack." Thus it is about as you may, that busy little fastener keeps getting in its work.—Hardware.

A Manchester photographer relates that he recently took a photograph of a child who was apparently in good health and had a clear skin. The negative showed the face to be thickly covered with an eruption. Three days afterwards the child was covered with spots due to prickly heat. The camera had seen and photographed the eruption three days before it was visible to the naked eye. It is said that another case of a similar kind is recorded, where a child showed spots on his portrait which were invisible on his face a fortnight previous to an attack of scabies.

Some of the greatest strikes in the country, says Temperance Cause, which three thousand men out of employment and involved millions of dollars, took place because the wages of the laborers were cut down a few cents a day, and yet thousands of these same laborers ordinarily band over every day a far larger sum to the most inhuman of capitalists, the saloon keeper, for the privilege of ruining themselves and impoverishing their families.

Run transformed him. Run destroyed his property; run disappointed parental expectations; run withered his hopes; run discomfited his ambition; run cut out his lip; run dashed out his manhood; run, accused him! This foul thing gave one warning to its scythe and our best mortals, but it is not done until they sink into dishonored graves. And it averages its scythe, and some of our best physicians are doing their best to do nothing to prevent its work.

We hardly think the accompanying picture needs a word of comment. It carries its own lesson, says the Rural New Yorker. In the year ending June 30, 1895, the people of the country consumed 1,307,731,988 gallons of liquor. There is no getting around the fact that the money paid for this stuff was wasted. It is also true that the drinking of this liquor made it necessary to provide vast sums of money for jails, insane asylums and poorhouses. What a fool a man would be to fasten a city-point on his back and see it grow and increase in size! You would folly that this is the action of those temperance people who realize the evil of the saloon and do not trouble themselves to put it down.

TEMPERANCE.

THE MARCH OF THE TEMPERANCE ARMY. Join hands! The march is on! All the east is red, With the red of the banner, fiercely shifting, Mutter overland, Storms have come and storms have vanished, And the green earth stands Triumphant with its banner bannished. Friends, join hands!

Close ranks! Across the vale of peace, See the fencer stand, Mating for the coming rally, Ready for command. Ours to meet you, brethren, our's to scourge, Our reward, the thanks Of the souls this war is purging. Friends, close ranks!

Forward, march! The field is before us, With the field of battles for us. Tread we now the land, March, till purity shall level Safe highway of justice. March, until our feet shall revel, Forward for release, March!

NEW CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS. "I was out last night looking for the town," said he, "and of all the rockets I ever had in my life I beat all of them!" "Why, I thought you had sworn off drink long ago," remarked his friends, apparently surprised.

"So I have—and that's where the racket comes in. You see, I had never done such a thing when I was sober. In fact, I was so sober, and, incidentally, I have discovered a new cure for drunkenness. Keeley isn't in it—sure you can't see it in his case!" "No," I can't say that I do."

"Well, I'll tell you. Just so out with the gang you have been used to traveling with, and stick to red stuff and clear yourself out. Stay right with them all night; go where they go and see what they see and do and listen to their talk. In other words get their measure of fun and see what you would have called fun yourself if you had been drinking. You'll then understand what a fool you have been for so long."

"I tell you that if I had had a sennepher and taken down everything that was said, writing in the action and background, and showed those fellows the plain truth, they would never touch another drop as long as they lived."

"Of all the drivel that passed for wit, and the ignominious stuff that posed as humor!" "And they were smart fellows, too—sober. They laughed at everything—when one said anything. They would wait until they were ten minutes till midnight, and the most brilliant thing uttered up to that time was 'Cheer up!' This crowd is such a mixture that he repeated it every day and there as they sat about the all-night places. Funnies thing I ever saw in my life! Fact, I'll never drink again, and I mean to see and heard—bet your life!"—New York Hep aid.

INBRIETATE MORGUE. Topeka, Kan., has an inbrietary morgue. This is a place where drunkards, while in a comatose state from a too free indulgence in liquor, can be properly laid out so that they may be identified by their friends or by the police. This is a very wise idea of the Commissioners of the Board of Health. The Commissioners, upon studying the police statistics, found that many of the bodies lying in the morgue were those of inbrietary victims. This was especially so on the nights of the holidays.

The police of Topeka were put to a good deal of trouble by these "regulars," as they were called, as well as by transients, "who come into town from time to time. This was a bother to take people from cell to cell for the purpose of identifying 'drunks' whose the cells were full of them. It was necessary to strain the prisoners, who could not have broken out of jail if they had tried to. It was obviously absurd to put them in the regular morgue, stretched out among corpses. Then the commissioners conceived the happy idea of setting aside a separate room at Police Headquarters for an inbrietary morgue.

Here the citizens of Topeka, who have temporarily lost control of themselves, are laid out in form, and their names are inquired for by friends, or wives who do not know what has become of their husbands, or who make a leisurely inspection of the bodies.

THEY WILL NOT DO IT AGAIN. Not long ago, says the National Temperance Advocate, several employees on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad attached their names to petitions for liquor licenses. The matter was brought to the notice of General Manager W. F. Hallstead at Scranton, and he immediately issued a prohibitionist, but he has no sympathy whatever with saloons and with drinking, and during his life has done great work for the advancement of the temperance cause in thousands of different ways. Well, he sent for all the "petitioners" who were informed that he would give them ten to twenty hours to get their names off the saloon petitions. Did they obey orders? Well, you should have seen how those railroad men compared up to the Court House! They will never do it again.

As a reason for his action Mr. Hallstead said: "When we engage men on the D. L. and W. we not only hire muscle but also clear brain, and a man has no more right to indulge in that which would weaken or dull that brain than he would have a right to take a drug that would weaken his muscles. A railroad may adopt the most perfect system of railroading, but it is of no use unless it has clear brains to carry out the system, and that is the reason the D. L. and W. insists on having men that have nothing to do with saloons."

DISCONTENT. Some of the greatest strikes in the country, says Temperance Cause, which three thousand men out of employment and involved millions of dollars, took place because the wages of the laborers were cut down a few cents a day, and yet thousands of these same laborers ordinarily band over every day a far larger sum to the most inhuman of capitalists, the saloon keeper, for the privilege of ruining themselves and impoverishing their families.

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