THE hopeful Cooper is now more hope

Ir turns out that the brave Genera Bolanger was not only a conspirator but a There seems to be little doub Bolanger from the time of his entry into politics that he has been deliberately and persistently plotting against the Govern

ment of the Republic.

The bobtail comet is evidently as the bobtail horse car. Bobtail comets have been visible this year, and astronomer say that the peculiar weather endured his year is attibutable to the large numof bobtail comets. Oh! wicked bobtail comet.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S SON, Prince Russ, wants to know something about Col. Schulyer Crosby's affairs, who has sued him for \$100,000 damages alleged defamation of character. But it appears that Prince Russ will no. be able to find out what he much desires.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has the courage of his convictions. He was heartily invited to kiss a baby, and he refrained from doing so. Most Presidents would kiss the baby. President Harrison is not a baby kisser. The President is right. The baby kissing measure should be abolished, although it is a paying pol-icy in politics.

Ir seems that Stanley wears a charm that makes him invisible. Bicycled Stephens who went to Africa to discover Stanley's whereabouts has returned, having utterly failed in his mission. Stanley has a faculty of discovering lost people, but he can't be discovered. He wears charm that makes him invisible. Will he not allow himself to be discovered.

THE administration has concluded not to send General Adam King as Consul General to Paris. President Harrison thinks that a man should be sent to Paris who can better stand a gastronomic siege than General King. It seems that all the famous dinners given by General Felix Agnus, that the terrapin and the etceteras worsted General King, and a man who is more simple is his tastes and who better withstands a gastronomic, may be sent to Paris as Consul General.

In the face of such superstitions as exist in this country, missions to Africa might be abandoned. A white man in our land proclaimed himself to be a Masiah and succeeded in persuading colored men to crucify themselves, and a negro man proclaims that he is the Prophet Daniel and three of his followers rushed into a furnace of molton iron. Instead of sending missionaries to Africa, our citizens would do well to make efforts to check the religious craze which has seized the negroes of America.

THE loss to the human family by earth quake, flood and fire is still very great, but in the matter of pestilence and discase we are certainly much better off than were former ages. According to Chambers Journal, a good authority, the disease tacked Europe in 1342, having taken its origin in China. It spread from the north coast to the Black Sea, to Constantinople and thence to Italy, radiating from there by many routes over the whole of Eu-Its ravages were so great as to check materially the increase of popula-In China the number of deaths from this disease was estimated at 13,000,000 and the rest of the East lost nearly 24, 000,000. A moderate calculation puts the loss in Europe at 25,000,000. By this one epidemic there were more people lost than at present make up the entire population United States. We talk about great calamities, but from such awful visitations as this modern science and increased attention to the laws of health have fortunately spared our day and time. Cholera or yellow fever may make a break here and there in unprotected quarters but it is soon surrounded and its progress checked while its terrors are largely taken away by improved methods of treatment.

THE HEATHENS AHEAD.

The Evangelists are 997,000 souls belish barrister who has been devoting the last three years of his life to evangelizing work, says: "During the last century we have converted about 3,000,000 heathens and Mohommedans. During the same period the Mohommedan and heathen mothers have given birth to 200,000,000 children. Thus we are 197,000,000 souls behind. It is to be regreted that the work of evangelizing the world thus far has not been a success.

SIGNIFICANT IF NOT PORTENTIOUS.

The following appears in the National Weekly Farmer, Chauncey M. Depew's own organ, and may, therefore, be relied upon as true, significant and portentious as it is. It is estimated that our Chauncey since he went to Europe, has eaten mac caroni, if laid in the original stick shape, end to end, would reach all the way from Broadway, New York, to Penisylvania avenue, Washington, D. C., such maccaroni eater is our own Chauncey M. Depew.

WILL ESTES' ACCOUNTS.

It is a general belief that "no wise man will account for money spent in a politi-cal campaign," yet notwithstanding this belief, the great Republican Commander commands Mr. Estes, of North Carolina, to account for \$5,000 sent him to use where it would do the most good." Thi

ommand of the great Com masterful leader, who has himself not accounted for the millions of dollars he used where they would do the most good, seems not to be a "masterly" demand. Possibly Estes does not ac on account of the masterly leader not accounting for his campaign expenditures. A story is now published that General Estes, of North Carolina, who was appointed Superintendent of Post Office Inspectors, in consideration of his efforts to carry North Carolina in November last, has been bounced at the request of the great commander and "masterful" leader. It may be that Estes' delay in accounting, is on account of Quay's delay in publishing any report of his campaign expenditures. on account of the masterly leader no

THE LOST FOUND

Young Man of Woodvale Supposed to Have Been Drowned in the Flood Turns Up in Pittsburgh on Thursday Evening Mr. Joseph Sebastian called on Mr. ohn E. Strayer, special corresponden for the Pittsburgh Times here, and stated believed his brother-in-law, John Seigmund, who was supposed to have been lost in the flood from their Woodvale had been drowned. He had lately heard indirectly that he was alive in Pittsburgh and wanted know he how could learn for certain about the matter. Mr. Strayer promised to give the watter atten tion and wired the Times to look the mat ter up. Mr. Seigmund was found by the

representatives of that paper, and yester

day morning the Times contained the following: The relatives of John Siegmund, of Johnstown The relatives of John Siegmund, of Johnstown, have been greatly worried as to his whereabouts since the flood. Siegmund was only an 18-year old boy, and during the first rush after the flood he was lost sight of. The missing youth has turned up. He was found at the West Penn Hospital yesterday, where he has been lying for some time in a state of high fever. From what could be learned from him it appears that through some mishap he became one of a party of flood sufferers who came to Pittsburch for a of flood sufferers who came to Pittsburgh for supply of clothing. After he got into Pittsburgh he wandered about until he succumbed to nerv no wandered about until he succumbed to nerv-ous prostration, to which he was subject. He was finally brought to the West Penn Hospital, and, after weathering his illness, is at present recovering. His friends are very anxious regard-ing his whereabouts, as they have received no word from him beyond a vague rumor that he was as some Bittsburgh beautial. In fact, they ras at some Pittsburgh hospital. In fact, they were fearing that he had been lost.

Mr. Sebastian was much overjoyed to earn that his brother-in-law was alive, and yesterday evening went down to Pitts burgh to see about the matter.

... Judge Biddle Declares the Police Have No Right to Make Raids, Philadelphia Times,

"The way in which people are brough into this court, without having committed any offense, is an outrage," said Judge Biddle, in the new court house, yester day. The case before him was that of Joseph Keys and William Anthony, and when it was called no one knew anything about the prisoners, except that a house on Buckley street had been raided. Some of the people arrested were sent to the House of Correction and the two men in question were kept in jail for two months waiting trial.

After ordering the discharge of the two men the Judge said to a reporter who questioned him about the case: "We see continually in the newspapers accounts of police 'raiding,' as it is called, people's houses and arresting everybody they find there, notwithstanding no complaint has been made against them and without regard to what took them there. Such conduct is an outrage upon the people's rights. The police have no more authority to make such 'raids' than they have to enter the house of any citizen and ar rest him and his friends who may be

Economy and business-like management is now most necessary in the conducting of the affairs of our borough.

The Burgess, in his late letter, advises that all iron, junk, etc., be collected by the owners, or ownership would be for feited.

Parts of the Poplar and Franklin streets bridges still lie along the stream. These cannot be classed as old iron for much can be repaired, and some is but little damaged. The borough would not only set good example to other owners of scattered property, but would be greatly benefitted itself if these parts were col-lected and preserved. We can place no certain estimate on government aid-we may get none. Johnstown has won a name for pluck in its attempt to recover. The same should be said of our borough authorities. The Government will help those who help themselves, and the best way to get new bridges is to make an attempt to recover the old ones.

G. A. R. Reunion at Gettysburg. The Passenger Department of the Baltimore & Ohio announce that excursion tickets will be sold from all ticket stations on its lines in Pennsylvania to Gettysburg and return, from September 7th to 12th inclusive, good for return passage until September 13th inclusive, at one fare

for the round trip. The route to Gettysburg via the Baltimore & Ohio takes the passenger through Cumberland. Hancock, Martinsburg, Harper's Ferry, along the Potomac, through the battlefield of Antietam and many other points made memorable by stirring events during the late war. The short line recently built by the Western Maryhand Railroad is now open for traffic, and in connection with the Baltimore & Ohio, forms the shortest and most direct route to Gettyburg from all points in Western

Mr. A. G. Keim, brother of Judge Keim of this city, has been nominated by the Republicans of Gage county, Nebraska for the office of Clerk of the Courts.

THE SCHOOL FUND.

Not Ask for Help for All the Flooded School Districts?

Johnstown, August 16th. In glancing over the columns of to-day's Dispatch I find an appeal has been sent forth from the Johnstown School Board to the outer world for assistance in the building and repairing of their schools, for paying off their indebtedness, inter-

This appears to me a selfish movement and I would here say that the great Direc tors of Johnstown and their Borough Su perintendent are acting in a very "Tailor Tooley street" manner in thus represent ing that they only have suffered in the late

ever-memorable calamity
What of South Fork, East Conemaugh Franklin, Woodvale, Conemaugh Borough, Millville, Cambria City and Coop ersdale? Why, nothing about them the estimation of the Johnstown Board of Directors?

"They are a poorer class than we," say they, "and the outside world knows naught of any of those districts but Johns town alone; and we will reap the benefit of all in the future, as in the past, at their expense. Let every other School District stand aside while we receive what the bounteous generosity of the outer world may prompt them to contribute."

I, as a School Director of one of th adjacent districts, do enter my protest against their mode of procedure, and, as remedy for the defect, I would suggest first, that a Convention of the School Di rectors of the flooded districts be called jointly by County Superintendent Leech and Borough Superintendent Johnson Second, that an appeal be sent forth by this Convention endorsed by the State, County and Borough Superintendents, and the Presidents of the respective Boards Third, that the amount received be distributed pro rata, according to the number of schools supposed to be opened the ensuing term.

I almost forgot an important feature in my suggestions. I mean in regard to Lower Yoder township, or Morrellville. as it is more familiarly known. In this district the School Directors with an oberving eye, and alive to a keen knowl. edge of far-seeing duties had provided mple accommodations for all the children of their district with an allowance for he rapidly increasing population for which it has come proverbial, not only that but for thoughtful consctruction of their dwellings in being able to furnish ample room for all of the refugees from every one of the flooded districts, from South Fork to Coopersdale. I say this district should also be consulted, and if any pecuniary assistance is obtained from the public, it should receive its quota.

Now again I most emphatically pro test this action of the Johnstown School Board in monopolizing now as they have already done the sympathy of the gener

I say to the Directors of Johnstown Give the poor working class of people of the adjacent boroughs and districts of Johnstown a chance also to educate their children.

This action of the Johnstown School Board in conjunction with other acts committed partially, by committees high in selfesteem of late, would tend to sever any kind feeling heretofore existing toward consolidation of the surrounding boroughs which is so much desired by se selfish grabbers.

Having unwittingly lengthened too long on the subject, you will pardon my first attempt; but feeling the importance of the occasion demanded a full explanation. I would most respectfully conclude with an earnest and urgent appeal to the public that the money intended for educational relief be sent for the education of the chil dren of the Conemaugh Valley sufferers in general and not Johnstown in particular.

I am yours,
A School Director.

The Art of Eating Watermelon. the Baltimore American.

Eating watermelon is an art, learned only by experience. As a dessert it is not ess. It falls too heavily on a din-Like a pretty girl, it is best by it loses half its charm by being mixed in a crowd. The melon should be cold. It should be ripe. Its flesh should glow like a sun-kissed cloud at close of day, and its temperature should be as chilly as the smile of a Boston belle. When you get such a treasure do not bother with other food. Open it, gaze on it, bury your face in its sweetness, and let your appreciation run riot.

Suicide at Chambersburg.

Mr. John Linn, an old citizen of Cham bersburg, committed suicide on Tuesday night by shooting himself with a pistol-For the past two months he had been re siding at Wanesboro' with his daughter, but on Tuesday he went . to Chambers burg, and the act was committed at his brother's farm on the outskirts of the town. His wife died last spring, and since that time he has been much depressed in health and spirits. He was the father of Mr. Alexander Linn, a conductor on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, and a brother-in-law of Colonel A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times.

Normal and Abnormal. Philadelphia Record.

A woman's proper figure on this modern plan is said by the English authorities to be of thirty-three inches about the waist and thirty-six about the bust. There is a Mrs. McDonald in England, though, who has a waist of eighteen and a bust of thirty-eight.

"NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE!"

By Emma Viola Harry, of the "Harry Sisters."

[Among the many thrilling scenes en town, the following is to me one of the most solemn and impressive. When mid night had dropped her 'lack pall over the fated city, a number of people who were gathered together on a roof, were hurled past the watchers on the shore by the terrific violence of the torrent. Above the roar of the maddened waters came the chorus of that mighty hymn, (led by a sweet female voice.) "Nearer, My God, To Thee!" It rose with rich and swelling cadences upon the breeze, and even the waters seemed to flow more gently. Suddenly, upon the rushing breeze, there came a crash, a wild cry, and then all was still. They had indeed passed over the River of Death, nearer, Our Father, "To

The blackness And the roar of the waters filled wildwood and

air— And it brought in its wake, men, all broken with

age,
Youths, whom life lay before, like an unwritten

page; ens fair, childeren loving, and innocent Maide

waves, When high o'er the sound of the cataract's roar, Came the voice of the hymn we have heard o'e and o'er.

Pwas a hymn of thanksgiving, both joyous and That tells of a home where the lost loved one

ce of the father in deep tones was heard

The mother, who clasped in one long, last en

brace, The innocent babe, with its fair infant face.

Sang above the wild roar of the wind and the The hymn that will echo beyond the cold grave

"Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee, E'en though it be a cross, That (alseth me." Then the chorus swelled grandly o'er valley and

Still all my song shall be, near r, my God, to Thee!"
Then soft, as the night winds o'er sweet flowers

blow,
"Nearer to Thee," they sang, tender and low
The listeners on shore hushed the sound of t

tears, And waited—their hearts filled with grief and wild fears— Again came the voices from over the billows Which soon will roll over their cold earthly pil

"Though, like the wanderer The sun gone down, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone."

fushed was the billows roar, as they sang ten Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to

ve higher rose, and their frail bark sped on

ed to see heaven, that "home of th nd the wild tempests, and rough waves tha

Twixt the valley of rest, and this dark vale o

prayer.

"There let the way appear. Steps unto heaven—"
A crash broke upon the ear,
Their raft was riven!

oh, o'er the rolling wave, bounding and free Nearer, Our Father, they're nearer "to Thee es, they have crossed the dark, rolling River But past all mortal cares, in love and gladne Rest they in sweetest peace, beyond all sadner to that bright, happy land, where none c

Carlisle Pa-

Marriage Licenses.

(Clayton McVickerGeistown (Mary A. LehmanPaint twp. Somerset C
(Harry JacksonLower Yode Annie AllisonLower Yode
Joseph Bender Conemaugh bor Lizzle Seibert Conemaugh bor
Joseph A. Erb. Johnstown Annie Horner. Johnstown
Joseph Hoffman Johnstow (Lena Slagle Johnstow
James Gallagher Prospec
Joseph Mileak
James Hart
{John Cullen Conemaug! {Annie Darby Conemaug!
(Benjamin Rigg. Boston, Mas Martha Dick. Johnstow)

The Red Cross Piano.

Miss Clara Barton happened in the music store of Mr. T. Morgan, on Locust street the other day. Mr Morgan in re-ferring to the new building of the Red Cross as the former site of the Episcopal Church, said that it lacked but one object to make it complete and give it the true air of a home-a piano or organ-and kindly offered to lend one. Miss Barton heartily agreed with him and accepted the Now the long hall is graced by a piano from Mr. Hamilton, of Pittsburgh, to be used as long as wanted.

The Figures

As requested Chairman of the Relief Commission, Mr. J. B. Kremer has distributed the follow ing special contributions which were sent to the Commission:

First Methodist Church...... Employes of the Postoffice...... The Israelits of Johnstown...... Presbyterian Church.... Royal Arcanum.... The Fire Department. Knights of Pythias... Masons Pennsylvania Children's Aid So-

Lines Written by Emma Viola Harry, of the "Harry Sisters."

[Having travelled through that portion of the State, and having many friends and acquaintances in the vicinity, my feelings were deeply touched, and my interest awakened by the sad and unlooked for event, that has desolated so many hearts and has almost devastated tha once beautiful and flourishing city. This little tribute of sympathy I dedicate to the bereaved.

bereaved.]

Evening fell o'er the slient town,

Evening, dismal and dreary—

Steadily, sadly the rain came down,

Seeming never to weary.

Happy and blooming, a young mother, fair,

Sat clasping her babes asleep—

Sweet rose her song on the stilly air,

White the angels named to ween.

While the angels paused to weep. Youth, so though less, and age, so meek. Were dwelling 'mid tears and sm Were dweiling 'nild tears and smiles— The sky is darkining—oh I man is weak, And no thought of fear begulies. But, hark I what means this rushing sound That is failing upon the ear? A cry of horror breaks around, And mingles with groans and tears. The waters are fearing and dashing past— They are vision most as and HIGHER.

They are restory most a and HIGHER—
They write and hiss, and plungatory
With a management of the state of the They writhe! and hiss, and plunge! and gasp! With a menace fierce and dire. Affrighted! the mother clasps her arms

Affrighted; the mother ctasps her arms Around her babes—a prayer Rises to heaven to guard from barm.

And keep them with tenderest care.
Oh! many have sought, and sought in vain A shelter from wind and wave—
And now, as the evening pales and wanes. The torrent becomes a grave!
And others have caught a floating plank, And their withe, unearthly faces, Gleam through the mosses, damp and dank, That once deeled their old home places.

That once decled their old home place The frowning mountain, so dark, and cold Looks down, all in gloom-full of pity and its jutting sides, and its tree

Oh! how piercing the shrieks of the young an the oid,
And how ghastly their looks—how their tone
frow wild—then feeble—ah! still, and so cold,
They sink—heath the billows—alone!
bh, Father! in merey look down from on high,
And say, as of old, "Peace, be still!"

Thou, Lord, and Thou, only, these storm Thou, Lord, and Thou, only, these storm-wave can dry
And with joy these sad mourpers can fill;
And, oh! when we book on the lake, when it lies so peaceful, and bright, and calm,
Reposing serenely, beneath the blue sky,
And seeming, no sorrowful qualm
Fer ruffles her bosen, as brightly, the sun
Reflected in beauty appears—
Oh, Comman, h! think of the deed th u has
done.

lake, And sobbing, the ballowy waves Lap the bank and the mosses, the flower and the

brake.
And frighten the birdling that laves
tts white-crested wing in the water, that bi
With a tireless motion on since.
Saying, still saying, as it ebbs, and it flows,
"I have made them a grave evermore!
Revermore will the children, so blooming
bytely." bright, Play in innocent sport 'round my bed,

evermore will the youth, with steps f light,
The sands of my banks blithely tread!

the hills,
In the valleys, by mountains, and streams
Yet the murmur of brooks, and the song of

rills, Disturb not their sweet, happy dreams; But the homes of their youth shall know then Fair Johnstown is wrapped in deep gloo

And the screets that were Joyfu days of yore, Are now slient and sad as the tomb;

Carlisle, Pa., June 4, 1889

CONEMAL GH BOROUGH LOCK-UP. The New Building Receives its First Guests.

An Altoena Damsel Among the Lot. On Saturday Messrs. Horn & Son, contractors, completed a new lock-up in Cone maugh borough. The building is a substantial wooden structure and contains six cells, and a large room used by the This policemen, and as a Burgess' office. s the first lock-up the borough has ever had and the officers naturally feel quite proud of it.

It was not allowed to remain idle long. for during the night three unfortunates were gathered in and caged. In the morning they gave their names as Lewis Austin, J. Maloney and Lilly Gillin. Officers Connery and Brindle picked up the two men while they were howling drunk on the streets, and officer Menzer gather ed up the fair Lilly while she was making too much of a show of herself.

Acting Burgess Freidhoff gave them a hearing and they were all remanded for five days. Miss Gillin claims Altoona as her home, and insisted that a young man wearing a straw hat, who was with her, should also be arrested. A number of visitors calling at the lock-up during the day were closely scrutinized by the fair damsel, but she failed to identify any of them as being the man that was with her, although the reporter narrowly es. caped, as she appeared to recognize some points of resemblance to the party wanted.

The bright little son of Secretary Krener, of the State Commission, while at Moxham the other day, discovered that a man, Thomas Rugs, who was living in an Oaklahoma, had no furniture or house hold goods. He reported the facts to his father and feelingly portrayed the hardsurps and uncomfortable condition of this man and his family. Soon after Sec-retary Kremer saw that the necessary household goods and furniture were supplied, and the family was made hap-py. This manly little fellow deserves un-bounded praise. ships and uncomfortable condition of

A Sunday Dress Parade A Sunday Dress Parade.

Company H, of the Fifth Regiment,
Captain Wonders, and Company C, of the
Fourteenth, Captain Nesbitt, had a dress
238 00
200 00
200 00
231 00
231 00
231 00
231 00
231 00
232 00
233 00
23 00
24 on dress parade.

A Sunday Dress Parade.

Company H, of the Fifth Regiment,
Captain Wonders, and Company C, of the
Pourteenth, Captain Nesbitt, had a dress
20 parade in front of the F. R. R. Depot yesterday evening at 7 o'clock. The boys
went through the various evolutions in
girls who were cut in force. If there is
anything that will make the average girl's
eye sparkle it is to see the gay soldier boy
on dress parade.

By all means give us
some more dress parades.

DEATH OF A GOOD MAN

Will am Thaw, the ! ittsburgh Millions Philanthropist, Passes Away at Paris.

William, Thaw, father-in-law of W. R. Thompson, Esq., Treasurer of the Johns own Relief Fund, died very suddenly in Paris, France, Saturday morning last. Mr. Thaw, who was in the seventy-first year of his age, had been advised by his hysicians to take a trip abroad for the penefit of his health, and about a mont ago, accompanied by several members o his family, started across the ocean. His death was caused by rheumatism of the

At the time of his death Mr. Thaw wa a director in the Pennsylvania Railro Second Vice President of the Pennsylvania Company and Second Vice President of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway. He was identified with other enterprises, but devoted the most of his time to railroad affairs.

Mr. Thaw's charities were unbounded. It was his custom to devote a few hours after breakfast each day to hearing the wants of people seeking aid, and it is said is private residence on Fifth street, Pittsburgh, was always surrounded by a crowd long before the hour for being heard. Among his last contributions for the aid of the needy was sending in his check for \$3,000 for the aid of Johnstown sufferers.

Rev. E. R. Donehoo, the Pittsburgh clergyman who devotes a great deal of his time to aiding poor people, says of

"He usually devoted the hours from 9 to 12 to hearing the petitions for aid of all those who called to see him at his private residence. He answered all the rings at he bell personally, and I have seen him hobbling to the door to answer a summons No one was ever permitted to intrude on those asking charity. He obliged all to state their cases briefly; he gave little time to each, but the poor man received just as much attention as the man of wealth. By a few well-directed questions, he judged of the need and the fitness of the applicant.

"He advised me to take to charitable work, and promised to listen to all my calls for aid. And he advised me not to devote myself to the worthy, as plenty would take care of them, but to aid the · Surely,' he said, 'they are unworthy. worthy at least of the services of one such man.

'He never allowed the extent of his charities to be known, and was bitterly opposed to anything being published about them. To my personal knowledge he spent at least \$100,000 a year for charty; and I was aware of but a small portion of his charities. A great many persons have blamed Mr. Thaw for indiscriminate giving; but his charity was not indiscriminate. When he received a call for aid, he made a memorandum of it and answered all in succession, every effort being made to discover the applicant's fit ess.

She Visited the Domain of "Jack the Ripper." Mrs Belva Lockwood, who was the

Woman's Rights candidate for President in 1884, and who is at present in London. known to have the courage of her convictions, but she broke all her previous records last week by going down alone into Whitechapel to visit the scenes of Jack the Ripper's amusement, an adventure that a great many men would not care to undertake. Mrs. Lockwood did not use her tricycle, however, though she has it with her in London, but drove down on an omnibus. Among the other things witnessed by the ex-candidate for President was a fight in Castle alley, brought about by a talkative woman. "Finally," said Mrs. Lockwood, in describing the fracas, "a man raised his fist and dealt the talkative woman a blow in the face from which she bled freely, but still continued to talk." The latter circumstance need not have surprised a wonan who knows her sex so well as Mrs. Lockwood does, but she did her duty when ultimately a policeman arrived by saying to him: "Sir. you should have come before." Like all policemen, he was callous to this reproof, and responded: "Oh, madam, this is a matter of hourly occurrence. I have just taken two

men from here to the station-' This disgusted the reformer, and she returned to civilization.

Asking for Information.

The Board of Inquiry Saturday received the following letter from the British Consul at Philadelphia. Search was made for Mr. Isaac, but nothing could be learned about him. If any of the leaders of the Democrat know of the whereabouts of Miss Isaac's brother, they can address the Board of Inquiry, and the information will be forwarded to the British Consul; British Consul; British Consul; Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 14, 1889.

Dear Str.

A Miss Emma Isaac, of 18 Mulgrove street, Plymouth. England, has written to this consultate with reference to her missing brother, Wm. Isaac. She fears that he may have been in the neighborhood of the late disastrous floods and have met with misfortune.

Should you have any record of such a person in your registers, I will thank you for such information as you may be able to furnish. Yours truly,

R. C. Chipperrox,

R. C. CHIPPERTON

H. R. M. S. Consul. P. S.—Another missing Englishman named Wm. Howells Lewis is also being inquired for.

To Chief of the Bureau of Information,

Johnstown, Pa.

The "Elixir" on Bricks. The "Elixir" on Bricks.

Mr. E. P. Gerber, the painter, has formed a preparation which simply and easily removes the deposit left by the high waters on all brick houses. Dr. W. B. Lowman suggested its application. An experiment on his own house with a small amount brought back the natural color of the brick.