AN ALMSHOUSE WAIF.

THE great white covered market-wagon of Robert Strong, farmer, stood at the door of Mrs. West's boarding-house, and Robert Strong himself stood in the basement loaded with butter, eggs, chickens and a great bunch of lilacs. Every week Robert Strong came into the city of Brooklyn from his farm on Long Island, and carried to regular customers their weekly supply of farm produce. Mrs. West was a regular customer, and Robert Strong had heard before the sounds that on this particular Friday afternoon made him grit his teeth hard, and muttering savagely, for so calm-tempered a man:

"She's at it again! I wonder how long I can stand it! And the little one looks like Susy!"

The sounds he heard were those of a harsh voice scolding violently, a weak, plaintive one sobbing and blows falling.

"I'll teach you to smash everything in the house," cried the woman.

"But that is meat dish is so heavy," sobbed the childish tones, "and it was all soapy!"

"Poor little one!" muttered Robert Strong, and then strode noisily into the kitchen, saying:

"Your basement door was open, Mrs. West, so I came right in!

"Left the basement door open, did you?" said the woman, in a shrieking voice. "I'll teach you to do it again."

"Oh!" thought Robert Strong, remorsefully; "think of my getting her into trouble! But she shall not have that lesson."

Then, with much bargaining and haggling on Mrs. West's part, the weekly supply of butter and eggs was purchased, during which Robert Strong, looking at the child, saw her eyes fastened upon a bunch of lilacs, with her whole face at a glow of delight. And it seemed to him that the pleasure marked more strongly the pitiful, haggard countenance than its usual expression of shrinking terror. Never had Mrs. West obtained all her reductions in price so easily, for the farmer was coming a great scheme, and forming a resolution. After the purchases were all made, the woman left the kitchen for her money, and Robert Strong, stooping his tall form till his lips touched the child's ear, whispered:

"Would you like to go where there are great bushes of flowers like those, and chickens and green grass, and where no one will ever strike you?

"Oh!" gasped the child, apparently stunned by the suggestion.

"If you would," the whisper continued, "slip out to my wagon, climb in among the empty bags you will see there."

The child gave him one quick glance, over her poor little starved heart, rushed memories of kind words, gentle pats, and presents of apples and nuts from the many-faced farmer, and noiselessly slipped through the entry.

Not in time, for Mrs. West returned a moment later. She paid the farmer, and returned her purposely ill-natured face for change, until he thought his little friend was never coming. Then he said, innocently:

"Where's the little girl? I brought her a bunch of lilacs. Why she was here a moment ago!"

"She's up to some mischief. I'll find it."

"I don't think you will!" Robert Strong thought; but also he said:

"Well, I'll leave the lilacs for her!" and picking up the butter and eggs, and basket, went hastily across the entry, and presently drove slowly from the door. He had full doubt of the child was in the wagon, so completely had she hidden herself under a pile of empty bags; and when he was beyond the city limits, where Mrs. West lives, a good safe distance, he said:

"Don't you want to come and sit by me, Lizzie? Your nurse is gone, I'm afraid."

"Yes, sir," said a tiny voice, from a closely-wrapped head peeped out from the bags; "but I didn't put on my nurse."

"Dear me! didn't you? Well we must buy one."

"Oh, no! Oh, please drive on fast! She may run after us."

"No, she will not; and she will not catch you if she does. I'm sorry if you are afraid, and I'll buy the nurse."

A hat and a little red shawl, being purchased as soon as a suitable store was reached, Lizzie put them on, and looked timidly on all sides, took her seat on the front seat of the great wagon.

"There!" said her protector. "If Mrs. West runs after you, she will have to climb on the horses' back to get you. Now we have a long ride to take, Lizzie, and Dot and Dimple are tired, so they will not go very fast; so if you get sleepy, you can lie down on the bags again."

"Are the horses named Dot and Dimple?" Lizzie asked. "Our horses—papa's, you know, before he died and I went to the almshouse—were Castor and Pollux, and they went so fast, so fast the wind nearly blew my curls off. I had nice curls then, and mamma curled them herself when Nanette dressed me. But after papa died we never went in the park to drive again, and mamma sewed all day, and we lived in a nasty little room up over so many stairs; and then mamma died, and a man took me to the almshouse and Mrs. West got me out. Oh," and the large brown eyes filled, "nobody ever struck me when mamma lived.

"And nobody shall ever strike you while I live," said Robert Strong, having swallowed a lump in his throat that choked him while the child told her story. "Can you tell me all your name, Lizzie, and how old you are?"

"My name is Lizzie Noland, and I am 10 years old."

"And will you stay with me and be my little sister? I had a dear little sister, named Susy, who had brown eyes like yours. But she died, and my mother and I have had no little girl to love for three years."

"And will you love me?"

"I am sure we will."

"I should like to stay. But I might be a trouble."

"We'll risk that."

It was a sleeping child that Robert Strong lifted from the wagon and carried to his mother when he reached home. Few words were needed to rouse her sympathy after she had looked at the painfully wasted form, the pale face and the scars of cruel treatment on the tender flesh. And a new life opened for Lizzie—a life of quiet happiness, of perfect health; and an atmosphere of love that was better than all.

"But you love me! I am sure you love me!"

The speaker was a handsome man, of stylish appearance, fashionably dressed; and as he looked into Lizzie Noland's beautiful face his eyes were full of tenderness. She was very pale and there was a deadly chill at her heart, as she said, steadily:

"I think so myself," said Effie. "But I hadn't any dress, and I never have any money. Papa left me nothing, you know."

"Your pa? Well, your poor pa is dead," said Mrs. Percy. "But see here, Effie, you shall go to the party if you like."

"It is my fairy god-mother," said Effie."

"What are you talking about, child?" cried the old lady. "But just wait a moment. My niece is at our house with her daughter, and she has a great trunk full of the prettiest things. Do your hair, and I'll bring you all you want to wear."

"But I shan't dare to go," said Effie.

"I'll take you," said Mrs. Percy, dauntlessly.

Away she went, and Effie, trembling at her own temerity, brushed her hair into the loveliest curls ever seen, and in the shortest possible space of time. Back came Mrs. Percy with a pretty dress of pale blue silk, white gloves and slippers, and just the prettiest bunch of blush rosebuds.

Mrs. Percy made a deft tiring-woman, and in a few moments Effie stood before the parlor mirror admiring herself in her new attire, which fitted as though made for her.

"The slippers are a little too large," said Mrs. Percy, "but that can't be helped. Now I've got my little pony carriage at the door, and I'll drive you over. Wrap yourself up well, and mind you are ready to come home at 12 o'clock, for I shall be at the door. Now kiss me."

"You dear angel of a god-mother!" cried Effie.

"Dear me, I wish I had been, but I wasn't, you know," said Mrs. Percy. "What do you mean?"

"That I'm Cinderella in actual fact," cried Effie. "You've made a coach out of a pumpkin, too!"

"Cinderella? Oh, that's a fairy tale. I remember something of it. But she had glass slippers," said Mrs. Percy. "Dear, dear! and a step-mother, too. I begin to understand."

Then she hurried Effie into the little pony carriage, and away they drove.

"You must go and speak to Mrs. Goodwood first," said Mrs. Percy; "and that's all. I've no doubt you'll be taken care of after that."

"I expect to be," said Effie, ruefully. "I wonder what my stepmother will say?"

"Who is that young lady who looks so like Effie?" whispered Mrs. Mervin to Amanda.

"I should think it was Effie," said Amanda. "Only there is nothing in the house anything like what she has on."

"And she's prettier than Effie," said Mrs. Mervin. "But how like."

"Mr. Goodwood is going to dance with her," said Amanda.

Indeed, Leslie Goodwood was at the moment leading Effie to her place in a quadrille.

"That's another proof it can't be she," said Mrs. Mervin. "Effie doesn't dance."

But Effie had had lessons in those school days of which her stepmother knew nothing. And she had a sense of time and a grace of motion that made dancing easy to her.

She saw her stepmother and sisters; and saw they did not recognize her. And she enjoyed the fun of the position greatly. She was altogether happy, and so, also, seemed Leslie Goodwood, who paid her as much attention as a host might pay to one lady, who waited on her to supper, and who was again dancing with her when the clock which hung in the hall struck 12.

"Is it really 12 o'clock?" said Effie. "Then I must go. Some one is to come to drive me home just at 12."

"I am so sorry. But you must let me see you to the carriage," said Leslie.

And then Effie got her wraps, and Leslie went down stairs with her, and there was the pony carriage, and kind, independent Mrs. Percy, and Leslie handed her in; but as she sprang into the carriage the oddest thing happened. Her slipper, which was, as we have said, a little too large for her, slipped from her foot and fell upon the pavement.

"Oh, my shoe!" cried Effie, in a whisper.

But no one heard her. Leslie had elected her hand and said, "Good-bye," and Mrs. Percy had driven off.

"Oh, she has a hundred slippers," said Mrs. Percy, "and I'll get her another pair. Don't fret.

"And this makes it more like Cinderella!" cried Effie. "I'm getting frightened at myself."

And, to carry the story out, she was in bed, with her calico dress hanging over a chair back, and all the story—old slipper and all—gone home with Mrs. Percy, when her step-mother peeped into her room on her way to bed.

"There was a girl just like you, Effie, at Mrs. Goodwood's last night," said Amanda.

"But handsomer and older," said Mrs. Mervin.

"Oh, I'm sure she was handsomer and older!" cried Effie. And, under her breath, she whispered: "Cinderella again!

Late in the afternoon, some one inquired for Miss Effie Mervin, and sent in a card with

LESLIE GOODWOOD

upon it. The others were taking naps upstairs, and Effie went into the parlor in her childish calico dress.

Leslie was there. He had a little roller parcel in his hand and after he had spoken a few words, he said:

"I think we got lost a slipper last night, Miss Effie. I have brought it home. I found it just as you drove away."

Effie grew quiet. She scarcely knew why. She was utterly confused, and her presence of mind quite deserted her.

"It is exactly like Cinderella," she said aloud; and then, horribly ashamed of the dreadful speech, bit her lips, and felt a strong wish that the floor would open and swallow her.

But Leslie, coming closer to her, said, gravely:

"I hope it is. The young prince, when he found Cinderella's shoe, vowed he would marry no one but its owner. I have made the same vow. Will you help me to keep it?"

It doesn't matter in the least what Effie said. But afterward she always called herself Cinderella in her own mind so that you understand, of course, that she married Leslie, as Cinderella married the young prince, and was "happy ever afterward."—N. Y. Ledger.

Soft, thin flannel is the most serviceable and appropriate material for outing shirts for both men and women.

The craze for moonstones has a tendency to make them more and more costly.

Women do not now wear a profusion of underskirts. One is now considered sufficient.

To be just too awfully chic this summer ladies must wear coral ornaments on their bathing costumes.

THE FARMERS' CORNER.

A POINT OR TWO OF VALUE TO THE HOG RAISER.

Devices for Saving Labor in Feeding Explained and Illustrated in a Perfectly Plain Way—Simplicity of the Articles Dilated Upon—Old Things Brought Into Play.

Some valuable aids to keepers of hogs are given herewith:

TRUCK FOR WHEELING SLOP.—Have an axle bent to fit half way around the barrel. Bolt on shafts and a cross-piece, as shown at Fig. 1. Two inches beyond the axle fasten on the shafts movable hangers (h, h) Fig. 2. The hangers should be a little over half length of the barrel, with the lower ends sharply turned up to catch under the barrel. They may be fastened on by carving the upper ends over the shafts

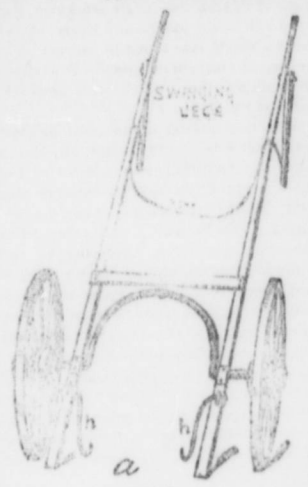


FIG. 1.

and driving over them a staple loosely enough to allow play, to keep them in place.

The barrel in which the slot is cut should be placed on a block five or six inches high with a part of the bottom projecting on each side of the block to allow the hangers to take hold. With one foot and the catch in one hand shove the hangers under the projecting bottom of the barrel so that when the shafts are lowered the hangers will lift the barrel, place the best part of the catch over the top edge of the barrel and fasten the other end to the cross-piece with a pin, as shown in Fig. 2. Then wheel the barrel to the pigpen, have another lock of the same size, and reverse the operation. It will save emptying slop if two barrels are used. A swinging leg should be

FIG. 2.

placed on the other end of the shaft away from the handles, with a string attached to the handle so that it can be drawn out of the way when the barrel is in motion.

Points for the Dairymen.

In order to make butter at a profit the dairyman needs to study the following points:

1. To obtain foods that will make the finest and best quality of butter at the least cost.

2. To keep cows that will make the most economical use of the foods.

3. To handle the milk so as to get all the butter in the best shape for market at the least expense.

4. To market the product at good prices.

5. To make the most economical use of the by-products.

These few points cover a great deal of ground. The better one understands them, the better dairymen they will be.

Cherry Tree Netting.

The birds in the prairie region congregate where trees are planted on the homestead grounds to such an extent that cherry growing without protection is nearly impracticable. This season Iowa farmers have covered a few trees with mosquito netting and have picked from them full crops of perfectly ripened fruit; but from trees of the same varieties not covered, they have not been able to secure a single ripe specimen. Farmers in other districts may profit by this device in seasons to come.

Where Some Cereals Go.

During the last "cereal year" there were loaded and cleared from San Francisco 251 sailing vessels with flour and grain, 33 more than last year. Most of these were laden with wheat for Europe. Three cargoes of barley came to this port, four of wheat went to Rio Janeiro, three to Callao and one to Valparaiso, six of wheat, one of barley and one of wheat, barley and oats went to Australia, and one cargo of flour was sent to Hong Kong.—Exchange.

Corn for Cows.

"My experience during several years," said Professor Stewart, "has shown that sweet corn in the roasting ear stage is the richest butter making green food that can be given to cows; next to this comes peas and oats grown together and cut when the pods are just beginning to form and the oats are in the earliest bloom; later, millet cut when the head is just emerging from the sheath, will make the early fall green feeding."

Scoop for Dipping Slop from Barrel.

This is made from an old gallon paint can. The handle is of wood and nailed on, nails being driven through the can into the wood, and stayed by a band of hoop iron. On a cold, frosty morning it is no fun to lift the bale of the bucket from the rim. Two small blocks of wood grooved to fit the bale and then wired on save much trouble.—Rural New Yorker.

HANDSOME TWO-STORY HOUSES.

Seven Rooms, with Bath Chamber, and to Cost Only $1,800.

[Copyright, 1888, by Geo. W. Myers.]

The attractive building which is here illustrated is to be frame, with two stories and an attic, as shown, the latter to be unfinished. Of course, the attic can be finished if the owner desires, but the cost is estimated on that story being left in an unfinished condition.

The foundation is to be of stone and the cellar is to be 6 feet, 6 inches in size. In height the first story is to be 10 feet and the second 9 feet, 6 inches.

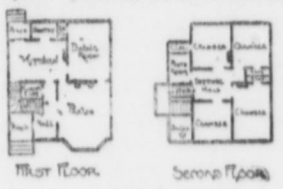
The first story contains the hall, 6x14 feet, with wardrobe off; parlor, 14x15 feet, with a fireplace, so dear to the heart of many home builders; dining-room, 11x15 feet; kitchen, 10x16 feet; pantry, 4 feet, 6 inches by 6 feet, 6 inches, and also a large china closet.

FINISHED HOUSE.

The parlor and hall are to be finished in hard wood, with inside blinds and a hard finish.

The second story contains four large chambers, with a large sitting hall, bath room and the closets, which all house keepers will delight in.

The estimated cost of this building, all complete, is but $1,800, and for its size



PLANS OF THE TWO STORIES.

and finish this is a very moderate demand.

Proper Temperature of Rooms.

Much difference of sentiment exists as to the proper temperature for rooms best promotive of the comforts of the occupants, and the ideas of different nations present curious phases. Curtis tells us that the Chilians, with a climate similar to that of Washington, think that fires in a house are unhealthful, and wear their heavy wraps indoors as well as out, and, although coal is cheap and wood abundant, sit in their houses with noses blue and teeth chattering, and at fashionable gatherings women appear in evening dress with the thermometer between 40 and 50.

He also states that the mortality from lung and throat affections is immense. The Englishman, too, sits in his parlor with a small grate, and considers himself comfortable with the thermometer in the fifties. The proper temperature for every individual is probably that at which he is most comfortable, and this will vary with the physical condition and the manner of dressing; one who dresses very warmly needs but little for wraps and will be oppressed with a temperature agreeable to one who makes more difference between indoor and outdoor wear.

Papering the Parlor.

In papering, much depends upon the choice of patterns and colors. Go by the woodwork. For maple wood, use a yellow, wavy colored paper, with a ceiling-paper of bluish tint and a little gilt. For cherry, natural or colored, use old gold paper or "metals" for side wall, and blue or white ceiling. For mahogany, use a light terra cotta pink for side wall, and a paper for ceiling with a light silver green metal in it.

These suggestions are the best for the parlor, as in this room especially the colors should harmonize. One very important thing in this room is a frieze, as it bears the same relation to a side wall as a cornice does to a house. It should give dignity to a room, and should be wide enough to admit of ornament that will not seem cramped or insignificant when seen from the floor. If the ceiling is 9 feet high, use a frieze 8 or 9 inches wide; if 10 1-2 or 11 feet, you can use a frieze of 15 or 18 inches in width. Do not use a conventional design above a wall paper whose pattern is flowered, or vice versa.—Carpenter and Builder.

Sawdust Substituted for Sand.

I have been away in the east nearly all this summer, and have noticed two very interesting innovations in the building business in both New York and Boston which I believe will come west next year, says a correspondent of the St. Louis "Globe-Democrat." One is the use of hollow bricks for building partition and even outside walls. These bricks are so molded that where a wall is perfectly plumb you can drop a pebble right down and in the wall, there being hundreds of hollow spaces. Walls thus built resist both heat and cold far better than the solid kind, and they are some few cents cheaper. I was somewhat startled the first time I saw sawdust substituted for sand in making mortar, but the practise is getting quite common. The great saving of weight makes sawdust mortar very appropriate for plastering, but time will have to decide whether anything can be as durable as the regulation article.

Two Recipes for Cement.

A French scientific journal gives a recipe for a cement which is coming into use, and which is said to be harder and more enduring than any other known. It is made by mixing glycerine with litharge, oxide of lead. The preparation seems to be very simple; the finely powdered litharge, after being dried at a high temperature, has glycerine added to it until the mixture is of the necessary consistency, that of thick mortar.

Another recipe for a cement for a different purpose, namely, for the attachment of paper labels to metal, has been lately published. The metal is dipped into a strong solution of soda, and is afterward washed over with the juice of an onion. Paper pasted to a surface so prepared will, it is said, stick with such tenacity that is almost impossible to release it without destruction.

All the ice imported into England comes from Norway. It is cut from the lakes along the coast, stored in huge ice houses to the extent of as much as 500,000 tons annually, and transferred from them on board ship.

HOME AND HOUSEWIFE.

SOME STRAY ODDS AND ENDS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

The Stitch in Time—How Many an Article May be Saved, if the Remedy is Adopted When Wear First Begins. The Care Necessary in Using the Iron. Other Suggestions.

BEFORE a good and thrifty housewife discards things as holes make their appearance, she sets about doing what she can to battle with Time's ravages. If tiny holes are found in table linen or garments, the first thing to do is to darn them neatly, selecting the number of thread or cotton best suited to the material to be darned, using also as fine a needle as possible. If the material is much worn, it is best to lay a piece of the same under the thin place and darn down upon it. This gives strength, but does not make so neat a job. A ragged tear must always have an extra piece laid under it.

It is very hard to make a three-cornered tear, when darned, lie nicely, but if you begin such in the center, at the point, and darn towards the ends you will find that you can with care, succeed very nicely indeed. Dampen slightly on the wrong side (if it is dress material) and press with a hot iron, being careful to lay a thin cloth over the darn so that the heat from the iron will not discolor the goods. In this way the tear will scarcely be noticed at all.

Table cloths (unless the holes are very small) should be patched when holes appear. First baste a square of the same material under the hole; next cut the edges of the hole even, turn under and hem down to the patch as neatly as possible. Then turn over the cloth and hem the patch to the other cloth in the same manner. This adds a neat finish to both sides and will lie flat when ironed. Always patch or darn before washing, or you cannot do it so well afterward, as the washing and ironing stiffen the edges. If the linen is figured or striped be sure to match the pattern. Calico and gingham should be mended in like manner.

If you find a hole in Balbriggan underwear or stockings you may fill it up neatly and prevent the break from spreading if you take a fine steel crochet needle and catch up the stitches that are coming undone, and then, with cotton that is suitable in thickness and color, crochet up the hole with a chain stitch. This looks neater than a darn—but if the hole is large, you may find it difficult to do—in that case a darn is necessary.

When your sheets begin to show unmistakable signs of becoming thin in the middle, do not wait till they are worn all to pieces, for then they will be of little use; but split them down the center, and overhand the two selvages together, thus putting the thin parts outside. Hem the sides. In this way your sheets will last a great deal longer, for the outside edges really get but little wear, and when turned will still be quite strong. But if you have some on hand that have become too much worn for this to be done, you will find that the outside edges will make good bolster cases—that is, if you still use the old-fashioned bolster. Save your old pieces of white muslin, for they make good dusters, and will be found very useful for cleaning windows, as they will be free from lint.

If you have a white skirt worn across the front below the belt, and perhaps a little frayed about the hem, you may mend it very nicely, by cutting the worn part off the hem, turning the two raw edges in and overhanding them. A rick-rack or crocheted edge sewed to this will entirely hide the fact that this has been done. A new yoke may be put around the top, or you may make a new top to the skirt, sewing the lower half on as one does with a "cut skirt," or a "French flounce."

When your table-cloths are worn out beyond mending, cut square pieces from the best parts of them, and hem neatly. They will make nice napkins for holding the children's lunches, or for the little ones to use at the table, for if they are stained or lost your set will not be broken.—Rural New Yorker.

Oatmeal as Food.

Oatmeal has recently received some adverse criticism. This is not surprising, as no food article is just the thing in every case or at all times. Our daily experiences convinces us of such truth by likes and dislikes for very common and the most wholesome foods. It is natural and best to have some variation of diet. One thing may be just adapted to the state of the individual—bodily and mentally—at one time and not at some other, while with another person it may never agree.

Without entering into lengthy, uninteresting details, chemistry, physiology and experience all prove oatmeal one of the most valuable cereal foods for producing good muscles and clear heads. Why then, is it frequently found to disagree? It is easily answered. By being used almost exclusively as mush it is swallowed so easily that it is not properly mixed with the saliva—the first step for digestion. When there is little or no saliva, as in some diseases, there is also a very weak or no digestion.

If any soft food, mush or toast, etc., is swallowed too rapidly, or any food is washed down with tea, coffee, milk, wine or water, some degree of indigestion is thereby produced sooner or later, as often shown by a sense of fullness, discomfort, belching and other disturbances. If there is a lack of saliva, or that of proper quality, it is often best to eat some hard kind of bread, or the thin, hard Scotch oatmeal bread, bread crusts, rusks, etc., when the teeth admit of it, and very slowly, to thus naturally increase the amount or quality of saliva. Such a course is often a better and a safer corrective than all the drugs in the country. Good health can usually be secured by correct living. The best physicians are those who recognize this fact and try to teach it to such patients as are wise enough to employ them.

The Spanish Mantle.

The Spanish mantle is worn with dressy toilets of every description. This model, which has proved so popular this season, was originally copied from one of real Spanish lace designed for the Princess of Wales. It consists of a slightly pointed shoulder cape, with wide, black lace collar, and very long scarf ends that cross at the belt and cover the front of the dress skirt to the hem.

There will be a quantity of the fine rough finish chinchillas worn, but the greater variety of colors shown this season in meltons, kerseys and felt finish beavers, indicate clearly what the majority of the top-coats will be made of.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the Voters of COOPERDALE BOROUGH, in the County of Cambria, and in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that on Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1889, at the time and places for the holding of the General Election, an election will be held on the QUESTION OF BECOMING A CITY under the laws of said Commonwealth.

All persons voting on the said question will cast a written or printed ticket, labeled on the outside "City Charter;" and those in favor will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "For City Charter," and those opposed will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "Against City Charter."

By order of Council.

DANIEL WHITTAKER, President.
FRANK JENKINS, Clerk of Council.
GEORGE W. REED, Burgess.
Cooperdale Borough, September 27, 1889.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the Voters of EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH, in the county of Cambria and in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that on Tuesday, the 5th Day of November, A. D. 1889, at the time and places for the holding of the General Election, an election will be held on the QUESTION OF BECOMING A CITY under the laws of said Commonwealth.

All persons voting on the said question will cast a written or printed ticket, labeled on the outside "City Charter;" and those in favor will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "For City Charter," and those opposed will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "Against City Charter."

By order of Council.

J. B. KAUFFMAN, President.
P. O. NEILL, Clerk of Council.
ROBERT NIX, Burgess.
East Conemaugh Borough, Sept. 21, 1889.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the Voters of CONEMAUGH BOROUGH, in the county of Cambria, and in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that on Tuesday, the 5th Day of November, A. D. 1889, at the time and places for the holding of the General Election, an election will be held on the QUESTION OF BECOMING A CITY under the laws of said Commonwealth.

All persons voting on the said question will cast a written or printed ticket, labeled on the outside "City Charter;" and those in favor will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "For City Charter," and those opposed will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "Against City Charter."

By order of Council.

ALEX. KENNEDY, President.
JAMES N. BEA, Clerk of Council.
IRWIN BORRELL, Burgess.
Johnstown Borough, September 21, 1889.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the Voters of MILLVILLE BOROUGH, in the County of Cambria, and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that on Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1889, at the time and places for the holding of the General Election, an election will be held on the QUESTION OF BECOMING A CITY under the laws of said Commonwealth.

All persons voting on the said question will cast a written or printed ticket, labeled on the outside "City Charter;" and those in favor will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "For City Charter," and those opposed will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "Against City Charter."

By order of Council.

THOS. P. KEEDY, President.
W. S. O'BRIEN, Clerk of Council.
THOS. P. KEEDY, Burgess.
Millville Borough, September 21, 1889.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the Voters of CRIDERSTOWN BOROUGH, in the county of Cambria and in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that on Tuesday, the 5th Day of November, A. D. 1889, at the time and places for the holding of the General Election, an election will be held on the QUESTION OF BECOMING A CITY under the laws of said Commonwealth.

All persons voting on the said question will cast a written or printed ticket, labeled on the outside "City Charter;" and those in favor will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "For City Charter," and those opposed will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "Against City Charter."

By order of Council.

DANIEL LOUTHER, President.
A. L. MILTENBERGER, Clerk of Council.
FRANK HOOVER, Burgess.
Grubtown Borough, Sept. 21, 1889.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the Voters of FRANKLIN BOROUGH, in the County of Cambria and in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that on Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D., 1889, at the time and places for the holding of the General Election, an election will be held on the QUESTION OF BECOMING A CITY under the laws of said Commonwealth.

All persons voting on the said question will cast a written or printed ticket, labeled on the outside "City Charter;" and those in favor will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "For City Charter," and those opposed will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "Against City Charter."

By order of Council.

J. S. GETTEMY, President.
R. S. MCCLEARTER, Clerk of Council.
J. B. Burgess.
Franklin Borough, September 21, 1889.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the Voters of SOUTH FORK BOROUGH, in the County of Cambria, and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that on Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1889, at the time and places for the holding of the General Election, an election will be held on the QUESTION OF BECOMING A CITY under the laws of said Commonwealth.

All persons voting on the said question will cast a written or printed ticket, labeled on the outside "City Charter;" and those in favor will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "For City Charter," and those opposed will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "Against City Charter."

By order of Council.

ELIAS A. BAILEY, President.
CHAS. MCGUIRE, Clerk of Council.
BENJAMIN HOLAN, Burgess.
Prospect Borough, September 21, 1889.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the Voters of WOODVALE BOROUGH, in the County of Cambria, and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that on Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1889, at the time and places for the holding of the General Election, an election will be held on the QUESTION OF BECOMING A CITY under the laws of said Commonwealth.

All persons voting on the said question will cast a written or printed ticket, labeled on the outside "City Charter;" and those in favor will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "For City Charter," and those opposed will vote a ticket containing on the inside the words "Against City Charter."

By order of Council.

E. F. GUIDO, President.
P. M. BAIRD, Clerk of Council.
E. F. GUIDO, Acting Burgess.
Woodvale Borough, September 21, 1889.

The Final Instructions

will in all probability take place within a short time, so we are preparing to have on hand goods as one people will be coming next to us, and will be ready to serve them in the best and whitest manner. Our stock of Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods is complete in every detail, and a trunk or valise or bundle of any description will pass us by we will give you the best of treatment.

ECONOMY CLOTHING CO.
Franklin and Locust Sts.