glided along like a snake.

CHILLIAN.

Sugar right

0

BUT THE BEGGAR INSISTED.

ears, and I have gained only a pound of read and six pennies."

"I can lodge you," replied the man whom he had addressed, "In a beautiful touse where no one dares to enter be-ause it is haunted by a frightful ghost, if you are not afraid you can be very omfortable there. You will find an ex-

omfortable there. You will find an ex ellent supper all prepared, for this man

o returns every night to his former

welling, was very right to his former welling, was very rich."
"That is good," cried John. "I desire othing better than such a lodging. I m not afraid. The house pleases me."
And he entered the abandoned build, and to his joy he found the cellar ell stocked with choice wines and the ining table spread with an abundant east.

To fortify himself against any noctural apparitions, after lighting a candle, ate a hearty supper and drank freely the wine.

of the wine.

As he was thus agreeably occupied he heard a voice calling down the chimney:

"Shall I tumble down?"

"Tumble down if you wish to," replied John, a little excited by the wine that he had taken. "A soldier who has served the king for twenty-four years to gain a pound of bread and six pennies has nothing to fear."

At the same instant he saw the leg of a man fall upon the floor.

"Do you want to be buried?" asked the soldier, emptying another glass of wine. With one of its toes the leg made a negative sign.

negative sign.

Again the voice cried from the chim-

ney:
"Shall I tumble down?"
"Tumble, if you wish to," replied
John, "A soldier who has served the
king for twenty-four years fears nothing."
Then he saw come tumbling down the

chimney a second leg, then the trunk and arms, and, finally, a head, which ad-

justed itself upon these members, which joined each other, and a man appeared standing before him. "John," said a a voice, which could not be heard without a feeling of terror, "I see that you are brown."

It led John to the cellar and there said to him:
"Take this spade and dig up the earth at that spot."
"Dig yourself, if you wish," replied John. "I served the king twenty-four years to gain a pound of bread and six permies. I have no desire to serve another master, who will perhaps not give me even that"

The greeter took the shovel, dug the

"That is true," replied John.

with the sum given to him he bought a large estate.

But the evil one was caraged at seeing this soul, which he had believed was his own, saved by the prayers of the poor and of the church, and he determined to revenge himself upon John.

A little imp, very shrewd and very cunning, promised to bring the guilty one to him, and one meaning he started out and found the societier sixting meanquilty in his garden.

in his garden.
"Good morning, Soldier John," he said.

"Good morning, my little man. You are very plain, upon my word. It really makes me laugh to leak at you. Will you smoke?"

o; I do not smoke. "Have a glass of wine, then?
"No; I do not drink."

"No; I do not drink."

"What have you come here for then."

"To take you away with me."

"All right; I will make no objection to that. I have not served for four and twenty years to retreat before an enemy as small as you are. John, the soldier, fears nothing. But for the long journey on which you propose to take me, I must purchase some provisions. While I go to seek them amuse yourself by climbing up into that apple tree and picking some of the beautiful fruit."

The imp, who was a little gourmand, hastened to profit by this invitation. John presently returned holding in his hand his instrument of safety and cried: "Into my bag!"

Howling and making frightful contor-

tions, the little imp was forced to enter the terrible bag. John took an iron bar and began pound.

ing the captive, and did not leave off until he had broken every bone in his body. Then he let him go.

The evil one was in a frightful rage when he saw the condition of his favorite.

when he saw the condition of his favorite.

"By the horns of the moon," he cried, "this proud soldier shall pay for all this. I will go and get him myself."

John, who expected this visit, stood at the door of his house with his bag in his hand, and as soon as he saw the evil one appear he said quietly to him.

"You know that I fear nothing,"

"We will see about that," replied the evil one, advancing toward him with great flames flashing from his eyes.

"Into the bag!" cried John.

The evil one valiny attempted to escape. He fought and struggled. It was of no use. Into the bag he had to go. John took a heavy hammer and struck him with all his force, and kept beating until his captive was as thin as a sheet of paper.

When he was worn out by fatters. of paper.
When he was worn out by fatigue he

"There, that will do for today; but

"There, that will do for today; but reco.l'ect, if you ever dare to return, as I served the king for twenty-four years for a pound of bread and six pennies, I will tear off your tail, your horns and your claws, and we will then see whether I am afraid of you or not."
When the inhabitants of the evil regions saw their chief return in this pitiable condition they set up a howl of rage.

age.
"OWhat is to be done?" there adad. "What is to be deco?" the coded.
"We aliet nave locksmitts come," replied the evil one, "and put to be on all our doors and masons to brick up all the openings, so that this abominable John can never get in here."
John had no desire to go in that direction. When he felt that his time had come he took his sack in his hand and walked to the gates of paradise.

At the entrance stood a guardian angel.

Where are you going, friend?" asked angel. You shall see," replied the soldier etly. "Let me enter."



JOHN AND THE GHOST. "Not every one who wishes can enter sero. Let me see what are your nerits."

merits."
"I served the king twenty-four years for a pound of bread and six pennies. Is not that a sufficiently good action? What do you think?"
"Ah! that is not sufficient."
"Ah! that is not sufficient? We will see?"

As he spoke the old soldier advanced

The angel stopped him.
"Into my bag!" cried John.
"Oh! John," said the guardian of paradise, "think of the respect you owe

havis true, replied John. "I fear hobbs served the king for twenty-four years for a pound of bread and six ponnies?"
"Do not trouble yourself about your poverty. If you will do what I desire, to save my soul, you shall be rich. Will you do it?"

"Into my bag!" repeated John.
"Think," continued the angel. "The
gates of paradise are open, and there is
no one to guard them, and every one can save my sour, you shall be rich. Will you do it?"

"Certainly. I am ready to tie your limbs together so that they cannot separate, if you wish."

"Unfortunately, it seems to me that you have taken too much wine."

"Oh, no; I assure you I am all right," replied the soldier.

"Well, then, follow me."

John rose and took the candle. But the ghost extended its arm and extinguished it. There was no need of it, for the two eyes of the supernatural being shone like two burning coals.

It led John to the cellar and there said to him:

"That is precisely what I desire," re-

"That is precisely what I desire," re-plied the soldier, entering with head erect. "Do you think that an old soldier who, for a pound of bread and six pennies has served the king twenty-four years does not deserve a place here?"

Bear Grass.

Bear Grass.

Excellent fiber suitable for cordage and bagging has been made from the common "bear grass" which grows in great abundance along the gulf coast, An Alabama gentleman, who has made some experiments with the grass, claims that the fiber can be produced at the cost of 2 cents per pound. The fiber appears to be equal in texture and strength to the finest manilla. The strength of this grass has long been known to many of the rural communities of Alabama, Florida and Georgia, where it has been more or less used for making ropes, lines and otherwise used in a crude way, especially by plantation negroes.

especially by plantation negroes.

The claim is made that bear grass will produce five times as much fiber to the acre as cotton. But allowing for a considerable shrinkage to this estimate, there can be no doubt that with two cuttings a case on a great deal more grasses. tings a season a great deal more grass than cotton can be raised, and that the co tof cultivating would be much less than with co ton.—Manufacturers' Rec-ord.

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raliure to direct a discontinuance at the ation of the period subscribed for will be diered a new engagement. \*New Subscripmust be accompanied by the cash.

L. D. WOODRUFF,
Editor and Publisher,

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1889.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For State Treasurer, EDWARD A. BIGLER, of Prothonotary, JAMAN G. DARBY, of Cone

Register and Recorder, CELBYTINE J. BRAIR, arict Attorney, FRANCIS J. O'CONNOR, of Poor House Director, RAPHARI, A. HITE, of

ditor, JOSEPH HIPPS, of Ender township.

THE DEMOGRATIC CANDIDATE FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Francis J. O'Connor, the Democratic candidate for District Attorney, was born at Somerset Funace, Somerset county, , twenty-eight years ago the 11th day last August. His father was born on faurel Hill Mountain, fifteen miles south and his mother, Elizabeth Croyle, was

native of Conemaugh township.

The father of this sketch was a men ber of the Somerset bar, but lived on his farm twelve miles from Johnstown where Frank, in boyhood educated his muscle by building fence, harvesting, working on his father's saw mill, etc. while his youthful mind received its preliminary training in the old school house on the hill near by.

In 1872 his father purchased from John P. Linton and W. Horace Rose, Esqs., the hotel property known as the "Whisky Springs," in Upper Yoder township, this county, to where he, with his family, removed in the spring of 1875. This property was burned with all its contents in th autumn of 1876, entailing a heavy loss on its owner, and forced him to return to the farm. The property, on account of the panicky times, was not rebuilt until

school teacher, and between this and going to school, besides delving through father's law books, he occupied time until October, 1882, when he entered the Law Department of the University of Michigan, from which he graduated with honors in March, 1884. receiving the degree of Bachelor of Laws He began the practice of law on the 4th day of May following, in the town of Somerset, and the same fall was admitted to practice in the several Courts of Cambria county, since which his course has been marked with enviable success. He comes from a family noted for loyalty to Democratic principles, who have never held an office and never forgot a friend. Frank is known to us all as a successful practitioner, a brilliant lawyer, a good fellow and an honest man.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR AND AUDI-

Mr. Raphael A. Hite, the Democratic candidate for Poor House Director, is a candidate for Poor Rouse Director, is a mative of Carroll township, and is a progressive and industrious farmer. He is endowed with sound practical knowledge that would make him a capable guardian of the interests of the county and those who are compelled to accept its charity. The office of Director of the Poor is one of the most important to our people. It The office of Director of the Poor is one of the most important to our people. It requires unswerving firmness and integrity of purpose to guard and promote the interests of the taxpayers. The Lest people in the north of the county say Mr. Hite possesses these necessary requisits, and the best elements are heartily for his elec-

tion.
Mr. Joseph Hipps, Democratic candidate for County Auditor was born near where he resides in Elder township, and is known for his honesty, integrity, and uprightness of character. He has good com-mon sense and is well-qualified for the responsible position he will be elected to responsible position he will be creeded to fill. Mr. Hipps has always been an active Democrat and is worthy the confidence of the Democracy.

## THE CANDIDATE FOR CORONER.

Peter McGough, the Democratic cadidate for Coroner, was born in Munster township, but for very many years has resided at Portage, where he has been elected Justice of the Peace, and appoint ed Postmaster. 'Squire McGough, as he is familiarly known, enjoys a wide and substantial acquaintance throughout the He is a careful and methodical man in his business transactions, and will perform the duties of the office of Coroner, with ability and to the credit of the county. It is familiar with the duties pertaining to that office, and being all his life a worker for the success of Democratic men and principles, deserves, and will receive, the hearty support of the

In every election district of this county there are good Democrats who are anxious to see the ticket elected by large majorit. Let these gentlemen devote some time energy and during the remaining two weeks of the campaign in stirring up their neighbor, and when election day comes let them see that

A FLOOD MANIAC. an Awful History.

A crazy man in the lockup, was what the writer heard carelessly spoken on the streets on Friday morning. An investigation showed that there was a poor un fortunate there, whose reason has been overthrown, suffering from the thousand fears and vagaries of a disordered mind. It was Walter Davis of Johnstown who came to town the previous evening and approached the officer asking to be taken to jail "because," as he said "they are after me, and I must go to jail or be killed." All night long he paced his narrow cell, pursued by imaginary foes or burned by imaginary fire. "I have two babies here," he told the reporter, pointing to a quilt the policeman had provided him "Iv'e been trying to kick the life out of them but I can't," and he kicked the quilt again and then gathered it up, say-'Do you see them?" ing: continued until the bystanders turned away with sighs and expressions of sym Last spring Walter Davis happy and prosperous. He had a wife and three children and his future seemed bright. But that fatal May day came, the water of the South Fork dam burst their confines and rushed upon the city and all night long pursued their deadly work; when the next day dawned the waters had receded and Walter Davis, like many others began to search for his dear ones. He found them all, wife and babes, but they were cold in death. He went to work to save their bodies from the wreck of his home and with his own hands prepared them for the grave. Then the overpowering sorrow burst upon him. He tried to drown it in drink? but there was no suron its throne and fell, and another heartrending chapter is added to the his tory of that flood. There was many ex pressions of regret here, as Davis was well known here, particularly in base ball circles, as he had taken a great interest in the game and was considered one of

the best amateur umpires in the courty. THE FINAL DISTRIBUTION.

Said to be Near at Hand—Secretary
Kremer Here.
The Commission appointed to distribute
the funds for the relief of the sufferers by the flood last May held a meeting at the Manufacturers' Club, Philadelphia, at which the final arrangements for the distribution of the fund were made. At the morning session Governor Beaver, Mayor a d Wasars Fitler, Scott, Marvin, Reeves, Ogden and

Huber were presen A committee from Williamsport, consisting of Mayor Foresman and Mr. Mason, made application to the Commission for a further appropriation for the relief of the Williamsport district, but no action was taken upon it by the Commis

sion. At the afternoon session Governor Beaver was not present, being called to Harrisburg. Secretary Kremer reported that claimants at Johnstown in Cla 2 and 3, excepting the orphans, had been paid on the basis recommended by the Board of Inquiry, except in some cases where changes had been made after reference to the Committee on Classification and Distribution.

After long discussion it was resolved to pay out the money appropriated on the following plan: In losses in Class 4, of \$500 or less, a sum shall be paid not exceeding \$400; on losses of \$1,000 and over \$500, a sum not exceeding \$600; on losses of \$2,000 and over \$1,000, a sum not exceeding \$800; losses of over \$2,000 shall be paid a pro rata of the amount appropriated to the class remaining after payment had been made on the recommended basis, but no payment shall exceed \$6.000. In Class 5 losses as established by the Board of Inquiry, of \$500 or less, shall be paid a sum not to exceed \$200 : losses of \$1,000 and over \$500, a sum not to exceed \$350; losses of over \$1,000 shall be paid a prorata of the sum appropriated to the class of the amount remaining after the payment of the above claims, but no payment shall

exceed the sum of \$2,500. The Commission also resolved that in making payments in these classes any amount heretofore received by the claim ants shall be charged against the payments in this distribution. A committee was appointed consisting of Messrs. Reeves and Ogden to take charge of the matter of annuities for the benefit of or-phans, and the final report was made from the Lewistown and Renovo districts, and they were audited and found

The Commission has in its hands at the present time, besides the \$80,000 lying in the bank at Johnstown, \$1,600,000, and will at once commence its distribution under the plan adopted at this meeting.

Secretary Kremer arrived here yester day morning, and immediately began issuing checks for the \$1,600,000. The work is being pursued in alphabitical order. The A's were nearly finished yesterday. Mailing the checks to the sufferers is the method followed, it being the most speedy. And besides it keeps the Secretary out of range of dissatisfied claimants.

On Saturday evening and night about a dozen drunks, most of them old acquain-tances at police headquarters, were pulled. All but four paid their fines and were released with some admonitions from the Burgess. Those of them who ailed to "divy up" are cooling off in the

One During the Winter-No Name Yet In an interview with Mr. Charles S. Harvey, Commissary, at the Red Cross

Hospital, about the proposed hospital, he says substantially as follows: An article in the Johnstown Tribune of the 21st regarding the Permanent Hospital, will I think mislead many who are interested in the furtherance of this pro-

The credit should be given to the Philadelphia Branch Red Cross whose field hospital they have maintained for the afflicted of this borough free of charge since last June, under the supervision of Dr. R. S. Wharton, who with the President, Prof. Wm. H. Pancoast, M. D., of this Society, has been for weeks past endeavoring to have the Hospital Committee that was "appointed sometime ago" to select a sight for a permanent hospital. Through the efforts of President Pancoast and other members of the Philadel nhia Branch, the sum of, \$10,000 was donated to them by the Citizens Relief Committee of Philadelphia, for continuing the hospital work at Johnstown.

On the 17th inst., at a joint meeting of the Philadelphia Red Cross and the Physicians' Committee held at the Hos pital, Present Pancoast who was present stated that \$6,000 were available for the purpose of erecting a permanent hospital and that \$2,000 was set aside for the pur pose of continuing a temporary hospital during the winter. At this meeting s resolution was passed by the physician thanking the Philadelphia Branch for their good and generous work in helping the sufferers in Johnstown, as well as the President, W. H. Pancoast, M. D., who represented the society and also the Citizens Relief Committee of Philadelphia. cease from it there. Friends tried to As to the name of this contemplated hoscheer him in vain, and his reason tottered pital, the society as yet have not decided

The New Stone Bridges.

Work on the stone bridges that are to take the place of the iron ones of the anteflood days, is progressing rapidly. At South Fork there will be four low stone arches, the road-bed there not being over twenty feet above the water. The work of arching the spans has begun. At the "Viaduct" where the old one-arch stone bridge built when the Old Portage Railroad was constructed, had stood for more than fifty years, a two arch structure is in course of construction. the abutments and the middle pier being about ready for the arches. The two is known as the "high bridge" are ready difficulty in keeping out the water other pier is not yet up to the level of the Four arches will be built at this point, and the bridge when completed will be almost as high as duct bridge which will be eighty-five feet above the river. The work now in progress together with what has been done since the flood will, when completed, put the track on this side of the moun tain in better condition than it has ever

Working for the Johnstown Schools. When the School Directors of Johns wn announced, a few weeks ago, that they were badly in need of funds and that under the laws of the State Department they could not borrow any more money, appealing for help, State Vice Councilo Stephen Collins, of the Jr. O. U. A. M., of this State, took the matter in hand.

Although the order in this State had al ady contributed \$7,450 in cash and fifteen carloads of clothing and provisions to the stricken city, another appeal was made in behalf of the public schools, whose welfare the order is sworn to protect. The appeal was sent out two weeks ago. Already over \$1,000 has been sent in by different lodges of the State, and as some of the larger branches have not been heard from, the fund is expected to swell considerably before November 1st.

The Woodvale Schools,

For some time the work of preparing for a winter school in Woodvale has been railroad, and as soon as they are entirely completed, which will be about November 1st, school will be opened in charge of Misses Englebach and Oppy, two of the former teachers of that borough. The Board bas acted very wisely in the matter of furnishing the temporary rooms, they having decided to procure new slating for blackboards and good seats, so that they can all be used in the permanent building, which they hope to be able to erect in the near furture. A census of the pupils of the borough for the purpose of determining how many it would be necssary to provide books for, shows that there will be about one hundred pupils to attend.

A Deserved Recognition.

Mr. A. W. Luckhart, the Main street jeweler, has presented to Mr. J. C. Mc-Spadden an elegant gold watch and chain, in recognition of his services in protecting his property while the debris was be ing cleared away on Main street, as well as a testimonial of his careful consideration of the property of flooded sufferers throughout the town.

ey to Continue the Search for the Dead. At the meeting at Moxham on Thursday evening, which we noticed yesterday morning, Mr. A. J. Moxham said he would start a subscription with \$1,000, provided \$4,000 additional would be raised, to continue the search for the unrecovered dead.

Once upon a time there was a brave soldier named John. After passing eight years in the army, according to the requirements of the law, he re-enisted for eight years more. At the end of these twenty-four years he was discharged, and he left his regiment, carrying with him a pound of bread and six pennies, all the property that he possessed in the world.

"Yes," he said to himself as he walked along the highway; "a pound of bread and six pennies, that is what I have gained by serving the king for twenty-four years. But I am in God's hands. What is the use in finding fault? I shall only work myself into a passion."

A little further on a poor old beggar man stopped him and asked for charity. "What can I give you?" replied John, "I who have served the king for twenty-four years and have gained only a pound of bread and six pennies."

But the beggar insisted, and the charitable John took his knife and cut the bread in two pieces and divided it and his pennies with the old man.

The beggar ate his half the loaf greedily, and when he had finished he said: "Since you possess a generous heart and have shared with me all that you have in the world I will grant you one wish. What do you desire?"

"My bag here is empty," replied John. "I desire to be able to make anything enter it that I choose."

"So be it," said the old man, and he disappeared:
A short time afterward, as John was passing through a town, he saw in a shop a loaf of bread as white as snow and an appetizing sausage.

"Into my bag!" he cried.

Immediately the bread rolled toward him like a cartwheel, and the sausage glided along like a snake. the streets as usual on Tuesday in apparent good health. No one who saw him dreamed that he was within a few days of the grave. In the evening he went to the home of Mrs. Susan Louther, on Main street, near Adam, where he has been staving since the flood, and retired about 10 o'clock in as good health as usual. The doctor slept in the same room his brother-in-law, Mr. Turner, but in a separate bed. About half-past 5 o'clock yesterday morning the latter was ter was aroused by the doctor, who stated that he was sick. They went down stairs, the household baving been alarmed in the meantime. The doctor remarked to Mrs. Louther, "I am going to die," Upon being asked what ailed him he stated that it was heart disease. He then fell prostrate to the floor. slight hemorrhage followed, after which he died in a few minutes. His brother, Dr. B. L. Yeagley, who has been making his home in Stony Creek township since the flood, was hastily summoned, as was Dr. Kistler also, but all efforts to resuse tate the stricken man were unavailing.

Dr. Yeagley is survived by his wife two children a boy and a girl, aged re spectively fourteen and eleven years three brothers, Dr. B. L., of our city, Dr Henry of Lancaster, and George of Fayette county, and two sisters, one in Con nellsville and the other in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Yeagley was not at home at th time of her husband's death, being at her old home, Pine Flat, Indiana county. In response to a hasty summons she arrived st night on Johnstown Express.

The doctor contemplated spending the oming winter either with his brother in Lancaster or his sister in Pittsburgh whose husband is also a physician, hi new house on Locust street not being half done at present.

He belonged to the Eclictic School of Medicine, and was educated for his profession at Cincinnati, Ohio. His practice in Johnstown has always been quite large and he was regarded as a successfu medical adviser. He was in religion, a member of the

Christian Church, and in politics staunch Democrat, being elected County Treasurer by that party in 1878. Arrangements for the funeral will b made to-day.

A HUSBAND'S PERFIDY.

BUT THE BEGGAR INSISTED.

The owner of the shop and his son ran after the man who had carried off their property in this strange fashion, but John, having a ferocious appetite, had already devoured all that which had so promptly entered his bag.

When evening came he reached a city where he meant to pass the night, and, neeting a man, he asked where he could find a lodging place.

"I am only a poor soldier," he said. "I have served the king for twanty-four years, and i take gathed only a pount of Gay Benedict Makes Love to a Latrob Lass-An Officer Looking for Him sburg Argus.

A modern Adonis is what one Harry Hubbs imagines himself to be, but his ca as a musiter is likely to meet with a and unpleasant termination. Hubbs, notwithstanding the fact that he has a wife and family residing in Ludwick, has laid seige to many susceptibl and unsuspecting hearts, wherever he happens to locate in the pursuit of his calling, that of a plasterer. During his soujourn at Latrobe he captivated one of the fair daughters of that village, and with whom he was about to enter into a matrimonial alliance. Upon her he squandered his money, loading her with presents and other evidences of his affection, while his family was suffering for even the commonest necessaries of life Some time ago he went to work at Johnstown, and, after repeated appeals from his wife, he agreed that she join him there. Reaching that point with her two children, the distressed woman was almost crushed by the reception she re ceived. Hubbs had no place to shelter her, and, to still further add to her misery, he was far gone in intoxication. Broken hearted she returned to her desolate home and prepared to support her offspring as best she could. Tales of her husband's perfidious conduct with other women reached the poor wife's ears, but such was her faith in him that she was slow to believe them. A mutual friend of Mrs. Hubbs and of the Latrobe girl—to whom Hubbs had represented himself as a sin gle man-brought about a meeting be tween the forsaken wife and the unsuspecting maiden, when the true character of the recreant husband and pretended progressing radidly. Two rooms have lover was revealed. The girl's father is been provided on the north side of the anxious to interview the gay Lothario, while the wretched wife has made an in formation against her faithless husband for desertion. An officer is now in search of him, and it is hoped that he will soon be brought to answer for his cruel treatment of his family.

> mans, and it appears that they sometimes imbibe too freely of the ardent. Two of the boarders, on Saturday night, got an unn sually large amount of the inspiriting article within themselves-so much, in fact, that one of them, John Zetterbrat first tempo rarily lost his consciousness and while in that condition, lost hi pocket-book, containing about \$23. On Sunday morning he had his bed fellow, Michael White, arrested for larceny. Officers Connery and Munser; of Conemaugh borough, took White into custody, were unable to find on him either money White spent Sunday or pocket-book. and Sunday night in the lock-up, and on yesterday morning was given a preliminary hearing before 'Squire McKee. Yester day evening the case was continued, and,

They'll Keep Sober Hereafter

house at 142 Adam street. The boarders

numbering eighteen, are mostly Ger-

Mr. George Schwing keeps a boarding

me even that "

The specter took the shovel, dug the earth, and dr w out successively three heavy jars.

"Here is a jar filled with pieces of copper coin," it said to John. "You will distribute these to the poor. This one, filled with silver, you will expend in masses for my soul. The third, filled with gold, shall be yours if you promise me to faithfully make use of the two others as I have told you to."

"You need have no fears," replied Joan. "To gain a pound of bread and six pennies I served the king faithfully after considerable i ndefinite testimony, proving nothing but that Zetterbrat had lost the money and that White was in the house when it was taken, a settlement was effected by a division of the costs between the plaintiff and defend-