

ABOUT ORIENTAL RUGS.

THE LOVELY PRODUCT OF EASTERN RELIGIOUS LIFE.

Every Worshiper an Artist—The Prayer Rug of the Turk—A Great Institution with Both Moslem and Christian—Patient Industry and Consummate Skill.

In all sizes and in all possible colors, with figures fantastic or designs most exquisite; soft and glossy as a seal fur or thick and shaggy as a bear skin; fresh from the looms of Persia or old as the empire of the sultans, and bearing the dust of the Caucasus, come the oriental rugs to the marts of western civilization.

The oriental rug is the product of eastern life. The mountain sheep supplied its material, nature taught the design and gave the coloring, and the religion of the people became the impulse and guiding spirit of the deft woman fingers that through many centuries spread the knotted mystic covers in the homes and shrines of the orient.

Eastern life is religion. The people eat, drink, work and think according to the dictates of their traditional faith; and though the idea of utility may have some time largely entered into the production of rugs in the orient, the dominant spirit of the work has been religion, and the rug is thus sacred in the eyes of the people.

In the prayer of the Islam center various sacred ideas. He bows down before his Maker, and the material on which he rests his hands must be susceptible to spotless cleanliness; he wants to find himself in an atmosphere of high thoughts and sacred suggestions, and as he looks down in kneeling he sees the living green and crimson—symbols of life and power—mingled in all mystic figures with blue and gold that carry to him faint ideas of love and glory.

At home in the rooms where the morning sun looks in, the pious Turk finds in his prayer rug the associations of the mosques in his native city, or of the holiest of holies where he prayed in his pilgrimage to Mecca, in the form of domes and panels and the designs of encaustic tiles, and peculiar arrangements of stone and brick in the walls; so that wherever the worshipping Turk may be found, kneeling upon a prayer rug against the eastern sky, the soul finds itself in the midst of sacred associations and breathes the holy atmosphere of the temple where it has prayed with the faithful.

Thus dignified, the oriental rug became a great institution among the peoples of the orient, both Moslem and Christian, and industry and talent have been devoted to it for centuries. By reason of the high value thus put upon a good rug, the mothers and daughters of the people who set themselves to the arduous task of "tying up" a rug spared no pains in procuring the best materials, and their zeal developed the highest talent. In many cases they were made for votive offerings to mosques and shrines; then nothing was to be spared. Ruskin's "lamp of sacrifice" was there in all brightness; it is a gift to God, and must be costly. The finest wool, the best of dyes and the highest talent were put upon the altar, and some of these old Kazak and Daghestan rugs that stray out of a Turkish mosque or shrine are splendid works of art, with an exuberance of rich, soft coloring and bold design that delight the eyes and call forth the admiration of appreciative minds.

There is no complicated machinery in the manufacture of an oriental rug, the warp being stretched on a simple frame, and all the rest of the work done by tying the colored yarn across the warp in a line, in a peculiar strong knot, combing it down hard and cutting it the necessary length. Where each particular tuft of yarn had thus to be tied in a knot by the skillful fingers of the artist weaver, a medium sized rug of good quality required the labor of months or years, according to the simple or elaborate design which the artist carried in mind.

Considering the fact that there was no machinery to save labor, no chemicals, no shadow of an art school, an antique oriental rug of fair quality, that in color and texture has defied the tread of centuries, is no mean proof of the patient industry and consummate artistic skill of the daughters of the orient.

Professor William Thomson tells of an oriental rug which the family had in his boyhood in Syria. It had done service of all kinds long enough to be torn in two, and the half rug used to go to the sea shore with the boys to receive no gentle treatment. When soiled with earth it would be washed in salt sea water and thrown on the burning sands to dry under the Syrian sun, that can bleach anything; but the only effect of the ordeal on the half rug would be to give the colors new life.

What is the intrinsic value of an antique oriental rug? Answer, he who can. That soft, glossy Anatolian prayer rug, with fine, intricate design bordering the rich gold ground, is the handiwork of a passionate maiden, who spent years of patient toil on it, while before her mind there stood the distant visions of herself, a mother, kneeling on that rug in ardent prayer for her children. That rug could hardly be produced today for its own weight in gold, for not only the artist and the dyes are gone forever, but the patriarchal days of peace and quiet prosperity that made such art and labor possible are no more to be found under Turkish skies.

Turkish rugs of the highest quality have always been made in the region of the Caucasus mountains by Turks, Armenians, Turcomans and Kurds, the latter two being nomad races. "Daghestan" (which means mountain region) is a generic name given in the native country to all close woven, heavy, fine wool rugs, which would naturally be made in a region where a large portion of the people are occupied as shepherds rearing flocks of fine sheep. The term "Daghestan," however, has now come to be universally applied to the finest quality of short nap Caucasian rugs, made generally oblong in shape.—Herant M. Kiretchian in New York Mail and Express.

The Spiders of India.

Far up in the mountains of Ceylon and India there is a spider that spins a web like bright, yellowish silk, the central net of which is five feet in diameter, while the supporting lines, or guys, as they are called, measure sometimes ten or twelve feet; and riding quickly in the early morning you may dash right into it, the stout threads twining around your face like a veil, while, as the creature who has woven it takes up his position in the middle, he generally catches you right on the nose, and, though he seldom bites or stings, the contact of his large body and long legs is anything but pleasant. If you forget yourself and try to catch him, bite he will, and, though not venomous, his jaws are as powerful as a bird's beak, and you are not likely to forget the encounter. The bodies of these spiders are very handsomely decorated, being bright gold or scarlet underneath, while the upper part is covered with the most delicate slate colored fur. So strong are the webs that birds the size of larks are frequently caught therein, and even the small but powerful scaly lizard falls a victim. A writer says that he has often sat and watched the yellow monster—measuring, when waiting for his prey with his legs stretched out, fully six inches—striding across the middle of the net, and noted the rapid manner in which he winds his stout threads around the unfortunate captive. He usually throws the coils about the head till the wretched victim is first blinded and then choked. In many unfrequented dark nooks of the jungle you come across most perfect skeletons of small birds caught in these terrible snares, the strong folds of which prevent the delicate bones from falling to the ground after the wind and weather have dispersed the flesh and feathers.—Exchange.

Homely Philosophy. Insincerity is often mistaken for a lack of honesty. The ring of gold is often the knell of friendship. They never need fear a fall who never scale the heights. Adversity undermines many a structure of prosperity. He who wisely uses his wealth need not leave it for his tombstone. The sight of a man's money is often-times the antidote for the odor of a very bad character. If you would avoid the suspicion of your neighbors, never carry your molasses in a demijohn. Prosperity awaits all men, and even pursues some, but it is never found in the haunts of vice. True genius lurks under cover, while arrogance stalks abroad in the full light of day. The most wonderful work of God is man; but brand him slanderer and God will disown his work. The wisest fish long escapes the most dangerous hooks, and is finally caught with a bent up pin. The ambition of youth looks forward to the triumphs of age, while sated age turns back a wistful eye along the rosy path of youth. It is well the book of life is opened to us page by page. Were all the hard lines bared at once the task would be too hard to master. Not only should careless statements regarding our neighbors be ignored, but facts themselves should be often subdued in the interest of right thinking and fairness to our fellows.—Arkansas Traveler.

The Parrot Joked Him. The small sized advertising man with the Brobdignagian mustache and the two-ton can is nothing if not dignified, but his dignity received a royal shock one morning not long ago. He resides over near the domicile of one James Hitchcock, who has achieved a batting record in the drug business second to none. Mr. Hitchcock owns an emerald parrot which has remarkable command of language, and on fine days this parrot is given a place in the front window overlooking the sidewalk. It was a fine day when the small advertising man passed the house, wearing his Niagara mustache and auditorium cane. The parrot was in the window, and as the hero of our story walked by with great dignity the green parrot said: "How d'ye do, little boy?" The advertising man was taken aback, but he replied: "How d'ye do, Polly?" He did not really mean it, however, as he was somewhat sore on the parrot's reference to his size.—Chicago Herald.

Eaters of Meat. As a rule the meat eater lives more rapidly than the vegetarian, is much more likely to overfeed and give his secretory apparatus too much to do, and so far is more liable to disease. This is a matter he should take into consideration, for there is no doubt that most of us eat too much meat for continuance of health, especially so if the animal has not been carefully fed and nurtured, and properly killed, with sufficient loss of blood. It is here probably, and in insufficient or improper cooking and keeping, that danger from ptomaines (cadaveric alkaloids—alkaloids which form in a dead animal body) arises. These are probably most dangerous in badly killed and cooked meats on the second, third and fourth days.—Professor E. M. Swainick.

The Use of Arsenic. The effects of the continued use of arsenic have been the subject of so much discussion of late that the following, an expert's opinion, will be read with interest: "My experience in its medicinal use has been very considerable, and my impressions as regards its effects when long continued are certainly very different from what we have recently seen so freely expressed. I never knew a patient become fond of arsenic, or experience agreeable effects from its long continuance. On the contrary, nothing but anxiety to be rid of a loathsome skin disease will induce the majority of those for whom it is prescribed to continue taking it."—Once a Week.

THE BOY NEXT DOOR.

Yells that brought to mind the savage In his war paint, all about Rails that off recalled the ravage Of some tormented street; Hangings on trees and fences, In his efforts to explore, Startling to a body's senses Was the little boy next door! If a window pane was shattered, Or a missile cleaved the air, If the street's repose was scattered— Heads out peeping everywhere— Little need for explanation, All had happened off before: Mine of terror and vexation Was that little boy next door! Cats and dogs by intuition Knew of his approach and fled; Janity was the hat's position On his roguish, curly head, As with bearing independent He would bound the crossings o'er; With good nature all resplendent Was the little boy next door!

Brave, chivalric and respectful To the old who came his way With a sympathy regretful Toward each beggar, day by day; For the wild and tame were mingled In his nature's bounteous store! How his nerves were hourly tingled By that little boy next door! When, at sunset, homeward walking, Once I missed the children's noise, Marked their groups in whispers talking, Leaving all their romping joys, Saw the snow white robes streaming From the house I stopped before— Tear drops on my cheeks were gleaming For the little boy next door! Independent.

Sum in Division. Gen. Knox, of revolutionary fame, was a man of quick perceptions and ready wit, and withal was accustomed to say what he pleased. After the war he lived at Thomastown, Me., where he had a large estate. Gen. George Ulmer, of one of the neighboring towns, presented himself to Gen. Knox one day as a land surveyor. He detailed somewhat ostentatiously his long experience, together with his recent purchase of a new and very superior set of instruments. If Gen. Knox needed any service in his line, he would engage to give perfect satisfaction. "You're the very man I have been looking for!" exclaimed Gen. Knox. "I have a hundred acres of land which I wish to divide into house lots of ten acres each. How many will it make?" Ulmer was considerably disconcerted by the suddenness of the question, and, naturally enough, was prepared to find it difficult. He began to collect himself, mentally re-stating the premises, and striving to acquire sufficient coolness to solve the problem correctly. Gen. Knox counted as many seconds as he thought necessary, and then interrupted the other's cogitations by remarking, abruptly, "Oh, well, it's no matter about an immediate answer. Any other time will do just as well," and at once fell to talking about something else. Ulmer was so chagrined at his own stupidity that he never broached the subject afterward.—Youth's Companion.

A Chinaman on Walking. Nobody ever saw a Chinaman with muddy shoes, no matter what the weather, unless some hoodlums had pushed him into a puddle. We take care of our feet instinctively, and get into a habit of walking carefully. If you watch on a muddy crossing you will see one American after another pick his way over cautiously, and yet land on the other side with mud on his toes, while a Chinaman will walk along after them at his usual gait, and seemingly not noticing his feet, stepping on the other curb without a particle of mud on the tops of his shoes. But when he crossed the street he did not walk as the American did. Had he done so he would have been as muddy as they. They stepped along gingerly on their toes, or, at least, the front part of the foot. In this way they put all the weight of their body on the thinnest part of the shoe, from top to bottom, and when it flattened out with each step the mud touched the leather. The Chinaman walked over with the weight of his body on the heel and instep of the shoe, and the toe barely grazing the ground. The foot of the shoe that felt his weight was firm and unyielding, and did not spread into the mud.—Fung Lou in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Customs in Other Climes. It is common in Arabia to put cheek to cheek. The Hindoo falls in the dust before his superior. The Chinaman dismounts when a great man goes by. A Japanese removes his sandals, crosses his hands and cries out: "Spare me!" The Japanese pretend to smell of a person's face, pronounce it sweet and then ask for a "smell."

The Australian natives practice the singular custom when meeting of sticking out their tongues at each other. A striking illustration of the South Sea Islanders is to fling a jar of water over the head of a friend. The Arabs hug and kiss each other, making simultaneously a host of inquiries about each other's health and prospects. The Turk crosses his hands upon his breast and makes a profound obeisance, thus manifesting his regard without coming in personal contact with his object.—New York Mail and Express.

Herb tobacco. A new substitute for tobacco is being introduced. It is a mixture of British herbs—the particular plants are kept secret—and smokers who have tried the compound declare it to be deliciously fragrant, slightly exhilarating and without soothing to the nerves. Combined with ordinary tobacco, it is said to make a blend as satisfactory as that of chicory with coffee. At present it is prepared in Scotland under the name of "herb tobacco," and it has rapidly grown in favor.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Real Climax. A variety show is on the road in which a Japanese "artist" walks barefooted up a sort of ladder composed of axes with the sharp edges uppermost. This is probably the climax of the show.—Pocahontas Journal.

1890.

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED. A new Shakespeare—the Shakespeare of Ed- with a Abbey—will be presented in HARPER'S MAGAZINE for 1890, with comments by Andrew Lang. HARPER'S MAGAZINE has also made special arrangements with Alphonse Daudet, the greatest of living French novelists, for the exclusive publication in serial form, of a humorous story, to be entitled "The Politician of Jars- son; or, the Last Adventure of the Famous Tartarin." The story will be translated by HENRY JAMES, and illustrated by Rosset and MYRA BURNET.

V. D. HOWELL's will contribute a novelette in three parts, and LAFORDI HERN & NOVELIST in two parts, entitled "Youma," handsomely illustrated. In illustrated papers touching subjects of current interest, and in its short stories, poems, and literary articles, the MAGAZINE will maintain its well-known standard.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Table with 2 columns: Periodical Name, Price. Includes Harper's Magazine (\$4.00), Harper's Weekly (4.00), Harper's Bazar (4.00), Harper's Young People (2.00).

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico. The volumes of the MAGAZINE begins with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, subscription will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of HARPER'S MAGAZINE for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of \$3.00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each by mail, post-paid.

1890.

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED. HARPER'S BAZAR is a journal for the home, giving the latest information with regard to the Fashions, its numerous illustrations, fashion- plates, and pattern-sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress-maker and the professional milliner. No expense is spared in making its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. During 1890 Olive Thorne Miller, Christine Terhune Herrick and Mary Lowe Dickinson will respectively furnish a series of papers on "The Daughter at Home," "Three Meals a Day," and "The Woman of the Period." The serial novels will be written by Walter Besant and F. W. Robinson.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

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Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico. The volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$3.00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, on receipt of \$1.00 each. Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

1890.

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED. HARPER'S WEEKLY has a well-established place as the leading illustrated newspaper in America. The fairness of its editorial comments on current politics has earned for it the respect and confidence of all impartial readers, and the variety and excellence of its literary contents, which include serial and short stories by the most popular writers, fit it for the perusal of people of the widest range of tastes and pursuits. The WEEKLY supplements are of remarkable variety, interest and value. No expense is spared to bring the highest order of artistic ability to bear upon the illustration of the changeable phases of home and foreign history. A Mexican romance, from the pen of Thomas A. Janvier, will appear in the WEEKLY in 1890.

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Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico. The volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$3.00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of \$1.00 each. Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNER-

SHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between RICHARD HOLMES, JOHN S. ANDERSON & EDWARD C. VAUGHN under the firm name of Betterman & Vaughn Limited, was dissolved on the 15th day of November, 1889, by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by said Richard Holman and all demands on the same are to be presented to him for payment. RICHARD HOLMES, EDWARD C. VAUGHN.

No. 227 Broadway street, CHAMBERLAIN BLDG.

Advertisement for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman.

Advertisement for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 4th April, A. D., 1881, has been filed in the Register's office, and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, December 10th, 1889. 1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Carpenter, widow of Albert Carpenter, late of Croyle township, deceased, \$300. 2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Ella Wilson, widow of James S. Wilson, late of East Taylor township, deceased, \$300. 3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Ann Myers, widow of Michael Myers, late of Heade township, deceased, \$300. 4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Diamond, widow of James Diamond, late of Croyle township, deceased, \$125. 5. Inventory and appraisement of personal property and real estate set apart for Elizabeth Macke, widow of Alonzo Macke, late of Cambria borough, deceased, \$300. 6. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Hettie McClester, widow of Isaac A. McClester, late of Franklin borough, deceased, \$300. 7. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Jessie L. Yoder, widow of John Yoder, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased, \$300. 8. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary E. Tyler, widow of John T. Tyler, late of Stonycreek township, deceased, \$300. 9. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Gomer, widow of John Gomer, late of Cambria borough, deceased, \$300. 10. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Annie Ripple, widow of Jackson Ripple, late of Johnstown borough, deceased, \$150. Register's office, Ebensburg, Pa., Nov. 2, 1889.

IN RE APPLICATION FOR

CHARTER.—In the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Cambria. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said court on the 30th DAY OF DECEMBER, A. D., 1889, at 10 o'clock P. M., under the "Corporation Act of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four," for the incorporation thereof, by John Lowman, C. Sheridan, W. W. Walters, D. W. Evans, S. M. Swan, F. Schell, E. L. W. Marbourg, W. B. Lowman, A. N. Washfield, J. C. Shortell, G. W. Wagoner, J. W. Hunter, E. L. Miller, L. H. Mayer, W. E. Matthews, H. F. Tomb, B. F. Tomb, T. Overdorf, A. J. Mochman, James C. Connelley, A. L. Haws, Herman Baumer, W. Horace Rose, John P. Linon, John Thomas, James Quinn, John Hannan, B. F. Spencer, Joseph Kresser, Jr., James H. Geer, W. McClain, Charles Kress, Patrick Connolly, Richard Howe, E. C. Stittman, and D. W. Coulter, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called THE COSEBROUGH VALLEY HOSPITAL, the character and object of which is the care of the sick and injured of the Cosebrough Valley, and for these purposes to have, possess, and enjoy all the rights, benefits, and privileges conferred by the said Act and its amendments. DICK & BURNETT, Solicitors. 1071-114-3W.

NO. 2,739.

First National Bank

OF JOHNSTOWN, PA.

No. 194 MAIN STREET.

Capital, - - - \$100,000

Surplus, - - - \$40,000

DIRECTORS:

JAMES McILLEN, HERMAN BAUMER, C. T. FRIZZER, GEO. T. SWANK, PEABSON FISHER, P. C. BOLSINGER, W. HORACE ROSE.

JAMES McILLEN, President. C. T. FRIZZER, Vice-President. JOHN D. ROBERTS, Cashier. J. E. SEDLMAYER, Asst. Cashier.

Careful and prompt attention will be given to all business entrusted to this Bank.

R. BAUMANN.

Successor to ROBERT ANDERSON. WISES AND LIQUORS. 143 Ferry St.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A GNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice

is hereby given that DAVID TESTER, of Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., and JOHN HIRSCH, under the firm name of Saly & Hirsch, in the hatching business, was dissolved on the 15th day of November, 1889, by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by said David Tester and all demands on the same are to be presented to him for payment. JOHN HIRSCH.

Johnstown, Pa., November 18, 1889.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice

is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Henry Saly & John Hirsch, under the firm name of Saly & Hirsch, in the hatching business, was dissolved on the 15th day of November, 1889, by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by said Henry Saly and all demands on the same are to be presented to him for payment. JOHN HIRSCH.

Johnstown, Pa., November 18, 1889.