

EX-SENATOR WALLACE of Pennsylvania will arrive from Europe and begin to look over the political field early in March.

SPEAKER REED has accepted the invitation of the Young Republican Club of Philadelphia to attend its annual dinner on April 9th.

MISS REBECCA E. ROBERTS has been admitted to practice in the Orphans' Court of Philadelphia. She is the second woman lawyer admitted to the bar of that city.

THE carrying of concealed deadly weapons is a legal offense in Pennsylvania, but scarcely a day passes without a murder or a suicide caused by the violation of that law. Cannot some means be devised for restricting the sale of pocket pistols?

THE Philadelphia Record says: Senator Hoar's bill to prevent changes in Congressional districts before a new apportionment shall have been made, is not so much an attempt to prevent gerrymandering as an attempt to prevent the correction of existing gerrymanders. The Republican party is making desperate efforts to prolong its life. Senator Hoar's project is one of the latest.

THAT sturdy Democratic journal, the Westmoreland Democrat with much gratification says: Of Westmoreland's six leading boroughs, all save one, last week, elected Democratic Mayors. They are Greensburg, Latrobe, Mt. Pleasant, Irwin and West Newton. The one exception is Scottsdale. That locality showed its good intentions, however, by reducing the Republican majority, while Greensburg largely increased her Democratic margin. There is no abatement in the rising tide of Democracy in the old "Star of the West."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The Following Have Been Granted Since Our Last Report.

Table listing names and locations of marriage license holders, including John H. Davis, Nora Thompson, William Cummings, etc.

For the Legislature.

This morning we have the announcement of Capt. M. Fitzharris, of Gallitzin, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Legislature. Mr. Fitzharris is a gentleman of pleasing address and extended acquaintance, and has many friends among his comrades-in-arms, the boys in blue. He was a brave soldier and served his country well. During the Cleveland administration he was postmaster at Gallitzin, and filled that office to the satisfaction of the people. He is a Democrat, and is able at all times to advocate the principles he believes to be right. For many years he has taken an active interest in the success of the Democratic party, and has fairly won its favorable recognition. If he is nominated he will be elected by a large majority.

A Model Son.

Fussy old gentleman (to a chance traveling lady companion)—Have you any children, madam? "Yes sir, a son." "Ah, indeed! Does he smoke?" "No, sir; he never has as much as touched a cigarette." "So much the better, madam; the use of tobacco is a pernicious habit. Does he frequent the clubs?" "He has never put his foot in one." "Allow me to congratulate you. Does he come home late?" "Never. He goes to bed directly after dinner." "A model young man, madam, a model young man. How old is he?" "Two months."—N. Y. Sun.

The South Penn to be Sold.

At the October term of court in Fulton county, Robert McFarlan obtained a judgment against the South Pennsylvania Railroad Company for \$2,078 for damages occasioned by work on the proposed railroad. An execution was issued and all the personal property of the defendant corporation in the county was sold by the sheriff. On Thursday of last week an alias execution was issued, directing the sheriff to levy upon and sell any personal mixed or real property, franchise, and rights of the defendant corporation within the Commonwealth. The sale is advertised for Saturday, March 15th.

They Let Go.

Michael Burns met with a curious accident this morning. A long pinch bar had been placed under a heavy casting in order to raise it. Eight men placed their weight upon the bar and lowered it some distance, when suddenly seven of them got off, the man that didn't was Mike, and he escaped having his head taken off by a miracle, the bar just grazing his head, taking some of the flesh from his cheek bone.

Will Remove Here to Engage in Business.

The Ebensburg Herald says that C. T. Roberts, Esq., of that place, has leased a large storeroom in Johnstown and will embark in the mercantile business in this city. His family will remain in Ebensburg, and conduct his variety store there. The room leased by Mr. Roberts is in the G. A. R., building on Main street, in the best part of the city for carrying on his business.

JOHNSTOWN TO-DAY.

THE FLOODED CITY'S PROGRESS SINCE THE GREAT CALAMITY.

The Victims of the Deluge Have Been Replaced by Strangers—But the ill Fated Town is Not What It Was a Year Ago.

The special staff correspondence of The Press, New York, Sunday has a full page illustrated article on "Johnstown To-day," containing a picture of Johnstown before the flood, Johnstown, after the flood, the Cambria Iron Works and P. R. R. stone bridge, and portraits of Mayor-elect W. Horace Rose, General Manager John Fulton, of the Cambria Iron Works, Rev. Dr. Beale, Rev. Father Tahaney, and L. D. Woodruff. We take the following from the article:

The morning, as we reached Altoona, was crisp and bright, with just enough frost in the air to make one enjoy the ride over the western foot hills of the Alleghenies. Coming toward South Forks everybody in the car seemed instinctively to recur to Johnstown and seek a window from which to view the scenes of the destruction that were beginning to unfold themselves. Up to the north, nestling in the mountains, only just out of sight, lay the dam that wrought such a ruin and out from whose defective sides poured an avalanche that, while it lasted, outdid the great Niagara in volume and velocity. Skimmed over with frost, as I saw it afterward, it seemed more like a great meadow over which a silver gauze had been spread than anything else. A small stream ran through the center, but nothing save the memories of the flood of 1889 suggested that with it was connected the most ghastly tragedy of the past decade of centuries.

It lay their a peaceful ruin. Not so, however, was the country through which it carried death and desolation. For fifteen miles down that beautiful valley it had swept onward in a wild carnival of destruction. Great trees, robust and mature with the growth of ages, bowlders and hillsides that had been landmarks, homes that had harbored a people proverbially hospitable, hard working, moral and generous, men and women and children who had toiled until the valley smiled with plenty and was the most cheerful setting in the ring of hills that bounded it, all were its victims. The story of Johnstown, of its dreadful chastening, of the sorrows that came so suddenly upon it is known by every one.

The suffering of its people made them dear to every heart. They were the wards of the world in the highest sense of the term. There was no home in all the land that from out of generosity did not send them its mite. There was no one so poor whose aims did not go cheerfully into the stricken valley. The charity extended was almost as broad as the ruin that had been wrought. If money could have compensated for the loss of life or sympathy heal the wounds of hearts that were breaking with anguish then Johnstown would have been itself again.

But they could not.

THE JOHNSTOWN OF OLD GONE FOREVER. To-day, after a lapse of almost nine months, only one conclusion can force it self upon the impartial observer, and that is that the Johnstown of old has gone forever—that her sons and daughters who survived the flood are shrouded in a sorrow that has darkened their ambitions—that the old town with its once cherished beauties holds for them too many memories of the dead to ever be the same again. There are many of them living near the place, but the old borough of Johnstown itself contains only a comparatively small percentage of the survivors. They who still remain near the scenes prefer to live up in the adjoining hamlets that fringe the base of the hills.

Johnstown may be rebuilt, but it will not be by the survivors. If it is to be resurrected stranger hands must do it and another people alien to those who once dwelt there live on the banks of the Conemaugh.

Thus, be it understood, is no reflection on the unfortunate people. It does credit rather to those finer feelings that make life worth the living and that distinguished the civilized from the savage. There are thraldoms from which no human energy can free the soul. It is not the loss of fortune that clouds the lives in the valley.

If it were, Johnstown long ago would have been even a better city than it was before the flood. The people are industrious and honest. They are a fusion of the Welsh, the Celtic and the American blood that never knows what it is to be disheartened. But they have been tried as have no other people. One hour's work of a ranging river of death, sweeping with it loved ones that were as dear to them as life itself, has left them with a paralysis that commands admiration, however much its existence may be deplored. They would have been less than human did they ever forget the scenes of which they were the victims.

In venturing the opinion that I have, I realize that in doing it I may run counter to the opinions of some of its best and leading citizens, but it is the opinion arrived at only after a survey of the survivors and their conditions. I do not by any means desire to indicate that some of the town will not be rebuilt, or that that portion of it which will be so rebuilt will not be superior in some respects to that which was swept away, but I apprehend that the interest in Johnstown is not so much a commercial as it is a human one; that it is the people who survived the flood and not the stranger, who may from one reason or another have been attracted

thither, that appeals to the people of the country.

THE PEOPLE AND THEIR PROGRESS.

This much for the city, and now for the people and the progress they have made.

In the heart of the old Johnstown borough itself there has been but trifling progress made in the matter in which the people of the country at large are interested, namely, that of the building of homes. There have been some very excellent stores built, well lighted, well furnished, cleanly places, but in the quarters in which the life blood of the flowed, in which the workman lived, there is a regrettable dearth of activity. Little shanties, miserably constructed shanties, with little to keep out the wintry chills, are in the majority of cases the only things to be seen in the parts of the town made most desolate. They are merely the make shifts into which the people huddled after the flood, patched up to keep out the snow and the frost. And poorly indeed are they fitted up for winter use. The season has been one of phenomenal mildness in the valley. It would still, however, be idle to disguise the fact that there has been a good deal of suffering, the story of which has never reached the outside world. On the Friday and Saturday of a week ago, days both of them sharp and wintry, your correspondent visited some of these cabins and found them extremely uncomfortable. The houses were not adequate to keep out the cold. Draughts raced up and down the room and chased each other through the chinks about the doors and the window sills. The families huddled about the stove. Their faces were flushed with heat, while their backs were chilled. I find, too, that the observation I had made was amply confirmed by others. On my way from one of these visits I met Rev. Dr. Beale, the Presbyterian clergyman of the town, who assured me that he had only an evening or two before known of three families who were suffering severely, and whom he had relieved.

These Oklahomas, as they are styled, are one of the blotches of the city, and to those who merely pass through the town on their way east or west their existence may be taken to be a reflection on the people who inhabit them. And yet they are not. Two causes, neither of them discreditable to the survivors, account for this state of affairs. The first is that a delay, in very great part unwarrantable, kept from the people the money which was sent to them from all over the world until the fall set in and building became a practical impossibility. For too many months the people were merely fed. Their spirit was broken by the humiliation of having to go to the commissaries after food. Johnstown was turned into a vast almshouse. Instead of its being taken by the hand and given the money with which to purchase for itself the things that were needed they were doled out in measured supplies. There was a great deal too much of the appearance of almsgiving about everything. The \$3,000,000 sent by the charity of the world was intended to flood the valley—to go into every home—and make up, so far as money could make up, and as quickly as it was possible, for the things swept away. Too much officialism clogged the stream. There is cold in Johnstown to-day and there is suffering from it that it was within the power of the authorities to have prevented had they acted as promptly as the people who sent the money. When the money was distributed the season was well advanced, lumber was scarce and consequently dear and the sufferers had practically to be content with the circumstances which presented themselves.

Still, I must say that against the Flood Commission I heard but very, very little complaint. It was generally said that they erred, but the most violent in their outcries against it always added as a matter of justice that they believed the Commission had been actuated solely by a desire to do what was right, but that a too great conscientiousness had actually robbed the gifts of much of their value.

FUNDS YET UNDISTRIBUTED. Then, too, there yet remain undistributed some funds collected by private individuals amounting probably in the gross to \$50,000 or \$60,000 that has not been distributed. They are honestly held and will beyond any question be honestly and judiciously distributed, but the delay has been exceedingly great. The fund is now in the course of distribution, some of which will go in a channel in which it cannot but do good. Immediately after the flood the residents of Kernville and of Prospect, both little hamlets on the sides of the hills opened their doors to the homeless and hapless ones, sheltering and feeding them out of their own little stores. With business wholly destroyed and no work for a month and more, these charitable people really pinched themselves to a degree that has told on them since. They were not entitled to anything under the distribution of the Flood Commission. Indeed, they did not seek anything, nor do they yet, but they need it, and, approached in the proper manner, relief would be accepted.

Then, too, in Johnstown itself there are some people who have been too proud to seek relief openly. They themselves may be to blame, but after all one can hardly do other than admire them. They were of Johnstown's best class of honest workmen, who never knew what debt was and whose spirit revolted at doing what to them appeared to savor of begging. They are deserving cases that can only be reached through the medium of the pastors of the churches to which they belong. The great reason assigned at the

time for the holding back of money by the commission was that if given to the people much of it would be squandered in liquor.

Time has shown that this thought even was a libel on Johnstown. Its morals are worse since the flood, and there are more saloons than groceries in the city; but it is the stranger element that is responsible for this state of affairs. Rum of the vilest character runs freely in the slums, but except in few cases it is not the people who survived the flood that are drinking it. There are exceptional instances, of course. There are men whom I met in the gin mills on Washington street who I was told had taken to drink that they might drown their sorrow. I could hardly blame them as I saw them reeling around.

All that they had to live for had gone from them. They were isolated individuals, however. The bulk of the loud mouthed; profane bullies and bums that infested the rum holes were the refuse of the population that had floated in after the flood, and worked just about long enough each week to keep them drunk during the remainder. Were they away nine-tenths of the saloons might put on their shutters. Some of the relief money has found its way into the coffers of these people, but only a trifling fraction.

I failed as well to detect in a single instance proof of the assertion so widely made that had the people been given the money promptly they would have squandered it on luxuries.

NO LUXURIES IN JOHNSTOWN. Luxuries? Let no one speak of luxuries in Johnstown. Put down the stories of the wives of workmen purchasing tawdry jewelry at diamond prices with relief money as silly twaddle. There is little of luxury in the homes of Johnstown. I have been in no home where I found it. I have been in many a home that was cheerless enough. They were clean as hands can make them, the kitchen tins and stoves were bright and polished, the floors scrubbed until they looked as though they might have been oiled, but that was all.

In but one house in the flooded district did I hear anything that sounded like something we would wish to hear in a home in the valley, and that was one in which a bird was singing. There is only too great a plenty of songless homes. There is a dearth of homes in which the merry prattle of children may be heard. You may go along blocks of houses and see no little chubby face up against the window pane. You may go into tens of homes and look in vain for the child that one is wont to expect to greet him with its merry crow.

SOCIAL LIFE WIPE OUT. Johnstown's social life has been practically wiped out. Some of its people have no time to pay any attention to the round off life, and some of them have no heart to engage in them. Even the perennial pastime of marriage appears to have been neglected to a very large extent, though two of the resident clergymen laughingly told me they had not given up hopes that the portion of their revenue derived from that source had gone from them entirely. Of those, however, who were made either widows or widowers by the flood it may be of interest to know that only four have since married, and these four were widowers.

There are a few clubs for the young men, but exceedingly few, and no theaters. The old Opera House on Main street has been turned into a billiard room. It has not been occupied for its original purpose since the night of the panic, some few months since, when some idiot called out an alarm of fire, and ten people were trampled to death. In speaking of this sad occurrence Mr. Woodruff, the editor of the DEMOCRAT, told me that that event, which before the flood would have created a tremendous sensation, called out but little interest. The memory of the flood overshadowed everything so completely that happenings since are insignificant in comparison. Of dances and such like there is none. There have been three church socials. I attended one—that at the English Lutheran Church—for the purpose of noting the people. They seemed to enjoy themselves, were dressed in excellent taste and were generous in their donations.

stockholders of the fishing club who controlled it.

Now, however, things have changed. The boroughs have come together, and on the first Monday in April next W. Horace Rose, a lawyer of high character and standing in Cambria county, will take his seat as the first Mayor of the consolidated city. The union of the boroughs has already had its effect. The dignity of being a city seems to sit well upon it. In the business quarter and in the districts that escaped the flood, as well as in those where families live who saved their effects and have again started out with a purpose in life, every one talks with you hopefully, many of them enthusiastically. They are formulating plans already, and through their newspapers—and Johnstown has two bright, enterprising dailies—are discussing improvements to be made.

They will widen the streets in the flooded districts, and altogether when the new city will have been built up, it will be a lasting monument to the energy of the people. It will have a population of close to 30,000. Land is booming. On Main and Clinton and one or two other streets men are asking one-third more for lots than they were quoted at one year ago.

Those who wish to leave the city because of the memories which it holds for them can at any time now obtain a good round figure for their property. It is possibly the knowledge of this and the desire not to remove until spring that keeps some of the people in the little Oklahomas for the winter.

FIFTY MORE SUICIDES.

Terrible Tale From the Salt Mines of Cracow, Poland.

A correspondent of the London Times says that a strike in Russia is in truth a revolt and is so treated by the authorities. The reason given is that Russian workmen are such ignorant, unreasonable beings that they would become utterly unmanageable without vigorous and summary action of the judiciary. About a month ago a case occurred that illustrated the childish absurdities of the men and efficacious action of the authorities. A falling off in trade caused the proprietors of certain large mills to reduce the production and discharge a number of the hands whose services were no longer useful. As soon as this decision was known a raving crowd of semi-savage workmen surrounded the managers and insisted that work should be found for the usual number of hands, threatening personal violence if their demand was unheeded.

At the same time a quantity of valuable machinery was destroyed by the rioters. The police were called in and settled the matter very quickly. During the night fifty of the ringleaders were quietly spirited away, no one knew whether or how. The rest, left leaderless, whimpered like beaten children and prayed to their favorite saints. Not receiving any satisfactory answer from Saint Vladimir, Saint George of Cappadocia and the noble army of martyrs, the holy Icons remaining deaf and unsympathetic, the strikers quietly gave in, and were hauled back to their work, completely demoralized.

Bye-and-bye it leaked out among the diplomats that the fifty poor fellows had been hurried off to the salt mines of Cracow, where they were scourged, starved and ill-used till they imitated the example of Mrs. Shilda and sought death as a refuge from tyranny. All this horror was kept as quiet as possible that the element of mystery might be added to the other atrocities, so that while the government got rid of fifty dangerous because mainly enemies their former fellow-laborers were awed by the incomprehensible disappearance of their leaders. This is how they do things in Russia.

SEWED WITH HER TEETH.

She Had no Limbs and Yet Was Quite a Good Seamstress.

There died at Sugar Island, N. B., last week a woman who could have made a fortune in a dime museum had she chosen. It was Mary Goodhue, known in all the country round as "The Woman Who Sewed With Her Mouth." She was born of French parentage about fifty or fifty-five years ago. She had no arms or hands, legs or feet, or at least none in any way developed, these members never having grown after she was born. Her body was of full size, and her mind was fully developed. She was very intelligent conversing very freely in both French and English.

Early in life she developed a fondness for sewing; but how was she to perform this task when she had no hands or even feet to assist her in this arduous work? She astonished her relatives by beginning to sew with her mouth. Finally she became so expert that she could cut the material with the scissors, thread the needle and then do fine sewing, using only her mouth for all the operations. A great many people from St. John and from the surrounding country witnessed her perform this wonderful work and some people have in their possession squares of patchwork quilts done by her. She pieced a number of quilts and could make one known as the "Log Cabin" variety a most difficult task to perform.

It is said that Barnum, hearing of this wonderful woman, offered her large pay to go with his show. Mary would have gone, but her family objected, and so she remained at home.

Barber H. P. Derritt is defendant in a case to come up at court this week as the result of his tearing down a sign at the foot of the stairway leading to Mr. Ed. O. Fisher's office. The latter gentleman is the prosecutor, while Mr. Derritt claims that the sign unduly interfered with his rights on the premises.

GETTING READY.

Mayor-Elect Rose and the Members Elected to the City Councils Make Arrangements for Putting Things in Order. At 7:30 o'clock on Saturday evening the members of both branches of the City Council met in the Johnstown Council Chamber. Mayor-elect W. H. Rose presided and delivered an address, setting forth the different measures that in his opinion should be considered before the formal organization of the City Government. All the different suggestions were afterward acted upon, as will appear from the report of the proceedings given below.

When Mr. Rose had concluded his remarks Mr. Ed. A. Barry, on motion of Mr. L. L. Smith, was made Secretary of the meeting. The roll was then called. All but four members elected to the City Councils were found to be present. Three more came in subsequently, leaving one member of the thirty-two absent.

To draw up and present to the City Councils when they meet, such ordinances as may be necessary for the city's government at the outset, a Committee of eight was appointed on motion of Mr. Geo. W. Moses, amended on motion of Mr. Alex. Kennedy. The Committee appointed was as follows: Geo. W. Moses, Chairman; B. L. Yeagley, Ed. A. Barry, Richard Davis, Thos. Stattuens.

On motion of Mr. Kennedy a committee of three was appointed to secure a place of meeting for the two branches of the Council. Mr. Kennedy suggested that he knew the committee would be able to secure the use of the two large rooms formerly used by the Flood Commission. Mr. H. W. Slick, as Chairman, Messrs. Chas. Brixner, and John Neary constitute the committee.

On motion of Dr. B. L. Yeagley a committee of one member from each of the different boroughs about to compose the city was appointed to ascertain and report to Council the financial standing of their respective municipalities. On the committee Messrs. Andrew Foster (Johnstown), A. L. Miltenberger (Grubbtown), John Gruber (Woodvale), John Neary (Prospect), Chas. Brixner (Millville), J. P. Green (Cambria) were appointed.

Mr. Fearl moved that a committee of three be appointed to draft ordinances in regard to the establishment of the police department. On motion of Mr. H. Y. Haws the number in the committee was increased to six, with the instructions that they recommend the number of policemen and salary to be paid. On the committee Messrs. H. Y. Haws, Chairman, P. J. McLaughlin, Samuel Arthur, John Gruber, Ed. A. Barry and Thos. McConnell were appointed.

A committee of five on city officers—to report the number, duties and salaries of appointive officers—was on motion appointed. It is composed of Messrs. Alex. Kennedy, William Hochstein, Henry O'Shea, L. L. Smith and Emil Beajon, with the first named gentleman as chairman.

On motion of Mr. Kennedy, a committee of six was appointed to see to the printing of the proposed ordinance. On this committee Messrs. William Donaldson, Alfred Slater, Peter Buser, Adam Huebner, Benj. Kist and John M. Davis were appointed.

It was agreed, on motion that when the body adjourn, it adjourn to meet on Saturday, March 22d at 7:30 p. m. Then followed some general suggestions, among which was a very pertinent one by Mr. Rose, suggesting that it was time now to loose sight of the old borough lines and cast away many of the ideas and customs that prevailed in former times. We represent wards of a city, not the several boroughs. We should have a feeling of union and common interest. Our course will be different henceforth from what it has been in the past. On motion the meeting adjourned.

Local Institute.

The following is the programme for the Teachers' Local Institute, to be held at Stutzman's schoolhouse, Upper Yoder township, March 21, 1890, commencing at 7 p. m.

Opened by music; How to Teach First Lessons in Physiology, C. F. Livingston; music; Select Reading, O. M. Young; Are Rewards a Benefit to a School, J. C. McCrory; Queries; The Principles of Mensuration Developed by Means of Blocks, Prof. Geo. Marsden; Are Spellings a Benefit to a School? H. G. Campbell; Music; Select Reading, N. W. Berkley; Wetzel Class, C. F. Livingston; Queries; Oration, L. S. Livingston; Music; Resolved that all the soldiers of the late war should be pensioned. Affirmative, Sol. Doer, L. S. Livingston; negative, A. W. Meyers, N. W. Berkley.

General debate will follow. A full attendance of teachers is desired. Visitors welcome. COMMITTEE.

A Remarkable Request.

"I have only one last request to make," said the dying man, as he painfully raised his head from the pillow and surveyed the weeping group around the bedside.

"What is it, my good friend?" asked the clergyman. "Anything you ask will be done."

"Then see that the newspapers don't refer to me as 'another old landmark gone.'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Pointer for Papa.

From an Exchange. Young Miss Wilgus—Where are you going, papa?

The Rev. Mr. Wilgus—To the temperance meeting. We intend to inaugurate a movement to save the young men of the country.

Young Miss Wilgus—Try and save a real nice one for me, will you, papa?

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Ashbridge has special bargains every day according to advertisement. Read it.