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L. D. WOODRUFF,
Editor and Publisher,

FRIDAY APRIL 25 1890.

VOLUME TWENTY-EIGHT.

Volume of the WEEKLY DEMOCRAT.

A GOOD STORY ABOUT SENATOR STEWART.

It is asserted by friends of Senator Stewart, of Nevada, that if his absence of mind could be cut into strips and pasted together, end for end, it would reach twice around illimitable space and tie in a double bow knot. Out on the slope they used to tell a story of bow he was hastening one morning to catch a train, when he suddenly stopped and said to his conpanion:

· There, by thunder, I've left my watch under my pillow."

"Let's go back and get it," said his friend.

'Hold on," replied the Senator, "I don't believe we'll have time," and he drew the watch from his pocket, looked carefully at the face of it, counted the moments, and added; "No, we won't have time," and pressed on toward the station, saying: "Oh, well. I guess I can get along for a day without a watch.

It is also related that Senator Stewart dressed himself at a hotel; one morning, putting his vest on wrong side out, and in a few moments presented himself at the office excitedly rubbing the places where the pockets ought to be and complaining that he had been robbed.

It might have been believed that these tales were works of imagination had not the Senator himself, one day this week, given testimony to their truth. The clerk of the Senate was monotonously calling the roll on some question in which Sena tor Stewart was not interested. The Sens tor sat with his elbows on his desk, his checks upon his hands and his eyes fixed upon vacancy, whither his mind had

Nr. Stewart," the clerk called.

There was a moment of silence. ator Stewart continued to look at nothing Mr. Stewart." the clerk called sgain but Mr. Stewart did not hear him.

A brother Senator sitting near reached over and touch d him. The light of con sciousness was just returning to the dreamer's eyes when the clerk shouted once more: "Mr. Stewart!" once more: "Mr. Stewart!"
"I pass," said the Senator from Nevada

-New York Sun.

PAN-AMERICAN ARBITRATION,

The Pat-American Congress, the importance of the labors of which was so much dwelt on before it met, has, after several months of debate, finally adjourned. It has discussed international coinage, tariff and free trade, and subsidies, and many other topics of interest and importance, but has arrived at few practical results. The delegates were indeed powerless to bind their respective governments conclusively to any course of action, but it was thought that the convention might come to positive and practically unanimous conclusions on many points on which the various governments would, as a matter of fact, ratify its judgment. Such, however, has not been the fact.

But on the subject of international arbitration-a subject on which it is certain'y very easy for all the States of this hemisphere to agree at this daythe convention has spoken with con siderable vigor and practical unanimity although the resolutions, which refer only to the acquisition of territory and not to other grounds of international dispute. might well have been made more broad They are as follows:

First,—That the 'principle of conquest shall not, during the continuance of the treaty, be recognized as admissible under American public law.

Second,—That all cessions of territory made during the continuance of the Treaty of Astron.

during the continuance of the Treaty of Arbitra-tion shall be void if made under threats of war

or the presence of an armed force, / Third.—Any nation from which such cessions shall be exacted may demand that the validity of the cessions made shall be submitted to arbi-

But limited as is the scope of these res olations, their moral influence will be good. There is no longer any danger that we shall attempt to seize by force the land of any of our neighbors, but some of the South American States—as Chili, whose delegates refused to approve these resolutions—are still eager for larger territories, and the spirit manifested by the convention cannot fail to carry some weight.

For the delicate and aged and all in whom the vital current is impovished and sluggish, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the very best tonic. It restores the wasted tissues and imparts to the system surprising elasticity and vigor. Price \$1. Worth \$5 a bottle.

WHILE THE FLOWER CREPT.

I leaned o'er a casket, small and white.

Where a sweet child slept;
And I sighed and wept
To think that the durling had felt the blight
Of some silent angel's chiling hiss.
For 'twas sad that doom should end life's bliss
While the flower crept.

I stood near a bride in spotless white;
And I sighed and wept
As the music crept,
To think that the years would bring a blight
And her married life be all amiss,
I'll she yearned to feel the angel's kiss,
While in peace, she slept.

Alas for the bride in starless night!

has for the bride in starless night:
Though I sighed and wept
While the sweet child slept,
he went where her days would know no bli
And the sileat angel's calling kiss
Might have called the other home to bliss,
Thile the flower crept,
—Chicago Here

RATU TANITO'S WOOING.

This number begins the Twenty-eighth olume of the Weekly Democrat.

Ratu Tanito, son of the great King Tui Katubua, dwelt, in Viti Levu, which some call Fiji. He was in stature like to the tree mbaka, and a light shone in his young eyes, so that his presence could be known at night. His canoe sped with the wind; his dancing in the war dance brought forth a great shout from the people; his arm broke apart the strongest breakers, and men called him "The Kincka Arrow"

King's Arrow."

Now when the meke was ended that they had danced on the eighteenth birth-day of Ratu Tanito, Katubua called his son to him and said:

son to him and said:
"My son, shall my line end with you?"
Ratu Tanito answered: "Not so, my
father, for I will marry."
Then the king said: "Ratu Tanito,
choose a wife, observing these three requirements: First, that she be young;
second, that she be strong, and third,
that she he obedient." that she be obedient."

"My father," replied the young man, "is it not also a requirement that she be beautiful?

The king answered: "Obedience is

"Tui Viti," said Ratu Tanito, "I have chosen a wife. She is young, for she was born on the day I first stood erect. She is strong, for she can abide the grasp of my hand without flinching. She is obedient, for she has honored her pa-rents. And she is beautiful as the day and lovely as the night. When I see her my heart is as a basin in which the springs surge hotly up and fall back

"Who is the maiden?" said the king. "Her name is Ekesa," the youth re-blied. "She dwells in Vanua Levu, and

is the daughter of Savenaka, its king. ou spoken to her of love?"

id Ratu Tanito.

"Go and speak with her concerning er parents," said the king. Tul Katubua having thus commanded,

Turkatuoua having thus commanded, Ratu Tanito departed by night in his canoe to Vanua Levu. And on a day he returned and his brow was clear; and he came before the king and said: "Tui Viti, I have performed your commands and have spoken with the Maiden Ekesa concerning her parents."

The king received the words of Ratu Tanito and, looking on his son, said:
"Abide now with me and at the end of even days go again to the maiden and speak with her concerning war and com-bats with the shark." And Ratu Tan-ito did as he was commanded and returned with a clear brow and said: "My father, I have done according to your

And again the king commanded him to abide for seven days, and returning to the maiden to speak with her concerning the gods. And it was done as he com-

Then said Tui Katubua, "Go now, my son, and speak with the maiden concerning the government of men." An Ratu Tanito departed and came to Vanu

But when he returned thence his brow was clouded and his eyes were angry and as he reached his father's presence h stepped with a firm step. "So now, my son," said the king, "your canoe has met with a mischance and has been dashed

against a rock."
"Not so," the young man replied.
"my canoe is save, oh, father."
"I grieve, oh, my son," said the father, "that your safe departure has been opposed by the king of Vanua Levu, and that he has sought to make you a pris-oner, for our vengeance will fall heavily

on his people."
"Savenaka, king of Vanua Levu, has nowise impeded my departure from his island," said the youth, "nor has he known of my presence there." "And yet anger sits above your eyes,"

ny father, that I have given way to an ger because of a trifle. Ekesa, the maiden of whom I spoke, has said a foolish thing, and, recollecting it, my spirit was disturbed.

And what said the maiden?"

"And what said the maiden?"
"Truly, she is of opinion that women are of equal spirit and understanding with men, and should divide the government of human affairs with them. I think such were her words, but of verity I heard not certainly, being much provoked, and having driven my foot against a root as we walked."

against a root as we walked."
"Then you have quareled with the maiden?" said Tui Katubua.
"No," said Ratu Tanito, "I am not a woman. I forbore to answer her and after she had spoken for a time, and had

worn she would marry no man who neld himself her superior, I left her." Then said Tui Katubua: "Go now, my and take war canoes, and fetch sa before me."

"The king commands," said Ratu Tanito. "But father, I no longer wish to marry the girl; and the gods forbid that she should come to harm at my

nis chiefs and priests. And seeing this array about her, as though to judge her, array about her, as though to judge her, Ekesa's eye flashed and she looked deflantly at King Katubua. "Mighty monarch," she cried, "do not fear me; do not surround yourself with your chiefs. I mean you no harm, and indeed have come'here against my will, being brought a prisoner by this youth, one of your, people. Set me free, and chastise him, send my fether. Savenaka, will thank

and my father, Savenaka, will thank you and be your brother."
"It is my son, Ratu Tanito, who brings you here," said Katubua,
"Are you Ratu Tanito?" cried the prin-

cess, turning to the young man. And she exclaimed with double force: "Then

you are the great traitor!" .
"Maiden," said King Katubua, "be as sured. No harm shall befall you. Yet it has come to our ears that in Vanua Levu the women are the equal of the men, and as this seems a strange thing to us we have desired to see it tested, and especially to inquire whether the women of Vanua Levu are the equals of the men in Viti Levu. For that reason we have sent to bring you here. And we will propose to you three tests which, if you answer rightly and justly, you shall depart home in safety and we will offer you gifts; and, moreover, you shall lead my son home with you to be your slave, as a reparation for the wrong done you. This I swear to you, and he shall compete with you in the tests."

Whereat the princess cried out.
"He is ignorant what they are to be, said the king." "Tis a fair match. Be hold, he is as much surprised as you

"You shall marry him," said the king.
Then the king said: "Princess, are you ready for the first test?"
"But," said Ekesa, "I have not yet ac-

cepted your conditions."
"Ratu Tanito," said the king, "behold

your wife. "Nay!" cried the princess, "I am in your power. Propose to me your tests and let your son prepare for a life of

Katubua thereupon caused two turtle's eggs to be laid before the princess and said: "Maiden, of these two eggs which will bring forth a male turtle and which a female? This is the first test that we

At this the princess crossed her arms upon her breast and laughed scornfully. "This is a test of folly, not of wisdom," 'Not all the men in the world could declare of which of these two eggs

But Ratu Tanito stepped forward quickly and took the eggs into his hand and crushed them. "Of neither," he

Then Katubua said: "Maiden, though in truth the question seemed idle, yet the youth is right, for a man must know

Next there were brought forth two bowls, each covered with a matof woven grass. And Katubua said: "This is the

grass. And Kattibua said: "This is the second test, Of these two bowls choose that which is full of water."

Ekesa trembled, but quickly stretched out her hand and laid it on the nearest bowl, saying, "This is it."

"Choose you, now," said the king to Rean Tento.

Ratu Tanito

But Ratu Tanito crossed his arms upon his breast and said. "Not so; for who shall say that both bowls are not empty?" Then the king drew away the mats of woven grass and both bowls were empty. "Maiden," said Katubua, "the youth is right, for a man should know when to

juggle with me.

"Yet," said Katubua, "the youth has detected our jugglery. But here is the third test and perhaps you will still win him for a slave. Which loves a child beter, his father or she who bore him?"

Ekesa's eyes flashed, and she drewher

self up. "Of a truth, she who bore him,

Ratu Tanito turned and looked upor the girl, and slowly there came into his flashing eyes a tender light, but he did

Yiti, he does not speak!"

"And he is right," said the king. "For a man should know when to be silent."

Then Ekesa stamped her foot and cried aloud in bitterness: "It was a trap!

You have warned him what answers he should make and have plotted between hould make and have plotted between ou to shame me! Shame rather on you.

Ratu Tanito strode to her side and caught her by the wrist and said: "Go back to your people. I will none of you. You have dishonored my father. Go "And yet anger sits above your eyes," said the old king.

Then Ratu Tanito composed his features and said to his father: "Forget, on the shores of Vanua Levu."

But Ekesa's eves fell and she did not then Katubua said: "Ekesa, my daughter, the Philosopher Raveniza has asked: "When should a woman disobey her husband?"

And Ekesa lifted her tearful eyes and

answered: "Never, oh, my father, save when he bids her leave him." And of the union of Ekesa and of Ratu Tanito was born the great king Ratu Cakau, whom men called the Seat of Justice, and also Vunivalu, the Root of War.-Philadelphia Times.

Prices of Turkish Slaves.

There are actually at Stamboul about ninety regular slave dealers who buy and sell slaves, or who are the medium of buying or selling. The slaves are lodged in houses known by the public, just as they know the dealers in any sort of merchandise. The principal slave houses are about thirty.

An Abyssinian maiden from 14 to 17 is

worth from 60 to 120 liras (a lira is worth about \$4.50), but a handsome one is sure to bring 300 liras (about \$1,350). White hands!"

"No harm shall come to her," said Katubua. "Do you as I command."

Accordingly, Ratu Tanito took war canoes and went to Vanua Levu and bore away Ekesa by force. And returning to Viti Levu he brought her before his father, who sat in state, surrounded by

LOST IN NEW YORK BAY.

It was just after New Year's day, about twenty-four years ago, and New York city was then full of seafaring men, who had served in the volunteer navy, and many of whom had even carried muskets in the army.

American shipping had been, so to speak, run off the high seas, and even the packet ships—that is, many of them—flew the English flag, although they vere owned in New York as much as in Liverpool.

Sailor Town, as the Fourth and part of the Seventh wards of New York were styled then, was full of sailors' boarding houses, many of them places of dreadful repute, wherein Jack was taken to live on his return from sea, fleeced and shang-hafed—that is, placed insensible on board of an outward bound ship, without any money and with very little wardrobe in

his canvas bag.

There were a few, a very few, reputable sailors' boarding houses there, and the safest place for a mariner ashore was assuredly the Sailors' Home, at No. 190 Cherry street, which had been conducted on the most excellent plan under the admirable guidance of Capts. Walford and Richardson, who were connected with the directorate of the Seaman's

Savings bank.

The "Home" at the time of which I speak was full of sailors, some of whom vere in arrears in their board and most of whom were down to their last dollar.

Nevertheless they were well treated, for they were, as a rule, sober men, de-

sirous of seeking employment and willing to go to sea if they could get a ship. Among the boarders were three men Isaac Reed, an elderly Englishman who had fought the Merrimac in the first Monitor; Harry Elliott, a curly headed lad from Newburyport, Mass., who had just felt that he could "ship" as an able seaman, for he had turned 21, and had been seven years a mariner; and the third was a Spaniard named Antonio, who had sailed out of the United States so long that he was very jealous of his citizenship and took great care of an old American "protection" — a document similar to that with which all foreign born seamen in American vessels were furnished to protect them from being held for military or naval service in their own countries in Europe when they went

thither from American ports. These three men were types of the seamen of that day. They had been filled with the importance of the victories gained by Farragut, and as they hailed from the "States" themselves, were very anxious to obtain berths together, of pard of an American ship if possible,

oard of an American ship if possible, r an English one if it must be.

Day after day they had struggled from hipping office to shipping office along outh street in quest of employment, and day after day they returned to the sailors. Home at No. 190 dejected and intermediated. And da

They had been ashore for more than three months, all their money was gone were gradually getting deeper r in debt to the managers of , who, it must be noted, were

very lenient with worthy men.

Night after night the three poor fellows sat together in the smoking room conversing in low tones about their wanderings and the morrow's prospects, and night after night they went into prayers and listened to the sweet voices of the young ladies of the managers' families singing the good old fashioned penny-royal tunes that Downeasters loved to

At last, about the latter end of Janu-At last, about the latter end of January, the three sailors sallied forth one morning determined to take anything that might present itself, and they crossed over to Brooklyn, where a lot of Exolicit. English vessels were moored, almost ready for sea, in the Atlantic dock basin.

They boarded a brig called the Elliott, because the name attracted Harry Elliott's attention, and he said: "Men, this the black is the said of the sai Hout satisfation, and he said: "Men, this looks like luck. She's a juicer, but that makes no difference. Her name's the same as mine. Who knows but there may be a berth for one or more of us on

over the side went the three sanors, and they spoke to the mate, a Scotchman, and learned from him that the captain was going to ship a crew the very next day, as the brig was ready for sea. While the lads were conversing with the mate, the captain came down the quay and over the gangway. The work of interchesic and explanation, did not take troduction and explanation did not take long, and the captain being pleased that these sailors boarded at the "Home" and could not therefore be "packet rats"—a class of voyageur much feared by all reputable skippers because of their habits and lack of seamanship-bade them come

vay, the next day and sign article The three seamen returned to the 'Home" that night with light hearts and a prospect of half a month's advance apiece, which would enable them to pay a part, at least, of their overdue board bills and save their good names with the

kind managers. To make a long story short, the three men, Reed, Elliott and Antonio, were shipped, and attended the last prayer meeting at the Sailors' Home on Feb. 4 as they were to haul the brig out and seil on the morrow.

The old man and his mates thanked

the good lady superintendent of the "Home," after prayers that night, for her kindness to them, and they promised to bring her a lot of "curios" when they

"And should we not return, we will expect to meet you on the other side sometime. But if our lives are spared, you will see us here again, and we will not forget the curios."

There was a sad and wistful look in the faces of the men as they left the Home, though for a long time they had been looking forward to an engagement to sail. Did they feel a foreboding that their voyage might not end happily?

No one can tell. Next morning the brig Elliott was hauled out below Buttermilk channel and towed down through the Narrows,

while the crew rigged out her jibboom, set up her topmasts and bent her sails. Before she reached Fort Wadsworth

the crew were able to make sail, which they did not do until the vessel got over the bar and just outside the "station boat," as the pilot boat which waits to receive pilots from outward bound ves-sels is called.

The tugboat had left, sail had been made on the brig, and she began to gather way under a heavy northerly

The weather at this time, about 4 p. The weather at this time, about 4 p. m., looked very unpropitious and lowering, and the brig had-hove to for the yawl from the station boat to take the pilot off when, as the main topsail was flat back against the mast, the forward yards braced the other way, a squall from north-northeast struck the vessel and nearly threw her on her beam ends.

There was no time to be lost. She was rapidly gathering sternway, and was in

imminent danger.

The pilot forgot his station boat in the immediate peril, shouted to the man at the wheel to shift his helm so as to bring the brig around on her keel, and then gave the orders to swing the mainyard, lower the topsail yards down on the caps, haul out the reef tackles, to haul up the mainsail and foresail, run down the jib and clew down the head of the spanker so as to get the brig under easy

working sail.

She careened over until her lee scuppers were under water, and the wind blew so hard that the topsails would not run down, nor the jib obey the force upon the downhaul. In a few minutes the whole face of na-

ture had changed. A blinding snow storm obscured the Jersey shore outside the Hook as completely as a fog, and vessels to windward were only dimly out

lined through the biting flakes.

Where had the pilot boat gone?

Nobody on board the brig had stopped to ask, for night was setting down rapidly on the waters and the storm was raging with all its might, the wind veering and varying every half hour between north and east-northeast, so that the brig, which had not got into "shipbrig, which had not got into "ship-shape," with its spare spars, water casks and chain cable loose on deck, adding to the difficulties of the situation and the momentarily increasing dangers, was alnost unmanageable.

most unmanageable.

The crew, though good seamen, no doubt, with the exception of the three men from the Sailors' Home, did not know each other, and, naturally, did not work well together, and the officers had no knowledge of the capacities of their men, so that they could not order them men, so that they could not order them about with surety.
"Lay aloft and double reef the foretop

sail," shouted the Scotch captain, acting as first officer for the pilot, who had now taken the wheel, fearful lest the brig should go on the shore under her lee, over which the rollers were thundering and leaping scarcely a cable's length As this order was given another squall

As this order was given another squall struck the brig, and she heeled over as if she would certainly capsize. But the pilot swept her to windward, shivered her foreyard and brought her up shaking and trembling like a scared bird in the trough of the sea, while all hands, cook, captain, boys and steward, tried to clew down the topsail yards, haul out the reef tackles, and spill the wind out of the sails by hauling taut the buntlines.

the sails by hauling taut the buntlines.
"Up, now, men," shouted the captain,
"and reef the maintopsail. You can
manage that easiest. Goosewing the manage that easiest. Goosewing the foretopsail while it is aback," he shouted to the second mate, "and haul the head of the spanker out to keep her steady." Efforts, with more or less succe

were made to obey all these orders. But the foretopsail split as soon as the sheet was started, and the jib, which could not be pulled down the stay, was in rib-Still the foretopmast staysail,

Still the foretopmast staysail, the spanker and the maintopsail held on, while the brig plunged and labored and snorted in the sea like a terrified horse. The men mounted to the topsail yard. The first man outside the lift to the "weather reef earring was Antonio. "Luff up, and shake her! Light out to windward!" he shouted to the deck and to the men inside him on the yard. Even as, he spoke the brig "broached to," the heavy sail flapped, and, as it filled forward again with the gale, it tore Antonio from the yard as he held on to the leach and hurled him far ahead into the sea.

and hurled him far ahead into the sea He disappeared forever.

His requiem was the faint alarm,
"Man overboard!" unheard on deck, and the thunderous explosion of the topsalitiself, which was blown clean out of the bolt ropes by another squall which struck the now seemingly doomed vessel

"Come down from aloft! Come down!" shrieked the captain and pilot to the unfortunate men on the topsail yard, which was being whipped and lashed by the strips of the torn canvas of the bursted

The poor fellows tried to do so. Those from the weather side succeeded. Only one of those on the lee yardarm reached the deck in safety. Two had been cut and slashed by the strips of wet, frozen canvas and literally beaten off the yard into the dark, seething waters careering to the Jersey beach a few hundred yards away.

These two were Elliott and Reed! Before 10 o'clock that night the wind went down. Next morning the brig cast anchor in the Horseshoe.

But the three sailors who two nights before had prayed with, parted and promised to return with many curios for the superindendent's wife of the Sailors' Home, No. 98 Cherry street, lay fathoms deep beneath the waters of the lower bay, drowned in that one day's cruise of the Elliott.-R. G. M. in New York Star.

Teacher-Why is bread called a neces-

Bright Boy — Because it's always kneaded .- Journal of Education.

Sub-Editor—Here is a report from the hospital. What shall I head it with?
Funnyman (speaking up)—News of the weak.—Lawrence American.

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"By the use of Ayer's Pills alone, I cured myself permanently of rheuma-tism which had troubled me several months. These Pills are abonce harmless and effectual, and, I believe, would prove a specific in all cases of incipient

Rheumatism.

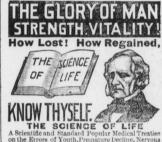
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A UDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Opinions Court of Cambria county, in the matter of the first and final account of P. F. Custer, Administrator of William H. Richards, deceased. Having been appointed Auditor by the Court to report distribution of the funds in the hands of said accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office corner of Frankin and Stonycreek street, in the City of Johnstown, county of Cambria, on Tuestay, the 13th day of May, 1890, at 10 o'clock, a. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of my said appointment, when and where all persons interested shall attend o: be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund.

W. HORACE ROSE, Auditor.