

### DON'T DREAM, BUT DO!

As a boy, I used to dream of a girl  
With every dream that I did have  
But now I'm a man, I've grown up  
And I see things in a different way  
I see the girl I loved, I see her  
And I know she's not the girl I was  
I see the girl I loved, I see her  
And I know she's not the girl I was  
I see the girl I loved, I see her  
And I know she's not the girl I was  
I see the girl I loved, I see her  
And I know she's not the girl I was

Work in the world for the folk thereof  
With every deed that I do in love  
But now I'm a man, I've grown up  
And I see things in a different way  
I see the girl I loved, I see her  
And I know she's not the girl I was  
I see the girl I loved, I see her  
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## TRAPPED IN AN ICE JAM.

By Laurence J. Vette.

The Kik River, as a glance at the map will show, is a small, important stream in Southeastern Alaska which empties into the Kik Arm, a shallow indentation from the head of Cook's Inlet. When the ice jam breaks up in the spring it collects in the arm, which is really a wide strait, where for days it collects and the ice forced surge back and forth with the tide, until finally it all works its way out to sea.

As the tide of the arm comes in with a small bore the floating ice is swept back up stream with great force, and the waters of the estuary being thickly strewn with bars, the tide driven ice often jams on and piles up to a great height. It was in one of these jams that John Hardman, a young naturalist, who had come to Alaska in the interests of a zoological society in one of our Eastern cities, had an extremely serious experience in the spring of 1901, while voyaging up the arm on his way inland.

Hardman was bound for the head waters of the river, for the purpose of capturing some of the mountain sheep so plentiful there. Owing to the fact that the lambs must be taken, if at all, when very young, he was in a hurry to reach the mountains.

So when the ice broke up he did not wait for it to go out to sea, but started about the first of May from the head of Cook's Inlet with his party of four—two white men named Cankins and three Kik Indians—in a large river boat or scow. He intended to fight his way through the vast sea that filled the arm.

long how insecure was its position. Instantly his foot slipped and he fell into the crack between. He clutched at the slippery edge as the boat was being suspended by his arms for a second, then his hands losing their hold, he dropped just in time to escape being crushed. For the lightly poised boat had been started downward by his weight, and crashed against the lower end as he struck in a leap below. He was caught like a squirrel in a box trap in a narrow, irregular space among the blocks, about three feet wide, six feet long and six feet high.

For a moment Hardman did not regret his fate. He felt sure that he could cut himself out with his jack knife, or at least make a hole through which he could crawl to camp for help by thrusting out his coat and waving it. The sunlight filtering in through a chink gave promise of this, and helped to relieve the semi-darkness of his prison.

He inspected his camera in a leisurely fashion, glad to find that it had not been in the least injured by the fall, took out his knife and then looked at his watch. It was 10 o'clock; the tide was due at three minutes of 12. Then all at once the peril of his position flashed upon him; the tide would set the whole jam in motion, perhaps demolish it. If he did not escape he would be crushed.

For an awful moment a sickening terror clutched him, but shucking it he began to make a calculation. He had just one hour and fifty-seven minutes in which to cut his way out and get ashore. Could he do it? A tunnel large enough for the passage of his body must be made through more than thirty inches of hard, brittle ice by means of a rather slender knife blade.

Selecting the most vulnerable point of attack, the slight crack between the cake that formed the cover of the trap and the one that formed the lower wall, he began chipping away the ice. At first he worked with feverish anxiety, but gradually his usual coolness returned.

When he had cut steadily upward to a depth of ten inches, he noticed that he was letting the hole get smaller the deeper it went into the ice. If the dimensions were allowed to decrease any more he saw that the hole would be much too narrow for his exit by the time the cake was pierced. So he worked downward, and the tunnel until it seemed to him that its necessary convergence would still leave a wide enough opening when the surface was reached.

Soon operations were again delayed. The ice was about to set back and the hole was being refilled. He had been working for some time and sought treatment in Philadelphia and New York at different times and died in the Post Graduate Hospital and Medical College in the latter city Tuesday morning, December 18, 1902.

She has survived by her husband and the following children: Theo. B., of Spangier, Mary E., wife of H. S. King, of this place, Nancy C., at home, Jas. A. Jr., of Bryn Mawr, and Joe C., student at Villa Nova college.

Mrs. McClain was a devout member of the Presbyterian church from childhood and a woman who was honored and respected by all her acquaintances. She was a kind mother, a devoted wife and her demise comes as a personal loss to a large circle of friends.

### EASY FOR THE BUZZARD.

Jack Willie, former Representative from Kentucky in the Kentucky Legislature, enjoys the reputation of being a practical joker of no mean order. He has a pet hobby, that of raising, a prominent breeder of fine horses and owner of Pincheon Wilkes, a blood pure, brown, on his place a pair of highly bred game chickens.

While George was showing Jack his favorite rooster and expatiating on his great prowess Jack pretended to regard the bird as a very ordinary chicken, and said he could whip him with a buzzard. A hot argument ensued, resulting in a match being arranged for between the rooster and the buzzard. Jack had a trap set, and in a short time his unassuming warrior, a large buzzard, was brought to him.

According to the terms of the contest the rooster was equipped with a gas mask, and the two birds were placed together by the feet with a yard or so of stout cord. The buzzard regarded himself for the onslaught the rooster made with wild indifference, and at the first wave lifted its wings and sailed away, with the rooster squawking in its wake. George ran for a gun, but before he could get within range of the buzzard and the rooster were high in the air and away out of reach of the wooden piece. The bird carrying the unfortunate rooster grew fainter and fainter, until finally they were heard no more, and the ill-fated pair of birds lay dead on the ground. Nothing has since been heard of the birds.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

We had been hunting for ducks on the upper Schuylkill River, and had finally to lag a single one. We were worn, tired and disgusted, and in the mood when a hunter will kill "anything" when paddling around a bend of the stream, we saw a little clearing, a log camp and a long, lank old woodsman who was seated on the bank, complacently smoking a corn-cob pipe. Directly in front of him a flock of tame ducks were swimming in the river.

"Heaven and earth! I've a good mind to take a shot at those tame ones," said my friend. Then raising his voice he called out to the man on the bank: "I'll give you a dollar if you'll let me have a shot at those ducks." "Hand over your dollar fast." "It was done, and my friend let fly both barrels, almost annihilating the flock.

"You didn't make much out of that deal," said my friend. "Oh, I dunno, I don't care. They ain't my ducks. They belong to the Frenchman up the river."—New York Times.

The culprit found in a stolen book—"Don't steal this book for fear of shame." For in the book is written the owner's name—which was quoted in one of the London Police Courts a few days ago, is either original or not complete. The rhyme, which has been long and universally in use among school children, runs thus: "Don't steal this book for fear of shame.

For in it's written the owner's name; For if you do the Lord will say: 'Where is that book you stole away?' And if you say you do not know, 'The Lord will cast you down below.' The boys' schools the concluding rhyme has usually been more detailed than

### CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.



To "Little Women." I see them coming through the shady street. Each in her odd, old-fashioned, flowing gown. Four girls bright, bright, eager, laughing, sweet. Four little blossoms in the green and gold town.

They live in hearts alike of young and old. In many tongues their girlish voices chime. Dear children of a happy world who hold A charm against the bigness of time.

For she who made them, made them sweet and true. Real products of our land of sun and snow. Wise and good and fresh as morning dew. The girls we love, Mrs. Amy, Beth and Jo.

An Odd Little Hairy. Children who are musically inclined can get a whole lot of fun out of a home-made odd little hairy. First get some elastic bands and an empty cigar box.

Box. If possible get a deep cigar box, the best kind over which to stretch elastic to make them sing. Hammer slender wire nails at intervals along the front and back edges of the open box, then take ordinary elastic bands (Fig. 5) and stretch them across the box by slipping each one over two

nots contained in the solution, not being able to soak into the hair, settles on the outside of it, forming the crystal needles described above, while the glass ball, not being porous, does not take up any water and therefore causes no crystallization.—New York Tribune.

A Living Paper Cutter. The following story is told by a South African paper: "An Indian rajah, who had learned the English language after a fashion, frequently visited some years ago the viceroys of Calcutta, and on one occasion borrowed of the latter a copy of the Edinburgh Review, which he happened to see lying on the table. When he returned the magazine the viceroys asked him if he had found anything interesting in it. 'Oh, yes,' he replied, 'many beautiful things, but also many disconnected articles. See here. This begins with 'Hunting the Orang-outang.' Does it not? And now turn over the page and here you have the 'History of Mary Stuart.' The viceroys laughed. He perceived that the rajah had attempted to read the book without cutting the leaves. He accordingly took from his table a beautiful ivory paper cutter, explained its use to his visitor, and made him a present of it. About a year after this occurrence the viceroys saw a young company entering the court, and in the centre of it the rajah seated on a grey elephant. No sooner did he see the viceroys than he cried, 'You happen to have an unused copy of the Edinburgh Review?' If so, please loan it to me." The viceroys threw out the magazine. It was caught by the elephant, who placed it between his tusks which had been wrought into elegant paper cutters, even including curved handles, and quickly cut open the leaves, after which the knowing and

### MISSING INDIANS' PUZZLE.



Mrs. Helia was carried to the lake by an Indian chief in the massacre at Detroit, August 15, 1812. Find two Indian paddlers.

back and two front nails. The elastic used passes the Review back to the

New president, one secretary-treasurer and six members of the sub-district No. 1 executive board, two auditors and one district No. 2 member of the board.

Basis of representation shall be one vote for each fifty (50) members or fractional part thereof, and no delegate shall be allowed more than five votes. NOTE:—Any local union sending more delegates than they are entitled to will not be paid out of the sub-district treasury.

Delegate: will come instructed on the following resolutions which were referred back to local unions for their consideration and to be voted on.

Resolution No. 1.—That we favor the holding of sub-district conventions annually instead of semi-annually and the terms of officers be for one year instead of six months.

Resolution No. 2.—That for the election of sub-district officers there shall be secret ballot for all members of the sub-district and district No. 2 member of the executive board and the election of officers shall be by ballot. We wish to call the attention of members of the sub-district that the secretary-treasurer of sub-district No. 1 will write each nominee for any office in the sub-district and have his consent as to whether he is a candidate for said office or not and all said nominations to be in the hands of the sub-district secretary-treasurer before January 24, 1903. Respectfully Yours, WILLIAM MCPHERSON, President. GEORGE SINCLAIR, Vice President. MICHAEL MCGUIGAN, Sec'y Treas.

Roll township, \$25. Richard M. Thomas et ux to Mathias Bertman, Carroll township, \$25. Annie E. Powell et vir to Mary Ann McComb, Carroll township, \$40. Louis Fisher et ux to Xavier Porchob, Hastings, \$600. John E. Mancher to Rembrandt Peale, Carrolltown, \$180.94. J. L. Spangler et ux to Michael Urmann, Hastings, \$60. John R. Strittmatter et ux to Rembrandt Peale, Carroll township, \$450. Frank Raper to Webster Coal and Coke company, Elder township, \$450. David Charlson et ux et al to Margaret Patterson, Carroll township, \$134.05. John C. Miller et ux et al to Mary E. Kaylor, Carroll township, \$15. A. C. Fox et ux to Anne Barry, Carroll township, \$500. Mary Glasse to Miles Harrigan, Carroll, \$1,000. John B. Reed et ux to D. H. Hastings, Carroll township, \$11,068.83. William H. Secher, trustee, to Margaret Patterson, Carroll township, \$134.05. Margaret C. Dishart et vir to Michael Dishart et al, Carroll township, \$800. B. A. Zollner et ux to Fred Arbie, Carroll township, \$1,500. D. R. Moore et ux to Webster Coal and Coke company, Allegheny, \$3,983.12. John Whited to Sarah C. Whited, Susquehanna, \$50. Mary A. d'Inville et vir to Thomas Barnes, Barnesboro, \$1. Mary A. d'Inville et vir to Thomas Barnes, Barnesboro, \$1. John B. Reed, to Edgar P. Reed, Carroll township, \$6,548.41.

SCHOOL REPORTS. From the Strittmatter and Melton Schools for the Past Month. The following is the report for Strittmatter school for month ending Dec. 23, 1902. Number of pupils enrolled: males, 14; females, 15; total 29; average attendance: males, 12; females 13; total 25; per cent of attendance: males 77, females 86, total 87. Those perfect in attendance were: Kate Overberger, Bertha Diehrick, Annie Gearhart, Bertha Gearhart, Earl Dennis, Wilbert Dennis, Elmer Beaser, William Fox. Those missing but one day were: William Trunkley, Paul Gearhart, Bertha Kingson. M. G. DUMM, Teacher. Report of month ending Dec. 23, 1902: Whole number in attendance: males 9, females 25, total 34; per cent of attendance: males 77, females 29, total 77; per cent of attendance: males 73, females 75, total average 75. The following were perfect in attendance: Madeline Farabaugh, Bertha Farabaugh, Agnes Metten, Clarence Pahl, Gertrude Ericson, Abe Wilkins and Flora Rourr missed but one day. Varners 4, among them being Herman T. Jones, county superintendent.

Margaret Still Missing. Peter Magulick, who lived near Barnesboro, left his home Thursday, December 18th, on a hunting trip and has not returned. He had his wife wanted dinner as usual, but she did not return for it, though his dog roached home about four o'clock that afternoon. It is believed he has become demented and wandered away or that he met with an accident. Magulick is a Slavish miner thirty years old, with light brown hair, dark eyes, a prominent nose and small mustache. He wore a brown checked coat and vest and dark patched pants. He leaves a wife and four small children. Advertiser Letters. The following letters remain unclaimed for in the Patton post office for the two weeks ending Saturday, Dec. 27, 1902: Soll Barage, Mrs. Annie Johnson, Albert Nagle, Mrs. Catherine R. Nagle, Bodor Pelli, J. Kopley, John B. Nole, Domenico Nafariani. Foreign.—Andro Ivancoek, John Senic. Persons calling for the above letters will please say that they are "Advertiser's."

Johnstown, Vice President, W. J. Weakland, of Patton; Secretary, J. H. McCann, of Crosson; Treasurer, Prof. George E. Hippo, of Carrolltown; Marshal, Thomas M. Sweeney, of Johnstown; Chaplain, the Very Rev. John Boyle, of St. John's Catholic church, Johnstown; Executive Council—Fred Skeilly, of Johnstown; J. W. Sharrbaugh, of Carrolltown; Patrick O'Malley, of Lilly; Patrick Nash, of Barnesboro; R. W. Litzinger, of Loreto, and Patrick Gibbons, of Ashville. The following delegates were present: Prof. G. E. Hippo, Y. M. I. No. 521, Carrolltown; W. J. Weakland, Y. M. I. No. 448, Patton; T. M. Shoshan, Division No. 1, A. O. U. E. Patton; B. W. Litzinger and Dr. Miller, C. M. R. A., No. 111, Loreto; Patrick Nash, Division No. 6, A. O. U. E., Barnesboro; J. J. Keams and Frank Skelly, Division No. 4, A. O. U. E., Johnstown; Thomas H. Meyers and John St. John, Y. M. I., No. 484, Ashville; Thomas Sweeney, Y. M. I., No. 518, Johnstown; Patrick O'Malley and Bernard Rogers, Division No. 4, A. O. U. E., Lilly; John A. Frick, Johnstown Catholic Beneficial Association; J. W. Sharrbaugh, Branch No. 29, Knights of St. George, Carrolltown; M. J. Carroll, No. 466, Knights of Columbus, Johnstown. The next convention is to be held in Carrolltown the first Monday in April.

BENES BIG FIGURES. The Product that has Made Patton Famous. Bitumens coal advanced to \$9 a ton in Philadelphia Saturday, the highest figure ever reached for this product. The advance comes in the face of the fact that soft coal can be mined for about 50 cents in this district, and there is a good profit for everybody concerned; that it can be shipped to that city for about \$1.90 a ton, and that it is ordinarily sold there from \$1 to \$1.50. The advance is also made in the face of the further fact that the soft coal operators are now in a position to mine more coal than ever before in the history of the country, and that they intend that they are ready to send millions of tons to Philadelphia on one of our last sailing days of August next, although President Cassatt made one visit to Pittsburgh and Altoona and endeavored to ease up the situation at those points. PUMONA GRANGE. Regular quarterly meeting to be held at the County Seat. The regular quarterly meeting of the Cambria county Pomona Grange will be held in the opera house at Ebensburg on Monday, Jan. 12, at 9 a. m. The directors of P. of H. Fire Insurance company will be elected directly after the opening of the afternoon session which will convene at 1:30 p. m. The evening session will be open to the public and will begin at 7:30. J. T. Ailman, Secretary of the Pennsylvania State Grange, will be present and will give an address at this session. A full program will be prepared for publication next week. Hon. J. D. BISHOP, Master. HERMAN THOMAS, Secretary. Patronize the home print shop. We are a better prepared plant ever to turn out commercial printing of all kinds and at prices that can't be duplicated for good.

We wish all our friends and patrons a Very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

SOLICIT YOUR FUTURE GOOD WILL AND CUSTOM.

Gums, Felts, Leggings, Duck Coats and anything and everything to keep you warm.

THE KEystone CLOTHIERS. Directly Opposite the Bank.

THERE IS A DIFFERENCE

And a Big One between pure unadulterated liquor and the cheap stuff. As much difference as there is between any other commodity, or even more so. We make a speciality of handling only

PURE Thoroughly Aged Liquors that have stood the test of time. Scores of different brands to select from. A bottle of whiskey in the house this cold disagreeable weather is almost an indispensable necessity.

SOLE AGENT in this vicinity for the Celebrated Duquesne Beer, Ale and Porter. Ed. A. Mellon, Wholesale Liquors. Magee Ave., Patton, Pa.

SACRIFICE SALE STILL GOING ON!

A Big Lot of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats and Capes. Must be disposed of before our Annual Inventory Sale in January. These goods are of the latest pattern and are left on our hands on account of the backward season. Somebody is going to get some bargains. DON'T MISS IT! Also a large line of Fur will be disposed of at the same sacrifice prices. Overcoats, Underwear and Winter Suits are included in this sale. MIRKIN & KUSNER, Good Building.