

Cambria Freeman.

L. JOHNSTON, Editor. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. H. A. M'PIKE, Publisher.

VOLUME 1. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1867. NUMBER 28.

THE Cambria Freeman
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
in Ebenburg, Cambria Co., Pa.,
at the following rates, payable in advance:
For one year, \$2 00
For six months, 1 00
For three months, 50
For those who fall to pay their subscriptions
after the expiration of six months will be
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those who fall to pay until after the expiration
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five, six months; and fifty numbers,
a year.
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JOB PRINTING.
We have made arrangements by which
we can do or have done all kinds of plain
and fancy Job Printing, such as Books,
Reports, Show Cards, Bill and Letter
heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best
style of the art and at the most moderate
price. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank
Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order
and as the best and as cheap as the
west.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE!
The undersigned respectfully informs the
citizens of Ebenburg and the public gener-
ally that he has made a great reduction in
his prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will
be sold in part of Cooking, Parlor and Heat-
ing Stoves, of the most popular kinds; Tin-
ware of every description, of my own man-
ufacture; Hardware of all kinds, such as
Saws, Axes, Axes, Axes, Axes, Axes, Axes,
Files, Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Win-
dow Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks,
Sawing Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters,
Saw Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in
all varieties, Scissors, Shears, Razors and
Safety Razors, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring
Machines, Augers, Chisels, Planes, Com-
passes, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises,
Screws, Rip, Panel and Cross-cut Saws,
&c., of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes,
&c., of all kinds, Wax Bristles, Clothes
Brushes, Grind Stones, Patent Bladders
& Measures, Lumber Sicks, Horse Saws,
Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Bibles, Shot
Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Pow-
der, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates,
and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern
Pumps and Tubing; Harness and Saddlery
of all kinds; Wooden and Willow Ware
of all varieties; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps,
&c., of all kinds; Linseed Oil, Lubricating
Oils, Tar, Glass-ware, Paints, Varnish
&c., of all kinds, Alcohol, &c.
FAMILY GROCERIES,
Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syr-
up, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples,
Honey, Crackers, Rice and Pearl
Onions, Soap, Candles; TOBACCO and
CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse,
Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and
Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed
steads, Mattress Toppers, and many other
goods at the lowest rates for CASH.
House Sporting made, painted and put
up for sale at low rates. A liberal discount
will be given to country dealers buying in
large quantities.
GEO. HUNTLEY,
Ebenburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-t.

THE JOHNSTOWN DRUG HOUSE!
HAS IN STORE THE LARGEST STOCK OF
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
PAINTS,
OILS and
VARNISHES,
Glue, Putty, Alcohol,
DYES AND DYE-STUFFS,
TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, PAINTS,
Glassware, Druggists' Sundries, &c.,
EVER OFFERED IN THE COUNTY!
FOR SALE AT
WHOLESALE CITY PRICES!
Agent for the sale of all the
POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES
IN THE MARKET.
In our stock of
PERFUMERY,
POMADES,
COSMETICS,
TOILET ARTICLES, &c.,
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
C. T. FRAZER,
June 20, 1867.-ly. JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE KIND-HEARTED TANNER.
The following incident is so beautiful
and touching that it should be read to
every household in the country. It de-
velops the true, active principle of kindness.
How many erring mortals, making their
first steps in crime, might be redeemed by
the exercise of this sublime trait in the
character of the kind-hearted Quaker:
William Savery, an eminent minister
among the Quakers, was a tanner by trade.
One night a quantity of hides were stolen
from his tannery, and he had reason to
believe that the thief was a quarrelsome,
drunken neighbor, called John Smith.—
The next week the following advertise-
ment appeared in the country newspaper:
"Whoever stole a quantity of hides on
the fifth of this month, is hereby informed
that the owner has a sincere wish to be
his friend. If poverty tempted him to
this false step the owner will keep the
whole transaction secret, and will gladly
put him in the way of obtaining money by
means likely to bring him peace of mind."
This singular advertisement attracted
considerable attention, but the culprit
alone knew who had made the kind offer.
When he read it his heart melted within
him, and he was filled with sorrow for
what he had done. A few nights after,
when the tanner's family were about re-
tiring to rest, they heard a timid knock,
and when the door was opened there stood
John Smith, with a load of hides on his
shoulder. Without looking up he said:
"I have brought these back, Mr. Savery,
where shall I put them?"
"Wait till I get a lantern and I will go
to the barn with thee," he replied, "then,
perhaps, thou wouldst come in and tell me
how this happened. We will see what
can be done for thee."
As soon as they were gone out Mrs.
Savery prepared some hot coffee, and
placed pies and meat on the table. When
they returned from the barn she said:—
"Neighbor Smith, I thought some good
hot supper would be good for thee."
He turned his back towards her, and
did not speak. After leaning against the
fireplace in silence a few moments, he said
in a choked voice:
"It is the first time I have ever stole
anything, and I felt very bad about it. I
am sure I didn't once think that I should
ever come to what I am. But I took to
drinking and then to quarreling. Since I
began to go down hill everybody gives me
a kick. You are the first man that has
ever offered me a helping hand. My wife
is sickly and my children starving. You
have sent them many a meal. God bless
you!—but I stole the hides. But I tell
you the truth when I say it is the first
time I was ever a thief."
"Let it be the last, my friend," replied
Mr. Savery. "The secret lies between
ourselves. Thou art still young, and it is
in thy power to make up for lost time.—
Promise me that thou wilt not drink any
intoxicating liquor for one year and I will
employ thee to-morrow at good wages.—
Thy little boy can pick up stones. But
at a bit now, and drink some hot coffee;
perhaps it will prevent thee from craving
anything stronger to-night. Doubtless
thou wilt find it hard to abstain at first;
but keep up a brave heart for the sake of
thy wife and children, and it will become
easy. When thou hast need of coffee tell
Mary, and she will give it thee."
The poor fellow tried to eat and drink,
but the food seemed to choke him. After
vainly trying to compose his feelings, the
poor fellow bowed his head on the table
and wept like a child. After a while he
ate and drank, and his host parted with
him for the night with the friendly words,
"Try and do well, John, and then we'll
always find a friend in me." John en-
tered into his employ the next day, and
remained with him many years, a sober,
honest and steady man. The secret of the
theft was kept between them; but after
John's death William Savery sometimes
told the story to show that evil might be
overcome with good.

A COURAGEOUS BOY.
In Onondaga county, in the State of New
York, there lived some years since, not
many miles from Utica, on the road to
Whitesboro, two farmers who were for
some reason mortal enemies. We will
call these men Benton and White.
Benton was a quiet, resolute man who
feared no danger. He was open as the
day, and with a laconic air about him
that won the confidence of all who came
near him. On the other hand, White had
a treacherous, hang-dog look about him
that placed people on their guard, lest
when they were off it he might spring up-
on them and destroy them.
This White was of an exceedingly cruel
disposition, and sought out and kept upon
his property the most untamable, vicious
brutes in the form of the dog it was possi-
ble to purchase with money.
It was known White hated Benton, and
this hatred it is surmised arose from dis-
appointed love. He had sought the hand
of a young lady named Wilson, and had
been refused, while at the same time the
lady accepted an offer of marriage from
his neighbor, and became Mrs. Benton.
The disappointed man looked no where
else for a wife, but taught himself to de-
spise with all his nature her whom he
fancied he had before loved.
But, to return. White permitted his
dogs to range over his lands, and fiercely
attack those who dared to venture upon
them. Dividing the farms, a lane ran
from the Whitesboro' to the Deerfield
road, and down this, one afternoon, in
search of berries, little Willie Benton, a
stout boy of nine years, and a sister Susie,
a child of six summers wandered.
Willie, fortunately, carried in his hands
a small, sharp edged axe, which his father
bade him take to the woods and amuse
himself while there by cutting down one
or two hoop-poles, which, clear of the
branches or limbs, he was to bring home
with him for what his father designed
them, viz: to hold up the awning of a
wagon.
The children sauntered on their way,
stopping every now and then to gather
some of the wild fruit that grew along
their path, and while thus amusing them-
selves a huge bull-dog, with savage, fiery
eyes and heavy, hanging lips, jumped
over the ditch on White's side of the
lane, and, before either were aware of his
intention, sprang at the throat of the little
girl, and threw her to the earth.
Another moment and Susie's throat
would have been torn out; but, in that
moment, even before the brute could close
upon its victim, the boy had raised his axe
and with all his strength, struck the animal
in the head. The blade glanced from the
skull, and while it cut open the flesh
and caused the blood to run freely into
the eyes and over the face of the brute, it
did not take from him any of his fierceness.
The dog now turned upon Willie, leaving
his sister terribly frightened, but phy-
sically unharmed, and made a spring at
him which was boldly met by the little
fellow, who, standing firmly upon his legs,
swung his axe over his head, and as the
brute sprang upon him, struck him square
upon the nose, burying the blade into it,
almost cutting it in two.
The vicious creature ran back with a
cry of pain; but, recovering himself, was
again about to rush upon the little fellow,
who, without a cry of fear, manfully stood
his ground, waiting for a renewal of the
attack, when a pistol ball whistled past
him, and buried itself deep into the skull
of the savage animal, dropping him to the
earth lifeless.
Fortunately for the children, their father
happened to be sufficiently near to see
the dog spring upon Willie (but not when
he attacked Susie), and killed him as soon
as he could fire, with the certainty that
the ball would not strike other than the
object for which it was intended.

"SHUGAR IN THEIRN."
The following sermon, delivered by a
Hard Shell Baptist, is old, but the follies
and vices which it so humorously depicts
are just as rampant to-day as they ever
were, and hence we deem it worthy of
being reproduced:
"There's nine men a standin' at the
door, an' they all sed they'd take shugar
in theirn."
Such, friends and brethering, was the
talk, in a worldly cenn, wost common in
this our ainsant land; but the dais is
gone by, and the saas run dry, and no
man can say to his nabur, hoo art thou,
man, and will you take enny more shugar
in your kaubley?
But the words of our tex has a diffrunt
and a more partikular meenin than this.
Thar they stood at the door, on a cool
winter's mornin, two Baptists and two
Methodies and five Lutharians, and the
tother one was a publikin. And they all
with one vois sed they wouldn't dirty their
feet in a dram shop, but if the publikin
would go and get the drinks they'd pay
for 'em. And they all cried out, and
every man said, "I'll take mine with shu-
gar, for it wont feel good to drink the
stuff without sweetenin." So the publikin
he marched in, and the barkeeper sed,
"What want ye?" and he answered and
sed, "A drink." "How will ye have it?"
"Plane and strate," says he, "for it aint
no use wastin' shugar to circumsalivate
akofortis. But there's nine more a stand-
in' at the door, and they all sed they'd
take shugar in theirn."
Friends and bretherin, it aint only likker
of spirits that is drunk on this roundabout
and underhand way, but it's the likker of
all sorts of human wickedness in like man-
ner. Thars the likker of malice, that
meny of you drinks to the dregs, but
yure sure to sweeten it with the shugar of
self-justification. Thars the likker of avaris-
that sum keeps behind the curtain for
constant use, but they always las it well
mixed with the sweetenin uv preulens and
ekonomy. Thars the likker of self-luv
that sum men drinks by the gallon, but
they always puts in lots of the shugar uv
take keer uv No. 1. And lastly, thars
the likker uv extorsion, which the man
sweetens according to circumstances. If
he's in the flour line, he'll say the pore'll
be better off eatin corn bread; if he's in
the cloth line, why, it's a good thing to
larn 'em to make their cloth at home; if
he's in the letter line, it'll larn 'em the ne-
cessity uv takin' better keer of shoes. And
there's nine men a standin' at the door, and
they all sed they'd take shugar in theirn."
But friends and brethering, there's a
time comin' and a place fixin', whar
there'll be no "standin' at the door" to call
for "shugar in theirn." But they'll have
to go rite in and take the drink square up
to the front; and the barkeeper'll be old
Satun, and nobody else; and he'll give
'em "shugar in theirn," you'd better believe
it, and it'll be shugar of led, and red
hot at that, as sure as your name's
Conscience Dodger. And you'll be entit-
led to your rations three times a day, if
not more frequenter; and if you don't like
it you'll have to lump it, and so may the
old Nick close down upon all your silk
pawling around the plane old poolle of
brotherly luv and ginity, and feller-
feelin' and fare-play. Amen!

A NATURAL WONDER--MOVING ROCKS.
A writer in the Memphis (Tenn.) *Atlan-
tische* describes a great natural wonder,
said to have been discovered by two Eng-
lish noblemen in Arkansas, near the St.
Francis River, and the boundary which
separates Missouri and Arkansas. It is
called a moving "mass of rock." In that
section is a strip of limestone, or green
stone, ranging from between one to two
miles in width. It is interspersed here
and there with flats of land, in many
cases over an acre in length, peculiarly
rich in soil, and making the strange and
perhaps hitherto unknown conformation
of a swampy and rocky soil. The water
from the St. Francis pours in, especially
in the spring and fall seasons, in a heavy
volume. The stream, although its cur-
rent is swift beyond parallel, takes a zig-
zag course through the rocks, being par-
ticularly swift at the above mentioned ex-
tremity, and again empties into the St.
Francis. At this extremity is a solid
mass of rugged and picturesque rock, al-
most oval in shape, washed on all sides
by a rapid current, which moves directly
and regularly back and forward: always
in motion and creating a deep and heavy
sound which can be heard for miles. At
first its motion is hardly perceptible to
the ordinary vision, but as sound increases
and the strange eye rests more directly
and minutely, the object becomes palpa-
ble. On either side of the immense mov-
able substance, which, as we have said
before, is surrounded by a swift current,
are here and there eddies threatening in-
stant destruction to everything coming
within its yawning and awful reach. The
mass of rock is covered with wild vegeta-
tion, which grows up thickly and spon-
taneously.
A portion of the rock lies directly under
the base of the mountains, and as it is al-
ways moving, it is washing the sides gradu-
ally away. What has produced such an
unparalleled wonder demands investigation
from the scientific world. If gases can
cause earthquakes—if currents of water
can cause whirlpools and mammoth mael-
stroms, why not certain currents of electri-
cal character cause ponderous masses
of rocks to revolve? The proposition is,
can science explain this wonderful freak
of nature? What causes the rock to re-
volve? Is it a peculiar combination of
gases, or what is it?

Important Religious Movements.
The Archbishop of Canterbury, who
may be considered the head of the Epis-
copal Church not only in England but
America, has requested the bishops of
that ecclesiastical body to assemble in
council at Westminster Abbey. Bishop
McLivaine, of Ohio, has already sailed
for Liverpool to take part in this convoca-
tion, and it is presumed that many others
of his brethren will soon follow.
This Episcopal Council derives impor-
tance from the fact that it is the first
which has assembled since the reformation.
It is supposed that the principal
subject of discussion will be Ritualism,
which is making alarming strides in the
English church, and has thus far defied
all efforts to suppress it.
The tendency of this movement is un-
doubtedly toward Catholicism, and the
present Council will result in accelerating
a division which is certain, sooner or later,
to come. The Ritualists will go to Rome,
while the others remain at Geneva; and
the church itself will be stronger when
once the lines have been fairly and firmly
drawn.
It is hardly necessary to say that these
deliberations will attract profound atten-
tion throughout Christendom.
At the recent anniversary, the Pope in
his allocution to the clergy gathered in St.
Peter's, intimated that it might soon be-
come necessary to call an Ecumenical
Council; and it is thought it may be con-
voked before the prelates now at Rome
take their departure. Four hundred and
fifty bishops from all parts of the world
are there—a greater number than ever as-
sembled in any previous council of the
Catholic Church. For, according to history,
at the first Council of Greece 318
bishops were got together, and at the second
350. At the first Council of Constanti-
nople 150, at the second 160, and at the
third the number was carried up to 289.
At the Council of Ephesus there were
200. At the Lateran Council there were
300, at that of Lyons 140, at that of Con-
stance 150, at that of Vienna 300, at that
of Florence 141, and finally at that of
Trent 276.
Three hundred years have gone since
this last Council met; three centuries
crowded with vast political and religious
changes which have left their marks upon
Church as well as State. It is time
perhaps that the successor of St. Peter de-
manded the advice of his lieutenants in
the grand army of the Cross, and should
he do so, the most momentous conse-
quences may result therefrom. Many
suppose because the temporal power of
the Pope has diminished to a mere shadow,
that what it once was, that therefore
spiritual power is likewise on the wane,
and the great Church of which he is the
acknowledged head, is tottering to its fall.
Nothing can be further from the truth.
Garibaldi might enter Rome to-morrow,
and Pius Ninth be forced to take refuge
in the nearest village in Europe, but the
sway which he exercises over the minds
and hearts of millions, would be strength-
ened rather than diminished. In fact we
doubt whether that Church was ever real-
ly stronger than to-day, and we certainly
see no reason why the wonderful organi-
zation which looks back upon an exist-
ence of nearly two thousand years, may
not look forward to a duration of twenty
centuries to come.
To the impartial eye, no signs of decay
are yet visible, and "the milk white and
immortal and unchanged," bids fair to
live while Time itself shall last.
But be this as it may, the gathering of
these Councils in London and Rome will
constitute an era in history.—*Alton Democ-
rat.*

FRANK W. HAY,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer,
of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON
Ware, Canal street, below Clinton, Johns
burg, Pa. A large stock constantly
on hand.
**THE RISING SUN STOVE POL-
ISH.**—For beauty of polish, saving of
time and cheapness, this preparation is un-
rivaled. Buy no other. For sale by
GEO. HUNTLEY,
Ebenburg, Feb. 28, 1867.
DOZ. WOODEN BETTER BOWLS
just received and for sale low for cash
Feb. 28. GEO. HUNTLEY'S.
WOOD TRUNKS AND VALISES,
for sale low at GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

LORETTA DRUG STORE.
Now on hand, a large and well selected
stock of fresh
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
Pure and Unadulterated Liquors,
for medicinal purposes,
TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
Wall Paper and Window Shades, all styles,
LAMPS AND CHIMNEYS,
BURNERS AND WICKS,
And a good article of REFINED PETROLEUM
Also, a large supply of
White Lead, Putty, Window Glass, &c.,
ALWAYS ON HAND,
PERFUMERY & TOILET ARTICLES,
INCLUDING
HAIR, NAIL AND TOOTH BRUSHES,
Combs, Toilet and Tooth Preparations,
LUBIN'S AND PHALON'S EXTRACTS,
Soaps, Fancy Goods, &c.
A FULL LINE OF STATIONERY.
As my medicines are warranted of a pure
quality, I am prepared to fill Prescriptions
with accuracy and dispatch, at all hours of
the day or night. Open on Sunday for the
sale of medicines. A. J. CHRISTY,
Loretto, June 27, 1867.-3m*
IMPORTANT TO EVERYBODY.
A "NEW WRINKLE" IN EBENSBURG!
JOHN D. THOMAS
Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens
of Ebenburg and the north of the county
generally, that he has recently added to his
stock a large and complete assortment of
SHOES, BUSKINS, GAITERS, &c.,
For Ladies' and Children's Wear,
from the celebrated wholesale manufacturing
establishment of Ziegler & Sutton, Philadel-
phia. This stock comprises everything that
is desirable and serviceable in the way of
custom-made sewed work, and every article
is warranted of the best material and most per-
fect manufacture. In the sale of these goods
the subscriber pledges himself to repair free
of charge any article that may give way af-
ter a reasonable time and reasonable usage.
The ladies are specially invited to call and
examine the stock.
The subscriber also keeps on hand and is
prepared to manufacture to order BOOTS
and SHOES for Gent's and Youth's wear, of
the very best material and workmanship,
and at prices as reasonable as like work can
be obtained anywhere. French Calf, Com-
mon Calf, Morocco and all other kinds of
Leather constantly on hand.
Store on Main street, next door to
Crawford's Hotel. feb21-tf

HOLLIDAYSBURG!
JACOB M. PIRCHER,
FASHIONABLE
CLOTHIER & TAILOR,
Has just opened a full assortment of well se-
lected and most desirable
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.
Gents and Boys furnished with CLOTH-
ING, HATS, SHOES, &c., of the latest
styles and best material, at the LOWEST
CASH PRICES.
A VARIETY OF PIECE GOODS,
which will be sold by the yard or made to
order in the most approved manner.
Having given full satisfaction to his cus-
tomers for more than twenty five years,
he guarantees the same to all who may favor
him with their patronage in the future.
Store on the west side of Montgomery
street, below Blair, next door to Masonic
Hall, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [my23-ly.]
ROBERT E. JONES,
Ebenburg, Cambria co., Pa.,
Dealer in Lumber. The highest prices
in Cash, paid for CHERRY, POPLAR, ASH
and BIRD LUMBER.
If you want to buy goods on low credit
and pay big prices, don't go to
Feb. 28. GEO. HUNTLEY'S.
ROPE for Patent Hay Forks can be
had low for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

STRANGE COINCIDENCE.—In a public
square at Savannah, Georgia, there
stands a monument to commemorate the
virtues and patriotism of Count Casimir
Pulaski, a noble Pole who joined the
American army during the Revolution,
and fell in an attack on that city October
11th, 1779.
A decree from the Czar of Russia, just
promulgated, announces the fact that Pol-
and has ceased to exist. The land of So-
bieski, and Kosciusko, and Pulaski has
been blotted from the map of Europe for-
ever, and merged into the territory of his
conqueror. At the same time a decree
from the Radical Congress of the U. States
announces that ten sovereign common-
wealths, among which is the one upon
whose soil Pulaski gave up his life for
liberty, are blotted from the map of the
Union, and exist only as military prov-
inces ruled by the sword.
Cossacks and Americans follow the
same policy and attain the same result—
and the memory of this dead hero has now
no country on either side of the ocean.—
Alton Democrat.
—If Grant's and Sherman's likenesses
are engraved on the fifteen cent currency
notes, as has been reported, it has been
done in direct violation of the appropria-
tion act of April 7, 1866, which provides
that no portrait of any living person shall
hereafter be engraved on any of the United
States securities, bonds, notes or cur-
rency.

JOSH. BILLINGS.
Joshua Billings, Esq., is quite a stran-
ger of late, "Nasby" having almost entire-
ly controlled the newspapers the past year.
Josh, however, has turned up in the New
York Weekly with the following "mono-
graph":
Jalous Man is always a hunting. He
is always a hunting for something that he
don't expect to find, and after he has
found it, then he is mad because he has.
These fellows don't believe in spooks, and
yet they are about the only folks who ever
see em. A jealous man is always happy
just in proportion as he is miserable.
Jealousy is a disease, and it is a good
deal like sea-sickness—dreadful sick and
can't vomit.
The *Anonymous Man* boards at a red
tavern, and pays for his board by tending
bar occasionally. He haint got any more
karakter than the jack uv spades huz when
it aint trumps.
He is a loafer bi profession, without
enny wices.
He rides on the box once in a while,
with the driver, and nobody thinks of
asking for his stage fare.
He sprung from a respectable family;
his great grandfather wuz a justias of the
peace; but he has not got vanity enuff
to brag on it.
He aint necessarily a phool, enny more
than a bull's watch iz; if enny boddy will
wind him up, he will set still, and run
quietly down.
The *Stiff Man* looks down, when he
walks, upon folks. He don't seem to hav
but one limber jint in him and that iz lo-
kated in his noze.
He iz a kind of masculine turkey en
parade in a barn yard.
He iz generally loaded with wisdom
clear up to the muzzle, and when he goes
oph, makes a noize like a cannon, but
don't dew enny damage.
I have seen him fire into a crowd, and
miss every man.
This kind of *stiff man* iz very handy tew
flatter. They seem tew know they aint
entitled to a good article, and therefore,
are satisfied with very hard soap.

DEATH PREFERRED TO DISHONOR.—During
the Irish "reign of terror," in 1798,
a circumstance occurred, which in the
days of Sparta, would have immortalized
the heroine. It is almost unknown—no
pen has ever traced the story. We pause
not to inquire into the principles that in-
fluenced her—suffice it that in common
with most of her stamp, she beheld the
struggle as one in which liberty warred
with tyranny. Her only son had been
taken in the act of rebellion, and was con-
demned by martial law to death—she fol-
lowed the officer, on whose word his life
depended, to the place of execution, and
besought him to spare the widow's stay—
she knelt in the agony of her soul, and
clasped his knees, while her eye, with
the glare of a maniac, fell on her child beside
him. The judge was inexorable—the
transgressor must die. But taking advan-
tage of the occasion, he offered life to the
culprit on condition of his discovering the
members of the association with which he
was connected. The son wavered—the
mother rose from her position of humili-
ation, and exclaimed, "My child, my child,
if you do, the heaviest curse of your meth-
er shall fall upon you, and the milk of her
bosom shall be poison in your veins." He
was executed—the pride of her soul enabled
her to behold it without a tear. She re-
turned to her home—the support of her
declining years had fallen—the tie that
bound her to life had given way—and the
evening of the day that saw her lonely
and forsaken left her at rest forever. Her
heart broke in the struggle.
"It is a shame, husband, that I have
to sit here mending your old clothes!"
"Don't say a word about it, wife—the
least said the soonest mended."

A DISEASE called the "black tongue"
was prevalent in the last Rump Congress.