NUMBER 7

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a of the Baltimore Coilege of Dental Sur gery. respect PROPESSIONAL

on the FOURTH MONDAY of each mouth, to re-Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER, Altoona, Pa., Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office on Caroline street, between Virginia and Emma streets. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORE WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-1f.

R D W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Den-tist, will risit Ebensburg p.ofessionally on the SECOND Monpar of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found as the office heretofore occupied by him, adjoining Huntley's Hardware Store. l'esth extracted without pain by the use of Ni trate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

TAMES J. OATMAN, M. D. tenders his professional services as Physloisn and Surgeon to the citizens of Carroll town and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Hang's tin and hardware [May 9, 1867.

DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHY-Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Read street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my28.tf.]

He BUNN, Doaler in Druge, Medicines, the "Manalon Honse," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

FRANK W. HAY, WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, WARE, Canal street, below Clinton, Johns town, Pa. A large stock constantly

D. M'LAUGHLIN, TTORNEY AT LAW, Johnstown, Pa .-Jorner of Clinton and Locust streets-up stairs. Will attend to all business connect ed with his profession. Jan. 81, 1867,-tf.

B. L JOHNSTON. I B. BUANLAH. JOHNSTON & ECANLAN. Attorneys at Law. Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House. Ebensburg, Jan. \$1, 1887.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON, TTORNEY AT LAW, Johnstown, Pa .-Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 81, 1867, tf.

A KOPELIE, . - - T. W. DICK. Ebensburg. Johnstown. OPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS AT-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. | cot 22-1f.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, TTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa -Office on High street, one door East of the Banking House of Lloyd & Co. January 21, 1867. tf.

F. P. TIERNEY. TTORNEY AT LAW, Ebeneburg, Pa .-Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD, TTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa .-Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's [Jan. 81, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON, TTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg Pa .-A Office on High street, adjoining his resi-Jan 31, 1867,-tf.

GEORGE W. OATMAN, TTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa .-A Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. January 81, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL, TTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg. Pa. -A Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf. C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-

I'n street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867. W. M. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms

recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug. 27. GEO. M. READE, Attorneg-ut-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building

recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27. AMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Carrolltonen, Cambria Co., Pa.

Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 21, 1867.

the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. 118.

J. S. STRAYER, JUSTICE OF THE PRACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on the corner of Market street and Locust alley, Second Ward dec.12.- by

M. L. OATMAN EBENSBURG, PA., Is the sole owner of the Right to Manufacture and sell

THE UNEQUALLED present them for settlement. METROPOLITAN OIL!! Ebeneburg. Feb. 4, 1869. 6t.

PACIFIC RAIL ROAD

NEARLY FINISHED.

1450 MILES BUILT:

THE UNION PACIFIC R. R. CO.

CENTRAL PACIFIC RAIL ROAD CO. Have added Eigur Hundred (700) Miles to their lines during the current year, while doing a large local pa senger and freight business .-The through connection will undoubtedly be ompleted next summer, when the through traffiel must and will be very great. Forty thou-sand men are now employed by the two power-

ful companies in pressing forward the great national highway to a speedy completion. Only 200 miles remain to be built, most of which are graded and ready for the rails.

First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Union Paific Railroad Company for sale at par and interest, and First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad at 103 and interest. The principal and interest of both bonds are

DE HAVEN & BROTHER.

DEALERS, IN

myable in gold.

Government Securities, Gold, &c., No. 40 S. Third Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

CHEAP REAL ESTATE -I will sell for cash, or on time, the following described Real Estate : FOUR HOUSES and LOTS in the Borough

of Ebensburg.
SIXTEEN ACRES OF LAND lying immediately south of Ebensburg A FARM OF 120 ACRES in Blacklick
Township, about 50 acres cleared. An excellent Coal Bank on the tract.
FOUR TRACTS UNIMPROVED LAND

A TRACT OF UNIMPROVED LAND in Washington Township.

A HOUSE and LOT at Hemlock, now in possession of Mr. Moreland. A TRACT OF LAND in Washington Tp ,

n'name of Ruffner. Also, various other LANDS or LOTS OF GROUND in different portions of Cambria Co. ROBERT L. JOHNSTON. Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869 -tf.

UNITED STATES MARSHAL'S while yet a young man. OFFICE, WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENN STLVANIA, PHITSBURGH .- This is to give notice Office in the Exchange building, on the that on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1869, a Warrantin Bankruptcy was issued against the Estate of AUGUSTINE D. ORISTE, of Munster, in the county of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged a Bank-rapt on his own perition; that the payment of any Debts and delivery of any property belong-ing to such Eankrupt to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbiddon by law; that a Meeting of the Creditors of said Bankrupt, to prove their Debts and to choose one or more Assignees of his Estate. will be held at a Court of Bankruptey, to be holden at the office of the Register in Bunk | whither, ruptcy in Hollida sburg before John Brother line, Esq., Register, on the 15th day of March, A. D. 1869, at 10 o'clock a. M.

THOMAS A. ROWLEY. U. S. Marshal, as Messenger. W. F. BATHURST, Deputy.

[leb.18, 4t. UNITED STATES MARSHAL'S thither, accompanied by his wife. OFFICE, WESTERS DISTRICT OF PENN-VANIA, PITTEBURGH -- This is to give notice that on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1869. Warrant in Banksuptey was issued against the estate of JOHN M. KING, of Johnstown, in the county of Cambria, and State of Pennsyl vania, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition, that the payment of any debis and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupt to him or for his ase, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a Meeting of the Creditors of said Bankrupt, to prove their Debts and to choose one or more Assignces of his Estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptey, to be holden at the office of the Register in Bankruptey in Hollidaysburg before John Brotherline, E-q., Reg ister, on the 15th day of March, A. D. 1869,

THOMAS A. ROWLEY, U. S. Marshal, as Messenger. W. F. BATHERST, Deputy. [feb 18,-41.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Will be sold at private ner of Horner and Mary Ann streets, in the borough of Ebensburg, tontaining nearly an acre of ground, with a large an commodious Frame Dwelling House, outbuildings and sta-ble—ail in excellent order. The property em-braces a wood-house, wash house, and an excelient cellar, and there are on the premises a ther description is deemed unnecessary, as those wishing to purchase will call and examine for themselves. The title is indisputable.

For particulars inquire of R. L. JOHNSTON. Ebensburg, January 7th, 1869.

NOR SALE .- The undersigned offers far sale the FARM on which they now reside, situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, within two miles of Loretto, (formerly owned by James McAteer,) containing ONE HUNDRED and EIGHTY SEVEN ACRES, more or lest, 100 Acres of which are cleared. Some hours were consumed in exam- supposed loss of her mistress. Her joy the balance well timbered. There is erected ining the progress which had been was great on beholding her safe in our on the premises a good DWELLING HOUSE and splendid BARN, together with other necessary outbuildings, such as Blacksmith Shop, Corn Crib, Sheep House, &c.; also, an excellent ORCHARD of choice fruit. Title per-

feet. For terms apply on the premises to B. & C. SHIELDS. Loretto P. O., Aug. 20, 1868.-tf.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Peter Sanders, late of Munster township, deceased, have KINKEAD, Justice of the Peace been granted to the subscriber residing in Gallitzin township, in said county. Persons having claims against said estate will present them properly proven to the subscriber; and those house." owing the same will make immediate payment.
PHILIP J. SANDERS, Executor.

Gallitzin Tp., Feb. 2, 1869.-6t. A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!-Cambria county, having been granted to the pleased with the proposal. Joseph Springman, late of Susquehanna twp., undersigned, all parties indebted to said estate are required to make payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to "Wait till we get hor

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Administrator,

The Poet's Department. MY MOTHER'S DEATH.

They told me, in my early years, Life was a dark and tangled web; A gloomy sea of bitter tears,

Where sorrow's influx had no ebb. But such was vainly taught and said, My laugh rang out with joyous tone; The woof possessed one brilliant thread

Of rainbow colors, all my own. They talked of trials, sighs, and grief, And called the world a wilderness, Where dazzling bud or fragrant leaf

But rarely spring to bless. But there was one dear precious flower Engrafted in my bosom's core. Which made my home an Eden bower,

And caused a doubt if Heaven held more. I boasted-till a mother's grave Was heaped and sodded, then I found The sunshine stricken from the wave. And all the golden thread unwound.

Where was the flower I had worn So foully, closely, in my heart? The bloom was crushed, the root was torn And left a careless, bleeding part.

Preach on who will—say "Life is sad,"
I'll not refute as once I did; You'll find this eye that beamed so glad Will hide a tear beneath its lid.

Preach on of woe : the time bath been I'd praise the world with shadeless brow The dream is broken-I have seen A mother die; I'm silent now. FREELING H. CALE.

Tales, Shetches, Anecdotes, &c. A DOG'S WARNING.

The women of Peru are extremely beautiful. Some of the bandsomest women I have ever seen were natives of that country. One of these was Inez Zautecas-a very queen in appearance. She tanced Carlo, who in vain strove to keep was scarcely sixteen when she married up with us. Juan had the fleetest horse ;

feez had many admirers. Among these was a first cousin of hers, Antonia Miguel, who had inharited wealth from his parents, but was fast squandering it.

The lady preferred my friend Juan, and their marriage exasperated Miguel to such a degree that, but for the intervention of friends, he would have challenged his more successful rival. Having at last run through his inheritance,

fice to live in for the time being, went like the wind.

well trained, one that I had since a puped to be very remunerative.

This was some months after they had become settled there. His letter ended shouted Juan. with an urgent appeal to me to make them a visit, offering me such fare as you may wound her." their humble dwelling might afford.

no business to detain me, started on my sale, that valuable property situate at the cor- My reception was a welcome one all Inez in his arms.

miles from here. There I have the society of the miners, but that is not the most it was Antonio Miguel. cultivated in the world, as you know."

ride over and look at it.

the directions of an overseer.

prepared to go.

is said there are some lawless people both master and mistress.

"You might and ceturn with me in the A Letters of Administration on the estate of morning," replied Juan, who seemed

were on the road. It was a lovely night; the moon shone with unsurpassed effulgence, rendering the way as plain to be followed as at mid-day. There was not a cloud in the sky, which was thickly studded with stars, and the leaves on the

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1869.

trees shone like silver. mal coming toward us on the road.

"What can it be ?" asked Besson. "It sounds like a dog?" replied Juan. as friends-nothing more. Just at that moment, as we reached hurry us on to supper."

In less time than it takes to tell it, the dog was close to our heels, panting, bark- rain, and the storm king reveled on the ing and starting forward on the run, then | sea in all his terrible majesty. Amidst returning and barking still more, would the rattle of the thunder came the boom rush forward again as before, seeming al- of the minute gun; then high above the most frantic, as if wishing to convey to roar of the tempest was heard the crash us something which the poor brute had of a ship as she went to pieces on the no other means of communicating than rocks. In the morning the wreck lay by these dumb signs.

Juan, somewhat agitated. "We have a treacherous sea. One form was found smooth road before us now. There may far up the beach in which there was still be something wrong."

ed at a sharp gallop, closely followed by new life which brought a deeper color to Carlo, breathing harder than ever with her check and a warmer glow to the the long run he had. Fifteen minutes winy lustre of her eyes. Together they gave us a distant view of Juan's house .-A shrill scream of a woman greeted our mysterious song of the waves. And ears as we caught sight of the roof shin- through all the pleasant days of that

ing in the still moonlight. is Inez's voice. For the love of Heaven, came; he went away and she was left to

press forward !" Into our horses' flanks went our spurs away they bounded at a pace which dishe was some lengths ahead. Besson and the shore. In the grey dawn of morning

herself from their grasp, while another fe- long hours of the windless night she sat male clung beseechingly to one of them, by the dreamless head, bearing only the holding on as if for dear life. The first subbing of the waves and the dropping of of these was Inez; the last the old negro ber tears. All the old days came back servant, who had been, with Carlo, her to her, and memory only made her pain only companion during our absence.

he soon after left the city, no one knew the man, with a terrible oath, dealing | wind stirred the sweet wild flowers, and her at the same time a blow that felled near the murmuring sea, though be could About six months after marriage Juan her to the ground. Then lifting her miss not hear its mystic song. If you go there purchased a silver mine in a remote sec- tress into the saddle where his companion | the simple country folks will tell you the tion of Peru, away to the eastward; and, was by this time already seated, he vault- legend of the cottage on the bill. Of having built a house such as would suf. ed into his own, and the two sped away how the dead lover is seen by night for the honor of Christ and the Holy Mary,

The villians had the start of us, but | wonderful winy eyes comes to meet him; Juan took his number of miners and both of our steeds were as fleet if not and how they sing strange sweet strains one servant, an old negro woman. I pra- fleeter than theirs. Soon this last prov- in the still moonlight. But when the sented him with a hound that I took ed the case, for we gained on them rapid- storm is abroad on the deep, they stand with me from home, a noble dog, and ly. As Juan approaced he drew a pistol on the bill and wail in apparent agony, from his holster and aimed at the fore- their voices rising high above the roaring The dog soon becams much attached to most, who had fast hold of Inez in his tempest. At certain times (so runs the his new master, Juan wrote me. The saddle, her long, streaming black hair legend) shadowy forms are seen carrying mine he said was doing well, and promis- floating to one side, while her white arms a corpse into the house; and then lights were extended imploringly to us.

"Stand, you black-hearted scoundrels!" tation is heard, a girl with great lustrous

I promised to avail myself of the invi- he was a dead shot, as I afterward learn- cropt all over the roof and birds have tation, and in the month of June, having ed. Crack went his pistol; the man made their nests there this many a year.

reeled in his saddle, threw his arms wild- The dust lies thick on the floors, and the way toward the mountains. I was three ly into the air, and dropped dead in the grass grows green on the unused hearth. days in reaching there, baving performed road. Juan sprung to the ground and Time and decay are at work, and soon the journey almost entirely on horseback, caught the form of the now insensible the old house will pass from remembrance,

"You see," said Juan to me, "we are heard the clatter of the horse's hoofs les- story and the legend. I tell the tale as sixteen miles from the nearest town, so sening in the distance, as he made good 'twas told to me. "Only this and nothyou can imagine how little we see of any his escape. I turned the form of his ing more." one but ourselves. During the day I am prostrate companion over on his back .-large number of selected fruit trees. A far usually at the mine, which is good seven The face was hidden by a mask. I uncovered it; the moon shone full upon it-

I collected water in my hat, and with During the afternoon, as I had express. it we sprinkled the pale Inez. After a ed great interest in the mine, Juan pro- time she revived. We lifted her into posed, if agreeable to me, that we should the saddle and bore her home, where we found the colored servant, recovered from We arrived in good senson at the mine, the effect of the stunning blow she had where the men were busy at work, under received, sitting in the place where she had fallen, wailing and lamenting the Some hours were consumed in exam- suppposed loss of her mistress. Her joy made, and night overtook us ere we were keeping. Carlo stood waiting for us at the gate. On seeing us approach he "Are you armed?" asked Juan, as we came forward, still panting, to meet us. Brave, faithful Carlo! When the house "I have my revolver," I replied, plac- was besieged by the two villains, his mising my hand behind me, to see if it was tress had let him out at a side door, and, appreciating her danger, he had hastened "It is well to be prepared," said my to inform us of it. Brave Carlo! By friend. "I seldom travel at night, and it that act he won the life-long gratitude of

around, though there is little chance of The body of Antonio Miguel was debeing molested between here and the livered over to the authorities of the nearest town. After a short inquiry "Perhaps I had better accompany you," they were convinced of the justifiable nasaid the overseer, whose name was Bes- ture of the homicide, and so ended the whole matter.

In less than a quarter of an hour we worth a trial.

AR EPISODE.

On a hill that sloped away to the blue sen stood a little white cottage. Trailing vines crept over the porch, and the snow white curtains waved idly in the summer breeze. Here lived May Ellis, a rustic We had ridden a little over five miles beauty. She had been sought after by when we heard the panting of some ani- all the young men in the surrounding country; but, heart whole and fancy free. she still went on her way, treating them

She was not of a lively disposition the base of the mountain and the road but loved to be alone. She would sit for stretched out straight and level before hours in a favorite nook looking out over us, we saw a black shadow coming rap- the dancing waves, and watching the far idly along it. The distance lessened with off ships. She would gather shells on the each stride of the animal, and very soon shore and watch the moon rise dripping it was plain to be seen that it was a dog. from over the sea. Thus her life glided "It must be Carlo," remarked Juan, by, until, at length, in the full bloom of "the mistress has probably sent him to her glorious beauty, she met the fate that

warped her after years. The night was wild with wind and scattered on the shore, and ghastly forms "We had better ride forward," said lay rocking in the long swells of the signs of life. He was attended to, and We put spurs to our horses and start- soon recovered. Then commenced that walked on the shore and listened to the beautiful summer they were together con-"Good God I" exclaimed my friend, "it stantly. Then the sorrow of separation wait. The days and months grew into years, and still no word came to the wait-

There was another storm, another fall, as did its mysterious occupant. wreck, and other forms lav scattered on greater. Then they laid him away on "Let go, you black --- ," exclaimed | the green billside, where the warm south walking by the sea, and a maiden with are seen flashing, and wailing and lamen- rate places on the islet. eyes and put-brown hair stands by the "Hold!" cried Besson, "save your fire, | window; then nhe lights and forms vanish, and all is eilent as before. No one in French money was found on the islet He had drawn his revolver as well; lives in the house now. The vines have referred to, about three weeks ago." for the sea will not tell the grief it The other rider kept on his way. We brought to a waiting heart. This is the

> "A GONE GIZZARD !"-The Newville Star tells the following good story:

We haven't much time for social gossip these days, and yet, perhaps as often as once a month, we can happen on a cluster of good fellows who, without profane swearing, can take their turns in a good old fashioned yarn, and sometimes one will blunder in amongst the rest good enough to make our lungs feel buoyant for a week afterwards. One or two that we heard lately will bear repetition. Dr. G., formerly a well known physi-

cian of Chambersburg, was in the country for tea, and prominent among other ed chicken. In the family-as in all well regulated families-were several the maternal promise. All unconcious of on the scaffold. the inauspicious bargain in the chicken, An lowa rannen states that being the Dr. dropped his fork into one of the mucch troubled with rats, he caught one pre-empted morsels, when he was start-"In that case we might take a bit of of them and poured kerosene oil on it, and led by a frantic exclamation behind him:

Treasure Trove in North Carolina --- A Singular Story.

A correspondent of the Wilmington (North Carolina) Daily Journal, tells the following curious story: "A very curious discovery has lately been made in a small islet situated in Big Swamp, about six or seven miles from Bladensburg, the particulars of which are as follows:

"About sixty years ago there lived within about half a mile of this islet, on the eastern edge of the swamp, an Euglishman, who was known among the settlers by the name of Ehas Hugo. His first appearance in this region was in the spring of 1806, then apparently in his thirty-eighth or ninth year; and although his language and bearing denoted that he had been educated, yet his hard, brown features bore unmistakable evidence of a hard spont life. - His manners were somewhat reserved and taciturn. Why he should seek a life so cheerless and secluded was a mystery often spoken of by his neighbors. Yet he proceeded to erect a cabin for himself in this secluded spot, where, he said, he earnestly hoped to pass his remaining years in perfect solitude. .

"The cabin fronting the swamp, and from its front door, with its frail stop, a narrow walk led to the swamp; thence, in a westerly direction, by a narrow track to the islet. His furniture consisted of a chair, a bench, a rough pine table, a mattress, a bucket, and one or two cooking utensila.

"Here, alone and uncared for, lived the mysterious stranger, until the 13th of May, 1809. On that day Elias Hugo

"After the death of Hogo, strangestories were told of a spectre that was seen, and of strange sounds that were heard about the house and premises, and so deeply had a superstitious dread of the place taken hold upon the minds of the settlers, that the cabin was permitted to decay and "Not long since, however, the place

warm personal friend of my own, who I kept neck and neck. So swift was our May Ellis walked down to the beach, and Ester and son. A clearing away over the snow. At 7 A. M., had acquired an almost princely fortune gait we seemed to fly over the ground .- in the same place where the waves had remains of the old cabin was at once deem- they were seen, arm in arm, floating As we neared the house we discerned two cast him years ago, she now found him ed necessary by the owners, and to this down the Duchess county turnpike, since Like all handsome women, the Senorita other horses standing waiting in the road. for whom she had been waiting, but oh purpose they applied themselves vigorous-At the instant I saw these two men how cold and still. They carried him to . They had not proceeded far, howappeared on the scene, dragging between | the little cottage on the bill; and through | ever, before they discovered, on raising them a woman, struggling in vain to free | the still husb of the summer day and the | the floor, a small tin box snugly encased in the base of the chimney under the Mr. Beaumont's attentions were paid with hearth. It contained a copy of Raphael's Madonna, to which was attached a small cross; a razor, with the initials H. H.

> England-My Dear Brother: This is perhaps the last address I shall ever send you. Before to-morrow's sun has set I shall be in a spirit world, marching in the holy and wonderful company of the holy souls, who, despised the things of the world. Even now I feel as if the foundations of life were dry-

"Then is a tremulous hand -"Come to America, as I urged you in a revious letter. I have buried all the money brought with me, amounting to about one million three hundred thousand dollars, on a small islet, the direction to which I have already sent you. The amount is contained in seven different boxes, and buried in sepa-

" Your affectionate brother. " 'ELIAS HUGO.' "A box containing two hundred dollars

since, a seafaring man called at an inn on the cost of Normandy, and asked for a man acknowledge that he kum from supper and a bed. The landlord and la- New Jersey !" dy were elderly people, and apparently poor. He entered into conversation with them, invited them to partake of his cheer, and asked them many questions about themselves and family and particu- said: larly of a son who had gone to sea when Boys, let's alt. take a drink to New a boy, and whom they had long given Jersey, the land of Frelinghuysen, Old over as dead. The landlady showed Hyson, Young Hyson, Commodore Stockhird to the room; when she quitted him he put a purse of gold in her hand, and desired her to take care of it till morning, pressed her affectionately by the hand and bade her good night. She returned to her husband and showed him the gold. For its sake they agreed to mals in the world. He can go to the murder the traveler in his sleep, which circus, afternoon and evening without they accomplished, and burried the body. | paying a cent; also to inquests and hang-In the morning early came two or three | ings. He has free tickets to picnics, and relations, and asked in a joyful tone for strawberry festivals, gets wedding cakes the traveler who arrrived there the night sent to him, and sometimes gets a licking, before. The old people seemed greatly but not often, for he can take things back confused, put said he had risen very early in the next issue, which he generally does. and went away. "Impossible," said the I never knew but one editor to get lickt. things on the table was a nicely brown- relations: "he is your son, who has late- His paper busted that day and he couldn't ly returned from India, and is come to take anything back. While other folks make happy the evenings of your days; have to go to bed early, the editor can sit small children, and before tea was served and he resolved to lodge with you one up late every night and see all that is going two of these urchins laid siege to their night as a stranger, that he might see you on. The boys think it is a big thing to mother for the "gizzard" and other "gib- alone, and judge of your conduct toward hang on till 10 o'clock. When I am a lets." They were pursuaded to wait, wayfaring mariners." Language would man I mean to be an editor, so I can stay however, with the promise that these be incompetent to describe the horror of out late of nights. Then that will be belly. delicacies should be sent to them from the the murderers when they heard they had The editor don't have to saw wood or do table. After the older members of the dyed their bands in the blood of their any chopping, except with his scissors. family and their guest were seated, the long-lost child. They confessed their Railroads get up excursions for him, little green liers kept hovering about the crime, the body was found, and the knowing if they didn't he'd make them git table anxiously awaiting the fulfillment of wretched murderers expiated their offense up and git. In politics he don't care much

of greenbacks: Divide the two last figures There is a great many people trying to of the No. of the bill by four (4) and if the then let it go. The result was, the rats all "Thunder, Bob! the gizzard's gone r" remainder is one (1) the bill will be marked be editors who can't, and some of them remainder is one (1) the bill will be marked be editors who can't, and some of them "Wait till we get home," answered left for parts unknown, and have not been heard from since. The experiment is and fastened on some less exculent part of left will be B. If three (3) should remain, letter will be B. If three (3) should remain, letter will be B. If three (3) should remain, letter will be B. heard from since. The experiment is and fastened on some less esculent part of the letter will be C; and if there should be education or be a circus rider, I would no remainder, the letter will be D. new york agent at a tendent of wat translation or the tendent and the property of the party of t

Romance in an Almshouse.

A correspondent of a New York paper tells the following story, which transpired, in part, in the almshouse at Poughkeepsie:

"Some months age a woman, equalidly

dressed, but the owner of a face singularly beautiful, was committed to the almshouse for vagrancy. A little child accompanied her. Her manners, though coarse, gave unmistakable evidence of former retinement. Her voice was soft and melodious, and her eyes lustrous and sparkling. She was miserably poor, both in dress and purse, and appeared to have suffered in past years much agony of mind. She claimed to have once moved in respectable circles, and registered her name in a beautiful band as Eloise Brentano. She performed all her duties in the almshouse faithfully, and frequently sung sonnets in French and Italian. It is reported that she was formerly an opera singer of some note. When spoken to on the subject, she gave an evasive answer, and preserved a long silence. Two weeks ago one Clarence Beaumont, taltered and torn, hungry and forlorn, was committed to the building on a charge of vagrancy. He was possessed of more than ordinary intelligence, but seemed to be embittered by the trials of life, and his conversation was marked with coarseness and profanity. After being in the almshouse three days, he manifested a strong attachment for Eloise, and sought her company constantly, waiting upon her with the assiduity of a servant, and paying her the most respectful attention. He soon gained her heart and affections. On the day before his discharge they had a long interview and seperated with mutual tears and caresses. Now, mark the sequel. Clarence Beaumont was discharged from tha poor house on Friday morning. Before he left, the pair had made preparations for an elopement. At 3 A. M., Eloise stele out of her cot, with her sleeping child on her arm, met her lover beneath fell into the possession of Mr. Joel H. the cold stars at the gate, and carefully which time nothing has been heard from them. It now turns out that Eloise had fallen heir to some \$30,000 by the death of an sent in Adrian, Michigan, and that

a view of securing the money." HE CAME FROM NEW JERSEY -There engraved on the handle, and the following | was an amusing scene on board the Louisville mail boat the other day. There was " BLADEN COUNTY, N. C., May 11, 1809. the usual conglomeration of passengers in -Samuel W. Hugo, Cheapside, London, the cabin just before the boat landed, and mid the general hubbub of conversation a

> man remarked incidentally. "Now, over in New Jersey, where I Instantly an old man, who had sat moodily and silently pondering by the

stove for some time, sprang to his feet and "Stranger, are you from New Jer-

"And willin' to acknowledge it ?" "Yes, sir; proud on't."

"Horra I give us your hand," cried the old man, fairly dancing with exultation, "I'm from New Jersey, too, but never felt like declaring it afore. Shake! I'm an old man; I've traveled long and far. I've been in every city in this here West -steamboated on the Obio and Mississippi-been to Californy, over the plains and around the Horn ; took a v'yage once TERRIBLE RETRIBUTION -Not long to Liverpool; but in all my travels, hang me if this ain't the first time I ever heer'd

> Turning to the whole assembly, now augmented by rankroad runners, backmen, bootblacks, newsboys and apple girls, for the boat had by this time landed, he

> ton and Dan Rice. Hip!"

THE EDITOR .- A schoolboy's composition on "The Editor" ran as follows, in a

school not far from Cincinnati: "The editor is one of the happiest aniwho he goes for, if they are on his side. If they ain't be goes for 'em any way ; so TEST RULE to determine the genuineness it amounts to nearly the same thing say, let me be an editor."