

GEIS & REUTH, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, AND BOOK BINDERS. MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS, PORTFOLIOS, PAPER BOXES, AND LOOKING GLASSES.

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE! PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET.

The Poet's Department. THE PUREST PEARL. Beside the church door, weary and lone, A blind woman sat on the cold door stone.

agonizing terror. Every moment I saw the bell sweep within an inch of my face; and my eyes—I could not close them, though to look at the object was bitter as death—follow it instinctively in its oscillating progress until it came back again.

tion of the noise had, in a great measure, the effect of stupefying me, for my attention, being no longer occupied by the chimeras I had conjured up, began to flag.

AN EPISODE IN REAL LIFE.—A Bradford (Iowa) correspondent of the St. Louis Times writes: Not far from this flourishing village, in Northern Iowa, there lived with his wife a well to do farmer,

HAD TO WASH THE SHIRTS.—While we were lying in camp at Rossville, Georgia, the Sixtieth Illinois returned from their veteran furlough with a number of recruits.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY, W. P. PATTON, JOHNSTOWN, PA. ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS, such as common Windsor Chairs, Free Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs, Cane Seat Chairs, ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE, SPRING SEAT CHAIRS, CABINET FURNITURE.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES, DEALER IN Double Extra Family Flour, GRAIN, FEED, BACON, SALT, FISH, FRESH VEGETABLES, ALL KINDS OF FRUITS, SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c. THE MAN IN THE BELL. In my young days, bell-ringing was much more in fashion among the young men of — than it is now.

At last the dreaded moment came, and the first swing of the bell extorted a groan from me, as they say the most resolute victim screams at the sight of the rack, to which he is for a second time destined.

They were shocked, as well they might, at the figure before them. The wind of the bell had excoerated my face, and my dim and stupefied eyes were fixed with a lack-lustre gaze in my raw eyelids.

AN INDIGNANT VIRGIN.—The Susta Courier relates the following: We heard a good joke on a resident of Dog Creek the other day.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—An Iowa paper of a recent date, gives the particulars of a romantic story which borders somewhat on the marvelous.

Jobstown and Ebensburg MARBLE WORKS! Having again taken charge of the beautiful Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Jobstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY AGAIN IN FULL BLAST! NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c. HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides re-fitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish

At last, the devil himself, accoutred as in the common description of the evil spirit, with hoof, horn and tail, and eyes of infernal lustre, made his appearance, and called on me to curse God and worship him, who was powerful to save me.

I was put to bed at home, and remained for three days delirious, but gradually recovered my senses. You may be sure the bell formed a prominent topic of my ravings, and if I heard a peal, they were instantly increased to the utmost violence.

A BOY RELATES HOW THE RED FIELD WAS WON.—I'll tell you how it was.—You see, Bill and I went down to the wharf to fish; and I felt in my pocket and found my knife and it was gone, and I said, "Bill, you stole my knife!"

Surprised and alarmed at the serious turn matters had taken, our friend, who is constitutionally opposed to the institution of matrimony, endeavored to explain, by saying that he was only joking and did not want to marry.

AN AWFUL STORY.—"There was once an awful little girl who had an awful way of saying 'awful' to everything. She lived in an awful house, in an awful street, in an awful village, which was in an awful place.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF FRIENDS DEPARTED! MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c. The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the Loretto Marble Works, all kinds of MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line.

DRUG AND BOOK STORE. HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, &c.

The room in which it was, was little more than sufficient to contain it, the bottom of the bell coming within a couple of feet of the floor of lath. At that time I certainly was not so bulky as I am now, but as I lay it was within an inch of my face.

In twenty minutes the ringing was done. Half of that time passed over me without power of computation—the other half appeared an age. When it ceased, I became gradually more quiet, but a new fear retained me.

I OWE my success in life to one single fact: That at the age of twenty-seven I commenced and continued four years the process of daily reading and speaking up on the contents of some historical and scientific book.

WAITING FOR HER HUSBAND.—A Cincinnati paper tells the following sad story: "We have recently been made acquainted with the saddest and at the same time one of the most singular cases that it has ever been our duty to chronicle.

MENTAL ACTIVITY.—If the water runneth, it holdeth clear, sweet and fresh; but stagnation turneth it into a noisome puddle. If the air be fanned by the winds, it is pure and wholesome; but from being stung up it growth thick and putrid.

W. F. ALTFATHER, MANUFACTURER And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS, PLUG AND FINE CUT Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, Snuff, Pipes, Smugg Boxes, Cigar Cases.

M. L. OATMAN, EBENSBURG, PA. Is the sole owner of the Right to Manufacture THE UNQUALLED METROPOLITAN OIL!!

The deafening sound of the bell smote into my ears with a thunder which made me fear their drums would crack; there was not a fibre of my body it did not thrill through. It entered my very soul; thought and reflection were utterly banished; I only retained the sensation of

against the walls or frame-work of the bell. I therefore still continued to lie down, cautiously shifting myself, however, with a careful gliding, so that my eye no longer looked into the hollow. This was of itself a considerable relief. The cessa-

tion of the poor woman have been so great that she has turned prematurely gray, and although under 30 years of age has the appearance of a very old person."

He returned to the village, and resided near them, the better to look after her welfare and that of their children. The wife immediately wrote, advising him to do so, and cordially inviting them to come directly to her house, and remain as long as they wished.

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