



M. PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

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PETER CAMPBELL'S IMPROVED BEE HIVE.

M. L. OATMAN, DEALER IN CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES...

Automatic Railway Gate...

Hughes & Jones, Wilmore, Pa.

Foreign & Domestic Merchandise...

Wood, Morrell & Co., Washington Street.

George Huntley, Ebensburg, Pa.

Look Well to Your Understandings!

Boots and Shoes...

Andrew Moses, Merchant Tailor.

Wood-Sawing Machines...

George Huntley, Ebensburg, Pa.

Wholesale Grocers...

Western Produce!

The Poet's Department.

We Sink or Swim Together. A LAY OF ENCOURAGEMENT. Now row, my gallant brothers, row...

big as a house jumping about a thousand feet high and bursting into ten million pieces...

how we allow human testimony, human ingenuity in argument and human ideas of equity to influence us to our undoing...

A WINTER VIGIL.

In the winter of 1866 it fell to my lot to investigate one of the most touching stories of a white man's endurance and an Indian's vengeance...

intended victim before his presence was detected; and as both murderer and hunter were equally intent on each other's destruction...

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

MARK TWAIN.

THE FACTS IN THE GREAT LANDSLIDE CASE.

It was in the early days of Nevada Territory. The mountains are very high and steep about Carson, Eagle and Washoe valleys...

The innocent General was amazed. He said he had suspected before that the people of that Territory were fools...

At two in the afternoon Referee Roop's Court opened, and that remorseless old joker appeared throned among his sheriff, his witnesses and a "packed" jury...

The Chesire Jefferson Cheese. A late number of Lattell's Living Age contains an interesting article by Elliot Burritt...

When it was well dried it weighed sixteen hundred pounds, and as it could not be trusted on wheels, they waited till mid-winter...

He immediately fired, but the shot did not take effect, and his would-be murderer retreated behind some rocks.

As for poor Black, I saw him dancing at a Christmas party not very long ago; but a terrible illness, which caused his partner to afterwards style him an "awkward sort of colonial fellow," told me another tale.

A SEVERE WINTER. The winter of 1740 is described in an old book quoted by a German paper as very terrible.

A WESTERN MINISTER told his congregation that the first step to ruin was a yard of gay colored ribbon.