

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS dy, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

act as agents for this Company in Cambria Cales, Shetches, Anecdotes, Stc. and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business. full instructions and aid will be most cheerful ly rendered whenever desirable or available. COPE & JOHNSON. Agents for Cambria County.

on terms not excelled by any Company. Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to

He lived, it seems, among thieves, and bind my usual time. But when I reached 'I fear you will be still more affected by they had planned to rob us that night, our place I found it in great commotion. what you must soon hear. A person now and he, poor little midge, had slipped in Clerks running hither and thither, the in custody, condemned to execution, has omehow and hidden in the cellar, to open heads of the firm standing about in the a confession to make to you in regard to the door for them, never thinking any most unbusinesslike manner, and three that affair-a very horrible one, I fear." one would come there that night. But when Mike and I went down he took to the vault, and there would have dressing Mr. Grinby. smothered but for my hearing him. I den't care to tell you how we kept him and filled the house with constables, who, when the burglars came, pounced out upon them, and took them into custody. possible for burglars to break into Morris, You can guess all that, It's the boy I Grinby & Son, sir.' have to tell you about-poor Ben Wade. It came out during the investigation consequent upon the arrest, that the poor the inside." child was kept among the thieves by force and that they used him cruelly. Once a ruffian of the gang had broken his leg in breath, 'I beg as a gentleman, as a man a drunken fury, and he limped yet from of principle, you will not give utterance yourselves. Have you reflected that you the injury. He was such a pale, worn, to your unfounded suspicions-totally un- may see Benjamin Wade when yonder

They were frightened and called the Captain and the rest of the crew, told them what they had seen, and prvailed upon them to give up the voyage and return home, which they did, leaving the schooner on her arrival. The owners then shipped a new captain and crew, as not one of the former crew would go in her, and she again left for the Banks. where she arrived in good time, and they again tried their luck. Bad weather again met the schooner, and when all hands were on deck eleven men appeared on deck and took their lines from them, ordering them to return at once, which they did the next morning. Arriving off the harbor at Gloucester, they anchored the schooner and took the small boats to land, giving as a reason that they were afraid to take the vessel to Gloucester as they were ordered to Salem. The owners sent a tug and towed the Haskell to their wharf, and now she is reported as returning a third time. This is a strange and curious tale, but it is vouched for by reliable parties as true .---It has created a great deal of excitement n the ports of Salem and Gloucester. THE WRONG MAN POULTICED .- At a famous and fashionable watering place, a gentleman one night was suddenly seized in bed with an excruciating pain in the stomach, which neither brandy, No. 6, nor any other remedy could remove .----His wife, after trying a number of things in vain, and having exhausted all her stock of remedies, left her husband's bedside for the purpose of getting a warm application. Guided on her return by a light which she saw shining in a chamber, and which she supposed was the one just left, she softly entered, and was not a little surprised to find her patient apparently in a deep slumber. However, thinking he might be still suffering, she gently raised the bed-clothes, &c , and laid the scalding poultice upon a stomach-but not the stomach of her husband, which no sooner touched the body of the person than he, greatly alarmed, and writhing under the torture of the burning application, shouted : "Hallo ! hallo ! what in the name of heaven and earth are you about ?" then, with one spring from his bed, he made for the door, and rushing down stairs, declared, in a frenzy of excitement, that some one had poured a shovel of hot coals upon him. The woman, overcome with excitement and alarm, gave frantic screams which brought husband hurriedly in from the next room to her rescue .-The husband was so much excited, and also so much amused with the singular mistake and the ridiculous position of his better half, that he forgot all his pains ; but early next morning he, his wife and trunks, left for parts unknown. The poulticed gentleman still retains the handkerchief-a beautiful linen fabric, with the lady's name on it, which he considers of rare value.

Hoping to see all my old customers and by new ones this Spring, I return my sincere thanks for the very tiberal pa phage I have already received, and will leavor to please all who may call, wheththey buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY. chastown, March 7, 1867.

REAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS! AT THE EBENSBURG

E-FURNISHING STORE. isigned respectfully informs the s of Ebensburg and the public gener at he has made a great reduction in to CASH BUYERS. My stock will t in part, of Cooking, Parlor and Heater, of the most popular kinds ; Tind every description, of my own man-Hurdware of all kind, such as Sciews, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, er Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Winass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Knives and Forks. Meat Cutters. Paters, Pen and Pocket Knives in ariety, Sci-sors, Shears, Razors and Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring es, Angers, Chissels, Planes, Com-Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, lip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, s of all kinds, Shovels, Spacies, Scythes anths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes ers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot levelvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Pow-Caps. Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, des and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Fand Tubing : Harness and Saddlery weef all kind; Wooden and Willow Ware t variety ; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, d, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating sin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnish

ine, Alcohol, &c. FAMILY GROCERIES, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syr Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, ny, Crackers, Rice and Pearl ups, Candles; TOBACCO and Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, sting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and thes, all kinds and sizes ; Bed and Manilla Ropes, and many other at the lowest rates for CASH.

ouse Spouting made, painted and put rates for cash. A liberal discount le GEO. HUNTLEY Hereof fail not. . Witness the Hon. George Taylor, President fusburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

EORGE W. YEAGER, Wholesale and stall Dealer in ATING AND COOK STOVES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WAK OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE, GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING and all other work in his line. ginia Street, near Caroline Street, ALTOONA, PA.

aly dealer in the city having the right to GOOD CHANCE FOR INVEST-'It's no good, yer honor,' said Mike. have got off so easy ; but we were two handsome. I used to meet them walking mark of systematic burglary. iog. All of a sudden, however, the en-COOK STOVE, the most perfect lowned "BARLEY SHEAF" MENT .- The subscribers offer at pri-"There's some one hiding in the cellar. vate sale their STEAM SAW MILL, situated on the battery, where lovers used to walk Later in the day Lucy Evans came to one. We gagged and tied him, and gine began a lively blowing, showing that said L. complete and satisfactory within a mile of Cresson, Cambria county. It in those days. He was so fond and proud down. Her brother had sent her word of made a clean sweep of the place that trouble had come again. At this, one So, with Mike's lantern, we went over Stove ever introduced is complete in every particular and is in perfect of her, and she had such a tender way of what had occurred. She believed some night." * running order. The Engine is as good as new the great stone-paved place, looking beindividual, who had been watching the to the public. looking at him, that they made my old terrible accident had happened to Ben, 'And Ben-my God, did Ben think trees fly past the windows, and had just and is 40 horse power, with a double flue boilhind boxes and bales, and under the steps OCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW. er. There is a good LATH MILL attached to the Saw Mill. Also will be sold, MULES, heart young again, as I often told Mrs. and begged the firm to spare no efforts to we would not believe him ?' cried Mr. and up the coal slide. But not a soul did persuaded himself into the belief that he Humphries, to whom I always coufide discover him. She was almost distracted, Grinby. 'He had but to come to uswas riding into glory at the rate of a league SATISFACTION GUARANTEED we find, until, passing the door of the TRUCKS, SLEDS, WAGONS, &c. This is everything. And how he reverenced her; and who can wonder? They had been to tell the truth. Where is he? Do you at a breath, jumped up with surprize and an excellent opportunity for any person wishing to engage in the manufacture of Lumber, as vault, I heard it this time very faint and 00D, BETTER, BEST.-The best why, a ribbon, or a faded flower, that she going together, it seemed, to see some play know? Speak !" strange, and called out to Mike. the ejaculation : "Well I'll be hanged, if and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars III town II M. L. Oatman's. Go and see. the property will be sold at a great bargain. Address LEMON & BAYLEY, had worn, were cherished by him as a the night before, and she had been suffi- The robber was turning the hue of we haven't caught up with these blarsted 'Whoever it is, is hidden in the vault.' ciently alarmed by his faiilng to keep the ashes. His words came slowly. His cattle again !" And with that we both turned stair. miser cherishes his gold. March 10, 1870.-tf. Hollidaysburg, Pa.

Johnstown, Pa. HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth [apr.14.1y.] Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.-

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Thomas Roberts, whose whereabcuts is upknown, Fohert Roberts, of New U.S (Orleans and Jane Jones, wife of Elias Jones, heirs and legal representatives of Owen Roberts, late of said county, Greeting.

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of June next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Ower, Roberts, dec'd, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned of March, 1870, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit : A piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David Powell on the Griffith and Thomas James on the enst west, David Evans and John Williams on the north, and lands of Rees S. Lloyd on the south, containing two hunared acres, more or less, valued and appraised at the sum of five dollars and eighty three and one third cents per acre, amounting to eleven hundred and sixty six

dollars and sixty-six and two-third cents (\$1.-166 66g). And hereof fail not. Witness the Hon. Geo. Taylor, President

19th day of March, A. D 1870. GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk. Attest-JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 21, 1870.4t.

SUBPCENA IN DIVORCE -CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA TO THE SHERIFF OF SAID COUNTY, GREETING :

WHFREAS, Daniel Donley did, on the 2d day of July, A. D. 1869, prefer his petition to the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying, for the causes therein set forth, that he might be dissevered from the bonds of matrimony entered into with Eleanor Doniey : We do therefore command you, as

we have heretofore commanded you, the said Eleanor Donley, that you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition and libel of Daniel Donley and show cause, if any you have, why the said Daniel Donley shall not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

Judge of our said Court at Ebensburg, the 10th day of November, A. D 1869.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary, Attest-JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 14, 1870. 4t.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. -A fine FARM in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., within four miles of Eb ensburg and adjacent to the Turnpike road leading from Blairsville to Huntingdon, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The Farm contains 100 ACRES, about 65 or 70 acres of which are cleared. the remainder being well timbered. The Farm is in a good

state of cultivation and under good fence, and has thereon erected a comfortable two and a-hall story HOUSE, a large FRAME BANK BARN

P. H. BERG,

like a queen, and as good as she was rifled, papers strewn about, and every plucky, I tell you. One of us wouldn't miles the train rattled along at a lively

THE STONE VAULT.

That leads-unto the ending.

I have been with Morris & Grinby fiveand-thirty years come the first of next month. I was forty when I came here, and so-I have a habit of being exact about dates-am now within a few weeks

of seventy five ; but as for being old, bless you, I am younger than the youngest clerk, Tom Codgers, who, what with late soppers and hard drinking, has a hand that shakes like those old ledger leaves blowing in the wind by the open window vonder.

Cold water, early hours, and temperance in all things, keep a man hale his life through. If you don't believe that, look at me ; I'm an example, sir. Yes, by the Sheriff of said county, on the 19th day I've seen changes here. The firm was "Morris, Grinby & Bloom," when I came, though young Bloom died three months after, and young Grinby was taken into partnetship, We had a fire, here, too, and the offices have been rebuilt on a different plan "Ab, yes! changes enough, sad and pleasant, but the strangest and saddest of all was what happened to poor Ben Wade.

Ah, dear me. It did seem hard, very hard, looking at it with human eyes, and Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this forgetting as we are apt to, that God does everything for the best.

Perhaps you don't know how this house is built. It's an old place, although the front and offices are new, and these great balustrades were only put up last year .-Down below you can judge how very old it is. Such a cellar, sir-such massive walls, and all paved with stone ; and below the cellar, a small stone vault, which Codgers, who laughs at serious things, says the old firm built to be buried in .--My own opinion is, it was intended to conceal valuables, for it has a great plated door and three locks, each fastened with a different key-that is if they were ever fastened at all. The vault was disused long before my time. Well, sir, I hadn't

been here six months, when one day, or rather one evening, for it was nearly six -merchants kept later hours in those days-I had occasion to go down into the cellar before going home, to give directions to the porter about some bales to be sent up in the early morning next day.

Mike and I were up at the north end of the cellar, where the bales were, and I was giving him my orders, when at my elbow, as it seemed, I heard an odd sound -a kind of a wheezing cough, smothered in a moment.

I looked around; there was nobody there-not a soul; and I thought, how our ears deceive us, to be sure, and went on talking. But, I give you my word, I hadn't spoken three words, when there was that sound again. It quite startled me.

'Mike,' said I, 'did you cough ?'

ciful to him, and it was decided to pardon him and send him to the poor house. But that very morning Grinby, junior

-a young man-came into the office where his father sat and put his hand Humphries,' said Mr. Grinby. 'Some- ed me. upon his arm.

favor. I want my own way in one thing.' senger.' "Well" said the old gentleman, 'let me

hear you.' 'I want to take young Ben Wade into the house as an errand boy,' said young

Grinby. 'Hey ?' said the old gentleman, 'what, a young house-breaker an errand boy .--Bless my soul !'

is naturally a good boy. I like him, I so good a father to gutde me and care for suspect my father, or myself, or you." me, I might have been worse than he. I he is deserving of confidence.' looked at Mr. Morris.

'I've noticed the lad's eye ; it is a good ways 'i one,' said Mr. Morris. 'It's a rish,' said Mr. Grinby, 'but we'll others,' said Mr. Grinby.

consider.' And I suppose the result was what Morris.

young Grinby wanted, for little Ben Wade came to us the next Monday. abuse made a difference in him in a week.

that boy-so grateful and trustworthy, thing.' and so ready to do everything for every one. Young Mr. Grinby had him taught, and well taught too. The lightning calculator might beat him, but I doubt it; and I never knew that lad to forget to dot

his i's or cross his t's in all my acquaintance with him, after he had learned to write at all.

At twenty he was one of the best clerks An apple woman on the corner had but Burch stopped me. in our establishment, besides being as fine seen him enter. He often bought fruit 'See what he's up to,' savs he. And Wg heard a good tale on a certain slow and all necessary outbuildings. There is a never failing spring of pure water and one of a looking young fellow as one would wish from her for lunch, and she knew him we followed. He went down to your railroad the other day. On this road the 'No, sir,' said Mike, 'I thought your the BEST and most THRIFTY Orchards of choice place, and went in. He left the door to see. On the whole I did not wonder well by sight. train was frequently delayed by cattle honor did. grafted fruit in the county on the premises. There the news ended, until Mike, ajar, and we made the best of it. He that Miss Lucy Evans took a fancy to upon the track. This had happened sev-For further particulars call and see the farm *It must be imagination, or some sound him-a sister, sir, of one of the young going in to light the fires, found thr place | was coming out, with a book or something | eral times, but finally the locomotive came from the office overhead,' I said; but just March 24.-3m." Box 91, Ebensburg, Pa. fellows at our place, and a girl who looked a scene of confusion-desks and safes in his hand, and we met him. He was upon clear sailing and for ten or fifteen then ough-ough. We both heard it.

constables on the premises.

"What is the matter, sir ?" I said, ad-'Matter enough,' said he. 'We've been

very heavily robbed.' 'I fgncied that couldn't happen here,' said I. 'I really believe it would be im- I implore you, ask no questions now.'

'Ab,' said he, they did not break in.

'And I believe,' began Mr. Morris. 'Sir,' cried young Mr. Grinby, out of row corridor Morris stopped us.

miserable thing, that every one felt mer- founded and unworthy of you.' 'Prove them so, sir,' said Mr. Morris, coolly, 'and I'll apologize.'

I looked an inquiry.

thing has been said, which the speaker

And in run one of our boys. 'Well, Tom,' said Mr. Grinby.

'Mr. Wade ain't been home all night, sir.' said Tom.

'I told you so,' said Mr. Morris.

'And I tell you even yet I will not hear my dear friend's-yes, my very dear friend's-character asporsed,' said young 'Father,' said young Grinby, 'the boy Grinby. 'Humphries, I know you love stone vault. Ben Wade as I do. Fancy imagining want to save him. Perhaps, if I had not him connected with this robbery. As well 'He is missing,' said Mr. Morris, don't ask you to trust him, sir. I only shutting the door upon us three. 'He ask leave to trust him myself. I am sure was seen to return late in the evening. He was one of a band of house-breakers Old Grinby took out his snuff box, and formed at six years old. He was nine. I believe he has been won back to his old 'You will not express your belief to

'Not as yet, most certainly,' said Mr.

In a month or so people stopped pre- house, as he sometimes did when he did

porter, had passed him in the street, and young Wade had said : 'What's the time, Mike ?'

The porter told him.

an engagement, and must go back to our up to Ben, in a mighty hurry. place for a parcel I have forgotten.'

He took a card from his pocket and wrote a few lines. 'If you will call at the prison any time

to day, you will not be too late. It is Friday, and he is to suffer execution at dawn. Present this, if you please, and Before they could say much he was gone. Afraid, I think, to be the first to tell the story, our gentlemen called a cab They seemed to expect us at the prison,

and we were admitted. But in the nar 'Gentlemen,' he said, 'you must nerve

door is opened ?' Young Grinby put his hand upon his heart, and seemed turning faint again .-It was the first time the thought entered "Don't ask explanations, I beg, Mr. my mind, and it was a blow. It stagger-

The next minute the turnkey flung the 'Father,' says he, 'I want to ask yon a will regret. Ab, there comes my mes- door open, and we were in the cell. On

the floor lay a man-a broad shouldered fellow, in rough garments-who seemed to have cast himself down in grief or terror. It was not Ben Wade. At first I thought I had never seen the face be lifted as he rose. In a moment it came to me. It was the leader of the gang who had been arrested for that old attempt at robbery, when we had found little Ben in the

"You've come, have you ?' said he, sitting down on the stone seat, 'and I see you know me. They've caught me again, and it's murder this time, and I've got to swing. If it wasn't for that, no person 'ud have got this out of me. But I've promised, and I always keep my word,-I do. You remember a young man called Ben Wade ?'

'What of him ?' we cried in a breath 'Not much-he didn't rob your place, that's all. We done it-Dick Burch, and Slippery Tom and me. Tell you how it was. You know that boy inform-Well, sir, that was a bitter day to me ed on us, and I was locked up for hard -a bitter day. We could learn nothing labor for more years than most men live. Now that he was clean and whole, he of young Wade after eight o'clock on the I didn't stay, though-I cut off and came didn't look so bad, and good food and no previous night. Then several had seen home. And the first thing I did was to him. He had taken tea at a little coffee vow vengeance on that boy. Why, there he was, a gay young buck, in fine togs, dicting that young Grinby would repent not intend to return home until quite late, with the handling of money, and thought some day, and in a year I don't think and said to some one there, 'I must go of, and trusted, just for having done for there was one in the office who didn't love back to the office. I have forgotten some- us. Proud, too-wouldn't speak to us in the street. Threatened to give infor-Half an hour afterwards, Mike, the mation if he ever saw one of us prowling about. I heard it all. I swore I'd fix

him ; and it seemed to come to me. 'One night I was agoin' to Slapper's shades to have a drink. Burch was with 'I shall be too late,' he said. 'I have me; and in a quiet sort of street we came

'I'd have knocked him on the head,