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| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | FARMERS, Look to Your Interests, AND EUY ONE OF | TIE CXIY OF BOSTON. Whitten hy will cabyeton |  | man mind I Ihy perfoty still with my | asa ald offere, who thad not been loma |  |
|  |  | Waves of the ocean that thunder and roar, <br> There is the ship that we sent from our |  |  | , |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Whateem? |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Whemere |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  | Tmat of tiom |  |  |  | My busband, much to my surprise and joy, came home about an hour afterwards, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ZAHM \& SON, | Perched ye for rest on the threatening mast, Beaten, and ahattered, and bent by the blast? |  |  |  |  day." Hut, nevertheless, his nex |
|  |  | Heme in ite rrimex |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | Doo prat is inimo-Don, witing |
|  |  | Long is the night they have entered upon;Still they must sleep, till the trumpet o'erheadSummons the sea to uncover its deud.Depths of the ocean, with treasure in store, | valuables. Opposite the foot of the bed- stead, between the windows, was a mir- ror, running from the floor almost to the cailing. Like all other furniture in the |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | ror, running from the floor almost to the cailing. Like all other furniture in the roum, it was old and handsume. How |  | a brave woman, and thieves are always cowards." |  |
|  |  | Wbere the mimp hate we mut trom our fomere | hundred years it had stood there!The night was exceedingly hot, and I |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Hright was Thy smile, bursting happily throngh! Take Thou the souls that have followed Thy |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Home to the shores and love evermoreSafe in Thy mercyLeave we the ship that we sent from our ahore: | After a whtle I lieard the clock stri'ie <br> nine, at which bour Dinah always went to bed. Her chamber was in the third | Uhe of |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | A Safe investment. |  |  |  | Hex |
|  |  |  | went into the entry to intercept her before she got up stairs. I had to wait about a minute before she came, and our colluquy |  | formerly been the Parsonage. I tell you this, so that you may better understand the rest of my story. |  |
|  |  | The house we occupied was a large, ramb-ling mansion, of considerable antiquity forthis country, and stood a little apart from |  |  | After my husband left, I called Maggie, my maid-of-all-work, and told her to close | ministration was sufficiently convalescent to bear fifteen minutes of the State De- partment when the venerable Sardine gave |
|  |  |  |  |  | dorr man wilie ding the mo myent |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | , |  |
|  |  | view of the river and the hills of the High-lands. It had been built before the Rev-olution, by my husband's grandfather, and |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | though destitute of many "modern im- provements," was still a comfortable and pleasant residence. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | The key of the safe I placed, as usual, under my pillow. After reading perhaps half an hour, I | and return to the safe, which he entered without withdrawing the key from the |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ment of his funds, as the suspension of military disaster in Virginia made it al | ror opposite the foot of the bed, in whichI could see myself reflected, together withthe yellow silik curtains behind my head. | the safe, dashed the door to, turned thekey, and with one long and loud shriek fell prostrate and senseless on the floor of |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | nodding over the fire, afraid to go upstairs until I went. |  |
|  |  | safe to deposit or to use one's money in any large amount. In the course of his trarsictions in real |  |  | I hand dearely pepken the words wien |  |
|  |  |  |  | deat |  |  |
|  |  |  | heart stand still. A hand appeared be-tween the curtains, drawing them slowlyapart, and grasping cautiously the head- |  |  |  |
|  |  | , |  |  |  | draws the attention of all the $\mathrm{d}-\mathrm{d}$ fouls hat pass the road. |
|  |  |  | buard. It was a man's hand, large, and |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | posire it otio weater. |  | the cr |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { "You can place the money in the safe, } \\ & \text { dear," he said, as be gave it to me, "and } \\ & \text { to-morrow I will try and find some way } \\ & \text { to invest it securely." } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | But the next minute ithought with horror of the windows that faced the back |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | few minutes of my absence from the room, while talking to Dinah in the entry, a thief, a robber, a possible murderer, bad | and with trembling fingers, turning oftento look at the safe, from under the closeddoor of which I more than balf expected | erying. "Uch! its murdered we are entirely !" |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | tiss their own shins! I had rather be awidower once in 2 years, reglar, than to Lo arguning |
|  |  |  | hidden himself either under the bed or behind its draped bead. He was duubt- |  |  |  |
|  |  | yielded her to me as a valuable part of |  |  |  |  |
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| S |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  | Farmers and others |  |  |  |  |  |
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