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VING surchased the well known EB-INSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. nd rebuilt and enlarged it almost en sides relitting it with new machinery, 1082 and WATER WHEELS of every ition, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS LOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all me of articles manufactured in a first class Mry. Jub Work of all kind attended to

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We have added to our stock a lot of JEWELRY, to which we would invite ention of the Ladies. OTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices

ager and Cigars sold either wholesale or re-LEMMON & MURRAY, Main Street, Ebensburg.

OOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

OTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear. the undersigned respectfully informs his nu-ies customers and the public generally that is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and any desired size or quality, from lest French calfskin boots to the coarsest the VERY BEST MANNER, on the short-

e, and at as moderate prices as like can be obtained anywhere. se who have worn Boots and Shoes made shment need no assurance as to for quality of my work. Others can convinced of the fact if they will only trial. Try and be convinced. niring of Boots and Shoes attended y and in a workmanlike manner.

aful for past favors I feel confident that ease of the same JOHN D. THOMAS. arg, April 28, 1869.

OUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG, R. P. LINTON & CO., Propirs. The TABLE is always supplied with the oest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with liquore, and the STABLE attended by olders, are transient visitors accomated and boarders taken by the week,

he Cambria Freeman HARMERS, Look to Your Interests, AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured. EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

Sole Agent for Cambria County,

Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastenining Pullers to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fas tenings yet introduced, as they can be put up or taken down without the use of ladders. Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869. 6m.

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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

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REVERE THE MEMORY OF FRIENDS DEPARTED! MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

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Loretto Marble Works. all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMB STONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to about midnight. all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

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IN THE WORLD! FOR SALE BY GEORGE HUNTLEY,

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ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED Lima Double-Geared

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GEORGE HUNTLEY. EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County. FRANK D. STORM, PRACTICAL SURresponsible terms. feb21 restreet, opposite Colonade Rov. (my 5.)

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1870.

THE CITY OF BOSTON. WRITTEN BY WILL. CARLETON.

Waves of the ocean that thunder and roar, Where is the ship that we sent from our shore? Tell, as ye dash on the shivering strand, Where is the crew that comes never to land? Where are hearts that, unfearing and gay, Broke from the grasp of affection away? Where are the faces that, smiling and bright,

Sailed for the regions of death-darkened night? Waves of the ocean that thunder and roar, Where is the ship that we sent from our shore? Storms of the ocean that bellow and weep,

Where are our friends that went forth on the deep? Where are the cheeks that grew pale at your

Where are the hearts ye have frozen with fear? Where is the maiden, so tender and fair? Where is the father of silvery hair? Where the rich beauty of womanhood's time? Where the warm blood of man's vigor and

Where is the ship that we sent from our shore? What have you seen of a wind-shaken sail? What have ye heard, in your revels of glee, Birds of the bitter and reckless sea? What of the heart-broken accents of prayer? What of the ravings of grief and despair? Perched ye for rest on the threatening mast, GEO. C. K. ZAHM JAS. B. ZAHM. Beaten, and shattered, and bent by the blast? Heard ye no message to carry away Home to the friends who are yearning to-day Birds of the ocean that hover and soar, Where is the ship that we sent from our shore?

Depths of the ocean, that fathomless lie. What of the barque that no man cometh nigh? What of the guests that so silently sleep Low in the chambers relentlessly deep? Cold is the couch they have haplessly won; Long is the night they have entered upon; Still they must sleep, till the trumpet o'erhead Summons the sea to uncover its dead. Depths of the ocean, with treasure in store, Where is the ship that we sent from our shore?

God of the ocean, of mercy and power, Look we to Thee in this heart-crushing hour, Cold was the greedy and merciless wave; Warm was Thy love and Thy goodness to save Dark were the tempests that thundered and

Bright was Thy smile, bursting happily through! Take Thou the souls that have followed Thy

Safe in Thy mercy and love evermore Leave we the ship that we sent from our shore! -Detroit Tribune.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

In the second year of the late civil war was married, and went to live with my busband in a small village on the Hudson, some fifty or sixty miles from New York, The house we occupied was a large, rambling mansion, of considerable antiquity for this country, and stood a little apart from the rest of the village, surrounded by broad fields and commanding a glorious view of the river and the hills of the Highlands. It had been built before the Revolution, by my husband's grandfather, and though destitute of many "modern improvements," was still a comfortable and

pleasant residence. real estate owner in the neighborhood, and, at the period of which I write, was greatly perplexed, like many other persons in the North, by the perilous state of the times, and especially about the safe investment of his funds, as the suspension of specie payments, the rise of gold and the military disaster in Virginia made it almost impossible to tell where it would be safe to deposit or to use one's money in

any large amount. In the course of his transactions in real estate, it happened, one day, that he received what was for us then a large sum -about ten thousand dollars-which he brought home and placed in my charge, telling me at the same time that he should have to be absent during the evening, at-TOPS, and all other work in his line. None tending to some business on the other side of the-river, and should not be home till

> "You can place the money in the safe, dear," he said, as he gave it to me, "and to-morrow I will try and find some way to invest it securely."

So saying, he stepped into the buggy, which was standing at the door, and drove away, taking with him our hired man Silas and leaving me with no one in the house but Dinah, an old colored woman, who fulfilled in our modest household the functions of cook and maid of all work, as she had long done in the family of my own parents, who, on my marriage, had Gumming Saws, yielded her to me as a valuable part of

Dinah was indeed a character. She was tall and very stout, weighing (she would never tell how much) more than two hundred pounds. She was very black, and as lazy as she was black. I do not think any one could move more delibers ately than Dinah did, that is, to move at all. And, by a wonderful dispensation, she seemed to feel that whatever her other Miss, what shall I fly into next?"

departed, and, after my orders to Dinah, more than that terrible hand or rather my suggestions, I left her and

was safe and properly locked up. This my mind. I lay perfectly still, with my as an old offender, who had not been long presented on the opposite church. Magduty attended to, I went to my bedroom, half closed eyes watching the mirror .- out of State Prison, to which, in due gie looked first at me, then followed my intending to pass the time in reading till Slowly and noiselessly the frightful hand course of law, he was soon sent back for gaze out of the window. my husband should return.

azza, and partly intercepted by the fringe speedily closed my eyes to shut it out. of woodbine which hung from it. My dows, and with its head about half a yard I wanted to move my light-stand a little structure, hung with silk like the win- clothes that I could spring from the bed back and fastened to the head-board - little sigh, and moved as if about to wake, The bed was so large that no one ever slightly opening my eyes at the same thought of moving it, except in those sea- time. The head and the hand disapsons of household panic called house clean- peared. I then composedly made the deings, when the combined strength of three sired changes in the position of the stand or four men were called into requisition to and the arrangement of the clothes, put draw it into the middle of the room. So my watch with the key of the safe under elaborately carved was it that it went by my pillow-so near the edge that they the name of Westminster Abbey in the could be easily taken out, as I knew they family. At one end of the room, at no would be-extinguished one of my cangreat distance from the bed, was a large dles, said my prayers, and, closing my safe, built into the huge chimneys of the eyes, resigned myself to my fate, with no mansion, with a door high enough for a very sanguine or definite hope of extracperson to enter standing upright. Here I tion from my perilous position. was accustomed to place, every evening, I made my breathing regular, and our silver plate on shelves which extended little louder than when I was awake, and around the sides, on which also were lay with my cheek on my hand, counterplaced boxes containing papers and other feiting sleep. At last the stillness became generally known that the long looked-for valuables. Opposite the foot of the bed- more terrible than even my first agony of money to pay off the men arrived to day. stead, between the windows, was a mir- fear. Several times I fancied that I heard ror, running from the floor almost to the a soft step approach from the place of he said, patting me on the cheek, "you are ceiling. Like all other furniture in the concealment. As often I was deceived. a brave woman, and thieves are always room, it was old and handsome. How Then again that dreadful stillness, in many happy faces it had reflected in the which I counted the ticking of the watch hundred years it had stood there!

therefore left the window open, though I curtain, stopped at the table, and stood drew the curtains before I seated myself looking at me, as I was well aware, tho' return of my husband.

story of the house. Remembering some seem to observe their motion. Heaven went into the entry to intercept her before | candlestick on the stand, and his hand she got up stairs. I had to wait about a crept softly and slowly under the pillow, continued three or four minutes longer.

what tired, I resolved to go to bed, as at open my eyes suddenly upon him. my busband could let himself in with the watched him through my eyelashes. My husband was a lawyer and a large The key of the safe I placed, as usual, and return to the safe, which he entered I heard the clock strike twelve. Time

under my pillow. After reading perhaps half an hour, I lock. grew weary of the book, and, quietly layposure to the weather.

bed and scream for help. I repressed it safe. He pounded desperately at the by a strong effort of will, and lay motion- door, and swore fearfully at finding himless, except that I partly closed my eyes, self entrapped. But, as I took no notice keeping them only sufficiently open to of his outcries, he soon grew quiet. watch the mirror. As quick as lightning | Presently I rose, and, lighting a canmy mind took in the situation. In the dle, dressed myself with all possible haste few minutes of my absence from the room, and with trembling fingers, turning often while talking to Dinah in the entry, a to look at the safe, from under the closed thief, a robber, a possible murderer, had door of which I more than half expected stolen in by the piazza windows, and had to see blood trickling-why, I cannot hidden himself either under the bed or tell, except that my mind was full of imbehind its draped bead. He was doubt- ages of horror. I was soon in readiness. lessly armed, and if I cried out, and at I had no means of acertaining the time, tempted to escape from the room, he could as he had my watch in his pocket, and for his own security would probably out the candle I hastened to arouse Dinah, too feeble and clumsy, to afford me any eyes, and with scarcely any more than assistance, and besides was by this time her usual slowness pronounced her forfast asleep in the third story. The man mula: "Well, Miss Lillie, what shall I doubtless knew that my husband had that fly to-Lord a massy! what's de matter day received a large sum of money and wid de chile? You ain't seen a ghosthad gone off across the river, leaving me have you, honey !" alone, or nearly alone, in the house. He faults might be, she was strong on the had entered caring only for the money, worse than a ghost. I've caught a robpoint of location; for when she had been and anxious, above all things, to escape ber, and he's in the safe. What time is moving with a ponderous slowness almost | undetected and unrecognized. If I let | it ?" and looking at the clock, that ticked maddenning to a person of ordinary quick- him know that I was aware of his pres- slowly and deliberately-as how could ness, one of her favorite expressions was, ence, I should expose myself to murder, Dinab's clock help doing ?- I saw to my "Well. Miss Lillie, what shall I fly into and perhaps to outrage worse than mur- great relief that it was near midnight. next?" How she accomplished all she did der. My obvious policy was, to keep the brownies only know. We used some- quiet and feign sleep I thought also of I heard the sound of wheels. A moment schaum pipe. times almost to tremble when there was the money, and was not altogether willing more, and my husband was in my arms, any special burry about our domestic ar- to resign that without an effort to save it, listening with amazement to a rapid narrangements, and yet Dinah always man- and to have at least some clew to the rative of my singular adventure. I would bringing me the old coat and hat, and aged to bring affairs to a consummation identity of the thief. I confess, however, not suffer him to open the safe until Silas stood with open eyes and mouth regarding just when a minute more would have ru- that this last consideration was not a very had summoned assistance from the neigh- me as I hastily dressed myself in them. ined everything; and, with undisturbed strong one, and am afraid that, if I could boring houses. I feared that my desperfront, would slewly enunciate: "Well, have seen my way clear to an escape from ate prisoner might still escape. When

pulled up its owner, until I could see the a term of years, which, I devoutly hope, It was a large room on the second floor, head and face reflected in the glass, and may last as long as he lives; for I confess with two French windows opening on a glaring at me with fierce yet weary eyes. I should not feel easy to hear that he was And it was as perfect a deception as I broad veranda. The windows were draped The man was a mulatto, very dark, with again at large. The look of rage he gave could have wished. I listened, and heard with long yellow silk curtains, between evil passions written in every linament .-- me on coming out of the safe will not soon the steps coming round the house, and at which the moonlight faintly entered, dim- I could scarcely refrain from shuddering be obliterated from my memory. med by the shadow of the roof of the pi- at the sight of his bateful visage, and

I was not yet quite ready for the ordeal

through the pillow! It was positive re-The night was exceedingly hot, and I her when he came out from behind the After a while I heard the clock strike or three times. I felt the heat and saw nine, at which bour Dinah always went | the light through my closed lids, which to bed. Her chamber was in the third must have quivered, though he did not household matter about which I wished gave me strength not to move or cry out. to speak to her, I started hurriedly up and Satisfied, apparently, he put back the minute before she came, and our colleguy and, one by one, he removed my watch and the key of the safe. He stood so When I returned to my bedroom, some- long looking at me that I felt impelled to

that late hour in the country it was quite As he walked softly toward the safe I certain that no visitors would call, and did partly open them, and cautiously ever thoughtful, had brought me home a latch-key, which he always carried. I heard him fumbling with the lock, and thought, however, I would try to keep once he looked over toward the bed. My awake by reading, and accordingly placed eyes were wide open, but I closed them in a light stand and the candles at the head time not to be detected. Watching him of my bed. I then closed and fastened stealthily, I saw him open the door of the quickly away; and much to my surprise, time; then you will be sure not to read the windows, undressed, and got into bed. safe, go back to the stand for the candle as I finished the last sketch in my paper, any useful book; or if you do read, let it

Here was the opportunity for which I ing it down, remained for some minutes | had waited and watched. I sprang lightmeditating with my eyes fixed on the mir- ly from the bed, with one bound reached ror opposite the foot of the bed, in which | the safe, dashed the door to, turned the I could see myself reflected, together with key, and with one long and loud shriek the yellow silk curtains behind my head. fell prostrate and senseless on the floor of I was thinking, not naturally, how pretty the dark room. How long I lay upon I looked, and how happy I was with such the floor, I do not know-probably for a a loving husband and such a large sum of few minutes only-but, as I was unconmoney secure in our safe, when suddenly scious, it seemed, when I came to myself, I saw in the mirror a sight that made my as if the interval had been a long one. I heart stand still. A hand appeared be- was aroused by his blows upon the iron tween the curtains, drawing them slowly door, and found myself weak after the apart, and grasping cautiously the head- long nervous tension, but still calm. I board. It was a man's hand, large, and remember the satisfaction with which I coarse, and dark, as if belonging to a thought, while I lay there before rising, mulatto, or to one greatly tanned by ex- that he could not escape, mingled with a vague and foolish dread that he might in My first impulse was to start from the bis rage burn the valuable contents of the

easily reachethe door before I could, and there was no clock in the room. Taking there, and that it would be an easy

"No, Dinah; but I've seen something

We had scarcely got down stairs when the room and the house, I should have the safe was opened, there sat my burglar It was nearly dark when my husband fled incontinently, without stopping to see on the trunk, half stupified for want of air, a knife in one hand, the package of I had turned up so it would burn brightmade the tour of the house to see that all | ed while these thoughts rushed through | caudle at his feet. He was recognized thrill of joy, the shadow of my own figure | deal of lying.

greatly pleased with my safe investment, hand as though I were loading a revolver. and complimented me highly on the cour- The steps ceased; evidently the owner of bed stood with its foot toward the win- through which I knew I must soon pass, age and coolness which had doubtless them was regarding the shadow on the saved my life as well as our money. The church. It looked formidable. Then I from the wall. It was an old fashioned out of the way, and to so arrange the bed love and pride with which he regarded heard them cautiously retreat, the gate me, and with which he always, to this was softly shut, and Maggie, peeping dows, but I slept with the hanging drawn without impediment. I therefore gave a day, rehearses my exploit, were of them- through the front windows, saw a man selves sufficient compensation for the horror and the agony of that long summer

My First Burglar Adventure.

BY A CIVIL ENGINEER'S WIFE.

"You won't be afraid to stay alone tonight?" said my husband, as he kissed me, and wished me good bye.

"No," I answered, "I don't think shall be afraid; but, at the same time, I should feel better satisfied if you were in the house, or the money out of it "

leave you, dear, but I don't suppose there burglar adventure, which, if you will alis any danger, though I fear it is pretty low me, I will tell at some future time. Perhaps I should not tell you this; but,"

So, with another kiss, he left me, We a new line of railroad through the town, and my husband was chief engineer of at the table in the centre of the room, my eyes were closed. I forced myself to the party. Miltown was a pretty little tighted the candles, and began to read, in breathe regularly and audibly. He came place, but somewhat scattered, so that we order to pass the heavy time before the closer; he bent over me. He passed the had no immediate neighbors; but upon lighted candle slowly before my face two one side there was an apple orchard ; back, on the other side the church, a large, perhaps thirty feet from the side of our pretty little cottage, which I believe had this, so that you may better understand the rest of my story.

After my husband left, I called Maggie, my maid-of-all-work, and told her to close the kitchen windows and lock the back door, meanwhile doing the same myself to the front of the house. My husband. new book; and, once absorbed in its columns, I forgot that I was alone, with Maggie, a green Irish girl of perhaps sixteen, and with a considerable sum of money in the house. The evening passed dominoes, or something else to consume without withdrawing the key from the for bed, I thought; for I knew it was use- go on keeping your stomach full, head less to wait up for my husband, who, empty, and yourself playing time-killing having been called away on important games, and in a few years you will be business, would probably be unable to return until the next day; so I went to a drunkard or professional gambler, either the kitchen to rouse Maggie whom I found nodding over the fire, afraid to go upstairs until I went.

"Come, Maggie," I said, "I am going

to bed now. I had scarcely spoken the words when I heard a cautious footstep in the front piazza. I listened. Had my busband come? Again I heard it, and then the door-knob softly turned, I took off my slippers, and went noiselessly to the front door and listened; the steps sounded again in the piazza, and then I heard them in the crisp snow, as they went round the

"So you are going to try the back door," I thought. "Well, you won't get in there, for we are safely locked up, I know."

But the next minute I thought with horror of the windows that faced the back of the church, which had no fastening of any kind. Maggie was white with terror, and commenced wringing her hands and

"Och! its murdered we are entirely!" she exclaimed. "Cease your noise," I said, more forcis

bly than elegantly. I must see about those side windows. for I well knew the next trial would be matter to reach them, as they were not me to death. Dinah was so distant, and who, as I shook her, slowly opened her far from the ground. As I again entered the parlor and drew up the windowblind, I caught the reflection of myself upon the white back of the Methodist church opposite. Quick as a flash, I dropped the blind again.

> "Run, Maggie," I said, "and get me my husband's old great coat from the hall, and that old hat of his which hangs behind the kitchen door. Quick!" I said. as she hesitated, afraid to venture alone, At the same time, I looked eagerly

found for something that would have the appearance of a revolver. I found what I wanted-the case of my husband's meer-"Just the thing," I said, seizing it. By this time Maggie had returned,

"Now open the window wide," I said, to the wondering Maggie.

She tremblingly obeyed. I took my Because they were baked in pi-Anna. place dirrectly between the lamp-which

"Shure it's a man you've made of yourself," she said, as she saw the shadow. once fixed myself in the best position pos-My husband, I need hardly say, was sible, holding the meerschaum case in my hastening off.

> "Shut the window, Maggie," I said to the delighted girl; the danger was passed. "Thank heaven!" I said, reverently; and Maggie added, "And that old coat and

My husband, much to my surprise and joy, came home about an hour afterwards, . and found me still dressed in my strange masquerade. When I told him my story, he laughed heartily, and said, "I'd back one brave woman against a dezen thieves any day." But, nevertheless, his next present to me was a handsome revolver. He laughed and said, "I am sorry to which figured somewhat in my second

> DON PLATT IS PAINED .- Don, writing from Washington, says:

I was pained to learn from the High Custodian of the boot jack, yesterday that the Administration had been down with the wind colic. The Administration had had been settled at Miltown, in Canada, imprudently partaken of strawberries and for about six months; they were running cream. Whether the berries were too ripe, like Cuba, or not ripe enough, like San Domingo, I do not know; but the cream soured and curdled, so that the digestive apparatus of the Administration was paralyzed and the fruit instead of digesting, went into rapid decay, causing a fearful accumulation of foul gases in the stomach of the Administration, disturbing wooden building, whose white back arose the bowels and causing intense pain. The treatment consisted of a mustard plaster to the bowels and stomach of the Adminformerly been the Parsonage. I tell you istration-and a hot brick to the small of the back. In forty-eight hours the Administration was sufficiently convalescent to bear fifteen minutes of the State Department when the venerable Sardine gave small doses of Catacasy on hemp and Thornton on Fenianism.

Young MAN, it is easy to be nobody. Go to the drinking saloon to spend your leisure time. You need not drink much now-just a little beer, or some other drink. In the meantime play checquers, be the "dime novels" of the day. Thus nobody, unless you should turn out to be of which is worse than to be nobody.

WE heard a joke recently on two Portsmouth drummers: While passing a house in Virginia, they observed a very peculiar chimney, unfinished, and it attracting their attention they asked a flaxen baired archin standing in the house, if it "drawed well," whereupon the aforesaid urchin gave them the stinging retort : "Yes, it draws the attention of all the d-d fools that pass the road."

A GREAT CONSOLATION .- "To the parent whose son dies in infancy," says the Louisville Courier-Journal, "there must be something in the thought that, no matter what may be the fate of the child in the next world, it can never become a member of a base-ball club in this."

Josh Billings says bachelors are always bragging over their freedom !- freedom to darn their own stockings and poultiss their own shins! I had rather be a widower once in 2 years, reglar, than to be a grunting, old, hair-dyed bachelor only 90 days.

A LITTLE GIRL inquired of her friend, who had passed her eighth year, "What causes the rain ?" to which the following beautiful reply was given: "The drops of rain are the tears shed by angels over the sins of the world."

"S say! Do you believe in the Knotchester Rockings? Do you love fig's peet? Do you love tamb's lungs? Do you live near the shottecary's pop? Did you ever ride in a waggage baggon ?"

WHEN the Princess Helena was born it was told the Princess Royal that she had got a young sister. "O, that is delightful!" cried little innocent royalty .-> "Do let me go and tell mamma."

Josu Billino s says that opera music don't have any more effect upon him than castor oil would have upon a graven im-

Anna, what made the famous four and twenty birds so musical? Give it up.

An old bachelor's definition of love :-A moment which seemed an hour pass- money in the other, and the burned out ly-and the window, and saw, with a A little sighing, a little dying, and a great