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EBENSBURG, P., THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1870.

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EBENSBURG, PA.,

Montalso supply WOODEN PULLEYS,

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e Cambria Freeman 1870. Summer. 1870. I am now prepared to offer FRY THURSDAY MORNING,

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

following rates, payable within three my, one year, - - - - \$2 00

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL. My stock consists in part of every variety of

who fail to pay their subscriptions fer the expiration of six months will Tin, Sheet-Iron, COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

urged at the rate of \$2.50 per year, who fall to pay until after the ex-ENAMELLED AND PLAIN of twelve months will be charged at SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c e numbers constitute a quarter

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL wife, six months; and fifty numbers, CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARD-WARE OF EVERY KIND.

> Spent's Anti-Dust HEATING AND COOKING STOVES. EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES. NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOK ING STOVES.

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices .-Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors, all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

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would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron. at lowest possible rates.

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

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal pa trottage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

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

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

LPARLOR & HEATING STOVES, Islatest and most approved patterns The undersigned respectfully informs the ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every citizens of Ebensburg and the public gener tion, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS ally that he has made a great reduction in LOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will te of articles manufactured in a first class n. Job Work of all kind attended to consist, in part, of Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stores, of the most popular kinds; Tinsecial attention of Farmers is invited ware of every description, of my own mannewly patented PLOUGHS which we ufacture; Hardware of all kind, such as s the sole right to manufacture and sell Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, centy, and which are admitted to be Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, ving ourselves capable of performing Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, ork in our line in the most satisfactory Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in off, and knowing that we can do work at great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and nuity evinced in its consummation, has m mass than have been charged in this unity bestofore we confidently hope that Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring will be found worthy of liberal patronage. Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, The lighest prices paid in each for old Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, THE THRUS ARE STRICTY CASH OR COUNTRY Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs. Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses MRMERS, Look to Your Interests, Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rides, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; Harness and Saddlery Ware of all kind; Wooden and Willow Ware in great variety ; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnish

FAMILY GROCERIES, such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples,

es, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley: Soaps, Candles: TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

63- House Spouting made, pain 'ed and put up at low rates for cash. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

hersburg, Dec. 9, 1869. 6m. Wholesale and Retall Dealer in VARMERS AND OTHERS

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

NE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

YOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect

complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced Ather this date, and paying Goods from me be, will be allowed TEN PER CENT. off less case is raid downcount will be allowed STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FRANK D. STORM, PRACTICAL SURtre street, opposite Colonade Row. (my.5.)

The Poet's Department. A SUMMER DAY.

Sunshine over the meadow lands, Kissing the crimson clover, And sunshine haunting the lilly cups That the yellow bees hang over;

And sunshine over the hazy hills, And over the dimpling river, And I wished that the sun and summer day

Might shine and last forever. We walked down by the meadow path, The broad highway forsaking,

For the quiet of that lovely spot Seemed better for our love-making; And I was silent and she was shy,

As we walked down through the clover, But we thought it the sweetest summer day That ever the sun shone over.

We heard the birds in the waving grass, As they twitted to each other About the nests they had hidden away, And the coo of each glad bird mother; And we thought, as we walked that summer

Through the clover blooms together, That at last the world was in perfect tune, In the glad, bright summer weather.

I cannot tell what I said to her As we walked knee-deep in clover; But I know that the robins merrily sang Their sweetest of sweet songs over.

And down in my heart love's own bird sang A song that was gladder, sweeter, And its echo joined with the world's sweet

hymn, And made the day completer. And when we came up the meadow path, Our hearts sang over and over; O sweet, glad day for blossom and bird. And for every blithe young lover!" And yet I know not the words she said,

Or whether she spoke at all; But of all sweet days, that summer day I count as the best of all.

Tales, Shetches, Anecdotes, &c.

"THE ELMS." A TRUE STORY.

Among the verdant hills of Eastern Pennsylvania, near where the noble, winding, Susquehanna, coursing through the State, divides the Blue Ridge mountains, snugly nestles the little town, or rather village, of Linton-for it is so small it scarcely merits the appellation of town -and which, if it were not for the selfasserting dazzle of the guilt vane which surmounts the spire of the little moss-covered church in that place, would be lost to view even if its existence was not forgotten by the great, worrying, busy, ontside world.

It was a picturesque little place; the great high mountains, their tops almost seeming to pierce the heavens, towering at its rear, the shimmering waters of the Susquehanna flowing at its feet, and the numerous shady trees casting their cooling umbrage over its dwellings and lawns, all conspired to make it one of the most delightful spots one could imagine; and one would scarcely believe it could be made the scene of a tragedy so henious as that which was perpetrated in it during the latter part of the summer of 185-, and which, for the cold-bloodedness and inge-

scarcely a parallel. Mr Edson, the victim of the tragedy, was a retired merchant, who resided with his family in an elegant villa situated on the outskirts of the town, and which, from the fact of its being surrounded by a shady grove of trees of that species, was known in Linton by the name of "The Elms." The family consisted of only his wife and nephew, besides several domestics. His wife, Estelle, was of Southern origin, dark, imperious, beautiful as a Venus, of a very passionate disposition, and, if necessary, would not scruple to go any length

allowing two such fine and comely persons from concealing it more effectually. each other's constant company, as must amiuation, quitted the room. necessarily be the case from their present | In passing through the hall he met Ranrelations; and further, it was true that dolph, who was just issuing from the li-Randolph was somewhat of a wild fellow, brary, where he had been pacing excitedly which fact the gossips urged in support of during the time the detective was prosetheir disinterested hints. The praters cuting his investigation. kept talking, and the inmates of "The ing the subjects of their idle comments, quired Randolph, searchingly. until one morning in August, Linton woke And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING up and learned the news of the murder of in it." and many were the speculations that be- ingly on him. came rife in the village as to who committed the dastard act. Nor had they long than one concerned !" to wait for a subject on which to vent "Because the indications are what we on regaining his consciousness, found do you take me for? their put-up garulity; for suddenly anoth- generally go by, and they look very much himself an inmate of a lunatic asylum, J. B -You're a shoutin'. er rumor was bruited abroad to the effect as though there would have been a hard from whence he was taken by the detectthat Joe Smith, a rather hard character, time for one," replied the detective. and confirmed habitue of the village tavern, "And did you discover nothing further?" was discovered to have misteriously dis- questioned Randolph, in suspense. appeared simultaneously with the discov- "No!" He uttered this lie, most deery of Mr. Edson's assasination, and on liberately. "I never met with a case as him immediately fell the overwhelming has been done so cleverly before-done take a series of articles of what he knows tongue. He would probably think it was weight of suspicion. He was not natural- everything as clean as a new pin," he

only inebriety and shiftlessness, but he Randolph breathed easier.

had a hard name, and suspicion did not stop to observe his few good qualities, in circumstance," suggested Boggs. "Sick magnifying his bad ones.

Meanwhile, everything was confusion

and excitement at "The Elms." Estelle, apparently overcome by the sudden calamity, was prostrated on a bed of sickness, and would see no one except Randolph; held, where a verdict was rendered in acand Randolph himself, although stronger, cordance with the facts as before stated, ill-bore his grief, for his uncle had been The physician, in his post-mortem examas a father to him. He had lived with ination, in probing, extracted a piece of him since he was very young. His pa- steel which proved to be the point of a rents, having died while he had scarce small dagger, the same which the detecemerged from his infancy, had consigned tive had discovered. him to the care of Mr. Edson, who had A short time before the occurrence of the stance, and then suddenly disappeared, on account of some indiscretion which he custody, who was immediately lodged in had been guilty of, but which they had jail. compromised, and it was on that account his loss. He wandered, pale and nervous, claimed pleasantly: through the house, holding no communication with any one.

On the day prior to that on which the deposit it in the bank on the morrow - | arrest," added he good-humoredly. But during the nightan entrance had aprandah, which ran the width of the man- detective, laughingly. sion, the roof of which was on a level with it. The safe was forced open, and Mr. Edson, probably aroused by the noise which attended its performance, while attempting to capture the intruders, was murdered, and the perpetrators of the foul crime decamped with their blood-bought booty.

house, though sleeping in close proximity to the scene of the hideous crime were disturbed during the night in question, except the coachman, who, being sensitive to such things, immagined he heard the rumbling of a carriage about midnight, but being in his first sleep, he had paid no attention to it, and on going to the sta- him. ble on the following morning, the horses looked as though they had been driven during the night, which fact he found it impossible to account for.

Things were in this state of conjecture when the detective, a short, wiry, muscular looking fellow, named Boggs, arrived on the day following the tragedy. Shortly after his arrival Boggs made an exammation of the apartment in which the murder transpired. Between its windows stood the safe, its heavy iron doors still adjar, and its contents strewn around the room in confusion, as was also the furniture. The detective took a survey of the apartment in a glance.

"So they don't understand how they didn't make any noise, do they?" soliloquized he, nodding knowingly. "Well, I this that cats have velvety paws" And with this sage reflection, the detective re sumed his investigation.

Going to the safe, he scrutinized it closely for some minutes, worked the lock, looked at the interior, after which he proceeded to pick up the scattered papers and other contents, and replaced them in the rake. In bending to reach some which had fallen beneath it, he caught a glimpse of something lodged behind, the corner of to satisfy either her affections or her bate. which was suspended beneath the safe. -Rumor had it that her marriage with With the indifference which characterizes Mr. Edson was not free from the charge his profession, he drew it from its hiding of mercenariness; for in no other way place. It proved to be a lady's cambric could the gossips account for the union of handkerchief, in which was enveloped a two persons whose ages exhibited such a small pointless dagger, scarcely larger great disparity; for Estelle had only than a pocket-knife, richly ornamented. passed her twenty-third year, while Mr. Both were stained with blood, now dry Edson was on the shady side of fifty when and crusted, and upon the corner of the Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed he brought home his dark-eyed houri as handkerchief was embroidered the initials Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other the mistress of "The Elms," scarce one "E. R." The murderers in their haste, year before, and his appearance exaggera- had hid them in that spot, fearing detected his age. And it was no great wonder tion did they allow that evidence of their if the meddlesome threw out sundry invid- guilt to remain unconcealed, and were jous insinuations as to the propriety of probably prevented by some circumstance

as Randolph, Mr. Edson's nephew, a After this discovery the detective closehandsome, broad-shouldered fellow of ly examined the windows and the doors, twenty-five, and Estelle, the pleasure of and then seemingly satisfied with his ex-

"Did you discover any clue which will Elms" remained in ignorance of their be- lead to the discovery of the murder !" in-"Yes, that there were two implicated

Mr. Edson, which aroused it from its Randolph started and shifted nervously. semi-apathetical state to renewed action; The detective bent his keen glance pierc-

ly a vicious character, for his vices were added, in an admiring tone.

"I suppose his wife takes it hard, this abed, ain't she ?"

"Yes," shortly replied Randolph. Boggs nodded his head approvingly,

and went out. During the morning an inquest was

Boggs remained a few days in the neighproved in every respect a father to him. borhood, quietly observing every circumtragedy, a slight misunderstanding had and in about a fortnight, as suddenly existed between Randolph and his uncle turned up again, with Joe Smith in his

One day, after he had been in jail about that the appeared to feel more poignantly a week, Boggs entered his cell and ex-

> "One night more and you are a free man!" "Well, I'm glad of it," replied Joe,

murder was discovered, Mr. Edson had for I'm beginning to feel sick of this sport. completed the sale of a valuable farm, for It isn't enough to be knoched on the head, which he had received also in payment a and then confined in a lunatic asylum, large sum of money. Having received it and after I'm fortunate enough to get out, too late to bank it on that day, he secured I get arrested on a charge of murder, ter breakfast table, and scientific investi- standing in the path of the approaching it in a safe in his chamber, intending to which I didn't know anything of until my

"You ought to thank your lucky stars parently been effected through one of the you got out so safe. You came within apartment, which was situated on the an ace of being sent to "that bourne from second story, by means of scaling the va- which no traveler returns," replied the

"Have you all the proofs of their guilt?" inquired Smith.

"Leave that to me," returned Boggs, with evident satisfaction, turning to leave

On the next day, Boggs, in company with a constable, was seen going in the But the most inexplicable part of the direction of "The Elms." Pulling the tragedy was the fact that notwithstanding bell, he was soon admitted, and shown e great noise which had to all appearan- to the sitting room, where Randolph and ces been made, none of the inmates of the Mrs. Edson were engaged in low conver-

"How d'ye do?" exclaimed Boggs, entering without any preliminary knocking, accompanied by his companion. Randolph and his companion started as

if struck by lightning, but recovering their self-possession, found tongue to answer "I beg your pardon for coming in in this way, but you see business is busi-

ness," explained Boggs, blandly. Randolph merely inclined his head. "Would it be asking too much to inquire what your maiden name was?" asked Boggs, suddenly addressing himself

to Mrs. Edson. She looked at him inquiringly, and the muscles about her mouth worked nerv-

"Rauno," replied she. "Ah, yes. Well, there is one little circomstance about this case that I'd like to

any carriage or anything stop before the Tracts. house on the night of the murder, did you?" queried Boggs. "We stated once before that we did

do, and what's more; I've found out before not," interposed Randolph, with a malignant glitter beaming in his eyes. "Well, you see, I didn't know but

to forget such little things when they get excited, you know."

"Is that all your business with us?" asked Randolph.

"There's one thing mere I'd like to ask," returned Boggs. "Did you ever see these things before ?"

The detective suddenly produced the articles he found in his examination on Had a cannon ball passed through the

have produced a greater effect than that "Where did you get them?" almost shrieked the woman, her face of a livid

apartment at that instant, it could not

"Where you hid them after you had murdered your husband," calmly replied My ducats talk forty dollars' worth .-

Her eyes suddenly gleamed like burn- my son. (Sticks finger and thumb into

ng coals when she found herself betrayed, vest pocket) She moved her hand nervously in the direction of her bosom, and before Boggs had either time to divine her intention or arrest her, there was a sharp report of a eye? pistol, a puff of smoke, and the foiled murderess tell to the floor a corpse. In the meantime, Randolph had fur-

tively moved in the direction of the door, but the constable had anticipated him, and he was forthwith arrested, tried for heavest. complicity in the murder of his uncle, and the proof being so conclusive, he was my toe or there'll be a nigger funeral; found guilty, and eventually expiated his that's what kind of a man I am-ain't it? crime on the scaffold. Little more remains to be told.

On the night of the murder, Joe Smith in returning to the tavern, on arriving at make it red-bot for you. a spot on the road where a clump of trees cast a shadow across the path, was fuller'n a little tick yourself. "Why do you think there were more knocked over the head, but not before he

recognized the features of Randolph, and

An exchange says: The publication of a recent volume on the water power of Maine, induces Horace Greeley to underabout dams The articles will be in his "pretty tart." cuss tomary style, and will, no doubt exhaust the subject.

Curiosities of Eating.

An old beau, formerly well known in

became a widow. Reduced from afflu- notice. ence to poverty, with a large family of At a little station called Shunpike, on small children dependent on her manual the Dutchess and Columbia Railroad, a could be purchased for the least money, nearly due on Thursday morning, Mr. and would, at the same time, "go the Frederick Chase, station agent at Shun-

States District Court observed that, when age. His sister, eleven years of age, he took buckwheat cakes for breakfast, busying herself about household duties, he could sit on the bench the whole day did not at first notice his absence. Sudwithout being uncomfortably hungry; if dealy, hearing the shrick of the approachthe cakes were omitted, he felt obliged to ing train, she looked for her little brother, take a lunch about noon. Buckwheat and glancing through the open door, was cakes are a universal favorite at the win- for a moment paralyzed at beholding him gation and analysis have shown that they train, clapping his hands in childish glee abound in the heat-forming principle; at its unusual appearance. Recovering hence nature takes away our appetite for herself in a second, with a cry of agony

died of hunger, the poor were often found the wind, thinking and caring for nothing spending their last shilling for tea, and but her brother's danger. The engineer, tobacco, and spirits. It has also often noticing the flying form, whistled down been observed in New York, by those brakes; but too late, for just as the heroic connected with charitable institutions, that girl was lifting her brother from the track when money was paid to the poor, they the remorseless engine crushed them both often laid out every cent in tea and coffee, down under the terrible wheels. The instead of procuring the more substantial train was finally stopped, however, when food, such as meal, and flour, and pota- they were picked up. The boy, beyond toes. On being reproved for this appas a few slight bruises, was uninjured; but rent extravagance and improvidence, the the brave girl was terribly mangled, one own observations had shown them that a pieces, and being otherwise badly bruised than a penny's worth of anything else .-- summoned, who are making every effort Scientific men express the idea by saying, to save her life, and, from last accounts, "Tea, like alcohol, retards the metamor- they are likely to succeed .- [Albany phosis of the tissues;" in other words, it Journal. gives fuel to the flame of life, and thus prevents it from consuming the fat and flesh of the body.

If a person gets into the habit of taking a lunck between breakfast and dinner, he will very soon find himself getting faint about the regular luncheon time; but let him be so pressed with important engage- The people became wearied, and as Dr. ments for several days in succession as to take nothing between meals, and it will not be long before he can dispense with his lunch altogether. These things show that, to a certain extent, eating is often a mere matter of habit. Whole tribes of Indian hunters and trappers have been known to eat but once in twenty-four inquire about. I suppose you didn't hear | hours, and that at night .- [Dr. Hall's

Modern English .- It's all well enough to talk about the last eighteen centuries. but the nineteenth century is the century after all. Although immeasurably superior in everything, it is particularly so in that you'd forgotten it. People is likely the elegance of its language. To illustrate what is meant, we saw two young men meet in Water street and heard them converse. The way it was done and the conversation was as follows. For convenience sake we will call their names Thomas Green and James Blue:

T. Green (extending his hand)-Bully,

Jimmie, put it there! J. B.-Well, Tommie, how's things? T, G -Pretty tart; see my new cigar holder ?- (exhibits cigar holder.) How's away from Dr. Strong again.

that for high? J. B (looking at cigar holder)-Pretty loud; it ain't meerscham, though, for

T. G. (excitedly)-I'm your oyster!

Come and see me. I straddle that blind,

J. B .- Got it with you? T. G.-Kersrect.

J. B .- You're another. What ails ver

T. G .- Man stuck all his fingers in it. But then I bust his snoot and wrong his ears till he came to tea, now you bet. Is she very black? J. B .- Black? You look like a coal

T. G.-Go there yourself! Keep off

J. B .- Waal, who's doing this crowding? I don't want any of your lip either; if you wasn't fuller'n a little wagon, I'd

T. G .- Augh! what you giving us-J. B -You're a lawyer.

T. G -You're a liar, am 1? What

T. G.-Give us a rest, Jimmie. J. B. - Domino -- domino! T. G. -Shoo fly, Jim--I'm off. (Exit

both in different directions) Imagine some ancient philosopher witnessing such an exhibition of the English

A RAD DEBT-The owing of a grudge. | balls it would require to boil a teaskettle.

HEROIC ACT.

NUMBER 27.

However much the world may have Washington city, was accustomed to eat degenerated in late years, every now and but one meal in twenty-four hours; if, then we are called upon to chronicle an after this, he had to go to a party and act of heroism that sends a proud thrill of take a second dinner, he ate nothing at admiration to the heart, at the chivalric all next day. He died at the age of sev- self-denial which is exhibited, rivaling even the wildest traditions that are hand-A lady of culture, refinement, and unu- ed down of heroism in a heroic age. Of sual powers of observation and comparison, such is the instance now brought to our

labor for daily food, she made a variety few days since, occurred the scene we are of experiments to ascertain what articles about to relate: As the 6:30 train was farthest," by keeping her children longest pike, and living at a short distance from from crying for something to eat. She the track, left his home for the purpose of soon discovered that when they are buck- opening the ticket office. He had not wheat cakes and molasses, they were quiet gone long when his little son, two years for a longer time than after eating any old, found his way through the open gate to the track, where he was attracted, no A distinguished Judge of the United doubt, with the childish curiosity of his she sprang through the open door and During the Irish famine, when many down the garden path with the speed of reply, in both cases, was identical; their leg and one foot being literally torn in penny's worth of tea, or tobacco, or liquor, about the limbs and body. She was tawould keep of the sense of hunger longer ken back to the house and physicians

> A "STRONG" JOKE -Old Dr. Strong. of Hartford, Connecticut, was not often outwitted by his people. One time he had invited a young minister to preach for him, who proved rather a dull preacher, and whose sermon was unusually long. Strong lived near the bridge, near the commencement of the afternoon service ha saw his people flocking across the river to the other church. He readily understood that they feared they should have the same young man in the afternoon .-

Gathering up his wits, which generally came at his bidding, he said to the young

"My brother across the river is rather feeble, and I think he will take it kindly to have you preach to his people, and if you will do so, I will give you a note to him, and will be as much obliged to you as I would to have you preach for me; and I want you to preach the same sermon that you preached to my people this

morning. The young minister, supposing this to be a recommendation of his sermon, started off in good spirits, delivered his note, and was invited to preach most cordially. J. Blue-Hello, Tommie, how's your He saw before him one-half of Dr. Strong's people, and they had to listen one hour and a half to the same dull, hum drum sermon that they heard in the morning. They understood the joke, however, and said they wouldn't undertake to run

> DURING the session of one of the Recorders Courts, a merry faced and bright eyed Millesian was arraigned for disorderly conduct. The Judge inquired very angrily if he was not ashamed to be there. "Pon my soul I am, your honor."

"You were in very disreputable company !"

"I know it, yer honor !"

"It is shameful."

"Too true," was the penitent rejoinder. "If I permit you to go this time, will you ever be caught in such company again ?"

"Not unless yer honor sends for me!" was the meek reply, in a tone so exquisitely sareastic that no doubt of his meaning was left on the minds of the audience,

A WONDERFUL PLANT. - A specimen of the wonderful plant, "The Flower of the Holy Ghost," has been successfully raised in Norwich, Conn. The flower is a creamy white cup, nearly as large as half an egg, and extremely beautiful, and its wonder as a natural floral growth is the fact that in this flower is a fittle pure white dove, with pink bill ap I eyes, and its head turned as if looking over its back. Its wings, feet, bill, etc., are absolutely perfect as those of the living dove, whose counterpart the wonderful living bird is

A CHEMET in Albany, while expiating on the discoveries of chemical science. announced that snow possessed considers ble heat. An Irishman present san chemistry must be a valuable science and asked the lecturer how many snow