



A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

Terms, \$2 per year in advance.

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EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1870.

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WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.
The following rates, payable within three
months from date of subscribing:

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one year.

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each subsequent insertion.

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tions of a personal nature must be paid for
in advance.

JOB PRINTING.
We have made arrangements by which
we can do or have done all kinds of plain
and fancy Job Printing, such as Books,
Brochures, Pamphlets, Circulars, Bill and Letter
heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best
style and at the most moderate
prices. Also, all kinds of Rolling, Blank
Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order
and as cheap as possible.

20'S AND 188'S
BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED
ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.
GOLD
BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.
COUPONS CASHED,
Pacific Railroad Bonds
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Bought & Sold on Commission Only
WHEAT, RYBALLE AND WHEAT
Mortgage 7 P. C. Gold Bonds
at rate of 90 and accrued interest.
Accounts received and Interest Allowed
on Daily Balances, subject
to check at sight.

DEHAVEN & BRO.
No. 40 South THIRD Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
This Company ranks among the first
and best Life Insurance Companies doing bus-
ness in Massachusetts, and by complying with
the laws of that State, insures perfect safety
for Policy Holders. It grants 60 per cent
of premium on Life Policies to its Insured,
and applying all the cash collected from its
policies to its business, gives the largest In-
surance attainable for the amount of money in-
vested. Its profits are divided among the Pol-
icy Holders, and its Dividends have never been
less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net
amount of the Insurance within the most limited
range, and affording the protection of a Policy
not excelled by any Company.

Agents for this Company in Cambria
County, and with such the most
arrangements will be made. To those
not acquainted with the business,
and who will be most cheerful
in answering questions or available.
COPE & HINSON,
Agents for Cambria County,
Johnstown, Pa.
Ebensburg, Pa. (Apr. 14-ly.)

AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA
Organized 1850.
WILLIAM WILKINSON, Secy.
Johnston, Pa.
Policies not forfeitable. All policies are
payable at death or 80 years of age.

Investment in management, CARE in the selection
of claims, PROMPTNESS in the payment of
claims, and SECURITY in the investment
of the funds, are rigidly adhered to and
have characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.
No. 11, 1869-ly.

M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Gold for sale. Collections made.
Received on deposit, payable on de-
mand at fair rates.
1871.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a
graduate of the Balti-
more College
of Dental Sur-
gery, respect-
fully offers his
PROFESSIONAL
services to the
citizens of Eb-
ensburg and vicin-
ity, which place he will
visit on the fourth Monday of each month, to re-
main one week.
Aug. 13. **SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.**

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite
the Lutheran church. Persons from this
county or elsewhere who get work done by me
will be charged Ten Dollars and upwards, will
have the railroad fare deducted from their bills.
ALL WORK WARRANTED. (Jan. 21, 1869-ly.)

DR. W. V. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Den-
tist, will visit Ebensburg pro-
fessionally on the SECOND MON-
DAY of each month, and remain
one week, during which time he
may be found at the Mountain House.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use
of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

MEDICAL CARD.—Dr. E. J. DIR-
HELL has commenced the practice of medi-
cine in Chest Springs, Cambria county, Pa.
Office over the store of E. & H. Nutter. All pro-
fessional calls responded to promptly at any
hour of the day or night. (Dec. 23, 70-ly.)

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his
professional services to the citizens of
Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street,
opposite the new Congregational church, East
ward. All calls can be made at his resi-
dence of Dr. R. S. Dunn, West Ward. (my 12.)

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to such of
the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may
require medical aid. (April 21-ly.)

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
tenders his professional services as Phy-
sician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carroll-
town and vicinity. Office in rear of build-
ing occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store.
Night calls can be made at his residence, one
door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware
store. (May 9, 1867.)

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S.
BURN, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines,
Paints, &c. Store on Main street, opposite
the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867-6m-9.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Johnstown, Pa.—
Office in the Exchange building, on the
Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up
stairs. Will attend to all business con-
nected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867-ly.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Johnstown, Pa.—
Office in building on corner of Main and
Franklin street, opposite Mansion House,
second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Pa. Jan. 31, 1867-ly.

G. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-
LAW, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Frank-
lin street, upstairs, over John Benton's
Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, No. 108 Franklin street, John-
stown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug
Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of
legal business that may be entrusted to him.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-
LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm.
Kittell, Esq., Colonnade Row. [Oct. 22-ly.]

R. L. JOHNSTON, - - - - - J. E. SCANLAN,
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867-ly.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, - - - - - GEO. W. OATMAN,
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTOR-
NEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on
High street, immediately east of Huntley's
hardware store. [ap. 8, 69.]

W. M. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-
LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms
recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in
Colonnade Row, Centre street. [aug. 27.]

GEO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building
recently erected on Centre street, two doors
from High street. [aug. 27.]

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's
Hotel. (Jan. 31, 1867-ly.)

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office in Colonnade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-ly.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office in Colonnade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867-ly.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office on High street, adjoining his resi-
dence.
Jan. 31, 1867-ly.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-
AT-LAW, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.
Collections and all legal business promptly
attended to. Jan. 31, 1867.

T. R. SCANLAN, Attorney-at-Law,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All man-
ner of legal business promptly and
carefully attended to. Collections promptly
made. [May 12.]

H. KINKEAD, Justice of the Peace
and Claim Agent.—Office removed to
the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson,
Esq., dec'd, on High St. Ebensburg. [13.

SAM VARNEY'S VENTURE.

Sam Varney was a Green Mountain
boy. He had worked as a hired man on
different farms, and had laid up some
money. He had frequently been employ-
ed in bringing produce to Boston market,
and had made sales quite satisfactory to
his employer. On several occasions he
had made little speculations of his own
which were quite profitable.

On one of his visits to Boston, Sam
had fallen in with a sailor who was a
native of the same town where he himself
was born, and they had a great deal of
conversation. One of the interesting facts
which Sam learned from his townsman
was that sailors were occasionally per-
mitted to take out a small venture, as it
was so called, of their own, a little pack-
age of goods, a barrel of mackerel, or
something of that sort, which would not
take up much room in the vessel. This
they sold, and brought home the proceeds
in the produce of the country they visited.

On his return home, Sam meditated
profoundly on this subject, and finally
concluded to make a voyage to the West
Indies, and take a venture with him.

The question was what that venture
should be.

He had nothing on hand at the time
but a small horse, which he had won at a
rifle—not a very beautiful horse. On
the contrary, he was generally pronounced
by the neighbors "an awful ugly loss."
His neck was too short, his head too long,
his body was lean and scraggy, his mane
was rough and refractory, and he persisted
in standing up too much in spite of trim-
ming and grooming, and his tail looked
like a mop. But Sam had ridden him
repeatedly and found that he was capable
of great speed in running.

The sailor told Sam that whole cargoes
of horses were frequently sent from Con-
necticut to the West Indies, and disposed
of at great profit, so he determined that
his horse should be his venture. Accord-
ingly he mounted him, rode down to Bos-
ton, put him in a stable, and went in
search of his sailor friend. He soon
found him, and communicated his plan.
His acquaintance, Tom Standish by name,
was afraid he would not carry it out, but
he promised to lend him all the assistance
in his power. He had just shipped in a
vessel bound for Jamaica, and more hands
were wanted. He introduced him to the
captain, who made no objection to ship-
ping him as a green hand. When the
question of the venture came up there was
the difficulty. He had no accommodation
for a horse aboard the brig; Sam offered
to put him on deck and take care of him,
but this would be inconvenient and inter-
fere with his duty. Determined to carry
his point, Sam offered to pay freight, cash
down, before sailing, and the captain,
rather amused at his pertinacity, and curi-
ous to see how the venture would succeed,
agreed to the proposal, so the horse was
shipped and the vessel sailed.

Sam was the butt of the sailors all the
passage out. There was no end to their
jests at the appearance of the little horse.
Their nautical jokes on him were inex-
haustible, and Sam Varney's venture was
considered the most desperate and ridicu-
lous speculation that had ever been at-
tempted.

But Sam was perfectly imperturbable.
He answered all their railleries good na-
turedly, and told them they had better
wait and see the upshot. He had never
made a bad speculation yet and he guessed
he knew what he was about. "The loss,"
he said, was not a very handsome loss,
but he was a very good one; he guessed
he could sell him."

At length the brig arrived at Kingstown,
Jamaica, and Sam soon had his horse
landed and stabled. When he came to
offer him for sale, nobody seemed inclin-
ed to buy. The horse was decidedly too
ugly for a saddle or gig horse, and the
very draymen turned up their noses at
him. Presently the races came on, and
everybody was hurrying out of town to
the race ground.

Sam mounted his horse and rode out
with the rest. He observed that the
horses were not remarkable for their speed;
there seemed to be no thorough bred horses
among them, and he concluded that the
races had been gotten up by the planters
for their sport, without having any real
race horse on the island. He believed
his little horse could beat them all, and
he determined to give him a trial; so he
went to the managers and offered to enter
him for the next race.

Sam's proposition was received with
shouts of laughter. It was considered a
capital joke; but Sam told them it was
no joke—he was perfectly serious; he
wanted to run his horse against the whole
field, and was ready to bet on him. He
accordingly entered, and instantly heavy
odds were offered against him—two to
one, ten to one, and finally, one planter
offered twenty to one.

On hearing of this offer, Sam said he
would take it. It was necessary to pro-
duce the amount of his bet. He was in
the dress of a common sailor, and his an-
tagonist said he was not going to be trifled
with, the stakes must be deposited with
the manager. How much would he bet?
"Five hundred dollars," replied Sam.
"Well, down with your dust," said the
planter. Whereupon Sam took off a leath-
ern belt which he had under his clothes
and counted out \$500 in doubloons. The
planter's check was pronounced satisfac-
tory, and received by the managers. Many

other bets were made by different persons,

with heavy odds against Sam's horse.
When Sam rode up to the starting place
there were shouts of laughter at his appear-
ance and the most unparading censures
at his presumption in entering on the race.
Sam paid no attention to this, but started
with the rest, and it soon became appar-
ent that he was not such a fool as they
took him to be. He was among the fore-
most in two minutes, and at the end of
the race "that awful ugly horse" was pro-
nounced clearly and unequivocally the
winner.

Sam coolly received his doubloons back
again, and put them in his belt, together
with the planter's check for \$10,000,
which was afterwards duly honored.

He offered to bet on other horses, but
could find no takers. For this however,
he was compensated by the most liberal
offers for his horse. Five hundred dol-
lars, a thousand, fifteen hundred, two
thousand, were bid for him. This last
figure being the highest offered, he accept-
ed it.

On his return to the brig, Sam learned
that no one of the crew but himself had
been at the races. As soon as he came
on board the usual bantering began.

"Well, Sam," said the cook, "how
about that venture?"
"I guess it will do?" replied Sam.
"Is that awful ugly horse sold yet?"
said the second mate.

"Shouldn't wonder if he was," said
Sam.
"You don't say so. How much did
he fetch?" said the second mate.
"Guess," replied Sam.
"Twenty dollars."
"More than that. Guess again."
"Fifty."
"More than that. Guess again."
"A hundred."

"Oh, it's no use your guessing. That
awful ugly loss brought two thousand
dollars, besides the ten thousand I won on
him at the races. So you fellows had
better shut up and say no more about Sam
Varney's venture."

And they did shut up. Sam, on the
passage home, was treated with marked
attention. The worst that was said of
him among the sailors was, "Cute fellow,
that Sam; his eye tooth is cut."
Sam went to sea no more. He pur-
chased a farm in the Green Mountain
State, married a rosy cheek Green Mount-
ain girl and had many sons and daughters.

GHOSTLY PHENOMENON.

Since the fall of the Pemberton Mills
the city of Lawrence, Mass., has known
no such excitement as that produced on
Saturday, the 20th instant, by the unac-
countable appearance of a female's fea-
tures in a light of glass in the window of
a house on Broadway. It appears that
a few days previous to the discovery of
the phenomenon an elderly lady, after a
long and wearing sickness, had died. The
day succeeding that on which the funeral
occurred, a lady who was visiting one of
the tenants of the same house, in passing
saw a figure in the attic window, which
she instantly recognized as that of the de-
ceased lady, and with great consternation
communicated the fact to the other occu-
pants of the building, and in a short time
the entire neighborhood was made aware
of the strange and exciting discovery.

The window of the room in which the
woman had died was immediately under
that in the attic, and was the usual sitting
place of the deceased. Some supposed
that by some means her face had become
impressed upon the glass; but the fact that
it was not in the room occupied by her,
and in a room that was usually occupied
by the tenant of the house, displaced all
belief in the idea. During the day and
evening the story of a ghost on
Broadway was widely circulated
throughout the city, and early the next
morning, which was the Sabbath, people
commenced to gather about the ill-fated
and haunted house, much to the annoy-
ance of the inmates and immediate neigh-
bors. None professed to believe a word
of the wild story, and were only convinced
upon an actual view with their own eyes.

A sister of the deceased, hearing of the
matter, visited the place, and pronounced
the likeness to be that of her relative.—
The only remaining members of the fam-
ily are two small children.

The excitement momentarily increased,
as also did the crowd in the street, and by
noon it was so great as to render the pas-
sage of the horse cars quite difficult. The
inmates tried various means to remove
the figure from the glass, but were unsuccess-
ful, and, with a view of sending the
crowd away, removed the sash to the
rear of the building, where the face was
seen to a still better advantage, though it
seemed to have a somewhat different ap-
pearance. It was only when the sash
had been removed and secreted in the
house that the crowd began to disperse
and wander back to their homes, each
having an idea as to the cause of the sin-
gular vision, and all agreeing that "there
was something in it."

Early on Monday morning another
crowd gathered about the house, and Dr.
William D. Lamb, a prominent phy-
sician, obtained permission to remove the
sash to his office, on Essex street. Here
it was placed in his window, opening upon
the main business street in the city, and
every one could get a fine view from be-
low. The window was examined by in-
telligent and scientific men; and while
some were of the opinion that it might be

the result of the action of lightning,

when some person had been sitting near, others
thought this theory one of impossibility.
Of course the many superstitious were
satisfied that it was the "ghost of the dear
woman, and nothing more." There is
one thing about it, at least, that seems
strange, and that is the fact that no face
or figure is to be seen in looking out from
the inside. During the day a firm of
photographers, after several attempts,
succeeded in getting a very good likeness
of the sash and face it contained.

No one can account for this strange
phenomenon, but men who are practical
and possessed of a good share of common
sense conclude that it must be one of
those curious defects that will sometimes
appear in window glass. The strangest
thing in its connection is that it was not
discovered until after the death of an in-
mate of the house. Those who believe in
the "spiritual" are making the most of
the circumstance, and doubtless there sel-
dom occurs such instances upon which
they can surely reach the partially super-
stitious mind. Ghost or not, there has
nothing occurred in the city of Lawrence
of this nature that produced such wonder-
ment since the well remembered stories of
various apparitions in connection with the
fall of the Pemberton Mills.

Courting Under Difficulties.

The Colusa (Missouri) Sun tells the fol-
lowing story:

"A few days since a young man ap-
peared in Colusa and made a canvass of
our town in disposition of various Yankee
notions. His experience in regard to this
world was evidently rather a limited
order, yet he was industrious and strived
to obtain a market for his wares, and his
efforts were to a certain extent crowned
with success. During his sojourn among
us, he became infatuated with a dark-eyed
maid of Colusa—one of Missouri's choicest
offerings—a feeling which often takes pos-
session of visitors to this section, and fre-
quently became his visits to her domicile.—
His devotion was reciprocated, for on sev-
eral occasions, at evening twilight, the
devoted couple were to be seen in close
proximity upon a log beneath the spread-
ing branches of one of our grand old oaks.
"After sundry walks, our mercantile
friend concluded he would obtain a chariot
and roll out on the plains in company
with her who was causing the spirits to
rap in every chamber of his heart. He
repaired to one of our livery stables and
procured a team and vehicle. The next
thing requisite for the journey was some-
thing to soothe the agitated spirit in the
way of refreshment. He visited several
saloons and inquired the price of cham-
pagne. Finding the article would com-
mand from \$2 to \$5 per bottle, he con-
cluded the luxury was altogether too ex-
pensive, and he endeavored to find some
other beverage to be indulged in by him-
self and sweetheart during the forthcoming
ride. At last he entered one of our drug
stores and asked if a temperance beverage
could be furnished for the above named
purpose for a moderate sum of money.—
The druggist assured him he had a very
pleasant drink called citrate of magnesia,
prepared by himself, which he could war-
rant fresh and lively, and which could be
obtained for 25 cents per bottle.

"Our hero immediately closed a bar-
gain, and seized upon two bottles with
avidity. They were placed under the
seat of the buggy with great care, and,
everything being in readiness, the young
lady was soon ensconced by his side, be-
hind a spanking team, going the double-
quick for the suburbs. After a drive of
an hour the gallant driver reached under
the seat and surprised his fair companion
with the presence of two bottles of liquid,
which, he suggested, would be refreshing
on the dusty road. Both suffering from
severe thirst, the contents of the two bot-
tles soon disappeared, and the fine flavor
commented on favorably. Thus refresh-
ed, the lady was freely applied to the
team, and our happy couple were jolted
over a somewhat uneven road, with their
equilibrium undisturbed until some time
forward, on their return, when they were
both suddenly seized with an unpleasant
sensation in the vicinity of the refreshment
receptacle.

"The fair one bent over forward, the
gallant admirer doubled up and squirmed,
until things began to assume a serious
character. The perspiration rolled down
in high drops from the forehead of one
who a few moments before had declared
his happiness complete. The smiles of the
maiden were suddenly transformed to un-
pleasant contortions of the face, until at
last, the magnesia about to become mas-
ter of the situation, forbearance ceased to
be a virtue, the team was stopped, and,
without a word of explanation, each party
made a desperate and lively leap from
their respective sides of the buggy, and
the scene which ensued our pen is incap-
able of describing. Suffice it to say, no
necessary time was lost in reaching town,
not a sentiment of love was uttered, and
a young man was seen earnestly engaged
in hunting the druggist—one who could
not be found—and he expresses a huge
disgust at the mere mention of citrate of
magnesia as a buggy beverage.

"MY DEAR," asked a husband, on ob-
serving a pair of new striped hose on his
only heir, "why have you made barber
poles of Ernest's legs?" "Because he's
a little shaver," was the reply.

MAKING A FORTUNE.

BY MARK TWAIN.

Samuel McF—was a watchman in
a bank. He was poor but honest, and
his life was without reproach. The trou-
ble with him was that he felt he was not
appreciated. His salary was only four
dollars a week, and when he asked to
have it raised the President, the Cashier,
and the Board of Directors glared at him
through their spectacles, and frowned on
him and told him to go out and stop his
insolence; when he knew business was
dull and the bank could not meet its ex-
penses now, let alone lavish one dollar a
week on such a miserable worm as Sam-
uel McF— And then Samuel McF—
felt depressed and sad, and a
haughty scorn of the President and Cash-
ier cut him to the soul. He would often
go into the s day and by his venerable
twenty-four inch head, and weep ful-
lows of tears over his insignificance, and
pray that he might be made worthy of the
Cashier's and President's polite attention.

One night a happy thought struck him;
a gleam of light burst upon his soul, and
gazing down the dim vista of years with
his eyes all blinded with joyous tears he
saw himself rich, honored and respected.
So Samuel McF—foiled around and got
a jimmy, a monkey wrench, a cross cut
saw, a cold chisel, a drill, and about
half a ton of gunpowder and nitro-glycer-
ine, and all those things. Then in the
dead of night, he went to the fire-proof
safe, and after working at it for a while
burst the door and brick into an immor-
tal smash with such perfect success that
there was not enough of that safe left to
make a carpet tack. Mr. McF—then
proceeded to load up with coupons, green-
backs, currency and specie, and to meet
the odd change that was lying anywhere,
so that he pranced out of the bank with
over one million dollars on him. He
then retired to an unassuming residence
out of town, and sent word to the detec-
tives where he was.

A detective called on him one day with
a soothing note from the Cashier. McF—
treated it with lofty scorn. Detec-
tives called on him every day with
lumpie notes from the President, Cashier,
and Board of Directors. At last the
bank officers got up a magnificent supper,
to which Mr. McF—was invited. He
came, and, as the bank officers bowed
down in the dust before him, he pondered
over the bitter past, and his soul was
filled with wild exultation.

Before he drove away in his carriage
that night it was all fixed that McF—
was to keep half a million of that money
and to be unmolested if he returned the
other half. He fulfilled his contract like
an honest man, but refused with haughty
disdain, the offer of the Cashier to marry
his daughter.

Mac is now honored and respected.—
He moves in the best society, he browses
around in purple and fine linen and other
good clothes, and enjoys himself first-rate.
And often now he takes his infant son on
his knee and tells him of his early life,
and instills holy principles into the child's
mind, and shows him how, by industry
and perseverance, frugality and nitro-gy-
cerine, monkey wrenches, cross cut saws
and familiarity with the detective system,
even the poor may rise to affluence and
respectability.

THE STINGING TREE.—A writer, de-
scribing the various plants in Queensland,
says: "But though these tropical scrubs
are so luxuriant and beautiful, they are
not without their dangerous drawbacks,
for there is one plant growing in them
that is really deadly in its effects—that is
to say, deadly in the same way that one
would apply the term to fire, as, if a cer-
tain proportion of one's body is burnt by
the stinging tree, death will be the result.
I would as soon pass through fire as to
fall into one of these trees. They are
found growing from two to three inches
high to ten and fifteen feet; in the old
ones the stem is whitish, and berries usu-
ally grow on the top. It emits a peculiar
and disagreeable smell, but is best known
by its leaf, which is nearly round, and
having a point at the top, is jagged all
around the edge, like the nettle at home;
all the leaves are large, some larger than
a saucer. Sometimes, while shooting
turkeys in the scrubs, I have entirely for-
gotten the stinging tree, till warned of its
close proximity by its smell, and have
then found myself in a little forest of
them. I was only once stung, and that
very slightly. Its effects are curious: it
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