VOLUME 4.

## EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1870.

#### NUMBER 35.

## SAVE MONEY! M. L. OATMAN

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LADIES' DRESS GOODS. Ready-Made CLOTHING.

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HOICE FAMILY GROCERIES CONSISTING OF

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ACON, SALT, FISH, FRESH VEGETABLES,

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WASHINGTON STREET. Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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UEENSWARE. BOOTS AND SHOES. HATS AND CAPS. IRON AND NAILS RPETS AND OIL CLOTHS, READY-MADE CLOTHING. ASS WARE, YELLOW WARE. WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE OVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS. wher with all manner of Western Produce " FLOUR. BACON, FISH, SALT,

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RMERS AND OTHERS SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared MO-SAWING MACHINES,

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EBENSBURG, PA.,

Agent for Cambria County. GREAT CHANCE Rices. No discount will be allowed the one one come all and one one of the one of th

## KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE A \$7,000 Lie Exposed!

A 'BISMARCK' WHO MISSED HIS MARK The Truth about the Poor House!

ITS EXPENSES FOR 1869. The Statement of a County Auditor.

THE Johnstown Democrat has recently contained two or three communications, signed "Bismarck," all of which are falsely dated at Ebensburg, but were really manufactured in Johnstown by either Woodruff himself or one of his understrappers. As

we said once before, it is an old, stale and well understood political, or rather editorial, dodge, In reply thereto, we publish the following statement, over the responsible name of one of the County Auditors :

EBENSBURG, Sept. 17, 1870. MR. EDITOR-I deem it a simple act of jusice to the people of Cambria county, as well as to those whose duty it was to lay before the people the accounts of the Poor House, to refute the erroneous statement of a correspondent of the Johnstown Democrat signing himself "Bismarck," (which statement I find published in the last issue of that paper,) and wherein it is alleged that 'the Poor House cost the county, to run it in 1869, the sum of say ENTEEN THOUSAND AND TWENTY-SEVEN DOLLARS AND ONE CENT." That such was not the case the following plain statement of facts will clearly

The whole amount of orders issued to the Poor House Treasurer for the ing the year 1869 was 

Making a total of. Which sum deducted from the whole the actual cost of conducting the Poor Hous for the year 1869.

..... 3.490.17

As the above statement is correct in everparticular, and cannot be gainsayed, it will at once be seen that instead of seventeen thousand and twenty seven dollars and one cent (\$17,627-01), the actual cost of running the Poor House last year was ten thousand and forty dollars and twelve cents (\$10.040-12). The indebtedness of the Poor House for 1869 and previous years is four thousand six hundred and eighty four dollars and forty two cents (\$4,684 42). The amount due the Poor House by Cambria county for the year 1869 and previous years is six thousand and fourteen dollars and thirty one cents (6 014.31)leaving a surplus of one thousand three hundred and twenty nine dollars, and eighty-nine cents (1,329.89) in favor of the Poor House, after paying all indebtedness. The Poor House is therefore at present entirely out of debt, as any one can see by comparing the assets and liabilities. I will say to the readers of this statement, then, that the above are facts that will prove themselves. I write this through a sincore desire to let the truth of the matter be known to the people, and I hope those who will bereafter write about the Poor House will confine themselves to facts, and not make any further erroneous statements about that much

JAMES NULL, Auditor.

PROPHECY OF NAPOLEON III .- Louis Phillippe fell in 1848. He was born in 1773, and took his seat on the throne in 1830; add up the figures 1773, as follows: 1 and 7 and 7 and 3, and it makes 18; add this to 1830, and it makes 1848. Louis Phillippe was married in 1782;

add 18 to 1730, it makes 1848. The wife of Louis Phillippe was born in 1782; count 1 and 7 and 8 and 2, it makes 18; add 18 to 1830, it makes 1848. Napoleon III was born in 1808; made

count 1 and 7 and 8 and 2, it makes 18

himself emperor in 1852; count 1, 8, 0, 8, makes 17; add 17 to 1852, and you will Napoleon III was married in .1853; count 1, 8, 5, 8, makes 17; add 17 to 1852,

Empress Engenie was born in 1826 : count 1, 8, 2, 6, makes 17; add 17 to 1852, Still the French history gives more of this

Robespierre fell in 1794; count 1, 7, 9, 4 21) are 1794, and you have 1815, the fall The !same for the Bourbons ; 1, 8, 1, 5, (15) are 1830.

Louis Phillippe's fall 1848; count 1, 8 4, 8 (21); add 21 with 1848, gives 1869. Napoleon I reigned 17 years; Less Bourbons reigned 17 years; Louis Phillippe

And in 1869 Napoleon had reigned 17 Still more. Napoleon III was born in 1808; count 1, 8, 0, 8, gives 17 years. Napoleon III was married in 1853; 1, 8, 5, 3

-17. Eugenie was born in 1826; 1, 8, 2. From this prophecy it would seem that Louis Napoleon has already gone one year

SHOT A CURE FOR BILIOUS COLIC .- Dr. Maydieu, of France, has revived the old practice of giving shot for bilious colic. His method is to take No. 5 shot, after carefully washing them with sweet oil, and give a dessert spoonful every half hour. He claims that in five or six hours the vomiting ceases. The Pacific Medical and Surgical Joures. The Pacific Method and Sarguan hour spent in getting my train of political said he would now "proceed to hump tive of this treatment: "A clergyman was economy thoughts coupled together again, himself." Well, all that was nearly three of a good old lady who was familiar with the treatment, who stated that she had no shot, but a bullet, which would answer the purdoubt to the old lady about a piece of lead so heavy finding its way through the bowels.

### The Poet's Department.

TWO PICTURES OF THE RHINE.

The angel Peace her wings divine Waved o'er the valley of the Rhine, Tranced in a golden calm. Doves murmured in the greenwood shade,

A drowsy plaint the river made, And heaver lier tunes the herd-bells played Than chimes from Notre Dame. The grain had caught a golden glint-

The grapes an opalescent tint From Summer's beams benign ; And Cheerful Labor, glancing round On field and vineyard, plenty-crowned, In fancy saw the ripe sheaves bound, The clusters raining wine.

Not Tempe's vale, when Earth was young And Greece with shepherd music rung, A lovelier scene could show. The dream-light of the Age of Gold Seemed lingering soft on field and fold, On cottage roof and turret bold, On time-worn crag and ruin old, Green grove and flowery knoll.

God! what a change—'tis peace no more; War shakes, to-day, each Rhenish shore, War blurs the Rhenish skies. The vineyards shrivel in his breath, And on the crimson plain beneath-Mowed down by myriad handed Death-A human harvest lies!

Where are the Rhineland's proud chateaux ?-Razed, lest their walls to Prussia's foes Should transient shelter lend. Where are the herds !- for Provant slain The Peasants? In war's seried train : The crops? The seed was sowed in vain :

With gory clay they blend.

O Braves of "Fatherland" and Gaul ! Know ye for what, for whom, ye fall ? This is Ambition's war-To serve the ends of Despot greed, From which 'twere well the earth were freed, To help Crowned Wrong to Glory's meed-Alas! heroic fools, ye bleed, In Moloch's abbatoir.

#### Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c. POLITICAL ECONOMY.

BY MARK TWAIN.

Political economy is the basis of all good government. The wisest men of all ages have brought to bear upon this sub-

[Here I was interrupted and informed that a stranger wished to see me down at the door. I went and confronted him, and asked to know his business, struggling all the time to keep a tight rein on my seething political economy ideas, and not let them break away from me or get tangled in their harness. And privately I wished the stranger was in the bottom of the canal with a cargo of wheat on top of him. I was all in a fever, but he was cool. He said he was sorry to disturb me, but as he was passing he noticed that I needed some lightning rods. I said "Yes, yes-go on-what about it?" He said that there was nothing about it, in particular-nothing except he would like to put them up for me. I am new to housekeeping; have been used to hotels and boarding houses all my life. Like anybody else of similar experience, I try to appear (to strangers) to be an old housekeeper; consequently I said in an off-hand way that I had been intending for some time to have six or eight lightning rods put up, but-. The stranger started, and looked inquiringly at me, but I was serene. I thought that if I chanced to make any mistakes he would not catch me by my countenance. He said he would rather have my custom than any man's in town. I said all right, and started off to wrestle with my great subject again, when he called me back and said it would be necessary to know exactly how many "points" I wanted put up, what part of the house I wanted them on, and what quality of rod I preferred. It was close quarters for a man not used to the exigencies of housekeeping, but I went through creditably, and he probably never suspected that I was a novice. I told him to put up eight "points," and quality of rod. He said he could furnish the "plain" article, at 20 cents a foot : slouch of a word, emanating from the lightning-rods- "Let us have peace!"

taken very sick, and stopped at the house I am ready to go on once more richest treasures of their genius, their ex- am calm enough yet to write on the noble To Save Money!

with one foot on my infant tuberose and has said: the other among my pansies, his hand on his hips, his hat brim tilted forward, one eye shut and the other gazing critically and admiringly in the direction of my principal chimney. He said now there was a state of things to make a man glad to be alive; and added, "I leave it to you if you ever saw anything more deliciously picturesque than eight lightningrods on one chimney ?" I said I had no present recollection of anything that transcended it. He said that in his opinion nothing on this earth but Niagara Falls was superior to it in the way of natural scenery. All that was needed now, he firmly believed, to make my house a perfect balm to the eye, was to kind of touch up the other chimneys a little and thus "add to the generous coup d' vail a soothing uniformity of achievement which would allay the excitement naturally consequent upon the first coup d' etat." I asked him if he learned to talk out of a book, and if I could borrow it anywhere He smiled pleasantly and said that his manner of speaking was not taught in books, and that nothing but familiarity with lightning could enable a man to bandle his conversational style with impunity. He then figured up an estimate, and said that about eight more rods scattered about my roof would about fix me right, and he guessed five hundred feet of stuff would do it; and added that the first eight had got a little the start of him, so to speak, and used up a mere trifle of material more than he had calculated on -a hundred feet or along there. I said we could get this permanently mapped

out so that I could go on with my work. He said: "I could have put up those eight rods, and marched off about my business-some men would have done it But no, I said to myself, this man is a stranger to me, and I will die before I ll wrong him; there sin't lightning-rods enough on that house, and for one I'll never stir out of my tracks till I've done as I would be done by, and told him so, Stranger, my duty is accomplished; if the recalcitrant and dephlogistic messen ger of heaven strikes you-" "There. now, there," I said, "put on the other eight-add five hundred feet of spiraltwist-do anything and everything you want to do; but calm your sufferings and try to keep your feelings where you can reach them with the dictionary. Meanwhile, it we understand each other now. I will go to work again." I think I have been sitting here a full hour, this time. trying to get back to where I was when my train of thought was broken up by

accomplished it at last and I venture to proceed again. 7 wrestled with this great subject, and the greatest among them have found it a worthy adversary and one that always comes up fresh and smiling after every throw. The great Confucius said that he would rather be a profound political economist than chief of police; Cicero frequently said that political economy was the grand est consummation that the human mind was capable of consuming; and even our own Greeley has said vaguely but forcibly

the last interruption, but I believe I have

Here the lightning rod man sent up another call for me. I went down in state of mind bordering on impatience .-He said he would rather have died than interrupt me, but when he was employed to do a job, and that job was expected to be done in a clean, workmanlike manner, put them all on the roof, and use the best and when it was finished and fatigue urged him to seek the rest and recreation he stood so much in need of, and he was "coppered," 25 cents; "zinc-plated, spi- about to do it, but looked up and saw at ral-twist," at 30 cents, that would stop a | a glance that all the calculations had been streak of lightning any time, no matter a little out, and if a thunder storm were where it was bound, and "render its er- to come up and that house which he felt rand harmless and its further progress a personal interest in stood there with apocryphal." I said apocryphal was no nothing on earth to protect it but sixteen source it did, but philology aside I liked I shrieked. "Put up a hundred and the spiral-twist and would take that brand. fifty! Put some on the kitchen! Put Then he said he could make two hundred a dozen on the barn! Put a couple on and fifty feet answer, but to do it right, the cow !--put one on the cook !--scatter and make the best job in town of it, and them all over the persecuted place till it attract the admiration of the just and the looks like a zinc-plated, spiral-twisted, unjust alike, and compel all parties to say silver-mounted cane-brake! Move! Use they never saw a more symmetrical and up all the material you can get your hypothetical display of lightning rods hands on, and when you run out of lightsince they were born, he supposed he ning-rods put up ram-rods, cam-rods, really couldn't get along without four stair-rods, piston-rods-anything that will hundred, though he was not vindictive pander to your dismal appetite for artifiand trusted be was willing to try. I said | cial scenery and bring respite to my rago ahead and use four hundred and make ging brain and healing to my lacerated any kind of a job he pleased out of it, but soul!" Wholly unmoved-further than let me go back to my work. So I got to smile sweetly-this iron being simply rid of him at last and now, after half an turned back his wristbands daintily and hours ago. It is questionable whether I

thoughts wombed in words of such ma- again, he would give his lucid and uninjesty that each one of them was in itself toxicated intervals to the composition, not a straggling procession of syllables that of frivolous rhymes, but of essays upon might be fifteen minutes passing a given political economy. Washington loved point, and once more I confronted him- this exquisite science; such names as Bahe so calm and sweet, I so hot and fren- ker, Beckwith, Judson, Smith, are imperzied. He was standing in the contempla- ishably linked with it; and even imperial tive attitude of the Colossus of Rhodes, Homer, in the ninth book of the Iliad,

Fiat justitia, rust coelum, Post mortem unum, ante bellum, Hie jacet hoc, ex-parte res, Politicum, e-conomico est.

The grandeur of these conceptions the old poet, together with the felicity of the wording which closes them and the sublimity of the imagery whereby they

any that eversingle word. Just state your bill and relapse into impenetrable silence for ever and ever on these premises. Nine hun- pang their tyrrany will cause you. dred dollars? Is that all? This cheque for the amount will be honored at any that multitude of people gathered in the street for ? How !- 'looking at the light- you ning-rods!' Bless my life, did they never see any lightning-rods before! 'Never saw such a stack of them on one establishment,' did I understand you to say? I will step down and critically observe this popular ebullition of igno-

THREE DAYS LATER.-We are all about worn out. For four-and-twenty hours our bristling premises were the talk and wonder of the town. The theatres languished, for their happiest scenic inventions were tame and commonplace compared with my lightning-rods. Our street was blocked night and day with spectators, and among them were many who came from the country to see, It was a blessed relief, on the second day when a thunder storm came up lightning began to "go for" my house, as the historian Josephus quaintly phrased it. It cleared the galleries, so to speak In five minutes there was not a spectator within half a mile of my place; but all the high houses about that distance away were full, windows, roofs, and all. And well they might be, for all the falling stars and Fourth of July fireworks of a generation put together and rained down simultaneously out of heaven in one brilliant shower upon one helpless roof, would not have any advantage of the pyrotechnic display that was making my house so magnificently conspicuous in the general gloom of the storm. By actual count the lightning struck at my establishment seven hundred and sixty-four times in forty minutes, but tripped on one of these faithful rods every time and slid down the spiral-twist and shot into the earth before it probably had time to be surprised at the way the wonderful thing was done -And through all the bombardment only one patch of slates was ripped up, and that was because for a single instant the rods in the vicinity were transporting all the lightning they could possibly accomodate. Well, nothing was ever seen like it since the world began. For one whole day not a member of my family stuck his head out of the window but he got the hair snatched off it as smooth as a billiard ball, and if the reader will believe me not one of us ever dreamed of stirring abroad. But at last the awful seige came to an end-because there was absolutely no more electricity left in the clouds above us within grappling distance of my insatiable rods. Then I sallied forth, and gathered daring workmen together, and not a bite or a nap did we take till the premises were utterly stripped of their terrific armament except just three rods on the house, one on the kitchen, and one on the barn-and behold these remain there even unto this day. And then, and not till then, the people ventured to use our street again. I will remark here, in passing, that during that fearful time I did not continue my essay upon political economy. I am not even yet settled enough TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.-Parties having

in nerve and brain to resume it. TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Parties having need of three thousand two hundred and eleven feet of best quality zinc-plated spiral-twist lightning-rod stuff, and sixteen hundred and thirty-one silver-tipped points, all in tolerable repair (and, although much worn by use, still equal to any ordinary emergency), can hear of a bargain by addressing the publishers of this magning.—The Galant

REWARDS OF FIDELITY.-Never forsake a friend. When enemies gather around, when sickness falls on the heart -when the world is dark and cheerlessis the time to try a true friend. They who turn from the scene prove that only interest moves them. If you have a friend who loves you, who has studied your interest and happiness, be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated, and that his love was not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rare, but it existsin the heart. They only deny its worth and power who never loved a friend, or labored to make a friend bappy.

An Iowa John lately courted and enperience of life, and their learning. The theme of political economy, but I cannot gaged to marry a young girl who in a miff great lights of commercial jurisprudence, resist the desire to try, for it is the one at some neglect on John's part, revenged

#### Chambermalds.

AN ESSAY BY MARK TWAIN.

Against all chambermaids of whatever age or nationality, I launch the curse of Because :

They always put the pillows at the opposite end of the bed from the gas burner, so that while you read and smoke before sleeping, (as is the ancient and honored custom of bachelors), you have to hold your book aloft, in an uncomfortable position, to keep the light from dazzling your eyes.

When they find the pillow removed to are illustrated, have singled out that the other end of the bed in the morning, stanza and made it more celebrated than they receive not the suggestion in a friendly spirit, but glorying in their absolute ["Now not a word out of you-not a sovereignty, and unpitying your helplessness, they make the bed just as it was originally, and gloat in secret over the

Always after that, when they find you have transported the pillows, they undo respectable bank in America. What is your work, and thus defy you and seek to embitter the life that God hath given If they cannot get the light in an incon-

venient position any other way, they move If you pull your ironk about six inches from the wall, so that the lid will stay up when you open it, they always shove that trunk back again. They do it on purpose. If you want the spittoon in a

certain spot, where it will be handy, they don't. And so they move it. They always put your other boots into inaccessible places. They chiefly enjoy depositing them under the bed as far as the wall permits. It is because this compels you to get down in an undignified attitude and make wild sweeps for them in

the dark with the bootjack, and swear. They always put the match box in some other place. They hunt up a new place for it every day, and put a bottle, or other perishable glass thing, where the box stood before. This is to cause you to break that glass thing, grouping in the dark, and get yourself into trouble.

They are forever and ever moving the furniture. When you come in, in the night, you can calculate on finding the bureau where the wardrobe was in the morning. And when you go out in the morning, if you leave the slop-bucket by the door and the rocking chair by the window, when you come in at midnight or thereabout, you will fall over the rocking chair and you will proceed toward the window and sit down in the slop-tub. This will disgust you. They like that

No matter where you put anything, they are not going to let it stay there. They will take it and move it the first chance they get. It is their nature. And besides it gives them pleasure to be mean and contrary this way.

They would die if they couldn't be vil-

They always save up all the old scraps of printed rubbish you throw on the floor, and stack them up carefully on the table, and then start the fire with your valuable manuscripts. If there is any one particular old scrap that you are more down on than any other, and which you are gradually wearing your life out trying to get rid of, you may take all pains you possis bly can in that direction, but it won't be of any use, because they will always fetch the present war of 1870, took place conthat old scrap back and put it in the same old place again every time. It does them 870, and with the same result.

And they use more hair oil than any six men. If charged with purloining the same, they lie about it. What do they care about a bereafter? Absolutely no-

If you leave your key in the door for convenience sake, they will carry it down to the office and give it to the clerk They do this under the vile pretence of trying to protect your property from thieves, but actually they do it because they want you to tramp back down stairs after it when you come home tired, or put you to the trouble of sending a waiter for it, which waiter will expect you to pay him something. In which case I suppose the degraded creatures divide

They keep always coming to make your bed before you get up, thus destroying your rest and inflicting agony upon you, but after you get up they don't come any more till the next day. They do all the mean things they can

think of, and they do them out of pure cussedness, and nothing else.

I have cursed them in behalf outraged bachelordom. They deserve it. If I can get a bill through the Legislature abolishing chambermaids. I mean to do it.

An old lady, on being examined as to her place of legal settlement, was asked what reason she had for supposing her busband had a legal settlement in that town. The old lady said: "He was born and married there, and they buried him there; and if that isn't settling him there, I don't know what is."

[Here I was interrupted again and re- boon to man." When the loose but gifted Isaac's wife was compelled to become the "Charles, 'tis useless to dissemble; well is your moustache like my back hair ?" when the loose but gifted to decome the loose but gifted to de

#### A Thousand Years Ago.

It is certainly one of the greatest curis osities in history that exactly one thousand years ago, in the year of our Lord 870, the people of France and Germany fought under their kings upon the same soil, that of Lorraine, for very nearly the same reasons, and with the same result. This happened as follows:

The empire of Charlemagne and that of his son who succeeded him, Ludwig I, called Pious, was divided by his three sons, the grandsons of Charlemagne, in 849, at the Congress of Verdun, between themselves in such a manner that Lothaire received, besides the title of Emperor, Italy and what was then called Middle Franconia, a strip of land running from the North Sea to the Mediterranean and there joining Upper Italy, a broad strip of land containing modern Holland, Belgium, the Lorraine, the Alsace and all that part of Southern France lying between the Rhine and Saone and the Alps on the east. Ludwig received Eastern Franconia, which was from that time called Germania, and from which he, as Germany's first king, was called Ludwig the German.

Carl, who was called the Bald, from his bald head, received western Franconia, from that time called Franconia or France. Lothaire died in 853, and again subdivided his empire amongst his three sons. To the oldest, Ludwig, he gave Italy and the crown and title of emperor . to the second, Lothaire, the northern part of his dominion, comprising a part of modern Holland, Belgium, and the province called up to this day Loraine or Lotharingen, the Alsace, and all the land extending down to the Saone. To the youngest, Carl, he gave all the land south of the Saone to the Mediterranean. under the title of Kingdom Province.

In 869 Lothaire died without heirs, after he had previously become possessed also of his brother Carl's kingdom of Province, and it was then that Carl the Bald, King of France, stepped forward to take possession of his nephew's kingdom. comprising all the eastern part of modern France, and extending from the Meuse to the Rhine, and from the Rhone to the Alps, and from the North Sea way down to the Mediterranean. He was completely successful, for his pephew Ludwig, the Emperor in Italy, and his brother Ludwig. the King of Germany, had both their bands too full to claim their share of the rich inheritance.

But a year later, in 870, just one thousand years ago, suddenly a large and wellappointed German army crossed the Rhine, broke into France, and defeated Carl the Bald and his armies at once, and so completely, that he was compelled to sign a treaty of peace in the same year (870), by which he ceded to his brother Ludwig, the German, all the eastern part of those lands which he had appropriated from his nephew, and comprising the modern provinces of Alsace, Eastern Lorraine and the territories around the cities of Trier, or Treves, Cologne, Mastricht, and Utrecht, down to the mouth of the river Rhine.

The first grand fight for the Rhine provinces on the part of France, and the Alsace and Lorraine on that of Germany, which is, after all, if not the sole cause, certainly one of the principal causes of sequently just one thousand years ago, in

A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN. - The New Albany Ledger says:

Some excitement has been created in a certain locality in this city by the strange conduct of a woman who has in her possession a female child, about ten years of age. At times the woman acts strangely, walking the floor for hours together, in a state of apparent deep thought as though some act or thing weighed heavily opon her mind. At times she treats the child very roughly, but at no time will she permit it to go out and play with other children with her knowledge; nor will she allow it to go into the sunshine unorotected, for fear, she alleges, that its skin will become sun-burnt or tanned She never leaves the child with another person, but when she goes from home always takes it with her, never permitting it to walk out unless she has it by the hand. The woman is unmarried, and boards --She says the child is not her own, but that it is the daughter of an ex-Governor Chambermaids are dead to every hu- of the State of Ohio. She has several times stated that the little one was stolen from its mother when it was but a month old; and that she has sworn never to let it pass out of her sight while she lives .-She dresses the little girl in the richest and most costly raiment, and the child is represented as very pretty and quite intelligent, the woman teaching it such lessons as it is competent to study with great ease. The woman herself is apparently quite poor, of good deportment, but not very communicative to those with whom she boards. Barring her occasional fits of ill-humor and bad treatment of the child, she conducts herself in an unexceptionable manner.

An Albany damsel not long since asked one of her fellow-boarders, a stylish dry goods clerk, at the breakfast table, "Why