

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. TERMS, \$2 per year in advance.

JUNE 5.

FOR WILMORE! Complimented!! First and New Goods. We have a large stock of late years that we can sell at a very low price...

LIST OF CASES set down for trial in Common Pleas, March Term, 1871, commencing on Monday, 6th proximo:

Henry D. Foster vs. John McConogh et al. John Holsen vs. John McConogh et al. George D. Morgan vs. Matthew Cowan et al.

REGISTRAR'S NOTICE—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Registrar's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas...

LICENSE NOTICE—The following is a list of persons who have been licensed to sell and dispense with the sale of liquors in the County of Cambria...

ASSIGNMENT OF REAL ESTATE—Whereas there was assigned to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Wednesday, the 24th day of March last...

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY—Notice is hereby given that the following Appointment of certain Personal Property of deceased, selected and set apart for the widow...

NOTICE TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—Whereas the late goods have been sold to the undersigned, having your marks and devices, upon my lands, situate along the Chesapeake Creek...

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, as Wagner & Little, in the County of Cambria, Pennsylvania, has been dissolved by mutual consent...

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

GOING ABOARD.

One evening a party of old ship-masters met at a social supper. After the cloth was removed, and the wine began to circulate freely...

Well, shipmates, to show you why I don't and can't drink with you, so that you won't take my refusal as a mark of coldness or disrespect, I will give you a chapter from the story of my early sailor life.

I was very young when I first went to sea. When I was eighteen I was shipped on board an East Indian for a long voyage. There were six of us on board, of about the same age, and we had about the same duties to perform.

Now, John Small not only refrained entirely from drinking himself, but he used sometimes to ask us to leave the stuff alone. He gave that job up, however, for we made such sport of him that he was glad to let us alone.

At length the idea entered our heads that Jack should drink with us. We talked the matter over in the mess, when Jack was absent, and we mutually pledged each other that we would make him drink at the first opportunity.

Now was our chance, and we put our heads together to see how it could be done. Jack's very first desire, as soon as he got on shore, was to go up and examine the various things of interest in the city.

One pleasant morning, we six youngsters received permission to go on shore and spend the whole day, and accordingly we rigged up in our best togs and were carried to the landing.

Dinner time came at length. It was a capital dinner, and we came to it with sharpened appetites. But when the wine was brought in, and that we would content to get rum enough into what he drank to upset him, for nothing on earth would please us more than to get Jack drunk...

Jack had been a good man and a good husband; but run round all his manhood, and made a brute of him. I can remember how cold and cheerless the winter used to be. We had no fire, no clothes, no food, no joy, no nothing—nothing but misery.

received full wages, and we left not that noble-hearted captain until we left to become officers on board other ships. Jack Small is now one of the best masters in the world, and I believe that the rest of our party are still living, honored and respected men.

That is my story; and now you know why I can't drink with you, and, as I said, at first, will not take my refusal as a mark of disrespect or want of good-fellowship.

MARRIAGE IS A DIVINE and beautiful arrangement. It was designed by Providence, not solely as the means of keeping up population, or as a measure of social and economical convenience...

Boys and girls marry now to a greater extent than ever before, instead of waiting till they become full-grown and matured men and women. The young dandy, as soon as he gets out of a short jacket and finds a little fadge gathering on his upper lip...

Marriage should never be the result of fancy. The ball room and the evening party rarely develop character. Under the exhilarating influence of the dance, the glare of the lights, and the merry squibs and joke, the dissolute young man may appear amiable...

It would be quite impossible for us to depict faithfully the multitude of physical and moral evils that result from these sinful alliances—for sinful they are. They ruin the body, corrupt the morals, stultify the mind...

There was a frown on the captain's brow as we came over the side, for he had never known us to come off from a day's liberty sober. But when we all came over the side and reported ourselves to him, his countenance lighted up.

Jack had been a good man and a good husband; but run round all his manhood, and made a brute of him. I can remember how cold and cheerless the winter used to be. We had no fire, no clothes, no food, no joy, no nothing—nothing but misery.

THE LONG ROD-POLE. The facts here related took place in the north-western part of Maine about the year 1836, and although I was at that time very young, indeed a mere child, yet the peculiar character of the circumstances, the neighborhood excitement, and the sad consequences which followed, made an impression upon my mind that seems as fresh to-day as it did thirty years ago.

REMNANTS. Customs are like grease—they make everything slip easy. There is sun things that kant be counterfitted—a blush is one of them. Goodness is jest ez much uz a study az mathematics is.

When a man dizes me a favor I alwiz try tew remember it, and when he dizes me an injury I alwiz try to forget it—if I don't, I ought to. If a man is honest he may not alwiz be in the rite; but he kan never be in the rong.

Redman worked diligently for some days. Calvin was interested in the operation, and carefully watched the proceedings, often asking Redman how many rods he had accomplished, and always getting an honest reply.

Now, Calvin saw at once that he was far too near his line for eighty rods, and, musing upon the circumstances, he decided there must be a mistake. Knowing John so well, he began to suspect, as he considered the subject further, that John might be trying to defraud Redman...

John was astonished. He visited the field, and saw at a glance that the ditch was over the line, and now for the first time the awful thought flashed upon him that in making his rod-pole one foot too long he had actually dug one hundred feet into Calvin's land.

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THE LATEST dose of sickly sentimentality is a song entitled "Give My String of Buttons to Josie," by a Louisville composer. The same author is at work on "Lend My Chewing Gum to Gertrude."

THE LATEST venture in rural New York journalism is called the "Sandy Hill Saw Mill." The editor expects to get his board out of it.

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