VOLUME 5.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1871.

NUMBER 32

Men Advertisements.

ACADEMIA, PA. SAURDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS. ins Sept. 6th. More for terms, location for a circular,

Rordentown, N.J., home. Board and

NHURGH. Principal INTA PARMS. &c.

H. HENDERSON'S

O.D., or Post-office order. N. B Broad St., New York ENTS WANTED for the ISSION OF LIFE.

TION. By DR. NAPHEYS. full of new facts; delipractical and popular. GENTS! READ THIS!

HE PAYAGENTS A SALARY mission to sell our new and ons. ddress M. WAGNER WE WILL PAY 830.

k to sell our great and valu-11 you want permanent, hon-tank nork, apply for particulars. 11 % (1)., Jackson, Michigan.

Newspaper Advertising.

dars concerning the leadkly Political and Family published in the interest of the Literature, &c. Every HARDWARE, person who contemplates and this book of great P. ROWELL & CO., Pubtow, New York.

A. Leader, in its issue of The firm of G. P. Rowell & a luteresting and valuable al best Advertising Agen-tes, and we can cheerfully attention of those who deir business scientifically attently in such a way: that is

BROTHERS, SUCCESSORS TO B WOLFF, JR., & CO.,

Importers and Dealers in

At the old well known stand, Cor. Liberty & Sixth (late St. Clair) Sts.

PITTSBURGH, PA., viving a full assortment of Hard-Fall and winter trace. Our recent astroyed all our former stock, we

NTIRE NEW LINE OF GOODS, 7 PRESENT PRICES, and which we are usell at the lowest possible rates. Sentien called to our Large Variety of micrs' Hardware, micrs' and Blacksmiths' Tools,

House Furnishing Goods,
Table and Pocket Cuttery,
Meat Cutters, Sleigh Bells, &c. al arrangements made with Peddlers, ties having orders for goods in our line' solesale Catologue mailed to all Dealers g it. Send for one! [aug.10.-2m.]

WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES

H. CHILDS & CO. Boots and Shoes AT VERY LOW PRICES,

H. CHILDS & CO.'S.

133 WOOD STREET,

PITTSBURGH.

orge Stock of Nailed Brogans, for Miners armace Men, constantly on hand, which ell from 10 to 20 cents per pair below the market rates. [July 27, 1871,-3m.] WESTERN GUN WORKS. Rifles, Double and Single Barri. Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition. og Goods, Rifle Barreis, Locks, Mount-

Prinburgh, June 17, 1871.-6m.

THOMAS CARLAND, WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES & QUEENSWARE WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

BACON, FLOUR, FEED AND PROVISIONS.

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Station ery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no dray-age charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly an satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patromge of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND. Altoona, July 29, 1869 .- tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER. Wholesale and Retall Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

and all other work in his line. Virginia Street, near Caroline Street

ALTCONA, PA. The only dealer in the city having the right to

sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public. STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. WY OOD, MORRELL & CO., WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MILLINERY GOODS,

QUEENSWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES. HATS AND CAPS. IRON AND NAILS. CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS, READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE, WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE, PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS, Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. WOOD, MORRELL & CO. GEO. C. K. ZAHM ..., JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON. DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office, EBENSBURG, PA

ELLIPTIC SEWING MACRINE OFFICE 17 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH. Good, reliable men, of experience and approved standing, are invited to make applicalion to us to act as agents for our machine. The Elliptic has some of the best selling points of any machine in the market, and we are willing

SPECIAL NOTICE.

to pay good men a large commission.

All information, circulars and samples, will be furnished, on application to

[8-17.41] HOWARD EATON & Co., Gen'l Ag'ts. WARFIELD'S PATENT COLD-WATER SOAP!

WASHES in COLD or WARM, hard or soft water, saves time and labor, and makes clothes beautifully white and clean. It washes out oil, grease and stains, and is guaranteed not to injure the finest fabrics. NO BOILING is rejure the finest fabrics. quired. It is excellent for the skin, and is the BEST SOAP IN USE for all household purposes. Manufactured by Reed & Johnston, Pittsburgh, and sold by grocers generally. [aug.17.-4t.]

EMMON & PLANK, Practising Physicians. EBENSEURG, PA.
Drug and Book Store, High street. [julz;-6m.] [Written for the Cambria Freeman.] CONSTANCY.

Respectfully Inscribed to Miss.J.M.L., Ebensburg. I saw a flower whose gentle stem Held the waving, odorous gem; 'Twas beautiful, and only grew When gentle winds in mildness blew. Soft were the hues that blended there, Like rainbow colors, the tinted fair; But should there blow a sterner gale, The leaves would droop, its stem would fail

I saw a light which blazed in air, Something like the meteor's glare; Mild was its brightness to the eve, Like twilight in the clear blue sky.

It shone the same both day and night, Although 'twas not a constant light; Its look was like a weary flame, Sad'ning the heart o'er which it came.

Then who would trust the with'ring flower

That only blooms and buds an hour? Or who would trust the gayest beam Expiring with its brightest gleam? Choose the flower that will not fade

And lose its wealth in sun or shade; 'Tis not the brightness of the light, But constancy that gives delight. Pittsburgh, Sept 4th, 1871.

A WRESTLE WITH NIAGARA.

I was standing about thirty or forty yards in advance of the Clifton, that is, thirty or forty yards nearer the horse- Hope also had revived in him. He stood shoe along the brink of the rocks, and opposite the American fall. The ground must have been about the same hight as mense bill down which the rapids rush, it was possible to distinguish any object of above the fall, so that, now as it was pointed out to me, I saw in the middle of And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING This, after some observation, I perceived above the fall. By some means or other they had ventured too near the rapids, had lost all command of their boat, and had been hurried away to destruction .-above the fall the boat had been upset, ten o'clock at night, while the third man into shreds. was driven against this log of wood, climbed upon it through the darkness of the night, amid the roar, the turmoil, and the dashing spray of the rapids.

where I found him so near I could almost distinguish his countenance. He was then lying along the log, grasping it with both arms, and appeared exhausted to the for his rescue were proposed and discussed on all sides; already, indeed, one effort had been made. A small boat had been

yards above the log. This boat had proceeded a few yards in safety, was upset, spun round like a piece of cork at the end of a thread by the force of the water, which finally snapped the cable in two, and the boat disappeared

But now a dispatch had been sent to Buffalo, (a distance of little more than twenty miles) by electric telegraph, desiring that a life-boat should be sent by dipped beneath it, and as the raft still adthe first train, 9:30 A. M. and this in time arrived, borne on the shoulders of about twenty men, and a splendid boat she was, himself upon all fours, keeping his chin large, built entirely of sheet iron with air tight chambers; a boat that could not sink. She was girt round with strong ropes, and two new inch cables brought with her. All these arrangements natu- the weight of falling water, had come in rally took up much time, and the poor contact with a rock, and would not adwretch's impatience seemed extreme, so vance. The ropes were slackened, she that it was thought advisable to let him fell back, but again hitched in her return. know what was going on. This was done It was then determined to let her swing by means of a sheet, upon which was to another part of the rapid, where the written in large letters in Dutch (his na- stream did not appear so impassable. tive language,) "the life-boat is coming." He stood up, looked intently for a minute, draw it up was made, half way between and then nodded his head. When the log and the opposite shore [a small boat was at last launched, the excitement | island | This also failed from the same was intense. Two cables, each held by cause, therefore it was proposed to enmany men, were let down from either deavor to let the raft float down and swing end of the bridge, so that they might have round upon the Island. This was comsome command in directing the course of the boat down the river. She seemed was caught in the rocks, and the raft reliterally to dance upon the surface of the mained stationary. However, she was water like a cork.

The rapid consists of a number of rest. small falls distributed unevenly over all parts of the river, so that there are thousands of cross currents, eddies, and whirl- boats [built expressly for crossing beneath pools, which it would be utterly impossi- the falls | had been brought up, but had ble to avoid, and in which lies the danger lain idle. This was now put into requiand log. The life-boat's course was steady | the raft, whilst in breathless silence we but continued her course safely, only half self. I shuddered as she was launched, filled with water. Again she descended for I began to see that the man could not with safety, but at length approaching the be saved by a boat; a boat never could log she became unmanageable, swinging return against a rapid, however well able either way with immense force, spinning to float down it. No sooner would ber completety over, and finally dashed bow come in contact with a fall than it against the log with such violence that I would dip, fill, and spin round, as did the fully expected the whole thing, man and first skiff which was lost.

all, to have been dislodged and hurried The poor fellow himself was getting down the rapid. But no, it stood firm impatient-visibly so. He united his -the boat had reached its destination. lashing, stood upright upon the raft, Yet, alas! how useless was its position | eagerly waiting to seize the boat, and It lay completely on its side above the jump into her. She had but one more log, and with its hollow inside directed tall to pass, and that fall was situated toward the bridge played upon by the just above where he stood; she paused whole force of the current, which fixed at the brink of it, swung down it like the admonitory coonsel which, as they its keel firmly against the log. It seemed lightning, and as he leaned forward to immovable. The man himself climbed | seize her, she rose on the returning wave, toward it, and in vain tried to pull, lift or struck him in the chest, and he struggled shake the boat; nor was it moved until hopelessly in the overwhelming torrent. both cables being brought to one side of The exclamation of horror, for it was the river, by the united force of fifty or not a cry, which burst from the thousands sixty men, she was dislodged and swung who by this time were assembled, I shall down the rapid upside down, finally pitch- never forget, nor the breathless silence ing headlong beneath an eddy, entangling with which we watched him, fighting one of her cables on the rocks, and there with the waters as they harried him along lying beneath a heavy fall of water, un- upright, waving both arms above his head. til, in the course of the day, one of the We lost sight of him at intervals, yet cables being broken by the efforts of the again and again he reappeared, and I men to dislodge her, and the other by the thought hours must have passed in lieu People who place any faith in dreams are sheer force of the current, she went over of one brief half-minute. But the end the falls—the second sacrifice to the poor came at last; once more I saw his arms hid from the great army of scoffers. And fellow, who still clung to the log swayed wildly waved above his head, and, in an between hope and fear. The loss of this instant, the crowd turned from the spot in boat seemed a great blow to him, and he dead silence. The man was lost .- All appeared, as far as we could judge at a the Year Round. distance, at times to give way to despair. A third boat was now brought-wooden, very long and flat-bottomed. Its passage was most fortunate, and as she floated down, even alongside the log without accident, hope beamed injevery countenance, and we all felt the man might be saved.

for some time upon the log making signals to those who directed the boat. He now eagerly seized her, drew her the opposite fall, but, owing to the im- towards him, jumped into her, and made signs to them to draw him up. This was commenced, but some of the tackle had the size of a boat a considerable distance | caught, and it was deemed necessary to leave it loose for an instant. This was done; the boat floated a few feet down the rapids, a huge log of wood, the trunk the rapids, and swong round the lower of a tree, which had lodged there some end of the log, entangling the cable beyears before, and upon it a black speck. neath it, and then remained immovably fixed. Once more the poor fellow's worl to move. It was a man. Yes, he and began. He drew off one of his boots and his two companions had, on the previous bailed the beat, he pushed at the log, night, been rowing about some distance climbed upon it, and used every possible exertion to move the boat, but in vain! An hour was spent in these fruitless efforts-an hour of terrible suspense to all who beheld him. He worked well, for It was supposed that about half a mile be worked for his life. Three months after, this boat retained its position, nor and, with two wretched men still clinging will it move until the rocks grind its cable to it, went over the fall at about nine or in two, or the waters tear it piecemeal

Another plan must be devised, and this, with American promptitude, was soon done. A raft of from twenty to thirty feet long and five feet broad was I crossed the river, ascended the rock knocked together with amazing rapidity. by the railway, and hurried to the spot, It consisted of two stout poles, made fast, five feet assunder, by nailing four or five pieces of two inch board at each extremity; thus the machine consisted of a sort of skeleton raft with a small stage at either last degree. He was evidently as wet, end. On one of these stages-that to from the spray, as though he had been which the cables (of which there were standing under water. By this time peo- two) were lashed-was tightly fixed a ple were assembled, and different plans large empty cask, for the sake of its buoyancy, on the other a complete net-work of cords, to which the man was to lash himself; also a tin can of refreshments, he firmly lashed to a strong cable, and having taken nothing since the evening dropped down to him from the bridge, before; three or four similar cane, by the which crossed the rapids between the way, had been let down to him already, main land and Goat Island, about sixty attached to strong pieces of new line, but the cords had in every instance been snapped and the food lost.

The raft was finished, launched, and safely let down to the log. The poor fellow committed himself to its care, he lashed himself firmly, and then signalled to draw him up; thus for the second time the ropes had begun to be drawn up, the raft advancing under the first pull, but its head, owing to the great light cask, vanced, the water broke over it to such a depth that the man was obliged to raise well elevated, to avoid being drowned .-We expected at every pull to see his head go under, but alas I they pulled in vain, for the front of the raft, pressed down by this was done, and a second attempt to menced but with the old result, the cable floating easily, and the poor fellow could

Early in the day, for the afternoon was now far advanced, one of the large ferry-

Astonishing Phenomenon.

The pranks of a "ghost" in Montgom-

ery county, Ohio, are exciting more interest and attention in that State than the election. He performs at the house of a farmer named Stivers, and though, like Mrs. John Gilpin, on pleasure bent, is not of frugal mind, as he destroys all the crockery, and spills the milk and vinegar with ruinous recklessness. He was first that the lady who tells it was formerly a discovered by Mrs. Stivers about a week ago, She went down cellar and found the skin or top surface of her custard pies taken off. The ghost had also had his fingers in an apple pie. Then commenced a scene of wild confusion that lasted nearly a week. Pieces are bitten out of the bread. Pickle jars are pitched from the shelf and broken upon the floor. Crocks names, but as the dream was related in invisible wings, your image stands before me of milk are overthrown and all the contents spilled. Jars of milk and crocks of butter are silently removed from the places where they are put, and afterwards found in different parts of the house. Large flat stones placed upon the bread-box to keep the cover down, are pitched off by unseen hands, even while the people are looking at it. Bricks, boards, tubs, and old pieces of iron are thrown into the basement, making a terrible confusion. The soapgrease is found turned upside down. Rubbish and boxes are carried from the cellar and piled up in the milk-trough, Vinegar barrels are set to leaking and turned upside down. The people in the house can scarcely turn their backs without someting happens. The good wife sees the mouse trap go flying down the cellar stairs. She moves to look after it, when the skillet comes tumbling after, and lies broken on the cellar floor. Coming back into the kitchen, she finds a crock of milk in the sink. Another rumble in the cellar leads her down stairs again to find an empty barrel and a firkin of lard turned upside down. While in the barnyard the tea kettle is pitched from the top of the stove to the floor, and the hot water spilled, and up stairs loud noises are heard, and cans of preserves, boxes, boots and powder horns are found rolling and tumbling en the floor. While packing up what was left of the crockery, preparatory to removing it from the house in order to save it, a rocking chair bounced six feet toward the center of the room; the family Bible fell from the bureau to the floor the other chairs turned summersualts the table was turned completely upside down, and on being replaced, was tipped over again; a feather bed moved in an angular direction across the room, and, as the wife turned to leave the room, it fell with the coverlid, on the middle of the floor, just at her heels; by the way of filling up the time, stools were turned upside down, a bag was thrown to the floor, flower-pots turned over on the porch, and a determination to "break-up" housekeeping without the consent of the people who lived in the house seemed to be at the bottom of all these performances. The

"spirits" took the form of "smashes." This exhibition is ascribed to the instrumentality of a young boy, nine years of age, in the employ of the Stivers family. The phenomena generally occurred when he was in the house, though his absence did not always prevent them. He seemed to enjoy it hugely. Like the boy who "wasn't afraid of work," he "would lie right down by the side of" the rattling pans and dishes and go to sleep. He would occasionally predict the fate of the tumbling kettle and the lively bug, and they would hop, skip and jump in accordance with his prophesy. "The baby got hit then," he would exclaim, and scarcely had he spoke when the baby would scream as if struck or pinched -Detroit Post.

A NEWLY-FLEDGED Philadelphia doctor recently settled in Havana, Illinois, and of transit for any boat between the bridge sition, and nobly she rode down toward his first case was a boy, who, while shell- the best of them. ing pop-corn, got a kernel up his nose .- The surviving boy was terribly affected happy in another's love, can some and drop at first; she arrived at the first fall, she all watched her as she dipped at the va- The doctor examined the case, looked at by his little brother's tragic death. He a tear and extch a cold upon the last resttripped up and swung around with a rush, rious falls, and each time recovered her- the patient's tongue, and then ordered a became possessed with the idea that his ing-place of yours affectionately. fire to be built. When that was done, carelessness had caused the death of his the doctor told them to hold the boy over brother, and for a time it was feared he the fire until the kernel got hot enough to would become insane. His friends re-"pop out." The old man went up stairs moved him from the fateful place, and by it the doctor escaped.

A WONDERFUL DREAM.

There was a time when dreams were firmly believed in by nearly the entire draw auguries of success from their nightly visions; statesmen-such as there were firmly believed, was whispered into their quite conclusively that there are some ears during the dark hours of night by good angels. In short, superstitious belief in the truthfelness of dreams was well to say that all dreams are premonitory nigh universal and he who scouted at these midnight revelations of mysterious spirits was looked upon as little short of All this has been changed in this latter

lay. Before the full orbed glories of civilization the darkness of superstition has vanished as fly the shadows of night before the potent arrows of the god of day. now few, and are apt to keep their belief yet it is perhaps too much to say that house of the plaintiff-a widow rearly dreams are always baseless visions. We thirty years of age, with three children. have often read of wonderful dreams; It seems to have been the opinion of the dreams which were afterwards fulfilled in friends of the plantiff [and no doubt she every particular; but we are free to con- thought so hersell] that Harris would fess that we never believed them to be more than the coinage of some romance age, suddenly discovered that be leved writer's brain. And because we have another weman better, and verified this hitherto been so incredulous, we have hesitated to test the faith of our readers by Hence this action to recover damages the relation of a story to which, some three or four weeks ago, we happened to be an accidental listener. We have finally concluded to tell the story, promising resident of this county, that, from the circumstance, we believe her story to be roof, and thrill through it like Spanish re-

In the State of Ohio resided, some six months ago, as they yet do, a family. Visons of cestatic rapture thicker than the formerly of this county, consisting of bairs of a blackening brush and tright r father, mother, and several children .- than the bues of a humming bird's philos We are of course in possession of their visit me in my slumbers, and berre en their a mixed company, of which we happened | and I reach out to grasp it like a pointer to be one, and as the relator had no idea that a "local reporter" was about, and finally, as we have no authority to men- bumble bee noder a glass tumbler. My eyes tion names, to say nothing of publishing stood open like cellar doers in a country the facts, our readers will pardon us for

being a little indefinite. In the family mentioned above, were two boys, one about thirteen, years of age, and the other perhaps in his third year. One day the older boy approached his mother and asked her if dreams ever came true. She told him they did not. adding the familiar saving that "dreams always go by contraries," The singular question awakened her curiosity, and she asked what he meant by propounding such a question. He told her that he had such a question. He told her that he had the apple tree by the spring house; when dreamed, the preceding night, a very ugly the chantleleer's shrill clarity heralds the dream ; that it had made him feel very un- coming morn ; when the awakening ply artcomfortable all day, and that it relieved ses from his bed and granteth, and gotth him very much to hear her tell him that for his morning refreshments; when the dreams never came true. Upon being pressed to relate his dream, he did so, and this is about what he dreamed :-

Some little distance from the bouse ence to her request, he went to the eistern. brother was playing in the neighborhood is from a chunk of Parian marble and your of the cistern; that immediately after bringing in the wood he left the house for the purpose of closing the cistern: that he to which she replied in the negative : that harp's strain, or the bleat of a stray lamb he said it must be the next door neighbor and proceeded to see : that the neighbor said she had not called him, and then opened a short conversation with him : that in the meantime he had entirely forgotten the uncovered cistern. He further | Away from you I am as melanche'y as a sick dreamed that a few moments after, his rat. Sometimes I can hear the June large mother told him to hunt up his little broths er; that they searched for him some time without discovering him, when the mother ran to the open cistern, and seeing the poor little fellow in the water, jumped bored with skippers. without a moment's besitation into the cistern to the rescue of her child ; that a passing gentleman, whose name was mentioned, rescued his mother, and finally that his little brother was quite dead. The poor boy was much agitated by his terrible dream, but his mother comforted for thee. him, and laughingly assured him that his

s that it was afterwards fulfilled, even to the minutest detail. Some six weeks after the boy related his dream to his mother, his little brother fell into the cistern, see the inside of my soul, and me to win which had been left open in the manner your affections, I shall be as happy as a above described; the mother jumped in woodnecker on a cherry-tree, or a stage horse and was taken out by the gentleman who in a green pasture. If you cannot reciprowas seen by the boy in his dream. The cate my thrilling passions, I will pine away little one who had been in the water but a a few moments was quite dead, these are and in the coming years, when the shadows facts, and we leave the reader to make grow from the hills, and the philosophical

Permanent headquarters—the shoulders. also was plunged into the depths of ser- is no peace for the wicked."

row, and in hope that change of scene might allay her suffurings left her desolute home and came to Pennsylvania on a world. Monarchs and warriors sought to | visit to her triends, who reside in this

> We believe this to be one of the most wonderful events that it has ever been our province to record, and it seems to prove things in dream-life beyond our finite comprobeosies. Of course it would be folly of the future, or that people should endeavor to read the future by means of the fantasies of their brains, but as a cuious coincidence, if nothing more, this boy's dream is worthy of preservation .--Hollidaysburg Standard.

A Model Love Letter.

The Widow Myres of Occordage, N. Y. sued the neighbor, Harris, for breach of promise. Harris had been a frequent visifor for about two years and a balf at the marry her; but he [Harris], a few months belief a short time since by marrying ber. The following tender epistle, sent by the loving swain, was read in court;

My Dean Mas. M. : Every time I think of you my heart fleps up and down ake a dies through a pair of tow linen trowsers As a goslin swimmeth with delight through snapping at a blue bottle-fly. When I first beheld your angelic perfections I was bewilsilvery accents of your voice. My torgue refused to wag, and in silent adoration I drank in the swe t infection of love as a thirsty man swalloweth a tumbler of bot

Since the light of your face fell moon toy

life, I sometimes feel as if I could lift toyelf up by my boot-straps to the top of the my thoughts. When Aurora, bleshing like a bride, rises from her saffron colored couch ; when the fay-bird pipes his tuneful lay in and like a piece of gum clastic, my heart seems stretched clear across my busem stands a cistern containing water, which Your hair is like the mane of my sortel horse the family use for household purposes - powdered with gold; and the brass plus He dreamed that his mother directed him skewered through your waterfull fill one wall to bring her some water; that in obedi. unbounded awe. Your f rehead is smoother than the elbow of an old coat. Your eyes removed the cover and carried into the depths I see legions of little capids bathing like a cohort of ants in an eld army cracker. ing this, he went to the woodpile, picked | When their fire hit me upon my manly breast up two sticks of wood and took them to it penetrated my whole anatomy as a load his mother; that all this time his little of bird through a rotten apple. Your near nouth is puckered with sweetness. lingers on your lips, like honey on a bear's naw, and myrids of unfirtleed kisses are thought he heard his mother calling him, like blue birds out of their parents' nests. and returned, asking if she had called him, Your laugh rings in my cars like the wind

I am dying to fly to thy presence, and the cold liamls of despair crawling down my back. Uncouth tears, like a thousand ninnows, nibble at my spirits, and my scal

My love for you is strenger than the small of Coffey's patent butter, or the kick of a mouse for the fresh bacon in the trap, as a mean pup bankers for new rolls, so I long

dream came from an overloaded stomach. sweeter than a Yackee doughout fried in Now, the wonderful part of this dream sorghum molasses, brighter than the top-knot plumage on the head of a Moscovy duck You are candy, kisses, raisins, pound-cake and sweetened toddy altogether,

frog sings his cheerful evening hymos, you, Verdict for plaintiff, and \$500 damages -Chicago Times.

AUNT R SEY was dividing a mince pin and got the gun, but while he was loading keeping his mind actively employed on wickedly pulled the cat's tail, wheel for his other things, hoped, in time, to restore him | share, the dame raplied: "No, dim, you to his normal condition. The mother are a wicked boy, and the Bible says there