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late. She never doubted the tale, but

heard the regular click of oars in the row-

We rode out and soon had several par-

to leave my load, and adding that it would

Away we went, but only to find out

my ear, at the same moment riding his

cob alongside of me.

do them jolly !"

keel on the shingle,

swerved, and that saved us.

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DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of THOMAS H. PORTER. dec'd. of Administration de honis non on the Thomas H. Porter, late of Washington deceased, having been granted to signed by the Register of Cambria all persens indebted to said estate are hat payment must be made without y, and those having claims are requested present them properly authenticated for htmost. H. KINKEAD, Nov. 4.-9t.

TRAY BULL -Came to the premises subscriber, in Carroll township, on the middle of September last, a BRINsupposed to be about one year and but bearing no special marks. The equested to come forward, prove propersons indebted to said estate are requested to charges and take him away, otherauthenticated for settlement. WM. H. SECHLER, Administrator.

EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1871.

THE LEGEND BEAUTIFUL.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. "Hadst thou stayed, I must have fled!" That is what the Vision said.

In his chamber all alone, Kneeling on the floor of stone, Prayed the Monk in deep contrition For his sins of indecision, Prayed for greater self-denial In temptation and in trial; It was noonday by the dial, And the Monk was all alone. Suddenly, as if it lightened, An unwonted splendor brightened All within him and without him In that narrow cell of stone; And he saw the Blessed Vision Of our Lord; with light Elysian, Like a vesture wrapped around him, Like a garment round him thrown.

Not as crucified and slain, Not in agonies of pain.

Not with bleeding hands and feet,
bid the Monk his Master see;
But as in the village street.
In the house or harvest-field, Halt and lame and blind he healed, When he walked in Galilee.

In an attitude imploring, Hands upon his bosom crossed,
Wondering, worshiping, adoring,
Kneit the Monk in rapture lost,
Lord, he thought, in heaven that reignest,
Who am I, that Thou deignest
To reveal Thyself to me? Who am I, that from the centre Of Thy glory, Thou shouldst enter This poor cell, my guest to be?

Then amid his exaltation, Loud the convent bell appalling, From its beifry calling, calling, Rang through court and corridor, With persistent iteration He had never heard before.

It was now the appointed hour, When alike, in shine or shower, Winter's cold or summer's heat, To the convent portals came All the blind and hall and lame, All the beggars of the street, For their daily dole of food Dealt them by the brotherhood; And their almoner was he Who, upon his bended knee, Rapt in silent cestacy Of divinest self-surrender. Saw the Vision and the Splendor.

Deep distress and hesitation Mingled with his adoration; Should be go, or should be stay? Should be leave the poor to wait Hungry at the convent gate, Till the Vision passed away? Should be slight his heavenly guest, Siight this visitant celestial, For a crowd of rugged, bestial Would the Vision come again? Then a voice within his breast hispered, audible and clear, As if to the outward ear: Do thy duty: that is best; Leave unto thy Lord the rest."

Straightway to his feet be started, And with longing look intent On the Blessed Vision bent, Slowly from his cell departed, Slowly on his errand went.

At the gate the poor were waiting, Looking through the iron grating, With that terror in the eye That is only seen in those Who amid their wants and woes Hear the sound of doors that close, And of feet that pass them by; Grown familiar with disfavor, Grown familiar with the savor But to-day, they know not why, Like the gates of Paradise, Seemed the convent gates to rise, Like a sacrament divine Seemed to them the bread and wine

In his heart the Monk was praying, Thinking of the homeless poor, What they suffer and endure; What we see not, what we see: And the inward voice was saying Whatsoover thing thou doest * To the least of mine and lowest, That thou doest unto Me!"

Unto Me! but had the Vision Come to him in beggar's clothing, Come a mendicant imploring, Would be then have knelt adoring. Or have turned away with loathing? Thus his conscience put the question. Full of troublesome suggestion.
As at length, with burried pace.
Toward his cell he turned his face.
And beheld the convent bright

With a supernatural light. Over floor and wall and ceiling. But he paused with awe-struck feeling At the threshold of his door. For the Vision still was standing As he left it there before, When the convent bell appalling, From its belfry calling, calling. Summoned him to feed the poor. Through the long hour intervening It had waited his return. And he felt his bosom burn, Comprehending all the meaning, When the Blessed Vision said: 'Hadst thou stayed, I must have fled!"

A SMUGGLER FOR ONCE.

about the country jousting or selling tish.

For several weeks there had been nothing doing; indeed, so bad a season had MILLINERY GOODS. FANCY GOODS, Mary, the old horse and myself were get-AT EVERY PRICE: ting unpleasantly near starvation. I could have borne this, if I had to bear it alone; but Mary had been a valued servant in the parson's family and not used to roughing it, and it cut me to the heart for want of the necessaries of life, which I did not know how to get. Poor girl! weak as she was, she was the bravest of the two. Many a time when I was almost in despair, her loving arms would be thrown round my neck, and she would WAGON BOX STRAPS

it would do better still.

He was always civil, but as he stopped | the leap? now to give me time of day, he noticed I found that I was lying on a slope,

while, and then told me that if I could feel myself slowly but surely slipping fur- We had traversed about half our home- it steadily increased and we knew that the keep a secret, he thought he could put ther into the hideous gulf yawning to re- ward way when Tom Davies proposed a tide was falling. Breathlessly we watched me in the way of carning a trifle. I was ceive me. I gave one cry for mercy, and row into one of the gloomy looking cav- the harbinger of hope till, with eyes that ready to promise anything when I heard grasped wildly about till I succeeded in erns frequently to be seen on the Cornish brimmed over, and voices tremulous will this; and when I assured him that I would clutching one of the boards with which coast. Every one agreeing to the propo- thankful joy, we told each other that we be as secret as the grave, he bade me bring the shaft was lined. In another second sal the boat was backed for a few yards, might now make an effort to depart, my old horse to Ridler's Cave on the fol- my body had slid down with a jerk that the head pointed toward the searest open- It was not until after many narrow eslowing night, punctually at twelve. He nearly wrenched my hands from their ing and half a dozen strokes sent us into capes from being disched on the partly would be there to meet me, but I was to hold; but the strength of despair was in the yawning cavity. ask no questions. There might be a trifle that clutch and I held on. Then a death- As we darted under the parrow arch, ing the outer world. What we then of risk in what I should have to do, but ly faintness crept over me as I thought of we perceived that at its highest the cave thought, or how we acted, may be better nething wrong; at least, Tom saw no the depths below, and imagined myself ern rose but a few feet above our heads, imagined than described; and I suppose I harm in it, though others might. "It's smuggling!" I said to myself; strain upon my arms became intolerable, found ourselves irreassibly carried much then explored a Cornish cavern when the and I thought of Mary, who would sooner and to ease it, I tried to insert my toes further than we had intended penetrating tide was running, die than know me to do anything that was between the crevices of the boards, crying into this abode of strange echoes, not just right. I was about to say no to frantically but faintly for help the while, As another wave came up, impelling us A Sweaking Pur -A Louisville paper Tom's offer; but Mary's wan face rose up though the sound of my own voice startled still onward in spite of our most vigorous says: We witnessed last night a proof f before me, and as I remembered how bit me, it was so strangely hollow. As I efforts to prevent it, we looked toward the wonderful perfection to which the imitaing want was dragging her down to her raised myself a little, a piece of the rotten | each other anxiously and our coxswain's | tive powers of the lower order of animals can grave, I grew desperate. "I'm your man, Tom, risk or no risk, ment I was hanging by one hand; but dued as he exclaimed: I'll be there to my time, never fear me" ere my quailing heart could give another "I say, you fellows, this won't do at No. 192 Fifth street, by a gentleman named He grasped the hand I held out, left a fluttering throb I had regained my grip, any price. Stern alt !! shilling in it, and with a nod walked on, and found foothold too More than this leaving me with a weight on my con- I dared not venture in that profund dark. it impossible to accomplish. We had but terrier species. science that had never rested upon it bes ness, but I told myself that I was come backed a few yards when, with a which forc. All that day and the next, I could paratively safe as long as my aching limbs and a rush against which we could make not meet Mary's eye without feeling as if would sustain me. When they failed, I no head, another wave rolled in, and we I were hiding a crime from her.

next village, and should not be home till still rings in my ears. smiled and kissed me when I went away, leading old Bob by the bridle, and fancymiles of the spot. After riding for about

the foot of the cliffs brought me to the Heaven to save me. care. As I rode into it I heard a voice As if in answer to the prayer, a gleam buried alive in the cavern! of the moon's light broke through the will be here directly;" and I was not murky clouds, vanished, and then shone ed each wave rise higher and higher, and mai's ulterances, then convulsing them with sorry to find Tom Davies mounted on a out again so clearly that I was able to the faint light grow dimmer : while to in- languter at the ridiculousness of the scene, Handing me a flask with some brandy in it, he bade me take a nip; at the same permit, I worked my way toward it, and fearful violence that we knew not how time telling me with no little glee that the "coasties, were napping, and we should

kneeling on the bank above the pit, saved! | broken up Cold, weary, and sad, I made my way After waiting some few minutes we locks, followed by the grating of a boat's my neck, shivering and sobbing, she made drawn into anything that my conscience of doem to all, cels strapped on either side of the horses; told me wasn't just right; and thank God I am able to say that, come fair weather then, with scarcely a word spoken we set

be as well to part as soon as we got off [A THRILLING ADVENTURE].

It was a clear, balmy day in June from behind a boulder, and clutched at row along the coast in a yawl hired of world without. the horses' bridles; but the creatures a waterman, and well freighted with all

"Spur for your life!" muttered Tom in one the other jumped aside, shouting to us to in the bow-rowing random; and Billy into the deeper recesses of the chasm. stop, but we never paused until we were Finch, our little coxswain, saucily bugmust part now," he said, "Keep to the our labors.

right and ride hard, for they will cut you off if they can where the lane winds to- expense, our laughter waking up the ed out: ward the coast; but give the mag whip echoes of the curiously veined cliffs tow- "The anchor! over with it or we are and spur, and you will be there before ering above us, we glided along the pic- fost! I can hold no longer," them. Off with you!" and so we parted, turesque coast; sometimes passing be-

were so long threading the ins and outs of helped to imprint on my memory the lives, and silently huddled together, lis my road, that they must be the first to peaceful beauty of that spot, for I can tening to the wash of the billows as they reach the spot where I anticipated danger, conjecture up-even now that years have came whirling and rumbling past our the mimic bay, covered to their summits | which seemed to be far, far away. with heather and the endless variety of Strange fears stole over us as we ferns that flourish in the rich alluvial prayed incoherently that the anchor might mother,-I cannot tell a lie; I did it with soil; the trees crowning the heights, the hold and the wind drop, or cling instinct. my little hatch it." I remember the rising in the air, the sighling of the soft breeze that stirred ively to the sides of our vessel, when the crash through the top of the hedge, and their branches, and the musical cadence eddying waters hurled by, leaving behind my own fall, which was followed by the of falling water as innumerable little riv- them a transient calm, so profound that most unearthly yell it is possible to ima- ulets bounded from rock to rock in glis- we could hear our own deep breathing bid me cheer up and bear my troubles like gine-a shriek that seemed to die away tening cascades, or like silver serpents and the bitter grief of our happy little a man; and I have answered that if I into the bowels of the earth. Then a threading their way toward the murmur- coxswain. Were not his thoughts with could bear them as patiently as a woman, hundred stars danced before my eyes ing sea. The scene was so lovely that the widowed mother who, if she lost him, the French were encamped in a deep glen, there was a strange dizziness in my head even the mercurial spirit of our coxswain lost her all? was impressed by it, and he stopped in Presently the awful stillness was brok. At this point Washington arranged his com-

"By Jove, it's sublime!"

Paper Hangings and Window Shades, horse. It had always been a mystery to with the intense cold, I was lying on my days, and song after song from the Mario it died away in the distance. CORNER FOURTH AND MARKET STS., so bad, he never seemed to suffer, but was but where was the horse? and what away, till the deepening shadows warned bending to our work, we soon emerged

falling, falling helplessly into them. The while, to our great consternation, we need scarcely say that we have never since

wood broke off, and for a dreadful mo- voice sounded hollow and unusually sub- be trained by months of constant and patient

This, to onrincreased alarm, we found was a small yellow dog, we believe of the knew that I should go down-down- clong desperately to the side of the cav- jaws, commanded it to speak, which it die, When evening came I told her I was down-until I lay a mangled corpse by the ern to prevent our boat being dashed to mitating its master and uttering the words wanted for a little job of moving at the side of the poor horse whose dying cry pieces on some hidden boulder.

Though alive to the danger of the posi-Those were minutes of horror, and I tion, and bitterly regretting our foolishness believe I must have gone off my head a in making the venture with so rough a bit, for I fancied that fearful sounds came sea running, we did not fully comprehend the source it did. But it was excused by ing that I had never seen a darker night, wailing up from the pit, and that some innor heard the wind roam so dismally bes visible power was trying to drag me down mouth of the cavern. To our horror we number, on the ground that it didn't know into it. Then a temptation assailed me perceived it was growing less and less Ridler's Cave is situated in one of the to let go, to end at once the anxieties of As the next wave came dashing in its most lonely parts of the Cornish coast, and my life and the pain and terror I was en- crest reached to within a couple of feet of the animal. there is not a house within a couple of during. But the poor, pale face of Mary the crown of the rugged arch above us, -Mary who was watching for me at The tide was still rising and the dreadful half an hour, I came out of the lanes on home-rose before my eyes, and with re- reality forced itself upon us that in a short to the beach, and another mile or so slong newed strength I held on, and prayed to time we should be closed in from light and hope : in a word, that we should be

> perceive the ladder not many feet away. crease the horror of our situation, our and again impressing all with the wonder-As cautiously as my cramped limbs would boat was dashed to and fro with such fully perfect imitation of human speech. before the clouds gathered again, I was long we might hope to prevent its being trick, if there was one, and the result was

> home without interruption, and told Mary the prejecting rocks, we sat with our jaws in the master's hands. This the owner what had happened. As she bung about faces turned in despair toward the open- readily acknowledged, stating that he had ing, and the "God he'p us!" that burst been training the dog for nearly a year, and me promise that I would never again be from Trelawney's lips sounded like words

off; Tom giving me instructions where or foul, I have been faithful to my word the arch and obliterating the glimmer of speech. light that yet stole in ; then, as if to mock us, receding till the faint ray was once more visible. Again and again this happened : but at last we were enveloped in first - just as we quitted the shore-that when I. Richard Dawson, midshipman, pitchy darkness. The wall of water had from drowning. We warn these gentlemen the Coast-guardsmen were not napping at home in Cornwall after a cruise, looks barred us in, and, unless God belped as after all; two of them sprang upon us ed up three of my old school mates for a we had taken our last look at the bright

It was hard to die so young ; and even ladies' noses disappear beneath waters blue, that was needed to make the day a merry | now I think it no shame to our manhood | with a stolid indifference that would have that choking sobs and earnest cries for Away we went, four of the most light- mercy thronged to our lips, as we strug- rough on the darlings; but, if we know our staunch little cob right at the men, I saw hearted lads living. Bob Trelawny stroke, gled to hold on against the volume of own mind, we do not propose, just for the one of them roll over on the sand, while myself with a pair of sculis, Tom Davies water striving always to dash us onward

In our haste and alarm we had forgot some distance down the lane leading from | giog himself on the dwarfish stature which | ten that a small anchor was lying at the the beach. Then Tom pulled up, "We exempted him from any greater share in bottom of the bont, but now, as a larger With many a sharp quiz at each other's with came rushing on us, Trelawny gasp-

In an instant I had it over the side .-After Tom had left me I began to re- neath huge blocks of granite, which On came the bellowing wave, the boat member how awkwardly close to the shore seemed to need but a touch to topple was lifted upon it; our hands were forced the windings of the lane brought it and them down upon our frail craft, sometimes to relinquish their grasp of the jugged how easy it would be for swift runners to catching glmpses of tiny coves, whose stones to which we had been clinging. take a short cut across some fields and beauty no foreign scenery I have ever and like an arrow we were driven forcome up with me. Bitterly I regretted visited exceeded. Into one of these our ward; but the anchor held, and for a fling themselves madly into the first goosecoxswain steered us when we began to time we felt we were saved. Up to this puddle that obstructs their way; their liberty and telling myself, with clenched teeth show symptoms of farigue, skillfully tak- moment very few words had been uttered, of action will be scrupulously respected. ing us through the narrow inlet between for the transition had been too great from the rocks that concealed it from casual sunshine without to the darkness and terror within to permit of speech. We all story: A youthful hen found an egg, and Perhaps the dark hours that followed knew by what a frail tenure we held our vielding to the maternal instinct, sat upon passed over my head-every detail of the boat, to dash with a concussion like thun- ken shell, burst into tears and exclaimed : fair picture; the high banks hemming in | der, against some recess of the cavern | "Alan, my daughter, who has destroyed my

How long I lay before coming to myself the midst of one of his favorite ditties to en by a rock crumbling from the roof and pany in two divisions, and so effectually falling with a deafening crash not many feet from where we lay, the sound rever-In reminiscences of our happy school- berating along the cavernous vaults until

me how Tom lived, for let trade be ever back with the wind shrieking above me; of our company the time quickly passed After a while we fancied we heard the moaning of the wind outside our prison ago. A large part of the old shingles are well clothed, and looked jolly and happy. | meant the awful yell I heard after taking us that we must depart. Our diminished Had it increased? And if the result but little worn. They are of southern cedar, stores were replaced in the yawl, and should be as terrible as we foreboded, and the nails were all made by hand. The would our fate ever be known to those west side of the roof, which is less exposed how queer I looked; and though I'm not and turning over on my right side i reach- from the peaceful cove into the broader who would mourn for us? Would any to storms, will apparently last many years vestige of the yawl or ber unfortunate While we were lingering in the cove, crew be washed out to sea to tell the sad

Then like a bright star dawning upon us, were not all men."

NUMBER 44.

sunken rocks that we succeeded in reach.

training, which was truly wonderful. The

exhibition was at the house of Dr. Benson, Kennedy, and the subject of his experiment

Mr. Kennedy took the dog on his lap, at 1 placing his left hand over the animal's back . just behind its shoulders, and his right hand over its nose, clasping both upper and lower so plainly as not to be misunderstood, and very much in the tone of one talking while holding his nose tightly. It uttered but few words except expletives, and its profanity any better, and nobody but a dog would use such language.

"Don't bother me, G-d d-n von !" said

"Ge to h-11"

· Y-u're a d-d liar!"

"Poor thing!" said a sympathizing lady; To be made to say such horrid words!"

"I want my ma!" And so the exhibition proceeded through series of sentences, now shocking the spec With indescribable sensations we watch- tators by the reckless profanity of the ant-Ventriloquism was out of the question. In the unanimous conclusion that the animal's Clinging with our bleeding fingers to speech was controlled by manipulation of its had at test succeeded in bringing it to the point exhibited. The fact, however, did not detract from the wonderful character of the Higher and higher crept the insatia'e exhibition. It is the only dog we ever heard waters, now reaching the very summit of of even apparently endowed with human

NOT TO BE CAUGHT -A town in Vermont as a society of young men formed for the express purpose of rescuing young ladies that we will not accept even bonorary membership in their concern; we do not synquethize with the movement. Upon several occasions we have stood by and seen young been creditable in a husband. It was a trifle doubtful pleasure of saving a female's life. to surrender our prerogative of marrying when and whom we like. If we take a fancy to a woman we shall wed her, but we're not to be corred into mutilmony by any gum-chewing school girl who read change wave than we had hitherto contended to fall into a horse spend. We know their tricks and their manners waking to consciousness in a fellow's acros, and throwing their own wet ones about his neck, saving, "The life that you have preserved, noble youth, is yours; whither thou goes I will go; thy God is my God, and thy horses and carriages shall be my horses and carriages !" This cheerful thing may be coveted by a Green Mountain Boy-a very green monntain boy-but we are too old a sturgeon to be caught with a spoon-hook. Ladies in the vicinity of our person need not besidate to

> The last version of the G. Washington it until the process of incubation was complete. Her mother, who had laid the egg and taken great pains in shaping and coloring it, came along, and seeing only the brofavorite egg ?" The feathered offspring responded immediately: "I cannot tell a lie,

-The first blood shed between the French and English in the seven years' struggle before the commencement of the Revolutionaly war on this continent was in Payette county, on the 28th of May, 1754, about 800 vards southwest of Dunbar spring. Here where they had put up temporary cabins.

ONE side of a house roof at Dighton, Mass . has just been reshingled for the first time since the house was built seventy-seven years longer.

Or the woman question, a lady says in a communication to the Des Moines Register : At last-and what an eternity it seem- .. You may look at this matter in whatever mouth of a partly disused pit. Already waves, the bounding motion adding a fresh ed-we could discern a faint glimmer of light you will, but simmer it down, and it He took a few whiffs of the short pipe I was hanging half within it, and while impetus to the mirth which was exuber- light. A few seconds and it had vanished. is but a quarre' with the Almighty that we

ive work, full of rare fun and humor, being are account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magi-cian. Necromancer and Ventriloquist. Illus-IS FULL PAGE ENGRAVINGS, des the Author's Portrait on steel, and nuafter, being high-toned and moral in its char-ter, and will be fead with deep interest by old nd young. It gives the most graphic and thrill ng accounts of the effects of his wonderfu its and magical tricks, causing the most unontrollable merriment and laughter, Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information



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Factory—Corner Twenty-third and Sansom Sts Nov. 25, 1871.-3m.

Letters of Administration on the estate of James M. Riffle, late of Summitville borough,

Estate of JAMES M. RIFFLE, dec'd.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1871.-6t.

BRIDGE AND ROOF BOLTS.

PHILADELPHIA 1871

SCREW HOOK HINGES,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c.,

ARRIAGE AND THE BOLTS.

PLOW AND MACHINE BOLTS,

Clergyman, while residing in South Amersionary, discovered a safe and simedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, bony, Diseases of the Urinary and Semrgans, and the whole train of disorders in by baneful and vicious habits. Great rs have been cured by this noble remedy. ted by a desire to benealt the afflicted and ortunate. I will send the recipe for preparing using this medicine, in a scaled envelope, to the who needs it, free of charge. Address I. IXMAN, Station D, Bible House, N.Y. City.

Aewspaper

FALL AND WINTER GOODS y and Weekly Political and Family ers, together with all those having culations, published in the interest of Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, No. 40 Park Row, New York.
Pittsburgh (Pa.) Leader, in its issue of 1876, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & 1876, says: "The firm of Advertising Agentic of the largest and best Advertising Agentic." In the largest and best Advertising Agentic.

No. 5 MARKET Street, ASSOCIATION.—3th September, 1871. Peration of a Building and Loan Association

o. 10, December Term, 1871.-In the Court of o. 10, December Term, 1871.—In the Court of the property of th

Administrator de bonis non rise he will be disposed of according to law.

JOSEPH KUNTZ. Cargoil Twp., Nov. 25, 1871.-3t.

One bitterly cold morning in December, I. John Carlton, stood leaning upon the gate of my little garden, gloomily think ing over the badness of trade I was what they call in our parts a "jouster," that is, I kept a horse and cart, and went

While standing at the gate, puzzling myself what to try that I hadn't tried almine, coming along the lane, looking as considerable time after my senses returned, sleek and comfortable as a well-groomed what it was that had happened. Numbed

make immediate payment, and those having any there, claims are desired to present them properly

being led into such a dangerous affair; that for Mary's sake I wouldn't be taken,

I rode on more furiously than before. The nearer I got to the sea, the more I observers. not been known for years, and my wife dreaded a surprise, and it seemed as if I Suddenly I was seized with the idea that if I could leap the hedge I might evade them, and quick as thought I put Bob at to see how thin and pale she was getting the dark line of thorn bushes that looms ahead, just where the lane made the last

sharp turn toward the beach.

-all grew dark and I knew no more. ready, I saw Tom Davies, a cousin of I cannot tell; nor could I recollect, for a exclaim,

given to talking of my trouble, his syme ed out one hand intending to lean upon it expanse of St. Michael's bay. pathy loosened my tongue, and I told him and raise myself. To my horror I graspdeceased, having been granted to the under-signed by the Register of Cambria county, all conchered, and I didn't be a nothing, for—it makes me shudder to the breeze had freshened so that our little tale? cupboard, and I didn't know how to put think of it-I had turned over into the boat denced merrily over the swelling he was smoking, eyeing me hard the struggling to recover my balance, could ant enough at starting.