VOLUME 6.

EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1872.

NUMBER 7.



IN VALUABLE CIFTS!

D. SINE'S To be drawn Monday, March 25th, 1872. one Grand Capital Prize of \$10.000 IN GOLD ONE PRIZE \$5,000 IN SILVER! Five Prizes \$1,000 = [61 Ten Prizes \$100 E THEINBACKS. Five Prizes \$500 #

Ten Funity Christes and Matched Horses with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth \$1,500.

Two Horses & Buggies, with Silver-Mounted Harnets, seerth \$600 each.

TWO Fine-Toned Rosewood Fignos, worth \$500 each.

TEN FAMILY DEWING MACHINES, WORTH \$100 EACH!

1500 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, see th from \$20 to \$300 each.

Laddes' Gold Leontine and Gent's Gold Vest Ladies' Gold Leontine and Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Solid and Double-Plated Silver Table

and Teaspoons, Photograph Albums, Jewelry, Whole number Ciffs, 10,000. Tickets Limited to 50,000 I AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given. SINGLE TICKETS \$2; SIX TICKETS \$10; TWELVE TICKETS \$20; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS \$40. Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All let-L. D. SINE, Box 86,

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS FOR THE READY CASH :

VING become proprletors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently be-H. A. Shoemaker & o., and having

STOCK OF NEW COODS IN GREAT VARIETY, are now prepared to supply all the old cus-

PRICES FULLY AS LOW is any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store sortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, ANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, ATS, CAPS, LOT TING, CAR PETS, FURNI-CHE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GRO-RIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TO-

BACCO, I GARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE, make no bad debts, we feel sure that our

for us a liberal share of patronage. EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL spectfully solicited, and if we fail to renre satisfaction, both as regards the qual-ur goods and the prices asked for them, certainly be no fault of the new firm at forget to call and we'll not forget to give You full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD,
Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

DEMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT. COOKING STOVES,

HEATING STOVES.

ly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber i opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture al articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves of the most approved designs.

** SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order warranted perfect in manufacture and ma-ial. HEPATRING promptly attended to. fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold

by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solici-ted, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALIJE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf. CHERRYTREE MALE AND FE-MALE COLLEGE. This popular Institution will open for the summer session on the first Monday of May, 1872, under the instruction f a corps of competent ceachers, in the College ildings in the pleasant village of Cherrytree, lana county, Penna. Course of instruction rough, vocal and instrumental music inclu-10-1. Good hourding furnished at from \$2.50 to \$1.50 per week. For further information apply to either of the undersigned

Hon R. H. M'Cormick, | Dr. E. Brallier, mports. Dr. A. R. Lovelace. Cherrytree, Feb. 3, 1872,-3m.

T B. CASRY, late of Robert Woods & Co. JAMES CASEY. T. C. FOGARTY CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.. WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

AND ALL KINDS OF DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

AND IMPORTERS OF Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c., No. 315 Liberty Street,

Dec. 16, 1871.-Sin. PITTSBURGH, PA. CINE FARM AND SUMMER RE SORT FOR RENT.—The well known and admirably located property owned and occupied by the

Ownship, Cambria county, on Turnplice, one mile west of son, is offered for rent on reasonable terms. arm and Buildings are in excellent condithe accommodation of city visitors during the surger months, for which purpose it is now Mas. ALICE SMYTH.

Cresson, Feb. 2, 1878. 2.

Cresson, Feb. 3, 1872,-61. [2-5.-60.] Near Catholic Church, Ebensburg. House, Ebensburg, Pa.

SEWING MACHINE AGENTS WANTED.



is so far ahead of all others as to defy com ackine and stand, while the Howe Machine ontains 244. This will give an idea of its sim-icity. It will do work, fine and coarse, that no other machine will attempt, from the finest rossamer to FIFTY thicknesses of dressed mus-in; it will sew without change of needle, thread or tension. All movable parts are made of hardened steel and nurnished bearings.

IT HAKES NO NOISE WHATEVER, and the proprietors hereby offer A Reward of One Hundred Dellars for any other lock Stitch Machine that will run as light.

The shuttle is a cylinder, without a rivet or We claim it, and can show, a list of fifty points We claim it, and can show, a list of firty points of superiority over any machine in the market. To experienced agents the most liberal inducements will be offered. Machines consigned and commissions paid in full, in cash, at the end of each month. A handsome wagon, worth \$250.00, furnished without charge, and sufficient time given to purchasers to enable the agent to compete with any Company in the State.

R. W. STEADMAN & CO., Il No. 29 Sixth Street, PATTSEURGH, PA.

CIFTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE SURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUN-Amount insured at last settlement. \$ 850.375 12

Amount insured and in force. Amount of premium notes in force mount taken during the year.

Amount surrendered and cancelled Amount in force at close of year Balonce on hand at last settlement. nterest received. Amount of percentage, etc. 400.00

No. of Policies issued during year ...

Extra Commission to Agents. rinting Postage Fuel and Light ees of Officers To amount in hands of Agent.

The loss not yet paid is provided for by Assessment No. 3, which (when collected) amounts to 3,579.00, less per centage. Amount in County Bonds Amount in Borough Bonds.

JOHN WILLIAMS, President. R. J. LLOYD. Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872,-3t.



NEW DRAW FEED Has just been received, and is now the BEST PAMILY MACHINE in the market. It makes the Lock Stitch, is Simple, Noiseless,

Easily Operated. and very effective. We want GOOD SEWING MACHINE AGENTS in all unoccupied territory, to whom we will give the MOST LIBERAL TERMS. The ELLIPTIC is the EASIEST MACHINE TO SELL in the market.

HOWARD FATON & CO.

17 FIFTH AVENUE, Feb. 24, 1872, 3m. PITTSBURGH

M. WHITMORE, THOS. H. LANE, CHAS. T. NEALE, C. B. WOLFF, C. B. WOLFE, WHITMORE, WOLFF, LANE & IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN HARDWARE, Sign of the Anvil. No. 50 Wood St.,

PITTSBURGH, PA. Invite the attention of buyers to their Spring Stock, which, in selection and price, is unsur-They are Agents for American File Com pany's celebrated Files and Rasps, Rubber Belting and Packing, Wilson, Hawks, worth, Filison & Co.'s English Steel, Pittsburgh Steel, Locks, Shovels, &c.—

(Three doors above St. Charles Hotel,)

old at manufacturers' prices. [2-24.-3m.] ORGANS, \$45. No one should be without Piane or Organ, when, by saving 83 or 85 per week, you can buy such instruments as Decker & Barnes' unrivaled Pianos, Hallet, Davis & Co.'s and Bradford & Co.'s Pianos, and the unequaled Taylor & Farley Celestes Organs. Old instruments taken in part payment for new ones. Monthly payments taken. Special rates to Preachers, Churches, S. Schools and

Teachers. Send for circular or call on S. HAM-ILTON & CO., 51 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. TAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physi-cian and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in the rear of J. Buck &

hardware store. W. JAMISON, M. D., violinist, on perceiving merchant Krebbs, lated all that concerned myself, but also became as pale as death, and tottered to the story of my friend in blue.

[April 17, 1868.]

From the Aldine for March. THE MAN INBLUE. BY RICHARD BOYLE DAVEY.

handed round by Karl and myself.

tumn, just as the first of our pieces was spoilt, and remains dumh." concluded, a very singular looking indi- Thus spoke merchant Krebbs. I would vidual entered the concert room. He hear no more, but harried out to console was as thin and pale as an unearthly ap- my poor friend. I found him beneath an parition, and entirely dressed in shabby apple tree, sitting all torlorn, and his face garments of light blue colored corduroy turned toward the sinking sun. "Ah! His well-worn knee breeches were blue, my young friend," he said, "do you see his jacket was blue, his vest was blue, you little cloud which obscures the splenand the huge cravat that fastened his dor of the son? So the words of a fool-His face was the most melancholy in expression that it is possible to imagine set,375 12 He had a big, hooked nose, thin lantern 88.369 19 jaws, and the only redeeming feature 19,693 28 which he posessed, his dark and intelligent eyes, were hidden by a pair of goggle spectacles. His hair was bright red away soon, or it will be too la'e. That 727 68 gan to grow.

looking to the right or to the left made I know not how to play upon the organ, personage, that when I struck my violin to the world that Beze is neither mad or with the bow my hand trembled so much an impostor," such playing. The instrument seemed to beavenly. Stay with me yet a while" have within its wooden frame a divine soul, capable of expressing every possible emotion-joy, grief, passionate agony, and triumphant jubilee. We were all amazed and delighted, and at the termination of t'e "concerto" such a barst of en husiastic Come, the supper is ready." And he led applause greeted the singular performer the way in, that he seemed quite overcome and con-

fused; be, bowever, bowed his acknowledgments in the most grotesque fashion. us, and, also, to offer him the hospitality Few of you have, I dare say, even heard The Man in Blue at first refused, then yet, believe me, you are more familiar

pressing invitation. manners and genius, soon won our affec | sers, free from the twirls and shakes clumtion and respect. But all our attempts to sily added to them to disguise their true find out who he was, and whence he came, origin. proved vain ; he took no notice of our dis

shall retain in heaven."

"Well, I'm sure," said Krebbs to my father, "yeu are an odd man to take in

father, with ill-disguised curiosity. "Know him-of course I do. Why,

his name is Beze; he is a carpenter by I am a professor of music, and was trade. But, bless you, he's as mad as a born in the last century, at Salesburg. in March hare. Some time ago our church dare say "yes," and yet I would not say Germany. My father was a rich and in- organ was struck by lightning. Beze "no. fluential merchant of that city; but fanat came forward at once, and proposed to ico per la mus ca, as the Italians say, music | mend it gratis, provided the parish furmad. Knowing that at his death each nished the materials. As he was known of his children would inherit an ample for a good musician and a clever workfortune, he permitted us somewhat to ne- man, our core granted his request. To glect our other studies, se that we might work went he; night and day he labored dedicate more time to his beloved science, for at least six weeks. At last the organ music. My two sisters played remarka- was merded, Beze struck a chord or so, bly well on the spinet, and sang delicious- and it appeared better than ever. The y. Karl, my only brother, was the day arrived for the first public hearing of flutist of the family, and I devoted myself | the renovated instrument; the mayor, the to the violin. At sixteen years of age, I notabilities-all the village, in short, were believed myself an adept on this difficult present, and Beze himself did not fail to him to be present in the church on that morninstrument. My violin was my constant appear, attired as usual in blue. Blue is ing " companion. Nothing gave me more his color. He made some vow or other, pleasure than to take my dear "Fortuna- years ago, to the Virgin, never to wear to," for so I called it, into the woods, and any other but her colors-blue and white. there, by the murmuring brook, beneath I tell you he is crazy. But to return to the rustling trees, improvise new airs, the organ. When our old organist comand vary old ones, to my hearts content. | menced to play upon it not a sound would So greatly did my father delight in dis- it produce-except when he pulled the playing the talents of his children, that stopout. Off went the organ, whoo, whee, he organized every Thursday afternoon an and then it set to squeaking and whistling amateur concert, at which at least a like mad. The girls began to laugh, the quarter of the town assisted-to listen to, | mayor to swear, and the cure grew furious. pring; can be filled by a blind person, and admire, or criticise, about as much music Beze is a fool—Beze is an idiot! He has as could possibly be crowded into a three ruined the organ, cried every one, and hours' performance, divided into two equal soon, amid the decision of the congrega- the centre of which grew three or four old parts, by a tray of light refreshments tion, your friend left the church. Strange to say, since that day we have never seen One fine Thursday afternoon in Au- the creature ; but our organ is completely

"But," I replied, "see, the little cloud has vanished already, and the light of the sun is but the brighter for the contrast." He smiled. "The cloud that hangs over my tarnished name will have to pass and uncut, and his beard, I verily believe, organ which I constructed has a soul know how to lodge my ideal music within He did not attempt to apologize for his the compass of a single instrument. I intrusion into our company, but without have done this. The soul is there. But straight for a vacant seat, and taking it and they, in their blind rage, will not alprepared to listen to the music with mark- low me to explain to them. Oh, if I ed attention. It was may turn to play, could before I die but find Sebastian Bach! but I was so confused, so utterly dumb He would call to life the soul of music founded by the appearance of this strange | that lies sleeping in my organ, and prove

that I could not produce a sound. I tried My kind father took no notice of what again and again, and was about to give it merchant Krebbs had said, and when he from his seat and came directly to me. to play for him in the open air. The "Young man," said he, "you have a Man in Blue played for us a number of more difficult instrument there than you national and simple melodies in such a think for; hand it to me, I will play in manner that several times I saw tears in your stead." I mechanically gave him my father's eyes; at last he said, as the "Fortunate." Presently he commenced. musician finished : "Friend, though your Never in all my life had I ever heard organ is a failure, your violin is truly "My organ is not a failure; it is the

> real triumph of myllife." "But no one can play on it " "One day some one will, and then-"

"Well, we will say no more about it.

The next morning the Man in Blue was gone. We were sorry at his disappearance ; but soon forgot all about it in our I must here mention that we were on anxiety over the festival which was near the eve of a grand annual musical festi- at hand. Gluck had promised to come, val, at which some of the greatest musis and we were anxious to know with whom cians of Germany had declared their in- he would stay. Then Bach arrived, and tention of being present. My father, soon came Graun-illustrious Graunnaturally concluding that our strange whose noble mind alone inspired his leveguest was some celebrated maestro, who ly melodies; and with him those insepahad arrived incognito, bastened to thank rable geniuses, Forch and Hass. And him for the favor he had conferred upon Hamburgh sent us Gasman and Tellman. of his house during his stay in our town. the name of these great composers; and hesitated, and finally accepted my father's with their melodies than you imagina --Many of the popular tunes you so much For one week we surrounded him with admire I have heard in my youth, fresh every attention, and he, by his gentle from the minds of their original compo-

These illustrious persons were as simple creet hints, and not one of us dared to ask and unostentations in their manner as it is him the question point blank. He set possible to be. They assembled in the heaven, bearing the poor carpenter's soul to himself to work to teach me a great many | Hall of St. Cecilia, and I had the privilege | God. things about the violin, of which I was of assisting at their rehearsals. I often previously ignorant, and to this curious passed hours listening to their long disman I owe many of my greatest triumphs. | courses on harmony, on keys, scales, and "My son," he would say, "love music; chords. Sometimes one of them would music is the food of the soul-the only call for a draught of beer, or offer his possession we have on earth which we companions a bottle of Ruine wine. One Haman, of the drop-sy; Nebuchadnezzar, of President of the United States yet, if you only night Glack played, for the first time, a If a stranger happened to pay us a visit, portion of his "Ichigenia;" and, on our new friend would immediately take another, Bach enchanted us by a performrefuge in the garden. He liked to be ance of his delightful preludes. Bach, alone with Karl, myself, and his violin. somehow or other, tock a fancy to me. One day a merchant named Krebbs ar- He had observed the marked attention | sar was (s)killed in war. John Rogers died rived on business which he had to trans- with which I listened to the different com- of an overdone steak. Romeo died of heart Thus reassured, Ulysses proudly respondact with my father, and as he entered he posers, and to their music. He asked me disease. Governor Hoffman dyed his mous ed: and stumbled against the Man in Blue, who my name, and who my father was : and [May 9, 1871.] was making good his escape. The poor I, in answer, growing bold, not only re-

"An organ that no one can play upon?" exclaimed the great composer. "Well, that is singular."

"But I am sure you can." "Why ?"

"You know him then ?" asked my | made the organ is a great musician, although he cannot play upon it himself, and thoroughly understood what he was about; he plays upon the violin."

"As well as I do?" asked Graun. I hesitated, and bung my head : I did not

"Speak up, my boy; say the truth always. and shame the devil. "He plays better than you, sir, I think; but then he plays out in the woods, and music sounds better there than in a close

"True, it does " "My masters," said I, at last, after some resitation, "will any one of you, in your charity, try the organ—the village is not listant-and thus justify the poor man?" "I will, myself," answered Bach, "on Sunday. But say nothing about it to any one. Only to your friend, in order to induce

With heartfelt thanks I gave the i'lustrious composer my promise to obey in every par-

ticular his injunctions. On leaving the St. Cecilia Hall that evening (it was Friday), to my surprise almost the first person I met was the Man in Blue. Hidden in the courtyard of the hall he had been listening to the music, and was in a state of nervous enthus asm which quite Bach intended to do, but at last did so. He received the news in a manner that I little expected. He made no demonstration of joy, but followed me in silence until we were in a lonely part of the town-a little square, in trees. Here he paused, and sinking on his knees prayed earnestly. The moon shone down upon his uplifted face, and it seemed a most beautiful, so great was the expression it bore of earnest devotion and intellect -When he had finished his prayer, he embraced me in silence, and we parted.

Sunday arrived, and at an early hour I started for the church of the village of -As I traversed the little field in front of it, I beheld, advancing from the opposite side. several of the professors, and amongst them heart beat! Mass began. At the "Kyrie," for the first time, the hitherto mute instruheavenly sweetness that the congregation was thrilled as if by the music of the angels. As the Mass advanced the more marvelous became the harmony. The "Agnus" was sounded so trium phantly that it required but little imagination to believe that the Cherubim and Seraphim were present sing ing their jubilant song of praise: "Holy,

Holy, is the Lord God of Sabaoth." And the Man in Blue, where was he? By the altar, with his face turned towards his organ. His whole countenance was ra diant, his eyes were bright and a lock at once ecstatic and serene passed over his features-a look of such supreme happiness that his homely features appeared absolutely

beautiful. But how etherial be looked! When the Massawas concluded the congregation passed round the porch to see the up in despair when the Man in Blue rose joined us in the garden he entreated Boze | great composers. "Long live Bach l" "Hail to G'uck!" they cried as they recognized hese popular men.

But Buch held aloof. ' Load me," he said. "to that man of genius who has so wonder

fully improved that king of instruments." "Master," I replied, "he is in the church." And we re entered the sacred edifice together. followed by Graun. I led them to the Man in Blue. But what a change had come over him! The pallor of death was on his brow; he had sunk back on a bench-and, when he perceived us, vainly strove to rise. "Ah! excuse me, my masters, I receive you very badly; but I am not weil-the joy has killed me. I am dying, gentlemen, of joy."

They raised him between them. I ran for prevent the entrance of any intruders. . Master, whilst I contess, play to me," he

said to Bach. Buch, seeing that mortal aid was useless, left us, and went up to the organ. Solemnly be played. He played, as he afterwards aid, as he had never done before or since .the priest arrived, and Graun and I knelt down whilst the Man in B'ue received the last sacraments of the church. When this pions act was accomplished we went nearer to him. He took my hand, and Graun rested his head upon his breast. Solemnly the music stole through the silent church ; sole

stood within the temple of God. · I am very happy," murmured the dying man, "since Bach plays to me on my organ. and Graun permits me to rest my dying head upon his bosom." To me he said, "God bless thee, my child

-tell them I was not mad, or an impostor. My organ had a soul." Graun stooped and kissed his pale brow, and with an exquisite look of gratitule for this act of sympathy and respect, he died,

A MORTUARY LIST. - The Boston Bulletin has the following valuable mortuary list : "Methuselah died of liver complaint; Lot's wite, of salt rheum. Absalom fell a wigtim the boy would have thought of that ? to hairysipelas. Goliah died of the stone; ses, my son, I'm proud of you. You'll be too much vegetable diet, leaving Mrs. N. a keep on. And you served the old Deacon grass widow. John Bunyan, troubled by just right. What did you get for the aig .corns, took his pill-grimly and progressed. Desdamona also took a pill ow. Sampson was killed by a pill-ar, too. Montgolifer was (s)pilled out of a balloon. Julius Cae

tache. Artemus Ward was joked to death." An editor in Cicero, Ind., on taking charge "A dollar for half-a-dezen of 'em--biled?" an editor to write a long introduction on taking charge of a paper; but as we are well acquainted with near every man in the coun- answered the truthful boy. ty, it is only necessary to say that we intend . "A round silver dollar," said the old gento do as we please, and announce that our tleman with an incredulous air. "Let me motto is Two Almighty Dollars a Year in see it, my son." "Because I'm certain that the man who Advance,"

ULYSSES AND THE EGGS. Affecting Incident in the Boyhood of Our President.

To the Editor of The Sun, New York. Sin: I have recently had the pleasure of a visit from Rev. Jotham Shillett, a venerable clergyman of the Hard Shell Baptist persuasion, who in the earlier days of his ministry, found his field of labor for a long time in Clermont county, Ohio, where our gitted

President first saw the light of day. Mr. Shillett was intimately acquainted with old Mr. Jesse Grant, and tells many interesting anecdstes of that gentleman and his now famous son. One of them I have thought worth sending to you, feeling assured it will afford great gratification to the admirers of the President, as it describes an incident somewhat similar to one which occurred in

THE OLD MAN'S SHANGHAI FOWLS. When Utysses was a small boy his father became the owner of a few Shanghai fowls, in his pocket. He has been keeping that which were a rare curiosity in those days .-Tuese fowls the old gentleman took great pride in, and he could not be prevailed on to sell any of the breed, or any of their eggs, although he gave away a few eggs to one or two of his relations, on condition that none of the chickens should be permitted to fall into the hands of anybody outside of the alarmed me. I hesitated to inform him what family. Old Mr. Grant always set great store by his relations-an admirable trait which his son has inherited; if he had not done so, he would never have allowed any of his much-prized Shanghai hen's eggs to leave his possession But so long as the breed was kept in the family he was contented.

THE OLD MAN'S TROUBLED COUNTENANCE One atternoon the old gentleman was seen to leave the village grocery, where he had been passing a few hours discussing the questions of the day with his neighbors, with a troubled aspect of countenance. He wagged his head savagely as he proceeded toward his home, and natte ed indistinctly to himself as he hastened along with quick and nervous strides. He had evidently received in telligence which had moved him strangely. On his way to his house he stopped and cut a Bach. By-and-by, as it got noised about formidable hickory gad, about four feet in that some of the celebrities were in the length, which he carefully trimmed, after great flapping shirt-collar was also blue | ish man may tarnish the fame of a ge- church, it was filled to excess. Presently, which he proceeded with accelerated speed. THE BOY'S FAVORITE RECREATION.

When Mr. Grant arrived at his home, his so plaintive that I saw tears in the eves of he had picked up the accomplishment at the prive him of the use of both legs and also had never been trimmed since it first be- within it. All my life I have labored to Gluck, who stood by me, and the "Sanctus" time that he made his celebrated visit to the circus, when he rode the pony. I am insince reaching maturity, but generally with indifferent success. He never had any difficulty in getting his head in the right posis tion-the trouble was in elevating his heels. THE BETICENCE OF THE B Y.

Upon hearing his father's tootsteps Ulysmaiy scrutinized the parental features. The back, and assuming a forced smile, ceaxingly addressed his son:

THE OLD MAN'S INVITATION. "Lysses, my son, come here; I've got a

nice present for you." 've been there," artlessly responded the boy, and although his eyes had twinkled on hearing the word "present," he never moved. ton and Waynesburg, with only a small boy At the same time, however, his eyes glanced for company. in all directions, as if seeking an opportunity to bolt. But it was of no use; his father

had him cornered. the priest, and to the doors, which I shut, to of great sagacity, at once saw that he was His wife proved to be a valuable helpmate master of the situation, and that further con- for a man in his peculiar situation, and as cealment was uscless. So bringing the gad time sped away she bore him twelve or thirinto view, he drew it caressingly through his teen children. He possessed an iron wil. fingers, as, with a grim, suspicious smile, and almost an iron constitution, and by d nt which Ulysses too well knew, he mildly ad- of indomitable energy and economy, he acdressed his offspring :

THE BOY'S INGENUOUSNESS. "Lysses, my son, do you know how Dea con Potter come to have some of my Chinee

Ulysses hesitated but a moment, and then with quivering lips, the noble boy jaculated; upward and forward, the muscles of his neck "Father, it will not pay to tell a lie; I hooked the aigs and sold 'em to the Deacon. emply the snolight streamed through the but"-he hurriedly added as fire gleamed out apparent fatigue. Being a native of stained windows, and the Angel of Death from the old man's eyes, and the gad was raised on high--"but I biled 'em!" "Biled 'em?" said old Mr. Grant, greatly

agitated. "Yes, biled every dog gone one of 'em, and the old Deacon's hens can set on 'em till the cows come home, but they won't never hatch nary chicken." THE OLD MAN'S ADMIRATION.

"Come to your daddy," exclained his father with outstretched hands, "I'd rather you would hook and sell a thousand biled aigs than have that breed of Chines chickens go out of the Grant family."

The blushing boy advanced to his parent, who patted him on the head and regarded him with great parental pride,

"And so you biled 'em," the father said. Well, now, I never! Who'd a supposed biled ?"

Ulysses cast, a suspicious glance at his fath er, which, the latter observing, hastily added, "The money's your'n, my son; you've earned it fairly, and you shall have it."

of the New Era, greets his readers with this exclaimed the old gentleman, greatly excited. vigorous salntatory : "It is the fashion for "You lie, 'Lysses, he didn't; did he, though?" THE OLD MAN'S IMPOLITENESS. "He gave me a round silver do!lar of 'em,"

Ulysess produced a four-bladed knife

his pocket, and carefully ripping open the lining to the waistband of his trousers, brought forth the coin from its place of concealment, where he had intended to keep it natil the Fourth of July. The impulse of patriotism manifested itself in our President at a very early period of his life.

The old gentleman took the dollar in his hand and examined it carefully. As he gazed upon it a pleasant expression rip, led over his features, spreading and spreading until his whole countenance beamed with satisfaction and delight, and every wrinkle in his venerable visage became an individual smile, Then with tears of joy and pride he said to

THE OLD MAN'S HONEST PRIDE. "Lysses, my son, you've honestly earned this money. There's few boys at your age would have thought of biling the aigs. The the boyish days of the great and good George money is yours-your own. And for fear that you should lose it, I'll keep it for you" So saying, the old man dropped the coin

in a capacious leather purse, and placed it dellar for Ulysses ever since. This little story is very interesting, not only as showing the extraordinary foresight of the elder Grant in predicting while Ulysses was yet but a child that he was destined to adern the Presidential chair, but also as illustrating the great truths that the boy is the father of

the man, and that as the twig is bent so is the tree inclined. MORAL If Gen. Grant in his childhood had met with the misforture of having been trained to a reckless indifference to the value of money, it is not likely that his admirers would now be able to boast that he is not only the greatest and wisest, but also the wealthiest President who has held the reins of government since this nation has existed. And this, too, when only a few years ago he was selling leather in Galena on a salary of eight

hundred dollars a year. If any one doubts the entire authenticity of this story, I have permission to refer him for confirmation of its truth to my venerable and pious friend, the Rev. Jotham Shilfert, whose present post-office address is Sodom, Putnam county, N. Y. Yours for Grant's re-election forever. ABNPR BUNG.

DEATH OF A REMARKABLE PERSONAGE. From a Washington county paper we obtain first inquiry was for Usysses. No one had the following account of a rather remarkable lately seen him, but after some search the old | man, Mr. William W. Hawthorn, who died gentleman found the future President of the | at his residence in Millsborough, that county. United States standing on his head in the a few days ago. At the age of about thircorner of the barn. This was a favorite re- teen, he was affiled with rheumatism, which creation with Ulysses in his youthful days; affected his extremities so seriously as to dehis right arm. His feet were drawn up against the thighs, and his right arm and formed that be has often attempted the feat | hand contorted into everything but a natural position. The flesh on these limbs gradually shriveled away, while his head and body cour tinued to grow into all the proportions of a well developed man. For the purpose of los comotion he was placed in a bex, in which, constantly lying on his back, he attended to es quickly reversed his attitude and anx. | all kinds of business for the last sixty years. He acquired a common English education, old gentleman's face was flushed, he was and taught school for a number of years, and breathing quickly, and the precocious boy at at the time of his death was serving his sevonce realized that there was music in the air. enth term as a justice of the peace, having But he wisely held his tongue, and with a acted in that capacity for nearly thirty-five creditable reverence for old age, waited for years. He used the pen with his left hand, his father to break the silence which pre- and wrote a very accurate and legiple hand. vailed. The old gentleman advanced, care. In 1853 he was awarded a contract for care fully concealing the hickory gad behind his rying the United States mail on the route between Pittsburgh and Waynesburg, and also another, which we have forgotten, and at the expiration of the first term he was awarded the contract a second time. He kept a number of horses and faithful em-"Can't see it Pop; too thin; that's played; ployees, but he superintended the whole business himself, frequently driving in a onehorse spring wagon to Pittsburgh, Washing-

At the age of 23 or 25, he cloped with a Miss Wilson, and was married without the consent of her friends, but she being of suit-The old gentleman, who was always a man able age for matrimony, no trouble ensued. cumulated at various times quite a respect, able amount of property. Compelled, as he was, to remain continually in a recumbert posture, he wrote with his paper on a small board placed scross his breast; and by the necessary habit of keeping his head raised sequired sufficient strength to enable him to hold his herd in that situation for hours with-Washington county, and for many years intermixed with a very large amount of public business, he will be long remembered as one of the most remarkable men of the day.

> A DESCRIPTION OF AN ALEXIS RECIPTION. -The following extract from the report of the Alexis reception at Topeka, by the Fort Scott Occasional, is not bad: "Miss Petusit de Meningitis was the cynosure of all eyes as she promenaded, leaning heavily upon the cork flipper of Count Sawmrromannoscoff, a Russian naval officer, whose breast looked like the show window of a tin shop, glittertering as it was with temperance bailes, baggage checks, and the gorgeous paraphernelia of a dollar-store. His fair companion's face was flushed with excitement and Laird's Bloom of Youth, and her eyes fairly flathed with merriment and telladonno, as she listened to the diptheria-producing monosyllables of the count."

SAFE AND SIMPLE REMEDY .- Scarlet fever -the "red demon of the nursery"-diptheria and other fatal diseases are new creating consternation among the children in various parts of the country. There is still abether sly and fatal disease which needs timely watching, particularly at this season of the year-croup. A lady correspondent of a popular agricultural journal gives the fellows ing as an effective remedy for the complaint; Half a teaspoonful of pulverized slam, mixed with a little molasses. The reredy is one almost always at hand, and one dose seldom fails to give relief. If it should not, repeat, it after one hour

AR printed labeis on the end of thread spools are excellent materials from which to cut patterns for the new style of bennets.