Cambria Freeman.

H. A. SPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 6. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1872. NUMBER 16.

New Advertisements.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

What is this Genuine Specific for dyspepsia, liver complaint, sparkling, cooling, purifying, strengthening they call TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT? Well, it is a compound of the Seltzer Aperient, long known for 100 years, has been acknowledged the most Aromatic and Alterative in existence. Sold by all DRUGGISTS.

THE ONLY GENERAL ACCIDENT Insurance Company in America, writing policies by the month or year, is the TRAVELERS of Hartford, Ct. It insures men of all conditions and professions, at rates within the means of all. THE TRAVELERS issues policies of Life and Endowment INSURANCE of all usual forms, uniting Ample Security and Moderate Cost under a Definite and Perfect Premium system is the favorite New Plan. All Cash. Stock Plan. No other COMPANY in the world, of its age, has returned so much money in benefits to its Policyholders. Cash Assets, nearly Two Millions.

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These lands are in the central portion of the United States, in the 41st degree of North Latitude, on the central line of the great Temperate Zone of North American Continent, and for grain growing and stock raising unsurpassed by any lands in the world.

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[INCORPORATED 1860.] Columbia Fire Insurance Co. OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.—S. S. Detwiler, President; H. Wilson, Vice-Pres't; Herbert Thomas, Treas'r; J. F. Frueauff, Sec'y; S. S. Detwiler, Hiram Wilson, Robert Crane, Wm. Patton, John B. Bachman, M. M. Strickler, Jacob S. Shrine, Jas. Schroeder, Geo. Bogle, W. G. Case, Amos F. Jones, John Schertzer, H. B. Essick. For Insurance or Agencies, address J. F. FRUEAUFF, Sec'y, Columbia, Pa.

TREMENDOUS SUCCESS.—Agents Wanted. A male or female in every county in the United States and Canadas, to sell our new and most useful Patent; from one to six sold in every family. 100 per cent. guaranteed. For samples and terms, enclose ten cents and address FERGUSON & CO., 625 River Street, Troy, N.Y.

RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS! Agents, we will pay you $10 per week in cash if you will engage with us AT ONCE. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address F. A. ELLIS & Co., Charlotte, Mich.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. G. STINSON & Co., Fine Art Publishers, Portland, Maine.

$1,000 REWARD For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles that Dr. Bing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles, and nothing else. Sold by all Druggists. Price, $1.00.

U. S. PIANO CO., N. Y. Price, $290 No Agents. Circulars free.

STAMMERING.—Dr. White's Institute, 702 8th ave., New York. References from clergymen in business. No pay until cured. Send for circular.

GREAT MEDICAL BOOK of useful knowledge to all. Sent free for two stamps. Address Dr. BONAPARTE & Co., Cincinnati, O.

TRUE TIME FOR $1. Swiss Magnetic Time-Keeper and Indicator. Indispensable to every traveler, trader, boy, farmer, and for EVERYBODY in need of a reliable time-keeper. Usual watch size, steel works, glass crystal, in neat CHROME case, WARRANTED to daily correct time for two years. Nothing like it. 1,500 sold weekly. This valuable article, in neat case, will be sent, prepaid, anywhere, for $1; 4 for $3. Try one. Circulars free. Order of your nearest Agent, or of the Sole Agents, E. RING & CO., Brattleboro, Vt.

STATEMENT of the Auditors' Settlement with the Supervisors of Blacklick township, Cambria county:

JOHN FERGUSON, SUPERVISOR.

In acc't with Blacklick Tp., Cambria Co., Dr. 1872. April 8.—To amount of work tax, south side	$326.10
To amount of cash tax, south side	81.92
" " " north side	90.51
" " rec'd of C. C. Makin, late Sup'r,	19.44
	$523.97

CR.

By am't of work done on roads	$211.61
Time	67.75
By cash paid A. R. Longenecker's judgment and interest on same	45.23
By cash paid Young's judgment and costs	20.72
By cash paid for two sledges	6.50
Orders of R. Boring and J. B. Ross	12.80
Cash paid for scraper	10.50
Ad'ty fees to W. H. Sechler, Esq.	5.00
Cash paid for use of A. R. Longenecker	10.25
Cash paid John Cameron, Aud'r	1.50
" " Elias Rowland, "	4.75
" " Samuel Wilson, "	4.75
Order paid Jos. S. Kurtis for C. G. Murdock, dec'd, late Twp. Clerk	9.45
Order paid John Hawksworth	1.95
" " J. B. Ross, Twp. Clerk	4.00
Ret'ned for co'rs on Seated List	32.00
Lost Tax exonerated	5.10
	$419.79
Balance due town-ship	$42.87

We do certify that we have examined the above account and find it to be just and correct according to the best of our knowledge and belief. ELIAS ROWLAND, SAMUEL WILSON, } Aud'rs. JOHN B. ROSS, Clerk.

REUBEN BORING, SUPERVISOR.

In acc't with Blacklick Tp., Cambria Co., Dr. 1872. April 8.—To amount of work tax,	$387.52
CR.	
By work done on roads	$225.87
Time	28.75
Work by John B. Ross	46.00
" " Eliis Edwards	1.43
" " John Hawksworth	5.00
" " A. Makin	1.00
" " Mathias Hoffman	2.33
Ret'ned to Com'rs on Seated List,	8.32
Lost Tax	2.25
	$331.95
Balance due Township	$55.40

We do hereby certify that we have examined the above account and find it just and correct according to the best of our knowledge and belief. ELIAS ROWLAND, SAMUEL WILSON, } Auditors. JOHN B. ROSS, Clerk. [April 27, '72-3t.]

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The undersigned offer for sale on very liberal terms the following tracts of valuable land in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., described as follows:

Tract No. 1—Containing 90 Acres, more or less, about 25 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story Plank House, as good as new, a Stable and other outbuildings, a double Log Barn, and all needed out-buildings. There is a thriving young orchard of 150 choice apple trees, and excellent water in sufficient abundance on the premises.

Tract No. 2—Containing 31 Acres, about 7 Acres cleared. The improvements are a one-and-a-half story Plank House, a Water Saw Mill in the best of order and without a superior in the country, and the usual outbuildings.

Tract No. 3—Containing 146 Acres of excellent Timber Land, with two good Saw Mill sites thereon. Unimproved.

☞ The above described Tracts adjoin each other, and will be sold separate or together, as may suit purchasers. Terms reasonable and payments easy. For further particulars apply to or address P. H. JONES, or OLIVER MAKIN, Ebensburg P. O.

March 23, 1872.-3m.

BACK TO THE STARTING POINT!

New Firm! New Goods!

R. R. DAVIS desires to make known to his old customers and everybody else that he has associated WM. BAXTER with him in the mercantile business, and that the new firm has removed to R. Tudor's store-rooms, High street, three doors west of the Diamond, where they will constantly keep a full stock of SEASONABLE GOODS of every description. Come and see what we can do for you.

R. R. DAVIS & CO.

Ebensburg, April 27, '72.-tf.

☞ The undersigned desires to square his old books and would be pleased to have those owing him call and settle. R. R. DAVIS.

TIMBER AND LAND FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale 1,155 acres of land, situate in Preston county, West Va., on Wolf Creek. There is on this tract a large amount of prime Poplar, Ash, Red Oak, White Oak, Chestnut Oak, Locust, Hickory, Chestnut, &c. The timber will be sold with or without the land. Wolf Creek flows into Cheat River, seven miles above the Balto. & Ohio Railroad, and affords a good water power winter and summer. Cheat River is navigable to flatboats. The land lies back from the river one mile and a-half. Title indisputable. Will be sold low and on easy terms. J. A. DALRYMPLE, Rowlesburg, Preston Co., West Va.

April 20-4t.

FOR SALE—A FARM OF 114 ACRES—3 miles from St. Augustine and 11 miles from Altoona—14 Acres of which are cleared, the balance being covered with good oak and spruce timber. The improvements are a first rate Plank House containing four rooms and a very large Log Barn. Terms easy. For further information inquire of PATRICK MADDEN, near the premises, or address CHARLES McKENNA, Mansfield Valley, Pa.

March 23, 1872.-4t.

OATMAN & BUCK, Physicians and Surgeons, CARROLLTOWN, PA. Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa. Tenders his professional services to all citizens for the above place and vicinity who may at any time need Medical aid. [apr.21.-tf.]

RADICAL PLUNDER IN THE SOUTH.

A SCATHING SPEECH.

From a recent powerful speech of Hon D. W. VOORHEES, of Indiana, the young and eloquent champion of Democratic principles, delivered on the floor of the House of Representatives at Washington, we extract the following concluding paragraphs, and are only sorry that the great length of this very able effort renders it impossible for us to publish it in full. As it is, however, the extract will be found worthy of careful perusal and serious consideration, and as such we commend it to our readers. Mr. Voorhees said:

"Where is the man on the opposite side of this Chamber who has lifted up his voice in behalf of a thorough and impartial inquiry in order to find the real causes of disorder in the South? The greatest organ of your party proclaims Governor Scott himself a forger of more than six million bonds. He is said to be investing large sums at Napoleon, Ohio, where his home in reality is, and where he expects to retire when he is fully gorged with plunder. He went to South Carolina for pillage and rapine, and will soon return with his spoils. Your policy emanating from here made him Governor. The virtue and the talent of the State were proscribed by your laws. Alluding to the condition of South Carolina a few weeks since, one of her citizens (Senator Sawyer) in the other branch of Congress used the following strong language:

"'It is due to the circumstance that this large number of men in the southern States were shut out from the possibility of holding State and Federal offices that we have had so many abuses in the local governments of these States. It is due to that circumstance that in the State which I have the honor in part to represent on this floor we have to-day a State government which is a disgrace to civilization. It is due to those disabilities, and to those disabilities only, that we had not an ample field from which to select honest, capable men for our local public officers, men who would have made faithful officers, and who would have been in complete harmony with the national Administration and the great Republican party on questions of public policy. Just ad of that, what do we see to-day? A spectacle alike disgraceful to the Republican party, under whose banner and in whose name gross abuses have been perpetrated, and to the men who have thus stolen its honor; and yet Senators desire us to continue a system which has been fruitful of such results.'

"This was spoken by a leader of the Republican party, and I call upon those who may regard my statements as overdrawn to carefully consider and weigh his testimony. He deliberately pronounces the Republican State government of South Carolina a disgrace to civilization. There she stands, the result of your own handiwork, bankrupt in money, ready to plunge into the dismal gulf of repudiation, ruined in credit, her bonds hawked in the markets for sale in vain at ten cents on the dollar, her prosperity blighted at home and abroad; without peace, happiness, or hope; and all her liberties stolen as well as her material substance. There she stands, with her skeleton frame and withered death's head, admonishing all the world of the loathsome consequences of a government fashioned in hate and fanaticism, and founded upon the ignorant and the vicious classes of mankind. Her sins may have been many and deep, and of the color of scarlet, yet they will become as white as wool in comparison with those that have been committed against her in the hour of her helplessness and distress.

o o o o o o

"But I can go no farther in the discussion of these terrible details. Time and space would fail me. I submit the following condensed table of figures, and I defy their successful contradiction on this floor or anywhere else.

"Alabama.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $5,959,651 87; debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $38,361,967 37.

"Arkansas.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $4,066,968 67; debts and liabilities, January 1, 1872, $19,761,280 00.

"Florida.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $221,000; debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $15,763,447 54.

"Georgia.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, nominal; debts and liabilities June, 1871, $50,137,500. (See statement of Mr. Angier, treasurer of Georgia.)

"Louisiana.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $10,099,674 54; debts and liabilities June 1, 1871, including the excess of expenditures over receipts, $50,240,206 91.

"North Carolina.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $9,699,500; debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $34,887,467 85.

"South Carolina.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $5,000,000; debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $39,158,914 47.

"Mississippi.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, nominal; debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, about $20,000,000.

"Tennessee.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $20,105,606 66; debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $45,688,263 46.

"Texas.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, nominal; debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $20,361,000.

"Virginia.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $31,938,141 59; debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $45,420,542 21.

"The present assessed value of the taxable property of the State on whom this vast mountain of debt has been so fraudulently and so frightfully accumulated is considerably less than one half what it was in 1860. It was not merely the liberation of their slaves that wrought this great change.—Their system of labor was broken up, great battles were fought in all their borders, their railroads were destroyed, their towns and cities and cotton burned, and every description of property handed over to the destruction of a fierce and implacable war. They emerged from the desolating conflict fit objects for the wisdom and care of a benevolent statesmanship, rather than as the proper prey of hungry jackals, who mangle and feed upon the wounded after the battle.—Their fate, however in many respects, surpasses in infamy and in misery the worst that ever befell a conquered people.

"Sir, what single benefit, what solitary blessing has been bestowed on that devastated region in return for the hundreds of millions of taxation which have been wrung from it, and the yet greater burdens which still impend over its struggling and impoverished inhabitants? Where is the great public work that tells of the outlay of these immense sums? What deed of benevolence or honest fame has been achieved? Other lands have been plundered by the oppressor, but none was ever left so naked and destitute of every advantage arising from its own mighty contributions.

"The great Napoleon wasted the substance of France, and consumed her vitals in the remorseless rage of ambition; he hurled the rising generations of his empire one after another into the flaming vortex of war; he gave them to the edge of the sword, and to the unconquerable fury of the elements; he palsied all the industries, and blighted every field and fireside; the shadow of the tax gatherer and the conscript officer fell on every foot of French soil; and yet convulsive sobs of grief shook the breasts of his subjects when he fell; and the whole empire stood uncovered at his bier when his dead body was brought back from tropical seas to sleep in her bosom. Though he had oppressed France he had given her glory in return. Though he had taken with an unlicensed hand, he had adorned her as a lover does the mistress of his heart. Stately buildings reared their heads on high; solid thoroughfares were opened for the people; waste lands were drained and reclaimed; education was fostered; the arts and sciences were munificently patronized; and a code of laws was passed and promulgated which established and enforced domestic justice and peace. She had these benefits of which to boast when reminded of her awful sacrifices.

"And when Cæsar, the armed conqueror and spoliator of his own and other countries, lay in bloody funeral state in the market place, it was said of him with truth:

"'He hath brought many captives home to Rome
Whose ransoms did the general coffers fill.'

And—

"'When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept.'

And again the orator of his good deeds exclaimed—

"'Here is the will and under Cæsar's seal.
To every Roman citizen he gives.
To every several man, seventy-five drachmas.'

* * * * * * *

"'Moreover, he hath left you all his walks,
His private arbors, and new planted orchards
On this side Tiber; he hath left them you,
And to your heirs forever; common pleasures,
To walk abroad, and recreate yourselves.'

"If he had plundered the Roman treasury, he had often filled it again; if his vaulting ambition brought sorrow to the poor, he sympathized with them; if his career was stained with extortion, he expended his gains in beautifying the eternal city; if he had robbed the people of their substances in his life time, he provided that much of it should return to them at his death. And if we turn from the far-off regions of antiquity to the immediate present, still we find no parallel to the evil administration of the South. With what a clamor the corrupt practices of four or five men in the city of New York have been hailed for many months past.—The air has been vocal; the press has resounded; the telegraph has been made weary of its daily burden, and the accusing voice of self-righteous indignation has been universal and unceasing. The Democratic party, it is true, crushed these men in an instant; but still the story of their offenses satisfies us everywhere. And yet their work of extortion, compared to that in the South, is the mote to the beam, the mole-hill to the mountain, the speck in the sky to the cloud that overspreads and darkens the whole heavens. Their crimes, too, have a still further mitigation in the comparison. If they enriched themselves, they at least did not take all. They made New York the wonder and the glory of modern civilization. If they robbed the people, they bestowed upon them in return a city more magnificently adorned with public works than Rome or Paris in their days of pride, of pomp, and of power. Her glorious parks, her vast avenues, her newly opened, solid, and far-reaching streets will testify to after ages that her officials bequeathed to her some compensation for the wrongs they inflicted upon her good name. No such conduct illuminates a single page of the present epoch in the South. You look in vain from Hampton Roads to the Bay of Galveston for a single monument erected to the public good by that party which has so sternly and so corruptly governed in all that wide-spread region. No colleges, seminaries or schools founded and endowed with the treasures that have been stolen; no lofty edifices or durable roads constructed; no massive bridges thrown across wide rivers; no parched plains irrigated and made productive; no rice swamps ditched and redeemed for cultivation; no canals cut in order to connect the natural channels of trade and commerce; no rivers improved or harbors made more spacious and secure; none of these works of utility and patriotism relieve the monotonous desolation which unholy avarice and unrestrained oppression has stamped upon the South. She has nothing to mitigate her degradation. She has been stripped and robbed and left by the wayside. Her effects, moneys, and credits have been transported to other States and climes, to return to her no more forever. Her well-favored and fat-fleshed kine, feeding in her meadows, have been devoured. The frogs, the darkness, the lice, and the locust left more blessings behind them in Egypt than this portion of the Republic has received from its modern rulers.

"Sir, I challenge the darkest annals of the human race for a parallel to the robberies which have been perpetrated on eleven American States. Ireland has been made to enrich many a lawless lord lieutenant sent over by England to govern that beautiful but unhappy island. The stories of her wrongs and pillage have been said and sung in every hamlet in the civilized world; yet her contributions to the cause of a wicked Government have been mere pittances compared to what the South has been compelled to make.

"Seventy years before the birth of Christ Sicily was ravaged and despoiled by a consul of Rome. Though more than nineteen centuries have come and gone since then, yet the name of Verres retains all its freshness of immortal infamy. He was prosecuted by the authority of the Roman senate, and fled for an asylum to strange and foreign lands. He died miserably in exile, and his dishonored dust was not permitted to mingle with the soil of the Roman republic. We find, however, in Middleton's Life of Cicero, that all the peculations, extortions, bribes, and larcenies charged upon Verres during his entire administration of the affairs of Sicily did not exceed $2,000,000; equal to only one third of the amount for which the *Tribune*, of New York, says Governor Scott fraudulently issued the bonds of South Carolina in a single transaction. The basest Roman consul whose name is preserved on the pages of the historian becomes respectable by the side of a southern Governor under the present policy of this Government. The crimes of Warren Hastings, as the ruler of distant and conquered colonies, have long been the theme of swelling periods and lofty declamation. There was much in his situation to extenuate his offenses. He was charged by his Government to hold its valuable possessions on the opposite side of the globe. He was in the midst of fierce, revengeful, and undying hostilities. He was surrounded by a race with which he had no bond or tie of blood or of language. It was perfidious and cruel, and mocked at the faith of treaties. But even admitting that his guilt was as great as it was painted by the flaming imagination of Burke or the impassioned rhetoric of Sheridan, yet all the burdens he imposed upon all the East Indies do not equal those which have been fastened upon the two States of Georgia and Louisiana alone, since the disastrous dawn of reconstruction.

"Sir, on the facts which I have stated I invoke the judgment of the country. What right have you to expect peace and order in a land whose rulers are lawless felons? When did a bad Government ever fail to produce wickedness and crime? Do you expect the people to obey the laws when their officials do not? Do you expect them to love and reverence a Governor whose policy has made them bankrupt and miserable? Do you wonder that they become restless, desperate, and disobedient as they daily behold the fruits of their toil stolen in the name of their Government? Are you amazed at scenes of violence, outrage, bloodshed, and cruel vengeance, when the Executive of a State sets aside the entire administration of justice? Rather should you be filled with astonishment at the forbearance and moderation you have witnessed. If the foremost agents in the work of southern ruin and destruction since the close of the war had been driven from that country by its plunded citizens, who now would rise up here and condemn the act? In the disorders which afflict the South the philosophic mind beholds the inevitable results of well known causes. Had you sown the seeds of kindness and good will, they would long ere this have blossomed into prosperity and peace. Had you sown the seeds of honor, you would have reaped a golden harvest of contentment and obedience. Had you extended your charities and your justice to a distressed people, you would have awakened a grateful affection in return. But as you have planted in hate and nurtured in corruption, so have been the fruits which you have gathered."

A Railroad Story.

The "Fat Contributor" writes to the Cincinnati *Times*:

Let me relate an incident that occurred when I was a frisky young man with a fondness for young ladies' society. Understand me, I have no distaste for young ladies' society now, but they don't seem to hanker as much after me as they did, say twenty years ago. This is natural enough. I don't blame them—only they don't know what they are missing.

A friend and myself got on board an express train one afternoon to make a short trip. The car we entered was full. Only one vacant seat in fact, and that was alongside a very charming young lady. Friend and I both made a dash for that very desirable vacant seat. It isn't a fair thing to do, as a general thing, to trip a friend, but it was allowable under the circumstances, and I gave him just the slightest trip in the world, just to enable me to get the start. My friend took a seat on the wood box, and looked very disconsolate. I think I added to his discomfiture by certain triumphant winks, nods, and motions in which, indulged. The young lady was attractive, some casual remarks dropped on one side or the other—young folks will drop a remark occasionally, and are more ready to pick it up again than old ones—afforded an opportunity to glide pleasantly and easily into conversation.

She was sprightly and witty, and I grew unusual brilliant; that is, to the best of my recollection at this somewhat remote day. My friend observing this, looked madder than ever. At length we reached a station where the train stopped a moment. My friend abdicated the wood box and rushed out on the platform. Suddenly he returned, and coming quickly to me, seized me by the collar, and said in a tone heard all through the car:

"Quick now, get right off here. You can get a job here as well as not. So take off your kit before the train starts. No use of looking any further for work. Tramping all around the country for a job of shoemaking won't pay. Take work where you find it, that's my motto."

He almost forced me out of the seat with his vehemence, and if I hadn't made a vigorous resistance he would have had me on on the platform. The young lady gave one look of supreme disgust—a tramping journeyman shoemaker!—she directed her gaze out of the window and kept it there for the remainder of the journey. My friend re-mounted the wood box and indulged in such a series of fiendish grins and malignant chuckles as would have justified me in hurling him from the car, only I was too stupefied by the proceeding to proceed against him. When I left the car, the young lady looked to see if I hadn't forgotten my "kit," and I am satisfied she thought I had got off to "kick for a job," as they say in shoemaker parlance.

A YOUNG couple who had been holding a costy *tete-a-tete* in a retired alcove at a party in Nashville, were somewhat abashed, on emerging into the party, to find that around the young man's neck there was the print of two arms in chalk and diamond dust, on his shoulder a quantity of gold powder, and other equally unaccountable phenomena observable elsewhere.

Female Heroism.

To men belong not all the honor of deeds of valor and heroism in arms. History is full of instances wherein women performed acts and deeds which history will not let die. This is a case in point:

When Charles XII. invaded Norway, in the year 1716, the main body of his army advanced toward Christiana, whence a detachment was sent to destroy the silver works at Konsberg. On this expedition a party of 800 horsemen, commanded by Col. Loven, passed through a narrow defile in Harestuewood, and quartered for the night at Norderhong, in the neighborhood of which a small detachment of Norwegian dragoons had been stationed to watch the motions of the enemy. The Swedish commander, who put up at the parsonage, soon after his arrival received information that the Norwegians were only at the distance of three miles, and altogether ignorant of his arrival. Mrs. Anna Colbiorson, the wife of the clergyman who was confined at the time to his bed, happened to overhear a consultation among her guests, at which it was resolved to attack the Norwegians at break of day, and then to march against Konsberg. She immediately determined to apprise her countrymen of their danger. In the meantime the greatest attention was paid to her guests; and while she appeared wholly occupied in providing for their entertainment improved her information. She displayed equally apparent benevolence toward the comforts of the private soldiers; and on pretext of wanting other necessaries to complete their entertainment, she dispatched a servant, as it were, to procure them.

The Swedish colonel, in the meantime, inquired of Mrs. Colbiorsen the road to Steto, where he intended to station his outposts, and was completely deceived by her replies. He ordered his horses to be kept in readiness at the door; but she contrived to make the grooms intoxicated, upon which she put the horses in the stable and locked the door. Her next object was, under the plea of compassion, to obtain permission of the colonel to light a fire in the yard to comfort his men. This fire she insensibly increased to such a degree that it served as a beacon to guide the Norwegians to the spot; for she had informed her countrymen that a fire would be a signal for them to advance. Everything succeeded to her utmost wishes; and her address and intrepidity were rewarded by the arrival of the Norwegians at her house without discovery. They took the Swedish colonel prisoner, and either cut to pieces or put to flight the whole of his party; upon which they sat down to the entertainment which Mrs. Colbiorsen had provided for their enemies.

The next morning she went out, in company with another female, to view the field of battle. The Swedes, who had fled during the night, in the meantime rallied, and being still superior in numbers to the Norwegians, they resolved to attack them; but being ignorant of the force of the enemy, they sent out a reconnoitering party, who, falling in with Mrs. Colbiorsen, the corporal rode up to her, and pointing his carbine at her breast, demanded instant information as to the position and numbers of the Norwegians. Her companion fainted away; but Mrs. Colbiorsen boldly asked, "Is it the order of your king to shoot old women?" The corporal, abashed, removed his carbine, but persisted in his first questions. "As to their numbers," she replied, "that you may easily find out, as they are at this moment mustering behind the church in order to pursue you. More I cannot tell you, not having counted them; but this I know, they are as numerous as bees in a hive." Relying upon this intelligence, the party returned to their countrymen, who fled in all directions; and such was their confusion and disorder, that many were taken by the natives, and many lost in the forests.

A Lacedamonian mother had five sons in a battle that was fought near Sparta, and seeing a soldier that had left the scene of action, eagerly inquired of him how affairs went on. "All your five sons are slain," said he. "Unhappy wretch!" replied the woman, "I ask thee not of what concerns my children, but of what concerns my country." "As to that, all is well," said the soldier. "Then," said she, "let them mourn that are miserable; my country is prosperous and I am happy."

HELL BRIDGE.

There is a narrow passage between the mountains in the neighborhood of Bendearg, in the highlands of Scotland, which, at a little distance, has the appearance of an immense artificial bridge over an immense chasm; but on nearer approach it is seen to be a wall of nature's own masonry, formed of vast and rugged bodies of solid rock, piled on each other as if in giant sport of architecture. Its sides are in some places covered with trees of a considerable size; and the passenger who has a head steady enough to look down, may see the eyrie of birds of prey beneath his feet. The path across is so narrow that it cannot admit of two persons passing, and indeed none but natives attempt the dangerous route, though it saves a circuit of three miles; yet it sometimes happens that two travelers meet, owing to the curve formed by the pass preventing a view over it from either side, and, in that case, one person lies down, while the other creeps over his body. One day a highlander walking along the pass, when he had gained the highest part of the arch, observed another coming leisurely up, and being himself of the patrician order, called to him to lie down. The person addressed disregarded the command, and the highlanders met on the summit. They were Cairn and Bendearg, of two families in enmity to each other. "I was first at the top," said Bendearg, "and called first lie down, so that I may pass over in peace." "When the Grant prostrates himself before the McPherson," said the other, "it must be with a sword through his body." "Turn back, then," said Bendearg, "and repass as you came." "Go back yourself, if you like it," replied Grant; "I will not be the first of my name to turn before the McPhersons." They then threw their bonnets over the precipice, and advanced with a slow and cautious pace nearer to each other—both being unarmed. Preparing for a desperate struggle, they planted their feet firmly on the ground, compressed their lips, knit their brows, and fixing fierce and watchful eyes on each other, stood and prepared for an onset. They both grappled at the same moment, but being of equal strength, were unable to shift each other's position, and stood fixed on the rock in suppressed breath and muscles strained to the "tip of their bent," like statues carved out of the solid rock. At length McPherson, suddenly removing his right foot, so as to give him greater purchase, stooped his body and bent his enemy down with him by main strength till they both leaned over the precipice, looking into the terrible abyss. The contest was doubtful, for Grant had placed his foot firmly on an elevation at the brink, and had equal command of his enemy; but at this moment McPherson sunk slowly and firmly on his knee, and while Grant suddenly started back, stooping to take the supposed advantage, whirled him over his head into the gulf. McPherson himself fell backwards, his body partly hanging over the rocks, a fragment gave way beneath him, and he sank further, till catching with a desperate effort at the solid stone above, he regained his footing. There was a pause of death-like stillness, and the bold heart of M'Pherson felt sick and faint. At length, as if compelled by some mysterious feeling, he looked down over the precipice. Grant had caught with a death like gripe by the rugged point of a rock—his enemy was almost in his reach. His face was turned upward, and there was in it horror and despair—but he uttered no word or cry. The next moment he loosed his hold, his brains were dashed out before the eyes of his hereditary foe; the mangled body disappeared among the trees, and his last and heavy sound arose from the bottom. M'Pherson returned home an altered man. He purchased a commission in the army, and fell, fighting in the wars of the Peninsula. The Gaelic name of the place where this tragedy was acted signifies "Hell Bridge."—*Table Book.*

The Mirage of the Plains.

One of the first subjects which addresses itself to the mind of the stranger on the plains, particularly if he be of a philosophical or scientific turn of mind, is the mirage, which is here observed in all its perfection. Many a weary mile of the traveler has been whiled away in endeavors to account for the fitful and beautifully changing visions presented by the mirage. Sometimes the distortions are wonderful, and so natural as to deceive the most experienced eye. Upon one occasion I met a young officer, who had spent several years on the plains and in the Indian country. He was, on the occasion alluded to, in command of a detachment of cavalry in pursuit of a party of Indians who had been committing depredations on our frontier. While riding at the head of his command, he suddenly discovered, as he thought, a party of Indians not more than a mile distant. The latter seemed to be galloping toward him. The attention of his men was called to them, and they pronounced them Indians on horseback. The "trot" was sounded, and the column moved forward to the attack. The distance between the attacking party and the supposed foe was rapidly diminishing, the Indians appearing plainer to view each moment. The charge was about to be sounded, when it was discovered that the supposed party of Indians consisted of the decayed carcasses of half a dozen slain buffaloes, which number had been magnified by the mirage, while the peculiar motion imparted by the latter had given the appearance of Indians on horseback.

I have seen a train of government wagons with white canvas covers moving through a mirage, which, by elevating the wagons to treble their height and magnifying the size of the covers, presented the appearance of large sailing vessels under full sail, while the usual appearance of the mirage gave a correct likeness of an immense lake or sea. Sometimes the mirage has been the cause of frightful suffering and death by its deceptive appearance.

Trains of emigrants making their way to California or Oregon have, while seeking water to quench their thirst and that of their animals, been induced to depart from their course in the endeavor to reach the inviting lake of water which the mirage displayed before their longing eyes. I is not unusually represented at a distance of from five to ten miles. Sometimes, if the nature of the ground is favorable, it is dispelled by advancing toward it; at others it is like an *ignis fatuus*, hovering in sight, but keeping beyond reach. Here and there throughout this region are pointed out the graves of those who are said to have been led astray by the mirage, until their bodies were famished and they succumbed to thirst.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE ON A RAILWAY.—A really wonderful escape from being cut to pieces occurred on an English line of railway a week or two ago. A young man employed by the London and Northwestern Company as coke filler at a certain station was returning home from work, when he jumped upon the step of a passing goods engine, to rise to a certain crossing, a few hundred yards southward. In the darkness he was unobserved by the driver, who, therefore, did not slacken up for him to get down, and thus owing to the impetus of the engine, he was not able to bring up, when he leaped off, until he had run into the fore-foot of the next line of rails. Scarcely had his foot touched the ground, when a down train came up at a speed of fully twelve miles an hour, and before he could escape he was struck by the front of the engine and thrown face downwards between the rails, where he lay until the entire train—in which there were nearly a score of wheels—passed over his prostrate body without touching it. Beyond a few slight bruises and scratches, he found himself none the worse for his hairbreadth escape.

A YOUNG law student, who wrote a good, clear and round hand, and who was just about finishing up his studies, one day handed an instrument which he had just written out, to his uncle, a dry wag, who had called in to see him, and to inquire of his progress in his profession. The uncle took the manuscript, and after reading a few lines of it gave it back to his nephew saying, with an arch smile peculiar to himself. "You are not quite a lawyer yet, James." "What do you find out of the way in it, sir?" queried the student, in astonishment. "Why," returned the waggish old critic, "anybody can read that writing!"