## TOLUME 6.

## EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1872.

## NUMBER 18.

## 172 & 174 Federal Street, LLEGHENY, PA.

Black Silks, All Prices.

White Strine Silks, only ..... \$1.00 Ombre' Stripe Sijks, heavy .... 87% . Jaranese, superior quality & style, 45 Toron Cloth, wide, ... wand Wush Poplins ...... Polomise Cloth, 5-4 wide, all wool, 62%

Servey Platit, Twiffed, ... Cramme Stripes. Paga Colored Sultings, wide, . . . . Wilson Cord, ..... 2022-0-1 Poplin Alpaca Sulting, ... Pacific Percales. Serge Flaids, Spring Styles, ..... ottled cluir. Clace Lustre, ... 

OLLYVARDENSTYLES IN ALL DRESS GOODS. mine Franks :

Men's Wear, Boys' Wear, 25 Cases, New Prints.

Sheetings and Shirtings, &c., &c. W. ERWIN & CO., 173 and 174 Federal Street, ALLEGHENY.



EW DRAW FEED

t been received, and is now the BEST MACRINE in the market. It makes the Lack Stitch, is Simple, Noiseless, Easily Operated, nd very effective. We want GOOD SEWING ACHINE AGENTS in all mooccupied territo-

> HOWARD FATON & CO. General Agents. 17 FIFTH AVENUE. PITTSBURGH

Feb. 24, 1872.-1y. Agents Wanted

-FOR THE-

# Sewing Machine.

Wherever the FLORENCE " achine has been atroduced, it has met with the greatest suc-ess. It is the only machine making four dif-erent stitches and having the Reversible Feed, the machinery is perfect, and the motions pos-tive. It runs light, and very fast, and sews marse or fine fabrics. The Hemmer will turn wide or navrow hems, and fells beautifully. All attachments go with the machine. For information apply to or address

HECKERT & McKAIN. PITTSBURGH.

DEMMLER BROTHERS No. 126 Smithfield Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Cutlery and House Furnishing Goods. Have constantly on hand a large stock of recers Tea and Spice Coddies, Ice Cream Free-zers, Ice Chests, Water Coolers, Clothes Wringers, Bird Cages, &c., &c.

Proprietors of the celebrated Patent Adjustable Stove Shelves, it holesale and Retail, Philodes Loui. [April 27,-1m.] NOW IS THE TIME

WANTED. ood Reliable Agents, NEW UNDER FEED

TW H H S SB IN SEWING MACHINE! Till's COUNTY. Best Machine in the World.

41 Selling Machine in Market. Price, com
to, \$45.00. (to en warrantee for five years.)

(b) immediately to

SMITH & FORRESTER, [ 3m.] 14 Sixth St., Phitsburgh, Pa-T D CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co. MASEY, FOGARTY & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

AND ALL KINDS OF DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

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

We defy all other agents to produce a Sewing a chine "qual to our new REMINGTON EMPIRE "DROP FEED!" Send for Sam-CARSON BROS., Western Agents, No. 49 Sixth St., Pittsburgh, Pa. 17 Agents wanted. [April 27, '72.-Im:]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NKILL, Proprietor, Saddles and Harness made and repulsed and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates, [1-12,-tf.]

DEGISTER'S NOTICE 1-Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on Wednesday, the 5th

day of June next, to wit:

The First Account of John Geis, Guardian of George and John Newkam, minor children of Geo. J. Newkam, late of Cambria boro', dec'd.

The Account of Paul Yahner. Adm'r of Mary Autenberger, late of Carroll township, dec'd.
The Account of Wm. Caldwell, Guardian of
Frank A. Johnston.
The Account of Wm. Caldwell, Guardian of

First and Partial Account of W. Horace Rose, First and Partial Account of W. Horace Rose, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Reuben Haynes, late of the Borough of Johns-

First and Final Account of John S. Blough, Guardian of Simon Lehman. First and Final Account of George A. Confer, Administrator of Daniel Confer, late of East Conemaugh, deceased. First and Final Account of Jos. Settlemoyer, Executor of John Heimgart, late of Cambria borough, deceased. First and Final Account of George Kabler,

Adm'r of the estate of Peter Gosner, late of Cambria borough, deceased. Second Account of Joslah Gochnour and Stephen Gochnour, Administrators, &c., of Dan'l Gochnour, sc., late of Taylor township, dec'd, The First and Final Account of John Lysett, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Ann Lysett, late of Cambria borough, dec'd, First and Partial Account of Jacob Kibler, Executor of Mathias Dietrich, late of Chest tp., Cambria county, deceased.

First and Partial Account of John Mannion and Henry Scanlar, Executors of Mich'l Cun-

ningham, deceased. The Second and Final Account of Mrs. Jane Mullin, (now Mrs. June Labey.) Adm'x of the estate of John Mullin, late of Washington twp... Cambria county, deceased, The First and Partial Account of Josiah H. Livingston, Adm'r of John R. Sitman, dec'd.
The First and Final Account of D. A. M'Gough and Francis O'Friel, Administrators of James

and Francis O'Friel, Administrators of James M'Gough, deceased.

The First and Partial Account of Wm. H. Sechler, Adm'r of James M. Riffle, dec'd-fund arising from sale of decedent's real estate.

Account of Peter H. Berg, Guardian of Wm. Johnston Paul and Frankiin Asbury Paul, minor children of Jacob M. Paul, late of Jackson by Real of Real of Jackson by Real of Rea township, Cambria county, deceased.

Second and Partial Account of James Yost and Augustine Yest, Adm'rs of Jacob Yost, late of Carroll township, deceased.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 6, 72.

SHERIFF'S SALES -By virtue of SHERRIF'S SALLS—By virtue of sundry write of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Saturdsy, the Ist day of June next, at I o'cl' k. P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Elizabeth Wible, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Carrolltown because. rate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, routing on Campbell street on the north and xtending back along Church street on the west nining lands of Key. Boniface Weimer on the ast, having thereon creeted a one story brick nouse with basement and a board stable—now in the occupancy of Elizabeth Wible. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob C.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Augustime Craver, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria coun-ty, adjoining lands of Peter Campbell, John Werkland, and others, containing 164 acres, more or less, about 100 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame barn-now in the occupancy of Lewis Craver. Taken in execution and to be sold at

aoper, Also, all the right, title and interest of Stanis-Also, all the right, time and interest of Statis-laus Wharton, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Behe, Joseph Moyers, and others, containing 25 acres, more or less, about 2 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house, a frame stable and a water saw mill—now in the occupancy of Arthur Wharton. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Tierney & Nuil.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 9, 1872.-3t.

CTATEMENT of the Auditors' Settles ment with the Supervisors of Susquehanna township, Cambria county: SUSQUERANNA TWP., in account with Thos. J.

DR. Supervisor, for the year 1871,
DR.
To amount of Duplicate of Road Tax. \$520 75
CR.
By am't of Tax worked on Roads, \$511 45

Due Thomas J. Byrne, SUSQUERIANNA TWP., in account with WILLIAM II. LAVERTY, Supervisor, for the year 1871, UR.

To am't of Duplicate of Road Tax, \$742.56
Due Township at last settlement, 34.27-\$775.83
CR.

Draw to C. Torreson C. R.

By am't of Tax worked on Roads, \$315.04 By exonerations, By powder for blasting recks, Thomas J. Byrne, Supervisor, S. J. Luther, Auditor, Peter Helfrich, Auditor, Charles W. By Charles Weakland, Auditor, By John Bearer, Township Clerk, By services as Supervisor,

WE, the Auditors, do hereby certify that we

have examined the Accounts of Thos. J. Byrne and Wm. H. Laverty, Supervisors of Susqueas above stated. S. J. LUTHER, PETER HELFRICH, Auditors. Attest-John Bearen, Twp. Clerk. [5-11.-3t.]



## HUTCHISON & CO..

STEAM PUMPS. Horizontal and Vertical Steam Engines, Hose, Belting, Packing

and Mechanical Supplies, Corner Wood St. and Second Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Agents for the Huntoon Steam Governor Knowles' Patent Steam Pumps, RIDER Cut Off and Caloric Engines, Union [4-27.] Stone Co.'s Emery Wheels. [3m.]

OR SALE-A FARM OF 1!4 ACRES TOR SALE—A FARM OF 114 ACRES air, and I knew he was all right; but, from Altoona—14 Acres of which are cleared, when he looked for his sled, I reckon the the echoes clashed from lips of stone, seems to have been transferred to the man the balance being covered with good oak and timber. The improvements are a first

W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eb-

### TIME IS PASSING.

Time is rushing in his chariot; Rapidly his wheels go round; Though they cast no dust behind them, Though they have no rumbling sound, Silently they bear us onward-Soon our journey will be o'er; Soon the friends with whom we mingle We shall see and hear no more: Soon our feet shall press the meadows Of the vast eternal shore.

Flying months and years remind us Of the world we're speeding to, Let us leave good deeds behind us, In the world we're passing through, Which shall be the seed of kindness, Watered by celestial dew, And shall bear good fruits for others-Fruits of joy, and peace, and love-Years long after we are singing

Men are born and men are dying, Thousands come, not one to stay ; Time is swift, his wheels are flying, Never ceasing night or day, For the laughter, nor the crying, Of the stricken or the gay; Crushing down the God defying-

In the immortal land above.

They who laugh at death's delay-And from sorrow, sin and sighing, Bearing gentle souls away. Plans and schemes of men and nations. Heart and homes and homesteads free, Granite walls and art's creations-

All the eyes delight to see, All the ear delights in hearing-Crumble, tumble, fall and fade. Oh! we need a world more cheering Free from graves and cypress shade; Thanks to God! that world we're nearing,

### In eternal saphires laid. ONLY AN ENGINE DRIVER.

BY S. J. PRICHARD.

The house of the engine driver was far away from the railroad station, where his daily work began. This had to be, partly because the officers of the read wanted to make large dividends, and, to that end, paid him too little money to

the tried and trusty men that somehow useful; and yet he was always hoping to get up higher and have a bigger salary. One night, not long ago, it was very cold. The cold had been getting stronger every hour for two days, and the wind was bit ter and cutting. All day, Frank Dee had been exposed to i!-but now, it was time for him to come home. I wish you could have seen how bright the little room was made for him. To be sure, it was always bright with order and cleenliness, but this worderful welcome.

The Christmus greens still hung upon the walls. The engineer had jumped from his machine one day, when waiting near a wild glen, and gathered a wealth of princess pine and mountain laurel place at Christmas time, and, as I write, thoughtful husband had sent her. they were still upon the walls on this

ner on the avenue.

from the kitchen, close by. She was giving the last baste to a chicken that was roasting for the coming supper.

"Here he is!" shouted Mary, "and Frank is with him, Now, we shall have them both all evening," and away she sprang for the table-cloth. Before it was son came in.

"Are you frozen?" asked his wife. lifting up her warm face to his cold cheek right to-day ?"

rest of my life,"

"Papa!" exclaimed Mary, the daughdid you ?"

the "Van Winkle" was close by. The bey was not old enough to know anything about a sled, and it ran right on the track ing the child right in front

Mary, clasping her hands together.

jumped up and swung his little hat in the done while you watched." little fellow was puzzled to find it."

until I grow up and know enough to drive thud of the wheels along the rails an engine, aren't you father ?" "I hope so, boy, but you mustn't talk ment, and then forgot that there was like that. I don't like to hear you .-

Molly, I'm a hungry man to night." "And your supper is just ready." While they were at the table, a boy touched the bell knob at the door, and Mary, going to answer the call, found a

telegraph message there. whose boy was saved has sent you a pre- pose? Did he, to build up his own forsent," she said, as she gave it to him -"I would, if I were him."

in his weather beaten fingers a full min- every wheel of that train. Because the ute, it seemed to his wife, 'ere he had the night was cold, and the cars many, and courage to say, "Molly! Ben Lane's his ears well muffled, and he was tired. baby is going to die before morning, and did he pass that one by ? Possibly it was he wants me to take his place on the the contractor, or the president, or the "American" for the up trip to-night. He poorest employee on the road. Somesays he shan't rest content to risk his body was to blame, and of that man, train with another man on the road - whoever he may be, the voice of the What shall I do about it?'

The little wife laughed. "You know | brother !" wiched them into bread and tucked the her noble husband. bundle it made into a big side pocket .-

Our engine driver's name was Frank begging to be taken, and I feel good na air, and on he goes.

now and then."

you any good," and so he went. he won't be home again in two days he day. don't think; but he said I might-ren back and give him the news,"

"O mamma! ain't you glad papa scores of men and women, every soul of Future through the gate-way of duty. doesn't have to be out all night, this win. them busy with this earth-life of ours. ter?" asked Mary Dee, as she s'ood look- There were men on that train going to ing and watching for her father to get homes, that, in the eyes of the world, Register tells this: At a dance given by explained. Her health was broken, her down from each car that passed the cor- were more than the homes of the engine L Coyle, in Kingston, a few nights since, actions were dull, and a strange stupor "Very glad, Mary," said Mrs Dee, to a place more full of true and tender love than his own little home up town.

out of doors swept by.

The man that Frank Dee had taken

it to-night. A little chap, in dresses, snow that day. It made him feel, some- Kingston. came sliding on a sled down a hill when how, akin to the angels who go about on Divine errands of bearing up and snatching back from falling and from sin. He smiled again at the thought of angelhood derful affection for its keeper. It will and got caught on the second rail, leav- for one like himself. "Me an angel! Me! Within these brown rough weather "O papa! what did you do?" cried clothes? No! No! I am only an engineer on a railroad trying to do my duty "Do! What could I do but spring from a variety of motives, but, chiefly, I to the front and seize the petticoats and do believe-yes I do-from love to the toss him off into the snow. Just then I Master, The little boy I saved to day When the giraffe is lying down, its head heard a shrick, and, looking up the hill, may have work to do in the world that nestles close to that of its keeper, and thus saw some woman, its mother may be, I could never do," and he smiled once the two slumber lovingly side by side. lifting her arms over her head. She saw more and looked steadily out, thinking of The young man has had charge only since me threw the child, and then she came his comrade, Ben Lane, bending over his it landed in this country, some six weeks down the hift, but she didn't get to him dying baby. "Poor Ben," he sighed, "at ago. It is a male, three years old; and before I got out of sight, but the boy least you will know your duty was well as the female, which started with it, was

"There isn't saything going to happen the same sounds and saw the same sight, time after leaving its native wilds. \* ensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.— to father. He is too good for that," but this night there was, there must have All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.] spoke up Frank; "he is going to live been, an undertone of meaning in the

Many a sleeper turned to listen a moanything passing strange until afterward.

A flaw in the iron! Who knew that it was there? Hidden away in the heart of it, a flaw. Did the workmen who cast the wheel know it? Did the great manufacturer know, when the car wheels were made out of that iron, that "Papa, it's for you. Maybe the man it ought not to be used for such a purtune, thus risk the life of his fellows? Somebody was in fault. Possibly it was The engine driver held the bit of paper the man whose duty it was to examine Lord God was asking, "Where is thy

Frank, you wouldn't stay at home, if I Mrs. Dee turned the gas low and looked said 'no' a thousand times. Of course out upon the night. Something in it you'll go," and then a shadow stole over | made her very soul shiver, and she turned her face. Railroad men's wives have it for warmth toward Heaven, asking, Elizabeth's life began, for it was by his such nerve-aching bours, and it is such what of blessing for her busband, she sweet relief to have one's cares within knew not. She saw through the dim four walls now and then, that it is no light, when she arose, the sweet face of wonder that this wife could not smile Mary, asleep on her husband's pillow. long that night. So they wrapped him It made her think of that other little up, muffling every inch of skin that could face, asleep samewhere, under the light be spared from the cutting cold. Mary of a thankful mother's love, and she went slyly took slices of chicken and sand- to sleep with blessings in her heart for

The broken wheel, the treacherous Frank begged so to be taken along, that axle, whatever it was, executes its fearful will make you sleepy, papa," he said, corner of the car touches the earth; it parily, because the engine driver and his stay at home and take care of your moth- and he looks carefully out for the small-

gloom of the mountains and the shadows be thought but a span of time ago. Down letters E. W. of the night. "Papa sent you up a news- below the cold black waters, we know paper. He thought, maybe, you'd be that angel hands ministered to brave mamma, he told me to tell you that he from the wreck of ruin, even as he, with

down to-morrow when the train comes sorrow as God alone can still. We dare ments of a rich and charming widow. She tion came. No news from her brother, not go near it with word or thought. Only "I will go down myself, Frank," said this one thing we know, for sorrow's self had vielded to his every desire. She short-He had carried them home to beautify the Mrs. Dee, opening the newspaper her taught the truth, that as the days go an ly afterward gave birth to a dead infant. and the wife and children live out their The passenger train was, meanwhile, time, sweeter and sweeter will grow the neglect and sorrow, she fled to the city of speeding along its iron way, with its thought that the ergine driver went into Philadelphia, where she remained almost seemed to receive the summons without

driver, but not one of them was bound there were a number of married ladies seemed to hang over her. Soon it bepresent who brought their babies along. came obvious that she would again be a Feeling inclined to trip the "light fantas- mother At length she gave birth to Under the shadows of the mountain, tie' a round or two, they left their proge- twins. When questioned, she answered and the heavy rain that had lately fallen over darkly-lined bridges, in the plains of nies in an adjoining room, in charge of incoherently and contradictorily, and her rendered them worse, and impeded Wilson moonlight, past the low brown station Mr. Coyle and Joe Maunin, who had mind second to be intent only upon the house, along the line, through the beauti- kindly volunteered to be mammas to the simple desire to return to the city. When ful villages, hurried the express train. innecents ud interim. During the absence the children were a few month old, a All was well. Within the comfortable of the fund parents Tom and Joe concluss neighbor consented to convey her a part of boat could be procured. Urging his horse fairly spread, the engine driver and his cars, the passengers rested, asleep, or ded to swap clothes, and in a short time the way in his wagon, from which, howdreamed in wideawake fancies, as all the every baby sported him or herself in foreign ever, she alighted when they reached the dead beneath him. Procuring another, habiliments. The mothers, after an hour King's Highway leading to Philadelphia he mounted and rode across the fields, or so's devotion to Terpsichorean delights, He left her seated on a rock, near a grove, through the heavy ground, leaping the for a kiss; "and did you get through all upon his engine began now and then to took each their baby vestments and the nursing the babies. This was early in talk to the engine driver, and, in reply, dear little forms therein contained, and re- the forencon. At dusk, she came to the "All right, Molly, but I had a narrow received words that were sharp and crisp tired to their respective and once happy house where she had lived in the city, place of execution. He screamed, shoutmiss to-day, and if it had happened, I as words could be, for he wanted all of homes. On preparing the little ones for haggard, and exhibiting all the indications ed, waved his hat, but in the intense exshould have left off railroading for the kimself to guide that train to its destina- the crib, sexes had changed—girls were of an insane mind. Her children were citement he was unbeeded and unbeard. boys and boys were girls-and with one not with her. The moonlight saw, despite the crisp universal yell the outraged maternals set Next day, two strangled infan's were ter, "you didn't come near getting killed, words, a smile come and go again and out on a baby bunt. At last accounts found in a grove, a few miles from Chesagain on the brown face of the driver. most all had, by the "strawberry mark," ter. Her name became connected with "No, but," and the man's eyes filled He could not help it; he was thinking succeeded in recevering the lost heirs; but the circumstance, and, when arrested, the with a sudden moisture, "a home some of that little boy that he had caught from Joe and Coyle are said to be non est when same sluggish, apathy marked her dewhere came near having a dead child in the crush of death and tossed into the any of those mothers are in or about meanor. She desied having committed hold a man, haggard and travel stained,

MR BARNUM'S GIRAFFE -The giraffe in Mr. Barnum's menagerie shews wonallow no other to handle it, and it grows nervous and uneasy whenever the young little blue stool upon which be had cut man is away from its side The keeper ever has to sleep in the cage with the giraffe. It is a handsome cage, and in one end of it the young man has his bank. lost in the voyage across the Atlantic, the softly dipped in snew, as a long, brown who first received and caressed it on the 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

March 23, 1872-tf. Mansfield Valley, Pa.

"Bless you for that goodness to some mother, Frank; if anything happens to you, I shall be glad you did it," said Mrs.

Dee

"Bless you for that goodness to some fiery eye that told to all the hills along the river that a freight train was on its way position or it would scarc-ly have become to the sea. Every night the hills heard so fond of a human being in so short a to the sea. Every night the hills heard so fond of a human being in so short a

Tims is the last line in this column

## ELIZABETH WILSON.

In the latter part of the last century occurred, at Chester, the trial, conviction and execution of Elizabeth Wilson, on a charge of infanticide. Her great beauty, misfortunes, and unfaltering determination to shield the perpetrator of the crime, even with the sacrifice of her life-for no one believed her to be the actual murdererhave made her story part of the traditionary lore of this locality. The facts are, substantially, these:

Elizabeth Wilson was of an humble but respectable parentage. The girl, from infancy, was remarkable for personal beauty and a demonstratively affectionate disposition. In youth, the whole warmth of her love was bestowed upon her brother William, two years older than herself, for it seemed that love, devoted love, was the paramount law of her existence. Her mother died when she was yet a child, and thus, wanting maternal courssel, she grew toward womanhood, for her father, an ordinary man, deemed maintenance the only duty due from a parent to his offspring. Indeed, in a few years he re-married, when the mournful story of wife's advice that the two children were bound out at service-Elizabeth near by, William over fifty miles away from his gentle sister. There she remained, and when we again find Elizabeth Wilson, she was a graceful, timid girl of seventeen, attracting by her uncommon loveliness the homage which beauty always

A young girl in the neighboring village of Hock Hossing was to be married, and it was hard to refuse the lad. "The cold errand. There is a rumbling thud, a Lizzie was invited to the wedding. It was the first party she had ever attended, "and you'll want me to prick you awake, breaks up and fils the way; others, and, of course, her heart flottered with forced along, all piled on it, until at last anticipated pleasure. She did not see the "Shall I take him, Molly ?" the brown- both tracks are cumbered with a wreck. depth of woe that lurked in her path, for faced father asked, but did not wait for Frank Dee is all alert. It is a place from that evening all her future wretched enable him to live nearer to his work, and, an answer, saying quickly: "No. Frank, where accidents have been in time past, ness was to have its source. The bridewife from the country wanted to be in a er. I'll give some poor soul a ride with est signal of danger, but, all is well; some, dark-eyed, self possessed and achouse they could have all to themselves. me to right. There's always a dozen white lights stream through the moonlit complished young man. Lizzie and he met, and a mutual love resulted.

Dec. He had been on one railroad for tured. I expect it's that baby I saved Suddenly, like a red hot ball hot from The summer stole by, during which more than twenty years, and was one of to-day. I should just like to see that a cannon's mouth in time of prace, comes the young man was constant in his attenwoman's face when she put him to bed a blood-red glare upon the track. The tions, indeed, he accompanied her to her cannot get promoted, because they are so to night. Good night and bless you, engineer's hand flew to the lever; the father's home on a visit, and it was gen-Molly. Good bye, Mary. Frank, you whistle sounded for the brakes, and a erally understood that they were engaged. may go down and see me off, if it will do voice cried out from the rear, 'Jump, When the young couple returned to the Frank, jump!" But something held the family in which Lizzie was living, they Frank was at home again before eight engine driver to his post, and no man took back with them a small stool, painto'clock, having waited to see the engine knoweth, or dreameth, or imagineth, how ed blue, upon which, many years before, start on its long lonely way through the he passed into that angelhood of which her brother had cut with his knife, the

Shortly af er their return, her lover announced his intention of returning to a lonely without Lim," he said; "and, Frank Dee and caught his expiring tho'ts distant city to establish himself in busis ness. It was a sad parting, Letters night we are writing about it shone with teck up a man for the whole trip; he his human hands, had caught the fair- were exchanged, but soon those from the thought you'd feel safer if you knew, and haired child from the crush of death that young man grew cold, and the intelligence brightening up; "I want to die." rapidly reached the poor girl that her In the little house up town there is such faithless lover had vielded to the blandishwas wretched, for in her conficing trust she

> Crushed and broken-depressed with a year, when she retu ned to the country. The intervening time, passed in the city, MIXING THE BARRES, -The Richmond is clouded in mystery that can never be

the murder, but declined to tell who had bestriding a borse that staggered from done it ; sometimes she declared that the | weakness, as he put forth fresh effort children were living. When taken to under the goading whip and spur. "A prison, she simply asked for writing ma. pardon! A pardon! the rider cried, as terials, and, in a letter to her brother, besought him to come to her and bring the their initials, so long ago. He came at once. The meeting was silent, but thrill- ted, and the unbappy girl was dead! ingly affecting. At length he asked her whether she had committed the crime with which she was charged,

"No, ne," she cried, "I did not." he said, "had you done so."

"I am dreadfully changed," she replied, "but I never barmed anything," Taking her hand in his and drawing her from the haunts of men, he abode in a to his breast, he bent over, and in a low

tell me who did it !" She broke away from his embrace, and in that locality as William the Hermit. in a wild, startled manner inquired, "Did

what ?" ted the horrid act. Once, indeed, as her ought to be quiet."

head lay upon her brother's breast, she said, in reponse to a remark, that every secret could be safely confided to his faithful heart, "He did it."

"He! who is he?" inquired William. gently.

"Their father."

"Did you know he intended to do it "" "No. He sent word that I should meet him at the grove, and he would give me money to support the children. When I asked him for it, he swore, grew angry, and in a rage strangled the babies. I fainted. When I returned to consciousness, I was alone-the infants were lying dead among the bushes.

"What is his name?" anxiously inquired her brother; "where does he live!" Studdering, she drew back, and in a wild, distressed voice, cried, "dont't ask me. I ought not to have teld anything. He loved me. Don't ask me,"

"Tell me his name ?" pleaded her bro-"His name! his name! I don't know

-the babics are alive. I'm sure they are alive, I don't know. I ought not to have told anything !

Thus she simply denied having committed the murder. Beyond this, nothing could be learned from her; and of such scanty materials her lawyers were compelled to build her defence. They relied mainly upon her disturbed mental condition. The unsettled state of her mind could be easily assumed to avoid the responsibility of guilt, urged the prosecucuting officer, and besides, if she did not perpetrate the crime, her silence after the borrid act, rendered her an accomplicaafter the fact, and thereby as principal to the murder. So the court charged, and the jury found her guilty. She was son-

tenced to be hung at Chester. Her brother used almost superhuman efforts to avert this terrible doom. A petition was drawn up, which was rapidly signed, setting forth the circumstances of the case, the shattered condition of he mind, and her misfortune as rendering her an unfit person upon whom the extrema genalty of the law should be visited -When William went to the prison before he left for Philadelphia, she seemed solicitous for her little stool, for she said : "no matter what shall happen, promise my dear brother, that you will take care of this for Lizzie's sake." And to the clergyman, when he spoke to her of death, she simply said, "Tell Will to keep my stool. I have leved it so much." In answer to his question, if she desired to confess anything, she said, "No, I never

committed the murder " "Are you resigned to death, should they fail to procure a pardon?" he fur-

"Oh, yes!" she cried, her whole face

Time passed and the day for the execuand when the officers came to lead her forth to execution they found her sitting upon the little stool, gazing on vacancy "Has William come!" she asked,-When told the import of their visit, she emotion, and was taken to the place of execution -- at the intersection of the Providence and Middletown roads. Spring-

er's store is near the site. William all this time had worked uncensingly, and the Governor after some delay, granted a pardon. In those days the roads were usually in bad condition. liam's return to Chester, for Barby creek was so swollen that it could not be forded. and much time was consumed before a fences as he went. From the brow of a hill be saw the crowd assembled at the All were gazing at the gallows, and in another moment be saw a woman's form

A shrick of horror that they who heard never forgot, burst from the agonized his horse stumbled and fell dead. William Wilson lay senseless at the foot of the gallows. Too late! The body was cut down, but the neck had been disloca-

When resuscitated, to the surprise of all beholders, the man's face was stamped with lines of age, and the dark locks of youth had changed to snowy whiteness. "You must have been greatly changed," Agony, in a few moments had done the work of years.

Sidly the broken-hearted man took the little stool from the cell, and departing cave in Dauphin county, where he died voice said, "My dear sister, will you not a half century ago, a man of sorrow and of years. To this day he is remembered

A BRIGHT little girl at Milton, Wis. All endeavors to get from her any pars having been desired to write a sentence inticulars whereby the actual murderer traducing the word "carrion," presented could be discovered, seemed vain, and few | the following to her teacher: "Bad chilbelieved the poor girl herself had commit- dren often carrion in church when they