

oter to place within the reach of all an tion of the Democratic Principles and I Ideas sought to be established by the ters of OREELEY and BROWN, and to s widely as possible the irresistible ar-s for the election of the Democratic et found in the record of Hon. C. R. ALEW and the other conditates on that a campulgaredition of the Weekly Paig rates Stlets

.\$4.50 wound in all cases accompany the "PATRIOT, "Harrisburg, Pa.

Dermit, son of full age of Henry eccased, and Charles V. McDermit, Henry S. Pitties. 12, 1872, Rule upon James Me-James P. MeDermit, deceased, is vi terni, to accept or refuse to estate at the valuation put upon test held on the 29th day of Febru-

the military company which "the boys"

were going to form was a matter of public peide and interest. There were about thirty or forty of the young men. They had most of them been at school together at John's Academy, and

now were clerks in the town, students of law or medicine. There was the heartiest good feeling among them, therefore, when they met to

adopt their Constituion and By-Laws,-They had been drilling all winter in private)TI('E - James McD mult rs Mis and were to appear in public for the first of Melwrmitt, John McDermitt, Mi- time on Saturday in their new uniform. It was a gorgeous uniform, chosen from

of fun were there in abundance, and they dian. James Litzinger-In the Court Fleus of Cambria County, No. 32 patterns sent by the Eastern manufacturer. urged him to drink more. When Charley Hill drank he grew surly, Summons in | It fairly blazed in crimson and gold. They 'You've had enough," he growled. "Yoa'd had kept it a secret from ever one, even Dermit, and James Luzinger, marks V. McDermit, John C. James P. McDermit, minor the grand display on Saturday would break better go home, Moore, to your mother. I Court to appear therein on the with more effect upon the dazzled eyes of the town people.

want to stay and be a Pilljoy." "You needn't touch it. Sit down! Sit "Tell the boys it was the liquor. Don't

down !" shouted a dozen voices. let it ruin their lives as it has mine. Good bye, Joe." He held out his hand Ned sat down. The pleasant, easy going fellow, they all knew, was no obstinate spoil Joe wrung it heartily. "Good bye, Ned, sport. Presently he tasted the wine to God bless you ! Now mount at once." please the others. He had been quite cor-Moore shook his head, and turning away, rect. He could not bear liquor. Philips walked to the edge of the river, drew out

might sip and sip all night, and be coma pistol, and before Joe could reach him, paratively cool and sober at the end, but fired and fell. a single glass made a fool of Moore "It's all done and over," he muttered, the second made him a madman.

and the next moment lay still and dead Nobody had ever known him so witty. upon the pebbly beach. He kept the table in a roar. The means And in closing I can only repeat the last words of the unfortunate young man-

"Tell the boys it was the liquor. Den't let it ruin their lives as it has mine "

When the devil caught me out on a fly.

How strange it is that women will try . To kill with colalt this villamous fly? How strange it seems, when millions are slain:

To find the multitude doubled again ? Whisking, Frisking, Twisting your feet,

Hunting us out in quiet retreat. If at the fly like Toby we swear, And the angel recorder enters it there, Give, oh, give us the welcome doubt, That the tear of mercy will blot it out.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

One hundred years ago there lived upon flight. the shore of Stephens river, a small stream emptying into Casco Bay, a man named

admiring friends or to gratify an ambition to excel.

The race was for life. Down the long slope that led to Pilkin's Hollow, and up the ascent beyond fled Peter, while hardly a hundfed yards behind him came a snarling pack, hungry and fierce. The life of an unarmed man would not be worth a minute's purchase could they once surround him. This Peter acknowledged to himself, as a thought entered his mind of standing on the defensive, so he abandoned the thought before it was fully formed, and braced himself anew for

Down another long slope, across a broad sheet of ice at its foot, and Letherboe's Peter Joliff ; an honest, upright fellow, a Hill, with its long, steep ascent, by before good neighbor and friend, but with one him. He shuddered as he glanced up its abominable habit, that won him many side, for he felt that his strength would enemies, and caused much discomfort and searcely suffice to carry him to the top .-even suffering to those around him. This The perspiration streamed from every pore, fault was an almost irresistible fondness his breath came in short, wheezing gasps, for practical joking, that would not allow his steps were becoming unsteady, and him to let an opportunity pass unimproved, once, striking his foot against a loose stone, him. We consented to do this, and when wherein he could gratify this special pas- he preserved himself from falling only by we went we found him in his library enan exertion so great that the blood spurted gaged in conclave with some of the lowest from his nestrils and formes seemed to learn and worst political characters of Harris-There came a time, however, when the from his nostrils and flames seemed to leap Still he kept on, though it seemed madhis unfortunate propensity, to the great joy | ness to hope, for his pursuers had gained | of his family and friends. The process was on him fearfully ; he knew it by the beatdisagreeable, but the cure was effectual and ing of their footsteps, but with energies inspired by mortal terror, he ran on, hop-One day Peter had been at work a few ing to gain only the brow of the hill, for miles from his home. After his day's there the ground became more open, and labor was finished, his employer invited his own cabin was but a few yards beyond. him to partake of the evening meal with He felt sure that his pursuers would not him. This invitation Peter accepted, and follow him beyond the summit, but could then, his system fortified by a hearty sup- he reach it before they would close upon The path which Peter trod that night No, not by his own exertions, for just as would lead one to-day through cultivated the thought passed through his mind, his fields and by many pleasant farm houses, foot caught under a gnarled root that extended across the way, and he fell heavily forward. His head struck the frozen, When Peter recovered consciousness he found himself hanging over the broad shoulnow and then an owl uttered its hoarse cry, ders of his brother John, and about to or the sudden rattling of the leaves told enter his own door. Here he soon collected his scattered senses, and was able to listen intelligently to his brother's account of his rescue. Uncle Tom Barry, in his flight, had stop. ped at the cabin long enough to shout through the window that the wolves were out, and hurried on. John, who lived with ears caught the sound of horse's feet des- his brother, knowing that Peter must come the same path, took his gun and walked out to the edge of the forest, where in hand. As a compositor, he usually takes the sharp peculiar voice of the horseman he halted to listen. But a short time a nap at the end of each sentence, (as often | could be heard urging the beast to a faster | elapsed before he heard the sound of pursued and pursuers, and rushing down the bill he arrived upon the scene just in time to left between Peter's prostrate form and the wolves, the foremost of which was no less than ten feet distant. Taking steady aim he shot a bullet into the creature's brain, and then while the pack wert fighting over the dead body of their comrade, he slung Peter over his back and gained the open ground in safety. Peter frankly told the whole truth about the affair, from beginning to end, and concluded the story with the emphatic assertion, that as long as he lived he would never be guilty of another practical joke, a vow which he faithfully kept.

with heart and hand. To redeem our native land, says the Shan Van Voclit.

We will raise a mighty shout, says the Shar Van Vocht;

We will raise a mighty shout, and we'll put the ring to rout, And we'll drive corruption out, says the

Shan Van Vocht.

D. C. Forney Rises to Explain,

The New York Herald of the 29th ult. contains a long and severe review of the political character and personal career of Senator Cameron, from the pen of D. C. Forney publisher of the Washington Sun. day Chronicle. This article was provoked by Senator Cameron's allusions to the Fornevs in a recent interview with a Heral reporter. D. C. Forney's letter concludes as follows: When I was in Harrisburg, a few weeks ago, General Cameron followed my brother, Wien Forney, and myself to the railroad depot, while we were on our way to Lancaster city, declaring that he wanted to see us both, and insisting that we call upon burg-of the old Fagin school, Bill Sykes and artfal Dodgers-instead of, as a states man should have been engaged, and par ticularly the chairman of the committee on foreign relations, with his books-with Vat fle's Law of Nations. At this solicited meeting on the part of Gen. Cameron, he proposed to me to get Colonel Forney to change his course of opposition, but I de clined to interfere, reminding Cameron of how I had tried to make peace for him in that quarter, and how repeatedly he had violated its honorable compacts. I called to his recollection his conduct at a private dinner given by Colonel Forney, just before the republican national convention, at which he, Senators Chandler, Anthony, Speaker Blaine, Secretary Robeson, and others were present, when he, Cameron, replied to a proposition to make Andrew Curtin the candidate for Vice President "if that were done he would knock hell out of Grant and Curtin." I repeated. in reply to Cameron's orgent solicitude, my unwillingless to interfere, between him and Colonel Forney, while he con that the Press was a power in Pennsylvania that John W. Forney could have anything he desired if he only stopped fighting Hartrauft: that they would take Alien of the ticket, and allow Forney to name a successor. "Indeed," said the wily old trickster, "we had almost frightened Allen fato declining, but he has been stiffened by somebody and is now resolved to stick on To all this I merely replied that Colonel Forney knew his own business and could conduct his own business, and his own fights; but that so far as I was concerned, I intended to stand by my own blood in all their honorable struggles for right and justice. At this same dinner referred to his abuse of Curtin and every other independent man in the State was so insulting to the pospitality of Celonel Forney that even Cameron's personal friends who were present protested, and expressed surprise at his arrogance and dictation. He even went so far as to state-backing it up with a strong adjective-that no man should be recognized politically in his State without his consent ; that he had controlled it so far, and could, if he desired, transmit the same power to his posterity. I have made this communication already too long; but give mt room for a few more wonds. The republican party is sure to be defeat ed in Pennsylvania in October, and Simon Cameron's personal rule and political pros titutions are the causes which will produce the disaster. It is the only way for the people to get rid of him and break up the vile combination which he calculates to fasten on the State after he descends to his grave. It is the only escape from his pollutions and from the plunderage of those conferring of the degree of Doctor of Laws he has trained as his followers. It is the only way to light up dark places in the financial affairs of Pennsylvania; to cleanse its auditing office; to fix proper guards around its treasury, and prevent its chief magistrate from being made a vassal of the clan Cameron. A republican defeat at this time, I admit, is a fearful venture, but the tremendous influences demanding it in Pennsylvania are like the knife of the surgeon, which cuts deep into a rotten part to save an entire body from festering corruption

given to Michael McDermit of iblication six times in the Cam-By the Court.

T CHANCE !-- Adorn Your Homes ! MAGNIFICENT CHROMOS.

LEGANT CHROMO, Farm Yard Seen to 14x17- has been selling for \$4.50. On Only to be appreciated. Sent by may "The Barefoot Boy," size st of \$1.50.

LETTING.

LED PROPOSALS will be received at the nezs of Cambria e ensburg, until the 20 DAY OF SEPTEM-52, for furnishing the materials and og a TERRACE WALL in front of the Plan and Specifications can be seen e Commissioners office. The Commission-eserve the right to reject any or all propo-if they see proper to do so. Bilders will se write the word "Proposal" on the out-of the envelope containing the bid. The envelope containing the bid. JAS, E. NEASON, FRANCIS OF FRIEL, (WM, D. MCLELLAND,)

bensburg, Aug. 3, 1872.-4t.

the DISTRICT COURT of the UNITED STATES. In the matter of Albert G. Fry, Baukrapt 1436 in Bankraptey,

STERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, 59 At Ebensburg, the 19th July, A. D. 1872. WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.-The under-I hereby gives notice of his appointment of Albert G. Fry, of Ebensburg, in unty of Cambria and State of Pennsylvasaid District, who has been adjudged rupt upon his creditors' petition by the laughing.

GEO, C. K. ZAHM, Assignee. umr. Aug. 3, 1872.-3t.

be DISTRICT COURT of the UNITED STATES. (c) of Fry, Duero & Co., Bankrupts a Bankruptey.

At Ebensburg, the 19th July, A. D. 1872. HOM IT MAY CONCERN.-The underhis appointment, of Ebensburg, State of Penn who have been apis upon their creditors' peti the District Court of said District. (IEO, C.K.ZAUM, Assignee.

sturg, Aug. 3, 1872, 3t ADGE LEITING .- SEALED PRO s for the materials and the crection

Cacross the Clearfield Creek, near of Anthony Swires, in Clearfield ambria county, will be received at issioners of said county 20701 DAY OF AUGUST, 1872. Plans and ons can be seen at the Commissioner's JAS. E. NEASON, FRANCIS O'FRIEL, WM. D. M'CLEELLAND, Comm'rs.

rg, July 20, 1872.-5t.

MINISTATORS NOTICE -

Estate of MARY MCGUIRE, dec'd. s of Administration on the estate of toGUIRE, late of Borough of Loretto, buying been granted to rsigned by the Register of said coun-rsons indebted to the estate in quesrequested to make payment without and those having claims against the same use present them properly authentica-settlement. FRANCIS O'FRIEL. 10, July 20, 1872.-6t. Administrator.

MINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of WILLIAM RILEY, dec'd. Administration on the estate of M RILEY, late of Prospect boro', Caminty, deceased, having been granted to ons indebted to said estate are request take payment without delay, and those

Now, all that was before the war. The military ardor which prevailed like an epidemic in the towns did not mean patriotism or self-sacrifice, but only a little agreeable vanity, and a great deal of cordial goodfellowship, fun and kindly feeling.

Some more weighty sense of the constraint of honor, too, rested upon the young fellows, with their swords and glittering epaulets ; some increased stricture of oblielegant Chromo represents Young clof fife, fur and mischlef. \$1.00 by elegant Chromo of Horare Greefirst one published -natural as life: By mail. \$1.00; or the taree for \$3.00 of the wise clders of the town, therefore, three times the amount. Large con-to Agents. Here is a chance for all out yment to make money. Send for par-to UREEN & CO. Publishers' Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ously to the work. The organization had been rather lax until to-night, when the by-laws had been definitely adopted.

"No. 9 seems to me superfluous, Captain," objected Ned Moore. "The company pledges itself to attend the funerals of all members, except such as may have suffered the penalty of the law, or laid violent hands on themselves. That appears to be more melo-dramatic than necessary. There is not likely to be any suicides or murderers

among us," glancing about, with a laugh, to his companions. "The rule is customary in all such organ-

izations," said the Colonel, rather drily. The rule remained, therefore, in spite of neither help or advice." He turned off, Ned's jokes, which caused a great deal of and Joe thoughtlessly went in.

Ned was the youngest of the boys, the merriest, most genial young fellow in town. Everybody knew his frank, handsome face and curly hair. He was book-keeper in one

of the iron mills, and, out of his small salary, supported his mother. But the money was a small matter, compared with the fun, and jollity, and tumultuous affection which

he brought into the poor widow's life .--"The last years of my life," she used to say, "have all the warmth and brightness

that were missed out of the others." Nod ran down the step of the hall when the meeting was over, singing "Lily Dale" at the top of his voice. He had a clear who loved music in the town.

"That's right !" said Joe Wilson, "come up to the house, Ned, the girls are at home, and we'll have a little singing. You're in it.

voice to night." "All right! What do you say, Charley?" For Ned and Charley Hill seldom spent an feel that I must be content to set down the evening apart.

"Bother the girls !" muttered Charley : "they're a bore. Their rattle-debang sets my teeth on an edge. Some of the fellows are going to have an ovster supperdown at Moore had disappeared. Brice's, and I promised that we'd be there."

Ned hesitated. "Is Philips to be there?" "Yes. He asked the crowd."

FOND OF COURTING .- A man and woman squabbling. I promised mother I'd keep placed the guilt where it belonged. "It hands and knees he uttered one or two were recently divorced at Hillsdale, Mich ... atms against the same will please pre-out of men's parties this winter, particu- was the wine that did it," she said; "I snarling yelps, followed by the loud, clear, and now the neighbors are very much in-^m properly authenticated for settle-SUSAN RILEY, Administratrix. THESE scientific men sometimes reach a and death. I rejuite to feel, therefore, that the people of Pennsylvania are moved by larly where there were cards and drinking. have no anger at Ned. He would have terested to find that they are courting again. gathering cry of the wolves. ory philosophical state of mind in which July 20, 1872.-6t. We had better go to Wilson's." given his life for poor Charley." they are pleased with the berest trilles. See how easily satisfied Professor Agassiz Probably they found courting pleasanter The effect upon Uncle Tom was elecsuch a spirit, and the people of the whole DITOR'S NOTICE .- Having been than being married, and their only way of "Oh, never mind Wilson's. Come along." But the police were not so lenient. There country will be glad when this corrupt ring trical. Springing balf way out of his sadgetting back to that blissful exercise was ited Auditor by the Orphans' Court is! He says : Ned laughed and nodded. "Charley has was talk of malice being evinced by his is sent to the grave of Tammany, Yours, respectfully, D. C. Ponney, A county, to distribute the funds in of John Mannion and Henry Scanlan, s of Michael Cunningham, deceased, come up to-morrow evening, and sing with their search was of the feeblest; and singudle, he uttered a scream of terror, and through the divorce suit. "I am satisfied, since I have examined then, stooping until his head nearly touchthe Tomocaris peirei, that trilobites are not the girls. I'll go around and tell mother birrs, on Turnspay, the 22 o day of Ar-birrs, on Turnspay, the 22 o day of Ar-the girls. I'll go around and tell mother not to sit up for me, Charley, and will be the girls. I'll go around the mother not to sit up for me, Charley, and will be the scape,'' said people, under their THE funny fellow of an exchange says any more closely related to the phyllopods ed the mane, he plunged his spur into the than to any other enfomostracae or to the that a friend, who worketh like an adder, In there are any Democrats who think of horse's flanks, and was off down the road estimates that not less than 8,000,025,009,isopeds." That would hardly satisfy an ordinary voting for Grant in this State, let them res interested may attend. 18:2.-it. JOHN S. RHEY. after you in five minutes." 000,072 flies will lose their lives by falling like a shot. As for Peter, he rolled over member they will have to vote for Portch 15 18.2.-11. breath. the neuro electer on the Grant ricket. into molasses and things this summer. on his back, and kicked his heels in huge mortal.

sweethcart." world, but then he was in no mood to be jeered about a woman, so he faced Hill, white with drunken rage.

"You play the spy, do you? Coward !" As I have said, the liquor made Hill surly. He was roused at once, and struck Ned full in the face. Ned was the slighter of as the following dispatch announces : the two, and fell heavily to the floor. He sprang up and closed with him, and again was thrown before the companions could separate them.

"He's a little fellow beside you !" cried Joe Wilson, holding Ned back, trembling and colorless. "Shame on you! Shame, Hill !"

Hill stood, dumb and sulky; but the liquor and defeat had driven Ned mad. "Let me go! Am I to bear the blow!

Let me go! I never was struck before?" There was a dangerous gleam in his eyes which frightened the boys. Philips motioned Joe to take him out. He led him into the cool air outside. "You shall not touch Hill, Ned. You

don't know what you are doing, boy .-Why, Charley is the best friend you have in the world," wiping the white froth from his lips. "Come, let me take you home," "I'll go home alone. Go in ! I want

Hillhad already repented. "I'll goafter him and make it up," he said rising and going out.

"Its curious," said Philips, "that one or two glasses of wine should make such an idiot out of that fellow, Ned."

There was a sharp cry outside, then a dull heavy thud on the ground, and then silence.

When the men rushed out, Moore stood sober and motionless, looking down at his old friend Charley, who lay before himquiet, with the blood oozing from his head. He had been violently knocked down, and, as he fell his head struck the curb stone,

inflicting a mortal wound. tenor, which was the delight of everybody I began to write this story (which, but for the change of names, is strictly true), simply because I thought it ought to be told to the thousands of boys who will read

> But when the remembrance of the day of pain that followed, comes upon me. I facts as briefly as possible.

> The dead boy was taken to his own home. Where his friend who had killed him had gone, no one knew. In the confusion

It was curious how strong the remembrance was now with every one, how close the friendship had been between the two "Then there's sure to be liquor and boys. Even the mother of the dead boy

ULYSSES AS TOODLES .- Our Mrs. Toowish she and Clara Wilson might see you d'es' administration bought the other day as you are. I'll call on Clara in the morn- with \$75,000 of the people's money, from ing and tell her how and where I left her 'a seedy and threadbare robel "general" named Pickett, a genuine Thompson door-

Now, in fact, Ned cared more for his old plate-Thompson with a p!-Jacob Thompchum, Hill, than for all the Claras in the son ! She thought it would be so handy to have in the house-the White House-to serve as a "campaign document" to re-elect Grant ! The success of Pickettin palming off his stuff upon the administration, has

started up in every quarter of the South hosts of fellows who have doorplates to sell,

WASHINGTON, July 26. Since the publication of Jacob Thompson's letter, the Treasury Department has been applied to by a number of parties South and elsewhere, offering to furnish for a pecuniary consideration other manuscript documents, representing them to be of importance. No further purchase, however, will be made.

But why not make further purchases? If it was proper, just, expedient, or necessary to purchase any rebel archives, it must be proper, just, expedient and necessary to purchase all. To stop purchasing now, after having paid out \$75,000 of the people's money for Pickett's bundle, is to confess the swindle and admit that \$75,-000 of the people's money has been paid out for an old rusty doorplate with Thompson-Thompson with a p !-- Jacob Thompson, upon it ! Mrs. Toodles is evidently sick of her bargain ! And Mr. Grant, like the original Toodles, no doubt says to himself, if he does not say to anybody else-"Damn Thompson !"-Rochester Union.

THE SLEEPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD .-He is a Montanian, and a type. We have known him frequently to drop into a sound snooze while standing at his case "distributing," and with half a "take" of matter in the broad day as any other time,) to be gait. aroused therefrom only by a sneeze from one of the boys, or from some other unusnal sound. If not particularly hungry, or engaged in exciting conversation with the fellow opposite, he invariably sleeps between his courses, while at his meals. The other day, at noon, he started down the stairs of the office to go to his "hash," and after reaching the doorway leading to the street, he suddenly yielded to Morpheus, leaned up against the broad door jam, and enjoyed a profound nap, until some sound or jar awakened him, and, having dreamed that he had actually been to dinner and No sooner, therefore, had Peter become tarried longer than usual, drew forth his toothpick, and hurried up stairs again, where he nervously rubbed his hands, hastily finished picking his teeth, jerked off his coat, and went to work. All these things we have seen ourself ; but his roommates and intimate brother members of the craft tell us that on divers occasions. after retiring to his room to go to bed, he would get off his hat, perhaps one boot, and while contemplating the exertion necessary to finish the job of undressing would actually set to dozing, and be found next morning still sitting in his chair, with his legs crossed, arms folded, his head inclined trot, and himself casting timid glances to one side, and snoring like a porpolse .--Helena (Montana) Herald.

sion of his being,

exercise of the peculiarity brought down | before his vision. upon him an ordeal so sharp that it cured permanent.

per, he commenced his journey homeward. him? but then it was an unbroken forest.

It was a dark, cold, December night, the wind swept fitfully among the great ground, and he lay senseless. pines and beeches; strange, mournful sounds went solbing through the forest ; when some timid animals scurried away from the sound of footsteps. But Peter was strong and stout-hearted,

and trudged quietly along, without paying much attention to the sights and sounds around him, until he had achieved perhaps one-half his journey, when suddenly his cending the long, rocky path behind him. Gradually the sounds drew nearer, until

"Ah ! ah !" said Peter to himself, as he heard the familiar tones; "that is Uncle Tom Barry."

Now uncle Tom and Peter were neighbors ; that is to say, their clearings lay about a mile apart, and none knew better than Peter that the old man was of a timid disposition, and furthermore, that nothing inspired him with greater fear, nothing that he had not rather meet than a wolf. convinced that the horseman behind him was his neighbor than he resolved to use this trait of uncle Tom's as a means of working out what he considered would be a most capital joke. His plans were soon laid, and he proceeded to put them into execution. Creeping through the undergrowth which bordered his path, he crouched down and patiently awaited the approach of his victim. He had not waited long before Uncle Tom, his horseatasharp around, arrived opposite his place of concealment. Peter allowed him to pass a few paces, and then springing forward on his

An exchange says "Most of the press people are making objections to the recent

on General President Grant, by old Harvard. This is all wrong. If ever man has dectored the laws, without degree, for years, that man is Hiram Ulysses Simpson Grant And hadn't everybody bestowed something upon him before? Then why not Harvard? One degree more will be conferred next fall. That will be ex-President by the electoral college.' th did diver moving