TOLUME VI.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1872.

ARMERS, SEE THIS! BUCKEYE AIN AND SEED CLEANER. patented Feb'y Ist, 1870.

MANIFACTURED BY EBEL & PENNINGTON Tillin, Ohio.

nuckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner other Fanning Mill ever han twice the screening mill, while it is neat and asily handled and lifted lis capacity for cleaning s per hour, and runs s urned by a boy ten years

> advantages, it is far cheapnning Mill now made assertions, we give the fol-as of several reliable gen-Sences county, Oblo, who ANER" a thorough trial: -1, have thoroughly tested Seed Cleaner, and believe one in use for cleaning seeds, for market or for tes every grain of Chess, Wheat designed for seed, in Timethy, and all wild to as to render each paresigned for sowing pur-free from filth and foreign

THEO, T. INK. J. BOWERSOCK, on, G. KINZER,

regularly constituted VLE OF THE BUCKEY! LEANER in all parts of be Townships of Car-Susquehanna, and will a the farmers of the at this "Cleaner" will nami tested at any

dining. mounty will re-well to weighte.

FARMERSI

The Farmer's Favorite

STONER'S anning MILL,

AND THE & S. W. DAVIS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Lyre & Landell, Fourth and Arch Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

E OPENING A FINE STOCK OF DRY GOODS FOR FALL OF 1872,

SILKS, SHAWLS, MERINOS. WINTER SUITINGS. FULL LINE NEW GOODS.

DEST WEARING BLACK SILK lurray & Dunn,

GOPRIETORS OF FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS, DILLIDAYSBURG. PA. imsed the establishment lately sterprise Foundry, we are now

IGHT CASTINGS very description ne Various Styles of Stoves our establishment are in all any in the market.

sines and all kind of Machinery nd satisfactorily repaired. rk is warranted to be exactly

SHARP AT THIS! ONLY CATHOLIC 136. PERIODICAL STORE CAMBRIA COUNTY.

LER, Wholesale and Retail Dea NOARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all looks, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and ORKS, PERIODICALS, PIC-Vill seil every article at Bal-lia prices. A liberal discount Books bound and Pictures vest possible prices. All the cekly Papers for sale. in Street, Johnstown, 136.

SHIP AFLOAT



OOK STORE, 136 Franklin stree [June 22, 1872.-tf.] ROF. J. L. WIESENBACH,



New Advertisements.

AGENTS | SOMETHING NEW. 6 saleable articles, sell at sight. Catalogues and one sample free. N.Y. M'Fg Co., 21 Courtlandt St., N.Y.

"Hand Stamps," all varieties. Circulars free. Ag'ts Wanted, W. H. H. Davis & Co. Mfrs. 79 Nassau, N. Y. Brilliand Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue on Building, A. J. BICKNELL & Co., Warren Street, New York.

Washington University MEDICAL SCHOOL! BALTIMORE, MD. NOW OPEN! STUDENTS CAN ENTER AT ANY TIME.

The Clinical advantages of the School are unsur-passed. Fees, including Dissection and Hospi-tal Tickets. \$65. For CATALOGUES containing full particulars apply to Prof. CHARLES W. CHANCELLOR, Dean, Baltimore, Md. \$75 to \$250 per month, everywhere, mule and fe-

male, to introduce the GENVINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch them, feil, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only \$15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay \$1.00 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more clastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stateh."— Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from \$75 to \$250 per month E and expenses, or a commission from which is twice that famount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.

Cheap Farms! Free Homes! On the line of the UNION PACIFIC RAIL-ROAD 12,000,000 acres of the best Farming and Mineral Lands in America.
3,000,000 Acres in Nebraska, in the Platte Valley, now for sale.

MILD CLIMATE, FERTILE SOIL for Grain growing and Stock Raising ugaur-passed by any in the United States.

CHEAPER IN PRICE, more favorable terms given, and more convenient to market than can

Free Homesteads for Actual Settlers. The best location for Colonies - Soldiers enti-titled to a Homestead of 160 Acres. Send for the new Descriptive Pamphlet, with new maps, published in English, German, Swosh and Danish, mailed free everywhere

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DIAMOND & RUBY FURNACES.

Celffeeder ASE

amproved, Unrivatied & Unequatied. Burns any size Coal.

FULLBR, WARREN & CO., 246 Water St., N. Y.

Executor's Sale. THERE will be offered at public sale, at the

Chest township, one mile north of Glen Conock, A. M., the following described Real Es-of which Mathias Detretch died seized, to A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Chest township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Michael Crownouer, Jacob Kibbler, Joseph Rapp, and others, containing 130 Acres, more or less, about 110 Acres being cleared and having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, 32 by 36, and a LOG STABLE. The balnnce of the land is well timbered with pine and

oak. Teams of Sale-One-third in hand and the belance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of purchaser.

JACOB KIBBLER.

Executor of Mathias Deitreich, dec'd.

Chest Two., Oct. 18, 1872,-4t.

Plur, Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Benford House, in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, the leth day of November next. 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to t: All the right, title and interest of John rket and Samuel Rhodes, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh bor-ough, Cambrin county, adjoining lands of John Cushon, Peter Monahan, and others, containing Lushon, Feter Monanau, and others, containing I acre, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Samuel Rhodes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John S. Ogden, for use of George McDowell, for use of C. B. Ellis, now for use of John Thomas.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Epensburg, Oct. 29, 1872.-3t.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE .-A FARM containing 48 Acres, more or A FARM containing to less, of which 30 Acres are clear, situated in Munster twp., Cambria county, within two miles of Cresson and about the same distance from Loretto, will be sold tance from Loretto, will be sold

ery cheap and on easy terms. A comfortable Dwelling House and a good Stable are among the improvements. There is also an excellent orchard on the premises and a neverfailing spring convenient to the house. Any person wishing to purchase can call on meat Tuunel Hill, Gallitzia, or address JOHN O'BRIEN.

Gallitzin, Cambria Co., Pa. July 13.-tf.

FARM FOR SALE. A FARM OF SIXTY ACRES, located in Black-A lick township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Isaac Wis-A lick township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Isaac Wissinger, Rich'd Morgan, and others, about 40 Acres of which are cleared, with a large two story PLANK HOUSE, LOG BARN, &c., thereon erected—the balance well timbered. Will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars in-THOS. E. DAVISON, Ebensburg P. O.

Estray. Came to the premises of the un-Larry Stray .—Came to the premises of the undersigned, in Summerhill township, on or
about the 15th day of June last, a two-year old
BLACK STEER, with a small plece out of the
under part of the left car. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay
charges and take him away; otherwise he will
be disposed of according to law.

VALENTINE CRAMER.

Summerhill Two Nov. 1 1879, 31

Summerhill Twp., Nov. 1, 1872.-31.-5* TRAY HOGS .- Came to the premises of

or about the 15th of April last, two SOW PIGS, each at that time about four months old, and a of them red and white spotted in co The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away—otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

JOSEPH UNTERSINGER. Allegheny Twp., Oct. 25, 1872.-3t.*

MOAL! COAL!!-The subscriber is onw prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. merican ORGANS Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for handing at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. orders left at the ZARM STORE will receive due attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM. colors.

THE MISSION OF LIFE.

Look not mournfully back to the past, The present's the hour of duty; And life, be it ever so dark, Has moments of sunshine and beauty, Look up, for the sun is still shining, Although a black cloud may be there,

Remember the bright silver lining From under the cloud will appear. Sit not with thy hands idly folded; Each one has a duty to do;

And if life has its struggles for others. Why have only pleasures for you Seek not to pluck only roses, Faint not in the heat of the strife; But put on the armor of courage

To fight in the battle of life.

Look round on the highways, and gather Not only the flowers so sweet, But take up the stones that are bruising Some weary-worn traveler's feet.

eek out some cool spring in the desert. And give to the lips that are dry; Speak a kind word of hope or of comfort To each sorrowing one that goes by.

Pluck a thorn from some poor bleeding be Make strong some faint heart for the strife ouse up the weak ones who have fallen-

Ah! this is the mission of life. Ask not if the world will applaud you; No matter, since duty is done;

There is One who will better reward von With the crown you have faithfully won

CAUGHT IN A PRAIRIE STORM.

"Prairies! The very name can make me shiver. When covered with snow they are trackless as is the ocean to an unskilled navigator. I would about as soon cross the Sahara without a guide as to try to get over the snowy plains of the West and Northwest. The real fright I once had in one of these tracts, sir, was bad enough to serve me for a life-time."

"Tell us about it, captain." "Well, I don't mind. My Uncle Dan and his family were staying at the D. settlement, for he had taken the Western fever, and they were out there. Uncle Dan was always a speculator-though he did manage to line his pockets well. He purchased a vast tract of land at D. with an eye, it must have been, to such promises as were held out to Abraham of old for acres and acres of this land he could never utilize, though later he might sell it again to personal advantage. I was out helping him. The family consisted of his wife, two grown-up daughters and two young sons, and there was a niece, Cordelia. From the first moment I saw Cordelia Bardwell I thought a great deal of her.

Perhaps that's why I stayed in the uncivilized place. " 'Rolfe,' said Uncle Dan, one morning n the latter part of the winter, 'it looks like a fine day, does it not?"

"'Clear and bright, sir, I believe.' "Aye, likely to last. What say you to taking Brown Bess and going to Bingley's

" 'I will go with pleasure, Uncle Dan.' "'The weather may break up any week, now, Rolfe, and I must have the lumber ready to come down the river as far as the forks with the freshets. There's a master lot to go down next season, and we shall have a vast deal of teaming to bring it over bere from the Forks. But, Rolfe, 1 know it will be a good speculation. By erecting a number of cheap substantial buildings on sections of my land, I can advertise and sell first-rate.'

"'Well, sir, I am ready to go over to Bingley's Mills for you, and make what arrangements you please about the timber.' "So Hector, boy, go out and get the mare harnessed.' "'Uncle Dan, may I go to Bingley's

Mills, too?' cried a pleading, pretty voice, as Hector leaped off on his errand. "I could bardly believe my ears. The

voice was Cordelia's. "The child must be crazy?" cried out aunt. 'Do you know the length of the

journey, Delia?' "'Its a lovely day, aunt. It won't hurt

"'Yes, it is a lovely day, mother, so clear and calm,' cried one of the other girls-Myra, I think-with quite an eager tone, and poor Delia never goes anywhere.'

"That was true; but still I felt astonished. Later I knew that it was a kind of conspiracy. The girls all wanted to get some trustworthy person to the postoffice at Bingley's Mills to post letters and get some that were laying there, not intended for papa and mamma to read.

" 'I really don't know why Delia should not go, 'said the unsuspicious, good-natured uncle. 'You will be sure to take good care of her, Rolfe?'

" 'I'll try to, sir.' "So in less than half an hour from the time it was first mentioned, I was gathering up the reins, and Brown Bess was tossing her head until the bells jingled merrily. "'It's royal traveling,' called out Uncle Dan, as we started. 'Don't be out too late. Rolfe, for there has been a severe snap of weather lately, and ---'

"The rest was lost in the cronching of the crusty snow, and the 'ping, ping, ping,' of the cup-shaped bells. " This is an unexpected honor, Miss

Cordelia,' I began, as the sleigh went smoothly along.

"Susan and Almira voted me their minister plenipotentiary, 'she responded, coldly. "I and Cordelia-who was no blood relation of mine—had had a falling out of have given a fortune if the girl had been recent date, which made it all the more safe at my uncle's, and I breasting the surprising that she should have cared to storm alone. We came to a belt of woodgo with me that day. She was one of those land, just ten miles of our journey through; high-spirited girls who never strike their

before. My aunt had had a party-for heart. there were settlers enough in the vicinity

the prairies; but that is a mistake. "Cordelia and I disputed about the rela-the sleigh. tive characteristics of men and women.-She claimed the sweet attributes of pa- was mounting above the runners, and drivtience, purity and consistency, claimed them entirely for her sex. I gave genius, persistency and strength of character to on well; I hoped we were nearing home." mine. To vex her still further, I averred my opinion that women were a mass of delia close to me. sentimentality, impromptu shricks and va-

"I had gone too far. She took it serious- her from head to foot. ly. With a flash of scorn from her brilliant eyes and a heightened color, she arose, went bly, although I had a tight rein. to the other side of the room and busied herself with some old ladies.

"The storm had not blown over. Cordelia retained her anger. More hurt at it than I would confess, I would gladly have begged her pardon; but her manner repulsed all overtures of reconciliation. Once, when I had accidentally caught hold of her hand, she twisted her own away and gave skin. She shuddered again, but said notha scornful fling to mine.

"Now you know just what our social atmosphere was, when fate, that winter morning, decided that we should start together on that long ride.

"The bells danced merrily, the air was clear, the sky blue; all things were pleasant except Delia. Say what I would she was blankets in place. ungracious and hardly answered me. I suppose she wanted me to understand that she had not come with me for pleasure but to get the letters. We had gone miles beyoud the last settler's cabin that we should ee until we came into the vicinity of Bingley's Mills, when she apparently thought better of her behavior, and spoke of her own accord cheerfully.

"'How natural it is for the greater part of the people to attach themselves to home, let it be where it may!'

"Two years ago I could not have believed that I should follow my aunt's family West, and be content to live on the utmost bounds of civilization. I'm sure I wonder that you stay, Mr. Rolfe.'

"Do you? How well Brown Bess goes "She always does. There's not her

equal in Uncle Dan's stables.

"We arrived at Bingley's Mills-the largest settlement thereabouts and the post town-a little after noon. Brown Bess had indeed tossed her nimble heels well. Appointing three hours for the mare to rest, I went about my business, leaving Cordelia to do her's at the post house, and to remain in the inn in the middle of the village.

"Chatting with this one, chatting with that, and getting through Uncle Dan's commission, the short winter day flew away like magic. Meanwhile the cloudless, iceclear sky had become covered over with a gray thickness, that suggested the idea of another snow storm, and ought to have warned me to get done quicker. But it did not. When Brown Bess and the sleigh came round to the inn door, the sun, wad- the bottom of the sleigh, I threw off my ing for hours through snow clouds, had sunk in a bank of leaden hue, and could

not be more than an hour high, "'A little risky,' said a man glancing at

shaking his head slightly. "Cordelia, her glowing cheeks nearly as bright as her scarlet hood, came forward with an animated manner. As I drew the buffaloes around her, I thought how, a week or two ago, I should have estcemed the privilege of this close companionship invaluable. But I did not seem to appreciate it now. She had treated me to cava-

lierly, and I had grown somewhat resentful. "We dashed away. The air was damp and cutting, and as we came upon the open prairie it stung our cheeks like needles. Half an hour after starting I said to her, 'If the snow only keeps off we shall get along nicely.' Cordelia glanced up from her scarlet hood: she did not seem to think about it one way or the other.

"Did you accomplish your postal commissions, Miss Cordelia ?"

"'Oh, yes, thank you.' "At that very moment a particle of icy snow fell on my glove. I would not believe but that the mare had flung the particle from her flying heels. But in a minute

"I spoke cheerfully to the mare, and tucked the blankets around my companion. icy flakes were tinkling on the crusty surface around our way. Quite soon there were small whirlwinds driving the dry, powdery stuff around, and then spinning it up in a little column. Darkness came down rapidly, but not before the wind had increased, and the atmosphere was white with tiny flakes that drifted by us in loose,

"Cordelia did not speak; she only lightened the fur scarf around her neck and sat perfectly quiet. At that moment I would nearly twenty more before us. Heaven! me! Ow-w! Ow-w! Cordelia, leave me It seemed like a voyage across the world. 'my ears; leave me my ears!"

"It happened one evening about a week And a most awful fear was tugging at my

"A white gloom was let down all around to give us social evenings-and about adozen us. On and on we went. I did not speak people were present. You may fancy, per- to the mare nor whip her; there was no haps, that we have no intelligent spirits on need. She was trotting like a race horse her tail streaming over the dash-board of

> "Another hour passed. The light snow ing obliquely across our laps in blinding, smothering thickness; still we were getting "'Are you cold?" I asked, drawing Cor-

"Nothing to speak of,' she cheerfully replied. But I felt a strong shudder shake

"Presently the sleigh pitched considera-"'Rolfe,' she began, and I thought I

again felt her frame tremble, although her voice was cool and steady, 'the wind does not strike us just as it did, neither did we pitch this morning as we are doing now. Have we lost the read?

"By Heaven, you have spoken my tho'ts, Cordelia,' I ejactlated, while a damp, icy coldness broke out from every pour in my

"I knotted the reins and threw them over the dashboard. This was why the mare had held so hardly-she knew better than I. I must trust to her instinct. In twenty minutes she had swung around so as to bring the wind on the old quarter with us. It was blowing heavy. I put my arm around my companion to hold the

"Just then a faint sound reached my startled ear. A swift shudder shook me, and I came near crying aloud. Another melancholy cry. I would have drawn the blankets about Cordelia's head.

"'I hear it,' she softly whispered. And in my terror and agony I drew her closer in a covetous clasp.

"The sound came again. The mare heard it also, I knew, for she gave a sudden leap, and then the jingling of the bells were changed to even strokes. She had broken from a hard trot to a gallop. My thoughts flew to the uttermost bounds of the earth in a moment, and from earth to Heaven. I prayed for the safety of my com- he drew a long, ugly dirk knife and plunged the great wrong he had committed, and panion more than for my own

The short cry and the long wail .-Wolves were calling each other to the banquet. The moments fled; the storm sud- followed this act; the body was removed, "This," said he, "is for disobeying the denly abated: but the deadly sound grew each moment more distinct. The wind swept by us, and died away at the right; no snow was falling; but nearer came those in danger of striking some obstacle, and of being lurled out.

"We were actually flying over the ground. We could not be far from home, but in the universal whiteness there were no landmarks, and alas! alas! every yelp was now distinctly audible. The dreadful animals must soon leap upon us. I looked from side to side, expecting a gaunt form to spring against the sleigh. Brown Bess, American ports, he engendered the first unfurt! Why was I not killed with the true to herself and to us, bore on steadily and fleetly; she knew the way. "I tried to draw Cordelia down to the

bottom of the sleigh, but she resisted. "'Don't, Rolfe. I would rather meet death with my eyes open,' she said, pushing away the furs from her face. The darkness was as intense as it can be in winter, and-Heaven have mercy!

are they surrounding us? Hear the yelps ahead, the hungry cries, the air seemed rent with demoniac yells, snarls, and shriek-Remembering the short-handled axe in

gloves, and seized it with a grip of desper-

"With my foot braced upon the iron of the sleigh outside, I half kneeled, axe in hand, expecting one of the dasky fiends the cardinal points of the compass, and to leap each instant upon us. The mare wavered a moment as the sounds grew fiercer, and then with a shrill neigh leaped on again. Somehow the wolves did not come nearer—and Brown Bess flew along as though she knew our lives were in her power. The awful sounds grew less disfinct, and with a reverent 'God be praised,'

I strove to be calm. 'Cordelia, look! Cordelia, we are saved!' I shouted, breaking into something between a laugh and a cry. 'Oh, Cordelia, look ! "The foaming mare was dashing through a line of torches, and the settlers sent up a joyous shout, and the yelping dogs dashed about with a chorus of delight.

"Brown Bess, good lady, would not pause: she thought the wolves were after ber still. and dashed on, reeking with foam to her own stable. My weeping annt and excited cousins bore Cordelia in, while I felt more thankful to God than I ever had cause to

"But that terrible fighting of wolves close upon us-what did it mean?' I asked later, when, before the blazing fire, I in vain essayed to steady my shaking nerves. And why did they not come on to the at-

tack? Was it a miracle?" "'It was one of my stags,' explained Uncle Dan. 'Anderson came in and said the late usually cold weather had made the cowardly creatures bold and ravenous; and more a handful of fine particles sifted over he and I heard them signaling the pack soon breast. The room was soon cleared of us both. Cordelia gave me a half startled after sunset. We knew that they might overtake you if you delayed your return till after dark; and so we slew the stag and drove out with him as far as deemed advisable, hoping that they might find and fight A half hour longer found the northeast over it while you were dashing past. We wind steadily and perceptibly rising, while grew wild with fright as time passed on, Rolfe, and arming ourselves with torches,

rushed to meet you.' "His plan had succeeded in saving usgood old Uncle Dan! But I don't like the word prairie at all.

What became of Cordelia, captain ! " Cordelia? Ah! I thought that I told you my aunt and cousins bore her into the house in their arms." "No evasion. Did you humbly beg her

pardon later for vexing her in opposing her pet theories? proved in herself by her own bravery, every good thing she had said of her sex." "Did she forgive you?" "Not exactly."

"She was right, captain. She should have punished you severely."
"She did. Oh! she did. She—married

"KING BABY."

His sceptre is a rattle, His throne is mother's arms; ffe reigns a tiny tyrant,

In all his dimpled charms! Yet round his royal presence Our loving hearts entwine Dictator of the cradle, And king by right divine!

Whatever be his mandates, No courtiers dare rebel; His mother's chief of household

Prime minister as well! In you perambulator, His downy car of state, Exacting, rosy monarch. What triumphs on him wait !

In purple case and splender, Long, long he seeks to reign All hints of nose disjointed He smiles at with disdain; Alas! that royal greatness Should ever be disowned

Here comes a tiny stranger-King Baby is dethroned. From The Aldine for November.

THE BROTHERS.

In 1819 the principal banking institu- all !" tions of the chance kind in San Francisco were the Belle Union, Verandi, Nim de Oro, and Parker House, all situated about the Plaza, and each employed a band of music to lessen the tedious hours of that rainy winter, and to drown the noise of bility. fingling gold and silver, and the cursing ejaculations of the gamblers.

these saloons that chilled the blood of the wound until the arrival of his wife. She beholder, and is remembered with horror. came, accompanied by a few friends, and I once carelessly sauntered through one of as heroic women bear their misfortunes these places. My attention was attracted she bore hers. Not a word of repreach toward a person who had large piles of did she utter-words of cheerfulness only gold before him. The staring cycballs, passed her lips, as tears coursed each other the swellen veins upon his forehead, the down her cheeks. To her inquiry as to cold sweat upon his face, and the clenched the chances of her husband's recovery, the hands, told of heavy losses. Mingled ex- doctor reassured her there was no hope clamations of horror and contempt would whatever; that the wound was mortal, escape him, and he seemed unconscious of and that in a few hours the wounded man all that was going on around him. His must die. She sank down on her knees gaze was bent upon the cards as if his life's and invoked the mercy of a forgiving God blood was the stake at issue. In this case upon her dying husband and his murderer. bank; then, with the frenzy of a maniac, wounded man and asked his forgivness for a corpse on the table. A few rude jeers readily granted.

headlong over the precipice, and ended in the gambler sank down in a swoon upon the tragic manner related.

sort of the disbanded soldiers of the California regiments, and also of the soldiers who had been engaged in the war with

Behind one of the largest mente banks in the room sat a man who had won for himself honorable mention, and an officer's ing the climate of California and its "golden" prospects to a more Northern home, he embarked for that country at the close staggered up to the wife, and said : of the war with Mexico, and upon arriving entered the saloon and seated himself at father and tell our parents we are both

Excited by the game, and maddened with his losses, he accused the dealer of cheat- any one interfere, the report of a pistol ing; the dealer replied sharply; the lie sounded again, and the fratricide had ceaspassed, and then the young man struck the ed to live! On the hill near Rincon Point dealer a severe blow upon the face .- were two graves, a few years ago, inclosed Onick as thought the sharp report of a with a picket fence and one tombstone at pistol followed, and the gambler's clothing their heads, with the simple inscription, was covered with the young man's blood 'Brothers!" he had shot him through the right the spectators present, the door closed. and medical attendance called in to aid the

The gambler sat moodily over his bank. running the small monte cards through his fingers, and perhaps thinking of the deed just perpetrated, when the wounded man gave a moan of agony as the doctor's probe reached the bottom of the wound.

The doctor inquired what State he was from, and the wounded man replied :

"From Vermont." The gambler raised his head, for it had been a long time since he had seen a person from the home of his childhood; and "I did that, sir. I begged her pardon Vermont being the name of his native on my knees. I told her that she had State, the mere mention of the name interested him.

The doctor next inquired the name the place where his parents resided, if he ling this forenoon and sat down on a roll of had any. The wounded man replied:

"Montpelier." The gambler sprang to his feet, his limbs trembled, and his face was pale as lng had happened."

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death, for Montpelier was the home of his youth, and perhaps the wounded man might have been his playmate in childhood-perhaps a schoolmate-knew his parents, his brothers and sisters. He clung convulsively to the table, and with the contending emotions of rapid thought and the weight of injury inflicted, he could scarcely keep upon his feet.

A stimulent was given to the wounded man, and he was momentarily relieved from that wrakness the body is so subject to after a severe wound, when the doctor inquired if there was any friend in the city he wished to send for.

"Yes," he replied, "my wife. She is at the City Hotel, on the corner of Clay and Kearny streets. Tell Mary to hasten, for I am badly hurt."

A man was sent to bring his wife. "Doctor," said the gambler, "save that

man's life, and there is my bank and \$10,-000 in Burgoyne, and you shall have it

The doctor felt the pulse of the man and probed the wound anew. The gambler watched him with the greatest anxiety until the inspection was finished, when the doctor shook his head in token of impossi-

The gambler sat by the side of the wounded man, bathed his head and Many a sad seene had taken place within staunched the flow of blood from his

his last dollar was placed within the dealer's The gambler knelt at the side of the it up to the hilt in his own body, and sunk also that of his afflicted wife, which was

and the game went on as though nothing sacred injunction of my aged father and had happened-as though another victim mother. I have faced death a thousand had not been added to the gambler's damn- times, and still I have escaped; the balls terrible sounds. Every moment we were ing record, or another man had not died. of an enemy have whistled past my ears as He started with a large stock of goods, thick as hailstones, and the bursting bomb given him by his father to sell on commis- has expleded at my feet. Still I have sion, and the father's fortune depended on lived. O God! and for this! High above a safe return of the money so invested; the red tide of battle I have carried my but, as usual with young men, he indulged country's ensign, and that won for me a in the full liberty of unbridled license, and name among men. When not one comwhile the ship stopped at one of the South rade was left to tell of the battle, I escaped seeds of "play." But for a while after his rest? All that was proud and pleasing to arrival, the excitement of trade, and the man I have had, and if I could recall this energy necessary to accomplish a success- last act by living on husks, sleeping in a ful issue, kept his mind busy. One day, pauper's grave, and renouncing every by appointment, he was to meet a mercau- proud act of my life, I would do it. I was tile friend at this time, and, while waiting born in the same village with that manfor his friend's arrival, staked a few dollars we were born beneath the same roof, and, upon the turn of the cards, when the latent 'O God! the same mother gave us birth! disease sprang into life, and it carried him He must not die; he is my brother !" and

> the floor. The Nim de Oro was a gambling saloon The wounded man raised himself upon on Washington street, opposite the El hiselbows; his glazed eyes wandered about Dorado, and in 1846 was the principal re- the room, as if searching for some particular one.

> > "Mary," said he, "is my brother William here-" The words choked in his throat-the gurgling blood stopped his utterance, and

The wife knelt again, but it was beside commission was given him for his bravery the dead body, and invoked the blessing of at the storming of Monterey; but, prefer- God on his soul, and forgiveness for the

The gambler awoke from his swoon,

he sank a corpse upon his pillow.

"Mary, would it were otherwise for I he opened a gambling saloon. The emi- bave nothing to live for now the dead or grants came in by thousands, and two or dying do not want anything in this world; three nights after his arrival a young man take this certificate of deposit to our aged the bank and lost nearly all the money he dead; but oh! do not tell them how we

> died !" But before the woman could reply, or

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—The porter on one of the drawing-room cars on a train from New York recently got off his car at Tarrytown to interview a goat which was standing near the station. He went up to his goatship, and giving him a playful kick, started to walk back toward his ear, the train having started again. Mr. Goat, unknown to the porter, followed up closely and, at an opportune moment "bucked" in the basement of the pantaloons, giving, at the same time, a cheerful "il-a-a!" The porter was knocked head over heels, and before he could get up, he got another buck in the same place, followed by another Ba-a-a!" By this time his train had moved off. He reached Troy that night it twelve o'clock. He thinks Tarrytown is a nice place if a man stays in his car when the car stops there.

-The Titusville Press says: "Titusville was not the birthplace of the Father of his Country,' but we have a man residing here who slipped up on a middy crossbutter which he was carrying home, and, instead of swearing, he simply arose. scraped the butter from his pants into the paper again, and went on again as if noth-