TUME VI.

W ADVERTISEMENTS. REATICOMBINATION

t business opportunity ever be found in an Agency ag subscriptions to WARD BEECHER'S FAMILY NEWSPAPER, with ty the largestland best Premi-fered, the new and exquisite RENCH OLEOGRAPH -radine " (Okographs are the rench Art-printing in oils— chroma.) We also give the Genuine French Oil Chroand "FAST ASLEEP," sub-arming fac similes of origi-This paper has the largest rid. It will next year be er. Serial tales by world-Alcott, Edward Eggleston, we, &c. New and brilliant ated Holiday Number and it's story FREE. The most The largest commissions to \$800 in 3 months: an and many others from \$5

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Dec. 3d_by one Agent selling Creeley and Family! ng 22x28 in. Sent by mail for \$1. inition-Hole and Sewing Machine and Needle-Threading Thim-nts each. Circulars of various ties mailed free to old and new ag'ts. erican Novelty Co., 302 Br'dway, N. Y. GENTS, now is your chance!

STON LOST AND FOUND! ok on the subject that tells the enthe humburged with any other, 800 pages. 12770 full page En-ps. Price \$3.50. The Prespectus sight. For first choice of territory MEAD, 711 Sansom St., Philad's, Pa is Wanted for the Foot-Prints of

AN OR THE DEVII new book; by Rev Hollis Read, f"God is History." Hinstra-its by Dore, Nast of Harper's ners. Nothing like it ever be-rd of, and sells at sight. OUTFITS FREE!

nts Wanted Everywhere for MOTHERS' GUIDE! lest opportunity now offered to outsit. It sells rapidly. Canvass-Address CONTINENTAL PUB-O., 4 Bond St., N. Y. City.

Pain, Pain, CAMPHORINE discovery for the relief of pain and immediate cure for Rheumatisa nd Acute Sprains, Sore Throat, Chil-uises, Pain in Chest, Back or Limbs, iff-Joints, Strains, Inflammation, Neu-burns and Scalds, Bunions, Frosted arch, &c. It has a pleasant and refreshand will not grease or stain the most fabric, which makes it a Loxury in ex-ply. Price 25 cts. per Bottle. For sale uggists. REUBEN HOYT, Proprietor

Wanted. ACT AT ONCE. There is a to buy the authentic history of NGSTONE'S WONDROUS DISCOVERIES illing Adventures during 28 years in AFver 500 pages, only \$2.50. Is selling by rallel. CAUTION. Beware of inferior list is the only complete and reliable

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od for circulars, and see PROOF and

Farms! Free Homes the UNION PACIFIC RAIL-0 acres of the best Farming is in America. in Nebraska, in the Platte

d Climate, Fertile Soil, by and Stock Raising unsurthe United States. invenient to market than can

ads for Actual Settlers ion for Colonies -Soldiers enti-estend of 160 Acres. ew Descriptive Pamphlet, with lished in English, German, Swo-O. F. DAVIS, Fr U. P. R. R. Co., OMAHA. NEB.

RESATURDAY EVENING POST and PROPHET "SAMUEL," given with the Paper (subscrip-with the Magazine (price \$2.50). Tamine into this offer; it is

LEAT COMBINATION! particulars, samples, etc., Deace is Walnut St., Philad'a. [13-1m.]

ENTS WANTED FOR AND ITS DESTRUCTION. and graphic account of the ori-suffering, losses and incidents of flagration. A rare chance for parson wants to know the full

this great disaster. Sent by mail WILLIAM FLINT, Philladelphia, Pa., and Cincinnati, O STOCK. Fall Trade, 1872-'73.

tes, Diamonds, Jewelry and Clocks, CLUSIVELY WHOLESALE. B. Barrett & Co.,

No. 60 FIFTH Avenue, Fittsburgh. 1m. A MONTH, \$250. WANT 10,000 AGENTS,

the above amount selling PRIDE'S duly authentiated for settlement.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Exceutor.

This is an article of absolute neth every lady, and payer large profit.

Tar and Terms address.

New Goods. 'HE undersigned have received at their Store Room in Loretto a splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS. such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Twreds, Jeans, Domestic and White Goods, Prints, Delaines, Chintzes, Alpacas, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures, Mosiery, Shirts, Drawers, Furs, Gloves, Ribbons, Shawis, Flannels, Blankets, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., &c., together like full and fresh stock of with a full and fresh stock of

GROCERIES. HARDWARE, OUEENSWARE, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, READY-MADE CLOTHING Drugs, Olls, Paints, Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, &c., &c., as well as a great variety of other articles needless to mention—all which will be Sold at the VERY LOWEST FIGURES.

Lumber, shingles, grain and produce of all marketable kinds taken in exchange for goods. Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit and receive a continuance and increase of the same.

P. H. SHIELDS & SON. Loretto, Nov. 15, 1872.-tf.

Will be sold at the late residence of Geo.
Weakland, deceased, in Carrolltown borough, on Saturday, Jan. 18th, inst., at two o'clock, P. R., the following personal property, to wit: 2 Chester White Hogs, I Horse Hay Rake, I Side Saddle, I Coal Cook Stove and Cooking Utensils, Chairs, Bedstends and Bedding, Bureau, Cupboard, Stand, Clock, Queensware, a lot of Cabbage and Potators, and a general variety of Room and Kitchen Furniture.

Terms will be made known at the sale.
Also, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale the following real estate, to wit: ONE LOT OF GROUND, having thereon erected a two story Plank House containing six rooms and a basement, and a Plank Stable; ONE HALF LOT OF GROUND, having thereon erected a one story House, 16x24 feet; and one Executor's Sale.

erected a one story House, 16x24 feet; and one other HALF LOT OF GROUND, having thereon erected a two story Plank House contain

ing five rooms.

**The above mentioned rea! estate is situated on Main street, near the centre of Carrolitown borough. Title indisputable.

Terms of Sale of Real Eslate—One-third in hand, and the balance in two equal annual psynents, with interest, to be secured by bond

and mortgage of purchaser.

JOHN BUCK.

AUG. WALTERS, | Executors. Carrolltown, Jan. 10, 1873.-2t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the hotel of Florian Bengele. to Public Sale, at the hotel of Florian Bengele, in the Borough of Lerette, on Saturday, Jan. 25th, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate of which Jas. McGough died seized: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situated in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Bernard and Charles Shields, Henry Little, and others, containing 96 Acues and 120 Percues, about 40 Acres of which are leared, having thereon erected a Log Barn. in one year thereafter, to be secored by judg-ment bond and mortgage of purchaser. FRANCIS O'FRIEL, Trustee. Loretto, Dec. 27, 1872.-3t.

Auditor's Notice. James McDermit . In the Court of Common

Wichael McDermit, et al.

12th December, 1872, on motion of W. H. Secher, risq., Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., appointed Au-itor to report distribution of the money in the ands of W. B. Bonacker, Trustee to sell real estate included in proceedings in partition.

I will attend to the daties of the above ap-pointment at my office in Ebensburg, on Friday, January 17, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor. Ebensburg, Dec. 27, 1872.-3t.

TRUE TIME for \$1. NOLD: Magnetic Time-Keeper, Compass and Indicator.
A perfect (iEM for the pocket of every baveler, trader, boy, farmer, and for EVERY BODY desiring a reliable time-keeper, and also a superior compass. Usual watch size, glass crystal, all in a neat OROIDE case. WARRANTED to denote correct time and to keep in order—if fair-ly used—for two years. Nothing like it! This perfect triumph of mechanism will be sent in a neat case, prepaid to any address, for only \$1; 3 for \$2. Circulars sent free. Try one. Order from the manufacturers, VERMONT NOVEL-TY WORKS, Brattleboro, Vt. [12-13.-1m.]

PARKE & LEVERGOOD'S MARBLE WORKS 139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB
STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and
American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, dosign and
execution of work.

To Orders respectfully solicited
and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us. ost cash rates. Try us.

PARSE & LEVERGOOD.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE. A UDITOR'S NOTICE.

Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from sale of the defendants' real estate, in the case of Michael Weakland vs. F. S. and Libbie George, No. 10, December Term. 1872, Ex. Doc., notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at the office of Oatman & Lake, in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, the 21st day of January, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they may present their claims, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

Li GalLitzin Lake.

Ebensburg, Dec. 27, 1872-8t.

Ebensburg, Dec. 27, 1872. St. COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

of Cambria County, in the matter of the Petition of Zachariah Orner to Perpetuate Testimony, No. 43, December Term, 1872. And now, 4th Dec., 1872, Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., appointed Commissioner, &c.

By the Court. 4th Dec., 1872, Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., appointed Commissioner, &c. By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of my appointment in the above stated case at Capt. Wm. Linton's hotel, in Summitville borough, on Tuesday, the 28th day of Jamary, 1873, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested may attend. GEO. W. OATMAN, Ebensburg, Deb. 27, 1872-3t. Commissioner.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE. Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Plens of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of John A. Blair, Esq., Assignee of Jacob Luther, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at the office of Oatman & Lake, in Ebensburg, on Manday, the 20th day of January, 1873, at two o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

terested may attend.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE.

Ebensburg, Dec. 27, 1872.-3t.

Estate Notice. I AVING taken out Letters of Administration on the Estate of PATRICK CARLAND, I tion on the Estate of PATRICK CARLAND, late of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, deceased, the subscriber hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

THOMAS CARLAND, Administrator.

Altoona, Dec. 13, 1873.-6t. Estate Notice. THE undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of M. M. Adams, late of Creson, Cambria co., dec'd, hereby notifies all per-

ons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authentiated for settlement.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1873.

Children, make your mother happy; Make her sing instead of sigh: For the mournful hour of parting

MAKE YOUR MOTHER MAPPY.

May be very, very nigh. Children, make your mother happy; Many griefs she has to bear; And she wearies 'neath her burdens-Can you not those burdens share?

Children, make your mother happy; Prompt obedience cheers the heart, While a wilful disobedience Pierces like a poisoned dart. Children, make your mother happy;

On her brow the lines of care Deepen daily-don't you see them ?-While your own are smooth and fair. Children, make your mother happy;

Shall forever more be hid. Bitter tears and self-upbraidings Cannot bring her back again; And remorseful memories. Are a legacy of pain.

All too soon her face, so saint like,

For beneath the coffin lid

Oh, begin to-day, dear children, Listen when your mother speaks; Render quick and sweet obedience, For your highest good she seeks. Loves you better than all others-

For your sake herself denies : She is patient, prayerful, tender, Gentle, thoughtful, true, and wise.

Never, while you live, dear children, Though you search the rounded earth Will you find a friend more faithful Than the one who gave you birth.

THE HAUNTED MAN.

In the spring of 1842 I chanced to be in Messina, a seaport of Sicily, and while there of D-l & M-zo. Their location was in a pleasant valley some three miles back from the city, and beneath a portion of their grounds was extended a large wine vault, embracing an area of two acres. After accompanying M-zo, the junior partner, through the long vine arbors and orange groves, we descended to the vault. and after passing nearly half the length of one of the pipe tiers we came to a desk where a man was writing.

"There is one of your countrymen," said M-zo, "and he will accompany you through the vaults."

lish merchants.

"You will find him a strange sort of a man," whispered M-zo, "but he is, not-withsanding, a good fellow."

II----I, for so my companion had called him, was a tall, well-made man, apparently on the better side of forty, and had a pleasing, intelligent look. His hair, which was quite luxurious, was almost white, and about his countenance there were evident marks of suffering. His eyes, when he first gazed on me-which was with a furtive, trembling glance—had an expression-ible look of wildness in them, and a cold, foarful shudder seemed to run through his frame. Gradually he grew more composed, and as he showed me around among the pipe-flanked avenues, casting his huge lantern here and there to show me the many and various wines, he began to talk with considerable freedom, though he yet betrayed a strangeness of manner, a sort of fail of exciting my curiosity. A casual ob-server, who might have judged only from his appearance, would have thought him slightly insane; and even I felt a convicil faut, or at any rate, not omme je fus."

asked, as we stopped for a moment at the extremity of the vault. I told him that I did not belong there,

though I had spent part of the winter and the spring of 1841 and '42 in that city. "I have a wife in that State somewhere, and perhaps a child, but I have not heard

I noticed that he wiped his eyes with the sleeve of his linen jacket as he spoke, and he turned away, as though to hide an emotion that might be thought unmanly. "Does she not write to you?" I asked. "She knows not where I am."

"Do you not write?"

"Me!" he uttered with a sudden start, a cold tremor shaking his frame the while. 'Ah, sir, I dare not trust my superscription, nor my autograph in-

He hesitated-looked at me wildly for an instant, and then starting on he began he should accompany me to my cafe, take | placed under bonds to keep the peace. supper with me, and then walk with me After that I met him in Broadway. He about the city. It was some time before stopped me and whispered in my ear. He he would consent to this arrangement, and swore by the most fearful oath a man could while he was considering upon it I could take that he would have my life, and that see that there was an internal struggle of he would hunt me through the world till shall attack a den of rattlesnakes. After a began to take possession of my bosom.-

least, a criminal who had been guilty of ever. At night I contrived to get my emsome heinous crime in his native country, and was consequently afraid of detection. The more I thought of it the more I became convinced that such was the fact, and I could now account for his strange conduct in this fear, and in the gnawings of a guilt burdened conscience. Yet he was a wel-come companion for all that, and I felt sure

that repentance had been full and ample. H- gazed furtively about as we entered the cafe; and, at his request, I ordered supper in a private room. He laughed and chatted freely, and the more I saw of him the more I liked him. After we had finished our meal, we started on our proposed walk. It was nearly 11 o'clock when we thought of returning, and as we were passing the small church of St. Joseph, I noticed that the doors were open, and that in the centre of the church there was a sable bier, around which was burning a number of small wax tapers. I proposed that we should enter and look for a moment at the corpse. II-- made no objection. In one of the confessionals near the door sat an old monk, and very naturally I asked of him who it was that rested upon the bier, not knowing that most of the interments from this church were in behalf of charity.

The monk informed me that it was the body of a man who came on shore from the American ship that came in the day before. He had been very sick and weak when he left the ship, but he was determined to land, and no persuasion of the crew could alter him in his determination. He had reached the quay, but he lived not to cross it. The kind monks of St. Joseph had taken charge of the body.

We slowly, reverently approached the sombre scene. Upon the breast of the deceased were the various articles that had been found in his possession, consisting of I was invited to visit the extensive vintage an apparently well-filled purse, a pocketcomb, a watch, and a heavy double-barrelled pistol, the latter of which the monk informed us had been loaded with extraordinary charges of powder, balls and buckshot. I gazed upon the face of the dead; even in its sunken, marble-like rigidity, there was a startling expression of intense resolution, as though some fell purpose, which death had not subdued, still dwelt in the hushed bosem. As I still gazed I heard a quick, stifled cry at my side, and 'enemy at length followed me! For three on turning I was half-frightened by the ex- years I skulked from place to place, the pression of my companion's countenance. very embodiment of terror and weakening My conductor called to the man, who their sockets, his mouth was half-open and sure to haunt me. Six different times he quickly dropping his pen, stepped down fixed his hands, which were extended tofrom the stool and came forward. He was wards the corpse, trembled like vibrating wounded me. Our two lives seemed to employed as clerk in the exporting depart- harpstrings, and his very hair seemed have but one end and aim. His was to ment, for the purpose of filling up bills, fretful. He moved nearer towards the take mine, and mine to escape his fell reinvoices, etc., for the American and Enghead of the deceased, looked another movenge! I became almost a walking skelement into that pallid face and sinking down ton-the falling of a leaf would startle me. upon his knees, he clasped his bands to- At length I got a chance to go to England.

ward heaven:

Without heeding the mute astonishment of the monk, I followed II. My compan- gained somewhat of my former health and ion's nerves had become somewhat composed, and I could see there was intense not failed to haunt me. satisfaction depicted in every lineament of

his countenance.
"Mr. C——" be commenced, "I can tell you my story in a very few words.— Nearly twenty years ago I fell in love with flaring of voice and gesture, that could not a young girl in the city of New York. On we saw to-night in the church. If my my part the acquaintance soon ripened into wife still lives, I shall see her again. love of the warmest and most ardent kind -and it was as pure as it was ardent, and she professed the same feeling toward me. tion that his mind was not exactly comme I was then well-to-do in the world, being a clerk in a heavy mercantile house, and "Do you reside in New York?" he ere long it was arranged we should be married. About a week previous to the time set for this ceremony, I accidentally heard my affianced bride use some most obscence and profane language in company with one and soon we three were straying along of her female acquaintances. You can the banks of the beautiful Ammoonoosuc. judge of my feelings under these circumstances much better than I can describe them. I turned away sick at heart, and on the very next day received indubitable proofs of the utter infidelity of the object my engagement. Upon being questioned by some of my companions as to the cause of my course, I unguardedly and perhaps foolishly revealed to them the whole secret. The story, as having come from me, got wings, and soon spread among the lady's friends and acquaintances.

A few days afterwards a young man about my own age called into the store and came up to the desk where I was writing. His to enlarge on the different ages, qualities | hands were nervously clasped together and bring him back to the subject he had so that I had forever blasted the reputation abruptly left, but it was of no avail. At of his sister-that I had faithlessly desertlength we came around to the steps that | ed her and left her broken hearted. I atled up to the surface of terra firma. The | tempted to reason with him, but I might sun had already set, and the stars were be- as well have reasoned with a lightning bolt. ginning to sparkle in the blue arch above He demanded instant satisfaction, and prous. H- remarked that he had no idea posed that I should accompany him over it was so late, and added with the happiest on the Long Island side and fight him. My smile that I had seen him yet express, that he had supposed it was because he had from complying with such a request, and had such pleasant company, at the same I had also higher scruples, and of course I time assuring me that I was the only refused. Then he called me a base coward, American with whom he had held a social and swore that he would have my life. I converse for over a year. As he was about | complained of him before a justice, he was to close the vault for the night, I proposed apprehended, publicly tried, fined and

no small moment. He appeared to me not unlike a man who is debating whether he that he meant just what he said, and fear Catholic lady entered Joe Rion's confecwhile, however, he convented to go, though | Many times I discovered that he was dog- having heard of such things, but having no there was a marked reluctance in his manner. He extinguished the light in his lantern, gazed up and down the long avenues tern, gazed up and down the long avenues to see that no spark of fire had accidentally I might fail to make out a case, and it chase, and nothing was thought of it until been dropped, and then he followed me to eould only tend to incense my enemy the the lady again entered the confectionary in and gazing far away into the fire, as he the stone steps, and having secured the more. At length I feared to walk the a high state of excitement, demanding the always did whenever he had his "thinking the stone steps, and having secured the doors, he signified that he was at my service. The direct way to my cafe, which was on the broad quay, lay through the heart of the city; but my companion insisted upon taking a more circuitous route, and as he led the way he took me through the narrowest and darkest streets and have the streets and have and as he led the way he took me through the narrowest and darkest streets and passages he could find.

"Mr. C——," said he, as we were emerging from one of these dark passages, "there was an American merchantman arrived yesterday from New York, and I know not who may have come in her. It is for this door of the store and look in. He saw me. ILLIAM KITTELL, Attorner, Pa. Office in Collision of the Store and look in the start and sent the figure of the store and look in the start and sent the figure of the store and look in the saw my enemy pass the sort of a candle not to call for next time.

When a man becomes a printer he "sets that my companion was a convict, or at the most of the store and look in. He saw me, night, when I was cared very effectually.

From "What Next?" Chicago.

From "What N

ployer to go home with me, and on the way heard low, stealthy steps behind me. knew that I was dogged! "You are mine!" I heard a voice pronoucce, as I turned into my yard; and as I turned, I saw a dusky figure moving off beneath the shade of the roadside trees. The next day I sent word to my employer that I was sick, and I kept the house all day. I explained all to my wife, and she agreed to go with me wherever I wished. Several times during that day I saw my sworn

murderer pass the house and gaze intently upon the windows, but he did not see me. I got a boy to go to the stable and procure a horse and wagon, and, after dark, to take it round to a back road, nearly a mile from the house. My wife and myself tied up such articles as we could carry, and taking all my money with me, we stole out through the back garden, and gained the cross road in safety. The wagon was there, and having entered it, the boy drove us off at good speed. Just at daylight we reached a tavern where a stage coach was almost ready to start, and the boy returned, having first promised to keep inviolate the secret of my flight. The stage was bound to Lenox, which place we reached before dark. From thence I went to Hudson, crossed the North River and made my way to the western part of New York, where

bought me a small cottage. In less than a year my enemy found me again, and I saw him standing in front of my house. He looked wild and haggard, but I could see that there was an iron determination upon his features. One night I heard a grating against one of my windows, and at the next moment my dog, a powerful Newfoundland, had sprung from his kennel. I dared not go down, for I knew too well the cause of the disturbance. The noise soon ceased, however, and on the next morning I found my dog lying be-neath the window—dead! The villian had been afraid, probably, that the noise might have disturbed the neighbors, and he had for the present desisted from his murderous intent. I made arrangements with my wife to keep the house and taking a small sum of money with me, I fled from

my home! I went to New Orleans, and there my His eye-balls seemed actually starting from fear; but go where I would, the man was I was in London, standing one day at the "Great God, I thank thee! I thank door of an ale-house, when—O God!—I thee—thanks! thanks!" he ejaculated in saw my life-hunter pass. He was as pale frantic tones, and then he arose and looked and sunken as myself-restless and nervonce more upon the features of the corpse. ous; but his black eyes gleamed like balls Then his eyes wandered to the heavy pistol of fire. He did not see me. I harried that lay upon the sable pall, and while a down to the Thames, took a lighter as far cold shudder passed he took me by the arm. as Gravesend, and there I was fortunate "Come, come," said he, "come with me enough to find a bark bound directly for to your cafe, and I will tell you a strange the Mediterranean. I got a passage in her, and was at length landed in this city, where I have been ever since. I have respirits, though that same dread fear has

My enemy must have found me out even here, but thank God, he has passed from the power to harm me more. A hand mightier than his has stricken him down. That was his cold, powerless corpse that

H- did meet his wife again, for I saw them both at the White Mountains when I was last there. It was some time before I could recognize in the portly gentleman who accosted me the poor baunted man I had met in Messina, but when I realized the truth, I grasped him warmly by the hand, received an introduction to his wife.

WHAT HE KNEW ABOUT THRESHING .-

A young man from an Eastern city, who has been visiting rural friends in this vicinity, after seeing a farmer thresh out a and received permission to swing the flail a few minutes, upon assuring the agriculturist that he was 'perfectly familiar with the art of tureshing.' Expectorating upon his hands, the young man went at the oats, but at the first pass knocked the horn off a new milch cow that was leisurely chewing her cud in a neighboring stall. The second swing caved in the head of the farmer, who thought he was safe enough and vintages of the wine. Twice I tried to his face was livid with rage. He told me as long as he roosted on top of the fanning threw up the window with a clatter that mill in the end of the barn, but without discovering the havoe he was making, the city artist kept at his labors; the third blow fell upon the oats, the fourth killed a setting hen in a manger near by, and the fifth pass of the deadly weapon was the best of all, for it came around the young man boomerang fashion, and taking him under the lower jaw, knocked him down, and thus put a stop to the work of slaughter. The mere fact that the city "thresher" returned to consciousness an hour before the farmer did, allowed the former to get several miles out of town, before his efforts at threshing oats were discovered by the neighbors.—Titusville Press.

A ROMAN CANDLE IN CHURCH .- Quite a sensation was created in the Paris Catholie church, says the Kentuckian, of that you severely, for playing such wicked place, while getting ready for High Mass | tricks." tionery and called for a Roman candle,

BARNEY MCFALL'S BILLET-DOUX. BY PHELIM O'DOWD.

Dear Biddy, I'm writin' to ask ye the reason Ye keep me here pinin' an' waitin' so long; If ye think I'll howld on for another long

Ye'll foind to yer grief that for wanst ye For full twenty years ye have been on the batther: No wondher yer charms are beginnin' to

An' unless ye will now put an' ind to the matther, By Gorra, I'll lave ye to die an old maid! It's thankful an' proud ye shud be for me It ain't ivery day ye can have sich a

chance; Of greenbacks an' goold there's enough in my coffer To furnish a tiniment fit for a prince The money I earn wid me broom an' shovel Will always supply us wid plenty of grub;

An' as hands disemployed moight be temptin' the divil. I'll keep yours at work o'er the washboord an' tub.

Believe me, dear Biddy, ye're quite too consated For one that belongs to so humble a rank; know ye have charms, but there much overrated-

The best charm to have is a pile in the Had ye money at inthrust or owned a nate shanty, Wid goats on the common or pigs in the

Ye moight cock up yer nose an' be saucy an' jaunty, An' no one would blame ye for dhressin' so high. But, Biddy, agra, sure ye haven't a ha-porth,

Except the extravagant clothes that ye An' it's time ye'd give up all yer airs an' yer capers An' lave thim to those that have money to

I'm dhreadfully tased wid yer vain affecta-An', Bid, if ye're wise ye will lay it aside, Or there isn't a sensible man in creation Wiil iver be willin' to make ye his bride. know ye can simper, an' polka, an' gallop, I know ye can flirt an' I know ye can chat;

But by this time I think ye shud know that a fellow, Unless he's a fool, will not wed ye for that. In our day the thing men are after is money, An', Biddy, your share's so confounded-That I'm sure ye shud think yerself awful-

ly lucky To get such a husband as Barney McFall. I don't mane, dear Biddy, to coax or to flat-For I think I'm as good an' as dacent as

An' if you reject me it won't make much ever. The losin' of one is the gainta' of two. As long as my purse has the shinplasters in

I won't be disheartened by any repulse; An' unless ye consint to accipt me this mintitet. By gorra, I'll go and take somebody else! -New York Daily News.

Grandfather's Ghost Story. BY CLYDE.

It was a cold, wintry evening, and grand-father, mother, Milly, Gracie, and I, had gathered round the grate fire, when Gracie

said, in a frightened whisper: "Mamma, don't you hear somebody whistling at the window?" "It is nothing, my child, but the wind whistling in the chimney," said mother. "I thought I heard something, too," said Milly, with a shudder, as she turned to lis-"There, grandpa! don't you hear that tapping on the window-pane?"
"It is only Jack shutting the blinds,"

to the fire. "There it is, again!" said I, growing frightened, as a loud rapping made the the ghost, raising his head, uttered a loud, casement rattle. "Foolish children!" said mother, "why

said grandfather, drawing his chair closer

don't you go to the widow and see what it of her chair. Very slowly, we girls edged toward the wingow. I could feel Milly's hand tremwindow. I could feel Milly's hand trembling in mine like a frightened bird as, very old gray horse that had broken through a cautiously, we lifted a little corner of the curtain, and-oh! horror! there was a most hideous face staring in at us, with

enough to swallow us down whole. Our screams brought grandfather and mother to the rescue, -mother telling us not be frightened, that she knew it was some of Jack's tricks; while grandfather sent the grinning gobiin flying around the

blazing eyes, and wide, gaping mouth, large

The next moment, loud screams from the kitchen-maids called mother down stairs, whence she soon returned, bringing Jack and the ogre-head with her.

We girls were not a little abashed to find it only a pumpkin-shell, with eyes, nose, and mouth cut out and illuminated by a bit of candle, which the rogue had held inside of it. "Wasn't it funny?" laughed Jack, who enjoyed the joke immensely.

"I don't see anything to laugh about," said Milly, with flushing checks.
"I don't either," said I, remembering the dreadful fright. 'It is very wrong of you, Jack," said mother, gravely, "and I ought to punish

"He ought to be punished as I was once," said grandfather. "How was that?" asked Jack, with great

interest. "Is it a ghost story?" put in Gracie, perching herself on grandfather's knee. "Yes, it is a ghost story," said grandfather, stroking her bright hair caressingly,

easily have returned before night-fall, but, as it chanced, one thing after another hindered me, and before I noticed how late it was, the gloomy clouds had darkened into a gloomier twilight, and night had fully

"I remember hesitating when I reached

set in when, at last, I started for home.

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the first cross-road. The nearest road, which would take me straight home, was a very lonely one, and led by an old churchyard. A very dismal place it was, too; and many strange stories had gone the rounds of the neighboring fire-sides, of winter evenings, about mysterious lights, and ghostly shadows, which had been seen flitting around amongst the tombs, and most of them, rumor said, haunted the grave of a man who had come to his death by some foul play, a hundred years before. In fact, so many of these stories had been told, that no fresh graves were made there any more; from long neglect it had become overgrown with rank weeds and thistles, and in many places the walls had erumbled and fallen away. Now, of course, I never believed any of these idle tales, and had always laughed at them in broad daylight; nevertheless, I had been exceedingly careful about passing there after dark. The night of my story, however, I concluded to take the straight road home, for the wind was bitter cold, and the other road took me four miles out of my way. So I spurred up my faithful horse, Brownie, and was soon galloping over the hills, and down the valleys, through linesome forests, and past level fields with here and there a silent farm-house, until at last

we neared the baunted churchyard. "As I said before, it was a dark night, as dark as a pocket, and I could barely discover the outlines of the low, ruinous walls. All the ghostly stories I had ever heard of the place darted into my mind, and, in the black darkness, I had no power to resist

"Drawing the cape of my great-coat over my head, so that I could see neither to the right nor left. I was galloping madly past, when, suddenly, Brownic reared back, nearly throwing me from the saddle. I never shall forget the chill of horror that crept over me as I turned toward the church-yard and saw, what appeared to

"A ghost !" exclaimed Jack: "What appeared to be," continued grandfather, "a great fire; not a real, blazing, crimson-hearted fire, but a pale yellow sheet of flame, perhaps ten feet high. By the light of the fire I could discern something

white, slowly moving around it."
"Oh!" sighed Gracie, growing pale, and even mother left her work drop, forgotten, into her lamp. "To add to my terror, the air suddenly

grew full of moanings, and piteous wailings, which would die away into a soft, sobbing sound, and then return louder than

"I spurred Brownie on with all my might, thinking to hurry away from this fearful scene, but it was of no use; thu poor animal plunged from side to side, and reared back, but would not stir a step forward. I saw plainly that I could not go past the churchyard that night; to go back to the cross-roads with the north wind in my face was not to be thought of.

"In this strait, it occurred to me that I was very foolish to be afraid of a poor ghost, who was only trying to make him-self comfortable this raw November night, Besides, I delighted in adventures, and with chattering teeth, boldly resolved to go in and speak to his ghostship. Jumping down, I fastened Brownie to the nearest tree and then, very slowly, climbed

over the church-yard wall. Summoning up all my courage, I hurried bravely on, keeping my eyes fixed, all the while, upon the phantom, lest it should disappear. Sometimes I would fancy it beckoned to me, and then such mournful voices would sob and moan in all the willow trees as I passed by. My knees trembled, and fairly knecked together as I neared the fire, while the voices grew louder, and londer, until they seemed to scream and shrick with terror. Imagine my feelings, when piercing neigh."
"My!" cried Milly, nearly tumbling out

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared grandfather, gap in the wall." "And the voices, grandpa?" said Gracie.
"They were only the winds, my child, whistling dismally through the tree tops."

"But, grandpa, how can you account for

that fire?" asked Jack, who felt disappointed at this common-place ending. "I believe I did shudder a little when I touched the flames and found they were cold," said grandfather. "It was so unnatural, you know; but my fears soon vanished when I found the spectral fire to be an old stump I had often seen in broad daylight. It was covered with a species of phosphorescent fungi, which, in the night, gave out a pale light. As the stump was eight to ten feet high, it appeared in the distance to be a great fire. I have often seen and read of this fungi since. In the coal mines near Dresden it covers the pillars, walls, and roof, lighting up the whole place with great splendor, and giving it the air of an enchanted castle. In Brazil it grows on the decaying leaves of the dwarf palm. At night the whole plant gives out a bright phosphorescent light, of a pale greenish hue, similar to the light of the larger fire-flies. From this circum-stance it is called by the inhabitants "Flor do Coco." I could not help laughing to myself when I thought of how many poor mortals had been frightened by this innocent old stump. I put several morsels of the fire into my pockets and found, by experiment afterwards, that the light given out by a few of these fungi, in a dark room,

is sufficient to read by. "Now, dear children, you see I spoiled a very good ghost story by walking up to the ghost; and you may all be assured that the most fearful hobgoldins you ever met with will sanish into just as common-place affairs, if you will only turn and bravely face them."

"Did you ever play ghost again?" asked Jack, who was picking for another story.
"No, Jack," returned grandfather, "I never had any fancy for such tricks afterwards. I had found out how it felt to be frightened half out of one's wits, and Jack. my lad, always remember that it is but a poor joke where the fun is all on one side. -From "What Next?" Chicago.