

A. MoPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

WHOM THIS THOUS MAKES FIRE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES RESIDE."

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1873.

I replied :

present wealth, Mr. Martin?"

sessor when I die."

I said, bitterly.

me your child ?"

was the reply.

marriage ?" I persisted.

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that form the invariable fuel.

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# VOLUME VII.

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WAITING FOR ME.

When mysterious whispers are floating around, And voices that will not be still Shall summon us hence from the slippery

shore, To the waves that are silent and still ; When I look with changed eyes at the hom of the blest, Far out of the reach of the sea,

Will any one stand at the beautiful gate, Waiting and watching for me? There are dear ones at home I may bles

with my love, There are wretched ones passing the street; There are friendless and suffering strangers around. There are tempted and poor I must meet ;

here are many unthought of whom, happy and blest, In the land of the good I shall see;

Will any of these, at the beautiful gate, Be waiting and watching for me? There are old and forsaken, who linger

while In the homes which their dearest have left, and an action of love or a few gentle words

Might cheer the sad spirit bereft ; But the Reaper is near to the long-standing corn, The weary shall soon be set free;

Will any of these, at the beautiful gate, Be waiting and watching for me? There are little ones glancing about on my

path, In need of a friend and a guide ;

There are dim little eyes looking up into mine,

Whose tears could be easily dried ; But Jesus may becken the children away, In the midst of their grief or their glee ; Will any of these, at the beautiful gate, Be waiting or w. tching for me?

may be brought there by the manifold grace Of the Saviour who loves to forgive ; PLough I bless not the hungry one near t my side,

Only pray for myself while I live. But I think I should mourn o'er my selfish neglect-If sorrow in Heaven can be-

If no one should stand at the beautiful gate, Waiting and watching for me.

LOVE UP A GUM TREE.

New South Wales is a country peculiary liable to floods. Its rivers generally take heir rise in the lofty mountain ranges, and in the early part of their course are joined by tributary streams. When the rainy seaon hasset in-which generally commences about the middle of May-the downpour

nometimes continues for six weeks at a time good. and then these rivers overflow their hank

er be mine, for that he was a tolerably horse-woman, I had no fear of her falling | THE STORM IN THE RANGES. time. There is something here in my own wealthy man, and he had resolved never to off, though the wind was blowing hard wed his child to one who was not possessenough to whirl her from her seat.

Before we had got more than a mile from the farm, the rain recommenced with redoubled fury, and in a few moments we were wet through. The wind, too, other. The old man merely smiled sarcastically, and, pointing to my uniform, said: "The man whose coat is not his own, and whose pay is only seven shillings and sixpence a day, cannot marry my heiress.' He laid a long stress on the last word, to the earth. and I don't know what possessed me, but

oring to throw my right arm around her to

another flash revealed her to nie standing ditional st cks and improvements on my amid the flood, at not a dozen yards' disfarm; I dare say I am worth altogether tanco.

was again on Carlo's broad back.

"Just so, my boy. I object on principle; but to show you that I bear no personal animosity, come into the kitchen, and we whither we were heading.

will honor your last evening among us by glass of my best grog, and some tobacco, such as you have not tasted for many a long "Stay a moment," I cried. "Were I as rich as you. Mr. Martin, would you give "Aye, that I would, lad, right willingly,' the water.

"And directly I am as rich as you if Germoon shone out again, and lighted up the trude is then single will you consent to our scene as though it had been broad daylight. "Aye. verily, I will on my word of honor, Mr. Rush. But you talk of impossibili-ties!" he added ; "where are you going to Far as the eye could reach, not a speck of joy. I perceived, close by, a blue gum tree whose boughs were so disposed as to be Ah ! where was I? My heart sank as ] easily scaled.

> Gertrude ?" I asked. "It is our only chance of preserving our lives now." She answered feebly in the affirmative,

heart-broken silence. A bright fire was and with some little difficulty I swam Carlo alongside. Under the tree he regained be ill-adapted for the logs of red-gum wood his footing, and I was glad of this, as he was enabled to stand steady for my poor little companion to climb into the branches from his back.

took off his bridle, so that he should not | lay down that night and tried to sleep. catch his feat in it if he had to swim for

## NUMBER 1.

tent I must see to at once." Then he called, "David! David! are you hurt?" The voice of David's wife auswered him with sobs and cries, "He can't move, Sault He can't move! O, my poor, dear David ! He has broken his log, he says, and his back is hurt. What shall I do? O, what shall I do?" But although she asked this question, she-true wife and woman as she was-was attending to the sufferer, not "David's wife 1 The child 1 the child," "Let me be, wife," said David; "I and easier now. Pile up those seats again; make them firm. Don't hurry. I can wait. I am in no pain. Lift our little daughter to Saul, and the provisions afterward." She obeyed him ; she piled the seats one above another. Then brought the child to David. He took her in his arms and kissed her again and again .---"My pet ! my darling," he moaned. And the rough man father, little one." pressed this link of love to his heart, and kissed her face, her hands, her neck, her lips, "Now, wife," he said, and resigned their child to her fate. David's wife stood silent for a few moments with the child in her arms, and murmured a prayer over her, and blessed her; and then, keeping down her awful grief bravely, like a brave woman, climbed to the height and raised her arms to Saul with the child in them. Only her bare arms could be seen above the tent's roof. "Come, little one," said Saul, and, stooping down at the risk of his life, clutched the child from the mother's arms, and heard the mother's heart-broken sobs "She is safe, dear woman." Other heads rose from other tents and turned despairingly about. But no help for them was near. They were in their grave. David's wife raised the provisions to Saul and went. down to her husband. "Wife," said David, "leave mo, and see if you can reach Saul. It will be difficult, but you may be able to manage it. She looked at him tenderly. "My place is here, David," she said; "I shall stay with you and trust to God. Our child is safe, in the care of 4 good man." He tried to persuade her, but she shook her head sweetly and sadly. and simply said : "I know my duty. He could say no more, for the next moment 141 Saul nearest tent clinging to a lower branch.

and cruel, bright and pitiless. Worn out must have strength for to-morrow," he twenty feet higher up in the blue gum, and and it moaned now among the hills like a a plank, and was raising it to the roof, weak child. Saul smiled gladly, and accepted it as a good omen. He hugged his risk another season of such danger. "If I do not get an ounce more," he thought, "I will be content. What I have will be sufficient for the home and for Jane, Jane, dear Jane !" Her name always came to him like a prayer, and with "Jane" on his lips, and "Jane" in his thoughts, he fell | and beard, and he waited, awe-struck he asleep and dreamed of her. \* \* \* "My God!" he heard David's wife cry, and at that moment he awoke, and rising swiftly to his feet, sawha candle alight in his tent, and David's wife standing in her night dress on his side of it. Her face was white with terror. "My God !" she cried again, "we are lost." The storm that had arisen in his dream was no fancy. "Go into your room," said Saul hurriedly, will be dressed in a minute." In less than ( that space of time he was up and dressed. and then David tore the green baize aside. "Saul," he said, "this is terrible." And stepping to Saul's side whispered, "if this continues long our grave is here." went to the door of the tent and tried to open it; he could not. The wind had brought with it thousands and thousands of tons of snow from the heights, and they were walled up. Saul felt all round the sides of the tent. The snow was manhigh. Only the frail drill of which the tent was made kept it from falling in and burying them. In an instant Saul comprehendhim ; "the tree." Just outside the tent, between it and the tent next to it. stored a great pine tree, the only tree among the tents. Many a time had it been suggested to cut down this tree for firewood, but Dasaid, "antil we want it ; when firewood runs short, and we can't get it elsewhere,

All night long the wind\_shricked and whistled through the tents ; the men, tired out with their exertions, did not wake. But the women did, and lay and trembled. David's wife awoke. "David !" she whispered, but he did not hear her. "What's the matter, mother?" murmured her daughter. "Nothing, child, nothing. It's only thinking of herself. "God pity us?" the wind. Hush ! we musn't wake father. Go to sleep darling." The sun roscelate the next morning, and a dim blood veil was in the sky, which made some of them think that it was night still. The miners found the snow round their huts to be three feet deep. They looked anxious at this, "We can master the snow," they whis-pered to one another, "but the snow-drift will master us." Even as they spoke, the wind, which had lulled, began to moan again, and before they had been working there an hour shoveling away the snow, the wind-storm, bringing the snow with it from the heights over which it rushed, blinded them, and drove them into their huts for shelter. They could not hold their feet. "Let us hope it'll not last long,' they said ; and they took advantage of every lull to work : gainst their enemy, not like men but like heroes. "What makes you so downcast, Saul?" asked David ; he had not begun to lose heart. Saul looked in silence at David's wife and daughter ; "You are not frightened, Saul, surely ?" said David. - "Not for myself, David," whispered Saul. "But tell me. What kind of love do you bear for your wife and child ?" David's look was sufficient answer. "I have a perfect love for a woman also, David. If she were here, as your wife is with you, I could bear it, and so could she. David, we are beset by a terrible we may never get out of this." David's lips quivered, but he shook away the fear. 'We mustn't lose heart, Saul, and we must keep this danger before us, and we must do it-like men !" "Trust nie, David," said Saul ; "my heart beats to the pulse of a willing hand ;" and said no more. The wind storm continued all the day with such violence that it was impossible for the men to work. As the day advanced the bloodveil in the sky died away, and when the night came the moon's light shone clear

he swooned, his pain was so great. They his wife knelt by him, and raised his head upon her lap. Meanwhile, the man in the next tent who had called to Saul to give him a hand, had not been idle. He found with purpose of resting it upon a branch of the tree. As with more than a man's strength he lifted the plank forward. San! heard a thud beneath him, and looking down saw that the walls of the tent in which David and his wife were had given way, and that the snow was toppling over. He turned his head ; he was powerless to help them. The tears ran down his face the terror of the time. He thought he heard the voice of David's wife cry, "Good bye, my child ! God preserve you !" In a choking voice he said solemnly to David's little daughter, "Say God bless you, mother and father !" The child repeated the words in a whisper, and nestled closer to Saul, and said, "I'm so cold ! Where is mother and father? Why don't they come up?" Saul, with a shiver, looked down, Nothing of David or of David's wife did ho see. The tent was not in sight. The snow had covered it. And still it fell, and still it drifted. The digger who occupied the next tent had fixed his plank ; not a moment was to be lost ; his tent was cracking. Creeping along the plank, with nervous strength of desperation, clinging to it like a cat, he reached the tree and was saved for a time. As he reached it the plank slipped into the snow. And still it fell and rose higher. Men signaled to each other from tent to tent, and bade God bless each other, for they felt, unless the snofall should instantly cease, there was no hope for them. But still it fell ; fell soft into the holes in the canvass roofs and sides, into the chambers below; crept up to them inch by inch ; wrapt yellow gold and mortal flesh in soft shrouds of white. and hid the adventurers from the light of day. Only three remained. Saul and David's little daughter in the appennest branches of the tree ; the digger from the

ed of a portion equal to her own. In vain I told him how much I loved his daughter, that she loved me in return, and that we never could exist apart from each

grew from a gale to a hurricane, and amid the continuous roar of the thunder and flash of the pale lightning through the air, we now and then heard a mighty crash, as some aged monarch of the plain fell prone

in front of Carlo's eyes, and with a snort of fear, he reared nearly upright.

£12,000, and Gertrude will be the sole pos-I spurred toward her and presently she "Then you don't object to me in myself. Mr. Martin, but only because I am poor?'

The excitement of this event, and the turning of my horse round and round, had made me forget the proper direction to the town, so that we now rode on not knowing

Meanwhile, the flood grew deeper each moment, and presently I discovered that Carlo was swimming. I had not felt fear until now, but I must say that whichever they were at the far end of the hut. way I guided my charger he could not touch the ground. I knew, that weighted as he was, he could not keep afloat for long, and each moment he seemed to sink deeper into

At this critical juncture of affairs the dry land was now visible; but, to my great | danger. Listen to the wind. I am afraid

"Do you think you can climb that tree.

When she had accomplished this feat I with hard toil and anxiety, Saul Fielding

Suddenly a flash of lightning darted right

A THRILLING SKETCH.

out and expended it in the purchase of ad-

one, but the old gentleman did not seem to regard it as such, for he answered simply: I was too late—she had fallen. I heard regard it as such, for he answered simply : "Well, three months ago I had £4,000 in the Bank of Australia, but I took it all

"And what may be the extent of your "Hold fast, Gertrude !" I cried endeav-The question was certainly a very rudo

a splash in the water, a cry, and the darkness hid her from my sight. Just, however, as I was about to give way to despair,

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In the year 1866 I was quartered at Windsor, a little township about twentyfive miles distant from Sydney, the metropolis of the country, and for some months I had chiefly been engaged in the arduous Au institution for the thorough practical edu-ation of young and middle aged men for all department of Commercial life. The oldest, largest and most complete practi-cal Bustness College in America, and the only one having connected with it au Acreat Bust-stress department conducted on averitable basis. Patronized by the sons of Merchants, Bank-ers, Farmors, Machines, and Business, Menand by no means romantic duty of hunting

for illicit stills, of which it was supposed there were several in the neighborhood. I certainly did my best to discover their whereabouts, but was completely unsuccessful, and after traversing the country day after day, in every kind of disguise, until I must have traveled hundreds of miles, I at last gave the matter up as a bad

If I had not found a still, however, I had in the course of my wanderings discovered what gave me far greater delight, for I had fallen across one of the prottiest and most lovable little girls than an Australian or any other sun ever had the honor of shining upon, and what was better, I had so ingratiated myself in her good graces as to win her promise that she would never mar-

ry any one but me. Our acquaintance had commenced in a omantic manner enough. I had rescued her from a wiidcow, who would certainly have gored her had I not interposed and shot the brute. She was too frightened to walk home, and so I accompanied her, was introduced to her parents, as a matter of

course, and they were very profuse in their G. B. Barrett & Co., thanks, and begged me henceforth to look upon their house as my home, and so forth. 12-20. No. 60 FIFTH Aveaue, Plitsburgh. lm. I promptly took them at their word, and every other evening, and sometimes even \$250 A MONTH, \$250

oftener, my charger would be comfortably stalled for hours at a time in Farmer Mar tin's stable; and, eneanwhile, the pretty Getrude and myself would be either wandering by the river's bank, studying poetry together in the old summer-house, as the cold weatheridrew on, or playing chess in | the snug little back parlor.

These things continued until the rainy season set in, but instead of being deterrod by the steady down-pours, my visits became if possible more frequent, and thro' the slushy lowlands, where the water was often above my horse's knee, nightly jogged, like a marine contaur, to revisit my inamorata.

By and by the father's suspicions were aroused. Could it be possible a mounted trooper, wearing English uniform, would ride nightly through mud and rain, and thunder and lightning, and half hail and wind, to drink a glass of grog and smoke a pipe with an old man of sixty? Common time to put a stop to this nonsense," was

the conclusion he arrived at. And so the very next evening I rode over, but before Gertrude and I could finish our third game of chess, Mr. Martin put his head in the room and said, is a dry, digui-

minutes in the front parlor, Mr. Rush ?"

I think I knew what was coming, and so did Gertrude, for she grew very pale and

Meanwhile, I followed the old gentleman

Ou the other side of the fire sat Mrs. and flood the surrounding country far and Martin, a comely dame of tifty years, fully near, forming in many places, miniature as broad as she was long, and with a mind wholly given to the concern of the dairy, and the making of orange marmalade, Gertrude, knowing that something was wrong. but scarcely guessing what, nestled up to my side, and to my great joy, her father

asked myself the question, and I followed

the old man into the kitchen in almost

burning on the hearth, for grates are still

very rare in Australia-in fact, they would

Presently glasses and pipes were laid on

the table, and I did my best to rekindle

hope within my breast by the aid of Hol

land's and Barrett's twist, but it was no

did not rebuke her. And thus we sat for a long time, neither "is speaking a word, but listening to the falling rain and howling wind without, and to the great forest trees as their branches are swayed and tossed by the blast. Anon came another sound-a loud yet a soothing murnur, like the sighing of a summer breeze .mid the cork-wood.

No one seemed to notice it but me, and I only did so as wondering how so gentle and so musical a murmur could make itself audible above the uproar of the wind and tempest. Suddenly, however, there broke upon our cars the dashing open of a gate, and a man's voice shouting : "Master Martin, if you value your life,

look sharp! The river has overflown its banks, and the waters are out." Then we heard the splash, splash, splash of horses feet, as the warning visitor rode away.

"Water out ! Impossible," muttered the old farmer. "Why, bless my heart the river was not level with the banks by some inches this morning, and we've had no rain to speak of since." "You don't know what weather it has

been among the mountains, Mr. Martin," I said. "Ah hark ! put your ear to the gum tree in, I fear, a most selfish eestaey floor. Heavens ! the warning was a timely one. We have not a moment to lose. We all bent our heads down and listened and now we could hear a hollow, gurgling sound under our feet, and little jets of spray leaped up from between the crevices of the flooring.

The house, according to the common custom in the colonies, was built on piles, and thus the down-stairs rooms were about four feet from the ground, between which | became composed, and our own thoughts | it will be time enough." So the tree had and the flooring the angry waters were now fretting and fuming, and dashing against the stout woodwork with momentarily increasing pover.

The women began to cry, the farmer was too stupefied to move. "This will never do," I said ; "there i

not a moment to lose. I can take one of three hours perch, we perceived ome you up behind me on my horse, and I know boats coming from the direction of Wind that Carlo and I will get through it somehow. The rest had better get up stairsor, if possible on the roof-and with the tirst peep of dawn Fill send a boat to bring I tion, and were in due time taken on board. you off. Now, whom am 1 to take charge of ?"?

I was very much afraid he would bid me take the old lady, but to my great relief both the parents cried out : "Save Gertrude !"

I lost no time in acting. I flew down the four steps that led to the garden, and with the water above my Napoleon boots, made my way to the stable. Mine was the only steed there-for Australian settlers to our marringe. I came into an annuity of be able to find safety until the storm abates seldom stable their horses-and he, poor fellow, was very miserable and frightened. I did not stop to reas ure him, but led him round to the house ooor in a minute, sense answered "No," and having a fair stock of that commodity, so also said Far-mer Martin. "The girl he's after, and it's me, and away we dashed. and then Gertrude, after bidding a weep-It was indeed a wild, fearful night ; the

moon shone brightly, but every minute or two its light was obscured by black, palllike clouds, that were tearing with mad velocity across the sky, and then it was so dark I could not see my horse's head before me.

In the brief intervals of ghastly white light, I could perceive that we were surrounded by a sea of waters, and that scarcely a speck of dry land was to be seen. True, upset the chessboard in her agitation, so they were as yet very shallow, scarcely they did return, it was soon ascertained that kings, queens, bishops, knights, and above Carlo's knees, but I knew how rapall the smaller fray, went rolling over the idly they would deepen, and I urged the hats. good horse in the direction of the town,

Gertrude's arm encircled my waist, and boss, "you are both drunk !"

his life, and then Gertrude and I got some thought. The fierce wind had grown faint, paused to rest. Shawls and wraps had long ago fallen off her and been lost, and now poor Gertrude was exposed to all the gold close, and vowed that he would not inclemency of the weather, in the lownecked, short-sleeved dress she had worn

during the evening. " How her plump, white, and beautifully monlded arms were scratched by the rough tree-bark in climbing, and as the rain poured down through the unprotecting vertical toliage, the drops glittered on her polished shoulder, and trickled down her plump, snowy bosom.

"Why, Gertrude, you look a veritable Undine," I said, and, having no cape or overcoat to protect her, I doffed my uniform and made her put it on.

We then sat side by side, and putting my arm around her neck, I told her all about my interview with her father that evening.

"And did papa say that when you were as rich as himself he would let me marry you. Willie ?"; she asked.

"Yes, Gertrude, he gave me his word of honor to that effect," I responded.

"Then he won't break it," she replied. 'Poor papa ! this night has made him a beggar. All his money was invested in im-provements on his land, and in increase of stock. It is all lost now, so you may claim me sooner than you thought for, Willie." This view of the case had never struck me before, and I nearly jumped off the of delight. I was bound to control my- ed their dread-peril. "The tree!" he self, however, and exert all my attention | cried, as if an inspiration had fallen upon in comforting Gertrude, who, now that the excitence it attending our escape was over, began to entertain a thousand fears concerning the fate of her parents.

At last I succeeded in convincing her that it was a matter of impossibility for vid had prevented it. "Wait." he had the flood to cover the house before rescae came in the morning, and thereupon she reverted to our own hopes and fears, and been saved from the axe, and stood there amid the rain and howling wind, and the like a giant, defying the storm. Saul piled still rapidly rising waters below, she nes- up the rough seats and the table which tled in my arms, and we talked of love an- comprised the furniture of the tent, and, til the cod, gray dawn aroused us from climbing to the top of them, cat a great til the cod, gray dawn aroused us from hole in the roof of the tent. It was dayto make a long story short, after another sor, and by the aid of a brilliant scallet desperate leap he caught a branch, and handkerch of that I fortunately possessed, we signalled them, attracted their atten-At my instigation we then rowed to Mr. Martin's form, and sayed the old man and his wife from a chimney-top, whereon they were both sitting, with their feet held up the time for action. When he had seout of the water. We were only just in time.

Two months later, Gertrude Martin became Mrs. William Rush. The old man stuck to his word, and our position was not so had after al, for, a month previously £150 per annum on the death of a distant | and the snow subsides. Listen to me, and relative in England, so that with my pay of seven and sixpence per day, we were able to begin housekeeping pretty comfortable.

Mr. Martin has retrieved his loss, and is let me have it quickly ! Before he finished speaking, David's wife was busy attending now the owner of a capital farm at Ryde, New South Wales. to his instructions. "Answer me, Saul," cried David, "What do you see of our

In a Western city a cabinet maker employed two Germans as porters to deliver his furniture. One morning he loaded his car with a bureau, and gave directions of provisions in his hands. He was lifting where to have it left. "And by the by," said he to one of them. it for Saul to take hold of when the pile

handing him a shilling. "on your way back upon which he was standing gave way, and he fell heavily to the ground. At this moget a pint of peas." ment a movement in the tent nearest to the They stayed an unusual time; and when tree arrested Saul's attention. One of the men inside had thought also of the tree,

"Why, you infernal rascals," roared the

"Yaw," said one of them, "you gift us

"ALL RIGHTER."-The Vallejo Indenendent tells the following good story :

A laughable incident occurred one evening, recently, on the up train to Sacramento. There were two seats in the car turned so as to face each other. One was occulight above, and the snow was falling fast. pied by a lady and the other by a Chipa-Saul saw the noble tree standing fast and man. Evidently the lady did not relish firm in the midst of the storm. With a the presence of the Chinaman, and set her wits to work to oust him out. She sucraised himself above the tent. And when ceeded about as follows: he looked upon he awful scene, upon the

Motioning the Chinaman to rise, she explained to him that she wanted to take the cruel white snow in which the tents all cushions and their frames, and place them lengthwise across from seat to seat. John But this was no time for despair. It was said "all rightee," and got out in the aisle while she placed the scats as above describcured his position in the tree, he stooped ed, and then proceed to lie down on the over the tent. "David !" he cried. Dabed thas improvised, with her head resting vid's voice answered him. "This is our on her valise. only chance," he said louder ; he spoke

She supposed that the Chinaman would at once take the hint that the lady wanted to take a little rest, in the space usually occupied by four persons. But John hada' heard of the woman's rights movement. and at once proceeded to grawl in and stretch himself by her side, with his head on a little bundle of his own. The Chinese are an imitative race, and like to do as others do, you know.

The lady, as soon as she discovered that she had a bedfellow, got up a little wildly, and started for the next car, to the infinite amusement of the passengers, who had David ! Let us thank God that this to e been watching the little scene with some inwas left standing." David elimbed on to | terest. John took no notice of the fun he the table in a few minutes, with the bundle had c.eated, but went to sleep with the whole bed to himself.

A MAN in Oregon, on the evening of the recent carthquake, had informed his wife that he had an important business appointment, which he was reluctantly obliged to keep. When the shock came he rushed home with a billiard cue in his hand, which he had forgotten to replace, Saul, but he was to fur away to reach the and now his wife won't hear of any basi-

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and had adopted Saul's extedient of cut-ting through the roof of the tent. He saw tree. "Give me a hand, wate! Give me tree. "Give me a hand, wate! Give me hand for their sake!" "One moment,"

around him were imbedded, and nearly

buried, his heart throbbed despairingly .--

slowly and distinctly, so that those within

the tent might hear him. "Here we may

do exactly as I say. Get some provisious

together and some water, and the little

brandy that is left. Make them up in a

bundle. Tie rope and cord round it, and

mates?" Saul groaned. "Do not ask me,

cossity with every lady, and paysa large profit. For circular and Terms address 12-13,-3m. Pittsburg Supply Co., Pittaburg, Pa. A Great Offer ! Horace Waters,

will dispose of NEW PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS, of sir Arst-closs makers, including Waters', at very low prices for eash, or part eash, and balance in soull monthly installments. New 7-octave first-class 'PIANOS, modern im-procements, for \$275 cash. Now ready a CON-CERTO PARLOR ORGAN, the most heautiful east between the first-class of the cast of the cast of the second CERTO PARLOR ORGAN, the most heautiful aple and perfect tone ever made. Illustrated Cata-ogues mailed Sheet Music and Music Merchandise.

Stray Heifer.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in C Clearfield township, on the 25th day of De-cember last, a two year 3d HEIFER with brin-dle sides and white and brindle face. The own-er is requested to come forward, prove proper-ty, pay charges and take her away; otherwise the will be discussed of according to the y, pay charges and take her away; otherwis the will be disposed of according to haw. JOHN KRATZER. Clearfield Twp., Jan. 10, 1873.-31.

Strayed or Stolen.

ON or about the 1st day of November last, a KED STEER, one a half years old, without arks, either strayed away or was stolen from e premises of the subscriber in Carroll town-dp. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said Steer, and, if stolen, to the con-viction of the thief, will be liberally rewarded by S. A. SHOEMAKER. Carroll Twp., Jan. 10, 173.-31.

### Estate Notice.

H AVING taken out Letters of Administra-tion on the Estate of PATHICK CARLAND, late of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, de-ceased, the subscriber hereby notifies all per-sons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without do as and the payment must room. be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly

fied kind of way : "Hem ! could I speak with you a few

For large descriptive Circulars giving full job. articulars, address [11-29.-2m] J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal. GREAT OFFERS TO AGENTS are made by THE SATURDAY EVENING POST and THE LADY'S FRIEND. A beautiful Chromo of the worth \$5.00, is given with the Paper (subsert

