



A. McPike, Editor and Publisher.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1873.

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

NUMBER 11.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Wanted Range
PHOSPHORINE!
What a Woman
DUTY AT THE FIRE-SIDE.
PRIVATE ADVICE TO Young Men!
Sewing Machine
NEVER
AGENTS WANTED FOR
WINGSTONE'S VIGORS IN AFRICA!

THE ATTIC LODGER.

The tailor lived on the second floor, and his wife had four children. Down stairs the small tobaccocon lived in a state of perpetual anxiety about the tailor's rent, which he generally gave up piecemeal, and with groans, as people give up their teeth, not because he did not wish to pay all his bills, but because of the shortness of funds, common to many people. Up in the attic lived the single lodger, of whom no one knew anything. His name was Smith, but what did that tell when it was so common? He was lean, and had hollow cheeks and anxious eyes. What his business was, or if he had any, no one knew. Perhaps he wore stockings. The poor apothecary of "Romeo and Juliet" put him in mind of his attic lodger, when, being presented with tickets by a theatrical lodger, he went to spend an evening with Shakespeare.

A KING FOR AN HOUR.

On the 11th of December, 1754, at eight o'clock in the morning, the Dey of Algiers was distributing pay to his soldiers in the courtyard of his palace. The Grand Treasurer was with him, beside his secretaries and the usual divan; and the number of soldiers was about three hundred. It was understood that these were all unarmed, as it was their custom to be on such occasions (though there was no suspicion of any disaffection among them); and when one of them, after receiving his pay, and kissing the Dey's hand, suddenly drew a dagger, it produced a great sensation in the court. When, instead of repenting him of this indiscretion, and putting it back again into his girdle, he proceeded to sheathe it in the Dey's breast, and then to shoot him with a pistol, the excitement redoubled. Yet, seriously enough nobody stirred, except himself. He rose, and "walked a few yards"—I will recollect the description of the writer in that gazetteer—calling out to his attendants: "Among so many, can you not destroy such a villain as this?" and then dropped.

CURIOSITIES OF SCIENCE.

POMPEY'S PILLAR.
This remarkable shaft is situated about two miles from the southern gate of Alexandria, the famous city of Lower Egypt, and once its capital. It is composed of red granite; the capital, which is nine feet high, is Corinthian, with palm leaves and not indentations. The base, which is one solid block of marble, fifteen feet square, rests on two layers of stone, bound together with lead. The shaft and the upper member of the base, are of one piece of granite ninety feet long and nine feet in diameter. The whole column is one hundred and fourteen feet high. It is perfectly well polished, and only a little shivered on the eastern side. Nothing can equal the majesty of this monument, which, seen from a distance, overtops the town, and seems to be a signal for vessels. Approaching it nearer, Pompey's Pillar produces astonishment mixed with awe; and the beauty of the capital, the length of the shaft, and the extraordinary simplicity of the pedestal, excite the admiration of all travelers.

MARKETABLE FISH.

With us, fish die in the boat soon after being taken from the hook or out of a net. When the fishermen have caught a freight, then they sell the lot on arrival at the wharf. Consequently the fish have been dead several hours. Their decay is exceedingly rapid. So no one knows in buying a dinner whether they are precisely fresh or not. Ice water and ice keep up appearances long enough to sell off the day's stock. In Chinese markets fish are swimming alive in tanks, so a consumer makes selection. That excellent custom is beginning to be introduced in many European cities. Some attempts have been made here, but it is rather troublesome, so fishermen continue to consult their profits rather than the stomachs of their patrons. That is natural enough, and perhaps in such a variable range of temperature as we have hereabouts, fish do not begin to decompose for a day or two, properly cared for in shambles. Arabians on the shores of the Red Sea are proverbial fish eaters, but few of them ever see one alive. As soon as caught the fishermen kill them for fear of violating a precept of Mahomedanism, if brought alive to land. Cattle are also fed on fish all along the coast, as they are in Iceland. On account of the phosphorus and iodine in a fish diet, the first being considered a brain strengthener, while the latter keeps down glandular enlargements, it is becoming a popular diet. No matter what the inducement may be, fish is excellent food and eminently nutritious. Those who subsist on it largely are healthy, strong, energetic and active people. What says science to that? USE OF COFFEE WHERE IT GROWS. That little or no coffee is consumed in those far off Eastern countries where it was first discovered, and from whence it has been diffused over the habitable globe, is one of the curiosities of history. Throughout Yeman, the original home of the plant, coffee berries are barely used at all. There is a prejudice against them as to heating.

MELON WINE.

How true it is that it takes everybody to know everything. Pumpkins and a variety of delicious watermelons grow spontaneously in Arabia. Perhaps they develop more richly there than in Persia, where they are extremely good. They abound in great plenty, immensely beyond the demands of consumers and the prudent lookers ahead cut a hole through the rind, while on the vine, down into the pulp. It is then closed with wax. Under a genial sun the core soon begins to melt away till it disappears, leaving the shell nearly full of a delicious fluid which is called melon wine. Like the drink of the gods, it is not to be compared with any other beverage on earth, say the consumers. A hint here for an experimenter the coming season. MONSTER GRAPEVINE. A little way from Windsor Castle, the out-of-town residence of the Queen of England, and belonging to the royal domain, there is probably, if not the largest, the most prolific grapevine on the globe. In the first place, it is eighty-three years old—yet vigorous and thrifty as in youth. The trunk, large and rank, divides into two branches a few feet from the ground, which are trailed in different directions for rods. One entire glass house is given up to the protection of the veteran, which was reputed to have had fifteen thousand bunches, plump, full and inviting, when we saw it in August. In green house chronicles that vine is without a parallel. The annual yield is equal to a planelax of ordinary vines in their best condition. STAGNANT WATER. The impression that still water in pools and canals where there is scarcely a movement, is extremely dangerous, and especially when covered with conferva, admits of a question. At the Hague, the capital of Holland, threaded with canals, in which no current is perceptible, they are so densely carpeted with a thick green spon, strangers turn away from them in fear, as though they were p

CHECKED BAGGAGE.

A bachelor editor was traveling all alone by himself. His baggage consisted of but one extra shirt, and that one a blue checked one. The baggage man accosted him with: "Any baggage, sir?" "Yes, sir." "Let me see the checks." The editor cautiously unravelled the bundle, and holding up his shirt, asked the fellow if he could see the checks. An ump! in basso continuo, and the expressman was gone. A MERCHANT in Topka recently lost \$450 in cash. As his wife and one of his clerks had not been seen since, he is apprehensive that they were murdered for the money.