EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1873.

# VOLUME VII.

FRIFT'S SALES - By virtue of Vend. Expans. Al. Vend. Er-ol. Expans. Issued out of the least of Cambria county and there will be exposed to public flores in Ebensburg, on Mon-dyne mext, at I o'clock, P. M.,

tate, to with and interest of Ellen Meon piece or parcet of land of twp., Cambria county, iii. Russell, estate of Mrs. others, containing 7 acres, real having thereon creet-house and a frame stable acry of Ellen McLaughlin. and to be sold at the furt of

of the and interest of Dar-of th and a certain lot of the asburg, Cambria county, e. adjoining lot of J. Moore From Evans on the south.

but title and interest of Peter and no a piece or purcel of centile id township, Cambria hands of John Nagle, sr., others, containing Thacres, is there so if which are cicarreted a two story frame harm-now in the tecnpancy of carfield township, Cambria limits of John Season, Antolkers, containing 50 acres. others, containing 30 acres, og creeted thereon a water he occupancy of Peter Mc-

Doming hands of Peter Res-s and R. Hite, containing 80 about 30 acres of which are berson erected a one-and-a--cand a log barn-now in the Paritch and Catharine Flonceution and to be sold at the nt, title and interest of Zeph-

f, in and to a ploce or parcel | | Susquehama twp., Cambria |g lands of Hiram Fritz, Isaac hers, containing was researched a containing was researched a fixed a two story plant bouse, a small stable now in the haria Weakland. Taken in a sold at the suit of Johns-

title and interest of Wiltitle and interest of Wilmend to a piece or purcel
mend to a piece or purcel
which is of Simon Weakland
whout 25 acres of which
mereon erected a two-story
barn-now in the occupanhouse now in the occupanhouse now in the occupanhouse now in the occupanhouse purcel of I and situate in
tambarn county, adjoining
her, Abraham Lautzy, and
meres, more or less, unimrecent on and to be said at o seres, more or less, unim-execution and to be sold at sher et. al. W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

NS APPRAISEMENTS. to the Orphan's Court for approve sday, the 4th day of Julie mext, to wit. ory and appraisement of personal pro-prused and set apart for Margar-tiow of Jacob Stuby, late of Carrol

ry and appraisement of personal prory and appraisement of personal pro-mised and set apart for Cathaine, widow of Frank Gallagher, late of among h, accessed,—257.50.

ry and appraisement of personal pro-rated and set apart for Margaret alow of William Knybor, late of Alle-ielip, deceased,—250.90.

y and appraisement of personal pro-mised and set apart for Alice Wing-al Stanislans Wharton, late of Clear-lap, deceased,—255.60.

ment of certain real estate elected

d of certain real estate elected by Elizabeth Jones, widow of the late of Ebensburg borough, JAS. M. SINGER, Register, Ebensburg, May 5, 1873, 4t.

AT REDUCED BATES!

MAN, graduate of Dental Su and every day of the week found every day of the week, after having had ample practof seven years, does not hesithat he can give perfect satisfactor relating to the profession. Mechanical and Surgical Denaud scientifically performed then given to filling decayed hextracted without pain. For the concerning prices, etc. concerning prices, etc. High street, opposite the hich need only be seen to b [may 25,-1f.]

## WFORD HOUSE EHENSBURG, PA.

Fitzharris, - Proprietor nd refurnished the above popular botel, the proper prepared to accommodate him with their patronage looket affords will be served asons, the Bar will be kep with the choicest liquors and attentive hosticr. No to render guests comfort in every particular, and business and a moderat proprietor hopes to win h r. (May 2, 1873.-tf )

### MARIE OF THE ALLEGIENIES ST PUBLISHED: 161. DEMETRICS GALLITZIN

YUE AND PRIEST. ABAH M. BROWNSON, tion by ORESTES A. BROWN-Procession Sent by mail on re-JAS. B. DODGE,

# NS, JOHNSTON & CO., ANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa. ey on deposit, discount and attend to all the GRO. C. K. ZAHM Cashier.

JAMES NULL, AND COLLECTION OFFICE EY & NULL

Row, Ebensburg, Pa. ulan paid to collections in ited States. [2-18-71.-tf.]

J. OATMAN, M. D., inn and Surgeon, t nearly opposite Blair's towfordst, West Ward, and be made. [4-4-tf.]

BUCK, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. | April L 1873. tf.]

GALLITZIN LAKE, torney-at-Law, hsburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is [ORIGINAL.]
hereby given that the following Accounts "FOR THE NIGHT COMETH." have been passed and filed in the Register's Of-fice at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambrin county, for confirm-ation and allowance, on Wednesday, the 4th day of Jun's mext, to wit:

The first and partial account of John H. Kennedy. Administrator of John Kennedy, late of Washington township, deceased. The first and final account of Tobias L. Yoder, guardian of Jonas Yoder and Tobias Yoder, ini-nor children of Jacob T. Yoder, late of Yoder township, deceased.

The second partial account of Mich'l H. Ra-ger, administrator of the estate of Peter Rager, late of Jackson township, deceased.

The account of Christian Weaver, guardian of Sirah Hochsteller, a minor child of Peter Hochsteller, Late of Richland township, dec'd.

The account of Christian Weaver, guardian of Sirah Hochsteller, a minor child of Peter Hochsteller, and extending back and extending back.

Evan Evans on the south, the first Horner, bayid J. Horner, Benj. F. Horner, Elmira Horner and Mary M. Horner, minor children of Jomes B. Horner, late of Conemaught township, deceased.

The account of Christian Weaver, guardian of Hochsteller, and horner, minor children of Jomes B. Horner, late of Conemaught township, deceased.

The account of Christian Weaver, guardian of Hochsteller, and hochsteller, an late of Jackson township, deceased,

Charles Helfrick, late of Woodvale borough

The account of Paul McKenna, administrator of Mark McLaughlin, late of Washington township, deceased.

The first and final account of Jacob Trefts, administrator of J. Adam Trefts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

The first and final account of Catharine Gallegher, administratrix of Frank Gallegher, late of Milly de borough, deceased.

The first and final account of Elizabeth Kam-The first and find account of Enzaoeth Rammer counting and to be sold at a McMullen.

The first and find account of Enzaoeth Rammer counting and to be sold at a McMullen.

The first and find account of J. T. Peterson, title and interest of James and find account of J. T. Peterson, and situate in Carroll two, and situate in Carroll two.

The first and find account of Enzaoeth Rammer, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

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The first and find account of J. T. Peterson, exception of Johnstown borough, deceased.

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The first and find account of J. T. Peterson, exception of High account of Hi

The final account of Mary Shoemaker and Ellen S. Murray, executors of Edward Shoemaker, late of Eleensburg borough, dec'd.

The second and final account of Chas. Anna, guardian of Albert Glasser, a minor child of Francis Glasser, into of Chest fownship, dec'd.

The second and partial account of Chas. Auna, guardian of Ambrose, Augustine and Julia Ann Glasser, minor children of Francis Glasser, late of Chest township, decreased.

And Gasser, minor children of Francis Gasser, late of Chest township, deceased.

The final account of Henry Bender and D. A. Luther, executors of Americus Bender, late of Carroll township, deceased.

The account of Junes J. Will, administrator of Julia A. Will, late of Cambria county, dec d. The third and partial account of William H. Seehler, administrator of James M. Riffel, late of Summitville borough, ceceased.

The first account of Thomas Carland, administrator of Patrick Carland, late of Weshington bonnet in church. I always thought The first and partial account of E. J. Mills and it was the foolishest thing to write a

Rees's Lloyd, alministrators of Stephen Lloyd, late of Ehensburg borough, deceased.

The first and finit account of Peter Campbell, guardian of Microaret Switzler, a minor child of Jacob Bender, late of Carroll township, deceased.

JAS M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 5, 1873. 4t.

brute equally silly and setiscless count.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for ly diabolically pernicious, which a poet rel. It was a small tail. We sought up to the most intense pitch of excite- Rang o'er the billows of ripening grain, 1 trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, common prencius on Monday, June 2d, A. D. 1873;

	mencing on Monday, June 20, A. D. 1875;
١	PIRST WEEK.
1	Morgan vs. Holland.
ı	Erise
1	Morgan vs. Holland. Krise vs. Hipps & Lloyd. A. Lloyd & Co. vs. Beaujohn's Adm'r.
	Rothrock & Frankel .vs. Callan.
	Pish et. at vs. Attenbaugh.
	Fish et. al
	Commonwealth vs. De Becks.
	Mattzie vs. Pringle.
	Cownin vs. Gates.
	Haven & Co., for use vs. McLautribit.
	Apple vs. Williams & Brewn.
	SLCONG WREEL
	Gates. vs. Weir's Weishens.
	Humanhrevs vs. Ellinn
	Trefts vs. Pitts d. al.
	Lity de Somerville & Hipps
	Garrett's Admis As. Colles.
	Livyd vs. Somerville & Hipps Garrett's Adm'rs vs. Colles. McConsin. vs. Hilghes. Cambria fron Co. vs. Christy.
	Cambria fron Covs. Christy.
	Martingson & Co. Ce. Serson M.
	Murphy vs. Nutter- McGoniglo's Ex'rs vs. Wilkens et. al.
	McGonigle's Ex'rsvs. Wilkens et. al.
	Nutter vs. Weakind. Finney & Bannons vs. Stephenson & Co.
	Fitney &Blannons vs. Stephenson & Co.
	Myers & Co Vs. Kessler.
	McGlade Hammer,
	Krise vs. Neason. O Donnell et. at. vs. Arble.
	O'Donnell et. alvs. Arble.
1	McGuirevs. Wharton.
	Black
	Rendon vs. Trevier.
	Hipps & Lloyd vs. Harter,
	Hipps & Lloyd vs. Harter. O'rriel vs. Sweeny. Brotherline vs. Youngkin.
ı	Brotherline vs. Youngkin.
J	Helfrick vs. Hipps.
	Jones

Prothontary's Office, Ebensburg, May 5, 1833. STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors and the Treasurer and To Order ou Treasurer ...

By Work done by Taxables ..

By Services as Supervisor

A. LEOB, Supervisor,...

\$904.53 . 17.45 . 148.50-1970.50

1	To Orders
9	\$704.4
. 0	Cit.  By Work done by Taxables
**************************************	JOS GAUNTNER, Treasurer and Collector, Da To amount of Duplicate
ä	collections
e	Balance due Treasurer, &c ******************************
B	We, the Auditors of Carroll Township, do

I. J. THOMAS. S. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditors. THOMAS EILIG,

J. J. THOMAS, Clerk. LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for reached the wooden roller, at the top. There the pesky mice had stopped. I

M. F. Keile.

Loretto Boro'—Florian Bengole, F. X. Hald.

Summitville Borough—John C. Boland, Wm.

Linton, Christian Reich.

Washington Township—Christopher Robine,
George W. Mullin, Mrs. Annie Murphy, Jacob S. Kiel.
Wilmore Borough—George Wentroth, Joseph
Horner, Valentine Maltzie.
White Township—John Younkin.

EATING HOUSE. Carrolltown Borough-Julius Steich, Henry

Blum.
Ebensburg Borough—Michael Latterner.
Munster Township—Christina Itel.
Washington Township—M. B. McLaughlin.
Wilmore Boro'—John Schroth. Peter Ermire, Patrick F. Kirley.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 6, 1873.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.

Estate of Otho Styner, dec'd. Letters Testamentary on the estate of OTHO STYNER, late of Washington township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of fambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will pur them properly probated for settlement. F. M. GEORGE, Cresent

BON-TON PLIBTATION SIGNALS. Sent on receipt of 25 cis. Unique Printing and Publishing House, 38 Vesey Street, N. Y.

TO ----, BY LINNET.

Do you weep that the sun from your Heav'n is gone,

For a brief and starry night, When you know that to-morrow the beau-

tiful dawn Will bring it again more bright? Then mourn no more for the light of your

Gone down in the shades of even; Still the star of hope, thro' the hours to

Will shine in your darken'd Heaven. And, Oh! from the night of her sojourn here-

From the lonely, sorrowful way-What joy to arise to a life more dear, In the dawn of a perfect day! More bright, more tender than ever on

earth, Her smile and her glance will be: More clear than ever the hidden worth

Of her true life's ministry. And as often at night, in her tireless love, She bent o'er your sleeping brow, Thus still does she watch from her home

O'er the place of your exile now.

# A MOUSE STORY.

LOVE AND SOFT SOAP

Once "Bobbie Barns" wrote a poem about a nameless, nasty little beast stop at one poem on the nameless little tale. It might be called "A Tale of lap, ready for sacrifice. By this time beast. Because I knew a certain little a Mouse," We saw the mouse's tail all the surrounding points of vantage brute equally silly and senscless, equal- sticking out from behind the flour-bar- were occupied by spectators, wrought could write a whole Homer's Iliad to grasp it, but we couldn't. It was ment-Johnson men cheering on the about, twenty-four books complete. At both a small and slippery tail. We mule, Maynard men cheering on the

Tennysonian King Arthur idyl of it. The nasty little brute I refer to was a mouse. I can endure anything in this world better than mice. I can put up with a sneaking, yowling cat. I can even, yea, I do, take a sarcastic blowing up about being woman's right- army-bummer. I was a chaplain of ling the operation of putting the shoe ish, regularly once a month from the the regiment. editor of the Post. And I don't stay awake o' night over it much. But a its petty thievery and its eternal, in-

fernal nibble-nabble, sets me wild. We had a most "ridiculous muss" at our house last week. We moved, a little while ago, and we hadn't put up our kitchen curtains yet. We had rolled them up in a roll, and tucked them behind the flour barrel. It wasn't neat to do that, but it was handy. Likewise a week ago we bought a nice new umbrella. It makes a family look respectable to have a nice umbrella. Well, we were demoralized yet, from moving; and by some means, I'll never pretend to sav how it was-necidents will happin in the best regulated families—by some means that ....see 00 nice new respectable family umbrella 181 02 got tucked behind the flour-barrel too. Again it wasn't neat, but it was handy.

In the course of time, last week, I

came around to my kitchen curtains. After dinner one day, I started to put them up. Nelly fished them out from behind the flour-barrel for me. Nelly is a nice, pretty girl who is kin to us. Nelly fished the curtains out, and we unrolled 'em. And those two curtains were riddled and ruined from one end to the other. We had made up our minds that there weren't any mice in our nice new house, and so had relaxed that eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty. You should have seen those curtains. At the outside part where they had been rolled up, there was a big round hole. The hole in the next layer wasn't quite so big, the next hole was a little smaller still, and so on, each one smaller than the last, until these beautiful, fringy-edged holes suppose the roller made their teeth to that disastrous mouse-day had a Clearfield Twp.—H. Marlett, G. A. Broneman, Croyle Township—Mich'i Gates, Frank Kurtz, Carrolltown Borough—Paul Elwanger, Andrew H. Hang, Lawrence Schroth.
Chest Township—Thomas Ott, Geo. Crook, Chest Springs Borough—Silas A. McGough—Ebensturg Borough—John Fitzharris, West Ward; R. F. Linton & Son, East Ward.
Gailitzin Township—Michael Fitzharris, W. B. Gailitzin Township—Michael Fitzharris, W. B. West Ward.

Gailitzin Township—Michael Fitzharris, W. B. Gailitzin Tow never in my life saw anything taper off was going to the city on the train,

swear for me! Wrathfully I dashed those openwork curtains upon the floor, and with a fateful sinking of the heart, drew from behind the flour-barrel my respectable new family umbrella. By the

Then we had a mouse-hunt. The hunt was more exciting than an | sleep a wink that night.

basket skipped insanely about the floor. lost its family ham, flour and soft soap, mouse darted across the kitchen like respectable family umbrella. lightning and ran into the cupboard. Nelly darted after him, and in mad haste snatched out tea-kettle, dinnerpots, sauce-pan, skillets, buckwheat cake griddles and bakepans; and pots and kettles executed a witches' dance alongside the tubs and wash-board.

keep the shelf nice. The mouse ran down the tea-kettle

The fight waxed hotter than the battle of Waterloo. I struck the tea-kertle a mighty blow with the old boot. rope collar round his neck, and to that That was the signal of the engineer-It made a noise worse than the rattling attached a line which, thrown out be. That was the signal that Guild, 'tis said, of a car over the stony street. George | tween his hind legs, was intended to poked valiantly into the tea-kettle with trip up each in turn and hold it in his poker. The mouse grunted. He position while the blacksmith-Sam out and hopped into the potato-basket. over an hour this extraordinary mule I threw away the old boot, and made a fought the six men, kicking away the Yet to the woman looking out, dive for that mouse with my bands. trap laid for his enslavement as easily My hands went into the potato-basket, as he might a cobweb, and describing, and got the skin knocked off their high up in the air, forked lightning knuckles. The mouse wasn't there, diagrams with his heels-a sight fear-He was out o' that before you could ful to behold. Panting, yet patient, disappear through a door when your their hats kicked off their heads, their beau comes and you havne't your hair shins bruised and their pants torn, the Old commuters along the line, combed. He jumped behind the flour- six gallant darkies stuck to that su-

Then happened the catastrophe of this | hoof laid on Sam the blacksmith's least I'm positive one could make a held a council of war. We arranged a darkies. Sam the blacksmith was a profound strategic movement, George tall, well-built fellow. He had his rewas to slide the flour-barrel out from | back to the fhitle's head and was in a the wall, and Nelly was to catch the stooping position over the hoof. In mouse. I, being a slow old poke, was front of him, about six feet from the of no use in a plan requiring both speed | mule's tail, (a perilous distance,) was and brilliant during. I was a mere a circle of about twenty darkies await-

George is a tall man. He stands Never did male draw such pious revsix feet when he has got the better of crence from a like audience. wretched, pusillanimous mouse with me in an argument. A nice ham hung moderately high up, suspended from no use a fussin' with such a good for the kitchen-shelf over the tour-barrel. | nuffin meule as dat." A little distance below the ham, there sat upon another kitchen-shelf a pail of soft soap. Soft soap is one of the my so' de oft debble hisself is in dat most useful articles in this world. But har meule." mark what befel our unhappy household, oh friend! and weep. George against the pail of soft soap, and upset it. The flour-barrel happened to be wide open. The ham by this time was teetotally plastered with soft soap. The ham and the soft soap went into the open flour-barrel. The rest of the soft soap went over Nelly's back and rier approached and laid the shoe ten- her to croquet; to her slightest desires shoulders. George gave an insane plunge backward to avoid the soft soap and things, and caught his best trowsers upon a sharp nail, and tore an awful rent in 'em, so that it took part of the money we had saved up to pay our rent to buy him a new pair of un- alike. The latter anticipated a triumph no one could retuse, and she became ful Ah Pongs afsta sweet fittle encrub mentionables. Ham, soap, flour and

trowsers all gone to pot. And the mouse got away. But all that wasn't the worst. Poor Nelly was deluged with soft soap from head to heels. It was a mercy and a blessing that it didn't get into her trip hammer falling on a ton weight that he should get her a husband when- traveling in Florida, and in one of his eyes. It got about every where else over her. There never was anybody so thoroughly soft-soaped upon earth, At this critical moment there came a knock at the door. The chaplain of the regiment opened it. John Harris was there. John Harris is a goodlooking young man of an affectionate disposition and good moral character. Besides that he's well to do, and up tender side for our Nelly. Nelly liked him too, and we thought it would be ty-eight holes in the two curtains. I a match, and a beautiful one. He as beautifully as those holes did. How had just ten minutes to stay, and wanted to see Miss Nelly particularly. had a tree on his premises he wanted he could possibly entertain against the come into de ark and be saved. And John is a business-like young man, to cut down, but being weak in the rich gallants she had in her train would de birds come flyin' to de ark, and de

that. Because he looked so spooney. coon-hunting, he made a coon's foot prove he was not quite compos mentis. creepin' in; but only de wicked sinner Could be wait fifteen minutes? said out of a potato, and proceeded to im- But love is not easily turned aside, wouldn't come in, and dey laugh at shield of Jupiter, that new umbrella I. Nelly would be glad to see him, print numerous tracks to and up the when the prize to be gained is an opu- Noah and his big ack. And den de was gone to flinders too! It was a but she was so particularly engaged tree. When all was ready he informed lent bride, with a figure of faultless rain come down, but Noah he set comruined family umbrella. At that my just at that moment. (I should think his neighbors that the tree must be perfection; and, inspite of the barriers fortably and dry in de ark and read feelings gave way wholly. I don't she was!) No; he couldn't wait five full of coons, pointing to the external that well might appell a heart that his Bible. And de rain come down know what I mightn't have been tempt- minutes, said John Harris, eyeing me evidence made with his potato foot. loved less or loved not at all, he gained in hig spouts, and come up to de door ed to say on my own hook, if at that suspiciously. I believe in my soul The bait took, and in a short time the young lady's affection. moment George hada't come in. (I John Harris thought we were fighting. half a dozen fellows, with sharp axes, Of course it will readily be inferred floor, and den de sinner be seared and always make it a point to "meet my And no wonder! There was racket were chopping at the base of the tree, what a terrible seene it was that oc- knock at de door ob de ark berry hard. husband with a smile," and if I can't enough going on to rouse the murdered each taking their regular thrn. The curred as soon as the girl's provid pa- And do big lion hear de racket and smile I grin. One has about as much man who is buried under the house. party also brought dogs and guns, rents heard that she was in love with roar, and de dog bark and de ox beleffect on him as the other.) I poked John Harris walked away in a huff. and were in cestacies over the antici- a tailor. The mother did weep, and low, but Noah keep on readin' de Bithat respectable family umbrella at Nelly clawed the soap off her a little pated haul of fat coons. The tree the father he swore that if ever she ble. And de sinner say, 'Noah! Noah! him and laughed wildly. I shook it and ran to the front window just in finally fell, but nary coon was seen to spoke to the wretch any more he would let us come in. And Noah say, 'I distractedly to show him that it was time to see him turn the corner. Sun- "drap." Hembork, May 16, 1873-61.\* Executors. Inot what it had been, and as I shook day evening he didn't come to see our it thus insanely behold! out powered Nath but want to abuse with E it thus insanely, behold! out popped Nelly, but went to church with Kate the diabolical author of all our woes— Aten. Kate Aten is Nelly's rival, a between two "jackasperated individu-" away de key."

lived, who has been moving heaven George took the poker, Nelly took and earth for six months to cut good the broom, and I took an old boot | fittle Nelly out. Poor Nelly didn't

Indian fox-hunt. We stamped upon | To-day Kate Aten's mother told us the floor and whistled for the enemy to that John Harris and her daughter come out. He didn't do it. We tore were engaged. Nelly has lost her the wash-bench from its fastenings, husband. George has lost his best and the tubs, wash-board and clothes- trowsers. Our little household has

And the mouse got away.

—Saturday Evening Post.

## SHOEING A MULE.

brown paper which she puts there to that village:

Six negroes on the common road opposite a blacksmith's shop for over young, tall, robust, country mule to cident referred to: allow himself to be shod. They put a Two low whistles, quaint and clear, pernatural mule until finally they se-Then came an "Iliad of woes." cured his right hind leg and had his

"I'd ha' let kim be," said one; "dar's

"Fo' God," exclain#d another, in a low cantious tone, "I do b'lieve in-

"Wot you speak alike dot fo'?" a heap of kick in his hind legs still. the marital bond had cemented. Guess whoever gets him will tink so On her they bestowed all the good of too. I wants my head insured when the day that books could impart or pro-Ise axed to nurse him."

derly upon the virgin hoof. A nail they could never "nav." keen their sides from splitting asunder. ration.

box could hardly have produced any lover appear. more sudden and bewildering results. Of course she had suitors both young in that state. The preacher had dwelt his leg with incredible force, struck the for the gold which they supposed they of disobedience by which sin came into still stooping Sam square in the bulbous would inherit, and some brought rich the world, and frad got as far as the centre of his hind section, projecting presents, to forward their suit, of time of Nonh. He then said: "De him forward in the air, like a cannon jewels and satins, confections and fruit, world got to be berry wicked, de peoball from a catapault. As Sam disap- and splendid conveyances bearing their ple all bad, and de Lord made up his peared in space, he knocked all the loot, while others came modestly trudg- mind to drown dem. But Noah was darkies in front of him like nine-pins, and afoot, with nothing to urge but a good man who read his Bible, and scattering them over the road in all their merit. directions, and landing himself on top | Along with the rest of the love-smit- tole Noah to build a big ark, big enough of a stake fence twenty feet away.

and has a way of coming to the point back, and having a dull axe, he hit seem a most difficult task to explain big lion and de cow and de possum with marvelous rapidity. I'm sure he upon the following plan: Knowing unless, like some others who fall deep come in, and de horse come trotting was going to propose, or something like the passion among his neighbors for in love, his very audacity tended to to de ark, and de leetle worms come

spiteful, deceiving, creature as ever als."

### GUILD'S SIGNAL.

A touching incident is told in connection with the Richmond Switch disaster on the Stonington road. The engineer of the train, William D. Guild, who was burned ous toe of the Man Lee boot in a most to death at his post of duty, had his home unmanly fashion. near to the railroad track, in a suburb of Providence, Rhode Island. It was his cus- watchfulness, the lovers had many x tom, winter or summer, in daylight or at stolen caress, and this was the promise George poked with his poker. The likewise its kitchen cartains and its night, whenever he came near his home, to be gave her: He would hasten away sound a short, peculiar whistle of greeting to some far-distant land, get rich, and to his family at home, which eventually come back, and demand her hand, and became well known to all the regular pas- prove himself worthy to have less sengers on the road as Guild's signal to his wife. On the morning of the disaster, for the first time in years, the signal was blue sea Pong heard of the land of the A Winchester, Tenn., correspondent unheard by the waiting wife, and at the great Yan Kee-a country of marvelof the New York Herald, thus describes time when it was usual for it to be sounded She even tore up from the bottom the a recent attempt to shoe a mule in the husband and father was a charred greatsteamships her form in his heart corpse among the remains of his engine in the ruins of the ill-fated train. Bret Harte, in the New York Tribune, has published an hour, were trying to persuade a the following beautiful stauzas on the in-

Cave to his wife at Providence, As through the sleepy town, and thence, Out in the night, On to the light,

poked yet again. The mouse skipped by name-operated on the hoof. For Down past the farms, lying white, he sped! As a husband's greeting, scant, no doubt, Watching and waiting, no sererade, Love song or midnight roundelay

Sald what that whistle seemed to say : "To my trust true So love to you! Working or waiting, Good-night I" it said. Brisk young bagmen, tourists fine,

Brakemen and porters glanced ahead, Smiled at the signif, sharp, intense, Pierced through the shadows of Providence— Nothing amiss

Nothing !- it is Only Guild calling his wife," they said. Summer and Winter, the old refrain Pierced through the budding boughs

o'erhead, Flew down the track when the red leaves burned

Sang as it flew : "To our trust true, First of all Duty-Good-night," it said.

And the folks in Providence smiled and, with tender emotion. on, with the most selent interest. As they turned in their beds, The engineer

Has once forgotten his midnight cheer." One only knew To his trust true

Guild lay under his engine dead.

### A Legend of Foo-Chow-Foo. BY S. BOOTH.

In the maritime city of Foo-Chowsaid a third, turning on the previous Foo fived thrifty Man Lee and his wife, moved the flour-barrel slightly and speaker. "Dat meule hears every tin Win Loo, with life and each other conand lifted up his head suddenly. His you say, and tinks it insu'ting. Don't tented. One fair, little girl, who was and thrust in the held of a great Yang head struck the ham, and loosened it know wedder the debbel is in him; christened Wee Fung by her wealthy from its frail fastenings. The ham fell but I do consequentially believe dar's old sponsor, the merchant Woo Sung.

> fessors convey; they taught her to sing In the meantime, Sam had his im- and they taught her to play; they plements ready, and an assistant far- taught her to dance and they taught

> was inserted, while Sam elevated his In short, she had everything in the hammer to deliver the pregnant blow way of a liberal education. Her feet that was to drive it safely home. It were compressed in the smallest of was a moment of breatheless and ago- shoes; her face was a marvel of delinizing suspense with whites and blacks cate hues; her name was a toast which

Sam's legs shook, but he brought down And thus in learning and wit she the hammer with all his might, and at grew, the belle and the beauty of Foothe same moment an explosion occur- Chow-Foo, until in her thirteenth year, THE ARK .- William Cullen Bryant,

ten throng was an amorous young fel- to hole part of ebery ting alive on de low whose name was Ah Pong, a poor earth. And Noah built it. And de An honest old Pennsylvania farmer little tailor's apprentice. What hope Lord call upon every living ting to

herself sick, crying all the day long and bewailing her innocent passion. And when the young man would have pleaded his suit with her pa he received a most shocking salute from the vigor-

NUMBER 19.

But in spite of the most vigilant

A thousand leagues o'er the great ous riches and thither, in one of the and her name on his lips - sailed the poor despised patches of breeches.

In the great Yankee land Pong tried a new trade, and such was his skill and the progress he made in the new war of life he had chosen, he soon became head of the "firm," Pong & Lings, who washed the community's linen and things at so much per piece or dozen.

The money came into the till very slow, and Pong & Lings Co. had to wash very low, on account of the great. competition; but surely, though slowly, the little "pile" grew; his hope was still strong, and his courage still true to the one great absorbing ambition.

Thus acting obscurely his own little part, 'mid-scorn and contumely that cut to his heart; enduring, likewise, not a few licks at the hands of the cruel and barbarous hordes who inhabit the laml, with no end of hard words, for the sake of the precious spondulicks.

And cheerfully toiling from morning till night, he heeded not time, except as in its flight it borchim still nearer his desires. At last he "sold out" of the laundry concern, and made preparations once more to return to the land of his love and his sires.

His passage secure and his plans all complete, Pong elbowed his way thro the crowds on the street, toward the steamer, equipped for the oceanwhen, hark! a sweet voice from the And then, one night, it was heard no more, regions above, fell soft on his ear, like From Stonington, over Rhode Island shore, the accents of love, and thrilled him

One glange at the window, one bound on the chair, and almost before the fair Fung was aware, she was locked in the arms of her lover. What rapturous gladness beamed out of their eyes, as they wept with each other in joyful surprise-their troubles all happily over!

And sad was the tale, and the picface she drew of the life they had led her at Foo-Chow-Foo-full of infinite peril and danger; and how she was kidnapped and dragged to the slip, Ree ship, and borne to the land of the

But little she dreampt, as she fretted and pined in the horrible dungeon where she was confined, with the great billows thundering o'er her, as she thought of the loved ones they left far behind, and the infamous life to to which she was consigned, of the joy that was waiting before her.

"In the beautiful city of Foo Chow-Foo, where flowers perennial of every hue, their odors eternal are blending, live the beautiful Fung and the Likely for their race; the former prepared to with the local muse the regular inspicalities all the day long, giving proof that their love is unending.

How NOAH READ THE BIBLE IN

red that fairly baffled description. A when papa Man Lee thought it prudent of the New York Evening Post, is of nitro-glycerine immured in a tin ever he could see the right kind of letters be gives the following extract from the sermon of a colored minister Quicker than thought the mule drew and old; some for herself and some awhile on the fall of man and the act did jus as de Lord tole him. And he step of de houses and gin to cober de door consigned to the charge of a jailor. de Lord hab lock de door and

Pittsburgh soots all classes.