A RATTLING RIDE.

Clear Creek is a miniature river that runs through the canon of the same name. It descends upon a down grade of 400 feet per mile, with here and there a fall over a rocky precipice fifteen or twenty feet in height. Large boulders, forty and fifty feet in diameter, and weighing thousands of tons, impede its dashing progress every two or three hundred yards, while its curves are so sharp and frequent that the stream can nowhere be seen for the distance of a thousand feet. Granite cliffs two or three miles high project over it on either side, and give a frightfully romantic and dangerous appearance to the rushing torrent beneath.

Just below Black Hawk, on the side of the stream, a small reservoir has been constructed in which is kept an ordinary skiff. Last Sunday two little sons of Martin F. Walker, aged respectively ten and twelve years, got into the boat and were splashing in the water with a stick, when the fastening gave way and the boat went drifting towards the rapidly running current. The little boys soon discovered their danger, but were powerless to avert it, and they clutched hold of the side of the boat and with pallid countenances awaited their doom. Soon the boat was caught by the current and began descending at a fearful rate. On she went, the boys' hats blowing off and their hair standing straight up; over Black Hawk rapids they passed like an arrow, clearing a distance of sixty feet in a single dash. Lighting again on the torrent surface, the boat seemed to have gained a new impetus, and shot by the boulders and around the rocky points with the celerity of a sunbeam. At a distance of about six miles below the starting point, Conductor Gibbons, who was standing on the rear platform of the down C. C. train, saw the boat coming, and immediately stopped the train. All hands repaired to the water's edge, and did everything in their power to arrest the flying boat, but past them she went like a bullet from a rifle, and was out of sight in a moment. The conductor then ordered the engineer to put on a full head of steam and follow as rapidly as possible, which he did, constantly sounding the alarm of danger. He did not get another glimpse of the boat, but the alarm brought the employes at Beaver Creek Station to the look out, and quickly making a slip-noose they sought to throw it over the bow of the boat as she came under the bridge. This they succeeded in doing, but could no more hold it than they could have held a thunderbolt, and over Beaver Creek Falls she went with the speed of lightning. The falls are about thirty feet high, and at the front are a number of large boulders, but the velocity of the boat was such that it cleared them easily, and struck the water some twenty feet beyond. From here no mortal eye saw the boat or its living freight until it reached a point one hundred miles below Denver. Through Golden into the Platte river and under the Denver bridges she went, unnoticed nor slackened her pace until she lodged in a drift, the distance below Denver above mentioned. The Platte does not run very rapidly, but the boat had acquired such a wonderful speed in its descent from the mountains, that it far outrode the current. A Mr. Welsh, who lives on a farm near the drift where the boat lodged, discovered the boys in the boat, which was nearly full of water, and took them to his home. They were restored to their overjoyed parents the following evening, after having accomplished the most perilous journey in the quickest time ever before made by any human being who escaped alive. The distance traveled was a hundred and forty miles in two hours, but how it was ever done, or how the boat escaped being dashed to pieces upon some of the huge boulders or rocky cliffs which everywhere intercept the course of Clear Creek, is nothing short of a providential miracle. Probably not again in a thousand years could the journey be made with the best appliances, and by the most skillful mariners.—Central City (Col.) Coach.

CURIOUS WILL CASE.—The Troy *Times* relates the following concerning a well-known citizen of that place who in 1845 married an estimable lady there: "For a while they lived happily together, but on account of family dissensions in 1848 they signed an agreement that they would live apart. The fruit of their union was a daughter, who remained with the mother. Some time after the husband, presuming he had been legally divorced, married again, and shortly thereafter his wife followed his example. In time the gentleman's second wife died, leaving him a son, and a few years ago he again married. The first and third wives are still living, but a few days ago the gentleman died, leaving the bulk of his property, amounting to $35,000, to his last wife and family, consisting of two children. Since the death of the gentleman it has transpired that, not having been divorced from his first wife, he committed bigamy in marrying again. The first wife will now bring an action, through counsel, to break the will, which has not yet been presented for probate. She claims that when the will was made, her first husband was not in his sound mind, and that undue influence was exerted over him. She will claim dower in all real estate transactions, and has engaged counsel to prosecute her claim in behalf of herself and daughter, the latter being also married. All the parties are of the greatest respectability, and the case is a very hard one for all concerned."

INGROWING NAILS.—Dr. Blower, of Liverpool, states that, for the past twenty years, he has employed compressed sponge very successfully in the treatment of ingrowing nails. His method is to render the sponge compact by wetting and then tying it tightly until it is thoroughly dry. A bit of the sponge, in size less than a grain of rice, is placed under the nail, and is secured by strips of adhesive plaster. In this way the point of the nail is kept up from the toe until the surrounding soft parts are restored to their normal condition by appropriate means. Of course there is no pain in this remedy, and its application requires only ordinary skill.

Has been before the American public OVER THIRTY years. It has never yet failed to give perfect satisfaction, and has justly been styled the panacea for all external Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, &c., &c., for Man and Beast. No family should be without this Liniment. The money refunded unless the Liniment is as represented. Be sure and get the genuine MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores, at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per Bottle. Notice

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IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS, and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their nature are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-Bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the SUGAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most desirable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Domestic Tonic,

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is at once brought about. As a remedy to which Women are especially subject, it is surpassing every other stimulant. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. They are a mild and gentle Purgative as well as Tonic. They Purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Headache. They act as a specific in all species of disorders which undermine the bodily strength and break down the animal spirits.

Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm

A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A

Pure Blooming Complexion.

It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is seen and felt at once. It does away with the Flushed Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excitement. Heals and removes all Blotches an Pimples, dispelling dark and unsightly spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mantles the faded cheek with

YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY.

Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Stores. Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

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WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our woolen factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKINGS YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 21, 1873.-tf.

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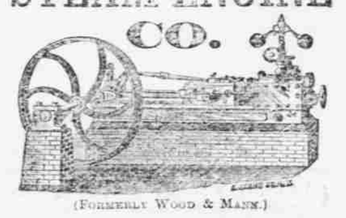

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We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of manufacturing.

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We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength.

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This work is a complete history of all branches of industry, processes of manufacture, etc., in all ages. It is a complete encyclopedia of arts and manufactures, and is the most entertaining and valuable work of information on subjects of general interest ever offered to the public. It is adapted to the wants of the Merchant, Manufacturer, Mechanic, Farmer, Student and Inventor, and sells to both old and young of all classes. The book is sold by agents, who are making large sales in all parts of the country. It is offered at the low price of $3 50, and is the cheapest book ever sold by subscription. No family should be without a copy. We want agents in every town in the United States, and no Agent can fail to do well with this book. Our terms are liberal. We give our agents the exclusive right of territory. One of our agents sold 138 copies in eight days; another sold 363 in two weeks. Our agent in Hartford sold 307 in one week. Specimens of the work sent to agents on receipt of stamp. For circulars and terms to agents address the publishers.

J. B. BURR & HYDE,
Hartford, Conn., or Chicago, Ill.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive Hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. [May 2, 1873.-tf.]

THE CURSE OF O'KELLEY.

The "Curse of O'Kelley," though occasionally alluded to, has perhaps never been seen in print by a great majority of our readers. Carmac O'Kelley, the celebrated Irish harper, went to Doneraile, in the county of Cork, where his watch was pilfered from his fob. This so raised his ire that he embalmed the people of that place in the following

"STRING OF CURSES."

Alas! how dismal is my tale:
I lost my watch in Doneraile—
My Dublin watch, my chain and seal (*sale*),
Pilfered at once in Doneraile.
May fire and brimstone never fail
To fall in showers on Doneraile;
May all the leading fiends assail
The thieving town of Doneraile;
As lightnings flash across the vale,
So down to hell with Doneraile;
The fate of Pompey at Pharsale,
Be that the curse of Doneraile;
May beef or mutton, lamb or veal (*vale*),
Be never found in Doneraile,
But garlic soup and scurvy kale
Be still the food for Doneraile;
And forward as the creeping snail,
Th' industry be at Doneraile;
May Heaven's chosen curse entail
On ragged, rotten Doneraile;
May sun and moon forever fail
To beam their light on Doneraile;
May every pestilential gale
Blast that cursed spot called Doneraile;
May no sweet cuckoo, thrush, or quail
Be ever heard in Doneraile;
May patriots, kings, and common weal
Despise and harrass Doneraile;
May every post, gazette, and mail
Sad tidings bring of Doneraile;
May vengeance fall on head and tail
From north to south in Doneraile;
May profit small and tardy sale
Still damp the trade of Doneraile;
May fame resound a dismal tale
Whene'r she lights on Doneraile;
May Egypt's plagues at once prevail
To thin the knaves at Doneraile;
May frost and snow, and sleet and hail,
Benumb each joint in Doneraile;
May wolves and blood-hounds trace and trail
The cursed crew at Doneraile;
May Oscar, with its fiery flail,
To atoms thrash all Doneraile;
May every mischief fresh and stale,
May all from Belfast to Kinsale,
Scoff, curse and damn you, Doneraile;
May neither flour nor oatmeal (*oatmale*)
Be found or known in Doneraile;
May want and woe each joy curtail
That e'er was known in Doneraile;
May not one coffin want a nail
That wraps a rogue in Doneraile;
May all the rogues that rob and steal (*stale*)
The gallows meet in Doneraile;
May mischief big as a Norway whale
O'erwhelm the knaves in Doneraile;
May curses whole and by retail
Pour with full force on Doneraile;
May every transport wont to sail
A convict bring from Doneraile;
May every churn and milking pail
Fail dry to staves in Doneraile;
May cold and hunger still congeal (*congale*)
The stagnant blood of Donerville;
May every hour new woes reveal (*recale*)
That hell reserves for Doneraile;
May every chosen ill prevail
O'er the imps of Doneraile;
May the Inquisition straight impale
The rapparees of Doneraile;
May Sodom's curses now prevail
And sink to ashes Doneraile;
May Charon's boat triumphant sail,
Completely manned, from Doneraile;
Oh! may my coupiet never fail
To find new woes for Doneraile;
And may grim Pluto's inner jail
Forever groan with Doneraile.

THE BAGGAGE SMASHER ONCE MORE.—We gather from our exchanges that the potato bug has begun its annual operations; that the flies are going to be a greater pest than ever; that the season is to be an extraordinary one for the development of the mosquito; and that grasshoppers are eating everything up in the west. Plans innumerable are suggested for the extermination of these pests, but none as yet seems to have found favor. These things must be expected to come in with the summer season, which would lose half of its interest without them. Another pest has also made its seasonable appearance, simultaneously with the hegira to the watering places, and that is the baggage smasher against whose depredations a wail of agony is going up from one end of the country to the other. This monster has developed into a creature of extraordinary destructiveness and defies extirpation. We read of one whose haunt is between Philadelphia and Cape May, who, it is claimed, can take a Saratoga trunk by the handle and pull the entire side out without a seeming effort, and go about his business as though he were not the least bit proud of his achievement. Unfortunately for him, the owner of the trunk was seized with a frenzied ambition to pull this baggage smasher's ears off, and had nearly succeeded when he was interrupted. We are very sorry he was not permitted to continue, as he might thereby have discovered the long-desired remedy against the further encroachments of this untiring and devoted encourager of the trunk trade.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Scientific American* commends onions as a specific against epidemics—not as an esculent, but sliced and kept in a sick-room, where they will absorb any atmospheric poison. They should be replaced by fresh ones every hour. It is noticed that in the room of a small-pox potient they will blister and decompose very rapidly, but will prevent the spread of the disease. Their application has also proved effective in the case of snake bites.

PINE-APPLE ICE CREAM.—One quart of cream, or half cream and half rich milk. One pound and a quarter of pulverized sugar—granulated will do—and a large ripe pine-apple. Prepare the pine-apple as for table, cutting the slices somewhat thinner, however, and spread the sugar between the layers. Let this stand in a covered dish several hours. Then cut it up fine in the syrup and strain it. Stir it into the cream by degrees, and freeze *at once*.

THE
NEW DISCOVERY
In Chemical and Medical Science.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Incipient Consumption.
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Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Side or Back.
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Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Weak and Debilitated
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Give Tone to Your System.

L. F. HYDE & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
195 Seventh Ave., New York.

LYON'S
KATHAIRON

Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor E. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek "KATHRO," signifying to *cleanse, purify, rejuvenate, or restore.* The favor it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increases the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates dandruff. It prevents the Hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME IN QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at only 50 Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair,
LYON'S
KATHAIRON

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Parke'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, design and execution of work.

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

Oct. 24.-tf.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, 71.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence on Crawford st., West Ward, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug 27.]

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

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Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

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BOOTS AND SHOES,
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READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
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PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

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—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

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HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS,

JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, style and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimen of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

LOOK SHARP AT THIS!

136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.

BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind. PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c., 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.

136. Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery,

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT!

PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the *Old Country* ought to buy their tickets from M. P. MEAGHER, Agent for the celebrated National Line of Steamers to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Drafts for $1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at MEAGHER'S BOOK STORE, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

STILL UP AND AT IT!

CABINET MAKING AND UNDERTAKING.

Thankful for past liberal favors, the subscriber desires to inform the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he is still carrying on the business above named in all its branches, on High street, nearly opposite the Public School House. Substantially made Furniture of all kinds sold at lowest figures. Coffins of any desirable size or finish furnished on short notice, and funerals attended to promptly and satisfactorily.

ROBERT EVANS.

Ebensburg, March 21, 1873.-6m.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,

AND ALL KINDS OF

DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

AND IMPORTERS OF

Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,

No. 315 Liberty Street,

Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept 20.-tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

TRAITS OF CIVILIZATION.

A New York gentleman has a pet monkey of whose capacity he is proud. He has taught it to smoke, to drink and smoke a pipe—accomplishments which are not commonly found in the monkey race or the monkey tribe. The mischief enough in both of tobacco or liquor to make them sick. It is supposed that the animal has the delirium tremens—one day, it is said, when in his dissolute career—as a consequence to the monkey tribe and the shortening of the monkey, a gentleman who has travelled in foreign lands, where monkeys abound, writes:

"It was in a wild and desolate country, on the plains of Africa, that I was journeying one day, a friend and myself sat down under the shade of a large banyan tree, and were enjoying a few of the various edibles, to be washed down with a glass of Bass's best, when we were disturbed by the arrival and approach of a troop of black-faced monkeys; there must have been a hundred in the party, and their head were literally covered with gray hairs. They looked on us as interlopers, and for some time their gestures were so menacing that we were in doubt whether they would dispute the ground with us. But after a time things seemed to settle down, and we went on with our meal in peace. We had just finished our repast, and were strolling forth for a smoke in the shade, when to our surprise we missed our monkeys—a young one—full of fun, from the branch at our feet. It was the cause of this calamity was soon apparent. The wholesome fruit of the banyan tree, together for a certain time, had been the chatterings and threatening gesticulations of the tribe, which were directed, as we afterwards found out, against us, with the other in the branches of the tree. Their looks and gestures were such that they suspected us as being the cause of the death of their young one, and had we had guns in our hands, as well as other murderous weapons, we should have been set upon. But we were unarmed, and the whole troop of the monkeys seemed to think that there must be some way of punishing us. They came to this conclusion, and, as I afterwards found out, the whole tribe, separated themselves from us, and went to the spot on the branch where the young monkey had fallen, examined it, and then proceeded to smell the branch, and then glided down one of the pillars of the tree, and came to the ground again, and proceeded to examine it up, examined it minutely, and then threw it over the shoulder, where there was a deep wound. Instinct immediately told them the suspicion into certainty. They then descended on the ground again, and began to search in every direction, endeavoring to find the foliage in his search for the cause of their young one's death. After a little while they found the object of their search, and rivet his attention. In a moment they were all mounted the tree, sprang on the branch, and commenced operations with one clutch had seized the head of the unfortunate snake, with which he had been armed, and threw it to the ground. Now occurred a most singular scene. The whole monkey tribe, following their leader, were on the ground as soon as he; then arranged themselves on each side of the snake. Each monkey put his hand on the back of the reptile, clutching hold of the skin, and then drew it back tightly. At a given signal the executioners dragged the snake backward and forward on the branch, and this operation was left of the monkeys, until the snake was reduced to a mere bone. The mode of execution was certainly original, and, in the way it was carried out, showed the clear manner in which the monkey language conveys its ideas.—*Argosy for August.*

A THRILLING INCIDENT.

One beautiful summer's afternoon I was in company with my wife and our little son, a prattling fellow of six summers, who was out for a walk. A little dog was following us. Twice I had driven him back—the last time I threatened to whip him. The afternoon was very fine, and we had slowly followed the serpentine windings of the railroad, when our little boy turned upon some object in the grass by our walk; the gaily-plumed bird was chattering squirrel, and the little fellow was all excitement to arrest one of them.

Becoming weary of the sport, he seated himself down upon a grassy knoll on the side of the railroad, where a short distance below where a sharp curve in the road prevented it from view. Our little boy was up on the bank, busily gathering bells and dandelions that grew in profusion around, and we soon lost sight of him altogether.

My wife was perusing a copy of Peter's Saints' Rest," while I was admiring the grass beside her, and the beauty of the landscape generally. There was a field of tall grass on one side of me, and I was walking to and fro, while here a little and there a little I scented clover sheaf to gratify my nose on the air.

'Twas like some enchanted dream—a silence broken only by the tinkling of sheep bells, or the lowing of kine in the distance, or the gaily grazed on the distant pasture, and thinking of the infinite goodness of the Great Creator in making the earth so beautiful for poor, sinful mortals, when a thousand ads are swept away from my memory forever and forgotten, when I was aroused from my reverie by the shrill scream of my wife, and a approaching train. Looking up I saw to look for little Harry, when I heard a faint exclamation from my wife caused me to look at her.

She was pale as death. "Where is our child?" she faintly asked. I did not know, and, my God! who can tell the agony that wrung my heart at that moment? The little recreant had wandered down the track unheeded, and had sat himself down on the taken sleepers, just before the train was to cull his flowers, and was unconscious of the danger that hovered near him.

I started up the track towards the coming train, beckoning him to come to me as I thought. Instead of doing so, he appeared to think it a playful sport, commenced running down the track, laughing gleefully as he did so. At this instant distinctly visible through the smoke from the advancing engine, it was possible that I could overtake the child and to save him from that awful death. But alas! I was too late. I was hurrying him on, but it was evident my efforts would be of no avail. I breathed a prayer to God, and no avail. I breathed a prayer to God, and staggered back.

At this moment the sharp bark of a dog broke upon my ear. With the speed of a bound our boy cleared the track, and the train passed the little woolly intruder in safety.

The train rushed on and the dog followed in its whizzing sound. The monster had cheated of his prey. I am ashamed to confess that when I felt the little trust in my arms, safe, the gratitude started to my eyes. The dog had perseveringly followed me, and I had seen, to be the means of saving the life of my child. Blind, blind, blind indeed is he who does not see the finger of God in all this.

A STRONG alum water is made by dissolving of any description. Take one pound of pulverized alum and dissolve it in two quarts of boiling water. Allow it to cool, and then sprinkle the main over the flies until the room is filled with the mist—applying it while hot with a sprinkler. But what is better, use a syringe for the purpose. The liquid into the cracks of the bedsteads. Scatter the powder in all those places, and a few applications of these insect murderers will rid the house with disgust.